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WE WERE MEANT TO BE.

PROLOGUE

" I'll miss you Gummy, travel safe. Send my greetings at home ".

" Thank you Gamby, I'll definitely miss you too ".

i said as i hugged her, we pulled out the hug and put my bags in the car boot then we got inside and drove to the airport. I'm finally going home after being away for 6 months.. i was in London. I missed my family alot it's been a while i saw them - having a job like mine can be tiring and demanding at times, having two jobs it's a challenging too much! i travel

most of the time since I'm a fashion designer and a model.

In these 6 months away from home I've been working with a lingerie brand photoshoots and yesterday i was supposed to do a photoshoot but it was cancelled to the personal issues that the photographer was dealing with.

You should've seen how happy i was when i heard those news, i couldn't wait to see my family and best friend.. speaking of best friend i actually feel bad for not attending her wedding last month but i had no choice; my job comes first so i couldn't leave things unattended and attend her wedding even though i wanted to. i heard that her " wedding " or should i say her " marriage " was arranged by her father. Her father arranged that marriage with the father of the groom in exchange of a business deal, who still arranges marriages at this time? in the 21 century? that man literally sold his daughter for a business deal? Wow!

That man is very cruel, i have this unsettling feeling about him. He looks creepy for my liking

- he doesn't even like me much.. apparently i am a " bad influence " to his daughter so he says. i mean Mihle is a grown ass woman how am i influencing her? that man is trying to get rid of me because I see him for what he is.

Luyanda nudges me by her elbow, i didn't even notice that we've arrived at the airport.

Me: thank you very much for the lift Gumby.

Luyanda: don't sweat it gummy.

Luyanda is a girl i shared an apartment with, she's practically my friend. We've created lot of memories together in that apartment I'll miss her so much.. when she first saw me - she called me " Gummy " apparently i looked like her favourite cartoon character imagine! so i also named her " Gumby " then we called each other those names till now.

We got out the car and hugged for the last time. I'm going to miss London.

Luyanda: take care of yourself , I love you.

Me: you too, i love you too.

she smiled and pecked my lips.

My name is Liyahluma " Yahluma " Same . this is my story.

to be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO BE.

CHAPTER 01.

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LIY AHLUMA SAME.(Y AHLUMA)

As i got off the plane i saw my dad from distance, i immediately squeled in excitement Itruly missed them . like it's been years since i saw them.. Mom saw me approaching and smiled broadly, i dropped my bags and ran to my dad then jumped on him. he caught me and spun me around i giggled like a 5 year old, he put me down and kissed my forehead - i smiled innocently at him .

Dad: welcome home Princess

Me: it's to be back daddy..

Mom cleared her throat behind me, i giggled and hugged her.

Me: oh mommy dearest, i completely forgotten about you..

She rolled her eyes and pecked my lips.

Mom: it's good to have you back baby, we missed you.

Me: i missed you too guys.

Dad: enough with the chit-chats.. let's go.

Daddy put my luggage in the car boot then we got inside the car and drove off.

We arrived at home, it was dead quite. i looked at my parents who shrugged their shoulders.

Me: where's Hlumi and Melo?

They just ignored me and head to the door and opened.

Mom: home sweet ho-

" SUPRICE!!! "

they all yelled in unison, they're all here and the place is decorated Beautifully with balloons. tears welled up in my eyes as i looked at my parents who were smiling at me..

Me(teary): you guys did this for me?

" Duh! Isn't that obvious? "

That's my one and only best friend, Mihle. i

screamed running to her then we hugged. she laughed hugging me back..

Mihle: i missed you mnqund'wakho!

i laughed and hit her shoulder playfully, trust Mihle at the swearing game.. she swears all the time..

Dad: language Mimi.

Mihle: sorry daddy, anyways welcome back love. Me: thank you baby..

My cute niece came running to me screaming my name, i bent down to pick her up and kissed her all over her face - she giggled.

Me: hello baby Melo, where's Mommy?

Me: in the kitchen.

i nodded and kissed her cheek, i greeted everyone in the house then head to the kitchento greet my dear sister. When i got there she was busy making salads.

Me: mamgqwashu!

she looked up and screamed running towardsme, i laughed hugging her.

Hlumi: hello baby sis.. awusemhle.

she said scanning me from head to toe with asmile on her face..

Me: thank you sthandwa sam, you look

beautiful too! i love your weave.

She smiled, i Know she's about to boast...

Hlumi: you know mos, andiyokaka kaloku
mna!(I ain't shit)

i knew it, we laughed.

Me: ndakxelela mchana.(I'm telling you)

We laughed again..

Hlumi: it's good to have you back home sis, I
missed you.

Me: I'm glad to be back sana, you know mos i

missed you too.

Hlumi: let me finish up here so that you can tell us all about London. Tell Mihle to bring wine!

i laughed..

Me: okay, I'll be in the living room with everyone.

Hlumi: okay..

The following morning i woke up with a terrible headache, it was literally throbbing like my head is about to split in half. i sat up straight and looked besides me. Hlumi and Mimi were fast asleep, so without waking them up i got off the bed and head to the bathroom to wash my face and brushed my teeth.. i head downstairs i got there - Mom was preparing breakfast while dad is watching her moving around the kitchen.

Me: Good morning parents.

They greeted back, i kissed both their cheeks then sat down on the bar stool next to dad.

Dad: where are the others?

Me: still sleeping..

He nodded..

Mom: you girls were totally partying last night.

Me: do you blame us? It was lit here last night and now i feel like shit.

Dad: serves you right..

Mom: go and wake the others up, breakfast is

ready.

Me: but Mom..

Mom: hamba Yahluma!(Go)

Me: fine..

i got off the chair and head upstairs to wake these two up.

Me: wakey-wakey sleepyheads.

i said snatching off the blankets, Hlumi groaned.

Mihle: really dude?

She said with an annoyed expression on her face.

I giggled

Me: breakfast is ready and sifuna utya thina. so you better get your fat asses off that bed and make your ways downstairs capish?

Hlumi rolled her eyes..

Hlumi: Yes miss London..

Then Mihle's phone rang, she rolled her eyes.

Hlumi: and then?

Mihle: it's Qamata.

Me: and who the hell is that?

Mihle: my so-called husband.

i nodded.

Me: right.. are you not going to answer him?

Mihle: hay makame wethu!(he can wait)

i laughed..

Me: ukutya kuyaphola Owens! (Food is getting cold)

Them: Ewe Yahluma!

i laughed and head out..

After we finished eating breakfast i washed the dishes while the others are cleaning around thehouse and the yard. Getting rid of empty alcoholbottles and all that stuff..

to be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO BE.

CHAPTER 02.

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MIHLE MBAMBOSI. (MIMI)

Arranged marriages are the things from the 90s, things of the past where a 15 year old would be forced to marry and older man.. old enough to be her father even Grandfather at that but people didn't care as long they got the dowry money and cows they're good. in the olden days marriage was sort of an achievement specially

if you're married to a rich man, by a rich man i mean a man who has many cows or sheeps oreven goats is considered as rich , but now? in the 21 century? Marriage is just something to toy with... People are going in and out of marriage without care in the world and that shows marriage is not longer important to anyone.

My father - Robert Mbambosi arranged for me in exchange of a business deal with Mr Dala senior. No let me rephrase.. he sold me for the exchange of a deal. Can you tell me how twisted is that? how can you sell your only daughter to a man she doesn't know. Let alone love? isn't every parents dream to see their childget married to the love of their life and starting her own family. isn't that every parent's dream?

Or mine doesn't think like that? the only thingthat matters to him is money.

He doesn't care about me, the only people who cares about me is my Grandmother, Aunt, Yahluma and her family. i appreciate them so much.

My mother - Bulelwa Mbambosi died when i was 12 years old, she dignosed with Lung cancer until it killed her. we didn't know that shehad cancer - we found out on a later stage and it was already too late so there was nothing the doctors could do.. my mother was such a wonderful soul, who was always smiling. she had pretty smile that used to brighten up my day, she had a good heart! Beautiful inside out.almost loved by everyone.

She was Yahluma's mother's best friend. Theywere very close and that's how i met Yahluma.My best friend, such a beautiful woman! I loveher to bits. She's beautiful inside out, always had my back. She never even once judged me

instead she supports me in everything i do, she's not afraid to tell me if I'm doing shit and she's not afraid to tell me where to get off.

She's very fiesty and stubborn. Unguphuma silwe nje, she's that lady who's not afraid to tell you that "bhuti ndithe voetsek! " And there's nothing you can do about it.

Around midday I went back home since I spent the night at the Same Household. And Qamata has been calling non-stop, so i arrived at home..Qamata's car was on the drive way which means that he's home.

i sighed then head inside, he was seated on the one-seater couch topless with sweatpants while eating ice cream. It's quite rare for a manto love ice cream this much.. he was busy on his phone i guess he felt my presence and looked up at me with a blank expression. This

man has excelled in hiding his emotions, his face is always blank. you won't even know if he's angry or not..

Qamata: where are you coming from?

His baritone voice disturbs me from my thoughts, i cleared my throat

Me: from my best friend's place, they had a welcoming party for her.

He scoffed, why am i even explaining myself to this man again? it's not like he cares or anything. He's just plain rude and intimidating!

Qamata: why didn't you tell me that you were

going there? i even called you this morning but you didn't answer your phone.. what if you were in danger over there?

i scoffed..

Me: why do you care?

Qamata: i don't, but if something happens to you while you're under my watch your father will want answers that i don't have. so go and take a shower you smell like brewery wifey..

He said the last sentence with a smile on his face, the " wifey " was tripping sarcasm. he got up the couch and walked away.

Me: such a dick!

i took off my shoes and head upstairs to take a shower since " hubby " said i smell like brewery. SMH for this other gender.

After showering i sent Yahluma a text letting her know that I've arrived, my underwear then got Undercovers naked and slept..

ooo

QAMATA DALA.

When Mihle got inside the house i was relieved because yesterday i slept worried about her, she wasn't taking my calls and i thought something bad happened but all along she was at the party.. she didn't even have a decency to

tell that so that i could know.

Her father is watching me like a hawk towards his daughter, one thing goes wrong with her - he will come gun-blazing on me and i don't want that. but Mihle doesn't listen, she's very stubborn at that! she's hothead and no one can tell her otherwise.

i never wanted this marriage thingy in the first place, my dad put me into this! being the last born sucks like hell. My dad thinks he can control everything i do. Like arranging a marriage for me, i mean who does that? for a 30 year old grown ass man! for what? A business deal that will last for 2 years and I'm going to be married to Mihle for 2 whole years.

Things are bit rocky between my dad and i because of this, i have been giving him silent treatment and he doesn't force me to talk also.

My mother has been pestering me about giving this marriage thing a chance and see where it gets too. How the hell am i going to do that while i don't have any feelings towards her? Yes Mihle is beautiful, very beautiful beautiful at that with a thick body but no. there's no chemistry or whatsoever between us but my parents are hell bent to get to fall for each other.

After walking out on her, i wore a shirt then head to my car. my brother and i are going out to get some fresh air. Work has been keeping us busy we no longer spend enough time together.

Qhayiya is the sibling I'm more close to, he's 3 years older than me. i have 3 brothers - Qhamani is the first born, he's 40 years old then the second born is Qhawelomzi, he's 35 and Qhayiya he's 33 then the last born is me.

i pulled up at City grill and parked my car then i head inside, my all brothers were here so i walked towards the table.

Me: Molweni.

they greeted back, then we fist bumped and satdown next to Qhamani.

to be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO BE.

CHAPTER 03.

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LIY AHLUMA SAME. (Y AHLUMA)

its true when they say there's no place like home, and i can fully attend to that to be honest..it's good to be home, in South Africa actually.

I've rested enough but unfortunately i had to go back to work - my boutique won't run itself. i moved back into my house 2 days ago. i couldn't handle being under my parent's watch all the time, I needed my space. They can be too much so i won't get my freedom to do whatever i want when i want.

So today I'm going back to work,
Lisakhanya(the head manager) has been holding the fort for me when i was away but I'm back now.
so i woke up and went for my morning job then came back.. took a shower and got ready. i ate breakfast then drove to my

boutique ' Yahlu Glam ' in town. i got there
Lisakhanya was having a morning staff morningso
without interrupting them i head straight to my
office, i threw my bags on the table then opened my
windows for the fresh air.. i noticed a bouquet of
rose flowers on my table, I picked them up smiling,
already thinking of a person who sent them - there
was a card inside so i read:

" You didn't even tell me that you're back, i hadto
hear it from Hlumisa.. so much for being a
girlfriend but worry not i forgave you because ilove
you .

Enjoy the rest of your day..

Your knights in the shining armor.

Nathan . "

if i was fair in skin, i'd be red with blush rushing all over my face, i literally forgotten to let him know that I'm back but anyways I love the flowers.

Nathaniel Trescott is my boyfriend, we've been together for a year and two months now. we met at the hospital, i was fetching Hlumi and he was visiting his sister who happened to be working as a nurse there. i was totally fascinated by him from the first glance. i never saw myself being attracted to white boys but him! he stole my attention. he was so sexy with his tattoos and green eyes.. i was captivated i won't lie.

Weeks later i bumped into him at the mall, he was with his brother i think - so he asked for my number then we started it on until now. I love

him so much and he's the best boyfriend ever.

I'm disturbed from my thoughts by a knock, Lisa peeked her head in.

Lisa: can i come in?

Me: yes please.

She opened the door and got inside then took a seat.

Lisa: welcome back Yahluma.

Me: thank you Lisa, also for watching over things here while i was away. i appreciate it.

Lisa: it's my pleasure boss lady.

Me: so there's anything you should update me with?

Lisa: oh yeah.. yesterday a wedding planner that is planning Mr & Mrs October's wedding came here, she wants to purchase our new lingerie brand for Mrs October's.

Me: oh okay, did they make an appointment? Lisa: yes, for tomorrow afternoon around 4H00 .Me: okay, thank you Lisa you may be excused.

She got up from her chair and walked out, i took out my laptop and get to work.

ooo

MIHLE MBAMBOSI (MIMI)

Waking up in the morning to get ready for work is the total struggle for me! i hate Mondays and

i hate working up early... if i wanted I'd a housewife but i don't wanna be those womenwho dependent on a man!

A man is not to be trusted, he can turn againstyou at the least you expected. he might bump into someone else and totally forgot about youthat's why I'm waking up every morning and goto work so that I can have my own money andbuy my own things.

so after getting ready, i head downstairs to prepare breakfast but looks like Qamata beat me to it because the smell of bacon greets me from the corridor. i get to the kitchen. Qamata is dishing up while dancing around to the musiche's playing from his phone. what i noticed about him is that he loves music, and he has a excellent taste and he can dance at that. i neversaw a man who Excells at everything he does -he's so smart, handsome , he can sing, dance

and all those things.. being an advocate doesn't suit his brains, he was supposed to be something else maybe optometrists or something else around that but then yeah..

Qamata: i know I'm handsome but you're staring too much.. Good morning wifey.
i chuckled, shaking my head.

Me: Good morning Hubby, slept well?

Qamata: yes i did, you?

Me: like a baby.

he nodded..

Qamata: sit down, i made some breakfast..Me:
i see, it looks delicious.

he handed me the plate that has scrambled eggs,
a toasted bread and a bacon, i thanked him then i
ate.

Me: it's delicious.

Qamata: what did you expect? I'm a mean
cooker.

i rolled my eyes.

Me: cocky much ain't we?

he chuckled...

Qamata: whatever!

we ate in silence, while Qamata was busy with his
phone. Then my phone rings its Yahluma i

answered.

Me: Liyahluma Same?

she giggled..

Yahluma: hehake, for nton?(for what)

Me: it's your names nje.

Yahluma: whatever! how are you this morning?Me:
I'm fine thanks.. how are you?

Yahluma: I'm good, my man blessed my morning with bunch of roses and some chocolates.

Me: lucky you wena mntase, my husband doesn't even wake me up with a breakfast inbed, so much for being an husband.

i said eyeing Qamata, who rolled his eyes.

Yahluma: shame wena Mylove, utloba strong.

i giggled..

Me: mxm.

Yahluma: anyways i was just checking up on you babes nothing much, i thought husbae killed you after you ignored his calls.

Me: he will never do that.

Yahluma: alright, gotta go bye.

Me: bye, I love you.

Yahluma: I love you too.

She hung up..

Qamata: who are you gossiping about me with?Me:
my best friend.

he nodded..

Qamata: i have a meeting in 8h30, so later
baby.

he kissed my cheek then head out, i finished eating
then washed the dishes then head out. i got inside
my car and drove off.

ooo

HLUMISA SAME.(YAHLU'S SISTER)

Me: hlumelo hurry up , we're going to be late!

Melo: yes Mom, I'm coming.

Me: if you don't get here in 5 minutes.. I'm leaving you behind.

she came down the stairs running with her backpack in her hand.

Me: no running in the house Miss.

she slowed down and walked properly, she got to me and i fixed her shirt and tie then i took ourbags then we head to the car. i strapped Melo inher chair then we drove off..

Hlumelo is my 5 year old daughter, very naughty

this one but she's a sweetheart . i had her on my one night stand i had with a guy 4 years ago,we were in the club. we hooked up and slept together then i never saw him again but unfortunately i fell pregnant. i tried going to theclub again to look for him but i didn't find him.

It's like he disappeared in the face of the Earth so i gave up and raised my baby with the help ofmy sister and my parents.

I know that my daughter will grow up and startsto ask about who her father is, and i don't knowwhat I'll say to her. i can't possibly tell a 5 yearold that she is a one night stand results but I hope she will ask those questions when she's old enough to understand.

On our way to Melo's school, I received a call from my sister, Yahluma i connected it into the

Bluetooth speaker then answered.

Me: baby sis.

Yahluma: hey boo.

Melo: Aunty Yahlu!!

Yahluma: hi baby Melo, how are you?

Melo: I'm good aunt , how are you?

Yahluma: I'm good my love, are you going to school?

Melo: yes aunty.

Yahluma: okay, I'll bring you pizza later on okay?

Melo: okay.

Yahluma: Hlumi babes, how are you?

Me: I'm good darling wena?

Yahluma: I'm fine, just checking up on you and my baby there.

Me: thank you.

Yahluma: have a nice day, I love you guys.

Me: We love you too. Bye!

Yahluma: bye.

she hung up ..

i pulled up at Melo's school.

Me: have a nice day at school baby, listen to the teachers and learn.. i love you.

Melo: I love you too Mommy.

Me: give mommy a kiss.

i pecked her lips then she got out the car and run towards the school entrance, i hooted to the

security then drove off .

to be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 04.

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LIY AHLUMA SAME (Yahluma)

Around lunchtime i had a meeting with the wedding planner of Mr&Mrs October, bare in mind that that i don't even know this person buthe/she does so I'll wait for him/her in the restaurant that we are meeting at. i left my office around 10am and head to the restaurantthat i got there around ordered lemon water with ice then waited.

My phone rings, it's Nathan.. with a smile on myface
i answered.

Me: baby boo.

he chuckled..

