

Love BINDS  SR Mamba

Love BINDS 03

CHAPTER 1

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Work, I'm so late for work and it's my first day, oh God, I only have thirty minutes to get there. I run out while tying my hair. I didn't even make up my bed, not that I care but it is known that you get tired throughout the day when you don't make up you bed.

I'm five minutes late I just got here and I need to go to my boss's office. I knock twice before a 'come in' is shouted inside. I get in hhay marhn, so other old men age gracefully out here, he is so damn gorgeous and his grey hair seem not to be working for his favor because well damn

he looks handsome, yohh lobabe. I clear my throat.

"Good morning sir"

"Good morning miss" his voice is deep and lowered "I'm Mr Mthembu" I nod "But you can call me Baba"

"I'm Kwanele Ngwamba Baba" I tell him, he nods.

"I've never heard of a Zulu surname like that" he says

"Well, that's because I'm not Zulu, I'm swati" he nods.

Baba fills me in about the Mthembu Attorneys, I'll basically be his PA for now— perks of having rich parents you don't even need to job hunt, my father got me this job through his friend and I'll forever be grateful.

While some may say that people like me are spoilt brats but I say that my parents did not

work hard for us to scrape through everything, they did whatever they did for us to get a better life and I'm not gonna be sorry for that!

My father doesn't really want me to work for him as yet, hence I'm working for Mthembu Attorneys but I'll be joining our family company as soon as I'm 'matured enough'.

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Work is hectic, but it's bearable. I'm heading to the rank now and I'm so tired but I still need to clean my apartment. I just moved into Joburg, it's been a week now but I still haven't cleaned, imagine. It's late but it's not dark as yet, luckily the taxi rank is nearby.

Someone bumps into me I look up and find this beautiful gorgeous man staring at me with nothing but disgust.

"Ubobuka la uhamba khona" I swear if it was possible he would even spit on me. He has to

have the most weird voice, it's husky.

"I'm sorry" mcm, wasted looks. I wish to never see him again.

"You should be" he says and walks away after clicking his tongue, some people are rude, I follow him but he disappears to somewhere and I go to the taxi. Oh God the taxi is full and the only seat left is the front seat, I just hope they don't make me count the change because maths has never been my favorite.

My worst Nightmare, the driver of this taxi is the rude stranger

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CHAPTER 2

I still cannot believe this, this nasty stranger is our driver!

He gets in then greet the passengers, he seems to be nice to the, he is wearing black sweatpants, hoodie with sneakers.

"Hello nawe ntokazi" he says with his deep husky voice, disturbing me from staring him. His voice is very weird, deep and husky, but he looks good, he looks like someone I know even though I can't put my finger around it as yet. I just nod my head to acknowledge him.

"R50 for 3" yohh kana how much is the taxi fare?

"R14 change" the driver says, he doesn't seem to have calculated at all.

"Okay" I give them their change, people keep paying and he keeps on telling me, he drops everyone at their stops.

"Uhlalaphi" he asks me. I tell him where I live and he nods, we get there and hop off thanking him then go to my flat. I'm still wondering who he looks like.

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Today is Friday and I can't be any happier, the thing with my work is you work hard but low-key, lots of emails, phonecalls and messages, everything your boss needs he comes to you, you always have to be professional otherwise you aren't cut for this job.

Today we aren't that busy, Mr Mthembu tells me that his son will be passing by. We have a really close relationship with Mr Mthembu, he is like my father as we are chatting with Mr Mthembu someone knocks.

"Baba" I Know that voice very well. I turn my head so fast and I'm right, I really do know it. Why did I even take so long to see who he

looked like because these people are the same person with different age groups and different voices.

"Mfan'wam" Baba says with a grin

"Hello" he says to me, I just nod and turn my attention to my laptop, I'm not really busy but hey I don't want to disturb father and son here.

"Unjani" -baba

"Ngiyaphila unjani baba, I missed" Stranger says and kisses his father's cheek, hhaybo? Baba grins

"I missed you too ndodana" wow these ones, you would swear that they aren't men, my father and brother love each other but they don't portray it like this.

"Kwanele" -Baba.

"Ba?" I say

"This is my son Mpihlangane" he says and they burst into laughter, it must be an inside joke

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CHAPTER 3

These people are roaring with laughter.

"His name is Busani" oh meaning Mpihlangane was Never his name.

"I'm Kwanele" I look at him.

"It's nice to finally get to know your name, Kwanele" I nod "it's actually not my first time seeing her, dad" mxm

"Baba ngitokubona seku sikhatsi Sami sekuhamba" I tell him

"Okay ndodakazi" -baba



"Wait ngizok'khapha, ngizokubona baba" he says  
to his father

"Okay son"

"Love you dad" it's so unlike a taxi driver to say  
this!

"Love you too son" I'm already out, he is on my  
heels

"Asambe I'll drop you off"

"Ngiryt" I am not, I don't want to walk to the rank  
but I can't be selling myself short here now can I

"Kuyafana nje even if you were to use a public  
transport you would be in my taxi so save us  
both the money and time by getting in my car"  
he isn't lying and I hate that.

"You are rude" I scoff

"No, you are rude" mxm.

I end up getting in the car he brings the engine into life and drives off. I've seen a lot of taxi drivers, they wear Brentwood and Carvelas but not this one, this one wears sweatpants and they make him look very good.

"Staring is rude" he says glancing at me before he turns his attention to the road, if only I could exchange his voice and ears he could be a full package I tell you! I clear my throat looking away, "wase uzenza umuntu civilised" I roll my eyes

"Ngicela ungangi sukeli please" I say, he chuckles and shuts his pie hole. I don't like it when he talks too much but I don't like it when he is quiet but right now I'm not enjoying this silence, "how are you?" He looks at me then looks back to the road.

"I'm good" wish

"I'm also good" I say even though he didn't ask

"Mmhm" I don't like this at all

"I never said that you should not speak", I tell him

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CHAPTER 4

AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

I'll be in so much trouble with my mom, I'm so sure that she even wants to skin me alive, but I'll deal with that when I get home. See, the thing is, my friend begged me to come to a bash at her hood because I am apparently uptight, she begged me until I agreed, so today I waited until my mom slept, and I sneaked out. But now that I'm here I realize that all the trouble I'll be in will be for nothing because I'm not enjoying this thing at all.

I stand up and look for Dineo in almost every place with no luck, so I decide to look for her outside as I'm walking I feel someone following behind me, oh God let this not happen, I'm so scared.

"Hello" his deep voice.

"Uhm, hi" mine comes out high pitched. I'm nervous, I don't even attempt to look at him.

"Uhambelan, come I'll keep you company" I shoot my head back and oh my, this one looks like a divine being, dark and tall.

"Okay" I swear I planned to say no but I already said yes and there's no turning back, my subconscious shakes her head in displeasure, I send her a look and she disappears.

We get back inside to chill and have our drinks, I'm actually enjoying his company.

"Yazi, I hate women" hawu

"Oh, so you hate me too?" I don't know why it stung, but it did anyway

"Um, yeah I guess so" he shrugs, I'm hurt, so I nod.

"Would you like to talk about why you hate women so much?" I'm trying my luck here.

"Nah, I'll pass" well, I tried.

My father died while I was still a toddler, I had to leave school ngiyophanda, I'm 22 and things haven't changed. I hate my father for dying but I wouldn't say that I hate men.

He tells me that he doesn't live around here, it makes sense because it's my first time seeing him, but hey I also don't live here.

"I was to unvirgin" he chuckles, I'd laugh too, is there a word like 'unvirgin' out there?

"Oh-kay" he seems uninterested.

"Yeah, would you do that for me" he narrows his eyes, what?

"It will be no strings attached" he chuckles.

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CHAPTER 5

I don't get why he is chuckling, it's what I want, I want him to make me a woman.

"I don't know and you also don't know me, and besides I don't do young girls" that stung.

"I told you it will be no strings attached nje" he laughs like really laugh, it's a nice sound to hear but right now I'm not entertaining that because I'm pissed.

"I'm horny anyway, come let's go" he says I, I feel like jumping for joy. I feel like screaming I can't believe it.

We walk to the nearest room available. We stare at each other's eyes.

"Umuhle" I tell him he chuckles.

"Ngiyabonga" he says I nod, I think I saw him blushing a bit, he looks cute.

"I'm coming" he says and walks out. I hope he won't stand me up, he has been for about 2 minutes "I'm back" he says, he gives me one shot I gulp mine, he does the same with his. He was fetching these I see.

I go closer to him, hold his chin and smash my lips on his, I know how to kiss, I have been kissing people for a long time. I can taste alcohol and a faint taste of mint from his mouth. He deepens the kiss and snakes his hands on my neck I hold onto him for dear life, the kiss

becomes sloppy as we undress each other, his member springs, oh my, it's big! I'm naked with a stranger and strangely I'm comfortable.

"It's gonna hurt a bit" he says rubbing his member on my vagina, I nod, I'm so wet. He attempts to slide it in but he fails, he tries again and fails "you are so tight" he is air from his teeth, he seems annoyed.

"Try again" if anything I'm leaving this this place a woman and not a girl. He tries and this time he succeeds, I scream out of my lungs when he is slowly pushing in. He stays like that for about a minute or so

"You are so tight and warm, hawu ngeke huuu" he says and starts moving, he groans.

"Mmmh" this is so freaking sore!

"Fuck, mama liyashisa ikhekhe lakho" he groans  
"can this one be mine" I don't know what he is



talking about but I'm nodding my head anyway  
"ngiyabonga mama, I'll make it up to you"

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CHAPTER 6

I need to go home month end, I kiss my family.  
Today I am just chilling because it's Saturday  
and I have nothing to do here, I cleaned yeah I  
know I'm grown now. I can't even eat because I  
can't stomach anything solid, the only thing I  
can eat is amabele soft porridge and I have run  
out of it, mxm! I need to go and buy it which  
reminds me that I need to buy groceries but first  
let me call home.

"Hello" Lubanzi says after 3 rings

"Bhuti how are you?" I ask

"I'm good Kwanele, how are you holding up?  
Actually I was planning on coming to see you  
next weekend" he tells me

"Ohh, I miss you guys so much" I'm being sincere

"Godz I miss me too" he says and we both laugh,  
he can be dumb at times. We continue talking  
and he passes the phone to the parents and  
Lwandle. The first thing mom and dad ask is  
when am I visiting, I tell them that I'll visit month  
end, we end our call after confessing our love.

I just finished bathing and I'm heading to the  
elevator, it pings and guess who I see when it  
opens, Busani!

"Ushiye lokhu izolo" he doesn't even greet.

"Hello I'm good thank and yourself?" I say

"Anginasoke nje isikhathi sey'nhlaya mina sisi"  
oh he is back to his rude self now?

"I'm sorry, thank you" I say after entering the elevator. I take my purse, I didn't even realize that I left the purse with him. As soon as the elevator closes, Busani presses the emergency stop button, why did he do that?

To say I'm scared would be an understatement, my heart is beating nearly out of my chest, I think I'm sweating, my hands are full of moisture. I know I've been rude with but he doesn't have to kill or do something illegal with me, gosh I pray he doesn't.

He moves closer to me, my heart skips a beat, why did I even get into this elevator alone with him? He could kill me. He is now an inch closer to me. I'm dying now my last words are that God makes me a ghost so that I can haunt him forever

Please like comment and mention your friends

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## CHAPTER 7

I'm still scared, He is very much close to me, his breath is hitting me, it's warm and I don't know why it sends tickles down my spine because... Wait he just smashed his lips on mine, he kisses me but I freeze not knowing what to do, he pinches my neck slightly and I gasp, he uses that to his advantage and smooches my lips, I kiss him back, this kiss is full of hunger and lust, his lips are soft, they collide like they were meant to, I have never been kissed like this my whole life. I'm holding onto his waist, because his hands are on my neck.

He stops and pecks my lips, I close my eyes, what have I done, why do I have to sell myself so low, I really regret this. He presses the emergency stop button again and the elevator

moves, as soon as it opens I run out not caring if he is calling my name behind me, I'm already embarrassed, I can't be in the same space as his.

The Uber just arrived so I get in and off it goes to the mall, I came to South gate for a change! If I had money I would surely go to Woolies but hey I live in budget so I go to checkers and buy all the necessary things as I am in the queue for paying, someone taps my shoulder.

"Kwanele" he say

"Hi, ngiyakwati" I ask raising my brow.

"Uhm yeah, you should considering the fact that we are colleagues" he says, oh shit yeah Phiwokuhle! How could I forget him, but I can't be blamed I'm still thinking of the elevator.

"Yoh, Nkosi yam ngiyacolisa, I have a lot on my mind, unjan kodvwa Phiwo" I say he smiles, showing off his beautiful teeth that look nothing

like those of Busani, Busani teeth are beautiful  
let me not lie! I'm just mad at myself!

"Ngiyaphila, how are you" he asks

"I'm good thank you" I tell him "the queue is  
moving so fast" I say chuckling, he chuckles too.

"It is" he says.

I pay for everything, and then he helps me with  
the little plastics.

"Can we go out for a date tomorrow?"

"I'll let you know tomorrow what we can do" I  
probably will be watching TV the whole day

"Okay thank you" I see the Uber car and I tell  
Phiwo that that's my ride, he accompanies me  
to it.

"Hello ma'am, Phiwokuhle" hawu is he an Uber  
driver now?

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## ZWELETHU

He wakes up and feels the left side of the bed, it's empty, he opens his eyes to confirm what his hands have confirmed but his mind refuses to, it indeed is empty, he heaves a sigh and closes his eyes, he had hoped for a goodbye sex from the girl with mismatching undies, he chuckles at the thought.

The girl gave him the best sex of his life, her coochie was warm and tight he loved every bits of it but he had to use his fingers to fulfill his promise of making it up to her because he came after five minutes of being inside of her, he couldn't stand her tightness and her warmth.

He had thought she would at least leave when he was awake, but just like everyone else on his life she wouldn't stay, she left just like that, first it was his father that left as soon as his mother was declared pregnant, and then his mother that died immediately after his birth, he was

raised by his aunt– his mother's sister– who constantly reminds him of how worthless he is because he has no identity.

He hates his father– who was said to be Gwala who he also doesn't know– why couldn't he have stayed so that his mother could go through less stress and give birth to him perfectly, she would have been alive and he would be free to live. He heaves a sigh as a headache strikes. He gets off the bed and looks for water. He sits down and lets his one year slide down his cheek, no no no he can't be crying.

When his mind takes him back to the activities of tomorrow he remembers that he has a girlfriend that is 13 years older than him, sigh! That woman is the only woman who stood by him for like, 5 years, the fact that he is 30 years old means nothing right now because although he has a mechanical engineering degree he is jobless.



He found himself falling for older women, hence a woman 13 years older than him is his girlfriend, she gives him hope that maybe he is worth being loved, he initially didn't love her he only enjoyed the motherly love but now it is more than that- hopefully.

His phone rings as he is deep in his thoughts, he checks the caller ID it is his baby sister-cousin- another person that loves him to bits he answers after sighing. A loud sob pierces his heart, it's his cousin- Sijabule- it breaks his heart hearing her cry.

"What's wrong sisi" he says getting decent he needs to be at his sister's side, he can't be this far when she is this hurt.

"Akasekho" oh God he wonders, who left!

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## CHAPTER 8

"Heita" That's what Phiwokuhle says to Busani

"usushsyela mama Uber" he mocks

"Ehhen phela thina abanye we don't like running around like headless chickens" okay there's more to this than what meets the eye.

"Thank you Phiwo, I'll let you know about what we talked about over the phone" yes, we exchanged digits.

"Okay" we hug and he walks away, Busani chuckles, what?

"What is it that you two were talking about?" He asks, not that it's any of his business but I feel like I do need to explain myself.

"He says he wants to take me out on a date" I say

"Ohh, do you want to go?" He asks as he puts life into the car's engine. I shake my head no "akusakhulumeki njalo Mantulini" I smile, even though he mispronounces it, it still sounds nice. It's actually Ntfulini not Ntulini, I wonder where he learnt that.

"I can, angifuni kuphuma naye" I tell him and he chuckles, his voice is something else gosh, even though it's weird it also brings some sexiness.

"You should go" who does he think he is? I'll let this pass though because I'm tired. It's still early.

I eat the ice cream that was chosen by Phiwo while in the car and I can see this one here tensing up, I'm not gonna pay any attention to him. He is driving slow today we have on the road for over 30 minutes now.

"You know you look... Pink?" He says and I laugh until I notice the seriousness on his face. I check my face, oh God I'm turning pink, thank God I'm

not that yellow"please hold on ngizokuyisa kadokotela" he says and I shake my head no! He frowns.

AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

I just got home u run to my mother's chest I have been fired at work, I cry.

"Bathe ngibatshontshele ngingaba tshontshelanga ma" I tell her, she keeps soothing and brushing my back.

After that ukududuzana my mom makes me porridge, the fact that I don't work anymore means that my mom will be forced to go back to KZN.

I just with I can get the job so that I can send you money more often" she laughs

"Ohh, uyangi xosha" of course I am.

" No ma I'm not" as we speak I think back to how easily I manipulated her, she easily forgot. This

thought takes me back to Zwelethu, I saw his name, Zwelethu Mthembu, on his ID card. I miss him everyday, I sometimes feel like being a superwoman and fly out to him but I know very well that I don't know anything about him except his name, of course I slept the whole night that day, I intertwined our fingers and stared at his beautifully shaped face. I miss him shame I won't lie.

I clean the house to busy myself after that I go through social media, I see a post saying at Mthembu Attorneys they need cleaners I think God heard even before I prayed.

ZWELETHU

He feels calm, he feels happy actually that his aunt has died, he was tired of her constant nagging him, he just feels bad for his sister.

He looks at the corpse lying on the casket and feels like spitting on it, he is still angry, but he

doesn't.

He goes back to his seat getting back to his sugar mama, she hushes him something he never felt growing up, the mother hen in her is awoken now.

Everything went well except for the piercing sounds. He was planning on leaving her actually because he feels out of place with her, but now that he is here he is scared. He feels like pissing himself.

"You said you wanted to talk baby" she says

"Nah it's cool Zinhle don't worry about it" she frown at sound of him calling her by her real name, but he doesn't seem to notice.

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Love BINDS US

## CHAPTER 9

"Busani Mphlangane Mthembu fucking take me home" I half scream, he looks at me and nods. I must have eaten something with something with nuts, I'm allergic to peanuts.

We are in my apartment in less than 30 minutes I thought he couldn't drive fast but he proved me wrong.

"I'm not paralyzed, I'm just having an allergic reaction" I tell him because he thinks I can't walk all of a sudden "I just need my pills"

I just found my pills in my red handbag which was mission for me to even find.

"Take" he says handing me water. I gulp the water with 2 pills.

"Thank you" I tell him he nods

"Lala, I'll be here if you need anything" he tells, I want him gone but I don't have strength to fight

with him so I just nod.

I think I slept because now I'm woken up by a really good smell, someone has cooked! I wake up and realise that I'm wearing a set of pyjamas which I know very well that I wasn't wearing before I slept.

"Busani" I scream. He appears and leans on the door. "Why did you fucking change my clothes" I ask him.

"You were sweating and your clothes were dripping wet" he says calmly, my bed is also wet "now that you are answered, I also have a question" he says oh God I wonder

"Okay?"

"Kungani uthi mawukhuluma nami ufaka ofuck fuck?" He asks and sadly I have no answer "ngicela singa delelani MaNtulini" I bite my lip to stop it from curving upward. "Siyezwana angithi?" He says



"Yes ngiyeva" I tell him and smiles.

"Now that that's solved, come I cooked" I nod

"Thank you" I'm genuine. I look around and everything is rearranged, it's clean, I thought I had cleaned but well this is a lot more better, if I was Cyril Rams I would make him my cleaner.

"Thank you for cleaning"

"It's a pleasure" he gives me his smile, I can't get over his voice.

"Your voice is nice" my bitchy self says before I even think, he shyly looks away, oh my God I just made him blush, he walks away but I follow him.

"Busani did you just blush, oh my God" he doesn't say anything I laugh. I look at myself in the mirror, I look better, my eyes are sparking with happiness.

"Ukudla kuyaphela MaNtulini" I just smile and go to the kitchen.

## AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

I just got ready to hunt for that cleaning job. I have a good feeling about it. They are not demanding any matric certificate luckily so I can definitely go there with confidence, my mother left yesterday and I felt a bittersweet feeling.

I just got into a taxi leading to the Mthembu Attorneys, I hope it doesn't have anything to do with Zwelethu, I'd be embarrassed to see him if it happens that I do.

The building has 'Mthembu Attorneys' written in Bold, I tell the driver that this is my stop. I get off the taxi and hold my bag tightly under my arm. I look around and damn this building is heaven, it's interior is to die for, it's in black and white with a tint of red.

"Hello sweetie" someone says "I'm Kwanele, you look beautiful" I smile, she looks kind.

"Ngiyabonga" I tell her "I'm here for the cleaning job"

"Okay, hunny come with me, I like you so you got the job" I'm thankful to God.

"Oh really? Thank you" I feel like licking her feet, I like her too now.

I chill with her for some time, we talk until she tells me that the boss will be in at 12, when the clock hits 11 I leave, I'm so thankful to Kwanele I will make sure that I work hard to make her and mom proud. I'll be starting tomorrow, I will have to tell uMastandi wam that I'll be able to pay rent.

ZWELETHU

He is sent to the shops, he is bored to pits, he is not some errand boy, he is 30 for goodness sake, but to avoid drama and to maintain peace for his sister he takes the money and kisses his sister's cheek and walks off, for a

change today his hoody doesn't cover almost all his face, by the way he is not wearing any hoodie today. He is in black jeans and a black t-shirt and sneakers.

He walks to the rank and sits in the backseat to avoid passing money around, not that he has problems with maths he just doesn't want to interact with people.

He gets to the shops and buys everything he needs and goes to the rank.

"Busani!" Someone is calling rather at him than at Busani "Busani" he is not to be called Busani, if anyone wants to acknowledge him it should only be by his name "Mfo kaMthembu" only then he turns his head, someone unfamiliar no scratch that someone he doesn't know is calling him, he frowns.

"Busani kunini ngik'biza bafo unjan" the stranger says but he keeps his silence "your taxi is full"

the stranger adds

"I'm not a taxi driver" he says calmly but his tone says otherwise.

"What happened to your voice bafo?"

"Angiyena ubhuti wakho, my name is Zwelethu, not Busani" he says with an attitude.

"Ngiyaxolisa bafo ukuthi you look so much with someone I know" Zwelethu chuckles, this is by far the longest conversation he has ever had with a stranger "Mina ngingu Sakhile" he says, Zwelethu nods and walks off after saying his goodbye, he wonders how the man knew his surname though.

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CHAPTER 10

## BUSANI

God knows how tired he is, he is always tired, on top of that it is cold, he wishes he could be a Sotho and have a blanket around him right now, a clever nation that is, they must have come with the blanket tradition when it was winter and made it "culture", they are so creative.

He is at Kwanele's doorstep, something keeps drawing him in, Kwanele is not really his type, she is not slim and beautiful but she has his heart, something no one could ever have.

He knocks twice, there is no response, he knocks again, still nothing. He uses his knife, it opens, and what he sees is what he was never ever ready for, Kwanele sitting on the counter eating ice cream, while 'fucking Phiwokuhle' is cracking jokes sitting on the high chair, he feels his hairs rising.

Kwanele sees him first and jumps down from the counter, she walks to him, and kisses his cheek.

"Hi" she says

"Uhm hi" he says he was caught off guard, he didn't think she'd kiss him in front of 'fucking Phiwokuhle' "fucking Phiwokuhle" he says looking ever so serious, Phiwo clicks his tongue.

"Bafo I'm not here to take you girlfriend away from you, she told me about you" an involuntary smile creeps up his face he kisses Kwanele who is flushing with embarrassment.

"Ngiyajabula ukuzwa lokho, kodwa what are you doing with my girlfriend though?" He is back to his serious self.

"I don't have friends so I thought she could be my first" Phiwo says truthfully and shrugs, Busani nods.

"If you don't have friends you could be my friend nje" he is trying by all means to be sincere, Phiwo jumps and hugs him.

"Ahh I've always wanted to be your friend"

"How old are you again" Busani asks, Kwanele is dead with laughter, Phiwo rolls his eyes

"Old enough to be your friend" they laugh again, Phiwokuhle is not that bad after all.

Phiwokuhle left a few minutes ago, now they are left alone with their thoughts speaking louder than their mouths.

"Now back to what Phiwokuhle said" he says, Kwanele flushes again and looks away.

"He shouldn't have said that" she says.

"Of course he shouldn't have" he says and chuckles, she loves this sound. "But I'm glad he did" he is serious now, it's puzzling how this guy



can switch from being playful to being serious in just a matter of seconds.

"You are?" He nods

"Yes I am, you proved being loyal to me even before you were mine, thank you MaNtulini" he says, she blushes. "Ngiyabonga, look I wanted us to talk when I came here and I still do" he says.

"Okay" she's nervous.

"I'm not getting any younger Kwanele, I'm 33 and I want a stable relationship" he says "I know I want it with you" he adds.

"But you don't know me" she says

"I know you, and I know that I love you" he says

"Okay, I love you too" she says and they kiss, God knows how happy he is, he thought she was gonna reject him but God is his favorite child, and God would never disappoint his father!

He gets a saving call as he is watching The Real Housewives of Atlanta forcefully, God knows he would never watch this willingly.

"It's important baby" he says and she nods. he takes the call

"Motherfucker why don't you tell me that you have a twin" he laughs, earning an adoring look from his girlfriend. Of course course he doesn't have a brother, let alone a twin!

"Sakhile bafo ngihleli nentombi yam please don't disturb me, you know very well that I don't have a brother" he says.

"You do have a brother, he looks exactly like you, everything! The only only difference is your voices, you need to come right now, he just went to buy inyama, I'll send you the location" he says and drops, this must be serious Sakhile can't joke about a serious thing like this!

AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

It rings for the third time unanswered, I'm a crying mess, I was vomiting and I knew instantly that something was wrong, I remembered that we never used a condom, and now I'm pregnant. Thank God I took his his numbers when he was sleeping.

"Hello" he sounds like he was crying or something his voice is hoarse.

"Hello Zwelethu" I say

"Uhm who is this" he says

"Azilamakhosazana" I say

"I don't know anyone with a long name like this one" he is rude but bad for him because I'm ruder if I'm not the rudest!

"Fuck you, Fuck you Zwelethu, you fucking fuck me with your ugly disabled penis and leave your disabled sperm inside me and now I'm left with a disabled child inside me, I fucking hate you" I

lie I know that I fucking love him, he's been all I thought about these past few days.

"Oh shit, I'm sorry, you are pregnant?" He says with a low voice.

"Yeah I'm sorry, I will abort if you don't want it" I say.

"Fuck no, I want a child" he says and heaves a heavy sigh "I'm not ready but I will be the father I needed" his voice breaks breaking my heart in to pieces.

"I'm sorry" it comes out as a whisper.

"Thank you Azile" he says.

"We should meet up I will let you know when I'm not busy" I tell him, he heaves a heavy and sharp sigh.

"Okay, and again thank you very much for letting me know" he says I end the call, and get back to crying!

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CHAPTER 11

ZWELETHU

He can't believe it, they are pregnant! He feels like jumping for joy, this is his shot at happiness, he has never been this happy in his life since from forever, this is truly his happiest point.

Azilamakhosazana, what a long name that is. She sounds like a good decent girl, even though she swore at him like that, but he is glad that she doesn't want to abort his baby, he is grateful!

The only thing that will be a problem in this whole situation will be his girlfriend, Zinhle, he

sighs out loud. Thinking if what she could possibly do to him aches his heart.

"Order number 233" that's his order, he is not even interested in Sakhile's stories now because of Zinhle, he needs to tell her sooner or later.

He is making his way to Sakhile's car after he took the KFC, Sakhile is smoking, only God knows how dangerous that thing actually is.

"Awufuni ukuphila ngiyak bona bafo" yeah, their relationship is strong now!

"Stop lecturing me ndoda, there's someone who wants to see you"

"Ubani lowo?" He asks

"Khululeka akuzona lezalukwazi zakho" Sakhile doesn't like the fact that Zwelethu dates older women and he is not going to try and hide it.

"Okay" his hands are getting sweaty, he wonders who it is that he will be seeing. They get in the

car, there's a man in the car, they are staring at each other through rearview mirror, one tear falls from the man's eye.

"Bafo" damn what a husky voice, at least there's one difference between the two of them.

"Who are you sowuvunduka ungibiza ngobafo" his words are cold, nothing like what his heart is, deep down he feels like running around to hug him but something in him doesn't want to.

"Wena Sakhile take me home, I don't want to be around him" he says to Sakhile. Busani sinks on the chair letting his tears fall.

They just dropped Zwelethu off at his crib, he got off the car without even saying anything. Busani wants his MaNtulini right now he will talk to his father Tomorrow but right now he needs Kwanele to hug him.

KWANELE

I'm laying in bed since I got ditched for someone very important more than me, shaking my head!

I don't know how to feel right now but I miss him, how did I become so clingy? I just wish he was here with me cuddling.

There's a knock, it becomes louder and louder with each passing second.

"I'm coming" I yell but it doesn't stop! It's him, his eyes are bloodshot red, which tells me that he was crying.

"Kwentakalani?" I ask he doesn't answer, he goes straight to bed. "Busani kwentekani?"

"He doesn't want me, he didn't even acknowledge me" oh God I hope he isn't gay!

"Ubani?"

"Ingane kababa ebesingayazi, Sakhile found him but he wants nothing to do with me" thank God.



"I'm sorry Sthandvwa Sami, give him time he will come around" he is now crying I get in the bed, I hug him tightly while he cries "ncese Sthandvwa Sami, ngiyak'tsandza yeva" he nods like small baby I love him for vulnerability, he won't have any anger issues in the later stages.

"I love you too, thank you futhi" he says I just nod.

We just woke up and it's time to go to work, I need to tell baba that there was this one girl in desperate need of a job so I hired her. I hired Makhosazana because I liked, it wasn't my job to do so but it was worth a try.

We took a shower, separately of course, and now he is eating his English breakfast while I eat amabele.

"You are dropping me off today" I tell.

"Oh yes I am Mkami" I blush and look away.

Time for our TRIP TO HELL!

BUSIZWE MTHEMBU

He just got to work, and found his son and Kwanele here, Kwanele explained to him what she did, he understood even though he was not pleased.

Life for him is not all glitz and glamour, everything he has he had to work hard for it that is why he taught his son to work hard for everything that he has.

He is now alone with his son, he can tell that something is not right. His son has never been one to hide his emotions except with girls!

"Yindaba Mfana" he enquires

"You have a son dad but he wants nothing to do with you" he says

"You want nothing to do with" he is shocked.

"Unenye ingane ngaphandle bafo, our photocopy" he laughs but quickly cringes as

soon as he sees that his son is serious.

"Can you please arrange a meeting with him?"

He asks his son

"Baba HE DOES NOT WANT ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME NOR YOU" he shouts at his father.

"Ngisakwazi ukuk'gqema njalo, usuqine amasende manje ungazi ungaze ungibangele umsindo?"

"Ngiyaxolisa Jama ka Mnisi" he says "baba washonaphi umawami" he chokes on his saliva his son has never had any questions but he always knew that these questions would somehow creep up, but question is how does he answers?

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## CHAPTER 12

### BONTLE

I keep dancing to the rhythm of the music with no worry in the world, dance for you by Beyoncé is blasting on the speakers and I am doing my moves on the pole, this has been my life since I was diagnosed with bipolar, my parents understand hence why I don't need any person to understand.

As I'm dancing I feel someone's eyes burning my skin, they are all bound to look but these set are a different one, he is intensely staring at me. I do my last move and get down.

"Hello" he seems to be caught off guard "I suffer from bipolar" I say chuckling he doesn't, he is still intensely staring at me.

"Uwuhlanya" it's a statement.

"No I'm not" I'm offended.

"Mmhm ngizwa ngawe ntokazi" he says then leans back in his chair eyeing me

"What is wrong with me?" I ask him

"Everything seems to be wrong from where I'm standing" he says, what?

"Okay, enjoy your night" I walk away, firstly he disrespected me saying I'm a mad person.

"Ngwanaka"

"Ntate, I just finished okana wang'lata" I tell him.

"Okay, Wait for me, ke atla"

"Okay ntate" I'm over this place, I don't want to come back here again, this guy crushed my confidence!

My father just texted telling me that he arrived, as I walk I see him smoking and drinking his hot stuff. I just wish I could run and rip his skin off him.

"Ntate akesabatla hosebetsa mona" I cry on his chest he keeps brushing my back.

"Hotla loka ngoanaka" I love my father for this!  
And I definitely hate that guy!

ZWELETHU

He is meeting her for the first time ever, okay that might be exaggerating, but today he will get to see her face, they talk on WhatsApp regarding pregnancy but other than that there's no communication.

He wants more than co-parenting and friends relationship between them, he wants her to lay on his chest and tell him about her day at work, he wants to massage her feet, he wants to love her and most importantly he wants to make her scream his name every night.

His sugar mama, that's a problem because they have grown apart lately, he loves her too but he

now knows that he loved the benefits more from her, he doesn't really love her romantically.

The Mthembus, he wants to reach out but he won't, they were the ones who left him so they will look for him, he feels bad for treating his brother the way he did because he is also a child and he doesn't know anything.

He just got to the location sent. He knocks twice a come in is shouted inside, she cannot be risking her life like this.

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CHAPTER 13

AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

He is still sleeping, he is balled and in my embrace. I look at him, he keeps changing his

facial expressions while sleeping, from brow furrowing to frowning and faint smiles here and there. He has full bushy eyebrows and also eyelashes, I can't stop my fingers from brushing his lips involuntarily.

He furrows his brows but I don't move my finger from his lips. He opens his eyes and when they meet mine, he smiles, a full smile not a smirk.

"For how long have I been out of it?" He asks

"Two hours" I say still having my fingers lingered on his face. He nods and stares at me, weirdly the stare does not make me uncomfortable.

"What?" I ask

"Umuhle Azile" first time being called Azile and I want him only to use it from now on

"Ngiyabonga" I say with a smile.

"I thought you'd hate me" I laugh.



"Hawu why?"

"Because I left my disabled sperm in you after fucking you with my disabled dick" he says with a slight smile, I flush with embarrassment, of course I didn't mean that I was just pissed of "is my dick disabled Azile?" he asks

"No it's not" I can't even maintain eye contact. He laughs fully and and snuggles closer to, he is a cry baby I suspect.

"When last did you, you know?" He is shy now? But I don't want to make any much uncomfortable like it was.

"Since we had it" I say, at least we are not looking at each other.

"That's great" he says "I heard the birthing becomes easier when you do it regularly with THE FATHER" he emphasizes the last part

"I didn't know that you ask around about who pregnant women should have sex with, but ke you know that you were my first"

"And last I hope" he mumbles, I laugh at that.

"But I wouldn't mind to experience with other people" I say not meaning it.

"Usuyangiphoxa njalo?" I just giggle "ngiyacela okwangempela ungangenzi kanjalo" he says and I nod.

"I won't"

"Can I open it wider?" Is he initiating sex?

"Yes" I say my subconscious is shaking her head in disagreement, I shoot her a look before she apologizes and runs, Good.

He leaves a trail of kisses on my stomach, my Hairs are rising, I feel a tingling sensation. He undresses me, I think I'm dripping wet!

KWANELE

He has been here sulking over his brother for two days now, not that I'm complaining, I like having him around, but the problem is he hasn't been going to work, he hasn't been taking his calls. He is just here following me around whenever I'm home.

Im just laying around right now, there is nothing really interesting to watch other than watching him watch me.

"Sthandvwa Sami" I'm trying my luck "can you please go back to work"

"Awusangi funi kwakho?" He seems hurt.

"Hayi you can even move in but you have to go to work, I know it's hard and you don't have to accept it all yo have to do is try again and again until he gives in uyeva?" He nods.

"Ngiyazithajda nami" he says and I laugh, he laughs too his voice makes my stomach flutter.

"Uyang bhora nyalo mine" I tell him

"Ngiyakuthanda nami, sesifikile iskhathi manje Asambe uyodla" he doesn't forget this one I told him about me not being able to stomach food early in the morning because he was determined to force the food down my throat since from then he had been making sure that I eat mabele every morning.

After eating we both was the dishes, he is a clean freak and that is one of the reasons I want him out, if you don't fix the couch after standing he throws a fit yohhh sengikhatsele mine.

"Baby ngiyabonga, really" he says

"It's a pleasure Sthandwa Sami, tomorrow is Monday you need to go and talk to your father, he can't lose you too, I'm sure he is also hurting"

"But he doesn't want to tell me about my mom"  
he says

"But baby you have to be sensitive when it comes to talking about that, naye kungentela kutsi kukhona lokutsite okungam phatsanga kahle, you have to patient"

"I'll try" he says. We cuddle while watching TV, I drift off to sleep.

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"Eyy you snore ngane yabantu" he whispers in my ear, that sends a message to my vagina because my clit starts throbbing. I haven't had some in a year!

"Mmm" I moan.

"Ngisize ngiyafa MaNtulini" it's intentional. He grinds his hard-on on my back, I jump up and run to the bathroom, I'm not ready for sex with him as yet! It's still early.

"Hawu, awufuni" he is laughing.

"Nope" I say, taking my toothbrush.

"Well then I guess my hand will work out perfectly!" He says, he should be noSandla I'm not about to let him hit it so early in our relationship hawu, what kind of a woman would I be? It's not even a month!

"Okay then" I say and he laughs, I walk out after brushing my teeth, his hand is rapped around his big black dick, he is moving his hand up and down, the minute he sees me staring I run back to the bathroom and lock the door!

"You can run but you cannot hide" he says laughing, oh God what did I put myself into, but he has a nice dick I tell you!

BONTLE

I'm back at it again, I know I said I don't want to come back here but well I am here because this

is my sanity, I cope when I am here. I keep dancing to the rhythm of the song. My eyes meet the ones that were piercing through my skin last night. I almost trip and fall. He watches me, no smile, nothing!

I get down, something in him keeps drawing me in, I know he will hurt my feelings again but I can't stop it.

"Ufunani?" He asks even before I am closer to him.

"Letho I just love watching your brows" I tell him, he smiles oh wait he was blushing! I won't push it though

"Usuqala ukungicika" he says.

"Ke ma swane empa aketsebe ke etse jwang"

"Okay" his staring is very intense, he has feminine features but his jaws give away his masculinity.

"Ojwang" I ask.

"I'm not here to talk to omahosha"

"That comes rich from someone who is here almost every night" I'm offended "and for your own information, I'm not a prostitute"

"Okay" he gulps his last contents in his glass and then leaves, what a weird man he is!

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CHAPTER 14

ZWELETHU

He is still thinking about Azile, there's no lies detected in the fact that he is head over heels with her. He wants to look for a job before his son is brought to this dirty Earth. He wants to do



everything right, he might have a degree but with how everything is right now he would do anything so Monday he will be job hunting.

He gets home and finds Sijabulile watching TV. He looks at her she seems to be absent minded.

"Sisi" he says

"Oh, bhut'wam mom's Lawyer is coming, I have been trying to call you, he said he wants you present" she says to him.

"Okay sisi" he doesn't get it, he surely can't be a beneficiary of whatever that devil's disciple had.

"I'll make you food in the meantime" she knows how much of a foodie her brother is, she makes food and serves him, within 5 minutes the plate is empty and clean she giggles.

"Yindaba" he raises his brow

"You finished your food within minutes" she says and he chuckles

"Hayi suka wena, when are schools opening you need to go back", she laughs out loud.

"Usuyangixosha?"

"Yes" they both laugh, they are disturbed by a knock on the door, Sijabulile goes to check and comes back with a white man.

"Good afternoon sir" it feels very good to be called sir by a white man.

"Iyebo kunjani?" He is doing this on purpose, he does know English but it feels good to be their superior sometimes.

"I'm good how are you sir?" Hawu why the fuck does this dickhead know isizulu, he doesn't answer he just looks at him blankly, his sister is disappointed! "Hmh I'm here for your mother's will" obviously, if he was a girl he would roll his eyes.

The Mlungu who introduced himself as Timothy starts reading the Will, She left a letter for him and surprisingly the same amount was left for the both of the 5 million each, he didn't expect that his aunt hated him!

Timothy left and now they are both watching their childhood memories with their Aunt. She seems to have loved him, something changed as he grew up, because all he remembers was hatred being showered to him, not love. He places his letter under the bed and wears a hoodie because it's becoming a bit chilly.

"Sisi, ngiyebuya" he yells as he goes out.

"Okay, sharp" his hoodie is covering almost his whole face, that is what he always does, he walks until he gets to his destination. He knocks once and opens the door, he laughs bitterly! He was here to dump her but this made things a lot more easier for him.

"Zinhle kuphelile obekuphakathi kwethu!" He says and walks out with her screaming his name telling him that it is not what he thinks! There was no point in him thinking vele because she was on top of the man riding him, he is not even gonna try and pretend to be hurt, he is not hurt at all!

#### AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

I just got to the taxi rank, I'm heading to work, I buy amakip kip from one of these informal sector businesses at the rank. I freeze when I see a taller version of Zwelethu, yerr he is related to him nakanjani!

Everything I see is black and boom I feel my body blacking out.

I am woken up by a bunch of men making noise around, I almost hug Zwelethu's look alike thinking it's him.

"Hello" his voice is weird!

"Sawubona" I keep my head down.

"What happened are you fine" he asks

"Uhm yes" I tell him

"Okay, come" he takes my hand in his, I'm uncomfortable at first, but it's full of warmth so I relax. "Who should I call to come and fetch you?"

He says after we take a seat

"Uhm, Zwelethu" he seems shocked but he masks the shock fast.

"Okay, give me his numbers" I do he goes away after dialing him. He comes back after 2 minutes or so. "How is he?" He asks

"He seems okay, not good but okay" I say he nods. He is holding back I can see, there are more questions he wants to ask but he holds back.

We sit in silence, comfortable silence, for about thirty minutes; Zwelethu appears and I stand up

involuntarily, he hugs me the moment he gets to me.

"What's wrong? what happened? Are you good?" I smile

"Yes I am, your brother kept me safe" I say and he tightens his jaws "he is not my brother" what is he talking about even a deaf person can see that they are siblings, or is it blind? Aii kodwa oksalayo!

"I'll go, ube right sisi neh" he says and pats my shoulder, he walks away without even exchanging greetings with Zwelethu.

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CHAPTER 15

AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

He is awfully quiet, I've never been in the same space as him and be this quiet, I mean I always buy that aquafresh Colgate, it costs 15 Rand, so ayiduri mahala, if people are quiet imilimo iyanuka!

"Zweli" I'm tired of straining trying to think if what he is thinking of.

"Yeah?" He is absent minded.

"Would you let me commit suicide?"

"Yeah, why" I gasp. "What?" I can't even exclaim I know he doesn't even have any idea what I said, but I have to be dramatic.

"Thank you so much" I say and kiss his cheek, he smiles

"It's always a pleasure" stupid man!

"Go and kill it ke" he widens his eyes.

"I want to eat its head" I point the bird on the tree through the window.

"Hawu Azile" he says, I'm having non of it

"Angifuni enye, ngifuna Yona Yodwa'

"Uyagula wena" okay well I will show him what sick is, I start crying. He looks at me in disbelief.

"Hhay thula, I will buy you a pizza" I stop for a while, but I get back on it "and ice cream" he adds

"I want ribs too" I say he nods I don't know where I think he will get the money but hey! "I want you to fix your relationship with your brother too" I'm glad I said that because I can see that it is straining him, he can't even pretend.

"No Azile I don't want them near me" he says

"Bakwenzan"



"They never cared" he snaps, I'm no longer crying now I'm listening attentively, drama!

"But they do now, and besides your brother was also a child in this" I say, heheaves a heavy sigh. He told me everything and from my perspective he isn't being fair, his brother was a kid too how could he have possibly known.

"Okay, I'll reach out" he says, I know he is lying so..

"Now" I say firmly

"I don't have his numbers" that's an excuse

"But you do have Sakhile's" I say and he snorts, eh! That's a turn off, I cringe. He dials Sakhile, he answers after four rings.

"Bafo ngibusy" he answers.

"I know you are, I just need Busani's numbers" he says.

"Ohh, let me get them" Sakhile says. they drop the call after saying their goodbyes

"Was that hard?" I ask and he pinches my thigh, I scream dramatically, he laughs. He dials his brother and puts it on loudspeaker.

"Hello" after two ring, seems like he was expecting it.

BUSANI

He is overly excited, Sakhile put Zwelethu on loud speaker when they were on phone conversation, he couldn't hold his tears in when he heard Zwelethu calling Sakhile , "Bafo" he wanted to be Sakhile just for a few minute.

"Hello", he says after picking up the phone.

"Bhuti" tears roll from his eyes, he has been waiting to hear his youngest brother calling him 'bhuti'

"Ngiyak thanks uyezwa, ngiyaxolisa futhi, ukube bengazi bengizokwenza everything in my power to find you, I spoke to uBaba, but he told me that he didn't know that he had a boy outside, I'd also like to apologise on his behalf, just buya sizokhuluma mfanakithi" he begs

"Ngizozama, maybe tomorrow, I'll call and let you know" Zwelethu's voice trembles, he is not one to cry but today he feels like crying. They say their goodbyes and drop the call.

"I'm just glad he reached out" their father says  
"ngiyabonga kakhulu Mvelase" he says to Sakhile, Sakhile nods. Sakhile is also a son here, he was adopted and introduced to the ancestors. "I love you boys"

"We love you baba" they say and Burst into laughter.

BONTLE

I keep glancing at my left where he usually sits when he comes here but he is not here, a bitter pill to swallow! I'm doing all this with no enthusiasm!

I feel awfully depressed, my boss comes over me and tells me to take a day off because I'm not focusing, I think he meant a night off.

As I'm dressing up I think of his phone that I put a tracker in his phone, he is forgetful, the day he was here he left his phone on the counter.

Because he had to urinate, I took the phone and put the tracker and we'll i can't blame my madness in this, I just love the guy.

I get inside the Uber and give the driver the location it takes us to some apartment, I thank the Uber driver before making my way in, he doesn't seem to live in an apartment though. I knock once and he appears with a towel wrapped around his body.

"Baby who's that?" A girl shouts.

"Iphara nje elingathe shwi baby ngiyeza" he says  
"fuck off wena mahosha" my heart breaks more  
when he slams the door on my face!

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CHAPTER 16

BONTLE

To say I'm heartbroken would be an understatement, while some might call it obsession I would rather call it love, I loved this guy from the very same day he set his foot on the club, but I thought I would be able to shove my feelings away, but it's not possible.

I'm still outside 'his' apartment, when he closed the door on my face I felt like my world was

closing off on me. I'm getting cold but it's what keeps me sane, tears are flowing freely down my face.

"Bontle" it's him, I know this because of his cologne and his deep Zulu accent. I vigorously wipe my tears and keep head down, he can't see me cry, I can't be ripped off of my last two cents worth dignity, I mean I already did a lot that I am definitely embarrassed about.

"Ngikhuluma nawe" he says firmly.

"Obatlang hante?" I may act uninterested now but I know very well that I am and will probably forever be!

"Ngifuna uhambe and don't ever look back" he says and I chuckle.

"What have I ever done to you" I ask.

"What else would you do besides being mad" he is getting worked up.

"I'm sorry" I'm really sad, he seems to like using the fact that I'm bipolar to his advantage of breaking me "I'm sorry that I'm sick to love you, yes I don't know you but I thought that I would get a chance to get sanity from you, it seems to be impossible because every chance you get to talk to me you say the most hurtful things" I say, tears are falling freely, I don't care, this is the last time he sees me.

"I've never asked you to love me, you are not my type futhi, anginendaba nawe" he shouts at me, I'm freaked out because he has a deep voice yet he is shouting at me!

"Okay kea leboha abuti from now on the love I've ever had for you will be shoved at the back of my, and just make clear I'm not mad I'm just bipolar, while tsohle dintho enekedi etsa it was just because of love but from now on you will never ever get to see me!" I leave, I'll walk from here to home, first thing in the morning I'll leave

to eastern cape is I'm still alive, I don't know what might happen when I walk alone at this time of night!

SAKHILE

He is following behind her, making sure that she doesn't notice, if she were to notice that he is driving behind her she would get mixed signals, when he first saw her, he was taken. She looked really great moving her body on the ball, he even got hard by just looking.

He digged and searched every little details about her and he was told that she was not mentally stable, he decided there and then that he will like her from afar.

He is supposed to be turned of by her obsession but he is not turned off he is turned on more than ever! He is scared more than anything, he doesn't want to be in bed and one day people waking up to the news of him being killed by his



wife or girlfriend. Women are something else, you will never know what they plan to do next.

When she said her piece today he fought the urge of taking her into his arms so hard, he knows how to mask his emotions but with her, it's different.

She just got home, safely! After 2 hours of working, must be hard having bipolar! He takes a turn and speeds home.

The girl he was with today was just one of his fuck buddies, he has never had a serious relationship since his girlfriend, Bongiwe, was killed right in front of him. He gets home and strips naked, he gets on the cold water shower, What a hectic day it was!

KWANELE

I'm at a lunch break, I'm with Makhosazana, we have grown closer and closer to each other with every passing day.

"Yazi izolo I told my baby daddy to kill a bird because I wanted to eat the head" she says and we laugh, she acts like she is 5 months pregnant, yet she is only two weeks pregnant! Her pregnancy symptoms came early because some people notice only when they are 2 to 3 months.

"Wena uyati hlanyela nje", I tell her, while still laughing she laughs too

"Hhay he needs to feel the heat too" she shrugs.