Nathan: hello my love, how are you this morning?Me:
I'm perfectly fine , how are you?

Nathan: I'm good, just missing you. When am i
seeing you again? it's been months Liya!

i sighed..

Me: I'm sorry love, how about you come over tomy
house later on? i have a nice suprice for youthere?

i feel him smiling over the phone..

Nathan: really?

Me: Yes.. just bring your handsome self then
you'll see .

he groaned.

Nathan: i can't wait, gotta go now.. I love you.Me:

I love you too baby, bye.

i hung up..

i looked at my wrist watch, this person is ten minutes late. i don't like working with people who doesn't take time serious , i like punctuality

.

" Oh my God, I'm sorry I'm late Miss S. i was stuck in traffic "

I looked up at this guy, i get some gay vibes onhim . He looks handsome even though his clothes are bit extra.

Me: report if you're going to be late, I like punctuality very much understand?

" Very well, I'm Sinethemba Matyumza by the way but you can call me Sine.. you're Miss Liyahluma Same from Yahlu Glam right? "

Me: you got that right..

Sine: perfect.

he sat down and put his things on the table, heeven
have nails wow!

Me: i've already ordered for myself so you canhelp
yourself with anything you want.

Sine: thank you but I'm still good for now, so wecan
get down to business.

i nodded.

Sine: so last week i went by your boutique to look
for some langerie i can purchase for MrsOctober's
bridal party. She wants her bridesmaids and the
made of honour to wearlangeries and silk gowns.

i nodded.

Me: so you want to buy one of my new langerie
collection?

Sine: Yes

Me: okay i get you, I'll get Lisa to sort you out.

Sine: you send the bill.

Me: alright.. how long have you been a wedding planner?

Sine: for 4 years now.

Me: impressive.. do you enjoy what you do?

Sine: Very

Me: i see

When the clock hits 11H00am , my meeting with Sine was over so i had to go back to work also him. i enjoyed this meeting very much, he's such an amazing person with a good sense of humor i was laughing throughout the meeting. we exchange numbers hoping that same day we'll meet again and do lunch as friends..

MIHLE MBAMBOSI.(MIMI)

You know being with a man or should i say staying with a man in the same house for 2 months it's bit hard not to develop feelings for him. Specially a beautiful man like Qamata it's really hard, in these 2 months we've been married i fell inlove with him but i didn't want to show it. It feels like I'm doing a wrong thing by falling inlove with him even though we're married and bound to be inlove with each other. But then we're breaking off the agreement after 2 years that's if the marriage didn't work. I'm praying to God that it works, because I've gotten used to the idea of being a wife, having a husband. Being Mrs Qamata Dala. It gives such confidence to have a beautiful, smart, talented and well known husband who has a beautiful wife by his side. Such a combo.

At work I've been on my feet the whole day,

busy with patients and sorting out Medication and pills. it's alot man! being a Pharmacist is something I'm passionate about but sometimes it's tiring phof - what am I saying ? every job can be tiring at times no matter how much you love that job.

While I'm still deep in thoughts someone tapped me on the shoulder i turned it's Sandile.

Sigh..

This guy is so annoying, he irritates me to the core. Have you ever seen someone annoying that you would rather drink hot water from the kettle than speaking to him? That's how annoying he is. i think he has a crush on me or whatever because ever since i started working here he's totally overcrowding my space. he's handsome yena shame.. very good looking but no , he's not my favourite cup of coffee.

Sandile: pretty lady.

Me: hi Sandile.. how can i help you?

Sandile: Nothing.. Nothing at all, i just wanna spend lunch with you.

Deep breath.. I m don't wanna be rude to thisguy.

Me: Sandile do i look like i need a partner to eat lunch with? Do I look bored to you?

Sandile: whoa pretty lady, why are you aggressive in such a beautiful morning?

Me: Sandile can you leave me the fuck alone?he raised his hands in surrender.

Sandile: fine then, i was going to ear lunch withyou nothing much.

Me: khawuhambe (Go)

i threw my Tupperware bottle at him which he ducked running away.

Me: Nx!

Before i knocked off, i went to Yahluma's boutique. i need some red number you Know. Just to spice things up in the bedroom.. whoam i kidding my husband hasn't touched me since we got married but worry not I'll fix all that.

i arrived at Yahlu Glam, Lisa escorted me straight to Yahluma's office so i knocked then she let me in

.

Me: are you busy?

Yahluma: I'll never be busy for you babes, come in .

i got inside and took a seat, the whole room smells like her.

Yahluma: this is a nice surprise, being visited by you? kuzonetha sana.

i giggled.

Me: haysuka wethu, this isn't a social visit. she rolled her eyes.

Yahluma: i knew it, what do you want Mihle?

Me: i need one of your sexy red number here. she smirked at me..

Yahluma: you bitch! You getting laid tonight? i shrugged my shoulders.

Me: i needed to make the first move, ubhutiza is taking his sweet time. she laughed.

Yahluma: what if he has a problem? i frowned.

Me: what kind of a problem?

Yahluma: the two minute noodle kind of problem.

i burst out laughing..

Me: oh no darling, i accidentally saw the man naked. he's gifted so a two minute noodle is nogo area.

Yahluma: right.. let's go and look for what you might like..

ooo

QAMATA DALA.(BRUNO)

I'm so tired, I've been at the Dala law firm the whole day. dealing with difficult clients who thinks the world revolves around them can be so annoying, Yes i love my job; very much at that but at times i can't stand my clients.. then don't wanna do that you tell them but they alsodon't wanna get arrested. i mean I'm the one who's representing them so i know what's best

for my clients but still they don't wanna listen. that think they're doing me a favour while their money won't even make that much a difference from my bank balance - I've been in this field since i graduated so I've been earning 7 figures. So their money is just a change to me, but I'm not boasting.

After a long day i had at work, i just wanted to get home, bath and head straight to bed nothing much but my mom called me at home..

i just don't wanna got there , i don't want to bump into my dad in that house but my first lady has called so i have to obey. I love her somuch I'll totally do whatever she wants.

So after knocking off i packed my things and head to my car on the underground parking lot ,i turned on my phone i had a missed call from

Mimi but I'll see her later so I just sent her a text:

" Going to my parent's house, see you later "

i arrived at home, Qhayiya's car is on the drive way which means he's here - this one can't stay away from Mom. I'm the one who's supposed to be clingy on her since I'm the last born but Qhayiya is. i got inside and greeted - Mom is in the kitchen with Qhayiya they're cooking.. i kissed Mom's cheek then i fist bumped with Qhayiya and he kissed my forehead. Yeah in my family we still kiss each other at this age. Even dad kisses us when we made him really proud, our parents got rid all of the toxic traits of many black households for example: when a man kisses his son is taken as " uzomenza iMoffie umntana " and there's no such thing. Many men's brains are filled with this stupid mentality.

i sat down on the bar stool again put my bags

on the counter.

Mom: how are you baby?

Me: I'm fine Ma, how are you?

Mom: I'm good, i called you here because i missed you. You're scarce here Qamata kwenzeka nton?

i sighed.

Me: i don't wanna bump into your husband.

Mom: you're still mad at him?

Me: Yes

Mom: baby please, just give this marriage a chance. Mihle is a beautiful and a good girl, she'd make a good wife to you.

Me: but still Mom, I'm not ready for marriage.

Mom: i was never ready too baby but look at menow, happily married with Beautiful educated kids.

she said smiling, even though i don't like my dad at the moment.. he's a good father and an amazing husband to my Mom.

Mom: just forgive him mqocwa, so that we could move from this uyandiva tiyeka?

Me: ndiyakuva Mama.(i hear you)

she nodded and played with my cheeks.

Mom: Pharoza ka Mamakhe, Phanini.

Qhayiya and i laughed.

Me: hay Mama man!

Mom laughed and did the same Qhayiya who laughed removing mom's hands and ran out the kitchen.

After that quality time I've spent with my mom and brother i drove back to my house. The lights were off so i assumed that Mimi might be sleeping, so i opened the door with my key and

got inside - the lights were dimmed with a little light. Body Smile by Dvsn was playing softly in the background . Is this what i think it is?

Me: Mimi?

Silence..

Me: Mihle?

i followed the rose petals on the floor which led me to my bedroom, i opened the door. Mihle is in bed wearing one of a sexy lingerie. i was lost for words.. i couldn't say anything.

Mihle (smirking): Good evening Hubby.

she catwalked towards me.

Shit..

to be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 05.

.....

MIHLE MBAMBOSI (MIMI)

All in these 2 months, this guy has been depriving me something so nice? something so enjoyable? He's very cruel. if i had knew how our first night sleeping together would be that amazing I'd long seduced him but he made my night either way.

The man knows how to play with his waist, he knows exactly what he's doing.. Haven't i told you guys that this man Excels at everything he does? he makes sure that he does everything right - leaving one satisfied.

Yesterday i had to make sure that when he sees everything he becomes enticed, I went all out for him from candle-lit dinner to wearing my red sexy number which blended very well with my

light skinned. i was satisfied when i saw his face, i was like " Yes boy, i got you where i wantyou " he was totally speechless. i think it's safe for me to say that I'm inlove with this beautifulman sleeping next to me ; it's a sure thing that ilove him i just hope that maybe he feels the same.

i took a look at this beautiful creature sleepingnext to me carefully, studying his features. hispink lips pouted, he had long lashes and nicelytrimmed eyebrows then his piercing on the nose making him more sexy! My eyes travel tohis chest, he has tattoo of his mother's name.The love this dude has for his mother is very beautiful - you should see the way he talks about his family is admirable.

he also has a red and white beaded necklace on his neck and also the beaded thingy on his wrist. Yes Qamata Dala is a Sangoma.. i didn't know

that i found out one morning , i found him kneeled down on the bathroom talking to his ancestors while lighting an accense. He also have a consultation room on the house, the lastroom on the passage.

Qamata: are you planning on killing me?

His deep voice disturbs me from my thoughts, i Chuckled and pecked his soft lips.

Me: I'd never, kill such a beautiful person?he smiled..

Qamata: Good morning wifey.

Me: Morning hubby, slept well?he smirked..

Qamata: what do you think? After an amazing night i had I was bound to sleep well.

I m blushed.

Me: i had an amazing night too.

he winked at me and got off the bed butt naked then walked to the bathroom.

Me: nice ass!

he gave me his middle finger and walked inside the bathroom laughing.

ooo

LIYAHLUMA SAME.(YAHLUMA)

" Wakey- Wakey sleepyhead "

Nathan whispered in my ear also gently biting my earlobe. i moan softly as he trace wet kisses on my neck to my boobs.

Nathan: wake up.

i groaned opening my eyes, meeting the blue eyes staring down at me.

Me: why did you stop?

Nathan: you have to eat.

he said smiling, handsome bastard.Me:

I'm not hungry.

He frowned.

Nathan: why? You didn't even eat yesterday Liya!

i scoffed then turned him over, he was underme, i
ontop of him .

Me: I'm hungry for some morning Glory.he
smirked..

Nathan: really? why didn't you say so?

i rolled my eyes, corcky bastard. i pecked his lips
and all the way to his neck.. i planted soft wet
kisses there down to his clean chest - his breathing
hitched as i gently bite his nipple. I kissed him all
they way to his torso and stopped infront of his
cock, i grabbed the waist

band of his briefs then pushed them down, he drew a sharply breath between his teeth as i blow hot air into his exposed cock.

he was already hard rock, i wrapped my hand around his dick and stroke it up and down, as i play with his balls with my other hand. I licked my lips and twirled my tongue on the tip of his cock, i could feel his body tensing up as i put the whole of him into my mouth.. a deep groan escaped his throat as he grabbed my weave helping me to move up and down on his cock with fast pace. he was totally enjoying it because his body was so hot and relaxed. i gently played with his balls again while moving up and down on a fast pace on his cock as i:

Suck

Deep throat

Gag.

Until he cum inside my mouth, the big I am

swallowed.

Nathan (breathing heavily): shit that was good..what a good way to start my day.

he pulled me to his chest and kissed me deeply.Me:
Good morning.

Nathan: Good morning indeed, thank you for this baby. i owe you some multiple orgasms.

Oh my, he flipped me over and got on top of me and attacked me with a kiss, instantly relaxed my body waiting to be showered with orgasms.

When the clock hits 8am, Nathan and i were already bathed, ate we were ready to go. i was such in a good mood i wanted nothing to ruin it for me!

We passed by the pharmacy before going to work to get some morning after pills.

Luckily i didn't have to sign and form because my best friend was in duty. Smirking at me

behind the counter as she wrote prescription then gave it to me.

Me: don't do that.

Mimi: do what?

Me: looking at me like that, you were also in the same situation last night.

her face flushed red..

Mimi: don't even remind me, i keep on having flashbacks.

Me: was he that good? Mimi:

you have no idea! Me: shame

at last bathong!

we laughed as we high-fived.

Me: jonga babes I'm late, I'll see you later. Wine date don't forget.

Mimi: i won't , see you later then.

We bid Goodbyes, i got inside the car - Nathan

was already irritated.

Nathan: what took you so long?

Me: i was chatting with Mimi.

he rolled his eyes and murmured " women "then
drove off.

i drank the pill and throw away the bottle of water.

Nathan dropped me at work , we kissed then he
drove off. When i got to the boutique Sine was
here talking to Lisa i walked to them.

Me: Good morning good people. Them:

Morning Yahluma/ hey bitch! Sine:

you're glowing today, what's up? Me: a

lady doesn't kiss and tell.

Sine: you're cruel.

Me: Askies

We laughed

Me: you're here for the langeries right?

he nodded

Me: how many?

Sine: 10

Me: so many bridesmaids?he
rolled his eyes.

Sine: Mrs October likes to exaggerated thingsMe:
i can see that

Lisa: do you have sizes on you?

Sine: Yes

Me: when did you take them?

Sine: about to 2 weeks ago

Lisa: why don't you call them go come here so that
we could take their sizes again.. maybe in the 2nd
weeks of then gained some kilos.

he sighed.

Sine: Mrs October can be so difficult at times..

have you ever dealt with a old woman who is fucken spoit? That woman is exactly like that.

Me: i get you mntase but i want them here, butcall them if she doesn't want to come umyeke. Asiso Ass kissers zakhe kaloku rhaas, just because she's marrying a billionaire? Even naleMali yakhe won't make that much of a difference to my back account

Lisa: tell em body lady.

Me: call them .

i said to Sinethemba before going to my officeto get some paper work done. i heard Sine speaking to Lisa.

" I like her "

.

.

.

" Molweni ladies "

i greeted Hlumi and Mimi, i hugged them then sat down. They greeted back with their glasses on their hands.

Me: I'm sorry I'm late, i had to go back home and Change.

Hlumi: don't sweat it love, nathi we just got here.

i called the waiter and ordered some glass of red wine and some finger foods for the evening. This our Wednesday routine as friends - to have wine and catch up , the waiter came back with my things i thanked him and shifted my attention to the girls.

Me: so how's work guys?

Mimi: you know work is fine, but tiring at times.

Hlumi: same old but it's fine. How's marriage life Mimi?

Mimi: it's still early to say but we're getting

there.. we're talking more often now and sleep on the same bed.

Hlumi: that's good, I'm happy with the improvement.

Me; you guys have been married for 2 months right? But you're only doing or making progress now? How were you guys living kanti?

She sighed and sipped on her wine.

Mimi; that Beautiful bastard is very complicated my friend, he's very stubborn and intimidating. so sometimes it becomes hard for me to initiate things with him.. he just stares at me with that look of his and i because mute same time.

We laughed..

Hlumi: La " don't you dare " look .

Mimi: yona ngqo! (That one)

Me: hay i need to meet this dude tshini, he

surely knows how to put you on the line.

uyakhumbula wawunjani ku Lwando?

Mimi: don't even remind me Yahluma, I'll
organise some double date for us with ourmans
so that you could meet him.

Me: do that

Hlumi: haybo guys, mna?

Mimi: you don't have a man kaloku wena sis.

Hlumi: mxm!

she sulked, Mimi and i laughed.

Hlumi: on second thoughts , here's my man
engena.

we turned to look by the door, a light skinnedguy
walked in wearing shorts, t-shirt and alsosneakers. He
had sunglasses on. he's handsome shame.

Mimi: that's my husband's brother but i
forgotten his name.

Hlumi: are the dala brothers this hot?

Mimi: you have no idea, specially the older one
uQhamani. Jesus Christ if i wasn't married to
Qamata i would've long made my move on him,
alibale ngoZethu.

We laughed.

Me: hay Mihle, Zethu is his wife?

She nodded.

Mimi: that annoying bitch!

Hlumi: anger babes

Me: too much montase!

We burst out laughing , Mihle joined us ..

Mihle: futsekini(fuck off)

ooo

HLUMISA SAME.(HLUMI)

We were already tipsy now, the several glasses of wine we had. i kept on stealing glances on that guy who walked in here! he's seated from a far table away from ours but he's facing our side.. he's sipping on his whiskey , his sunglasses are still in his eyes. This dude stole my attention - he's just sexy on his way. You know I'm not really into light skinned guys i like my coffee black but this dude? Hyo.

I've always heard how Handsome and hot the Dala brothers are but i never saw them close. I've always saw them on social media or papers but today I'm here crushing on him i don't even know his name and I m can't see him clearly .

The conversation between the girls are i is heated the alcohol we drank made our voices to

be high-pitched .

Yahluma's phone rang then she stood up and went to answer outside.

Mimi: stop starrng at him like that, he'll find you creepy.

Me: is it early for me to say I'm i have a crush on him?

Mimi: he's a sight for sore eyes so i can't blame you for liking him.

Yahluma came back smiling.

Yahluma: my babe is here to fetch me so I'll see you tomorrow lovie.

Me: bye babes.

Mimi: sho my love.

she kissed our cheeks then head out.

Mimi: we should go too.

Me: i need to use the restroom first , I'll be back.

Mimi: I'll wait for you outside.

i nodded then head to the rest room, i did my business then wiped myself, i washed my hands then head back to our table to get my bag. The dude was no longer in his table so i took my bag but something fell out - i picked it up it's a tissue paper written:

" Call me 079...

Q. Dala "

i wanted to scream at that moment but i hold myself then walked out then met Mihle outside.

Mimi: and then ?

Why are smiley- smiley?

i showed her the tissue, she screamed.

Mimi: you lucky bitch!

Me: I know right..

We laughed

Mimi: call him before you sleep.

Me: I'll do exactly that.

we got inside the car then we drove off .

To be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO

BE.CHAPTER 06.

.....

QHAYIYA DALA.(QUE)

" you've been checking that phone every two seconds, are you expecting a call from an important person? "

Bruno said as he descended down the stairs then disappeared to the kitchen. i looked at myphone one more time and put it inside my pocket.

Bruno: here .

he handed me a beer, i gladly took it and thanked him.

Bruno: now tell me what's eating you up brother?i sighed and sipped on my beer.

Me: I'm expecting a call from a lady, i thought she was going to call last night but she didn't.