"I'm going to Mpumalanga tomorrow, I miss them so much" I'm smiling

"I'll miss you " she says

"Ahh ngitoku khumbula nami, kodwa sitotfolana on the phone right?"

"Right" she says. We continue eating over a light conversation until our break is over. I head back to the office and get to work. I miss indvodza

Yami so much, he was excited yesterday the whole saying that his brother called to let them know that Saturday he will be available, I thank God for that because he was starting to get depressed which also made me depressed.

Today we have plans, he said we will spend the rest of the day together because I am going home tomorrow. I cannot wait!

I just got home, I take a quick shower, I wear the lingerie set I bought on my way home, it's red and black! Nothing underneath it. I ordered pizza so it's in the microwave, I set a intimate romantic dinner table.

I know there are probably many chicks who've done more than this for him, but he knows that I love him and that's all that matters.

I've been waiting for more than three hours, I'm locking the door now he will call once gets here,

I can't stop myself from thinking the worst, maybe something bad happened.

It's now midnight, I'm not waiting anymore I'm going to bed but first I check my phone, there are only messages from mom, dad and my brother. I can't believe this.

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 17

KWANELE

I'd be lying if I said I was upset, I am but it's a lot more than that, not only did he stood me up, but he also hasn't sent anything till now, it's almost 10 am and still nothing, yet he was online, posting like nobody's business. I fucking hate him right now.

I woke up today and prepared for my journey, and at seven am I was ready to hit the road, right now I'm in a taxi heading to Mpumalanga. I just hope everything back at home soothes me because I'm pissed and angry!

I was worried yesterday, when I woke up to seeing his status today I was really fucking pissed. This will be one hell of a trip.

It's been six hours and I just got home, I'm tired to pits. I knock and let myself in.

"Nayi indvwodzakati Yami" my mother beams as she sees me , I smile and throw myself in her embrace, I love the warmth she is giving me.

"Kunjani make?" I missed her so much

"Ngiyaphila baby wena ukahle? Utiphetse kahle?" I roll my eyes internally.

"Ngiyaphila nami make, ngitiphetse kahle khona, uphi babe?" I'm already running away from this

conversation.

"Usegumbin lakhe, hamba uyomvule" I go to the bedroom and know and he shouts for me to come in, when he sees me he grins.

"Ndwodzakati" he says, I've seen my father this happy to see me, but then again I've never left home so...

"Babe " I say with a smile

"How are you LaNgwamba?" He asks

"Siyaphila babe, lembi kute Nkulunkulu usinkile.  
Kutsi nje I missed you all" he smile

"We missed you too" we chat a little more before I go check up on my older brother.

"Jaha lenkosi" I say and laugh, this is what men call each other, but I like teasing him.

"Last time I checked my name was Lubanzi" he says, mxm.

"Mmmhm" I say "where is my sister in law?" He smiles

"She's around" I'd like to meet her, he has told me several times about her, he loves her, he says when the time is right they'll get married, but what he is not noticing us the fact that he is not getting any younger.

"Okay" someone barges into his bedroom, It's Sanele, Small

"Sis! Ngive ngamake kutsi ukhona, I thought she was lying" I laugh.

"Of course she wasn't" I say "you can come visit me egoli when the schools close"

"Really? I'd be happy" he is 16 and lively, we once thought he was gay, kantsi lutfo!

"Lunch is ready" mom yells from the kitchen.

"We are coming" we all say in unison and head to the dining room.

## KWA MTHEMBU

Busizwe and Sakhile are sitting patiently waiting for Busani and Zwelethu. The atmosphere is really sombre, it's hard to sit with uBaba for an hour and not laugh but today it's different, he seems to be nervous, he keeps popping his fingers which is very much unlike him.

Even uncle Phephela is here, their only babomncane who doesn't have a wife, he lost a wife and son in a car accident and since from then he has been a drunkard, he doesn't want a wife nor children. He sobered up today and came to hold his brother's hand, that means a lot to the three of them. Hopefully Zwelethu will understand when he gets here.

There's a car parking outside, After yltwo minutes Busani and Zwelethu walk in they all release a breath. He takes off his hoodie, Busizwe sees a combination of himself, Busani and Sakhile in one person.



"Mvelase, Qhudeni, Jama ka Mnisi, Mnisi we Mvula ilanga libalele. Mfanakithi" he is trying so hard not to cry.

"Baba" this word is taken into his heart and the tears fall.

"I didn't know she was pregnant, I swear Mfanakithi I didn't" he releases a heavy sigh. "His mother, Zinzile, is you mother" he says to Busani, Busani nods with clenched jaws "I cheated two years after you were born" Busani's eyes are hard "The lady got pregnant"

"Don't tell me unenye ingane ngaphandle baba" Sakhile is defeated.

"And when she came forward with the pregnancy your mother left, months later you were born" he says pointing at Sakhile. No! This cannot be, he was adopted he is not a child of the Mthembus by blood!

"I need a smoke" he says and leaves! They all sigh not another drama!

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 18

KWA MTHEMBU

Sakhile is sitting by on the floor, leaning on his car, and smoking. Mr Mthembu has been a great father to both him and Busani, he never ever made him feel like he was adopted, but he felt that he couldn't do everything the way he wanted, everything he did was calculated by him.

He would never agree to go to school trips if Busani was uninterested, even though their father would beg for him to go he wouldn't give

in because he felt like it would be an inconvenience. His father loved them unconditionally, but when he turned 18 he wanted himself far from their family to give Busani and his father time to bond, it did hurt baba but he knew there was nothing he could do because Sakhile was always a hothead like him!

Busani questioned him, and he told him that he wanted to learn and then Busani understood. He has always wanted to see his real father, even if it was once, just to feel the sense of belonging but now that he is here in front of him, he feels rage why would they make him believe that he wasn't a Mthembu by blood? Is it because of his mother? But why should he suffer consequences of things he did not do?

No he can't be doing this to Zwelethu, he needs to go back and let them resolve their issues and only then will he address this issue of him. He

stands up and heads to the house, the silence is loud, the tension is thicker than a pig!

"I'm back, asiqhubekeni" he says they all nod.

"I'm sorry son" -baba, Sakhile nods just to get him off of his back.

"So if you had known that you had me you would have taken me?" -Zwelethu

"Yes, without a doubt" -Baba

"Okay then, I'll come tomorrow too" -Zwelethu, that's the hint of forgiveness. They braai meat as they bond, the three brothers. Babomncane is already wasted, he is on his fourth bottle of black, sigh!

"So what happened is she still alive?" Busani asks Zwelethu softly. Zwelethu swallows the lump in his throat, he acted like a jerk towards his brother not knowing that he is the one that took away his mother from him.

"No, I killed her" Zwelethu says, Busani looks at him and raises his eyebrow. "She died when she gave birth to me, I'm sorry" he adds.

"No don't be, it wasn't your fault" he says. They talk until it's time for them to eat, what a great bonding session for them!

Busani turns on his phone. And messages floods but none of them are from Kwanele, the one he really loves.

'I had a great time yesterday, looking forward to other yesterdays" one reads, he clicks his tongue before deleting them.

BONTLE

"Take your pills baby" my mom says handing me water, I take two pills and gulp them with water.

"Thank you, ma" I say, we just woke up, we arrived here really late, I'll be living here alone

she is going back to Joburg, I'm at Free State.

We eat breakfast and go for grocery shoppings, we go to almost every cheap grocery store to compare the prices, my mother's drama! By the time we are done I'm tired, my feet are aching.

My mother just left and I can finally feel my room to myself, I just wish to forget about that guy, Sakhile, yeah I love him but he doesn't like me, he doesn't see me worth dating him so aiii I'm cool with it.

I need to get out of here and get fresh air, I quickly wear my shoes and go to the nearest restaurant, I'm famished.

"Can I join you" I look up, I smile he looks good, nothing like Sakhile bit good anyway.

"Yeah you can" I tell him.

"Are you here alone, make batle ho shapiwa" he says and I laugh.

"Okana wadola. I'm alone" his smile widens.

"Okay, how are you?"

"I'm good how are you?"

"Ke sharp, I'm Lethabo" he says.

"I'm Bontle" I say, the waiter arrives and takes our orders, the food arrives and we dig while chatting.

He is a nice guy, a detective. He tells me that he has a one year old and that he loves her to death, her mother is a drunkard he says. Dinner with him is nice, we exchange numbers. He might be a good guy, but, I take a Uber home because you don't trust everyone and anyone you meet out here.

AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

I don't know what we are doing, we are not dating but we act like a couple. He is here with me, brushing my not visible baby bump. I

received my cheque yesterday and paid rent. I sent money to my mother, I also told her about my pregnancy she was disappointed of course but eyy what can we do?

"Thank you mawakhe for convincing me to at least have a conversation with them, otherwise we wouldn't have gotten such hot news" having his father and brothers with him really did him good, he is more playful now than he was before.

"Ahh, ubabakho kept this from him all along" I'm also enjoying the scope

"I tell you hhay" I laugh.

"Hayi ngiyezwa" I say and we continue gossiping about his family and how he plans on stealing his father's Audi.

"Asikhulume okwethu manje" he says suddenly serious.



"Okay" I say

"I'd like for us to be in a relationship" a relationship without telling me the important words nah I will pass.

"I'm still enjoying whatever it is that we have" I am not looking at him because I know that I might change my mind.

"Okay ngiyezwa" he says, it's quiet now, I don't like this at all!

It seems like I slept because when I wake up I'm in his hands, I can feel that he is not asleep.

"Are you hungry"ngiwu gimba mina why does he always ask me that?

"Yes" I say.

"I got you ribs" I smile and peck his cheek.

"Thank you, I love you" he widens his eyes, fuck what did I just say?

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 19

KWANELE

I'm saying my goodbyes to my family, I'm going back to my place with a heavy heart, I haven't received and sent any texts to Busani but he is online.

"Nisaleni kahle, bhuti you should come visit"

"I'll come ungaworry" he says and my father and get in the car he is driving me, he also has some "unfinished business" back in Joburg.

My father and I are not very much close, but I know that he'd do almost anything to save my black ass.

"Kwentenjan?" He sees that I'm not happy

"Lutfo I just don't want to go to work" I lie. He chuckles

"Okay" he doesn't press it, I'm so glad that he doesn't! We buy food for me in almost every stop!

Finally we get home. At least I have a clean spare room so I put everything of his in there. I prepare something for him to eat.

"I should come visit you more often if you are gonna cook for me" he say and I roll my eyes.

"Hawu babe wenta ngatsi I don't cook for you at all" I say

"You don't vele" sigh!

My father just took a shower and went to sleep, it's really late I need to sleep too. I wonder why he is ghosting me, he is always online but there

are not texts coming in from him. I type a long paragraph, i won't be taken for a fool!

I'll to to sleep now, of course I won't dump him but if he doesn't respond today I'm not going down that road again, I just hope and pray that he does.

I must have slept because I'm woken up by the rays of the sun penetrating through my window, this has my father written all over it, I wake up and bath, after preparing for work I go to the kitchen, my father has already made my soft porridge. I'm thankful for this old man of mine, I kiss his cheek.

"Thank you dad" I say.

"It's a pleasure there's something I need to talk to you about" he says I wonder.

BUSANI

He thrusts in for a few minutes and groans like an injured bull. He takes a towel and wipes himself and Londiwe.

"Thank you" she is his friend with benefits, they both agreed to not attach and strings between this thing of theirs. He just needed to release and she was available.

"What is eating you up?"

"Nothing I can't handle" he says, his phone beeps.

HELLO BUSANI, I WANT TO TELL YOU THAT  
WHATEVER THAT WAS HAPPENING BETWEEN US IS  
OVER, I WAS WAITING AND WAITING FOR YOU TO  
TEXT ME FOR THREE DAYS BUT NOTHING! YOU  
DON'T STAY THREE DAYS WITHOUT TEXTING A  
PERSON YOU CLAIM TO LOVE, I WISH YOU WELL. IM  
JUST HURT BECAUSE I REALLY LOVE YOU.

Okay, it's love– not loved– he might still be able to fix this, he can't lose her. He loves her, God is

his witness.

"Ngizokubona ntwana" he says to Londiwe. She smiles and nods

"Okay, goodbye" he leaves.

He calls her and the phone rings unanswered. He calls again no luck! He has to fix this he loves her. It was just 2 careless mistakes, he was not emotionally well so he had to distance himself from her a bit. Tears are pricking his eyes! He checks his Phone again when his phone beeps

IT'S OVER BUSANI.

She can't do this to him, she can't leave him like this. He lets tears fall freely, he doesn't even wipe them.

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 20

KWANELE

I'm still here with my father, he says that there is something that he needs to tell me.

"There's is something I need you to organize for me back at home" he says

"Okay, when?" I ask

"Next weekend" Dad is really messing up my plans really!

"Okay"

I get to work, I sign in and go to Baba's office, I feel like going back home when I see the devil's agent here, Busani.

"Baba" I greet he greets back and tells us that he want to go get coffee, when I try to tell that I'll

get it for him, he says that he will also go pass by Sandra! I cannot help but feel like this is all their plan.

"Sthandwa Sami" he says I look at him, back to what I was doing. "I'm sorry baby, I just, there's no excuse, I was going through shit" he says

"You are making me look unprofessional Ba... Busani. Can we at least respect my workplace if not me" I say firmly.

"Ngizokulanda after work, ngiyaxolisa" he says and comes closer to me. He tries to kiss my lips but I go e him my cheek. He leaves.

The day goes by with me busying myself with nothing! I'm heading to Nkosana's Eatery now, I spent my day with my lover actually, Makhosazana, as we had no work today, there were a lot less clients than usual.

I didn't want to drive with Busani in a silence drive nje so I told him to meet me at a



restaurant near, which is the Eatery.

I find him already sitting, he is surely nervous he isn't even on his phone, I wonder what is happening with him.

"Hi baby" he says

"Hi, and don't call me that"

"I'm sorry, I was going through some emotional shit and I didn't want to be close to you because I also have some fucked up shit I do when I'm not composed in sorry Sthandwa Sami I will never ever do that again, I love you"

"You could have texted though" I say

"Yeah I know but I cheated" I widen my eyes "I'm sorry Sthandwa Sami" he says "I slept with 2 of them, but I cut ties with them I'll never ever do it again, I love you and only you" I look at him blankly I wish I could say I would leave him but I

love this guy so much that it would be difficult  
for me to do so

"Why, aren't I enough" I ask

"No no baby you are enough, I fucked up, I'm the  
problem here, infact you are perfect" those  
words find a place in my heart.

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"I hate that I love you" I say

"I'm sorry baby, I love you"

BONTLE

I'm tired of fighting the urge of wanting to end it  
all, every freaking day it's me struggling to get a  
breath of fresh air, it sometimes gets too much  
for me to handle.

I've been okay with my friend, Lethabo, turns out  
he is gay, I tried mingling with other guys but  
when we kissed I would end up calling them by

Sakhile's name. I never deleted his phone numbers.

Lethabo told me call him, and let him tell me that he doesn't love me so that I can get closure. That's what I am doing right now, I know I swore to never interact with him, but this is what and how it is. His phone is picked up by a woman after four rings

"Hello" she says. I do breathing exercises before I speak.

"Hello this is Bontle can I please speak to Me Sakhile Mthembu" I tell her.

"Sakhile, someone named Bontle is calling for you" she says. I hear some shuffling before his voice comes through.

"Uh, Bontle, Hi" it is composed.

"How are you" I say

"I'm good, lokuhlanya kwakho sekuze kwaku tholisa nama number Ami" he says, I guess he will always mock me.

"Yeah I guess" I say.

"Shit, I'm sorry" he says and heaves a heavy sigh  
"I heard you left" he says

"You did?" I ask

"Yeah, I looked for you" he says.

"Oh okay, so can I ask you a favour?" I ask

"Yes?"

"Please tell me how you don't love me, so that I can hate you" he is quiet for sometime, I'm listening to our breathing patterns

"I'm sorry I can't"

"What do you mean you can't"

"Because I know that I like you" woah, calm down  
it's not that deep he said 'like'.

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 21

BONTLE

"What are you saying" I need clarification

"Ngithi ngiyakuthanda maMokoena, I love you  
uhlanya unjalo, I tried I really tried..." I scream  
"what? What is wrong"

"You said you love me" he chuckles.

"Yehheni uhlany impela" I laugh.

"I know, but I'm not insane though" I say

"Of course you aren't, if you had been you wouldn't have fallen in love with me" he says as a matter of fact

"right, but I can't say no to that now can I?" I say

"No you can't" he chuckles "I thought I was abandoned by my parents"

"Where is that coming from?"

"My biological father planted the thought of me being abandoned by my parents, and that he adopted me, he recently told me that ngiyi miphumela yokuphinga" he says and heaves a sharp sigh!

"I'm so sorry, but did you have any type of difficult upbringing like did you ever feel like you were not his child" I ask

"No, but sometimes as a child you yearn for a sense of belonging, to know where your roots

really, but in my case I guess I had it all with me  
it's just that I was told the latter"

"I'm sorry empa please look at it ka view ya  
ntate wahao like maybe he knew that you would  
take all this like you are now but the difference is  
that how ohodile"

"Yeah I guess" I have a sigh

"I'm not saying you shouldn't be angry but you've  
got to consider his feelings in this, he did not  
want you to feel like a product of adultery but as  
someone who was seen worth love"

"Thank you for your wise words" I giggle.

"I can be wise sometimes even though  
ngiyihlanya" I say

"I'm sorry kodwa you really fascinate me" I laugh

"Don't sweat it ketla tlwayela" I tell him

"Okay let me sleep, ulale kahle ntokazi"

"Kea leboha nsizwa ulale kahle Sakhile" I tell him and he chuckles and we drop the call, I put the pillow on my mouth to muffle my screams, He said it, he loves me. Hearing his deep voice on the screen made me wet instantly! Is that even possible?

KWANELE

I'm walking around in his house it is so beautifully beautiful, Black and a tint of red, I think the company's interior was chosen by him, this house is also out of this.

My father left yesterday night, I was over the moon, I love my own space. After looking around I go to him, he has already taken of his clothes and neatly packed them and put it in the washing basket, this one is a freak.

"Come here" he says opening his arms for me to get into them "I'm sorry uyezwa Sthandwa Sami" he says I nod



"It's okay" I say

"No it's not, but I promise to try in every way to make it right" he says

"I love you" I say and bring my face close to him to kiss him, I suck his bottom lip while he sucks my upper lip, his hands are all over my body. He flips makes me sit on him and I grind on him involuntarily.

"Mmhm" he says I feel his penis growing, he has a hard on. He flips us so he is on top of me, he takes of my clothes off me slowly and when I am fully naked he stares at me "wamuhle Mkami" I am surely navy because of blushing, his member is fighting to be freed.

He takes off his briefs and it springs out, it's big and thick, my god will it even fit in there. He comes back to me and smooches me, I'm wet, I know.

He positions himself and rubs himself on my coochie, he slides in slowly and tenderly.

"Wuuu" he says and I'm moaning in pain. He moves slowly, it is starting to be pleasurable. I wrap my legs on his waist and clench my walls "shhh" he sucks air from his teeth "don't do that now please" he is begging "I still want to make you cum" I stop clenching my walls and widely open my legs, his whole being is in me, I feel him. "Ngiyak'thanda yezwan, ngithanda wena wedwa Sthandwa Sami" he says

"Ngiyak'tsandza Nam" I say, he is moving a bit faster now, he shaking his waist and hitting one spot, I feel some tickling wave

"Do what you did the first time Sthandwa Sami please" I do and he groans it's hard to do it because my feet are feeling wobbly, my toes curl and I start shaking

"Ahhhh Ngiyak'tsandza baby" he moves faster and groans and fills me up with his cum, I will get morning after pills tomorrow.

"Ngiyak'thanda mama" he says before collapsing on top of me, I don't have strength to answer him, he knows I love him so much.

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 22

AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

I'm so glad and happy, I'm glad I told him that I love him, I'm happy because we decided to give ourselves a try, we love each other so why not?

I'm currently taking a bath with him watching me like a hawk, I lotion my body soon after drying myself.

"Baby angeke ngiyifake kakhulu please mawakhe" he loves sex, his sex drive is on another level I tell you.

"Hawu ngiphumuze just a little baby" I say to him, no I'm not shy with him, everything is normal and perfect just like how I comfortably opened my legs for him without even knowing him, and not even regretting it the next day.

"Tell her you will come in a few" he says

"No baby what will she think of me? That I'm ditching her for a dick really?" I say. I'm meeting up with my friend, Kwanele.

"Oh, you will never get my dick, ever again!" He says. I laugh out loud because I know that he will be the one begging me to open my legs 'vula imlilenze ubaba akubhebhe' he always says, he doesn't have any filter this one!

"Mmmhm okay Sthandwa Sami" I say, after rocking my short black dress and sandals

"Baby uyaphi ugqoke kanjalo?" He says

"Ngiya ku Kwanele baby" he looks at me and  
nods

"Okay" he fishes for something from his pockets  
"here take this" he gives me his card, I'm officially  
a gold digger!

"Thank you my love" I say kissing his cheek and  
leave. I went by a taxi, Ubers are costly so I go  
by those when I am desperate otherwise it's  
always taxis for me.

We agreed to meet at African Corner  
Restaurant, I just got here and hey I was met by  
a waiter at the door, I told him that I want a  
table for two, I see these things kumabonakude!

I ordered a fizzy drink for myself, Kwanele likes  
her wine so she will order for herself. She gets  
here as I'm about to finish my drink

"Sorry babe, traffic was hectic!" She says dramatically she doesn't even have a car what does she know about traffic?

"It's okay babes I understand", I tell her, we order our food, we dig in and catch up.

"What?" I'm surprised

"I tell you babe, men are trash, I forgave him but I haven't forgotten" she says, she must really love the guy, I mean she looks like abo 'know your worth' type, he cheated and she forgave him just like that? But hey love is and never judge people, next thing Zweli is bringing me five more kids.

We pay for our food and shop a little, we buy lingerie for ourselves, after that we part ways, I need to hide this lingerie for his birthday.

When I get home he is sleeping, I order in because I'm not in a mood to sleep. Zweli wakes up when I tell him that food is ready.

We eat our food over a light conversation, after eating we wash our plates and rest. He sleeps again, he loves his sleep but right now I'm willing to do anything for him to wake up

"Baby" I shake him slightly.

"Huh?" His voice is not making things any easier it's husky and turning me on more.

"I'm horny" he groans.

"No I want to sleep" he says

"Please baby, I'll pay" I say

"No I'm tired, I'd love to be your gigolo but no" what is he denying me sex?

KWANELE

I'm on my way home right now, I'm in an Uber, I seriously need to come home this early after being here just last week, I have only today finish up with the task that was given to me.

I kept updating the event planners on how it should be like I think my parents are renewing their vows because the set up is really like a wedding set up. They wanted a hint of Zulu and Swati here and there, they must have liked the Zulu culture.

When I get home I see everything is set up, people are waiting, for the princess of course their ceremony cannot begin when your princess is not around.

"Asambe uyogcoka" my aunt says

"Okay" I'm excited, it is exciting, they are not what I expected, they are more than what any bridesmaids, or is flower girl.

My mother and father get in, they aren't ready, and then

"Akasemuhle" she says to my father, he looks worried.



"Let's get over and done with this, siyakushadusa" I laugh no they are serious.

"Excuse me?"

"We are marrying you off"

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 23

I've never been so disappointed in my life, you know, one of the people whom I trusted the most betrayed me just like that, I mean who does what my father did to their 'beloved' child? I mean my situation is fucked up!

He sold me off for a deal, I tried fighting himz I really tried but there was no point because he told me there was no negotiating thing, I'm officially a traditionally married woman. They

did umembeso and all the other ceremonies the same day, but someone had to stand in for my 'husband', that son of a bitch, because he has some business to care if in cape town, who in the world misses his own wedding?

I haven't seen him, right now I'm in a taxi to eBhubesini, I don't know even know where that is all I know is that it is at the bhundus in KZN. My tears are falling and it's not helping that I am thinking of my love, Busani!

He is the love of life, I love him, just when I was forgiving him, I know he will think that I did this on purpose, I don't know how to explain it to him. I guess I will call him once we've reached the bhundus.

By the look of things things, this family is a big family of. There are many brothers in-law, had this been a good time I would have explained how beautiful they are, but right to me they look like timfene, I hate them and their brother!

We get to the bhundus, and what is what I have never expected, it is beautiful and there are women here, I think his brothers are married too. It's really a warm home and beautiful too, but here for that. I'm here to hate them and their stupid beautiful home.

I greet and ask them where my room is because I am tired, they understand and tell me where it is. As soon as I am in the bedroom I call Busani, it rings for some time before he answers

"Sthandwa Sami" he says.

"Hello" I have to be as cold as I can be.

"Baby ngikwenzeni? Ngiyaxolisa Sthandwa Sami" he says, no I can't, I just sob "baby what's wrong khuluma nami Sthandwa Sami " he is begging with a glimpse of guilt.

"You know I love you kodwa..." He interrupts

"Baby ngiyaxolisa, angeke ngiphinde Sthandwa Sami, you are my sanity, please forgive me I don't want to lose you" he says

"Busani I can't, I'm married, ngiyacolisa I can't do this anymore, I love you, but I just don't want to be selfish to make you wait for me, I was forced but ke Sthandvwa senhlitiyo Yami ngicela wati kutsi Nola ngane sekwentakalani ngiyokutsandza kube phakadze" I say, he sniffs

"I love you Sthandwa Sami, we'll get through this please don't give up" he is begging.

"Noz I love you too but please please just look for omunye, I love only you, but ke ngikufunela kutsi utijabulele, even if it means forgetting me, ngiyikutsandza Khuluse omuhle wami" I say and hang up. When I turn, I see a handsome figure standing behind me.

"Hello Mkami" he says, he is mocking. I don't like him. I just look blankly I can't breathe, I feel like

my whole life just flushed out the door. "Ncese"  
he says, I don't care about anything all I want is  
Busani.

"I love him, not you I want him not you" I say and  
cry, he is not trying to even come closer to me,  
he is just apologising, I hate him so much!

BONTLE

I'm meeting up with Sakhile tonight, I'm super  
excited, I have never been looking forward to  
something like this ever in my life. I cannot wait  
shame.

I just took a bath, he said he was on his way to  
Free State kabo 6pm, so now he might be here, I  
wear track suits and some sneakers, it's cold. He  
said he will take me out and then he will spend  
the night, I am thinking of going back home too.

He knocks twice, and we'll i practice breathing  
exercises before I attempt to open the door, it's  
him. I jump on eyy I don't what he thinks z he

holds me tight as he chuckles, a really nice sound to hear.

"It's been what 1 week? I missed you"

"I missed you momma" he says and don't I melt?

"How was trip?"

"It was okay, I was just thinking of you" I laugh

"Awu ke mang o cheesy so where did you take my Sakhile" he holds my waist.

"Ohh ushukuth aeumthandi him lo?" He has a stupid smug.

"No, I do" I tell him he smiles and pecks my lips

"I love you yezwa momma "

"I love you too" we have sealed our relationship, there's nothing more to say because now really he just that he loves and well I dig him too!

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 24

BUSANI

He is crying like a baby in Zwelethu's arms, he called his brothers immediately when his love ended the call, Zwe came as soon as he was asked to come by him, Sakhile said he'd be here by sunset because he was in Free State. He immediately got into his car, his girlfriend got in with him too.

"Back kwenzenjani" Zwe asks for the hundredth and seventy thousand times but he doesn't get any response like initially. "Busani ngikhuluma nawe" he is more sterner now.

"She left me Bafo she left me and got married, I know I did get wrong but why did she have to do me like this?" He is sobbing, Zwe's heart breaks, he loves his brothers he doesn't want to see them crying.

"Kuzolunga bafo" he says trying to soothe his brother.

"I know I'm not all good and I don't even..."

"Bafo ngiyak'thanda yezwan! Sonke siyak thanda" he doesn't want his brother to go through what he went through all his life, feeling like you are unworthy of love.

"I love you too" God knows he does, but it's not the same, he just wants to see her for the last time.

It's now 5 pm, there is a car parking outside they don't worry because they know who it is, Sakhile. He barges in without knocking.



"Bafo what is happening?" He yells, he comes in with a beautiful woman in hand, the two brothers wonder who she is, Busani knows what kind of a man his brother is, he has never ever dated. Worry masks Sakhile's face as he sees his brother's puffy face

"Baby, go and get yourself something to drink" he says to Bontle

"Okay" she says and leaves, Sakhile nears his brothers.

"Kwenzenjani bafo" he asks Zwe.

"Apparently she left him" -Zwe

"She left him for who?" -Sakhile

"She just got married" -Zwe. Sakhile sighs, she stooped low, they just started dating, and she does him like this? Is love really worth it? Maybe not, but his queeness deserves a shot, or does she? "Who is she" Zwe tries to Break the silence

"My wife" Busani gasps. "What?"

"Nothing, lutho"

"I thought as much" he says with a smile, Busani chuckles, they tend to forget that he is the older one but hey he wouldn't trade them for anything in the world, EVER! He is still hurting but he is better because he cried and they are here for him.

"Let us drop her off at Azile's home, and then we do something fun, just the three of us, I'll pay" - Zwe, they laugh.

"Baby" -Sakhile

"Weee we've upgraded to abo baby" -Busani

"Nginguwe bengiyozithulela mina noSandla" - Sakhile. Zwe struggles to hold the laugh in, the room vibrates, Busani clicks his tongue.

"Ngimdala kuwe njalo wena Sakhile" -Busani

"Dumelang" that's the pretty lady, Sotho ladies are beautiful, he needs one to get through his break up

"Hello, don't you have sisters?" -Busani.

"Bese usicefezela ngokuthi you are old, hello sisi how are you?" -Zwe.

They just dropped Bontle off, they are heading to the shooting range, this is where Busani and Sakhile used to come to distress. They do the necessary regulations before getting in.

It's Zwelethu's first time, but he doing good, he is shooting one spot again and again, it's therapeutic, he feels better after every shot.

They all do the same, they feel a little less heavy, everyone of them have their own problems.

KWANELE

I just woke up to feed my hate husband, he slept I'm the floor while I slept peacefully on the bed.

I've never hated someone passionately like I hate Sibonelesihle Zondi.

As soon as I'm done warming yesterday's leftovers, that's what he eats, I go to his bedroom that we share for the time being.

"Sibonelesihle vuka" I say.

"Mmhm" his morning husky voice reminds me of Busani.

"Naku kudla, vuka uyodla" I say.

"Okay ngiyabonga kaNgwamba" I smile genuinely for the first, I've been giving them fake smiles, apparently they are his cousins he is the only child, his parents died when he was only 5. Phelo was the one who told me all this, he is the one I have made a friend out of, he is very kind. The other ones look like handsome nkabis. He washes his hands and takes the food.

I look at him eating solid food so early in the morning.

"Mi come eat" he says

"No thank you, I can't digest food so early in the morning"

"Hayi suka, come eat uzoba right" he says, I sit next to him, we eat. "Don't drink water, you will be fine" he says. We eat in silence, after eating I go to the kitchen and wash the dishes. We live in his parents home with Phelo, he lives here while Sibonelesihle is in Durban, I rejoiced when he told me that we will be going there.

I clean, just to keep my head off things, after some time he appears, Damn he looks so gorgeous! I hate him no less though! But DAMN. D.A.M.N!

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Love BINDS US

## CHAPTER 25

He looks at me, I look at him too, mxm this one thinks he is all that! He is leaning by the door, wearing black chinos and a golf t-shirt. I wonder where he is going. .

"Ngisaya etown" he says "come with me please" he is not asking, he is demanding.

"Okay let me change, I'll bath when we come back" I'm embarrassed that I said that but hhay sitophela kugeza every minute.

"Okay" he says and chuckles.

I wear my knee length skirt, I won't wear any trousers here, this is his father's home, as much as I hate it I have to respect them.

I go out, I scream when I see what I see. Oh my freaking God

"Oh my Gosh, Sibonelesihle can I please drive it?" It's my favorite car, Bugatti Chiron noire, why would he bring this here in the bhundus?

"Okay, one scratch you will have to pay for it" he tells me, I roll my eyes, he thinks he is my friend now?

I get on the driver's seat and the minute I start the car I remember that I can't drive, the excitement dies out just like that, I look at him looking at me.

"It's fine, mi I'll drive next time" he frowns

"Hawu bengidlala nje" I wasn't even offended by that but I'll use it to my advantage

"Hayi ngitse angsafun kushayela, please drive semgifuna kubuya nje"

"Yazini, I won't be having any of you rudeness for breakfast, lunch and dinner" he says "futhi I'm

not the one that arranged this marriage it was YOUR father"

"I'll go inside" I say and climb out of the car, I won't have anyone badmouthing my father, I am disappointed in him, yes but I love him too. If anyone can bad-mouth him it's me or my siblings.

"Don't fucking walk away from me" I'll keep quiet because I don't want to disrespect his father's home.

"Can I pass through" he is now blocking my way.

"No, I won't stand for your rudeness bakho, you think nami I wouldn't be able to go out and look for a far better woman than wena?! Phela wena you are not all that so please sisi respect me and I'll do the same" he says, that bruised me I tell you. I hear my dream car driving away and I quickly run to the mirror, it's true khona I'm not that beautiful but I do have confidence in myself. I



am very much lookable, it's just that yena he is too handsome.

He gets back home, he has flowers in his arms, he looks so damn gorgeous, I don't know if it's me but there's something about bracket legged men that just draws you in. Busani Busani Busani my subconscious shouts at the back of my head, I thank and she just shakes her head in disappointment.

"Hello" he is nervous "ngiyaxolisa about what I said emini I was just angry"

"Yeah, bantfu Basho loku bakucabangako nabe kwatile" I tell him

"I'm sorry" he says I nod.

"It's okay" I say.

"I figured you love ribs so ngikuphathele, nakhona siyahamba ksasa" I hug him before I

could stop myself and he chuckles I quickly  
remove myself from his embrace

"Uhm sorry" gosh!

AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

I've been dying with laughter, this girl is a real  
breath of fresh air. Kwanele told me everything  
that happened, I was depressed to but she  
came and changed that, I just wish that these  
guys come back later

"Kea ojwetsa, I went all psycho on him,  
sometimes I just wonder how he even fell in love  
with me"

"It's really hard not to fall in love with you, I mean  
you are beautiful and sweet" she laughs

"Yeah I am" she fans herself and I burst into  
laughter.

I feel some kind of pain I'm one month pregnant,  
but I don't pay any attention to it because I'm

dead with laughter.

After chilling and eating our food the triplets arrive and leave this big head here, I'm angry at him.

"Sthandwa Sami" he says

"Yini?" He looks ugly today, I don't know why maybe he has another woman "kunomunye yini"

"I may be all things, but I'm not a cheater" he is angry

"So why do you look ugly" I ask

"Because bemgigodola" he says

"Mxm uyangibora" I tell him

"I love you" mxm I roll my eyes "baby I want to marry you, I'm 30" I will ignore this.

"We'll talk about that ksasa baby" he says

"Okay, thank you Themba lam" and just like that he looks like his Normal self.

As we are sleeping, I feel some sharp abdominal pains, I try to ignore them but I can't they are too sharp, I scream in agony

"Baby, what's wrong" he asks

"Kubhlungu" I'm crying, I point to my lower abdominal area

"Baby breathe" he says, I can't breathe it's too damn sharp. "I'll call the ambulance and my brothers abafika kuqala sihamba nabo" he says, I nod, he calls them. After the phonecalls he holds my hand saying things to distract me. I feel moist in-between my thighs when I look down, it's blood. This is bad, I start sobbing

"Ingane yam Zwelethu" he looks at me, and then my thigh, I see him clenching his jaws.

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Love BINDS US

## CHAPTER 26

"Can I nap here on the bed, I'll sleep on the floor umasubuya?" He asks

"Yeah, I'll be back" it is his bed, I don't know why he has to ask for permission to sleep on it.

I'm going to his brother, Phelo, I sent him to buy me some face products but he didn't come back with my products, I knock on his room, no Answer I sigh and get back to the house, I'll watch TV until he sleeps I don't want him to move from his bed for me.

My mind is occupied, by Busani, I wonder what he is doing and with who, I'm jealous, I don't even want to think of him with another woman. I don't think I would ever want him to make a woman scream like he made me scream.

Also, my father is in my mind too, I want to see him and talk about this whole thing was I really worth the deal to be in a loveless relationship.

I'm disturbed from my thoughts and imaginations by a soft sob. I stand on my feet and watch him tossing and turning. After some time the sobs are getting louder with him mumbling things at it.

"Please leave her, no don't touch her please" I still want to know where all this is going and what he wants to say. "No no no" he is now screaming, he is crying and crying like a child.

"Sibonelesihle vuka" I say shaking him.

"Please leave her don't touch her, I beg of you" he is crying

"Shhh, vuka Sibonelo" I say, he doesn't want to wake up, I slap his cheek twice and he snaps out of it, he looks out of place for moment, he looks around and then he clears his throat

"Uhm hi", he says.

"I'll sleep here with you" I want to cut the awkwardness, I get inside the sheets. We drift off to sleep.

I wake up early, he is curled up, our legs are intertwined, my heart is beating fast, his bushy eyebrows leave a feeling I can't explain in my stomach. His full black lips are juicy, his chocolate dark skin takes the cup.

I snuggle closer even though I know that he is sleeping peacefully, he smells nice, like he uses a Johnson's baby oil, I sniff and end up nibbling on his shirt.

"Hawu wenzan?" He is laughing, I just embarrassed myself in the morning.

ZWELETHU

Sakhile arrived first, his girlfriend went home, they are at the hospital, Busani arrives looking

fresh and handsome.

"Bafo, kwenzenjani?" He asks

"She was bleeding" Zwelethu informs, Busani is alarmed, he doesn't want to ask questions, they all seem so stressed he doesn't want to get stressed.

"Ms Azilamakhosazana Zungu" Zwelethu stands

"Please follow me, she wants to see you" His heart sinks.

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 27

KWANELE

We've been in bed since morning, it's now 10 am, I need to wake up and make breakfast. That's



what I'm here for anyways, to cook and do all the wifey duties.

I haven't gotten a call from any of my family members, they abandoned me, they all dumped me, my brother even. It hurts me everytime I think of them my heart breaks.

"What's wrong?" He asks.

"Hawu, nothing" my voice fails me.

"Don't lie to me, I can see your tears please don't shut me out" he wipes the single tear on my face.

"You are stranger though" he nods

"More reason to talk to me, I'm not gonna use it against you because we don't have any kind of relationship yabo so khuluma nami, I don't like seeing these tears on your beautiful face" I laugh.

"But you said I wasn't beautiful" I say rolling my teary eyes

"Well, you aren't beautiful vele but mina you hypnotized me so I'm bound to say you are beautiful" he laughs, I frown it's not funny "okay you aren't ugly, I wanted to hurt you like you hurt me the first day you saw me, not knowing who I was" he says, he is hurt?

"Well I'm sorry, but I don't think I'll ever love you, I love someone else"

"It's okay, I'll love you" he says, his eyes are teary.

"No, I want someone to love" I say he nods

"Okay" he gets out of bed, I watch him walk with those firm legs of his, his brackets are to die for.

I took a bath, I'm wearing my skirt and t-shirt and sandals, it's hot and he said we were going back to Durban today. I'm excited, I'm tired of the bhundus!

"Hey" I say sitting down he smiles and nods  
"what are you eating?" I ask what I already know.

"Corn flakes, sit ngizokwenzela" he says.

"Thank you" I say to him, he is not his bubbly self,  
I can sense the change of energy.

"Mi" he says giving me the bowl, I eat looking at  
him, he looks like a sad little boy wanting to  
grow.

"How old are you" I ask

"28" I nod

"I'm 24" I tell him

"Okay"

"Why are you suddenly so quiet?"

"Because I don't want to be hurt anymore,  
everytime I talk to you, you say hurtful things  
and well I angisafuni" he says, that hurts me to  
the core, I'm so bad I instilled hurt in him

"I'm sorry" I tell him sincerely

"It's okay, the only people that loved me were my family" he says, I don't know what he is implying by saying that "come, Asiyo valelisa"

I can't get over mam'ncane's beauty, she looks gorgeous bab'mncane looks a lot like both Phelo and this bighead here, it doesn't surprise me though because Sibonelesihle's father looked a lot like him.

We said our goodbyes and now we are leaving, shuu I can't wait to see our house, I'm excited. We stop to buy refreshments and food.

We just got here, this house is beautiful but it has a lot of Masculinity dominating it.

"We can change it if you like" did I compliment it out loud?

"Yeah we will" he smiles, and this time it reaches his eyes.

"Okay, thank you, we should go to sleep now" he says and I nod. I tell him that I'll sleep in the guest room but he says he will sleep in the guest room until I feel comfortable sleeping in one room with him.

I'm woken up by screams, they are piercing through my heart, he is begging and crying for mercy, I run to his room, he is dripping wet, he was sweating.

"Sibonelesihle wake up and talk to me" he is quiet, he doesn't move, I shake him roughly and only then he wakes up. I wonder why he screams and cries during the night. I get in bed with his wet self, I cuddle him, and he drifts to sleep after minutes I also sleep.

AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

Death it's true when they say death is an invited bride but what happens if someone you've

never seen but has been inside you for 1 month dies? She died without even fully forming.

They said it was related to my periods, I bled again at night and that was it, there was no heartbeat, nothing. I didn't want to believe it, but when the doctor confirmed I cried, I could have not met her, but she was a part of me, she died with a piece of me. I loved her

Zwelethu said he needed fresh air, he said that a few hours ago, I'm with his brother's girlfriend for emotional support, I can't believe that this happened to me, I've been happy and then this happens.

She is good company, she got my mind off things for some time, she just left and I'm back at it again. I wonder she would have been, how she would have taken after me, I want her to know that I love her even though I failed her.

Zwelethu gets in looking like shit, he was crying his eyes has bags, he gets closer to me.

"Ngiyaxolisa Sthandwa Sami that I failed you, I'm sorry I couldn't..."

"Shhh baby it's not your fault" he says interrupting me. "I love you okay?" I nod

"I love you more Sthandwa Sami"

"I'm sorry" he says

"I'm sorry too" this is hard.

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 28

BUSANI

He is not okay, everything seems to be replaying in his head, he misses loving her, and being loved by her. It was for a short period of time, yes but he felt alive with her. From the moment he saw her in his father's office, they first met at the rank but his heart skipped a beat when he saw her busying herself with her laptop.

He is pacing around with a gun in his hand, his tears are falling, he doesn't know what triggered those memories, him growing up without a mother is another issue at hand. Their father gave them unconditional love but a mother's love was everything he yearned for but never got.

His phone is on his hand, the number is displayed on the screen all he has to do is to press the call button. The phone rings and is answered.

"Hi" he yearns for her to say it near him



"Hi" his voice is failing him dismally, he is trying so hard to keep himself composed but he can't.

"Are you okay" she asks him worried.

"Yes I'm okay, I just miss you" it comes out as a whisper.

"Oh" she says, he frowns

"You don't miss me?" She sighs and keeps quiet, he chuckles "really? It's not even a month and already you have moved on" saying out loud hurts him more, he doesn't like it.

"I'm sorry" she's not even trying to hide that she's moved on?

"Sorry for what?" She's quiet "ungikhohlwe I thought you were the one for me but clearly you aren't, have a good life with your husband, I love you, I don't think I will ever stop. I wish you all the best" it's finalized, he is single, he lost the love of his life!

He cries for everything bad that went wrong in his life From him not having a mother, him finding out that Sakhile was his actual brother, him finding out that he has another brother, him falling in love and in less that two months he loses his love.

He puts his gun away, if he were to do something crazy his brothers would think every stupid thing is a solution, he needs to be there for his brother because he lost his son. He needs to be there for Sakhile, Sakhile has been always a distant one he needs someone to be vulnerable to, he must have a meeting with maMokoena just to see if she's good for his brother.

For now, he needs a breath of fresh air, he takes his wallet as well as his car keys and heads to the drive way and gets inside the car, off he goes to the club.

KWANELE

I received a call from Busani, my heart was touched, I wanted to tell him how much I love him but he would have lost it and came here.

I'm trying to cook right now, I want to make something good but I'm tired and it's hot.

Sibonelesihle woke up really early and left, I guess he went to work, I think he is running away from me, he might think that I'll ask him what makes him scream the whole night, but I won't. I'll wait for him to be ready to tell me.

I'm thinking of preparing Mac and cheese, I'll do just that. After cooking I sit and read my emails, I have none, I'm not used to having dry emails. I go to my WhatsApp and I see the text that was sent to me yesterday by Makhosazana, by the time I'm done reading it I'm a crying mess. Makhosazana was excited about the baby, she loves it so much, I wonder how she feels. I call her.

"Hello" she says on the other end.

"Hi mngani, how are you?"

"I'm okay, how are you?"

"I'm a mess, I'm sorry mfethu about what happened kuzolunga uyeva?"

"Thank you, she meant the world to me" she is sobbing softly.

We talk for sometime and we hang up after bidding our goodbyes, I miss her so much, I want to talk to my father, I want him to tell me when the deal will be finalized so that I can divorce this man here!

It's seven pm, there's a car parking outside, I know it's him. The security is so tight here, so it's only him that is able to access everything here, he gets in looking like shit, he looks tired as fuck, but he looks handsome too. His afro is too much now, I'm sure it needs to be reduced a bit, home has a cut on the sides– I don't know what it's called– and there's hair in the middle.

"Good evening" he says with a heavy sigh.

"Hello, are you hungry?" He shakes his head,  
hawu?

"Udlephi?" I ask, I don't appreciate it, me cooking  
for him and him eating out with other women

"At the rank" he says

"If you will eat at the rank tell me so that I don't  
trouble myself" he smiles, I notice one dimple on  
his left upper cheek and on his right lower  
cheek.

"I'm sorry sengizodla endlini" he says, that's  
better.

"I'll go sleep now, if you need anything  
utongitfola espare bedroom" he nods.

It's 9 now, I'm still thinking about my own things.  
The lights are turned off. The door softly opens, I  
don't turn my head, I pretend to be asleep. The  
footsteps are soft but I can hear them, the

perfume sells him out, he opens the blanket and gets into the bed, he is cautious making sure that I don't hear him, he doesn't know that I'm not asleep. He gets closer to me and holds me softly, I move closer to him until my back is brushing his front.

"Goodnight" I say.

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 29

AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

I can't believe that she's gone, really just like that I was hoping she could stay with me, I had hoped that she'd be the one to bury me, not the other way around. Life goes on though, if I was one to believe that tattoos are good I'd write her

name on my arm, just so she could know that she lives in me, but ke her name will forever be written in my heart, Bukhona. Her name would have been Bukhona, God really lives, his presence is here hence Bukhona.

I turn to face the other side, he is sleeping peacefully, I perk his lips and rise to take a bath. After doing everything I wake him up for breakfast. He has been here for me, I love him so much, I'm grateful to God for trusting me with this soul, even if our love doesn't last I wouldn't have a problem because I got a chance with him– who am I kidding though?

"Wangiqalazela kangaka yindaba?" He asks

"Lutho, I'm just looking at you Sthandwa Sami, ngiyak'thanda ne" he looks away, he blushed, yes he did. "You just blushed" I State the obvious, he rolls his eyes

"No I didn't" I laugh.

"Okay, baby" I tell him "manje vele siyakupita" I ask, I don't like what we are doing.

"Uh, no I'm going home today, I'm thinking of sending a letter to your family" he says, I choke on my food, when was he planning to tell me, I'm 22 for goodness sake and now marriage is waiting for me? "Why aren't you excited?"

"When were you planning on telling me?"

"I was still thinking about and now I see that there is nothing standing in our way" he say

"Really? I am 22 for goodness sake, I still need to live" I'm getting angry, he doesn't consider my feelings.

"You can still live while married" he doesn't get it!

"Zwelethu, I just lost a baby and now you are talking about marriage, it's not even a month since her passing, what am I saying? It's only 3 days." Regret covers his face "get out Zwelethu,



you are so inconsiderate, she'll think I'm happy that she is gone, I don't want to see you. Get out!" I scream the last part, I'm livid, I'm angry I can't even fake it. He tries to talk but I give him my hand, I don't want to hear anything. He walk out! Hawu azongicika lana!

SAKHILE

He parks in the garage, he knows that she's here, she is always here, and he enjoys her company. He has never loved anyone who is not his family like he loves her, he loves her so much that at times he is scared.

When he opens the door, he feels like closing his eyes, she is naked on the bed looking like all kinds of sexy. He sucks in breath to cool himself down because what he sees is doing no good to him.

"Hello baby" he says, she doesn't say anything she just smiles, she nears him, he wants to move

but his feet are glued to the floor, she sits him down on the bed, he wonders what is happening, they have never been intimate before, he wanted to wait for that 90 day what what but with what is happening now he doubts that he'll be able to keep what he promised himself.

She gives him cuffs. He takes that and looks at it and chuckles, he won't put these, if it happens that they have sex he has to be in control. His dick is hard really hard.

Bontle takes the cuffs back, she pushes him until he is lying on his back, she starts kissing him , she deepens the kiss, he feels it, the kiss only needs him to hold her in place but he can't, how? It registers in his mind that his cunning girl cuffed him. He doesn't have energy to fight, his is strained

She undresses him, his dick springs out, it looks appealing and also it's circumcised. She holds it

and licks the tip, he cries out, but she won't suck him.

She positions herself and slides his dick slowly inside her coochie, she is moaning, he is crying out to be freed, she starts moving in circles.