Bruno: a lady? oh wow i never thought I'd see the day when Qhayiya dala would be stressed out because of a woman. hay i give it to you mysister whomever you are!

Me: don't be stupid Qamata.he

laughed..

Bruno: Mom needs to hear this.

he said taking out his phone while i snatched it from him.

Me: you're not going to tell Mom about this siyavana?

Bruno: fine, who is she and where did you meet her?
i rubbed my face frustrated..

Me: that's the issue man, i don't know her name. i saw her at Pigalle unless..

Bruno: what?

Me: where's your wife?

Bruno: what does Mihle has to do with this? Me:
that lady was with her last night.

Bruno: which means she's one of her friends. Me:
do you know who they are?

Bruno: No

Me: call Mihle here.

Bruno: Mihle!(Yelling)

He stood up and walked towards the staircase,
Yelling Mihle's name then she came down the
stairs wearing a Gown.

Mihle; and then? so much noise in the morning..
Molo bhuti.

Me: hi makoti, unjani?(How are you)

Mihle: ndiyaphila akhonto, kunjani kuwe?(I'm fine
thanks, how are you?)

Me: I'm good, i need your help with something.

Mihle: okay..

Me: who are those ladies you were with
yesterday at Pigalle? their names please.

Me: Yahluma and Hlumisa, Hlumisa is the one you
gave your number. Did she call?

Me: No

Mihle: haybo uHlumi, ndikbuzele why?(should i ask for you why she didn't call?)

Me: No yiyeke, where does she work?

Mihle: at Melomed Hospital.

i nodded.

Me: thank you so much koti, you're such a sweetheart.

Mihle: whatever you do, don't hurt my friend!she can kick some ass.

Me(smirking): don't worry, Bruno my man. See you later

We fist-bumped then i head out. i got inside my car and drove off..

Yeah neh, Hlumisa. i first saw you yesterday but you already occupying my mind ever since i left that restaurant. Her beauty Captivated me. Her glowing melanin skin with her smile that has

nice set of teeth. i also noticed that she was also taken by me because she couldn't take her eyes of me so i can't let so much beauty slip away from my fingers..

It's been a while since i was last interested to a woman like this, to want some relationship with her. I've always do my smash and pass but this one? there's something fascinating about her -something that is drawing me closer to her. i can't wait to tell my mom about her.

i passed by the flower shop to buy some roses and box of chocolates then drove to the hospital. i don't even know what I'll say to her but I'll cross that bridge when i get there. i arrived at the hospital and parked then walked towards the entrance .

Me: Good morning.

i said to the receptionist who looked at me like she wants to have me right here. I'm used to these kind of stares now, being a Dala comes with lot of Fame.

Receptionist: Good morning Mr Dala, how can i help you.

Me: I'm looking for Hlumisa.

she frowned.

Receptionist: Hlumisa who?

Me: I've forgotten her surname but can you check on the morning shift list please.

she tapped on her computer for some time.

Receptionist: The only Hlumisa here is Nurse Hlumisa Same.

Me: Yes.. that's her. Please give her these don't tell her where they're coming from.

she nodded, i winked at her then walked out leaving her red with blush..

...

LIY AHLUMA SAME.(Y AHLUMA)

I woke up with a banging headache, my throat so dry and Nathan's snoring isn't anything easy for me! he just irritates me. i took a pillow and hit him on the face.

Me: Nathaniel Trescott!

Nathan: what?

Me: can you slow down with your snoring please? i can't sleep.

he rolled his eyes.

Nathan: i didn't say you must get drunk even weekdays so please sis.. can i sleep in peace?

Me: do whatever makes you sleep at night.

Nathan: with pleasure.

he covered his head with a blanket and slept. i sighed then got off the bed - it's only now that i notice I'm not at my house. I'm at Nathan's - that's why he's so cheeky he knows i won't chase him out at his house, bloody moron.

i went to the bathroom and washed my face then rinsed my mouth with a mouth wash then head back to the bedroom. i wore Nathan's briefs and shirt then head downstairs.. I made a sandwich for myself so that i could drink these headache pills with something on my stomach.i drank the pill then sat down on the bar stool waiting for this headache to subside.

The front door opens, i raised my head up waiting for this rude person who doesn't knock to appear. i rolled my eyes when i saw who it is -Lucas Trescott . Nathan's older brother, he's too

arrogant and rude for my liking.

Lucas: Liya

Me: Lucas.

Lucas: where's your boyfriend?Me:

still sleeping.

he nodded and Head upstairs to wake him up i guess. i turned my phone on - i had messages from Hlumi and Mimi from yesterday letting me know that they've arrived. i reply to them then call my Mom since a missed call from her.

Mom: finally she remembered that she has parents, hi baby long time no see.

i giggled.

Me: Oh hay Mama, don't be melodramatic!she scoffed..

Mom: am i? When was the last time you called us or even come to see us? Wogqithwa nangu

Hlumisa usana lwam.

Me: I'm sorry Moms, I've been busy lately but I'll make time to see you guys.

Mom: okay, this weekend i want you all here..
Mihlali is coming to visit.

i screamed..

Me: really? Oh my word, i missed him.

Mom: we missed him too

Me: how are you guys that side?

Mom: we're good baby, besides your father being sick.

Me: dad is sick? Why didn't you tell me Mama?

Mom: he's not that sick Yahluma, it's just Fluand I'm taking care of him .

i sighed..

Me: I'll come and see you guys later on .

Mom: okay baby.

Me: I love you Mom.

Mom: i love you too my baby.

Me: bye

Mom: byei

hung up ..

Nathan and lucas down the stairs laughing at whatever Lucas was saying.

Nathan: hey baby.

he kissed my lips

Me: hi boo, I'm going to take a shower now then go see my parents.. my dad is not feeling well.

Nathan: is he going to be okay?

Me: yeah, it's just Flu nothing much!

he nodded and kissed me again, i made my way upstairs.

- .
- .
- .

" Baby I'm leaving "

Nathan: alright, I love you.

Me: I love you too, bye Lucas.

he made a piece sign, i rolled my eyes then head out. i ubered to my house since i didn't bring my car - the Uber dropped me at the gateof my house then i head inside.

My phone rings as I'm about to sit down. It's Hlumi

Me: big sister.

she screamed over the phone, I laughed removing the phone on my ear before my ear drum bursts.

Me: Hlumisa why are you screaming so early in the morning? ain't you hangover?

she laughed..

Hlumi: oh no babes, my hangover disappeared the moment i received flowers and chocolate at work.

Me: you lie!

Hlumi: i tell you!

Me: who are they coming from?

Hlumi: take a guess

Me: you know that I'm not good at this guessing game so talk.

Hlumi: you're such a bore but fine.. do you remember that hot nigga we saw at Pigalle yesterday?

i gasped.

Me: don't tell me you bagged one of the dala

brothers?

Hlumi: baby g, what's my name? I'm asking
ngubani igama lam leskolo?(what's my school
name?)

Me: you sly fox!

we laughed..

Me: tell me everything sis, how did it happen?
Details..

She giggled and starts telling me everything that
occurred yesterday..

...

QAMATA DALA.(BRUNO)

i was in a meeting with a client, Mr Jonathan
Jackson. he's been framed for raping a 15 year

old girl.

MrJ: can't we bribe him or something?

Me: No, that would be risky for your case. the Judge will see as we're paying him to lie.

MrJ: but he's not lying, he's just wants fea thousands.

Me: the judge won't see it like that, Mr Jackson can we do this my way? I'm the advocate here i know what's best for my clients - this strategy you wanna go with will backfire and you'll lose the case then spend years behind bars for something you didn't do. Is that what you want?

he sighed..

MrJ: No.. I'm sorry. It's just that this thing is stressing me out, who would frame me with something like this? Does this person know what this will do to my reputation? i'd never rape a little girl!

Me: i get your frustrations Mr Jackson i do, but let me do my job.

MrJ: alright, what's your plan?

Me: you see, Zack is desperate for money. He'll do whatever it takes for him to get this money so that he could feed his drug addiction. Look we don't really need his testimony but all the security workers from the hospital will be questioned in court.. so i say let's meet up with him and strike a deal.

MrJ: what kind of a deal?

Me: as you know that if we don't pay Zack , he'll like to the court and say he saw you touching and raping the girl in the CCTV footage. Then you found out that Zack saw you then you threatened him to delete the footage.

his eyes widen..

MrJ: what? Is that what he's going to say?

Me: maybe or maybe not.

MrJ: I'm screwed then.. but wait how did you know?

Me: i know how minds of desperate people works, they'll do anything to get what they want even if they throw you under the bus. so here's the deal, Tomorrow we're going to meet up with him and we offer him R500 000 but we're not going to pay him before the court case.

MrJ: what if he wants some money upfront then the remaining one after the case?

Me: we're going to give him then, Zack will take the money from us then when it's time to testify - he will lie and tell the court of law that we've bribed him to tell lies that you didn't rape the girl while you did.. then the judge will believe his testimony over others thinking that they were also bribed to lie but Zack told the truth. so while we're still on that I'll play a recorder of our

conversation with Zack demanding the Money or else he will lie to the court then also play his video clip sniffing cocaine. Then the question stands: who the judge is going to believe, a druggie or a pastor?

he smiled..

MrJ: wow son, that's brilliant. now i see why they call you Thee Bruno, you're smart.

i chuckled..

Me: i aim to please Mr J.

After the long day i had at work, i drove straight to my house. i just want a home-cooked meal , a hot soothing bath then my wife next to me but the tiredness went away when i saw my dad's car on the driveway.

Sigh..

I've been dreading to talk to this old man ever

since Mom begged me to. I'm used to be close with my dad so the awkwardness between us is taking a strain on me. i parked my car then took my bag and jacket then head inside.

Me: Molweni.(Greetings)

Them: Son/ hey baby.

he was seated with Mihle , showing him on her laptop. i sat down on the couch

Me: unjani mqocwa?(How are you)

Dad: I'm fine Son, how are you?

Me: I'm good.

Mihle took my bag then walked away giving us space.

Dad cleared his throat.

Dad: Son, i don't like this tension between us.It's very awkward and unusual for me! we were getting along very well. we can't let such thing to break our bond.. I know that you didn't like

the fact that i arranged a marriage for you but I'm sorry boy. ndicela uxolo ngcolosi - Mimi is a good girl and she'll make a good wife to you and a good daughter in law to us but if you still don't want to give this marriage a chance i can cancel the deal with Robert.

i sighed rubbing my face frustrated..

Me: No.. it's okay dad, no need to cancel the deal. I'm giving this marriage a chance to see where it gets us but if it doesn't work then we'll leave it. so i forgave you.

he smiled..

Dad: thank you son , now come here.

Me: awu Avoid.eki yazi.(you can't be avoided)

we laughed, i stood up and he met me halfway and we hugged. he kissed my forehead before we pulled out the hug.

Dad: I love you son, and I'm proud of the man

you've became.

Me: it's all because of you.

He looked at me blinking, I know he's about to cry.

Me: hay tata man, ungakhali. ndidinwe ukufamna for uthuthuzela indoda endala.(No dad man, do cry I'm too tired to comfort an olderman)

He laughed.

Dad: stupid fool, i have to go now son, your Mother is already calling.. see you other time.

Me: okay.

Dad: bid goodbye to Mimi for me, I love you Son.

Me: I love you too Dad.

we fist bumped then he walked out .

Mihle: I love the relationship you have with your dad, it's adorable. You guys are totally chasing

away many black households toxic masculinity. Your dad still kisses you at this age?

i laughed walking toward her then wrapped my arms around her waist with my hands on her ass.

Me: that's my old man.

She chuckled and kissed me, maybe giving this marriage a chance wouldn't be such a bad idea..

to be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO

BE. CHAPTER 07.

.....

QAMATA DALA . (BRUNO)

" Yahluma wants us to have a double date, Me

and you. her and her boyfriend then Qhayiya and Hlumi.. apparently she wants to see this man who intimidates me this much - according to her i was very bossy to my boyfriend's but to you i bow down ."

i chuckled..

Me: do i intimidate you? i thought you said i don't scare you.

Mihle: i was lying, of course you do intimidateme!
Have you seen how scary you can be Qamata?

Me: hay you're exaggerating now I'm not scary ,
who's this Yahluma again?

Mihle: My best friend, I've been telling you that

Me: i don't know your friends kaloku, anyway I'llbe
busy this weekend so maybe next weekend?

she nodded..

Mihle: Okay

We were laying on the bed eating ice cream and watching a movie, After series. Mihle's choice..she's laying between my legs - her back on my chest. Her warm thigh on top of mine such a comfortable position.

Mihle: Baby?

Me: yeah?

Mihle: do you love Law?

Me: with my whole heart.

Mihle: i can see and I've heard lot of stories about Thee Bruno but i never knew it was you.so you got that name at court?

Me: Yes

Mihle: i should come and watch you do your thing at some time so that I can see for myself

i kissed her head..

Me: I'll appreciate that very much.. umh Mimi?

Mihle: Yes?

Me: do you have wishes for this marriage to last?she turned around and looked at.

She sighed..

Mihle: to be honest, i do. very much but i was scared to say or show it.. as i told minutes ago that you intimidate me. Qamata when my dad told me that he arranged a marriage for me i was angry and scared at the same time. i thought he didn't want me! he just wants to get rid of me by marrying me off to someone i don'teven love, let alone know - but the 2 months we stayed together i developed feelings for you even though you wanted nothing to do with me.i loved you still and heck still i do.

i sighed..

Me: Your dad loves you Mimi, you should hear

the way he speaks about you to my dad. The love in his eyes, when your name comes out his mouth proves it all.. don't by any minute doubt that. Mihle i won't lie to you and say im inlove with you because I'm not, not as Yet. But i careabout you very much and I'm willing to give thismarriage a chance and see where it takes us maybe i might fall inlove with you along the wayas you are okay?

She nodded with tears blurring her eyes.

Mihle: i understand

Me: Thank you, now can we have sex?

Mihle(laughing): you're so blurt fondini she hit my chest playfully..

Me: Come on bawo!

She laughed and got off me..

Me: haybo baby.. look!

i showed her my erection, she just rolled her

eyes. Women are cruel.. she closed the laptop and put it on the pedestal also the ice cream bowls then jumped on top of me.

Mihle(smirking): what were you saying?

i was about to answer, she attacked with a lustful kiss which i gladly responded to.

...

LIYAHLUMA SAME . (YAHLUMA)

" but Mama .."

i sulked as I looked at the dishes she wants me to wash, they're so many and I'm lazy as hell.

Mom just shoot the look and walked away with dad who is silently laughing at me.. he's much better now.

Me: Hlumi can't you help me?

Hlumi: No sweetheart, i Cooked kaloku remember?

Me: Tata! (Yelling)

" Hay futsek! Yahluma wash those dishes "

He yelled from the living room, i rolled my eyes and starts to wash the dishes.

Me: so what's going on between you and brother Q? Are you guys dating?

i asked my sister who's so focused on her phone.

Hlumi: Nothing.. I'm still playing hard to get just to check his intentions. i don't wanna be played again because I've been played enough

i giggled..

Me: you know the saying sis , " you must kiss many frogs before you meet your Prince charming " but i personally think that this is your

prince charming. i can actually bet Hlumelo's life on this.

Hlumi: i also think so but sis we can't be too sure , kusemhlabeni apha.. many things happen

Me: I know but have some faith wethu, so tell me how's he's like?

she flushed, if she was light skinned she was would've been red.

Hlumi: hyo mntase, ubhutiza is so charming and he's a smooth talker. You should hear his voice, the way he talks. his scent.. the hugs! the walks. uyandigqiba lamfana.

i giggled..

Me: wethu mntasekhaya, you're in love with this guy. you are into deep sana!

Hlumi: he's seriously making it hard for me not to fall in love with him

Me: jonga sis I'm giving you advice, free of charge. If he's dragging his feet? Shoot yourshot my baby.

She laughed .

Hlumi: hay Asoze Yahluma. (No Yahluma Never)

Me: why not?

Hlumi: what if he rejects me? You know that i don't do well with rejection.

Me: got rejected? You cry about it overnight then move on from that. Simple.

Hlumi: hyu ha.a, give me your heart sana! mine won't be able to take it ndikhubeka msinya.

Me: yho Hayke!

...

QHAYIYA DALA . (QUE)

" Sounds like a good girl, what's her name? "Me:
she's Hlumisa Same.

she nodded.

Mom: then tell her my boy, what if she feels the
same about you but she's thinks you don't feel like
that about her?

Me: you think? But Mom you know that i don't do
well with rejection.

Mom: you won't know until you try baby, talk to her
and hear what she say - she might surprise you.. tell
her how you feel about her but if she rejects you?
Come home and cry about it to mommy I'll buy you
ice cream.

i smiled..

Me: i will.

Mom: it's good to see you so in Love, you never
talked to me about a girl i even thought you

were gay.. not that i would've problem with thatbut
you know what i mean right?

i nodded.

Mom: that's why I'm so happy to hear that there's a
girl that you love, and quit this playingaround with
girls that will only bring you a disease siyavana
butsolo bentonga?

Me: i hear you Mama.

she smiled.

Mom: now go and tell that girl thst you love herand
wanna see her.

Me: you'll see her when the time is right.

Mom: okay, i love my baby.

Me: I love you too Mama.

i kissed her cheek, then put my head on her chest
then we continued to watch her favouriteshows.

I've been telling my mom about Hlumi and how i feel about her, she advised me to tell her how i feel but I'm scared. What if she rejects me? I'm very sensitive and emotionally i don't do well with rejection so that why i talked to my mom first, maybe i might grow some liver to tell her about my feelings.

Hlumisa is a very beautiful and good woman, I'd like to have her as my wife but baby steps first. More starting with these girlfriends thingy so yeah. I'm just crossing fingers that she actually feels the same about me.

i took out my phone from my pocket and sent her a text:

" Can i see you? i wanna talk to you about something "

Then i pressed send button..

...

LIY AHLUMA SAME . (Y AHLUMA)

{ FEW DAYS LATER }

" Liya hurry up! we can't be late "i
rolled my eyes.

Me: I'm coming Nathan, I'm just doing touch-ups of
my make-up.

i hear him clicking his tongue , i quickly applied my
lipgloss then Puffed my cologne. i grabbed my bag
and phone then head out.

Nathan: you look so gorgeous my love, but you took long.

he said giving me a kiss, i smiled..

Me: thank you babe, you look Handsome too.he side - smiled.

Nathan: let's go, we're already late.

he took my hand then we head out, he opened the car door for me then i got inside, he got to his side and drove off.

We're going to the double date at Mimi's place.I'm about to meet the husband. he's been canceling on us since Mimi said he's a busy man but we are finally doing it. so Nathan and i bought wine just in case you know, we can't arrived there empty handed. Even Mimi assured that she had everything under control but then..

Nathan: you know the address right?

Me: Yes.. Mimi sent me.

Nathan: you don't know where she lives? and you don't know the husband, what kind of a bestfriend are you?

i giggled.

Me: i wasn't here when they got married Nathan,i was in London so i don't know her husband.

he nodded. Nathan:

I love you.