"Ohhh, ngiyace... Ahh yima ngikhulule" he is begging and moaning. She moves up and down and he cries more, he tries by all means to meet her moves. He is near, he doesn't want to cum before her, but she isn't giving him any choice, she moves faster and in circles.

"Mama, mmhm shhh ahh" he cries out, he roars out and shoots inside her. He enjoyed it "thank you" he says strained.

She goes to take a towel and wipes him, she enjoyed doing that to him, but she will surely be punished!

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## CHAPTER 30

### KWANELE

He is not home, it's hard to accept it but I miss him, I miss him too much. I took his used t-shirt and wore it, I'm now lying in bed.

This thing of me being a housewife is really depressing me really, I don't like it I need to job hunt. I need to keep myself busy.

Makhosazana and I are drifting apart and well no one can be blamed, because sometimes the distance makes it hard for relationships to work, be it friendships or romantic relationship, kuyafana.

I think a lot less about Busani, even my feelings are fading, I'm hoping he is okay and knows that I will always love him, but not romantically. I'd

also like to acknowledge the way I feel about Sibonelesihle, he doesn't have to do much, when he is here with me I feel good. When he is away, like now, I feel empty and worried. Usually he is back at this time of the night, but not today its none but he isn't back and I'm worried. I don't let any thought of him being dead get to me though.

I haven't called my father, I always make a mental note but I keep forgetting. I kiss them now but it seems like they have abandoned me, no parent can go two weeks not calling their daughter. TWO WEEKS, really? Is this what I have become, I caught feelings for this guy so soon, I thought I would hate him but no I'm a hoe, I liked him the first I think it was just that I was in denial.

I hear the kitchen door opening after hearing a car parking outside, I quickly stand and go to check if he is okay, he is not! He looks drained,

emotionally. He sees me and faint smiles cracks on his face, I don't like how he is.

"Sawubona" he says still smiling, eyeing me "you look good in my shirt, why didn't you take a clean one?"

"Because this one has your scent" I say before I can stop myself. "Are you okay?"

"I'll be okay manTfulini" he says it perfectly.

"Sibonelo! Why don't we talk about what is bothering you?" He is clearly not okay, and he just stressed it.

"I don't want to burden you, you were through a lot this year" he says.

"No, it's okay I'll always be here for you, you'll talk whenever you are ready to" I tell him.

"Kukhona ukudla" I smile nodding

"Yeah, I'll dish up for you" I dish up for him, he washes his hands and then starts eating. I prepare a bath for him, he needs a warm bath just to soothe him. When he is done eating he attempts to wash his plate, he always does that, he washes his own plate.

"I'll wash it" he'll do that when I'm away.

"You are not a servant here" he says.

"Yeas I'm not and I enjoy cleaning after you" I'm not lying "go and bath, I prepared a bath for you" he walks away, his brackets cannot be missed!

After 10 minutes he is done, he gets to bed, I turn off the lights and snuggle closer to him, he doesn't hesitate, he holds me, I feel warm, he is my sanctuary, I feel safe with him!

"Today marks 25 years of my parents' death!" He says after a while of silence, our heartbeats were doing the talking. I understand now he is

so miserable "it hurts, I'm hurt I had to endure a lot of pain before they could take their last breaths, your father helped me a lot" he says "giving me a sane person that I could love even though I know they love someone else was the best and greatest gift ever. I'll forever be grateful to your father" he considers me a great gift, he just told me he loves me, I know I feel the same but I can't say it out loud. "Sometimes I'd wish to die too, but now that you are here I know I've got something to live for" he says "I feel lost, especially today, but with you it's different, I've loved girls and they loved me back but as soon as they found out that I was a broken man, they decided to loving me, it's better with you because I know you don't love me, but at least you stay" he says "thank you" I hug him tighter, he puts his face lightly on my shoulder, I feel his t-shirt that I'm wearing getting wet, he is crying.

"It's okay, I'll never leave you" I'm making promises I don't know I'll be able to keep or not,



but it's worth a try!

"Please don't leave me" he is begging, we are still lying on the bed I'm brushing his back, he is still on my shoulder.

"Shh, I won't" it's sad watching him cry.

ZINE

I have been getting a lot of flowers everyday at the same time, I think it's an admirer, they know the days when I'm off at work, because on those days they send here at home.

I changed the colour of my hair back to black, I am very pale, like I have no melanin, okay I'm exaggerating but I do look Coloured now!

My father is coloured and mom is Xhosa, I do have some features of blacks and some of coloureds, but the Coloured dominates! Of which I don't like because I've been bullied too much at school because of the silkiness of my

hair and the colour of my eyes, I hated high school. I still cut my hair because of that even now!

Today I'm off and I'm lazing around here at home, I just got off the phone with my only friend, mom. She lives at eastern cape, I also live there, but I'm here for work! I'll go back as soon as I'm done with serving my years of working for those that paid my bursary.

There's a knock on the door, I know it's the delivery guy, I open it and it's not, it's that handsome guy I saw at the hospital! Shuu I'm charmed.

"Hi" I can't find my voice

"Hello" gosh his voice gets me wet!

"Would you like to get in?" What am I doing? He is a stranger for goodness sake, but anyways I wouldn't mind being raped by him!

"Yes please" he gets in and sits himself on the couch, he is already watching TV, hawu where are his manners? This guy! I pour oros juice for him and myself.

"What's this?" He asks after taking a sip

"It's oros" I tell him

"It's nice yohh" he can't tell me that he came all the way to tell me about a nice oros, where is the delivery guy kanene?

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 31

BONTLE

My mother and I are currently chilling in the TV room, we are watching housewives and I'm so

pissed, I don't like watching these, I like horror movies, not stuff like these, nah they are off period!

Sakhile and I are still good, I'm glad he loves me. Who would have thought? The way he used to say "uyahlanya" used to offend me but now it doesn't because I know that he loves me either way.

We are meeting up today and well I'm excited, I last saw him two days back, and he is silly here on WhatsApp and I feel like going to the rank to check him up instantly. That's a very good idea. I wear my sweatpants and sneakers for comfort.

"Mme ketla gotla nou, I'm going somewhere" I lie, I might not even come back

"I hope it's not the same boy who makes you blush that you are going to" she says, since when has she become this strict? Hawo

"There's no boy" I'll tell her next time when I'm not rushing to see my man. "Mom please borrow me your car" I yell from outside, I already took the keys, I'll drive her GTI, I need to emotionally blackmail my father to buy me a car already! I'm so freaking tired of these unsafe ubers, but I know with my father, he will never buy me a car that one, I'll have to work for it!

I just got here at the rank, and these taxi drivers already see the next meal for the day. If only they knew that I am a madwoman!

He is sitting laughing like a homeless nyaope boy with girls. I near them Sakhile doesn't see me only they see me!

"Dumelang" I say

"Yebo sawubona" mxm.

"Baby" he says I'm glad he knows that I'm his baby even in front of his nyaope gang.

"I came to see you" I say

"Okay" he says getting up. "Usuno mshini mama?" He is so damn Zulu

"Nope I took my mother's car" I say

"Okay" he brings his hand to me, I put the keys with an eye roll. "I don't want you to drive, we'd rather get you a driver"

"Oh because I'm mentally ill" he laughs, he finds it funny? I find it insensitive.

"No baby, I just don't want one of your episodes to hit you while still driving and uyabazi abashayeli abangi la bayayithenga license" I laugh, it's forgiven and forgotten I'm laughing now.

"Hhay Sakhile" he frowns

"Sesi xabane yini Mkami" I shake my head no.

"Manje why are you calling me with my government name, my name is 'lerato laka'" he

says, u throw my head back laughing. We get to the Eatery he orders burger and ribs for me, he says he will eat mogodu at the rank.

In just ten minutes I'm done with my food, he looks at me weirdly hao keng?

"Keng mohlomphehi" I say, he shakes his head and says nothing, oh well.

AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

I'm getting better day by day, I'm letting go of her, we can't do a naming ceremony and cleansing at her paternal home because even her was not introduced correctly Kubo, hence she died.

I feel okay, I've been dodging Zwelethu, he has been blasting my phone but I never picked up because he mentioned marrying me, I'm not ready for marriage.

Today is Monday and I'm going back to work, work is great actually I enjoy doing what I do in big companies, but I won't say that seeing women lawyers and attorneys don't intimidate me, it does but hey I learned to accept and live with my situation.

I just got dressed in my uniform and heading to the door, upon opening a door a figure that I know very well is seated down on the veranda with it's face turned down, in-between it's knees.

"Zwelethu" his head shoots up, he has been crying.

"Ngiyaxolisa, mama, I love you so much I don't want to lose you, I will never ever speak about marriage again until you feel like it" he sucks in a sigh "ngiyaxolisa baby, I just don't want to lose you in any way, I'd die if I had to lose you, ngiyak'thanda" he says



"Ngiyak'thanda and I also want to marry you Sthandwa Sami" I understand how he feels the feeling is mutual. He looks shocked

"You do baby?" I nod

"I do baby, I was just scared but it makes sense I wanna grow old with you Sthandwa Sami" I say, he fishes for something in his pocket, he gets down on his knee.

"Ngiyak'thanda Sthandwa Sami, ngicela ungishada" what happened to paragraphs? I nod with a smile, he slides it in and kisses me after standing up. "Usheshe ubuye phela ngifuna ukuku bhebha" oh God, I walk fast before I miss work, I want to make love too but we need money, his aunt's money bought me an engagement ring, but I want his to buy my wedding ring.

If God I am engaged, I'm someone's fiance!

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 32

SIBONELESIHLE

He is tired like any other day, he is hungry even, he promised his wife to never eat outside again, and he is keeping that promise.

He is head over heels with her, it's not the first he has been in love and she's not the beautiful girl ever but her heart is what he yearns. She's not the first but she's definitely the last, she's one of a kind.

He knows that she loves someone else but he is willing to settle to being the second option, he doesn't want to lose, God knows he has lost so many people and some in her father's hands.

He is lost in his thoughts thinking about the girl he loves so much, that he is willing to kill and die for her. He just hopes that her ex boyfriend doesn't come to claim because blood would be spilt. Not only is he in love with her, but she also helps his nightmares subside, it's been 25 years that he hasn't slept, he has always screamed in his dreams that's the reason why his girlfriends that he loved so much left him.

At first he wanted to marry her to avenge the death of his father but now it's more than that, he loves her to death. He doesn't want anyone hurting her, even her parents.

He is heading back home, but he parks the car far from home because he doesn't want her to see him like this, he is messed up, being raped at the age of 3 is not a child's play he always gets nightmares about it, seeing his parents taking their last breaths on the same day, and being made to clean their blood was the worst

of all things that was done to him. He sighs and puts the engine into life.

He sees her laughing so adorably at something on the TV that he doesn't know, he smiles and nears her.

"Sawubona kaNgwamba" he says

"Sawubona nawe Bab Gagashe" she smiles genuinely, she can see that he was crying, but she won't ask, he smiles too

"Unjani Mkami" he is testing waters

"Ngiyaphila unjani myeni wami" she says smiling, she is happy today no wonder she is acknowledging him as her husband, although he knows that it might change tomorrow, he smiles anyway.

"I'm good" he lies.

"You are not good, you scream at night, you sweat, you cry outside and come back

pretending to be fine, talk to me I'm here for always." She takes a break "whenever you are ready Sthandwa Sami" she spoke isizulu, secondly she called him her love, she seems to have not noticed.

"I need you to hug me, that's all" he is trying by all means to not cry, it's hard

"Woza" okay she's getting used to isizulu. He lies on his stomach, he can't hold it in he cries silently, she lets him cry, but when he shakes she starts crying too she doesn't know what to do this guy is broken, not beyond repair though."Vani Gagashe, ngiyaktsandza mine yeva Nina sekwentakalani ngeke ng'ku shiye" she says "you are enough" he nods but he is still crying. She lifts his face and places her mouth on his, she kisses him, he responds, it's a love kiss, this seals the fact that she loves him. Her lips are where they belong, his heart is where it

belongs they love each that is out of the question.

ZINE

He is such a character, he comes here regularly now, he loves this Oros that I serve him, he can afford his but I don't know why he doesn't buy it, uligqolo nje lomntu uyandidika!

"Sawubona" he says, I knew it was him, he has wasted looks, all this for Oros? Really? He should date oros shame

"Molo, unjani?" I say.

"Ngiyaphila, ngicela ukuphinda" he says, mxm!

"Okay" when I try to turn to pour the juice for him he grabs my arm

"Ngicela ukuphuza wena" his breath is hitting my face, it feels so good he brushes his lips on mine, they intertwine, our tongues are playing, they are blending so well. After the five minutes

kiss we are breathless. "God knows how hard I've tried to stop myself from doing this, I've been hurt, but I see a chance with you, please don't makee love you and then decide to leave me, please" hhaybo he did not even ask me out, and already ucela uba ndingamyeki hay Inova uyaphambana, I'll never leave him, ever! Not after this best kiss of my life!

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 33

KWANELE

We are lying in bed, no one's talking to anyone, it's just our thoughts running wild, or Better yet my thoughts! I would be lying if I said I didn't love him, I'm just afraid, I feel like I fell too fast and it feels right in a wrong way!

He brushes my back, I'm in his T-shirt, a worn one, it smells of him, I can't get enough of him, I'm addicted to him, I asked him not to go to work today, he didn't, and I'm grateful for that.

"Asivuke Sthandwa Sami" he says, that feels so right.

"Good morning, Nondaba" he squeezes me, he kisses my temple.

"Ngiyak'thanda kaNgwamba" he says, I smile involuntarily, he knows what to say to make me blush.

"Uthandvwa yimi Gagashe" he is on top of me in a blink of an eye.

"Ungenzani kodwa Mkami" he is brushing his boner against me, I feel it and it's making me wet. "Ongiphindela?"

"Ngiyakuthanda Sthandwa Sami" I say



"Oh, this feels good" he says, his eyes are beaming, he looks happy, I'm happy too.

"I know baby" I kiss his lips. And we move from the bed so we can eat.

He got me to be able to eat without getting a reaction, I don't drink any liquids early now, so it's all good.

After eating we chill at the dining room, he is playing with my hair, he likes touching me and I like him touching me too!

"We need to talk baby, there are somethings I nepeped to tell you, just promise me you won't leave me ngiyacela, nginga phila Sthandwa Sami" I nod and kiss his lips, they are my sanity, I am addicted to them, I can't get my lips off of them "I need you to say it" he says

"I won't leave you myen wam" I say, I won't mom's kungatsiwani!

ZWELETHU

He is at his father's home, they aren't close but they are trying by all means to make their relationship work, it was not his or his father's fault that happened to not know each other.

"Baba" he is respectful always

"Boy" if he was a girl he would have rolled his eyes

"Kunjani? I'm getting married soon but I'm still not a Mthembu ngokwesintu I need for things to be done the right way" by the time he is done saying these words he is breathless, he never thought he would ever be this nervous, EVER.

Busizwe chuckles

"Okay mfana wam, how soon are we getting married?" He is more interested in the marriage news.

"As soon as I work" he says.

"Do you want to be a taxi driver?" He shakes his head no.

"Cha, I'm into mechanical engineering, so I would be better off fixing them than driving them" his father is so proud.

"Okay, but you will have to take two of my taxis, I have your brothers too, ohh and by the way they are here"

"Oh? Okay lemme go see those assholes" he covers his mouth immediately, his father chuckles, he is just glad that he is being himself in front of him

He rushes off and only breathes when he is in the TV room, he didn't mean to lose it like that but oh well he enjoyed it, he chuckles!

"Sanibonani bo Witch" he is acting weird, gayish! Of course he should be excused he is getting married, he is bound to be happy.

"Yebo mthakathi omkhulu" Busani retaliates, but he gets a laugh from the weird brother

"oNosandla bayakhuluma man, thina sithola ikhekhe elifresh" Busani clicks his tongue

"Ngimdala njalo wena Zwe" -Busani

"Oksalayo ungunosandla, you probably use your hand every time you get" Sakhile never meant to laugh, God knows he didn't but he couldn't just hold it in, Busani shoots him a look and he is quiet instantly!

"Fuck you wena msunu wenja, lento enuka amehlo", Sakhile roars with laughter. Zwe also shoots him a look but this time he doesn't keep quiet, phela he is older!

"Mxm" he is switched off. "Anyways I'm getting married soon" Busani tries to ululate, but he fails dismally, due to his voice and his masculinity won't let him, but as always it's a joke to these two fools, they are laughing their asses off, he

shakes his head and chuckles, although they are handy, he wouldn't trade them for anything!

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 34

To say I'm hurt would be an understatement, I can't understand why anyone would let a child go through so much, he is telling me about his childhood, how he witnessed his parents' death and was let to clean up the blood, he is not crying and I can see that it takes a lot from him not to.

"So please bear with me, don't leave me" he says and heaves a sharp breath "I happened to take a lot of people's lives growing up, if not something I'm proud of, but I can say that I'm not of that life" this now takes a toll, I'm not

gonna judge him though, killing is not a good thing but I can say that if he killed he probably didn't play choose umazikhethela he probably killed people who did him wrong, he takes my hand "I'm sorry Sthandwa Sami"

"It's okay baby, as long as you don't do that anymore" he smiles

"Thank you" he says "when I found my parents' killers I killed them but we found out that one was left, we got the trace, he was in Mpumalanga, he had a hand in the killings but he didn't know what else went down, when we got there I wanted to attack him but the I saw his daughter's picture" my heart is beautiful fast what is he trying to say, he now wants another wife "she took my heart the minute I saw her, so I decided otherwise..."

"Hayi fokof utong tjela dvodzi la? You are telling me that a woman took your heart knowing very well that you took mine" I'm livid, he can't fuck

with me, he smiles, I cannot see what is funny about that situation

"That woman is you Sthandwa Sami" he says, oh that's better! I'm still breathing heavily but that's better, wait I'm the daughter of the person who caused him pain "Don't cry baby" I didn't even notice that I was crying.

"I'm sorry my father made you go through that pain" I say, I can't imagine what I could have been had someone did what my father did to him

"I know this will sound bad but actually mina I'm glad that your father did what he did, yes they hurt me but if they didn't I wouldn't have gotten the best lemon life could ever throw at you" I smile through my tears. He takes my hand in his, we are in a couch, he squeezes it. I stand with my hand in his and sit on top of him, I start kissing his jaw, mind you I still haven't wiped my

tears, I move up his jaw and lay my lips on his they are soft, these are my addiction.

I hold his neck softly, I move my lips from his lips and trail my soft kisses on his face, he holds my waist tighter pinning me against him, I can't feel his aroused penis.

I open his shirt buttons slowly, he feels like I'm too slow, he helps me open them, his chest is not muscly it's firm and big enough. He rips my dress off, I loved this dress though.

"Ngizokuthengela enye, ngiyaxolisa mama" he says he must have seen my face after tearing off my dress, anyways I'm too horny to dwell on that. He stands up with me on his lap, I wrap my legs on his waist.

He is walking up the stairs with me in my panties, as soon as he gets in to the bedroom he lays me on the bed and press a button, Chris



Brown featuring Usher and Zayn Fuck you back to sleep blasts on on some invisible speakers

COME AND RIDE ON ME LIKE THE WAVES. He rips my panties too, what the fuck is his middle name ripper? He softly smashes his lips on my aroused nipples, he is sucking them so painfully nice, my lips are formed in to a straight line to Muffle my moans. He trails his kisses down my from my boobs to my vagina, I'm glad I took a shower and shaved my pussy, something I'm not used to doing.

I CAN LICK YOU UP AND DOWN TILL YOU SAY, YOU LOVE HOW I EAT ON THAT PUSSY. I am literally saying those words that Usher's girls would say in my head, the way he eats on it is like a hungry person who was starved for days, he is sucking my clit like there's no tomorrow.

FUCK YOU BACK TO SLEEP. He is literally fucking me with his tongue, im moaning lowly now, I'm

tired of muffling them. I feel my wave building up, he stops, it's like he feels it coming too.

The song is still blasting on the speakers that are invisible, I feel that I'm not on the verge of cumming now, he did this on purpose because it seems like he was timing me, he comes back to me after those two minutes of calming down. Keith Sweat is now blasting

I LOVE YOU, AND TONIGHT I'M GONNA TAKE IT REAL REAL SLOW. He is now brushing my clit with his forefinger, he stops for sometime and drops his pants, his briefs follow shortly after. His dick is big, dark and handsome, gosh!

I WILL NEVER DO ANYTHING TO HURT YOU. He slides it in with no obstacles, I'm wet and not a virgin so it makes it easier.

He moves slowly, I'm moaning and he is groaning lowly, saying 'kuyashisa mama' he

moves so nice he is making love to me. He moves in circles.

"Baby ahh" that's me "please, faster" he picks his pace rubbing my clit, it's building up again, he stops, I FUCKING HATE HIM!

He distracts me by sucking my boobs, he inserts his manhood as soon as I'm calm, he moves very slow at first, I close my eyes feeling the pleasure.

"Vula amehlo Mkami" he says when I don't he stops I force them to open "look at me" I try so much to keep them opened, he moves faster, I see veins showing on his forehead, he hits one spot multiple times I feel it building up again this time he doesn't stop, he continues moving. My toes curl and I start shaking releasing urine while cumming, he fucks me through my orgasm.

"lyooo maaaaa..." He roars and shoots a warm liquid inside me, he collapses ontop of me shortly after.

He gives the best kisses, best hugs and best sex! I feel my eyelids getting heavy on me, he meant that song I'm going back to sleep!

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BONTLE

We are cuddling in bed, I'm so hungry but I won't say because we are cuddling so nice, I'm not ruining this moment,

His brother will be getting married, but first he needs to be welcomed at the Mthembus. He also told me that he is secretly looking for his mother, he suspects that she is alive, he just hopes that she will accept him with his brother's, if not then he won't stick around, they were both

the reason why his brothers lost their mother, I try everyday to convince him otherwise but he just won't hear me out.

My stomach grumbles, he shoots his head up so fast, Zulu men hate women that don't eat I tell you, we always fight about me not eating.

"I just ate, I'll eat baby, I didn't realize that I'm hungry" I try to sound convincing

"Uyangicika nje umuntu ongadli" he says "kunini sikhuluma ngendaba yokudla?"

"Kema swabe" I don't know why the fuck I'm crying. He sees my tears.

"Okay ngiyaxolisa Sthandwa Sami ungakhali" he says. Phew at least I'm not in trouble.

"I am craving pap and peanut butter" what the fuck? But it's true though, he looks at me weirdly.

"Okay, pap and peanut butter coming right up" he says and kisses my forehead! Gosh

aphakese I'm craving it so much.

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 35

BONTLE

Talk about being insensitive, yeah that's me and Sakhile how can we become pregnant within the mourning period, we just took a test, I was so positive that I wasn't pregnant hante ke lle ka cheka seretse. I'm so disappointed.

"Don't cry baby" he looks hurt "promise me that you will love my child" I understand his fears but I already hate the timing not the child.

"No I wouldn't hate ngwanaka Sah, I'm not cruel"  
I say

"I'm sorry Baby, I just don't want history repeating itself" he says.

"I'm not gonna repeat your mother's faults not will I get crucified for her mistakes, ke ngoana enoa ke tla morata ho isa lefung" he laughs, like really laugh.

"Yerr baby that's so funny, you are funny" oh I get it he didn't understand a thing"but back to my mother's topic did you really have to go there?"

"Ke kopa tsoarelo" I say

"Baby you can't be this deep in Sotho, I only know the basics"

"I'm sorry"

"Okay Sthandwa Sami, now back to ingane yam, I promise to love you both guys so much" I'm only one month pregnant and already he is brushing my belly? He forced me into taking a

pregnancy test because I was eating pap and peanut butter, who does that mara?

"I love you, I'm glad I did what I did" I tell him.

"You did what trapped me with a baby" the grin on his face should be wiped out by a slap

"Being consistent and showing you how much I love you" I say with a smile, he chuckles shaking his head

"You making me feel less of a man" he smiles  
"but it was actually nice being chased around, besekushoda nje ukuthi uthi 'gegelagege'" I laugh.

"Was pota" I say he smiles

"But on a serious note mawakhe thank you so much for making me a father, ngiyakwe thembisa ngizokushada" he says I smile

"Usoshatwa imi" I know how to speak Zulu but I don't like how he butchers my language so I'm



avenging our language, he laughs

"Hayi leave isiZulu uyasibulala" I roll my eyes

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BUSIZWE

It's Five o'clock in the morning, and Maskandi is blasting outside, if shooting everyone who disturbed his sleep was allowed he would have killed his sons a long time ago, he gets off bed, he sleeps alone, since his wife left him he always slept alone.

He is in his clothes within 1 minute, he walks out, it is his quiet but crazy son– Sakhile, this one was troublesome when he was young, but as he grew he outgrew it, he has always prayed for a closer relationship with him, even Zwe is more closer to him than Sakhile is, so seeing him this

happy and troubling him brings a smile upon his face!

"Baba" Sandile is dancing to Van Damme by Khuzani. After the song is over he lowers the volume "the score is 3-1" what is he talking about?