Me: I love you baby.

i took his hand and kissed it.

Then he played music, his favourite song by Sam Smith - I'm not the only one.

To be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO

BE.CHAPTER 08.

.....

QHAYIYA DALA . (QUE)

Me: come out I'm here.

i said to Hlumi over the phone.

Hlumi: okay wait.

she dropped the call, i parked my car outside her parents house waiting for her to come outso that we could go.

We were invited in my brother's house for a dinner, more like a double date you know so i asked Hlumi to come with me even though wehaven't dated yet. I know she does have feelings for me but i can see that she's scaredto commit.. looks like she was hurt the most inthe past but I'm not her ex's! I'm not going to hurt her like those bastards did. I love her so

much to do that but I'll have to wait for her to be ready you know but i'll run out of patience.

i also met her daughter, Hlumelo. such a sweetheart and Beautiful like mommy. she's very talkative and active.. she asks questions after questions but she's a cool kid I love her -she raised her good even though she's a singleparent she did a remarkable job raising that young lady.

A knock from the window disturbed me from my thoughts, it's Hlumi i opened the door for her.. her cologne filled the whole car! she looked absolutely gorgeous.

Me(smiling): awusemhle fondini .(you're so beautiful)

she smiled..

Hlumi: thank you, you look handsome too.

Me(smirking): so you think I'm handsome?she rolled her eyes smiling..

Hlumi: Yes you're handsome Qhayiya and you know it too.

i kissed her hand..

Me: Hlumisa?

Hlumi: mh?

Me: I'm tired of this hide and seek game we're playing. I'm too old for this so are you. i know that you have feelings for me too, I know you love me too as I love you so why are you pushing me away? Yes I understand that you were hurt in the past but I'm not one of your ex's! I'm not perfect okay? But i promise you that i won't hurt you intentionally. I love you too much to do that. so i want my answer now, it's either you give me your heart so that i could take care of it or we leave each other alone. So what's gonna be?

She sighed..

Hlumi: I understand that you're running out of patience, and I'm sorry for wasting your time. Que I've been hurt badly in my past relationships, and that made me to have trust issues but I'll deal with them. Yes you're right I have feelings for you - I loved you the very sameday i saw you at Pigalle.. so I'm willing to put all my issues aside and focus on a good thing in front of my eyes.

she cupped my face with her hands and kissed me with so much passion. Damn she's also a good kisser.

Hlumi(blushing): I'm sure that answers your question.

i smiled.

Me: I love you. Hlumi:

I love you too.

We kissed one more time before driving off to my brother's house.

oooo

MIHLE MBAMBOSI . (MIMI)

" Please turn on the stove for me please, but not too much okay? "

Me: got it!

Qamata: I'll go and get ready in the mean time. Me: alright.

he kissed me then head upstairs.

Tonight we're having dinner at our place. Chef Qamz is cooking a delicious meal i mean he owes us that much because he's been canceling on us but tonight he's finally so we

decided to do it.

Everything is sorted, decor and beverages, food. Everything is set Beautiful. Yahluma contacted me and told me that they're on their way with Nathan also Qhayiya and Hlumi are coming too..i can't wait I'm so excited!

Since Qamata is gone to shower i kept myself with a glass of wine and relaxed waiting for ourguests to arrive.

My phone rings as I'm still seated on the barstool in the kitchen, it's my dad calling.

Me: tata?

Dad: Molo mntanam, how are you?

Me: I'm fine dad, kunjani kuwe ? (how are you)

Dad: I'm Good, I'm just checking you up you know, you've been quite for too long now.

Me: I'm sorry, I've been busy.he
sighed.

Dad: I understand, can you come and see mewhen
you're free? i want to talk to you

Me: okay, I'll come tomorrow

Dad: okay mamtshawe, ndakthanda mntanam
.(I love you my child)

My heart melted at his words.

Me: I love you too Dad.

Dad: bye.

Me: bye

i hung up..

To even think all along i thought my dad hated me,
he didn't want me but i was wrong.. Qamatawas
right. My dad does love me but i was to blinded by
hurt to even see it but I'm glad he's

keen on fixing things between us, I'd like to have a healthy relationship with him.

A door bell, disturbs me from my thoughts, i put my wine down and head to the door. It's Qhayiya and Hlumi.

Me: Molweni, please come in.

Them: Makoti/ hey babes.

i hugged Hlumi and kissed her cheek then also hugged Qhayiya.

Me: this way please.

i led them to the dining area.

Hlumi: wow, your house is beautiful my love.

Me: thank you babes, wine?

Hlumi: Yes please, you look beautiful.

Me: thanks , you look beautiful too. she smiled and thanked me.

i poured wine for her then we sat down while

waiting for the other couple to arrive and also this husband to come down .

...

LIYAHLUMA SAME . (YAHLUMA)

Me: Wow!

i exclaimed as i looked at their house from outside, it was so beautiful and big. it was almost like glass all over it. Nathan parked the car then we got out and walked towards the big door holding hands. he rang the bell, after few minutes the door opens - Mihle appeared looking so beautiful. she hugged me and kissed my cheek.

Mimi: You're so beautiful g.

Me: thank you love, you're gorgeous yourself.

Mimi: Thank you darling.

She said in Bonang's voice, we burst out laughing.

Me: sudika.

Mimi: oh hello Nathan, i didn't see you there.

Nathan rolled his eyes.

Nathan: hi Mimi, can we get in?

Mimi: of course.

she led us inside the house, this house is so beautiful and big. it's like a billionaire lives here idon't know.

Mimi led us to the dining area, the mood was so warm, there was even music playing softly in the background.. it's my favourite song. Shanti moore ft Kenny - when i say i do .

i greeted my sister with brother Q, they look cosy and Beautiful together. Mimi offered us wine while we're waiting for this husband of hers to finish dressing up as Mimi says he is.

Mimi: why he is taking so long?

Me: heee yaz guys uMihle ucatchile nyan, if it was her true self she'd say akafiki umgqund'wakhe ndiyahamba mna! (You know guys Mihle really caught feelings, if it was her old self she'd say. this motherfucker isn't arriving I'm going now)

We all burst out laughing..

Mihle: don't start Yahluma!

Qhayiya: here's your husband Mimz.

we said looking by the staircase. we turned to look.. i didn't know what to do, my mind just screamed " FUCK! "

to be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 09.

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{ SHORT }

MIHLE MBAMBOSI . (MIMI)

No man guys, my husband is such a catch! how can someone in one can be this beautiful and sexy? you should've seen his walk when he was walking down the stairs! such a beautiful bastard..

he's wearing shorts and t-shirts showing his nice hairy legs. when he reached the last stair I'm already in front of him and hugged him, he kissed my cheek.

Me: you're so handsome.he
smiled.

Qamata: Thank you wifey, you look gorgeous.

i blushed, he kissed me again then we went to greet others. I looked around for Yahluma but she was nowhere to be seen, i went over to Hlumi who was standing seated with Qhayiya.

Me: Hlumz where's Yahluma?

Hlumi: in the bathroom.

Me: okay

i nodded then we took our seats, Yahluma came back and sat down.

Yahluma: I hope i didn't miss the introductions

Me: not at all love.. so Yahluma babes this is my husband Qamata, baby this my Best friend Yahluma.

Qamata extended his hand on her, Yahluma

Same. looked at him for a while until Nathan nudges her.

she cleared her throat.

Yahluma: he looks familiar, nice to meet you Qamata.

Qamata: like wise Miss Same
she nodded and talked to Nathan.

...

QAMATA DALA .(BRUNO)

In the initiation school, when i was being trained to be a Sangoma i was told that if you don't feel really comfortable in a person's presence something is definitely up with them. I've been stealing glances at these two. The best friend

and the her white boyfriend.. something about this dude doesn't settle well with me. he has a dark aura - earlier when i shook his hand, i had an episode! his hand was dripping blood which only means one thing.. he's a killer or he has killed before.

Everyone is engaged in a conversation on the table, and they're laughing I'm just talking here and there.

i can't take off my eyes from this best friend, Yahluma. she's a beautiful lady with a resting bitch face. There's something fascinating about her! i don't know if it's her personality or what but there's something.

Qhayiya: so Yahluma, what do you do? i

stopped eating to listen,

Yahluma: I'm a fashion designer and a Model.

Hlumi: she also has her own boutique called Yahlu Glam.

Qhayiya: wait what? Yahlu Glam is your boutique? My niece is so crazy about that store also my brother's wife.

She smiled.

Yahluma: I'm flattered

her voice is so soft and soothing, you could literally listen to her talking the whole day.

Qhayiya: Bruno.. you're quite.

they all turned to look at me.

Mimi: hubby knows about table manners, when you're eating you don't talk.

They all went " mxm " i raised my glass at her. Me: cheers wifey.

Mimi: cheers babes.

Yahluma: anisadiki.

we all laughed..

We all finished eating, then the girls washed dishes and all that. Then we all sat in the living, talking about certain things.

Qhayiya: okay guys, let's play a game!

they all agreed.

Me: ha.a count me out mna, i know your kind of games.. they're dangerous.

they laughed..

Qhayiya: oh come on Bruno, a game won't be fun without a little fun.

i raised my hands in surrender.

Me: okay then.

Qhayiya: cool, here's the game. we have 10 shots of vodka here. we'll pair up into two.

Bruno and Yahlu, Mimi and I then Hlumi and

Nathan okay?

we all agreed.

Qhayiya: so I'll questions in each pair, if you've done what i asked you - you drink up the shot but if you haven't you giving your man a lap dance am i making sense?

Us: Yes!

Hlumi: whoa a lap dance?

Qhayiya: Yes sweetheart are you scared?

Hlumi rolled her eyes.

Hlumi: No

Qhayiya: Okay, the first pair is Bruno and Yahluma.. are you ready guys?

I looked over at Yahluma, she nodded.

Me: we are ready.

Qhayiya: okay first question: how old you were when you had your first kiss.

Me: 15

Yahluma: 18

Qhayiya: have you ever been dumped before?we
both drank up our first shot.

Qhayiya: had a one night stand before?

i drank up only, Nathan winked at Yahluma. the
bastard is about to get a lap dance.

Qhayiya: had an office sex?

We both drank up, the girl is wild.

Qhayiya: Okay this question is for you only
Yahluma, in all the people you've dated who
gave you the best sex?

Girls: bars!

Yahluma giggled..

Yahluma: i got the best sex from my current
relationship, My Nathan.

Nathan winked at her and kissed her then

everyone clapped hands for them.

Qhayiya: alright, Bruno my man this is for you only, in your all relationships who gave you the best sex and head?

i chuckled..

Me: tf? i can't tell you that!

Qhayiya: tell us brother or you're about to give your wife a lap dance.

they laughed, i just drank up a shot, i can't discuss that in front of everyone it might upset Mihle.

Qhayiya: alright, the last question: have you ever crushed on someone you ain't supposed to be crushing at?

Yahluma and i looked at each other then drank up.

Whoa..

To be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 10.

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LIY AHLUMA SAME . (Y AHLUMA)

Me: so you and brother Q are an item?she
nodded blushing.

Hlumi: Yes

Me: and you didn't tell? so much for being a
sister!

she giggled.

Hlumi: I'm sorry man, i was just caught up in the
moment

Me: I'm happy for you babes, you deserve all the

happiness that comes your way.. I just hope
brother Q is the one
she sighed..

Hlumi: I hope so too

Me: where's Melo? i miss her

Hlumi: she's at home with Mom and dad

Me; I'm sure she thinks I'm a shitty aunt, I
promised her pizza but never showed up!
she giggled.

Hlumi; to think of it, she's mad at you.

Me: oh no

she stopped laughing..

Me: are you okay?

Hlumi: my daughter is growing up, soon enough
she'll want to know who's her daddy and why she's
mixed race

i sighed and held her tight..

Me: Oh sis, I'm sorry.

Hlumi: how is she going to look at me when she found out that she's a product of a one night stand and i don't enough remember her dad, what kind of a mother am i?

Me: Come here

She scotted closer to me..

Me: don't blame yourself sis, Yes you had a onenight stand and unfortunately you got pregnant!And there's nothing you could do. You're doinga great job raising her. She will be a fool to turn her back on you.

she sighed and wiped her tears..

Hlumi: i regret having a one night stand but idon't regret my daughter. I love her so much.

Me: and she loves you too.

Hlumi: enough with sad talk.. girl did you seehow gorgeous Mimi's husband is?

Me: mntase! i don't have words, how can a man be that beautiful? and he looks like your man.

Hlumi: i had so much fun yesterday

Me: me too

Hlumi: but he's somehow creepy i don't know man. But there's something about him

Me: yeah I've noticed, he looks like a Sangoma though.. he has the beads.

Hlumi: Yes i-

her phone rang, then she answered. She talked and dropped the call.

Hlumi: Qhayiya wants to see me, I have to go
Me: alright, see you later.

she stood up and kissed my cheek.

Me: bye

Hlumi: bye g.

she went out..

A knock came through on the door.

Me: come in

Lisa got inside and closed the door.

Lisa: Mrs October is here to see you

Me: let her in

she nodded and went out, after few minutes Mrs October got inside and looked around my office.

Me: Morning.

MrsOct: Morning, you're Liyahluma right? I
nodded.

Me: you may take a seat

Too late, she's already seated. Me:
how can i help you?

MrsOct: I'm here to put in a complain .

i raised my brow.

Me: I'm all ears

MrsOct: Don't get me wrong, your lingeries are fire and sexy but their fabric i don't like it. I'm not really comfortable in it. Can you please change it? I'm not trying to detect your work but

-

Me: hold it right there Mrs October, when is your wedding again?

MrsOct: on the 21st of this month.

Me: Good then, I'm sure you can find another boutique for lingerie.. listen here i didn't come to you and ask you to purchase my lingerie , your wedding planner did. so if you're uncomfortable with my collection leave it okay?My collection is selling all over and you think your one complain will make a difference? Oh come on. Just because you're marrying a billionaire you think you're all that.

MrsOct: how-

Me: all that money is not yours, it's your husband's money. You have nothing on your name but you're behaving like a spoilt brat! If you wanna come for me, come with something tangible. I'm not arguing with people who are dependent on a man okay? if you want out you're welcome to cancel the contract.. this money of yours won't even make much difference even on a investment on my business so please Mrs October do me a favourcancel the contract with the lady on the receptionist so that each of us can go our separate ways okay?

MrsOct: I-

Me: okay?

she nodded..

Me: close the door on your way out

She stood up and walked out.

Me: bitch!

...

QAMATA DALA . (BRUNO)

Mom: are you okay baby?I

looked at her..

Me: Ma?

Mom: You seem far, what's wrong?i

sighed..

Me: Nothing

Mom: do you forget that I know you?

Me: It's Nothing really.. i dreamt of uMakhululast
night

She turned to look at me.

Mom: you dream of her all the time mos, what's different this time?

Me: she always come straight forward and tell me what she wants to tell me but this time around she wasn't clear

Mom: what do you mean?

Me: she kept on saying " She's here, she has arrived " , " Your journey will be hard, there's going to be hate and betrayal but take care of her " what does she mean about that? i tried consulting with Amaqocwa this morning but still nothing. I'm confused!

she sighed..

Mom: this is confusing really, is she talking about Mimi?

Me: i don't know Mama, we'll see what she's talking about when the time comes.

Mom: Don't worry baby, everything will fall into

place.

Me: I hope so

What my Grandma said last night in my dream, didn't sit well with me. It was a message from my ancestors but it wasn't clear.. i don't know what it means but it means something.

Since i was confused by this, so i drove straight home to tell Mom about this, i left Mimi sleeping since she had hangover after last night's alcohol. i also drank but not too much since I had a hearing at court.

i finally met this " Yahluma " Mimi is always talking about. She's beautiful if i must say and she's a very interesting person with a weird personality.

The game we played yesterday, was dangerous.

I knew with Qhayiya asking questions it would be like that - my brother knows me very well.

...

HLUMISA SAME . (HLUMI)

Que and i haven't dated for even 2 days but the dude is already behaving like a love struck puppy. he always wants to be next to me all the time but we can't have that. i have a child that needs my attention 27/4 but my old baby also demand my attention.

It's funny how true love locates you when you're least expected, I mean I've been hurt so much in my past relationship! i thought I'd never find a man who loves me the way I am without wanting to change me. But I meet Que

unexpected and I loved him.

After i left at Yahlu Glam, i went to meet up with him at Pigalle, where we first met. i arrived there and parked my car then head inside.

Me: hey babe.

he looked at up and smiled.

Que: sthandwa sam, awusemhle (my love,
You're Beautiful)

Me: thank you baby, you look good.He
hugged and kissed me.

To be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 11.

.....

MIHLE MBAMBOSI. (MIMI)

" GET READY, IM TAKING YOU OUT ON A DATE"

i smiled as i read Qamata's text. It's out firstdate together and I'm looking forward to it.

Everything has been good between, he hasn't had his moods or giving me a cold shoulder.. he's behaving like a husband and i like that.

I'm starting to think that this marriage will succeed, it's going to last if we're going like this. I love Qamata so much and being with him makes me happy in a way.

The double date Dinner went well, it was fun with games and all that. we got along very well

and had fun even though i woke up with a terrible hangover but i had work to go to and bunking work wasn't a choice so i went.

so since i didn't know what to wear i called Yahluma, she's a fashionista here so she'll know what to match for me. she answered herphone on a second ring.

Yahluma: Love

Me: hey babes.. are you good?

Yahluma: I'm fine g, how are you?

Me: I'm alright. i need your help with little something are you busy?

Yahluma: i could spare some few minutes whatis it?

Me: Tonight I'm going on a date with Husbandbut I don't know what to wear.. can you help?

Yahluma: Yeah sure, send me the outfits you think are good then I'll pick for you.

Me: thank you very much, you're a godsend

Yahluma: I know!

Me: I'll send the pictures now, bye

Yahluma: bye

she hung up..

i quickly took the pictures of the outfits then send it to her.

....

LIY AHLUMA SAME . (Y AHLUMA)

Sine: I'm here to apologise on her behalf, that woman can be a spoilt brat when she wants

I chuckled..

Me: she can be a spoilt bra kokwabo, not here. i

won't tolerate that kind of a behavior from a client. If she wasn't comfortable with my lingerie she should've looked for another supplier and leave mine, i won't be an Ass kissers and beg her mna!

Sine: look Yahluma i understand she was rude, but to cut the contract?

Me: that's what she wanted mos, so i gave her what she wanted.

Sine: but-

Me: Sinethemba let's just leave it please, if this woman still wants to purchase my lingerie she will come back okay?

Sine: fine

Me: thank you

People like Mrs October thinks the world revolves around them, they think they're all that.

just because she's married to a rich man? she can go to hell for all I care.

Around lunchtime, Sine and i went to Pigalle to get something to eat. we drove with my car there.

We arrived at the restaurant and parked the car and head inside. Since we didn't come here to dine we took takeaways.

Me: steak and chips, make that two in a takeaway please.

i said to the Waiter while I'm standing over the counter.

" Make that 3, I'll pay "

said a voice behind, and I remember the voice very well.

Me: i can pay for my own food

Qamata: I know that but I'm saving your money,

you should be thankful.i

chuckled..

Me: yeah right!

he's standing closely behind me, his cologne is lingering around - he smells good.

The waiter came back with the takeaways and gave us, then Qamata payed for the food.

Me: thank you

he gave me a side-smile then winked at me..

Oh my, why am i blushing? i cleared my throat and walked away.

Sine: who's that yummy you were standing with?Me:

Qamata, he's my best friend's husband.

Sine: mhh

Me: what?

Sine: did you see the way he was looking at you?Me:

No, how did he looked at me?

Sine: like he wanted to eat you right thereMe:

Sinethemba!

Sine: what? it's the truth mos.

Me: you Know what? you're talking bullshit now,
let's go.

i said taking his hand then we walked out.

Sinethemba though, is he crazy?

....

MIHLE MBAMBOSI.

Around 7pm, Qamata and i left the house going to
the date. we were dressed up and all that like

a power couple we were. he was looking so handsome in the casual wear. it suited him and he also smelled good.

A man who knows how to dress up and values his hygiene process is attractive, just be clean for yourself not anymore. Qamata dala is exactly like that. this dude smells nice even when he's sleeping, he's clean and all that. it's such a huge turn-on.

i think I'm no longer mad at my dad for choosing this man for me, he's everything i need and want in a man. he has all the package i need but not his love! something i need the most but I'm glad that there's little something he feels for me. And for the fact that he's taking me out on a date proves that he's trying and he wants this marriage to work.. i appreciate that very much.

We arrived at Blowfish restaurant, since he wanted us to have some sea food for the night so i was in .

he opened the door for me then i got out, he held my hand as we walked inside the restaurant. almost everyone was starrng at us..perks of being a married to a well known person.It comes with lot of responsibility. We found a table then sat down.

Qamata: you're so beautiful.i

smiled..

Me: you've been complimenting me all the way here.

he smiled..

Qamata: i can't help it, you're beautiful.

Me: You were offish this morning, what was wrong.

Qamata: It's things of the ancestors you won't understand.

I nodded..

Qamata: let's order

To be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 12.

.....

{ MONTH LATER }

MIHLE MBAMBOSI . (MIMI)

Me: can i make you something to eat?

Qamata: No I'm fine

Me: Qamata you have to eat, this thing of yours starving yourself is not good.. you've been in the consultation room for hours and you didn't eat so please eat before i call your Mom here.

he sighed..

Qamata: Fine.. just a small portion okay?

Me: thank you

i sighed walking to the kitchen, i seriously don't know what's going on with Qamata but it has todo with his gift and ancestors. he's getting dreams and wake up panting in the middle of the night. When i ask him what is going on he says its nothing but i can see it's more than nothing and that worries me. he spend most of his time in the consultation room talking with his ancestors to " show him the way " as he says when i overheard him talking to them.

I'm worried i won't lie, I'm not used to Qamata

being like this and him not wanting to talk to me adds to that.. i mean I'm his wife for heaven's sake! he should confide in me or he doesn't trust me much? i should be the first person to know what's bothering him but No, this Husband of mine likes to keep things to himself and i don't really like that.

i dished up the mac and cheese that i made then poured a drink for him then went back to the lounge. he's watching TV while tapping on his phone also.

Me: here

he put his phone aside and took the food then thanked me.

i sat down next to him watching him eat, he looks so tired. he even has eye bags under his eyes to prove that he had slept much these days. I'm worried man.

Qamata: stop that

Me: what?

Qamata: staring at me, i can't eat properly.

Me: I'm sorry, I'm just worried

he frowned..

Qamata: about?

Me: You.. Qamata what's going on? am i not your wife?

Qamata: Yes you are.

Me: then why are you hiding things from me?I'm supposed to know what's bothering you.

he sighed..

Qamata: Mimi i already told you that it's the thing of the ancestors you won't understand.

Me: Try me!

Qamata: Mimi please.. let's just leave thisMe:
but-

Qamata: Mihle!! i said let's just leave this are you deaf? Jesus.

he put the bowl on the table then stood up and walked away.

Me: Qamata!! (Yelling)

he ignored me and continued to walk upstairs.

Me: Wow

i took the utensils and head to the kitchen, i washed the dishes then i head upstairs to our bedroom.

The shower is running, he must be taking a shower.. i laid on the bed and got busy with my phone.

...

QAMATA DALA. (BRUNO)

Mimi can be such a nuisance at times, can't she see that I'm dealing with a lot here than answering her stupid questions? I don't have answers to her questions.

I'm also trying to consult namaqocwa to find out what's happening but nothing shows up. The dreams I've been getting are making me more confused. At first I dreamt like it's my wedding day. I'm standing at the altar waiting for the bride.. but when I reveal the face of the bride it's not Mimi. it's Liyahluma Same which confused me more! why would I dream of marrying Yahluma? Out of all people. don't get me wrong there's nothing wrong with her but I'm already married to Mimi, so why would I dream of her? The second time it was a wet dream which I had at work.

I've never slept at my office but that day i did, and i had a wet dream about Yahluma - luckily i slept with me office door closed or else we'd be talking something else. i was going to be the talk of the Town.

This is all frustrating! what's the point of having a gift and dreaming of things if they're still going to blind you into not finding answers? uMakhulu just keep on saying on my dreams " everything will happen the way it is meant to happen " i mean hello? what's that supposed to mean but we'll see.

After taking a shower, i felt relaxed and refreshed. I've been in the consultation room for hours so i need to recharge, i got out the bathroom with a towel wrapped around my lower body and went back to the bedroom.

Mimi is laying on the bed tapping on her phone.

i ignored Mimi's lustful eyes as i lotioned my body. i wore my briefs and a vest then i got Undercovers.

Mimi: Qamata

Me: Mimi please, I need this sleep.

she sighed..

i close my eyes then fell into a deep slumber.

...

LIY AHLUMA SAME . (Y AHLUMA)

Mihlali: you're so grown Yahluma

Me: I'm big girl fondini, I'm no longer that little Yahluma you used to biggy back.

we laughed.

Mihlali: I missed you all.

Hlumi: we missed you too big bro.

Dad: it's good to have you back son

Mihlali: thanks Dad, I've been gone for a while
now

Me: so how's things on the other side?

Mihlali: it's good actually, I'm used to the
traveling all the time.

i nodded..

Mihlali is my big brother from my father's side,he's
the first born , Hlumi the second born then Me, the
last born.

Mihlali doesn't stay with us, he stays in Pretoria with
his Mother but he's traveling alot since he's a Pilot so
he arrived yesterday around Midnight

but we were asleep so Hlumi and I saw him this Evening when Mom called us here. Mihlali doesn't really like my Mom but he's civil to her even though my Mom loves him like her own son, I think he still wants his mother and dad to be together he has to get over it because it won't happen. Ever, Dad moved on and married again then had kids with another woman but then..

it is good to have him back nonetheless because we missed him, he's been gone too long now. And i hope he'll stay a little bit longer too you know.. but I know Mihlali, if he thinks of going - he will just pack his bag and leave so he's unpredictable.

Mihlali: is that friend of yours still around?

Me: ha..a Mihlali, Mimi is married now!

Mihlali: oh that's a bummer. but no ring will ever

stop me.

my eyes widen.

Me: Mihlali you won't go after Mihle.

he winked at me and disappeared to the kitchen.Me:
bathong!

Mihle used to have this huge crush on Mihlali but always hide it until Mihlali overheard Mimi and i talking about it then he decided to go afterher, Mihlali is a 35 year old player and i don't think that Mimi still have that crush because she seems very much smitten by Qamata but we'll see. because Mihlali meant what he said that a ring won't stop him.

Mom called us over the dining table, to eat dinner. i was planning on sleeping over at homebut i missed my man so..

We all sat down around the table, while we dished up for ourselves. Mom said Grace then we started to eat.

My phone rang.

Mom: No phones in the table.

Me: sorry mom, I have to take this

i excuse myself then went to the lounge to answer the call, it's Nathan.

Me: baby boo.

Silence..

but he's breathing heavily over the phone.Me:

Hello? Nathaniel are you there?

Nathan: Yes baby I'm here.. look can you come to the police station I'm arrested.

Me: what?! (Yelling)

To be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 13.

.....

LIY AHLUMA.

My heart sank to my stomach, my armpits were starting to get sweaty. My heart is beating fast against my chest.

Me: what do you mean arrested?he
sighed..

Nathan: i mean exactly that Liya, please don't make this hard than it already is.

Me: I'm sorry I'm just shocked.. what happened? You know, don't answer I'm coming there right now!

Nathan: wait-

i hung up ..

Mom: what's going on?

Me: i have to go.

Dad: Yahluma-

Me: dad please.. I'll explain when i come back.they
nodded.

i quickly grabbed my bag and car keys then ranout, i
got inside my car and drove off to the station.

my thoughts were already driving me crazy,
negative thoughts are invading my mind.

Nathan has never been arrested before so what
happened now? Does his family know about this? i
don't even have Lucas number for heaven's sake.

i arrived at the police station and ran inside.

Me: Good evening sir, I'm here to see Nathaniel Trescott.

he looked at me up and down, South Africa's justice system is wack. a police man is busy checking me out instead of doing his job.

Me: hello? sir!

Officer: and who are you?

Me: Liyahluma Same, his girlfriend. Can i see him?

Officer: wait here

he disappeared to God knows where while i wait for him, he came back with another man - a detective I think.

Man: hello Miss, I'm detective Majola how can i help you?

Me: I'm looking for Nathaniel Trescott.

he chuckled..

Man: are you his wife?

Me: No.. girlfriend

he nodded..

Man: follow me

he turned back and walked away while i followed behind him. We got inside some room..Nathaniel was seated down. his face between his legs and his arms untop of his head.

Me: baby

he quickly looked up at me, he stood up and rushed to me then we hugged.

Man: hey! no hugging, where do you think is? you're busy playing bold and Beautiful here. I'm giving you 10 minutes with him then you're out okay?

i nodded.

He went out..

Me: what happened baby? why are you here?he
rubbed his face frustrated.

Nathan: i don't know Liya, they just burged atmy
work place and arrested me

Me: did they say for what?he
shook his head.

i chuckled..

Me: You think I'm stupid Nathaniel?

his story doesn't add up? who allows to be arrested
without being told what you're being charged for?
it doesn't make sense, he's hidingsomething from
me.

Nathan: i need you to do a little favour for meMe:
okay?

Nathan: can you please tell Lucas that he
should not tell Mom and Dad about this

Me: but baby.. where am i going to see Lucas now?

Nathan: I'll give you his cell number then you'll call him okay?

I nodded.

Nathan: don't cry baby, I'll get out of here before you know it.

i didn't even realize that I'm crying.

Me: promise?

Nathan: i promise, I love you Liya don't you ever forget that!

Me: I love you too baby.

he cupped my face and kissed me..

Man: hey! Love birds time's up!

Me: see you

Nathan winked at me then I head out..

....

MIHLE.

Me: I'm so sorry love

Yahluma: I'm so worried, what if he doesn't come out?

Me: ha.a don't think like that Yahluma, they'll find him the best lawyer to get him out then he'll come back to you don't worry.

she sniffed..

Yahluma: I hope so, even though i feel like he's hiding something

Me: what do you mean?

Yahluma: i mean he says that he doesn't know why the police arrested him, they bursted into his work place and arrested him. How can you

allow the police to arrest you without knowing what they're charging you for? Nathan is lying I know that!

Me: you're right.. i mean hayke nyan how didyou allow the police to make an arrest?

she sighed..

Yahluma: I just hope it's nothing bad, anyways gotta go babes. Thanks for listening

Me: don't sweat it love, I love you

Yahluma: I love you too.. bye Me:

bye

i hung up..

Yahluma called me around 5am in the early morning, telling me about Nathan's arrest, my Best friend is so stressed then Nathan doesn't want to tell the truth why he's arrested.. i mean why is he hiding? Yahluma is his girlfriend isn't

she? she's there to support him in everything he goes through but how will she do that when he's hiding things from her? Men are another stressful Gender no lie, they literally cause you unnecessary headache yho.

Even the sleep i had minutes ago, it's gone now and this man next to me is deep in his sleep..

What am i going to do with my self now?

...

LIY AHLUMA.

The following morning i went back to the station to see Nathan, yesterday i called Lucas and told him what Nathan wanted me to tell him and thankfully he wasn't rude. That guy can be

annoying at times.

When i arrived at the station, that detective from yesterday saw me and took me straight to Nathan's holding cell. They took him out then we sat on the chairs.

Me: how are you feeling? Are they treating you good in here?

Nathan: I'm surviving

Me: i didn't ask that but anyway i called Lucas and he agreed not to say anything to your parents.

he sighed..

Me: baby why can't you trust me? am I not your woman?

Nathan: of course you are!

Me: then why don't you want to confide in me? why are you hiding things from me?

Nathan: Liya it's not that easy okay? When you

find out why I'm here you'll change the way you see me or look at me

i frowned .

Me: what makes you say that? Nathaniel I love you okay? I love you even when you're behind bars i don't know why you're doubting that..

he sighed..

Nathan: I need a lawyer.

he's changing the subject i see, but I play along. Me: I thought you had a lawyer nje?

Nathan: i do but I'll need a powerful one for this case.

Me: anyone in mind?

he sighed and held my hands then kissed them.

Nathan: i need you to find this powerful lawyer for me baby, offer him any amount of money he wants I'll pay him. he's the best in the game and

I need him.

Me: how's he?

Nathan: Thee Bruno.

To be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 14.

.....

LIY AHLUMA.

Me: who?

Nathan: Thee Bruno

Me: where am I going to get that person?

Nathan: it's Mimi's husband

Me: Qamata?

he nodded..

Me: oh.. I didn't know

Nathan: that doesn't matter, will you be able to convince him?

i sighed..

Me: I'll try but I'm not promising anything.

Nathan: thank you so much baby, I love youMe:

I love you too

he kissed my hands.

Then his brothers got in and greeted.

Me: I'll see you tomorrow

he nodded.

I got up then took my bag and head out. i got inside my car then drove straight to Mimi's house..

I need to talk to Qamata aka Thee Bruno, Mimi did say that this dude is difficult and very hard to convince, I hope he'll agree to

help my baby out of that jail.

On my way there, i called Mimi but her phone went straight to voicemail. i tried again but still then i called Hlumi.

Hlumi: baby sis

Me: hey love

Hlumi: how are you?

Me: I'm fine babes, how are you? Hlumi:

I'm good, any news on Nathan? Me: he

wants me to get him a lawyer

Hlumi: ohw.. doesn't he has a lawyer dan?

Me: he does but he says this case is strong and it needs a powerful lawyer

Hlumi: yho.. have you found one?

Me: he wants me to approach Thee Bruno for him

Hlumi: The famous Bruno? i heard alot about him
but I never saw who he is exactly

Me: it's Qamata

she gasps over the phone. Hlumi:

as in Mihle's Husband? Me: Yes

Hlumi: Wow, so have you talked to him?

Me: I'm on my way to their house, when did you last
talk to Mimi?

Hlumi: Yesterday

Me: alright, I'll see you later sis.. greet Melo for me

Hlumi: okay, bye

Me: bye

i hung up..

Nathaniel being arrested is taking a strain on me, its even worse i don't even know what he's charged for and he's hiding things from me. I'm worried and disappointed i won't lie.. i thought he trusted me enough as his woman to tell me everything, I mean I'm his support system. if he doesn't want to tell me everything who is he going to confide in, on his brothers maybe?

I just hope Qamata will agree to help him, because I need Nathaniel out. I love him so much.

i pulled up at Mimi's driveway and parked my car, i got out the car then walked towards the door.

i rang the bell couple of times but still no one responds. i take out my phone and try Mimi again but Voicemail again.

...

MIHLE .

Me: but the eggs are too salty!

Dad: what? hay Mimi. I've been doing this for 30 minutes now, I'm tired!

Me: haybo tata! You have to learn cooking, who's cooking for you when I'm not here?

Dad: i got a helper here

Me: Wow! Let's leave it then because you're such a bad cook

Dad: mxm, let's just order in

Me: right

i took my phone and ordered food from Uber eats.

We sat down on the lounge.

Dad: so how's marriage life?

Me: it's amazing actually, Qamata gave our marriage a chance to see where it puts us
he smiled..

Dad: really? that's good news

Me: all thanks to you

Dad: I'm proud of you Mimi and I'm sorry for everything. I know at some point you thought i don't love you but that's not true, I love you so much..
You're my daughter, my only child that my wife blessed me with! i was just dealing withmy issues.
Your mother's death hit me hard buti didn't mean to isolate you
i sighed..

Me: it's okay Tata, it's water the bridge. At leastwe put our differences aside and fixed things
he smiled..

Me: Hug?

he chuckled and opened his arms for me.i
hugged him.

Dad: I love you sthandwa sam

Me: I love you too Dad

Today i decided to come and see my dad since it's
been a while I last saw him, to be honest i missed
him.. alot! i thought we were not going to get along
like usual but he proved me wrong.

...

QAMATA .(BRUNO)

Judge: To all the evidence that has been shown to
me, and all those who testified against the accused..
I've come to the decision towards the

accused.

I looked over at Mr Jackson, who looks so nervous about the Judges decision. I'm also nervous but i can't show it to my clients he won't have hope. we've been coming and going out of courts for all these weeks until it was the actual date of the sentencing if my client is going to be sentence.

This case has been hard, what am i saying? Every rape case is hard specially if it involves a young girl.

Judge: as I'm standing here, I've decided that Mr Jackson is found not guilty to all the charges he's been accused with.

The cheers and screams echoed in court, everyone was happy that Mr Jackson was found not guilty of the charges.

He came to me with his family all smiles then handshaked with me.

MrJ: thank you so much Bruno my man, for this.

Me: don't sweat it Jackson, as long i get my paycheck

We all laughed..

MrJ: don't worry about that, and again thankyou.

i nodded.

We bid Goodbyes then i head to my car and drove straight to my Law firm.

i arrived there, my employers were congratulating me and all that. i thanked him and head straight to my office.

since i had nothing to do i checked my emails, i had an email that i don't recognize. i clicked the open button.

To: Qamata Dala Subject: I

need your help.

Date: 20/03/2019 . 11:27am.

hello, Mr Dala. i hope the time you received this email you'll reply immediately because I'm in need of your help. My boyfriend Nathaniel Trescott has been arrested Yesterday and he wants a lawyer, i hope you'll be available enough to help him. i appreciate it so much. If you agree to help me you'll contact me at this number : 079 857 1176.

From: Liyahluma Same.

My heart just starts to beat fast at this Emails,shit i didn't expect her .

Me: what do i do now?

To be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO BE.CHAPTER 15.

oooooooooooooooooooo

LIY AHLUMA.

i kept on looking at my phone in my hand, waiting for Qamata to call me but still nothing..it's been 6 hours since i sent that Email but still.I'm getting impatient, Nathan can't spend another night there but there way things are and Qamata mizing me, there's nothing I could do. if he doesn't wanna help he should just say so.

i sighed as i put my phone down on the pedestal and got off the bed then walked out,making my way to the kitchen. I made coffee

for myself and took some rusks biscuits for methen went back to the bedroom. i checked my phone again but still nothing..