"Unlike some people I live in the suburbs, and uzongixoshisa" he says with a laugh, luckily Sakhile gets the joke too because he laughs

"Baba ongiyeka ngendaba yokuxoshwa you will get another place angithi you are rich" he says "I don't shoot bleach after all" he says, baba cheers on

"Mthembu, Mvelase, Qhudeni, Jama ka Mnisi Mnisi we Mvula ilanga libalele" he has never called him by his clan names so openly, Sakhile is fanning his face blushing, he can be dramatic "congratulations mfana wam"

"Don't pretend to be happy mfanam, ngiyazi your blood is rushing it's 3-1 remember ngizokudlula" he laughs and they bumpfist

"Ungazobheda wena slima" they laugh

"Kodwa ngathi kuzoba nenkinga nencanyana baba" not a deal breaker, he has had the best 5 minutes of his life "do you think ubafo will be angry"

"No, not at you, you know that he is everything but petty, just tell him everything he'll understand" he nods and turns the volume up and dances this time his father joins in

Baba just got a call from police telling that they just got a call from one of his neighbours informing them that they are being disturbed. He clicks his tongue, bloody party poopers, kanti zinjani lezinja? He puts the volume on max, firstly his son is now open to him and he has a grandson on the way, he just hopes that this

one survives because his father is known by the Mthembu ancestors!

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ZINE

He just said the three words, I can't believe it I feel like screaming on top of my lungs, he loves me

"Ndiyak'thanda Nam Busani" he smiles, more like grinning.

"Just promise me that I won't regret loving you" I kiss his lips.

"Don't regret loving her, you should be to her actually because if she hadn't broke your heart you wouldn't have even looked my way"

"No baby, I don't think we were meant to be, yes I loved her but you and i's paths would have Crossed either way" he says I kiss his lips

"Ndiyak'thanda yeva bhabha" he blushes "ncho" I say dragging it, he laughs and shakes his head. I can't believe I'm in love and finally this time with someone who loves me too.

He gets a call he seems happy about the news he is getting because he keeps on praising that person. After hanging up he smiles and looks at me

"My little brother is expecting a child" he says "I need to go and have a vasectomy reversal" he say, what the fuck he went through that?

"Hawu babe?" I say

"Yini better safe than sorry, I need to make you pregnant bambolwami" I don't know about that. I kiss him to shut him up.

"I want you to meet my father", hhaybo why is he dropping bombs like this today?

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 36

KWANELE

Sibonelesihle, he is the best boyfriend and husband in one, I love him. Sometimes I feel my I don't love him enough, he is the best thing to ever happen to me.

When he asked me if I wanted to work I told him that no I'm still trying to figure things out, he said it's fine when I want to work and sure of what I want he'll organise it.

I just made breakfast I actually enjoy being a housewife than anything, I enjoy waiting for the

excitement of seeing him home, I'm hooked I don't want to lie, those lips of his are my addiction. He descends from upstairs and I smile watching him

"Morning Sthandwa Sami"

"Morning Gagashe"

"Waze wamuhle, futhi ngiyak'thanda" I'm blushing, I turn to look the other way, he snames his hands on my waist, hugging me from behind, how I love those hugs! "Ngithe ngiyak'thanda"

"Ngiyak'tsandza baby wam" it sounds perfect without 'too' and 'nami' like I'm not forced to say it back. "Come let's eat" we settle down and eat over a light conversation, he tells me how hard it is to handle KWA Zondi– his African restaurant– and being a taxi owner. I tell him that I'll help him draw up a rooster because he can't show

up in both those place in one day, he thanks me, he is already running late.

"Ngiyabonga Sthandwa Sami, sengiyabaleka manje" he runs to the door, he stops and comes back and grabs my waist and smooches them then leaves, gosh, he will be the death of me!

I just remembered that I've been planning to call my family and kept on forgetting, my brother is not an option because he chose to take sides, I call my mom it rings unanswered, I settle to calling my father.

"Hello" no ndvwodzakati, nothing?

"Bengingati kutsi I'm an orphan nyalo" he sighs

"Akusiko lokho, we miss you"

"But you don't call"

"I'm sorry, I had thought that you needed to heal first, we are trying to figure out a plan to get you out of there"



"You are?" he sighs

"Yeah, do I seem to be a cruel father? I would never marry you off to a loveless marriage"

"Why did you do it?"

"There are some things that are better off unknown" he says

"But I know, he told me everything and quite frankly I love him so much"

"You do?" He is disappointed

"Yes I do, and thank you for agreeing to our marriage, what I don't understand is why you had to kill his parents"

"You can't be married to that thug" he totally ignores the other parts

"He is my thug, if he is a thug then it makes you the thugest the" is there any word like thugest?

"Uyang' dzelela?"

"Cha kutsi nje babe you cannot force me out of this marriage" I say

"Okay, I won't" he is defeated.

"Thank you, love you, please pass my greetings to everyone except Lubanzi" he chuckles

"I love you too" I smile

We end the call, I've got nothing to now when I turn, he looks glued to the floor with one single tear falling.

"Kwenzenjani baby?" I'm concerned, he is crying

"Thank you" he smiles "I thought ubungijutha when you said you loved, or you felt sorry for me, but now I know you love me" he says.

"Yes I love you myeni wami" I peck his lips "nyalo kungani ungayanga emsebentini"

"I forgot a blue file" he says then rubs his eye in frustration, he is lying.

"What happened?" He sighs he doesn't stop rubbing his eyes, he is still planning on lying.

"I don't know how I forgot it"

"Hayi man I saw you walking out with it"

"I must have misplaced it" sigh!

"Unemanga man, what happened?"

"My brother got shot" oh God, I hope no one died

"Which one?"

"Phelo" oh God, my friend.

"How is he?"

"It is just a Flesh wound"

"Where is he?" The rubbing of his eyes again."no lies"

"He is outside" what the fuck?

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## AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

We received news about Bontle being pregnant, I'm so happy for her, I don't understand why she would think we'd feel hurt about her getting pregnant, no I'm actually happy for her, I want to call her, but I'll wait until I'm done working.

I just finished cleaning the third floor, I'm so tired, I need a break, I didn't take my lunch break vele.

"Sis Sbo" she looks up "ngisaya estolo, do you need anything?"

"No thank you my baby" she says that's my manager, she's my second mother, talking about mothers I last spoke to her when I went home for the cleansing, Only I and her were present. We are a family of two, she doesn't talk about her family.

As I'm walking taking the muffins I'm gonna eat, some drop dead gorgeous woman who looks like she is in her mid thirties appears and greets me, the way she's eyeing me is not good at all, she has this stinky attitude but hey, she is an elder so..

"Hey" I say, she eyes me again before leaving, what in the hell just happened?

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 37

SIBONELESIHLE

He is excited, his father is home after so long, his father is a hard worker so he is hardly home, he loves his father to death.

Zibusiso is feeding his son with so much enthusiasm, he can't get enough of his son's love.

"Babakhe finish up phela" his wife, Nkosingiphile says.

"I have to do it correctly" so much drama just for feeding a child, it's funny how Zibusiso treats him like a toddler when everyone knows that he has the brains of a 10 year old but he is three, it's so weird that he grew up so fast.

"Ususuthi mfanawam?" He nods

"Ya I'm full now" he chuckles.

"Usheshe wakhula, woza ngik geze"

"Hayi baba I'm old now I can bath my myself"

"Usuyindoda wena?" He nods, Zibusiso and Nkosingiphile are in stitches, "ngiyak'thanda yezwan Sibonelosamesihle"

"Ngiyak'thanda baba" he pecks his son's lips before smooching his wife. After bathing Sibonelo goes to bed.

There's is a loud bang on the door, his father comes to his bedroom and tells him not to come out because there are bad men outside, and that only means one thing, they have those real guns his father told him not to own because they are owned by bad men.

"Akuphi amatekisi?" This one guy says, Sibonelo is peeping Frome the kitchen

"Msunukanyoko uzowenzan amatekisi Ami?" The other guy laughs and shoots him in the head, he falls down immediately and dies, Sibonelo's heart clenches it's beating fast he knows that this is real life, he is not in some acting scenes, his father died just like how Rambo died, the only difference in this is that his father won't wake up, he is analysing these people's faces,

he just wants to kill him like how he killed his father.

"S'febe" no not his mother

"Please don't touch her" he is begging and crying, this son of a bitch is laughing he shoots her too, they both died in less than 15 minutes for taxis?

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KWANELE

I'm at the kitchen I told him to go lie down a bit, he called their doctor for Phelo, at least it was just a Flesh wound, but with Phelo exaggeration you will never know.

He was okay when I asked him if he was okay, he said yes he was okay and when I asked him where my package that I had asked him to buy for me and then disappeared was, he started



groaning and coughing like a dying man. I just laughed.

Sibonelesihle looked really tired so I told him to lie and I'll make food in the meantime, he went to bed about an hour ago. I just finished making ipapa nosu.

I'm dishing up but I'm disturbed by a heart wracking piercing cry, I quickly run upstairs what was I thinking, why would I tell to sleep alone knowing very well that it will trigger his nightmares.

He is not sleeping, he is sitting on his butt crying on the bed there's is something in his hand, it's a picture, I near him.

"Baby" he looks at me with his cute messy face and lies on his stomach " he doesn't want me to see him cry, I lock our bedroom door and lie on the other side of the bed.

After a good five minutes, he hugs me closer to him, I embrace him

"I want to heal and move on", he says

"We can take therapy classes"

"Okay we'll do that" I smile "thank you for loving me"

"I'd love you again and again even if we weren't arranged" he chuckles I'm glad I can manage to make him smile.

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 38

ZINE

He slept here, we had sex the whole night, my pussy us in flames right, his sex drive is wild I'm

not complaining though, I was having the time of my life, we are at our happiest.

We will be celebrating our one month of dating soon, he is the best boyfriend one could ever ask for, he listens to me and addresses everything he doesn't like, akathuli xa ndenze into angayithandiyo something, I like that avo.

We haven't revisited the vasectomy reversal conversation as yet, kalok akanokwazi undimithisa ndingekamtshati, that would be disrespectful to my parents.

He said I should lie down since I'm burning, he is making breakfast, I just hope he knows how to, I'm not in the mood to eat charcoals. He appears with a full English breakfast.

"Wakey wakey" his voice my god, I can't get over it!

"Nchoo baby" I smile, there's no doubt that he bought this, but hey it's the thought that counts

"enkosi"

"Aside Sthandwa Sami" we dive right in. He actually bought this for himself because he is eating more, I'm full though.

"Baby about the vesectomy" oh God, we are chilling now we just finished eating, do we have to?

"Baby I'm still building my career"

"And baby I'm not getting any younger I'm 32 years old" disadvantages of dating an older guy. I heave a heavy sigh.

"Okay, but only if you are doing all this for the right reasons" his eyes beam

"Ukuvuma kwakho lokho?" I nod, "Nazoke Sthandwa Sami, I love you" I love him too, but we will have to wait until at least Bontle gives birth, I'll just continue to drink my contraceptives in secret, THIS IS NOT A BABY MAKING

COMPETITION! Does he even Wonder how Zwe will feel about all this?

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AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

Being a fiance is so different from being a girlfriend, I mean you have so much stress, he cheats all he likes and you just have to accept all the children he brings into the marriage—okay that a big fat lie.

I'm at my happiest point actually, we are into the second week of September, the love of my life will be welcomed in the ancestral way at the bhundus this weekend, I'm so excited, after this it means we will finally be focusing on our marriage and our future, today I'm meeting up with the girls, Bontle and Zine, they are such wonderful people.

I just finished bathing and I'm looking in the mirror, ya no the girl is glowing nyana kuyasho nje kuthi my man's dick is good.

"Hhay no, awuyindawo ufake lesosigcebhe" I chuckle

"Hhaybo Sthandwa Sami, I'm just trying to get out of my comfort zone"

"Comfort zone yokunuka" he says

"Hawu baby but I look cute" I turn and look at myself.

"Yebo khona umuhle kodwa Lexi zokuveza inquza nendunu angiyizwa kahle" I roll my eyes."Ngizokubhebha kuphele loko kugymisa amehlo" I laugh, my God he is hilarious, okay I change into the decent dress, I wore that short red dress to see whether he'll approve of me wearing it or not.

"Yeah you look beautiful manje baby" mxaa

"Hayisuka" I laugh saying that, I peck his lips, he insists on driving me, ahh I take it, ngonga imali phela!

"Someone's" that's the lunatic out of all of us

"Hey, kunjani?" I say

"Kesharpo ojwang" -Bontle

"I'm good too, Zee"

"Hey babe, how you" -Zine

After Changing our greetings, we settle down and catch up, Bontle is two months pregnant now and she's eating like it's the last time she'll get to eat.

"Keng" -Bontle, nope I'm not saying anything I say with my eyes to Zine

"Nothing babe, you are glowing" -Zine

"And you are" -Me

"Hao guys buang keng"

"Nothing, you just look, fat" she laughs, we join in yohh at least she's not planning on murdering us!

"Kea tseba, Sakhile won't even forget to let me know, whether I throw a fit or not" ya Sakhile is the actual lunatic between them two!

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 39

AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

I have a woman stalker, that lady who was giving me weird eyes, turned out to be Zinhle, Zwelethu's ex girlfriend, I haven't told him yet, but I will after I sort out this mess.



She approached me once, she introduced herself not knowing that Zwelethu told me everything about her, I'm jealous she looks so beautiful and has everything together, on the other side I am just a mere cleaner living in a backroom! Mxm.

I wear my leggings and sneakers, it's Friday today, I'm going to the shops, I last saw Zwe on Wednesday, tomorrow is the big day for him, I can't wait.

As I'm looking through the clothes a hand taps on my shoulder, I turn and my eyes land on gog' Zinhle, what does she want.

"Sawubona ma" she's not even old enough to be my mother, I heard she is in her 40s, I'm doing this just to spite her, but it doesn't work because she gives me a smile.

"Kunjani?" I roll my eyes unintentionally

"Drop the act gogo, ufunani" I'm rude!

"Hhaybo ntombazanyana" she wants to act surprised.

"Hhay I'm not in the mood, I know Zwelethu was fucking you" why am I acting so brave when I know very well that I'm a coward just like those men in Anaconda movies

"You are so fucking rude, nobubi" yohhh she didn't, she just didn't.

"He chose me"

"Because of your corpse child" I'm hurt, did Zwe run and tell her all this, maybe they are still an item, but I won't let that get in my way jumping on her, she should least expect me, so that I don't get bashed.

I snatch her weave so fast, I'm proud of myself, as she is still holding her head in disbelief, I throw on a very crooked punch, it doesn't matter it will do the job, she holds her cheek, it's like it hasn't registered that I'm hitting her or she's in

denial, she can't be beaten up by a child, well then I'll moer her, I hit her, I know this was by Chance.

There are sirens nearing but I'm unmoved, I won't stop until all my anger has subsided, I'm hitting her for all my problems, all the suffering I went through as a child, until now, and my lost baby!

Strong arms remove me from her, she starts cussing at me.

"Oksalayo uzokshiya nawe", I don't care, I'm livid, I want to hit her again it felt good.

"Hey fuck off wena, leave me" I say to the police man, he doesn't give in. They put me in the, what is it called? The backseat of the police van! I'm locked in alone, only now it registers that I am being arrested!

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I spent the night, Zwelethu answered the phone and told me that I needed to learn how to behave myself in public, and not start public fights! Like I went up and told his fucking sugar mama that she had a corpse son. I'm not even going to his ceremony today uzongifunda angithole! I'm not his puppet, he could have came and talked with me about it ngingaphandle not behind bars.

It's 5 am and the fader just told me to go to the drive through, I'm not gonna sign anything, I guess I'm not getting any of those criminal records.

He is leaning in his car, the nerve, he looks fresh and handsome! While mina ngila looking like some hobo!

I just look at him, shake my head and get inside, I'm gonna give him silent treatment, he doesn't know me ngahlala 9 months in my mother's womb without talking to anyone, still I stayed 2

years out of my mother's womb without talking anybody, so what was today? Akangazi lo! I love his car though, he bought it not do long ago, it's a GTI.

"Hello" he says, me? Cwaka mtaka Jesus!

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SAKHILE

He found his mother, she is in Mpumalanga, she is married he is his first born, she birthed him and moved on, he doesn't blame her though, he doesn't have his features at all, but everything connects, he is on his way to their home.

He gets there and parks two houses before the actual home, he is nervous, what if she doesn't want him. He sighs, he hasn't told anyone about this, he lies to his baby mama saying that his

father sent him away for business to Mpumalanga.

He finally gathers the strength to face them like a man, he drive inside the yard when he is let in! He gets out of the car and knocks on the door. He is not respectful that much but today is bound to be, this is his mother's home.

"Sawubona" he says to the young boy that opened the door.

"Hello, singakusita ngani" he is polite, soft spoken.

"I'm here for the elders" he says softly too.

"Okay ngena" they walk to what looks like the dining room. His eyes are focused on his shoes  
"make, babe lobhuti utsi utele nine"

"Sanibonani" he lifts his eyes, no what the fuck is happening why does this woman look like Kwanele so much now that he is looking at her

face to face! The woman freezes, it's clear that she knows him. Her husband's hand quickly goes to hers and squeezes it, Sakhile is looking at their every motions, it's also clear that the man knows him too.

"Ndvodzana" he says.

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 40

SAKHILE

"You knew about me?" He isn't greeting, it's clear that this person knows him up to now, had she only given him up and never looked back, she wouldn't freeze, but now this woman knows him even in his grown state. She nods he chuckles, and nods too, had he not have that soft spot for

her he would have told her her news but he can't because he loves her. "Can I... You know... Hug you?" She nods with tears streaming down her face.

"Ninjani baba?" He asks, this guy just nods his head

"Ngiyaphila unjani?" He sounds Zulu

"Ngiyaphila baba" it takes a lot from him to call another man baba but he does need to address this. "Mama do you know Kwanele" she smiles, and then it disappears after sometime

"Kodvwa Nkosi Yami, nenteni Nini Mzala wakho" okay, phew at least they don't share a mother, that would be weird, but that doesn't make them less of a sister and brother.

"Ayi ukutsi nje ngiyamazi" she sighs.

"Kungcono nakunjalo" she says. He has so many questions, but now is not the time, they will have



to arrange a day to talk about all this.

They just served him juice and food, he ate and finished it within just minutes, it turns out that she is just Kwanele's father's sister, they don't really get along because she married his enemy. He has two siblings from his mother's side, two younger brothers.

They are catching up just well, there's no bad blood between, his stepfather is an okay mom, his mother is good too, she would have been the best if she had raised him. Oh and the husband is Swati, Shaking his head

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He just arrived at home, his 3 months pregnant girlfriend is sleeping so peacefully, he wants to share the news. He has never stopped mocking her, but now it's a problem because she takes it to hard, he doesn't get why she gets mad because she knows ukuthi uhlaya lwakhe.

"Baby" he gently shakes her, he can't wait, he is excited. She wakes up "I found her"

"Hawu? Ubuyile?" She knows Zulu? This is news to him, but he won't dwell into that

"Ehhen Sthandwa Sami, ngimtholile Uma" he says, she smiles

"How is she, why didn't you take me to her" as they are talking, Sakhile gets a call from Zwe informing him that Azile is arrested because she harassed his sugar mama, they laugh about it.

"Sthandwa Sami uyeza angini ksasa at the welcoming ceremony?"

"Yeah I'll be there as a guest, I'm not a makoti" he chuckles, and gets into the sheets, tomorrow is a big day for his brother!

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## AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

I'm still mum, we just got home, I'm not talking he took his cougar's side before even listening to me, he ran and told her about our child. I'm so mad at him.

"Azilamakhosazana Zungu" nx he has the guts to call me with my number plate! "Ungazikwatisa ube wazi kahle ukuthi wena nguwe owenze amasimba" cwaka, I won't answer him shame.

After putting water in the tub I bath, I'm sure he thinks I'm going with him to his ceremony, they will be going to the bhundus tomorrow, he is mad! I take my time bathing, the clock is about to hit seven, I lotion my body slowly, I can see that he is impatient. I put on my sleep wear.

"Azile uzohamba nami Lana being dressed up like this?"

"Ngihamba nawe?" Only now I open my not so good smelling mouth, I was quiet for more than two hours, I take my toothbrush and Colgate then brush my teeth! Yeah now I feel rejuvenated.

"What do you mean?" He is acting dumb now?

"What do I mean? I mean that I'm not coming with you"

"Aren't you gonna support me" no, not him

"Aren't I gonna support you, go and fuck yourself, who supported me when that sugar mama of yours was stalking me? Who supported me when she called my child a corpse, who? You couldn't even come release me, you didn't even care to ask me why I hit her. You were ready to go and console her and be hurried deep inside her", he clenches his jaws.

"As much as nawe ubusy naye, nami ngingayi thola imale cougar!" His Eyes are hard now! "So

ngiyakucela ngomoya ophansi get out, I want to sleep, if you really wanted support you would have fetched me yesterday, so that I sleep peacefully and wake up fresh to attend your ceremony, uzosala slwulanda usalukwazi sakho sick support.e"

"Kodwa.."

"Voetsek, I said get out!" He walks out, a walk of shame, sies ngeke sidlalwe amadoda thina!

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 41

AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

He is totally ignoring me, and quite frankly I don't care, at all, he must be fucking his cougar

wherever he is, it's been a week long since we last spoke, from what I heard his ceremony went well and I'm happy for him!

My ring? It's in the wardrobe's top shelf. I'm taking it to him today before I leave to see my mother, I haven't seen her in two months she must be lonely.

I bath and rock my ripped jeans and white t-shirts and sneakers, I comb my hair backwards and take my bags, I wait for my Uber while eating.

My ride is here, it takes me to his place, I knock and he appears, he looks like shit.

"Hey" he says

"Hi" I'm not his friend. His eyes land on my bag.

"Are you moving in?" I shake my head no "oh, uhm please come in"

"Thank you" I get inside, it seems like he hasn't been cleaning, it's a mess.

"Baby" hhay ke!

"Zwelethu" I'm cold as fuck but my heart is somersaulting.

"Ngiyacela bambo lwam, ngokukhulu ukuyi thoba, please forgive me"

"For what? You hurt me!" I tell him

"Ngiyavuma I did, but I thought I was doing what was right, not realizing that I was doing more wrong" he says "where's your ring baby?"

"It's inside the bag"

"Okay" he is hurt.

"I was bringing it actually, ngiyahamba ngiyobona Uma"

"Please don't leave it behind Sthandwa Sami, have it with you at all times" I nod.

"Okay" he tries to kiss my lips but I give him my cheek, I leave.

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I just got home, I stand outside letting the breeze hit me for sometime, the breeze here is calming, my hometown is the best ever, I get inside the house without knocking. Wait what are those sounds? No those are moaning sounds nje.

Woah, it's my mother and bab'Ndlovu our neighbour, what the actual fuck?

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ZINE

Zwelethu's ceremony went quite well, yerr they both look like their father, Sakhile looks more like



his father's mother, his father actually gave me the album, and it looked like it was their first time seeing it too.

Zwelethu was there physically but emotionally he seemed somewhere else. Anyways I'm just lying in bed I took a week off, I know I'm still an intern, but I deserve rest too.

Music is blasting in my room, I'm enjoying my day so far, Busani keeps me busy everytime he is here, so I have some me time now.

"Baby" when did he get here, just as I'm about to sleep.

"Hay baby" I'm happy to see him though, he kisses my lips.

"Kunjani Sthandwa Sami?" His lips are still on mine.

"I'm okay how are you" he deepens the kiss, letting me know that he is horny, I love his

stamina!

He pushes me back and carefully lies me on the bed, and gets on top of me, kissing me, he carefully undresses me and takes my boob into his mouth, he sucks it.

"Uuu baby" I say he goes down to my pussy, he licks my clit, he eats, taste and devours it, I'm a screaming mess, he licks around my pussy. He rubs my clit, Gosh that does things to me!

I look down on his member, it's hard, I grab it softly and start stroking it, it grows bigger. He stops me. He inserts his finger in my pussy and then starts finger fucking me.

"Fuck" he whispers. He removed his hand and then open my legs wide and enters himself, he start moving slowly, I'm liking it he is exploring my body while moving. I am a moaning mess. I wrap my legs around his waist, he stops and flips me, hits my ass.

"I want to feel that dick inside me" I say, he penetrates me, God I feel it in my stomach.

"How does that feel?" He asks

"So fucking good, fuck me harder", he begins to move fast slapping my ass, I'm enjoying this, I feel my walls clenching

"Fuck I'm gonna cum, are you near?" He asks

"Yeah, yeah" I'm shaking, "fuck ohh"

"Ohhhhh Sthaaaandwa!!" He groans, I release while he shoots inside me, and collapses ontop of me. We stay like that for sometime when we regain some energy, we go to the bathroom, shut is going down, I'm not complaining though!

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## CHAPTER 42

### AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

Sigh, sigh, sigh. I can't believe I saw what I saw, my mom and bab'Ndlovu really? Hhayi I wonder for how long has this been going on.