A thought crossed my mind, i took my laptop and turned it on then went to google.

Me: Yahluma don't do this

i was about to close the laptop then i opened it again and searched this Qamata dala person.

his pictures and some information about him appeared, it's true that he's " Thee Bruno " as everyone says, he had 3 siblings and he's a lastborn. The first born is Qhamani Dala, married with 2 kids, then second born is Qhawelomzi also married with 1 kid then there's Qhayiya, no marriage and kids and him. Married of course but no kids.

he's 30 years old, has a degree in law and graduated with Cum laude. has a successful

law firm based here in Cape Town etc..

No i should stop, this is wrong. i can't be investigating this man so much! it's wrong.

I put my laptop aside then enjoyed my coffee while reading a PDF book on my laptop.

Then my phone beeps, it's a text message from an unknown number:

" Let's meet up tomorrow, at my house around 10am in the morning.

It's me, Qamata "

i literally screamed, got off the bed and jumped up and down, finally things are coming together. Qamata is on board.. my baby will be out soon enough of that hell hole.

.....

The next morning, by 10H23 i was already on my way to Mihle's house. to think of it I'm such a bad best friend.. i haven't talked to her in 2 days but she'll understand that I'm under a lot of strength. But either way we don't have to talk everyday to keep our friendship strong, she knows wherever she is that our friendship is still going strong even though we don't talk 24/7.

i Arrived at their house.

i knocked and knocked but no one answered so i opened and got in.. the door wasn't locked.

Me: is anybody home?(Yelling)

Silence..

But something like a piano was playing somewhere in the house so i followed it, the

sound was so familiar. When i got to the lounge,
Qamata was playing the piano at the far end of the
lounge by the staircase. he had his back on me! he
doesn't even hear me, he's deep in the music zone
then he starts to sing..

Qamata: " i've been burning

Yes I've been burning

Such a burden, this flame on my chest No

assurance to pay for the damage

Yeah, I've been burning up since you left. "

Then the piano starts to play..

Qamata: " I've been smoking, oh

More than twenty a day

Blame it on rebellion

Don't blame it on me

Wish i was younger

Back to the nineteenth of May i

had an open mind.. "

Then he stopped singing and turned around, i
guess his instinct alerted him that there's someone
behind him listening.

i won't lie and say i wasn't touched by his singing,
honestly i was. he's such a good singer and he sings
exactly like Sam Smith. his singing voice is exactly
like his.

Qamata: oh hi there i

cleared my throat..

Me: hey

he stood up and walked towards me..

Qamata: how long have you been standing
there?

Me: long enough to listen to your horrible

singing

i teased, he held his chest pretending to be hurt..Qamata:
ouch!

Me: sorry

then we laughed..

Qamata: i thought you were not coming
anymore

Me: I'm sorry, jusy got held up

Qamata: alright, have a seat Me:
thank you

We sat down..

ooo

MIHLE MBAMBOSI.

Me: Yho, that's bad. Why don't you report or leave him at least?

she sighed..

Zonke: i can't Mihle, he's the father of my kids.

Okay let's say I leave him where am I going to stay with 5 kids? My parents long disowned me!

Me: this is fucked up Zonke, but at the same time you can't live like this. You think this invironment is healthy for your kids? To watch you guys fighting every weekend? Yes Zonke he lost his job and found comfort in alcohol and you're a bread winner at home but he doesn't have a any right to take out his stress on you, he should be appreciating you, worshipping the ground you walk on because if it was another woman she would've left his sorry ass!

she sighed..

Me: I'm not trying to dictate your life Zonke, but mntasekhaya you're so beautiful and young.

You're working sisi. at times you gotta put yourself first - move out of that toxic environment and rent even some small flat and create a healthy place for your kids. Protect yourself and kids at any cost.. your sanity sis because if you lose it your kids will be nothing without you.

she just broke down on my arms and cried.

Me: You're strong Zonke, fight sis, fight for your kids. they're dependent on you no one else.

Zonke(crying): Thank you so much for listening to my problems

Me: don't worry about it sis, everyone needs a shoulder to cry on at some point

Zonke is my colleague, we work together. I've been seeing her around work. At times she could come to work with a blue eye or a bursted lip but tried to hide it with make-up and lipstick

until today..

i found her crying in the rest room, i didn't say anything i just hugged her. it's like she needed it because she just broke down and told me everything that is happening in her life. she's so beautiful to be suffering like this.

To be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 16.

.....

QAMATA. (BRUNO)

Ever felt so comfortable with someone even when you're not talking to him or her , just listening to whatever they're saying. I'm seated

opposite Yahluma in one seater couch with my laptop on my lap, she's telling me how this " boyfriend " of hers got arrested.

i feel so comfortable and at peace with her idon't know why.. it's like i know her from somewhere or it's not our first time being together in one place..

Yahluma: You get what I'm trying to say right?

Me: I get you

she sighed..

Yahluma: do you think they're going to deny him bail?

Me: i can't say you know.. but it will depend on what he's charged for.

she nodded..

Me: tell you what.. tomorrow morning I'll pass by the station to see him and get a statement from him okay?

she smiled..

Yahluma: i can't thank you enough for doing this

Me: don't worry about it, as long i get my
paycheck I'm good

she giggled..

Yahluma: don't worry, his brothers will pay you.i
nodded..

Me: a drink?

Yahluma: Sure

i get up from the couch and head to the wine cellar.
i took one bottle and poured some for us then put it
back.

Me: here

she looked up from her phone and took the
glass..

Yahluma: thanksi

sat down..

Me: so how long you've been with this guy of yours?

Yahluma: 2 years and 3 months now i nodded..

she cleared her throat and looked around..

Yahluma: so.. i didn't know you can sing i chuckled..

Me: You don't even know me

Yahluma: yeah right

Me: i thought you said i sing horrible. she giggled..

Yahluma: i was kidding!

Me: You're seem like an interesting person.. tell me about yourself

Yahluma: what do you wanna know?

Me: Everything

Yahluma: Everything is too much..Me:

Anything then

Yahluma: okay..

...

MIHLE .(MIMI)

Me: are you okay now?

she wiped her face with a tissue.

Zonke: thank you so much for this.i
smiled..

Me: it's okay.

i looked at my wrist watch, we only have 30 till our
lunch break ends..

Me: let's go and get some pizza

Zonke: let's go

we took our bags then we head out, we got inside my car and i drove off.

.....

" ndiyatsho man nguwe lo "

said a deep voice behind me, i turned.Me:

Mihlali?

Mihlali: in the flesh, awusemhle.(you're beautiful)i smiled..

Me: thank you.. when did you get back?

Mihlali: a week ago, Yahluma told me that you're married now

Me: yeah, it's true

Mihlali: oh that's bad, to even think i was still

gathering some liver to ask you outhe
said sulking..

i giggled..

Me: You'll be fine!

Mihlali: I'll see you around neh?

Me: sure

he winked at me then walked away.i
watched him as he walked away.

Mihlali is Yahluma's big brother.. i used to havethis
huge crush on this guy specially in high school. he
was so handsome i won't lie but unfortunately he
never noticed me and also i outgrew the crush i had
on him.

After getting the pizza, i asked Zonke if we canpass
by my house i need my charger. My battery phone
is low it will die anytime. so sheagreed then we
drove home.

When i got home, they were 2 cars on the drive way.. it's Qamata's car and Yahluma's. What isshe doing here at this time? We got out the car then head inside - we were welcomed by giggles in the living room so i head there.

Me: Molweni

they greeted back.

they were seated on the living room, looking at something in Qamata's laptop.

Qamata: wifey, You're back early

Me: i came to fetch my charger.. what are you doing here babes?

Yahluma: came to discuss legal matters with your husband here, he's Nathan's lawyer

i nodded..

Me: oh okay then, wait here Zonke I'm coming

she nodded, i ran upstairs to fetch this charger.

...

HLUMISA . (HLUMI)

Nurse: Sister Same, there's a man looking for you at the receptionist.

i frowned..

Me: did he say who he is?

she shook her head and walked away, I looked at the time in my wrist watch, it's lunch time now but I'm not really hungry..

Who's this man on the receptionist? it can't be Que.. that one is in Johannesburg for business I'm not sure and he said he'll back next week italked him yesterday so who's that now?

i took off the bloody gloves then washed my hands, i walked out the ward and walked towards the receptionist..

I know my man even he has his back on me and this man standing here with his back on me it's him.

Qhayiya Dala.

so he tricked me actually? SMH.

i ran to him and jumped on his back, he laughed turning to face me then he kissed me..

Que: You're so childish at times you know! i

laughed hitting his chest playfully..

Me: why didn't you tell me that you're coming back?

he smiled..

Que: i wanted to surprise you.. come i bought

you somethingi

smiled..

Me: really? What is it?

Que: izobona (come see)

he took my hand and led me outside to the parking lot, to his car.

Que: wait here

he opened his car door and came back holding a shopping bag.

Me: And then?

Que: take it

i took it from him and opened it, I literally screamed when i saw what inside.

Me: how did you know?

Que: i saw your WhatsApp status then i decided to buy it for you.

i attacked him with a kiss then hugged him..

Me: thank you so much baby, You're such a best boyfriend ever

Que(smiling): I know right!

we laughed..

Oh my God, I've been looking for this heel in all shops but i never found it but my man bought them all the way from Johannesburg? I'm so blessed..

To be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO

BE.CHAPTER 17.

.....

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

Mimi: Yahluma came here yesterday to speak

to you about Nathan?

she said fixing my tie and collar of the shirt I'm wearing..

Me: Yes

Mimi: mhh.. You two seemed to be getting along pretty well

i shrugged my shoulders..

Me: she's a nice person so why not?she smiled..

Mimi: I'm glad.. I'm done

she kissed my lips..

Me: thank you, I'll be at the firm the whole day please if you have time bring me lunch

Mimi: okay

i took my briefcase, phone and car keys then kissed Mimi then head out. i got inside my car and drove off to the station.

firstly i need to see this new client of mine,
Nathaniel Trescott and sort out some things with
him then head to the firm.

on my way to the station i called Yahluma because
i needed to verify which detective this client of mine
is under. so she answered.

Yahluma: Yahluma Same here

Me: Morning Yahluma, it's Qamata.

Yahluma: oh hey Mr Dala.. how are you?

Me: I'm fine thanks how are you?

Yahluma: I'm good, are you at the station yet?

Me: on my way there.. i needed to know which
detective is your boyfriend under?

she went quite for a while, i guess she's
thinking.

Yahluma: detective Majola, yes it's him

Me: okay, thank you

Yahluma: bye

she hung up..

I arrived at the station then head inside. i went straight to officer who was behind the counter writing something down.

Me: Good morning bawo, I'm Qamata Dala. I'm looking for detective Majola.

he looked at me then nodded..

Officer: wait here

he dialled a number on a landline phone then talked for a while then dropped the call..

Officer: he's coming

Me: thank you

After some few minutes, a man wearing all black appeared, he looked around then noticed me.

Man: Detective Majola

We handshaked..

Me: Qamata Dala

he smiled..

Majola: aw thee Bruno

Me: in the flesh, I'm here for Nathaniel Trescotthe
smile disappeared.

Majola: follow me

he walked away then i followed behind him
leading me where my client is.

....

Me: so what do you think?

Nathan: i don't know man, i just want to get thehell
out of here

Me: I have dealt with such cases before and i

could get you out on a very strict parole which is better than nothing but i need my deposit first. I will charge you R 1, 150 000 and i need my deposit of R 500 000.

his eyes widen..

Nathan: jeez, You're expensive though i chuckled..

Me: let me draw a picture for you. You killed a mayor's wife with an illegal gun, while you have many cases of murder that are pending because of lack evidence. I'm 100% sure that they will bring that up and try to establish a pattern of behavior within you that deems you unfit to walk amongst society. You can get a life for that or even more than life, but I'm guaranteeing you maybe 10-15 years of parole..but if money is more important-

Nathan: Okay fine, i will make sure you're paid first thing in the morning tomorrow

Me: okay, now don't accept any plea deals without talking to me, matter of fact don't accept them at all.. it's a trap.

he nodded..

Nathan: Thank you Man

Me: Thank your girlfriend, she's the one who made this happen

i see a smile creeping from this fucker's face..

oooo

MIHLE .(MIMI)

After Qamata left for work, i was no longer feeling sleepy so i woke up. i took a shower then wore my clothes and cleaned around the bedroom then opened the windows.

i head downstairs to prepare something to eat, i also opened the windows and played some music then plug the kettle so that i could make coffee for myself while i make myself some sandwich since i didn't want something greasy.

As I'm about to eat, my phone rang.

Talk about bad timing, its my mother in law. i answered.

Me: Mama

Ma: hey sis..unjani? (How are you)

Me: ndiyaphila akhonto Mama, kunjani kuwe?(I'm fine thanks Ma, how are you)

Ma: hay akhonto sisi, are you at work?

Me: No man, I'm at home

Ma: oh good then, can you accompany me to the mall? i need some things there.

Me: oh hay akhongxaki Mama.(Oh, No problem Ma)

Ma: Thank you, I'll wait for you then

Me: okay bye

Ma: bye sthandwai

hung up..

i sighed.

To even thought i was going to relax at home but then Mother in law wants me to accompany her to the Mall. i put my phone down the started to eat.

Around 11am in the morning, i was done cooking for Qamata's lunch. he wanted some chicken and dumplings so i had to make that for him. i dished his food in a food container then put it inside my bag.

Qamata's Mom was already outside waiting for

me, we were going to pass by the firm to give my husband his lunch then head to the mall.

i was about to pass the dining table, when something caught my eye under the chair. it's a glimmering earring. I picked it up then looked at it, it's a diamond earring and it looks like Yahluma's i don't know..

What was she even doing to even make her earring to fall out? i put the earring inside my pocket then head out..

oooo

LIY AHLUMA. (Y AHLUMA)

Me: how did it go?

i asked Nathan, who had his head layed down on the tables, hands above his head.. he doesthis most of the time when he's stressed.

Nathan: it went well but he's fucken expensive!

Me: isn't it going to be worth it in the end when you're out?

Nathan: Yes but-

Me: No buts Nathaniel, i helped you here you maybe you should be a little grateful

he sighed and looked you at me..

Nathan: I'm so sorry my love

Me: it's okay, when are you going to pay him his deposit?

Nathan: first thing in the morning tomorrowi nodded..

Nathan: can i ask something?

Me: Sure

Nathan: is he hallucinating or something?

frowned..

Me: Who? Qamata?

Nathan: Yeah.. he was kinda acting weird when he
handshaked me

Me: he's Sangoma babe, so he sees things that are
not seen with the human eye

he scoffed..

Nathan: there's no such thing, he's crazy

Me:
he's not crazy!

Whoa, wait Yahluma why are you being so
defensive?

Nathan raised his brow at me..

Nathan: who's pretty babe, no need to snap at me.

I'm sorry

Me: it's fine, now that i found you a lawyer I
think it's time you tell me why you are here?

he sighed..

Nathan: baby please..

Me: No.. i deserve to know the truth

Nathan: can you promise me that whatever I'm about to tell you won't change the way you look at me

Me: i can't promise that, it will depend

Nathan: Liya

Me: Talk Nathaniel he

cleared his throat..

Nathan: umh here goes.. I'm an assassinMe:

what?

To be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO

BE.CHAPTER 18.

.....

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

Have you ever felt like you can't breathe? like something is blocking air from your chest. my heart is beating way to fast across my chest, my armpits are sweaty..

i feel like I'm deaf, i didn't hear him right. something must be wrong with my ears! he can't be an Assassin. a killer? No!

so I've been with a killer all these years and months, i've been sleeping next to a killer.

Nathan: please say something

i swallowed a huge lump that is growing on my throat, tears are at the verge of coming out. I'm holding them by the eyelids.

Me: This is a joke right? You're playing with me?

he closed his eyes tight and sighed..

Nathan: please don't hate me

Me: it's too late, i already hate you!

Nathan: baby

Me: don't you dare call me that! You're a killer, a bloody serial killer that has no remorse.. so I've been with a killer all this long huh? (Yelling)

Nathan: baby i know you're upset but please calm down

Me: don't tell me that shit! I'm sick and tired of your lies Nathaniel. As from today don't you ever call me again! I've never associate myself with killers.

i grabbed my bag and ran out.

How did i miss this? why didn't i notice anything funny? he surely knows how to hide things because not even once i suspected something.

I'm so hurt and disappointed in Nathan, he really disappointed me! i will never look at him the same way i did at the first time.

i got inside my car and drove home straight.

.....

Hlumi: hey are you okay?

Me: I'm fine

Hlumi: No you're not Yahluma, what's going on?i sighed.

I threw myself in bed next to her..

Me: Nathan finally told me why he's in prison

Hlumi: okay?

Me: he's an assassin Hlumisa!

her eyes widen, with her mouth hang open..

Hlumi: what? Oh my God!

Me: it's bad

Hlumi: how do you feel about this?

Me: i don't know Hlumi, i have mixed emotions
You know. I'm hurt and disappointed but I still love
him at the same time. i told him to stay away from
me but my heart says something else.

Hlumi: I get sis

Me: it's can't be with a serial killer Hlumi, umntu
obhatalwayo for ubulala? i can't. i won't look at him
the same way.. he'll be a killer in My eyes

Hlumi: Then stay away from him sis, You can't be
with someone you don't trust. a relationship is not
about love only.. even trust plays a huge role. You
helped him by finding a lawyer then you should
take a step back now.

i nodded..

Me: i hear you

Hlumi: come here

i scotted closer to her then we cuddled on thebed..

Me: I love you

Hlumi: I love you too sis

....

MIHLE . (MIMI)

i was totally enjoying my day with Mrs Dala Snr.
she's just a breath of fresh air, i enjoyed her
company so much.. we went shop to shop looking
for traditional dresses for some ceremony that was
going to take place in Qamata's home in Eastern
Cape. I'm not sure

when the ceremony is going to take place but she invited me and asked me to cook with the other wives of the Dala Family.

My husband was so happy about to lunch i made him, in his mind he was expecting some pizza or burgers but i decided to cook for him you know, just be a good wife for once. The earring is still in my pocket, i thought of calling Yahluma and asked her about it but i decided to let it go you know. I'll give her some other time when i saw her.

Around 3pm in the afternoon, Mrs Dala Snr dropped me off at my house with some plasticbags. i didn't accompany her for nothing she bought some clothing for me too. Such an amazing woman.

i arrived at home and went to put the plasticbags in the bedroom and changed I'm to flat

shoes then head back downstairs..

Since i was bored and i didn't have any energy to watch TV. i video-called my girls. Luckily they picked up.

Them: hey/ hi love.

Me: Molweni guys, how are you?

Hlumi: we're good babes wena?

Me: I'm fine, what's wrong with Yahluma she's not her usual self

Hlumi sighed..

Hlumi: she found out some disturbing news about Nathan today

Me: oh my God, are you okay babes? she nodded..

Yahluma: I'll be fine

Me: You know what? tomorrow at Pigalle. 6pm

in the afternoon we're having a wine day.

awukwazi ugowisha sikhona!

We laughed..

Yahluma: Thank you friend

Me: don't worry babes, i hope whatever you found out about Nathaniel. You'll heal from it sothat you can be able move on from it okay?

she nodded..

Just then the main door opened.

Me: looks like hubby is home, see you tomorrow guys

Them: bye!i

hung up..

i went to meet hubby half way and kissed him..Me:

Molo baby

Qamata: hello Mimi

Me: You look so tired, you want s massage?

he smiled..

Qamata: I'll appreciate it so much

Me: okay, go and take a shower I'll be with you shortly

he kissed me then walked upstairs..

i quickly warmed up his food and poured something to drink for him then head upstairs to our bedroom.

the music is playing from the bathroom, it's Miguel - Sure thing. Even the shower is running..my husband is singing with his Beautiful voice in there.

i put the tray of food in the pedestal then took off my clothes and went to join him in the shower.

He has his back towards the door, his hands

balanced on the wall while he's looking down. i wrapped my arms around waist and dry humped him.

he laughed and turned to look at me.

Qamata: You're naughty

he pushed me against the cold shower glass then attacked me with a lustful kiss.

....

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

{ FEW DAYS LATER }

Qamata pulled some strings and Nathan was granted bail, it's been 2 days since he's out and he's blowing up my phone. I don't have anything

to say to him and i don't even have a little energy to converse with him.

Next week we're appearing to caught for a hearing. Even though i don't wanna talk to him I'll be there in court.

You know a heart is such a stupid organ if I must say, You can say something while a hearts says do something else.. that's how confused i am. i want nothing to do with Nathaniel but my heart wants him.. I miss himso much you know, but I have to keep my distance. That distance would do me good.

but Qamata has been giving me feedback About the case through Emails so that I couldknow what's happening, even though it wasn'tthat important but I'm glad he's doing it and keeping me posted.

so today i woke up early, since i had a swimming costume photo shoot but firstly I needed to start at the doctor to get my after 3 months dosage of prevention. I'm very cautious when it comes to these things because I'm not ready to be someone's mother. My sister's child is enough for me.

Mimi also invited Hlumi and i at this ceremony that is taking place in her in-laws house in the rurals, in Eastern Cape so this coming weekend we will be drinking down there with the whole family.

Around 8am i was already on the way to Melomed hospital, i arrived there and went straight to Dr Ziko's office.

My phone rang as I'm about to knock, it's Nathaniel.

Me: oh fuck me!

To be continued..

ANDIKWAZI UNGABHALI, I CAN'T
LIVE WITHOUT YOU GUYS.

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE. CHAPTER 19.

.....

{ SHORT }

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

She grabbed the back of my neck as she kissed me so passionately, i wrapped my arms around her waist and pulled her closer to me.

my hand sneaked under the shirt she's wearing then i cupped her not so big boobs that fitted

well in my hand then rubbed them together.. she was already breathing heavily on my mouth.i picked her up and she immediately wrapped her legs on my waist then i put her on top of the bed while i got on top of her.. I left her mouth then planted wet kisses on her neck as she moans softly, i took off her shirt then kissed her all the way to her boobs and stomach.

She's panting like hell, i took off her skirt and underwear then opened her legs with my knees.her small nicely clean shaved pussy came to the view.

Me: shit

i blow some air into her pussy then began to suck her clit.

Yahluma: Qamata (moaning)

i continued to lick, suck and gently bite on her clit just to see her losing her mind. her hands are on my head pushing me further inside her

legs.

i sucked on her as she moans my name out loud
then her legs to tremble.. i pulled my face out of her
thighs and positioned myself between her.

Me: Are you sure about this?

she nodded.

Me: Words Yahluma!

Yahluma(breathing heavily): I..I'm sure

i kissed her again then rubbed the tip of my cock
into her small warm pussy.

Yahluma: Just put it in

Me: patience my lady

she was about to talk back when i shoved my
manhood deep inside of her.

Yahluma: ahhhhh! (Moaning)

Me: shit

she's exactly how i imagined her, hot and very tight.

i start to move on a small pace then upped it.

she's moaning as hell while her nails are stretching me..

The pleasure was too much now, i took her leg and put it over my shoulder and pumped her harder.

Me: shit.. this is soo good!

i continued to pump on her hard until i feel my body stiffening, I know I'm close. i put another leg on my shoulder and thrust.

One.. two.. three.

.....

I'm disturbed by my ringing phone.

Shit!

Oh fucken No!

Not this thing again.

I've been having these wet dreams about Yahluma for days now and I'm sick and tired of this.

i can't believe i just cummed on my hand, how sick is this thing? I'm so disgusted with myself i won't lie.. I looked besides me, Mimi is not in bed, i just she didn't hear me or saw me having this kind of dream about her friend. This is fucked up.

I got off the bed and made my way to the bathroom. I washed my hands on the sink with soap then washed my face and brushed my teeth.

i went back to the bedroom and checked my

phone, I had a missed call from Yahluma.i

sighed..

i don't wanna talk to her right now, after what I've just dreamt of her. It's fucken embarrassing.

i went downstairs to prepare breakfast for myself.

Mimi was nowhere to be found - I guessshe's already gone to work.

Next week Nathaniel's hearing is starting, evenhis trial will start too! so I have to prepare myself for this case because it's going to be hard. This person I'm representing has many murder cases that pending so there's a highlypossibility that they might bring that up so wehave to come prepared.

....

QHAYIYA . (QUE)

You know if weeks ago someone told that in this time I'd be so much inlove with someone I'dlaughed at their face and called them crazy.

i have never believed that I might actually find a woman I love with my whole heart. I've been with many woman before but they never mademe feel so much alive like Hlumisa Same makes me feel. I feel like a teenager inlove all over again, she makes me do this for her without thinking twice. who would've thought, that I, Qhayiya Dala would buy a a pair of shoesfrom Johannesburg for a woman just because she was crying that she can't find anywhere atCape town so when I saw them at Johannesburg i thought why not?

The way she was so happy melted my heart, I

love seeing her happy at all times specially if that happiness is caused by me!

she loved the shoe very much, she was so happy man! I'm glad i found a woman like her. I'm so blessed and i can't wait to introduce her to my family as my woman.

Melo: Daddy Que!

said princess Melo, coming towards me running. I'm here at her school, Hlumisa asked me to fetch her daughter since she's working late and Yahluma is not available on her phone so i had no problem.

Melo isn't a problematic child and she's very respectful so i don't have any problems with staying with her for few hours before she clocks out.

Melo is a lovely girl and I've grown to love her. She's very likeable and cute with her blue eyes you know.

Me: hey princess

i crotched down and hugged her tiny bodyMe:
how was school?

Melo: boring

She rolled her eyes, I laughed

Me: I'm sure it wasn't that bad.. what are we eating today?

Melo: Pizza!!

Me: Pizza it is then

she got inside the car and strapped the seatbelt on her seat then we drove off.

to be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO BE.

CHAPTER 20.

.....

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

Hlumi: hurry up hlumelo man!

She said yelling at her daughter who's taking her sweet time coming out of her bedroom.

Melo: Yes Mommy! I'm coming.

We were going to court today, I'm so nervous like it's going to be me in that stand.

Qamata briefed me on anything that i had to know and he confident that he'll win this case.

Me: Melo!!!

She came down the stairs running. Me:
jesus, we're late because of you.

Melo: I'm sorry aunty

Me: let's go

She went ahead first..

Hlumi: Yahluma I understand that you're stressed out and nervous but don't shout at the child like that okay? Just talk nicely

I sighed.. Me:

I'm sorry

She nodded then got inside the car and sat on the passenger's seat. i also got inside and looked at Melo through the mirror..

Me: I'm sorry for shouting at you baby

Melo: it's okay, I'm not mad as long you buy me pizza

I laughed..

Me: Ya sure

i started the car then we drove off.

When we arrived at court, Qamata and Mimi were standing outside the gate waiting for us standing by their car. Qamata had his advocate gown on. He looked like a true advocate in suit.

Thee Bruno madoda!

We got out the car and walked towards them. Me:

Good morning guys

They greeted back, i hugged Mimi then her husband. Who smelled so heavenly.

I saw Nathaniel walking towards us with his brother, the older brother Alex.

My mood just changed completely.

Nathan: Good morning.

We greeted back.

i glanced at Hlumi who was looking at Alex with a shocked facial expression while Alex Trescott is throwing daggers at Melo who isn't paying attention to any of this.

Me: excuse me

i excuse myself and walked towards the restrooms before the court starts.

...

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

Nathaniel Trescott's trial starts today, After some few days of collecting some information about each witness everything has come to plan and i have hope that I'll win this case over.

Liyahluma has been nervous about this case, like she's the one on trial. I mean I'd be nervous

too if I heard that there's a possibility that my girlfriend will go to jail for a very long time.

But then she must have faith, everything will go well.

So now it was time to go inside, the court was about to start.. I looked around searching for Yahluma but she was nowhere to be found.

Me: Mimi where's Yahluma?

She looked around..

Mimi: i don't know yaz, let me go and search for her.

I nodded then we head inside.

The state Advocate, Miss Julia Henderson came to me.

Julia: when they're told me that I'll be up against you I knew it's going to be difficult road but I'm hands on.. may the best man win

i chuckled..

Me: Game on

i winked at her then i walked away to stand on my place.

...

MIHLE . (MIMI)

The court has started now, we were all quite and settled. The first witness called in was the deceased's sister - Miss Zonke Mafu.

Qamata: so Miss Mafu, please tell the court what kind of a person your sister was.

Her: she was kind, loving and honest, she was very motherly to everyone who needed motherly love. She liked to share and she was a strong

believer in God.

Qamata: then why didn't you two get along?

Because i also have siblings too.. And I know that good sibling get along with good siblings. One good sibling doesn't get along with one badsibling. So if my Maths literacy serves me correct you must be the unkind, unloving and dishonest sister right?

Her: No that's not the case. We just didn't get along because (pauses).. I was jealous of herlife

Qamata: I see you have a history with Alcohol Abuse, are you still using?

Her: No I have been recovered and I have been sober for 5 months

Qamata: Congratulations. What do you do for a living?

Her: I'm unemployed.

Qamata: I repeat, what do you do for a living
Miss Mafu?

Her: i sleep with rich men.

Qamata: You're prostitute?

State Advocate: Objection Your honour. I
request the defense to use a different line of
questioning.

Judge: I will allow this line of questioning. The
defense might be onto something here, Answer the
question Miss Mafu.

Her: Yes

Qamata: so when you're with these men..
sleeping with them is it easy for your mind to tell
yourself that you love them and you're enjoying
the experience since you previously said you don't
use alcohol anymore?

Her: Yes.. I mean No!

Qamata: You mean Yes. So lying is easy for you?

Her: No lying is not easy.

Qamata: but you just said Yes without hesitation?
Your honour Miss Mafu is not credible witness and is unfit to take this stand because firstly she is a woman with a very colourful history with Alcohol Abuse and she's also a very elaborate liar who is not only able to convince other people of her lies but she is also good at convincing her own self hence she can sleep with different men that she may not even be attracted to without using Alcohol.

State Advocate: Objection, Your honour the defense is drawing an entire conclusion about my witness character based on a very minimal information.

Judge: Sustained.

Qamata: let us go to the unfortunate night when your sister, Mrs Ndlwana lost her life. You said you were there right? Sleeping in one of their

servants quarters. So when you came running to the house. Did you see him or his face?

Her: Yes

Qamata: what did you say to him?

Her: i screamed and yelled hey but he just said sorry then jumped over the window.

Qamata: Just sorry?

Her: Yes

Qamata: but that doesn't prove anything, it doesn't prove that it was him who killed her. Can you please corroborate?

Her: uhm.. I don't understand.

Qamata: I mean explain why are you sure

Her: because i have seen how assassins dress up like so I know he killed her.

Qamata: how does that dress up? Her:

all black and a balaclava

Qamata: You're lying Miss Mafu like you always do. That gun weighs 4.7 kg's, my client is left handed which is also happens to me his weaker arm. he could not have possibly been physically able to shoot your sister 8 times using his weaker arm. You are just trying to believe that Nathaniel did this and I'm even doubting the fact that you were there on that night maybe you were somewhere getting drunk and intoxicated.

Her: but I have recovered-

Qamata: that will be all your honour thank you.

He said before sitting down and then taking a sip of his bottled water.

I rolled my eyes, Qamata was making this very emotional knowing exactly that his client is guilty.

To be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 21.

.....

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

You know i never really liked Law, specially criminal law but when I saw Qamata in action doing his thing I immediately fell inlove with it.

I used to think it was a boring case until I'm in court witnessing everything.. Qamata Dala is sogood at what he does, now I can see why they call him thee Bruno. He's the Bruno of the court,The master of law.

At the corner of my eye i stole a glance at Mimi.she looked so proud of her husband - I mean who wouldn't? Such an intelligent husband likehim?

Court was in session again, so the second state witness. Mrs Zokotha. The deceased's best friend, it was said that The mayor hired Nathanto to kill his wife since she found Mrs Ndlwana the deceased in bed with her high school sweetheart. Mrs Zokotha was examined by the state and then it was brought over to Qamata who casually drank his water.

Qamata: Mrs Zokotha, how long have you known the deceased?

Her: 10 years.

Qamata: And you say, her husband, The Mayor abused and cheated on her several times right?

Her: Yes

Qamata: but ended up dropping them. Why? Her: She loved him

Qamata: Love of him or his money?

Her: Love of him

Qamata: Not lack of proof that he was abusing her?

Her: that wasn't an option though sir-

Qamata giggled. I swear all advocates have the same laughter. Is there a module that teaches Advocates how to laugh?

Qamata: that wasn't an option? Just like letting your best friend of 10 years down isn't an option. so you are choosing to ignore the fact that your friend was continuously building a case against Mr Ndlwana so that one day she may be able to leave him to be with her true love, Bandile, because a string of abuse claims could mean she will get the money from their divorce settlement since they signed a prenup?

State advocate: objection my lady speculation!

Judge: The defence's reasoning is reasonable.

Advocate Dala you may proceed.

Qamata: Thank you my lady, Mrs Zokotha. If you say the deceased loved her husband more than she loved his money. Why did she cheat on him?

Her: she was feeling ignored, undermined and lonely. She needed a shoulder to cry on and reached out to Bandile then they picked up where they left off.

Qamata: So.. The deceased was feeling ignored, undermined and lonely then she reached out to her high school sweetheart whom she has loved than she loved her husband and they had an affair which only stopped once The mayor found out, otherwise they clearly had no intentions to put an end to their affair would you agree that she loved him more than her husband?

She looked down..

Her: Yes

Qamata: would you agree that she didn't leave her husband to be with him because he doesn't make half as much money, as The mayor does and wouldn't be able to afford the lifestyle she has accustomed to?

Her: Yes

She was crying at this point..

Qamata: The Mayor found out about this and didn't lay a single finger on his wife nor the man who was sleeping with his wife. Would you agree that if The mayor was abusive he was supposed to have beaten her following this scandal not hire an assassin to kill her in cold blood?

Her: Yes

Qamata: do you believe that your friend wanted out of her Marriage to be with her ex?

Her: Yes

Qamata: Okay I get it. Clearly divorce wasn't an option for the deceased because they signed up a prenup. So over the years she falsely amassed multiple false assault charges that couldn't be due to lack of evidence because she wanted to make sure she leaves with some money if she divorces him. But then she realized that she could make more money from killing him instead so the deceased hired a Hitman to kill The mayor but the plan went wrong and she got killed by an unknown assassin which the deceased's sister thought it was my client here, Mr Nathaniel Trescott. A legit businessman. So Mrs Zokotha, do you believe that there is a possibility that the deceased could have tried to get the mayor killed in order to claim from his insurances then frame my client on top of that.

Mrs Zokotha teared up on the stand..Her:

Judge please make his stop

Qamata: Mrs Zokotha, you're wasting our time it's Saturday and we have plans

Her: Yes!!

Qamata: Thank you Your honour, I think we're good.

Qamata went back to his seat and reclined,
handsome devil.

he looked at me and winked..

Damn.

he's damn good.

...

HLUMISA . (HLUMI)

The court was still ongoing, I was at the restrooms crying myself out.

I never knew that 5 years later I'll finally met the sperm donor that made me a mother then disappeared into a face of the Earth, when i layed my eyes on him this morning I knew it was him. i remember his voice and cologne correctly! he looked so much like my little Melo,she has his eyes and nose.

he was also shocked to see me, I guess he still remember me too. but his eyes were stuck on Melo who didn't even notice this. Alex Trescottis my sperm donor.

After crying i washed my face then applied my face cream and wore my sunglasses to hide myred eyes.

I got startled when i saw Alex standing outside the door, learning against the wall with his armscrossed on his chest.

Me: hi

My voice is coarse from all the crying, I cleared my throat..

Alex: we meet again pretty lady.

That name.

Pretty lady.

It's what he called me when he first saw me at that club.

i regret that night very much but it was the best night ever..

To be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO

BE.CHAPTER 22.

.....

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

The court was still on, the third witness was called in. It's the Mayor's father. Mr Ndlwana senior.

Qamata: so where did you learn to be abusive?

Him: I'm short tempered so it's a combination of that and alcohol abuse, And poverty

Qamata chuckled..

Qamata: well as far as I'm concerned The mayor is pretty controlled and has no issues, he doesn't have an alcohol abuse problem and he's rich. he's also the same man who was cheated on by his wife and didn't lay a single hand on her.. so Mr Ndlwana I don't know about you but I believe that your actions showed what a deadbeat, good for nothing, alcoholic, lazy, unemployed, Abusive man is like and he vowed that he would be better than you-

State: objection my lady!! Badgering the witness

Qamata: And you cannot take it-

Judge: Advocate Dala!! (Banging)

Qamata: because it makes you sick to your stomach that you couldn't get anything right-

Judge: Advocate Dala!! (Banging)

Qamata: and now your son is a better man today because of your downfalls

Judge: Advocate Dala!! (Banging)

Him: STOP QUESTIONING ME DAMMIT I TRIED!!

he lost his shit and tried to reach for Qamata who didn't even back up, he just shoot him a cold look that made him to take a step back.

.....

Another state witness was called in, it was

Nathaniel's sister. Zoe Trescott.

Qamata: Miss Trescott, do you believe that my client is Capable of murder?

Her: Yes I do believe he is capable of murder. Qamata: are you sure?

Her: Yes

Qamata: Yes

Qamata: if you believe that he is capable of murder then why did you allow him to play a fatherly role to your baby?

Her: my baby daddy died and my son needed a father figure in his life and besides I can't afford to raise him due to his expensive hospital bills.

Qamata: how much are her Monthly medical expenses?

Her: they can range from R4700 minimum to R12 000 maximum.. some months are better than others.