I froze for sometime and ran to the other room I hope they didn't notice that I saw them, even now how do I look at my mom in the eye and pretend that I didn't see her under a man, screaming? Gosh I'm in a really compromising position.

I really miss Zwelethu, I know I acted out of proportion, no not out of proportion, what should be said is I could have listened to him but it wouldn't make any difference because he didn't listen to me, but either way I miss him.

His phone ring twice before he answers, sounds like he was lying down.

"Kunjani?" I ask

"Kuyancengeka kuwe?" I see what he is trying to do, he wants to blackmail me emotionally and it actually is working.

"I'm good, look I was hoping we could talk" this is me trying to create suspense, when your partner starts saying 'we need to talk' you sweat.

"Okay, woah baby before you say anything I'd like for you to know that I'm sorry, I know what I did is unforgivable but baby please you need to know that I'm not getting any shit up with anyone, I don't cheat" yeah right, but he cheated on her with me, it doesn't matter though, it was all for the good.

"It's okay baby, I missed you that's all" there's a sigh, of relief I hope, oh and I need to give him gossip "I have news" he laughs

"Okay?"

"When I got here, I heard some weird sounds and guess what I saw"

"What" yeah that's us black people, we are asked to guess, and instead of guessing we also ask.

"Mom and bab'Ndlovu were fucking" he coughs so hard.

"When did you become... not so innocent?" He asks "that's not how you speak about your mother baby" he has a point "I'm not saying you shouldn't give me the juicy news but yohh you need some sugar coating material" he says

"Yeah, sorry" ish kanti how am I huh?

"I love you alright Sthandwa Sami?"

"I love you more baby" we talk for a few minutes before very hang up.

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Bab Ndlovu just left and I need to do what I am not looking forward to doing, seeingy mother! Ishh I walk out, I find her cooking.

"Ma" she gives me a small smile

"Hello" okay she is being weird.

"You aren't happy to see me?" I ask

"I am" two word answers?

"What's wrong?"

"No nothing is wrong, how about what's wrong about coming home usufakwe ama rings?" Shit!

"Ishh ngiyaxolisa ma" if I was a rude child I would make her uncomfortable about her gyming activities. I help her cook, I'm so tired, but mawusekhaya usekhaya.

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SAKHILE

He is wondering how his father will take the news of him finding his mother, worse, she's got a husband who will expect him to call him 'baba' at all times.

He sighs before sitting down, they are all gathered at his father's home. It's always chaotic but today? No, it's quiet as hell, seems like they all are expecting bad news!

"I found mom" he says with a very heavy heart, he looks at his father, there are no emotions display on his face, it's always like that his father is unreadable.

"Unonyoko wena?" -Baba, this is what he didn't want, imimoya ephezulu



"I'd like to think that baba" his brothers are quiet, too quiet for his liking "it was just for closure, I'm not going there to build a relationship with him, it wouldn't make sense, I'm old now" he hasn't really been looking at it like this but now that he is saying it, it makes sense

"How did you get her" Zwe can be stupid at times.

"I tracked her down" if there's a word that sentence is short of it would be: obviously!

"I'd like to meet her too" -Zwe

"Nami futhi" -Busani

"Okay nonke nifuna ukung'shiya? It's fine fokofani" -Baba, he leaves. Shuu that was hectic!

"You could have told us, you know, before leaving" -Busani

"I'm sorry" -Sakhile, he doesn't want any arguments. They chill for sometime and when they realize that their father isn't coming back they dismiss to their respective homes.

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He just got home, his 3 months pregnant girlfriend looks like she is five minutes pregnant, her feet are already swollen, but she still looks good, she is busy browsing on her phone, he goes to her and kisses her cheek before sitting next to her and releasing a very deep sigh

"How did it go?" She asks

"Not as bad as I expected it, but not good too" she raised her eyebrows "Busani and Zwe said they want to see her"

"So what's wrong with that?" He shrugs

"Ubaba feels like we are leaving him, and what if they want to ask her ukuthi why did she cheat with my dad, and blame her for uma's death" he doesn't know their mother, but she deserves his Respect since he wrecked their marriage and took her life away from her.

"They would never do that"he sighs

"You are right" he takes the remote and changed Supersport.

"SAKHILE!!!" She screams ontop of her lungs, uh-oh he quickly changes back to boomerang, what did he put himself into?

"Jesus, did you have to scream?" He us annoyed, she gives him a side eye, he sinks in the couch!

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 43

"Who is driving today?" I roll my eyes, since I learnt how to drive, he has been forcing me to drive, except when his Bugatti is out the garage.

"I want to drive iBugatti not these"

"Hayi me, ngizomane ngishayele" I feel like screaming and rolling down on the floor, yeah that's the level of my madness.

"It's fine, utoftola munye mfati lotomnika ashayele" I'm trying to spite him but he laughs.

"Ngizothola Sthandwa Sami" I huff this one doesn't fall for tricks of wanting to start a fight no matter what, it's been five months and still I'm happy like angjoli!

"Okay, hamba maybe uzomthola egoli" I say, he laughs

"Muntu wam, uyazi ngithanda wena wedwa vo" I blush and look away, we are going to Johannesburg for an all taxi association Party that will take place tomorrow, I don't know much about it but I know that there will be women and when I say women I mean beautiful flawless women.

Another issue, someone I have been not really looking forward to seeing, Busani, I don't want any bad blood between us but then ke, I was okay with him far from him.

I'll never stop loving him, just that I don't love him in a romantic way, I just- what can I say? Care yeah that's the right word. Now the big question is how would I feel if I'd see him with another woman, it would hurt but if he's as happy as me, I'll learn to accept it, I don't think I'm jealous, nah but even if your ex hurt you it's still hard to see him with another girl.

He takes my hand disturbing me from my two noodle thoughts.

"Ucabangan Mkami" he asks

"Busani" there's no need to lie, he looks away,  
Sigh!

The silence is heavy, you can cut it with a knife, he has removed his hand from mine, it feels cold. I'm the one taking his hand this time, I'll also keep the silence there's nothing wrong with what I said.

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We just arrived at his rented house, he takes the one bag that has both our clothes and went inside, it's clear that he is mad, he didn't even open the door for me. I follow not so closely behind we can't be silent this whole time.

"Sibonelo" he chuckles, I don't recall saying any joke.

"It's funny how you call me by my name immediately when you arrive to the town where your ex lives, I wonder what you'll do when you see him, divorce me?" Woah

"Where's that coming from"

"I always knew that I'd always be a second option when it comes to you but you can't tell me that you are thinking about your ex while with me"

"You wanted me to lie to you?"

"There's no point in talking about this because you clearly don't want to acknowledge what you did wrong"

"Mxm"

"Excuse me" I'm mum "I thought as much" he says and walks out, sigh.

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We just ate, it's eight at night, it's like we are strangers, it's my First time feeling like this with him. I'm uncomfortable with how we are. It's like we woke up from a good place and decided to change all that to being enemies.

"Mjingi wenhlitiyo yam" his lips form a line meaning there's a smile being muffled, we are getting somewhere but still he is ignoring me, I'm not always speaking Swati now so I'll just do it to soften him up "uyati kutsi ngitsandza wena wedvwa" I move to sit in his lap and wrap my arms around his neck, I kiss his nose "you are so handsome" that smile, it comes out, I smile too.

"Ngiyabonga Mkami" he doesn't like being complimented



"I'm sorry for earlier ukuthi nje I just don't want bad blood between the two of us, I just want us to be able to look at each other like civilised people" I tell him.

"I understand" he doesn't, he just wants to be through this conversation.

"Ngiktsandza kudlula lwandle" I peck his lip

"Ngikthanda ukdlula isbhakabhaka" he says. I laugh and we start kissing it's passionate, clothes are nowhere to be found, he lays me on the couch, oh my God we are turning it up on the couch!

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BUSANI

Today is an important day for taxi owners, he is really looking forward to today's event. He just took a bath, he won't wear anything fancy but his girlfriend said she will dress to kill so he at least has to complement her. He wears his well cut black Brentwood, it's not baggy, he puts on a crusty white shirt and his loafers, he won't take it to as far as wearing a tie, he looks at himself in the mirror he does look good, however...

He goes to the kitchen, he sees her, his dick twitches, she's wearing a tight fit black dress, if she is looking this good in a black dress he wonders how angelic she will look in her wedding dress.

"Baby you look so beautiful I feel like taking you off of that dress" she blushes.

"Umhle nawe muntu wam"

"Enkosi" he says and they burst out laughing, he is so bad!

"Let's go before I bend you over here"

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They just arrived, his eyes are lingered on someone, Zine looks where his eyes are plastered on, they land on some dark lady and someone who complements her really well.

"Hey, is that her?" He nods. "Okay" she somehow feels the need to be protective, or rather, claim her place, she takes his hand in hers. He sense what she's doing and kisses her hand to assure her.

They mingle with people, he tries so hard to avoid her, but somehow when Zine sends him to get a glass of wine for her he bumps into her

"Hello" she says

"Hey, Kwanele kunjani" he takes a smile, he also knows that he will always care for her, but his love for her is not on that level now, they are like strangers.

"I'm good how are you?"

"I'm good" he says "you and I are practically cousins now", she raises her eyebrow "your aunt is my mother, well not biologically but she is Sakhile's mother, which makes her mine because take one take all" they laugh, it's not so weird after all, they catch up a bit and as they hug goodbye, Sibonelo appears he was wondering why she was taking so long, he gets a sharp pain across his heart upon seeing them hugging. He clears his throat, Kwanele is startled.

"Uzongthola wmotweni" he says and leaves.

"Goodbye Busani it was good seeing you"

"Goodbye" she rushes off, he is standing with a glass of whiskey in his hand.

"Baby" silence.

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 44

KWANELE

He is quiet, I don't blame him because I'd probably act the same way he is if the tables were turned, but he has to know the whole story before judging. Our night at the party-like event was cut short because of his jealousy, we just arrived at home, we are parked on the driveway

"Baby" I try again, he keeps quiet, oh gosh "it's not what you think" he chuckles

"It's not what I think? Like really Kwanele?"

"Yes"

"Then what is it, please balance me because I am seemingly lost"

"He is my cousin" he laughs, like really laugh it's not a pleasant one though, "well not really but my cousin is his brother so we are practically cousins" I say

"So what now, are you gonna fuck him" what?

"Please don't fuck with me, ungenta a whore am I whore now?" I click my tongue and go to the bedroom, even though I'm angry at him I'll share a bedroom with him because I don't want him suffering with other things, he needs to suffer with the fact that I'm mad at him.

I strip naked and take my nightdress, it's hot, hence the nightdress. I'm not sleepy so I decide to call my brother.

He says he is fine, all things are well at home, and his love life even. My father will fully accept this relationship because, unless I'm cheated on or beaten, I'm not going anywhere.

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I must have slept because I'm woken up by cold hands on my thighs.

"Ulele Sthandwa Sami?" I don't reply, I'm his Sthandwa now? Clap once! He runs his hands on my thighs, I hate that it's turning me on "ngiyaxolisa mama" oh God!

He lifts my nighty, and spanks it lightly, I gasp, I was caught off guard! He turns me over so that

I sleep on my back, he gives me his smile, his dimple shoe, they charm me so I blush.

"Awulele kanti?" He like making things weird, he slowly takes my panty off of me "nantsi indlu yam" he is flushing me, he starts rubbing my clit.

"Mmm" I muffle my moans as his fingering me, oh God, he increases his pace.

"Kumnandi?" I nod "words baby I need words" he says.

"Yebo kumnandzi"

"Kuhle ke" I'm building up, he stops.

"Baby please"

"Please what?"

"Please make me cum" my morals flew out the window.

"Ohh?" He is mocking, instead of inserting himself he buries his face in-between my thighs



and starts licking my, my God this is good, I involuntarily start moving my waist in circles. As I'm building up he stops.

He undresses himself, he is butt naked with his member point towards me. He climbs on the bed, he circles his dick on my coochie, he slowly inserts himself inside me, I think my walls are now swollen hence he is moving slowly.

"Yohhh" he hisses, he starts to move slowly he his hitting all the right places, I close my eyes, he starts moving faster, he is now slamming in me, and surprisingly it's pleasurable nice. As I'm enjoying the fast pace he moves slowly, like a snail, I open my eyes "wake wangizw ngiphimisela ofakhi fakhi when I speak to you?" Oh so this is why he has been refusing to make me cum.

"No" I need this talk to be as fast as possible, I don't have time, I need to cum.

"So why do you always cuss when you are with me?"

"Ngiyaxolisa Gagashe wami" I'm using both the clan and speaking Zulu card because I know it drives him crazy, he kisses me passionately still moving slowly inside me.

He starts moving faster, I feel it now, he is hitting all the right corners and moving in circles, I feel my climax building up.

"Sibo...Neee" that was meant to be Sibonelo but I couldn't finish it because I'm a shaking mess, I've never come like this ever in my life, he thrusts faster as I'm lying like a corpse I feel my eyes shutting bit by bit, something shoots and fills me up when he groans and collapses ontop of me, lights are off for me now.

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I feel him heavy on me, but that's not what woke me up, what actually woke me up was his penis growing inside Mez I can't believe we slept with him not pulling out! I open my eyes and he is staring at me, I smile I find it cute, even though I'm still upset with him, but I won't let it ruin our morning.

"Morning mphefumulo wam"

"Morning Sthandwa Sami" I feel like I'll soon totally abandon my language. "Sulele kanje?" I can't believe it

"Yes" he starts moving, oh well morning glory!

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ZWELETHU

He is doing a spring cleaning, is it still called spring cleaning in summer? Oh well he is not a woman so he is not gonna pay attention to that, it's only one month, no scratch that, it's one month and a few weeks left to get into the new year.

As he is cleaning he sees a letter, how is it here? As far as he is concerned he burnt it, or he threw it away? But either way he had gotten rid of it. As he is on his way to throwing it away, curiosity gets the better of him.

He goes back to his room and sits down, he is contemplating with himself whether he should or not read it.

He opens it, it's no doubt that this was written by her. He sighs before starting to read it.

"ZWELETHU, THAT'S WHAT SHE NAMED YOU!  
BUSANI IZWELETHU, SHE USED TO SAY WITH HER  
TEARS ON HER FACE, SHE USED TO TELL ME THAT IF

SHE GOT A BOY CHILD THAT'S WHAT HIS NAME WOULD BE, I NAMED YOU ZWELETHU WHEN SHE DIED, BECAUSE THAT WAS HER WISH. I LOVE YOU STHANDWA SAME, WELL LOVED YOU SINCE YOU WILL BE READING THIS WHEN I'M DEAD. I KNOW YOU PROBABLY THOUGHT THAT I HATED YOU, NO IN ACTUAL TRUTH I LOVED YOU BUT HATED YOUR FATHER SO MUCH, I'M SO SORRY MY BABY, I REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME YOU SAID MAMA, YOU WERE SAYING IT TO ME, I WAS SO OVERWHELMED AND FULL OF LOVE, THE PROBLEM STARTED WHEN YOU GOT INTO YOUR TEENS YOU START PLEASE TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF AND USE THAT MONEY THAT I GAVE YOU TO FULFILL YOUR DREAMS SO THAT IT CAN MAINTAIN YOU AND YOUR CHILDREN, BUILD A LEGACY. I WANT YOU TO MOVE OUT OF THAT HOUSE FULL OF BAD MEMORIES WHEN YOU HAVE ENOUGH MONEY SO THAT YOU CAN CREATE NEW BEAUTIFUL MEMORIES." He smiles he is glad that he read it, he turns it over "HERE'S ANOTHER MILLION, THIS IS WHAT YOU'LL USE AS AN

INVESTMENT OF 'Z.M MACHENICS' OR SOMETHING.  
NOW I HAVE TO TELL YOU A SECRET, THE REAL  
REASON OF YOUR MOTHER'S DEATH WAS THAT  
THEY COULDN'T BRING HER BACK AFTER PUSHING,  
YOU TWIN SISTER, SIJABULILE" How is that  
possible? As far as he knows Sijabulile is 28  
that's why she's currently doing her Master's  
degree. So many secrets? His father has a  
daughter that he doesn't know of.

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 45

We are on our way back home, I'm unable to  
walk, He had to carry me to the car because he  
fucked, yes fucked me hard all night. I enjoyed it  
I won't lie. But he started being really rough,  
which I didn't and still don't like. If he has some

things in his mind, he needs to address it not take it out on our sex.

I'm giving him a cold shoulder, yes he didn't rape me but I also didn't like the way he fucked me!

"Baby ngiyaxolisa, I just got lost in the moment"

"Lost in the moment neh? You need to talk to a therapist"

"Can you be my therapist if I need that" I sigh

"Yeah you can be"

"When are our sessions starting?" There's that goofy smile, so all is forgiven and forgotten because of it? Well I guess so.

"Today night" I say with an eye roll.

"I can't wait" he says I laugh, this guy is the best shame.

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We just got home, we have been doing a lot of stopped in almost every stop, hence we got here so late.

I've been eating a lot lately and we've been hitting it raw, I know the possibility of me being pregnant, yohhh being pregnant before we even hit one year would be sad but there's nothing I, nor he, can do about it.

We bought Steers on the way so we are eating dinner, well I am the one eating and he is busy speculating, well I don't give a penny.

After eating, I go take a bath, I feel a bit better now but I'm still a crybaby so he needs to carry me and bathe me. He is being silly because his finger keeps getting into my pussy. Gosh this one is a child.



"What are you doing" I say with a giggle.

"What do you mean? I'm bathing you" he says

"God, you are troublesome" he chuckles.

He lotions me after drying me, and puts me in my sleepwear and then tucks me in the bed, he gets in and then kisses my temple and holds me.

"They raped me" my heart stops beating for a minute how can he say this like it's something that doesn't matter at all.

"When did that happen?"

"When they killed my parents" I freeze, was it my father that told them to do that?

"Was it my father?"

"No, he didn't know about that"

"I'm sorry that happened"

"I'm healing everyday, you make me a better person" he starts tickling me, I giggle "I love you baby yezwa" I nod still laughing, love is really a nice thing.

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## ZWELETHU

He is tired of these secrets, he called his sister and told her that she needed to come home as soon as possible, he needs everyone to come clean with everything that they are hiding, his heart cannot take this anymore.

He is happy though about the money that was given to him by his aunt, he wants to officially pay lobola for her, he has already started with the business plan, even before he saw the money, before his and his father's reunion.

He is just finished bathing, he is decent all he needs to do is to drive to his home he has sent the address to his sister, she will meet them all there.

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He just arrived, the house is buzzing as always, he lets himself without even knocking, this is home nothing is wrong with that.

"Awukokoti ndoda" -Busani

"I'm here with serious secrets" they laugh, they think he is joking "We have a sister, uphi ubaba" he walks away living these two cats confused.

"Baba I called for a meeting I thought I'd find you with everyone"

"Okay, let's go" they descend and find Sakhile and Busani whispering amongst each other.

"Bafwethu, if there's anything you guys are keeping from us please tell us now, I don't want us to keep things from anyone from now on" he looks at everyone with a demanding look, they all shake their heads except Sakhile. "Sakhile speak up"

"There's nothing bafo" he says and Zwelethu nods.

"Okay, baba I read the letter that was left to me by my aunt, apparently Sijabulile is not my cousin but my twin" baba freezes, he has a daughter, he feels like air is being stolen from him, with a boy it was better because he could protect himself without him, but with a girl? A girl will always need her father's protection.

"Baba are you fine?" -Sakhile. He is panicked, his father looks like a statue, he is not breathing  
"Zwelethu, amanzi. Busani start your car"  
Zwelethu runs to the kitchen and Busani takes his car keys, this is a mess.

Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 46

KWA MTHEMBU

Sakhile splashes water on baba's face, he snaps out of it, Sakhile and Zwelethu sigh in relief, Busani comes back running a ND relaxes as soon as he sees his father breathing, he thought he would lose his friend.

"Baba are you fine?" -Zwe, Mthembu nods.

"Besenithi ngiyafa?" -Mthembu

"Hawu, Cha baba" -Sakhile

"Ngeke sazi phela kuningi engnakho eningenakho"

"Do you have pussy perhaps?" -Busani, they laugh. As Mthembu is about to reply he is stopped by the ringing intercom. Zwe rushes to the gate while Sakhile opens the gate from inside the house, they are all waiting in suspense, they don't know what her reaction will be towards this. They come back and find them sitting like robots, she smiles her warm and genuine smile.

"Sanibonani" she's not shy, she is bubbly but also reserved.

"Woza la" Busani says patting the space next to him on the couch.

"Sisi we called you here to tell you that you are..." Busani is interrupted by Sijabulile.

"That I'm your sister and he is also my father and that I'm also his twin sister, I knew from the age of 9" she says, their mouths hang open, Zwelethu is hurt by this why didn't she let him

know, they were close. "Baba" she says smiling, his heart melt.

"Ntombikayise" he says smiling, he didn't expect her to be this warm towards him, he expected her to be a colder one.

"I have always wished for you, ngikthande ngingakwazi I'm glad he found you for us, I wish you can love me" she smiles and his smile grows.

"I love you Ntombi yam" she goes to her father and hugs her, these three are smiling like mad people.

"Okay hambo pheka weNtombikayise ngilambile mina" -Sakhile. they all look at him with eyebrows raised.

"Uxongineda bhuti wam?" Sakhile nods with a grin.

"Wait before you guys leave, is there any secret you have" -Zwe, he must really be tired of this secret thing, if he is going to annoy everyone with it.

"No I don't" she says then he nods, oh thank God bandla!

Their father is really obsessed with his ntombikayise, he is following her everywhere she goes he is even wearing an apron cooking with her, it's really nice having a daughter.

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AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

He gave me a letter to give to my mother but the problem is that we are a family of two, my mother doesn't get along with my uncle, I think because of my father.



I'm thinking of going home this weekend, I'm so proud of them as a family, I know I wasn't in their lives for a long time, but like it has been secrets revealing all this time, I hope this was the last time.

We are all at his father's home, he said he wanted to do a welcoming ceremony for his daughter as well, it was yesterday, and tomorrow we are doing umemulo for her, this has got to be the best week for Kayise, she looks happier than the first time I saw her.

Baba is a loving father, no doubt, but with her he is different, I mean it's been only two weeks but already he is putting on face masks, I think also she is trying new things because she doesn't seem to like those things, either way if they all are happy, I'm also happy.

We are all sitting here with the girls, they are a whole mood, what's really good about this is

that we are allowed to drink wine, The guys are braaing outside, if 'braaing' is an English word!

"So how was life, growing up?" -Zine

"Ahh life was life, for me I had to make ends meet, I'm just glad I didn't resort to prostitution" -  
Me

"I'm glad you didn't to" -Bontle, she may be far now, but she looks gracefully gorgeous!

"Wena ngathi uthwele intombi" -Kayise

"Hhaybo what makes you say that?" -Bontle

"You look beautiful" we all exclaim, she laughs

"It's your brother's D" we all burst out laughing, this one can be dumb sometimes.

"Damn" I exclaim. As we are still talking, Busani comes breathing heavily like he is being chased by police.

"Baby, please come see something, you will come back now now" we all exchange looks, she stands, as they leave we hear giggles, ahh these ones are about to get it down in their fathers house, clap ones.

"Kusayoshuba" we all laugh.

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We are now sitting in the dining room, waiting for baba, he said he is going to get something. He appears, holding a very beautiful woman's hand, wait I know her, it's mam Sbo, they look so beautiful together.

"Ma" Sakhile and Busani seem so excited, they know her.

"Usakhona ma" -Busani, they hug her.

"Ngisanda kubuya" she says.

"This, my children is your soon to be mother" we all smile at her

"Yakhumbula ngaktshela" Busani fails dismally to whisper that into Sakhile's ear because of his voice, they both laugh.

"She was our nanny" -Sakhile

"And... Stepmother I told you" -Busani

"Ayy fusegani" -Baba, we all laugh and start indulging in our food having conversations here and there, this is really nice. Watching them happy is nice.

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(Sponsored)

Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 47

Today is Christmas, we are at his home, at eBhubesini, we came here a week ago, Phelo is with me, Sibonelo said he went to buy food.

"He has never went to his parents' tomb till now" this is news to me.

"Kungani engayi" I swear I'm losing my roots

"He blames them for all the bad things he has ever to people, and whatever has ever happened to him" okay that's deep.

"Ohh I didn't know, but I'll see what I can do about it" I say.

"Okay, thank you" he sighs, a dramatic sigh

"What's wrong now"

"Aii sisi I don't want to stress you, you know, like I'm going through some phases" he sighs again

"Yindaba" I took this word from Sibonelo, I'm using it for the rest of my life.

"Heish sis kunzima, I owe a very dangerous mashonisa one thousand, and he has been on my throat for so long, he promised to cut my, you know." I just laugh, he wants money, he has money but he is greedy

"Okay give me my purse I'll give you and subtract the money that you never replaced when I sent you utensils"

"Haa sisi" he exclaims, I just laugh and give him the full amount.

Christmas is not celebrated here I think they don't even know about it they just know about Holidays.

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He comes back looking good, he kisses my lips and sits himself next to me. He smells nice too, I

feel like nibbling on him, but hey zibambe bhova!

"How are you?"

"We, uhm I mean I'm good" oh yeah I ended up taking that pregnancy test and it came back positive.

"I'm glad you are okay"

"Please accompany me somewhere" I'm dressed in my makoti outfit.

"Okay?" He stands, I take his hand, he is tall but not too much. We walk towards the graves, he stops "siyaphi?"

"Come" his hand is still on mine. We get into the grave site and his hand is sweaty.

"I don't want to be here"

"You may talk to me all you want, but in order to heal Sthandwa Sami, you need to brace yourself

and talk to them" I don't really believe in amadlozi but he does, and he needs this for himself

We kneel in front of his mother's grave first.

"Mama" he looks at me, I nod my head

"ngiyakuthanda, I'll never stop futhi, I hated the way you left me, I could have shut my mouth but I didn't and that cost you your life" I attempt to leave, but he holds my hand tight and I stop.

"I would have loved for you to meet your beautiful daughter-in-law I love her so much, and I think I can safely say that she loves me too, best thing that has ever happened to me, I'd die for her" I squeeze his hand, why does he have to include death.

We move to his father's grave next, he sighs before kneeling.

"Shibase, I've hated you almost all my life, I was wondering why you could give your voice up just



for taxis, but I'm not here to count my tears, I'm here to tell you that I forgive you" he says and stands upright and starts walking with my hand in his, I don't think he has forgiven them already.

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#### AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

We are feasting ourselves on these good and tasty foodies, we are enjoying ourselves.

Bontle now looks heavily pregnant, she is only 6 months pregnant but she just looks 9 months already.

"Mama please bless the food" -Busani, he is matured today, usually he is the craziest.

"Baba, please bless the food we are about to eat and also the hand that provided it, we thank you

for our lives and everything, protect and guide us Amen" we all say amen, it was a short but meaningful prayer.

As we are still laughing and talking, loud gunshots are fired, they are near. There's a scream, we all get down, The guys crawl to one place and tell us all to run to the other side of the room, we all run with them covering us.

They walk out, it's chaotic, wait Bontle is nowhere to be seen.

"Bontle" I scream, they all look at me, "uPhi uBontle?"

"My God" I peep from where I am, and I see blood all over the room.

The gunshots are not subsiding, I run to the other side she is weeping quietly, she has been shot, twice on her leg and arm, she is losing a lot of Blood.

"Ambulance!" I scream "Bontle has been shot and is losing a lot of blood.

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(continuation)

Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 47

AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

We are running around hoping the gunshots will die out, unfortunately nope they aren't.

Zwelethu is the first one to come inside, his eyes wonders until he spots us. He runs to us.

"Sisi, please do not close your eyes, please" he begs, he looks around we are fanning her because she said she is feeling hot, but at least the ambulance is coming, we advise Zwe not to pick her up because we don't know how hurt she

is. He fasten her leg and arm with a white cloth, I think to stop the bleeding.

The gunshots finally subsides, I think because of the sirens, she says she wants to sleep but we keep on telling not to close her eyes. Sakhile walks in, and immediately when he sees Bontle he rubs to us.

"Why wasn't I informed about this?" He shouts at us, "no no no, baby don't die look at me, kea orata please oseke wakwala mehlo" she gives him a small smile, I can see that she is really tired.

The paramedics take her to the ambulance, Zine and I are both leaving with her in the ambulance, Sakhile is losing his mind, so he was left behind.

When we get to the hospital we are told that she will be taken for surgery, I just hope they both survive, my heart is heavy, They all arrive.

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The guys arrived over two hours ago and we have been wondering what is happening, Sakhile is not speaking, he is awfully quiet, his head is on his father's chest. His hand is in Kayise's hand. Finally the doctor is here.

"Ms Mokoena" he says, we all stand to give him our undivided attention.

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 48

SAKHILE

He didn't expect such news, he was hoping the little one would die if a situation like this was

gonna happen, at least he wouldn't have bonded with him that much with him. He doesn't know what to do, he is given some few minutes before they take her to the morgue.

His heart breaks into a million pieces when he sees her lying lifelessly, she isn't breathing. He takes her hand in his and kisses it, out of all his brothers he is the most reserved one, he didn't like showing emotions, until her.

"Sthandwa Sami, why?" For now that's all he can utter, why would she leave him to raise their son alone, what is he gonna tell his son when he grows up? "You can't leave me like this MaMpiti" he sighs and settles himself down and takes out the ring in his pocket, he fits it in her finger "it's perfect, I would have asked today" he says, he is still not crying though his heart is heavy.

"Buya Sthandwa Sami, buya Kimi I'll stop calling you those nasty name, awusona isdudla futhi awulona uhlanya, please come back to me" he

is begging, but it's falling on deaf ears, of course they are deaf, she is dead.

"Why couldn't he die at least, why did you have to be the one to die and live me with a child that is in an incubator? Huh how heartless can he be to take you away from me" he is now livid, he turns to the window and releases a breath "promise me that you won't, ever let your killers rest, if I don't kill them first but I know you won't be put to rest until I find them, elaksasa angeke lishone." He says and walks out.

On his way out he is stopped by his brothers they can't read his face, but they know that he'll is about to break loose, Sakhile has never ever crossed anyone's line, infact all the Mthembus have never ever done that!

He eyes his brothers and chuckles, it's bitter and shakes his head.

"I wish that thing does instead" he earns himself a punch from Zwelethu, this is very sensitive to

him, his mother also died giving birth to him, the least Sakhile can do is love his baby. Sakhile doesn't fight back, it was just a weak punch, Zwe didn't put a lot of effort.

"Don't ever fucking speak like that you piece of shit" -Zwelethu. now that's an insult

"Ngimdala kuwe wena shlama, the fact that I didn't act on you hitting me doesn't mean I'm not able to hit you" -Sakhile, Zwe clenches his jaws.

"Woah, fighting each other won't get us anywhere, we need to find Nkabinde and his men" -Busani

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It's in the morning now the three brothers didn't sleep, they finally got these guys, it wasn't hard to get them, after all they are dumb uneducated



good for nothing taxi-fucking-driver.

They have never been criminals, from their father to them, no one has ever had anyone dying at their mercy, but they are respected.

Nkabinde has always hated the respect they got in the rank and association, and the fact that they have many routes, but that doesn't give him the right to attack and kill their women, they gave the five guys that were involved, Sakhile's eyes are on the one who pulled the trigger.

"Give me that" -Sakhile, he points to the gun, Zwe gives him, he empties the five bullets, that were in the magazine, on the first guys head, the other ones shiver, Nkabinde is the one making himself a warrior, bad for him.

"Nkabinde is mine" hhaybo where is this old man coming from, how did he get them?

"Kulungile baba" -Zwe, Zwe shoots two guys in head, three are dead now! Sakhile is still

standing calmly dangerous on the corner.

"Igwala lomsunu elihambe libulala abantu abesfezana, ubingelele okhokho bakho es' hogweni, and prepare a place for me there" he says before pulling the trigger. Sakhile comes closer now, Mzwakhe, the killer is shivering.

Sakhile takes his tools, he first cuts his toes, he can't die a simple death, he has to suffer first, Mzwakhe screams in agony, all of his toes are cut now, he gets tired of his screams so he can't complete his mission, he feeds him sulphuric acid, it will do the job while they clean themselves.

After refreshing Sakhile comes to check Mzwakhe, indeed Mzwakhe is messed up, he is now feeling a bit satisfied, he shoots him thrice in the heart, the job cleaners are here they will make sure nothing leads to them, they need to go and sleep before returning home tomorrow.

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## ZINE

Death comes, indeed, as an uninvited daughter-in-law in a home, we didn't expect her to die, she was young. She left her beautiful son behind. Ubomi buyaxaka ngamanye amaxesha, why would it repeat history, I just hope Sakhile loves his child above and beyond!

Yesterday we went to tell the Bakoena's that their daughter left us, they cried, it was really hard, even for the mother, we know that she has to be buried at her home because she wasn't married into this family.

Another issue is that The Mthembus have not come home in two days, we are all panicking because they need to at least go and see her

family, because if not it would be seen as disrespect, and they won't be allowed to her funeral.

I didn't expect her death, she was laughing and then a few minutes later she dies? Life is cruel! The thought that it could have been us is really not escaping my mind. I sit down.

"Where do you think they are?" -Azile, I shrug my shoulders.

"Maybe they went for revenge" Kayise.

"Yohh, I hope they did, she didn't deserve to die and not get a chance to see her child" - MaDlamini, That's mam'Sbo.

"I hope so too" -Azile, sigh.

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(Sponsored by Senamile Madlala)

Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 49

AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

I spoke too early, remind me not to do so again, imagine I was talking about being happy not knowing that there was a bomb of grief waiting to explode when we least expected it!

The death of Bontle took a toll on me, I'm having a really hard time accepting it, the Bakoenas came to fetch her spirit here at home, it was really not nice. The funeral will take place tomorrow. I don't know what to do or to feel, I'm always looking over my shoulder even though I know that they have appointed guards for each one of us, but still it doesn't feel safe.

They told us that they killed everyone that took part in that incident, I don't know if that's the right word for it, I'm glad they killed them and

that doesn't make me a bad person because they started this first, and well they deserved whatever that was coming their way, Bloody fools!

Another issue at hand is Sakhile, it's been a week since his son was born but still he hasn't named nor seen him, he is neglecting that poor cute baby, he is hairy, I visit him every day but today I haven't went because I'm going with Zwe to fetch Sakhile, he has to see his son, it wasn't the baby's fault that she died.

He has to give his son his love, We all have been taking turns except him, that's not how things should be, yes we know that he is grieving but he should grieve while loving his son.

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We are at his gate now, I think it would be better for me to speak with him, because if Zwe would does, they will end up fighting which will be bad for the child.

"I'll talk to him, please wait here" he sighs.

"Okay, if something goes wrong scream" he says, I laugh he is being dramatic, really!

I walk from the driveway to his doorstep appreciating the beauty of this house, he outdone himself, no doubt! It is calming.

"Qonqo " my knuckle also knock on the door.

"Abekho abantu"

"Bhuti, we need to talk" I'm here for serious issue, ukuthi akekho sobuye sik'bone.

"Ngiyeza" he is bored. He is in pyjamas, he looks tired as well. "What?" He raises his eyebrow.

"Bhuti he doesn't have a name" he sighs.

"I'm tired Azile, can we talk about this next time" I shake my head, no. He sighs before making space for me to enter, I've never seen his house this dirty, ever!

"Give him a name" he says and I chuckle

"So you won't come and see him bhuti? He is in a bad condition already maybe with you he'll have hope and continue to fight, but when you don't want to see him he'll sense that and give up, do you want that" he keeps quiet "we'll wait for you in the car for 20 minutes if you don't come we'll leave" I say and go.

Zwe is looking at me with his eyes popped up.

"Akavumanga?" I nod

"Yeah but akanqabanga" he nods

"That's better" he says.

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Ten minutes has passed I'm praying he appears in-between the 10 left, we are quiet in this car, no one is talking to anyone, we are just staring at the door hoping he appears.

Within the 15 minutes that passed he appears, I can't thank God enough, he gets in the car.

"Bafo" he greets his brother.

"Mfokababa" Zwelethu answers with a nod. I'm glad he came.

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SAKHILE

His hands are sweaty, what Azile said made him snap out of his narcissistic self, he doesn't like

his son, but it won't hurt seeing him at least once and naming him too.

He is sitting quietly at the backseat, he needs to get back to his only known by his brothers club, he needs to occupy himself, people do know about KQ club, kwa Guqa, what an ugly name, he was just a mere boy when he named it, it's an intimate club where big people who aren't really satisfied sexually go to satisfy themselves, but- if you are married you aren't allowed. They make sure to keep you anonymous hence they wear masks!

They are already here? He had hoped it would take long. The three of them hop off the car, he walks slowly behind Zwe and Azile, he is contemplating with himself.

They do all the necessary regulations at the reception, they walk into the private room with the little Mthembu, his heart skips a bit. A lump forms in his throat, he tries hard to swallow it,

Azile talks to him together with Zwe for sometime.

"We'll leave you to it" -Azile, he nods, Zwe pats his shoulder before leaving.

"Sibusiso Nduduzo Mthembu" he says with a faint smile, touching the glass his beautiful son "Ngiyaxolisa Mvelase for not coming I don't hate you, at all! Infact I love you more than anything in this world" he says "umawakho usishiyile but I promise you that you will not feel that gap from now on" a single tear of happiness falls from his eye "but I need you to fight sosha lami, yilwa, Leela uthando lean nolwakho" he says and takes a seat. "I'm never leaving you"

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 50

SAKHILE

He is staring at the the pastor talking, today is the day they lay the love of his life to rest for the last time. Nothing, except Nduduzo, makes sense to him right now.

Everyone say pieces of their speeches and others are dramatically crying, some of these people he has never seen, meaning they cared less about her, but that's how life is people don't love you when you are alive, they love you when you die.

His name is called, he stands after his father pats his shoulder strengthening him.

"Ngisacela ukumbingelela kqala" he says  
"Sawubona Sthandwa Sami, ngiyathemba ukahle lapho" he swallows nothing "I promise to take care of our son, I'll love and protect him" he

sighs "I have been coping well because I close my eyes and see you, I know very well that I cannot be there but I'll be waiting for you tonight, Sthandwa Sami, please do meet me in my dreams"

"I can't wait to see and feel you, we didn't have much time together, uhlale wazi lapho ukhona that you will always be my love, you are one of the best things that has ever happened to me"

"I wouldn't like to say goodbye" he chuckles lightly "you know, I can't wait to go to sleep tonight, because there's a possibility that we'll meet, I love you so much hlanya lwam" he goes down, he has never ever spoken about his feelings so openly, but now that he did he feels a lot lighter.

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Everyone throws some sand on the grave before they close it! It's really ashes to ashes! Dust to dust.

He is now on his way to his son, he loves seeing him, he is a complete replica of his brothers and father and a bit of him, it was meant to be like that, he took his father's mother's features so it cannot happen that his children will look just like him, they are bound to take after abakwa Mthembu.

When he gets there Kayise is already there talking to the child, it's just a meaningless baby talk.

"Ntombi wam" he says.

"Sah wami" he laughs although the laugh is not fully lived it's better than the bitter him.

"How is my champ doing?"

"He is very much good, they say that if he carries on responding this well they might discharge him in a month" that's really great news, he'll get enough time to teach him about soccer.

"Qhubeka ulwe sosha lam" he says and takes a seat next to the incubator.

They are just sitting in silence, he is thinking about everything, can't she at least come back for two days?

"I'm thinking of going back to school tomorrow" Kayise breaks the silence.

"Oh?" She nods.

"Yeah"

"But it's still holidays" he raises his brows, he may be a taxi owner now but he also graduated so he knows that schools will be opening next sometime February. "I hope you are not dating, because you are not allowed to date until you

are 45 years, if not so I'll kill every guy you date"  
oh God why is this happening to her, she doesn't  
deserve this, AT ALL!

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KWANELE

It's a new year, I'm not letting any negativity in  
my life, I'm three months pregnant and I haven't  
told anyone, I'm gaining weight but I'm not  
showing any signs of pregnancy! I'm glad I'm  
not!

I don't know how to tell him that I'm pregnant,  
but I guess I'll tell him today, or maybe I can just  
try to get his views on children and so forth.

I was so sad when I got a call from  
Makhosazana, she told me about Sakhile's  
girlfriend that passed on, I'm not gonna bother



him, if he wanted to have a relationship with me, he would have called and let me know about his child and the death of his baby momma but ke it is what it is.

My sadness was soon taken away by Azile's wedding, she is getting married in two months and I'm so excited. I will definitely be attending the wedding

I'm busy cooking supper when someone snakes his hands around my waist, there's no doubt that it's him, I can smell his perfume.

"KaNtfulini" he says, I blush

"Myeni wami" I say.

"Unjani mkami, Yazi ngilambe njani" ha ngeke I'm still cooking

"I'm still cooking"

"Angilambelanga ukudla, ngifuna ukuku bhebha" he says

"I'm tired"

"You won't do anything, you will just lie there, and I will do everything" he is so manipulative. He kisses my neck and carries me upstairs.

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I indeed laid there like a corpse and he managed to make me cum while lying, but our breath catching moment was disturbed by burning pots, I had forgotten to switch of the stove.

He just ordered food because I'm tired and hungry, made this mess, we are eating our KFC and steers, I'm thinking of how to ask this.

"Baby"

"Mpilo yam" I blush.

"How do you feel about babies" he shrugs his shoulder.

"I like them from afar" what does he mean?

"What do you mean, you don't want children"

"No I don't" wow.

"And what if I want children"

"Sthandwa sam can we not do this today, we'll talk about this some other time"

"Don't Sthandwa sami me, ungangijwayeli mine Sibonelo. My feelings should be put on hold?" I'm hyperventilating. Why is he so inconsiderate

"That's not what I'm saying, I'm not gonna sit here and listen to you busy talking to me like I'm a child, Don't shout at me, my mother died long ago."

"Wow, just wow" utong'fundza angitfole lo, I'm lost of appetite, so I go upstairs and lock myself

in our room, angat utalalaphi kodvwa I'm not letting him in.

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 51

"Sthandwa Sami vula Lana" I won't this one is crazy "please Thembalam" mxm.

"Go away" this inconsiderate motherfucker.

"I'm sorry baby vula sikhuluma" I want to be finished with this topic so I open the door, first thing he does is hug me. "You are pregnant?"

"Yes, I'll leave" I say.

"No don't, I know I said I'm not ready, but listen, how far are you?"

"I'm three months" he sighs and sits down.

"I think six months will be enough to ready myself, I didn't want kids because Sthandwa Sami I've been through a lot and I don't want to be a broken father" okay this is understandable.

"Okay I hear you"

"Manje woza phela I want to touch him" I hear him "Zondi, ukhale" men are dumb honestly, he asks this expecting it to answer? Yohh

"Angeke akuphendule"

"Hayi unamanga, sondela ngibeke indlebe" gosh? I laugh

"Ngiyaktshela he won't answer you"

"Uzingiphendula mina" oh God

"Unjani bhoza yam" weee I give up shame.

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We just came from a doctor's appointment with my husband, the second thing he asked after the baby's health was if we can have sex, imagine! Sometimes I really wonder if he really wasn't ready for a child or he was convincing himself, because from what I read on he more excited than me.

"Sthandwa Sami I want to polish my car" he says with a sigh.

"Then polish it" what is exciting about polishing a car.

"Please do it with your mouth" yerrr uysnya lo

"You want me to polish your car with my mouth? Yohh " I exclaim.

"I mean blowjob, I want to fuck your mouth" I've never done this before but I've been told how to do it.

"Oh" he laughs.

"Woza baby" I stand but run to the nearest room downstairs.

"Uzongbulalela ingane yohhh!" He exclaims. See what I mean when I say he is excited more than me about the baby.

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AZILAMAKHOSAZANA

I'm really getting married within two months, lobola negotiations will take place this weekend, life is really shocking, if someone were to come and tell me that I'd get married to a stranger I had sex with within our first meeting, I'd laugh my till I got a big booty.

I'm so excited, Sakhile finally got his child to be home with him, his names are really meaningful, Nduduzo and Sibusiso.

I left my job, I want to be housewife, not all women are determined to work, like me I'm not dedicated, but I'll send mom my savings kancane kancane.

Zwelethu told me that he has a surprise for me, I'm excited but hey you know with men these days you never know if the surprise is killing you or not.

Anyways I just took a bath, I'm busy lotioning myself when a text comes through.

"Ukuphi?" Hayi for once I'll be late I'm always early nje, hhay this guy will be the death of me.

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I'm one hour late, yohhh I've seen him this angry.

"Babe, how are you"

"Mina nawe sizoba nezinkinga" he says then gets inside the car, he thought it was better to fetch me because I was too late.

"I'm sorry" he isn't even opening the door for me  
hhay kubi shame.

As we are driving through, I see an empty land,  
hhaybo I wonder why we are here.

"This here will be out home, we'll build a house here" he says excited, forgetting that he was mad.

"Really?" I scream when he nods, he chuckles.

"Ngiyabonga baby" I kiss him.

After walking around, exploring the land, we go back to where the car is parked, I peck his lips,

he grabs my face and smooches me, one hand explores my body, I'm feeling wet now.

He lifts my skirt, mind you we are outside.

"Baby singaphandle" I say

"This is our private land, no one is allowed to come here except us" I nod.

"Shesha" he doesn't undress himself fully, he enters me, and I start moaning, it's nice and enjoyable. He moves faster. Zwe knows how to sex a woman, I'm screaming and moaning, he shoots inside me when I also release my squirt.

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Love BINDS US

CHAPTER 52

KWANELE

We just arrived at Johannesburg, tomorrow is Makhosazana's wedding, I'm excited. My lovely husband is here with me, what more can I ask for.

He is the best thing a woman could ever have. We fight almost everyday because of my pregnancy, when I fire he fires back which annoys me, but he makes sure to bribe me with pizza and ice cream.

Just like now, we fought because he didn't want to carry me to the hotel room, that wasn't a problem he could have just said no but he had to say 'yohh ngik'kuke umngaka' hhay I lost it, not really because I'm not mad I'm just throwing tantrums because I love being dramatic.

"Ngiyaxolisa Sthandwa Sami" he says.

"Mxm" I click my tongue making that I drag it.

"Ngizok bhebha kuphele lokho kudelela kwakho" he says, I roll my eyes.

"Ngathi uyakwaz nokwazi" he laughs a full laugh, which makes me smile like a fool.

"I'll turn you over here and right now, ngikukhombela that I can surely fuck you till you sleep" yohh I don't want to be tired before the wedding. Hawu ngeke boh. We are in a hotel cuddling, I'm enjoying every moment with him, I love him with all my heart.

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"God blessed me with you baby" he says, pulling his tux pants I smile.

"No he blessed me with you" I say

"I love you" I smile again

"I love you more" he pulls me in for a hug, he fails dismally wrapping his arms around me

because I look like I'm about to pop up even though I'm 5 months pregnant.

"What are you trying to do?" I say when he tries unzipping my dress.

"Ngifuna ukuqinisa ingane yam" I shake my head

"No don't do that"

"Hhay ngeke Sthandwa Sami just a quickie nje"

"Listen, when we come back I'll open my legs really wide so that you get free excess to it" he grins.

"But look" he shows me his boner, I brush it.

"Mommy will take care of you when we come back, she'll even suck you" his grin widens

"You promise" wuuu I don't know but..

"Yes I do"

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## AT THE WEDDING

Every close family member is here, including the small circle of friends that these people have, they all are happy.

Sakhile has his son on him, with a imbelekoz they look cute, Sbusiso is growing very well, he is three months now, he is not looking.

Zwelethu is Standing with his brothers, nephew and father on the alter. Mthembu is a proud father, he has done well for his children and himself even if he may die now, it doesn't matter.

Busani, he is happy for his brother, no doubt. He is just stressed because he found out that his girlfriend is still on contraceptives, so they had a

big fight, some of the things she said hurt him, but they will forever be together, he will do right by her.

Zwelethu, he is excited and also nervous too. He keeps giving out small smile, he is holding his father's hand, Kayise is with the bridesmaids.

She appears, looking like an angel, her body looks flawless, she has a veil on. His emotions are at it's peak now.

They hand her to him, they walk to the alter, he turns to her and opens the veil as he is instructed by the priest

"You can say your vows" -Priest.

"Where do I start, Thembalam. I love you.

Sthandwa sami, I love the fact that you are kind, confident and trustworthy you are like a thread and a needle, you are able to connect situations and people together, you are what I can rely on in emergencies, and you need to be treated with

care, I love you and I won't lie and I loved you from the first time I played my eyes on you but after that night I fell in love with you with each passing day, I promise to love and cherish you till death do us part" -Zwelethu says, tears are at the prick of his eyes. Azile lets hers flow! He has never said anything like this, she loves him too.

"Sthandwa sami, I love you, I love you so much that I'd die for you, I love the fact that you are good at making decisions for the both of us, you have shown me your world with me in it, a true definition of authenticity and the beauty of your heart is something like a microscope. I love and care for you and I promise to do so for the rest of my life, ebuhleni nasebubini" she smiles, they are both emotional "till death do us part" they slide their rings.

"I announce you husband and wife, you may kiss your bride" Zwe smooches her, but they are disturbed by gunshots they all go down.



"Baba" Kayise screams and cries "baba is shot,  
somebody call the ambulance"

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THE END

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THANK YOU FOR TAKING YOUR TIME TO READ,  
THERE IS A PART TWO OF THE BOOK, 'BAMBO  
LWAM" WHICH IS FOUND ON FACEBOOK under the  
page: Writing Pads by S.R MAMBA.