Qamata: I see. That watch you're wearing.. it's Michael Kors Chronograph crystal pave dial ladies watch retails for R8 500. Correct?

Her: Yes

Qamata: Okay.. but still doesn't change the fact that you were allowing a murder to play fatherly role to him.

She didn't answer..

Qamata: now if we check the dates that you have had operations the first one was performed on the 7th of July of the previous year when your son was already 6 months old and you previously told the court that your son was sick from 3 months. I also took the liberty of obtaining your son medical records from the time he became sick until now which is on the second page. I then highlighted the medical costs spent from month your son taken care of by my client and then he has spent R76 000 on

his medical costs. You have spent R84 000 on your plastic surgeries. so tell me, what are we missing here Zoe? Do you love your son?

She started breaking down..

Her: Yes I love my son how could you ask me that?

Qamata: then please explain to the court how can a mother who loves her son allow a man who you believe that is capable of murder to raise your child?

Her: Bruno please!!!

Qamata: Your honour this woman told the court that she has no choice but allow my so-called capable of murder client to raise her child for her because she couldn't afford her son's hospital bills but I have proven to the court that this witness is a liar because she could afford to slap her son's entire hospital bill on her breasts, hips and buttocks.. I cannot

understand how a mother- State

advocate: Your honour!!

Judge: Advocate Dala!!! (Banging)

Qamata: could risk her child's safety by allowing her son to be fathered by her brother who's capable of murder just to look appealing to men and to look rich on Instagram with R8 500 watches.

Nathan: Bruno enough!!! She's still my sister.
Can't you see she's crying?

Qamata sighed..

Qamata: Your honour look at my client. he cannot even hurt his sister's feelings and you want to believe that he is capable of taking a life? But the question still stands.. if my client is such a bad man who's capable of taking a life why is miss Trescott choosing to allow him to father her son when I just proven to the court that money is not the issue. The issue is that

miss Trescott is not fit to be a parent and she understands that my client.. the hardworking, loving and forgiving boyfriend that he is. Could do more for her son than she ever could.

Qamata is so good that he already discussed this stunt with Nathan. he told him that he would make Zoe cry and that once she cries, he needs to stand up and defend her just to look good.

Judge: Advocate Dala she is crying on the stand. Please give her a break tomorrow at 4pm. Court is adjourned.

She banged then walked out as Qamata winked to the state attorney who rolled her eyes at him. She must have challenged him before the case started and now she was learning the hard way that why he is called Thee Bruno.

....

HLUMISA . (HLUMI)

30 minutes has passed, Alex and I were in my car now talking. we talked and talked until we got to a point that he wants to be in Melo's life.he wants to be a father to him, I have no right to forbid him that so I agreed.

I went back to the court to get Hlumelo then we head back to the car with her, Alex was teary starring at Melo. he says he always wanted a child but his wife can't have children. he literally hugged Melo so tight, it was a beautiful moment for a daughter and father..

They literally got along in that Moment. I told Melo that this white man is her Daddy.

I got out the car to get some fresh air then left

Melo and Alex in the car to bond. I met Que outside talking over the phone.

Me: hey baby I

hugged him.

Que: are you okay baby? I

noded..

Me: did you see that guy, who was standing with Nathan?

Que: the big brother?

Me: Yes

Que: what about him? I

sighed..

Me: turns out he's the long lost, baby daddy. Que: what?

I noded..

Que: Wow, I have nothing to say, don't worry

baby. Melo is going to get along very well with her daddy.

I nodded..

he pecked my lips repeatedly then kissed me passionately..

Me: I love you Que:

I love you too

....

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

After court, I head straight to the firm before going home since I had to sign some papers.

Mimi went straight home since she wanted to cook for me, I was still busy looking for the documents when a knock came through the

door.

Me: Come in

The door opened, the her cologne filled up the whole office..

I looked up at her, she's smiling at me relieving her Beautiful teeth.

Me: Miss Same

Yahluma: Mr Dala.. You did great in there

Me: Thank you, I'm sure you didn't come all the way here to tell me that.

She giggled nervously..

Yahluma: I was in the neighborhood so I thought I should come and check on you

Me: oh wow, I'm flattered.. do you miss me babes?

She rolled her eyes..

Yahluma: No

Me: okay then

She sat down..

Yahluma: do you think Nathan will walk out
Scott free?

Me: of course, with my help he will.

She nodded playing with her cute fingers..

I took a good look on her, Liyahluma Same is
very beautiful.

Me: Come here

She quickly looked up at me..

Yahluma: huh?

Me: izapha ndiphuze fondini, okanye
awufuni?(Come give me kiss or you don't wantto?)

She looked at me for a long time, I scotted closer
to her and attacked her with a kiss thatshe
responded immediately.

What the hell am I doing?

To be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 23.

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QAMATA . (BRUNO)

The unexpected kiss shocked the both of us, I was just taking my chances I didn't think she'll respond but she did. I thought she was going to come back to her senses After few seconds of kissing me then slap the shit out of me but I guess I was Lucky.

the kiss is exactly how I used to imagine, or should I say how I used to dream about? I'm

here in my office kissing the girl of my dreams who happens to be my wife's best friend.. more like a sister to her! this is a fucked up shit!

I guess she came back to her senses as I'm still enjoying the kiss, she pulled out.

Yahluma: I'm sorry, we shouldn't be doing this Me:

I'm sorry too

Yahluma: I have to go

She's avoiding eye contact with me as she looked around for her car keys..

Me: here

I handed them to her, she thanked me and hurried out.

I sighed resting my head on the table.

I don't know what's going on with me, why am I suddenly attracted to this woman. my ancestors can play with head I swear!

My phone rings, as I'm still trying to gather my thoughts.. it's Mimi.

I sighed..

I can't answer her call while I'm feeling this guilty about what I just did with her best friend.

I tried to ignore but she's persistent!Me:

Mimi

She sighed..

Mimi: haybo Qamata! Why ain't you not answering your phone?

Me: it's on silent

Mimi: really?

Me: Yes, buzothini?

Mimi: i can't seem to decide what to cook for dinner so, what would you like to eat?

Me: Nothing heavy... Maybe Peri Peri chicken

livers and pap?

Mimi: Sounds good, I'll cook it then.

Me: sharp

Mimi: I love you

I went silent for a while..

Guilt is eating me up!

Me: I love you tooI

hung up..

Fucken hell, Yahluma look what you made medo!

After sorting and sighing some paper work, I decided to go home. sitting in this office for hours avoiding to go home won't help me!

So I packed my stuff and head out..

When I arrived at home, my parents were here.
Jesus Christ I'm not in the mood for them you

know. i locked my car and walked inside.

Me: greetings

they greeted back, I kissed Mimi's cheek then sat down..

Me: ninjani Mama no tata?(How are you Mom and Dad?)

Mom: we're good baby, how are you?

Me: I'm fine, what are you guys doing here so late?

Dad: we came to see you, since it's been long

Me: You came at the bad time, I won't be such a good company tonight I'm in my feels

Mom: oh

She sounds so disappointed..Me:

Ya, see ya!

I stood up and walked upstairs..

...

MIHLE . (MIMI)

" And then ? "

Asked Mrs Dala senior as she watched Qamata walked upstairs.

I didn't focus much on his stunt, either than a woman's perfume reeking on him.

Me: I don't know Ma

Dad: maybe he's not feeling well

Ma: ha.a ngcolosi , he was rude haybo! We're here to see him yena he's walking away from us.

Tata: let's just leave sthandwa sam, we caughthim at the bad time. Take you for the food Makoti it was delicious. We'll be on our way now.. take care of him.

I smiled..

Me: I will Tata, it was nice having you guys over.

Ma: bye bye sisi

they hugged me then Ma kissed my cheek then they went out.

I collected the dishes from the table and washed them then head upstairs.

I got into our bedroom, Qamata was laying on his back on the bed. Ontop of the covers with his briefs on. Nothing ontop - he was listening to music. he's favourite thing to do. it was Miguel - Banana clip playing and he humming softly to the song.

he's so in the mood today I don't know what's going with him, I mean the trial went well today so what's going on? he should be happy or something.

Me: Qamata

he looked up at me..

Me: what's going on with you?

Qamata: I'm fine

Me: No you're not

Qamata: can we drop this? I don't feel like talking

Me: of course you don't feel anything tonight

I said chuckling, he just looked at me and clicked his tongue.

I undressed then wore pyjamas.Me:

scoot over

I fixed the blankets then got Undercovers.

...

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

I was at home, at my parents house with Hlumi and Melo here.

Hlumisa was telling Mom and Dad about the baby daddy thingy who turned out to be Nathan's big brother, Alex Trescott.

I wasn't really listening because I was so caught up at my own thoughts, thinking about the kiss.

No, scratch that. I was thinking about Qamata Dala himself.

The kiss was so nice, I enjoyed the way he kissed me.. the way the kiss was so nice we would've found ourselves slept together but I'll never do that. I'll never do that to Mimi, even with this kiss. I had no intentions of kissing him it just happened and it will never happen again, I should've happened in the first place but I guess we were caught up in our feelings.

Nathan and I talked after the court case, I forgave him for lying to me but I didn't say anything about us getting back together.

I'm not sure if I'll ever be that comfortable around him like I used to. I mean this man here is a killer! Not just any killer he's an Assassin - he's payed to kill someone and he has lot of pending murder cases..

How can I be comfortable with a person like that?

I just hope Qamata could win this case so that he can leave me the hell alone, I had enough of him already and I have many problems on my plate than to Add him on them.

Like firstly kissing my best friend's husband.

Secondly having unholy thoughts about a married man, not just any man. Mihle Mbambosi Dala's husband!

What kind of a friend am?

I think I need holy water, to get rid of this demonI
think it just possessed me.

To be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 24.

.....

MIHLE . (MIMI)

The following morning, when we woke up the
weather cold. It was raining but not so hard justnje.

Qamata and I were awake just laying in bed
watching TV. I was layed on his chest.. my leg
above his.

Qamata: I'm sorry

I looked up at him..

Me: about what?

Qamata: You know.. About Yesterday. I was stressing about something.

Me: it's fine don't worry, I'm over that but your Mom was sad when they left
he sighed..

Qamata: I will call and apologise

Me: Okay

he kissed me from my jaw to the neck..I giggled..

Me: hay man Qamata!

Qamata: Just a round baby, come on

he turned my face to look at him then kissedme.

he got ontop me and kissed me..

Qamata: I love you

Me: I love you too

.....

Me: do you really have to go?

Qamata: Yes baby but I'll be back before you know it

Me: I'm going to miss you

He kissed me..

he gave me his black card..

Qamata: buy whatever you want, invite your friends and have fun okay?

Me: alright.

he kissed me then took his bag and car keys

then walked out.

I took my phone and called Yahluma.

Yahluma: hi love

Me: hey babes, uright? (Are you good?)

Yahluma: Yes I'm fine wena?

Me: I'm cool, hubby gave me his black card to spoil myself. Tell Hlumi we're going out .

Yahluma: but-

Me: I will be waiting thenI

hung up..

I went back to the bedroom and changed the sheets then made the bed. I cleaned around,took a shower and wore warm clothes then head downstairs.

I washed dishes we used for breakfast.

...

HLUMISA . (HLUMI)

Ever since my daughter has finally learnt that she has a daddy, she's been very happy. I guess having a father figure in her life was all she needed so that her life would be complete.

She's spending most of her time with Alex making all the time, they spent apart. Alex is a good father to my daughter. And I'm happy that my little Angel is happy.

So Mimi decided to take us out, since her hubby decided to give her, his black card to spoil himself.

We were at the Mall, shopping to every shop we found. I'm sure Qamata is tired of receiving all

these notifications.

We finished shopping then head to Pigalle to get something to eat, and some wine then chatlike old times. but at some point I noticed..

Yahluma wasn't that engaged in the conversation, she was deep in thoughts like something is eating her up.

I nudged Mimi to Look at Yahluma.

Mimi: Yahlu babes?

She doesn't snap out of it.I
nudged her on the arm.

Me: Liyahluma

Yahluma: mh?

She cleared her throat..

Mimi: what's wrong mntase? You've been offish
today

She forced a smile..

Yahluma: I'm fine

We nodded..

Mimi: Anyway as I was saying bantase..

Liyahluma is acting weird, something is up with her.
maybe it's about this thing of hers with Nathaniel.

...

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

I was at my office at the firm with all my brothers. I was telling them about this Yahluma and ancestors issue, they were listening intently as I was narrating everything.

Qhayiya: That's hectic bro

Me: I know

Qhamani: Your ancestors demand too much yaz, what if you don't love this woman or you don't even feel her at all?

Qhawe: And most of it all, she's your wife's friend.

Qhayiya: Best friend at that

Qhamani: This is complicated, And now you're starting to catch feelings for this woman.

Someone is going to get hurt in the end.. Mimiis the one that's going to get hurt in all of this

I sighed..

Me: I don't want to hurt her, I'm used to the idea of having her as my wife and I was starting to fall for her.

Qhawe: Just focus on Mihle in the meantime, until Amaqocwa shows you what to do okay?

Qhamani: And stay away from this woman

Qhayiya chuckled..

Qhayiya: I don't see that happening

Qhamani: what do you mean?

Qhayiya: have you guys seen this woman? how beautiful and sexy she is? have you seen how your little brother looks at her? I saw lento yabothe first time they met.

Me: that's why you teamed us up on that game,
You sly fox

he laughed..

Qhayiya: yeah wethu!

Qhawe: but on a serious note Mninawa, Qhamani is right. Stay away from her and focus on Mimi.

Me: I will do that.

Qhawe: Good, now Let's go for that lunch. I'm hungry

We stood up then head out..

Will I be able to stay away from Yahluma? because I see her almost everyday and she's my wife Best friend..

To be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 25.

.....

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

{ FEW DAYS LATER }

We were at the court today, on the final trial.
We've been at court fighting this case back and fourth until the judge give us a date where it's going to be the final trial and it's today.

I'm so nervous about this, specially Nathan. We don't know whether he will be sentenced or what we will hear from here.. I know I want nothing to do with Nathan but at some point I love this man, I've been with him for 2 years.

Qamata is so chilled, his confidence about this case is speaking volumes from his body language because the way he's so relaxed.

Everyone is here, by everyone I mean - Nathaniel's family, Me, Qamata and Mimi then Hlumisa and Qhayiya.

The court was about to start, so we were all called inside. Nathan called me aside before we go inside.

Nathan: whatever decision the judge gives there, if he sentence me please know that I'm sorry for not being honest with you and I love you so

much Liya.. I hope one day you'll be able to
forgive me

Me(teary): Don't say that

Nathan: I'm sorry, can I get a hug?

Me: Sure

I opened my arms then he came closer then we
hugged..

Nathan: I'm sorry

Me: it's okay, I forgive you

We hugged for a while until Qamata called us
inside, I wiped my face with my hands then we
head inside.

....

Judge: Our accused here, Mr Nathaniel Trescott. Had
been charged with 5 murder cases that

was pending because lack of evidence and he was charged with a case of killing Mayor Ndlwana's Wife in cold-blood. Even then there is no concrete evidence in proving all those allegations. so I've reached the decision towards these cases that..

We were so nervous about this, Nathaniel was even red in the face. We were all crossing fingers except for one person..

Qamata Dala.

he was so relaxed, he was even tapping his phone to prove how chilled he was.

Judge: I came to the decision that Mr Nathaniel Trescott is free from all the allegations that had been represented to the court of law.

I couldn't believe it, there were screams and clapping everywhere. I ran to Nathan and hugged him.. he spun me around laughing..

After all the emotional moment, we went to Qamata who was standing with Mimi, Hlumi and Qhayiya.

Me: aw Thee Bruno man, the devil of the Court. The master of how to make people get away with murder!

Qamata: futsek Yahluma. We all laughed..

Nathan: Thank you Man, I don't know how to thank you for this
They handshaked.

Qamata: Pleasure is all mine bawo

We continued to have some conversations then Nathan's family came to us. Melo was on her dad's arms.

Nathan's parents thanked Qamata and all those things then it was time for us to go ahead celebrate..

Mimi suggested that we should go to Pigalle so everyone got into their cars and we all drove there.

...

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

We were all at Pigalle, enjoying winning the case. I wasn't that shocked because I knew that we will win it so yeah.

I'm just glad that it's over because it was starting to stress me out.

We were seated outside, enjoying the chilly afternoon. We all seated around a big table..each and one of us is seated next to their partner.

Yahluma and Nathaniel were seated in front of Mimi and I, the conversation was a full blast around the table, We are laughing and all that.

As I was still talking to Qhayiya, I felt eyes piercing on my skin. I looked up, it's Liyahluma staring at me.

Looks like she's in deep thoughts but looking at him..

I'd give a million bucks to know what she's thinking because she has a flushed face, I'm sure whatever she's thinking about is not holy.

.

.

.

Almost everyone was getting drunk now, even their voices were high-pitched now. I was just tipsy.

I saw Yahluma standing up walking towards the restrooms. I stood up and followed her.

But firstly I had to check if there's no one following me or watching me but looks like everyone is focused on what they're doing.

When I got to the bathroom, I hear the toilet flushing so I waited for her to come out.

The door opened then she came to the view, she looked shocked to see me here but I quickly pinned her to the wall.

Yahluma: Qamata, w..what the hell are you doing?

Me: shhhh

I put my finger on her mouth..

Me: I know that you were undressing me with your mind on that table, You want me as much as I want you Liyahluma

I grabbed her boob, her breathing escalates..Yahluma:

No

She's breathing heavily now..Me:

Are you sure?

I said biting her earlobe softly then kissed her neck..

Me: Are you fucking someone besides Nathan?

Yahluma: how's that any of your business?

Me: I want to fuck you Yahluma, so I need to know if there's someone already?

Yahluma: You-

I didn't give her a chance to finish talking, i attacked her with a lustful kiss..

To be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO BE.

CHAPTER 26.

.....

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

have you done something wrong but it feels right?
Like your heart tells you to stop but your body and
mind says otherwise? Ya. That's how I feel right
now.. I want to stop this thing we're doing with
Qamata but I can't. My body is betraying me, I'm
enjoying the feeling of his hands all over my body
and his kisses on my neck and jaw.

I'm literally scared that someone might come in and
found us in the position but Qamata doesn't give a
damn.

he had his head between my legs, eating the hell
out of me..

It is so nice, I can't even stop him.. he licking and sucking on my coochie. he had his hand on my mouth preventing me from moaning out loud.

Me: Q..Qamata! (Moaning)

Qamata: That's my name

he murmured between my legs.

My stomach tightens, on my lower abdomen.. I can feel my pocket orgasm coming together.

Me: I'm going to cum!

Qamata: Cum for me baby

I didn't need to be told twice, I exploded the intense orgasm I just had. he put my legs down and come to face me..

He had a smirk on his face, he cupped my face and kissed my lips..

Qamata: hey there

Me: Suka kum . (Move away from me)He
frowned..

Qamata: haybo Yahluma?

I got off the sink basin and washed my face then
fix my dress..

Me: This was a mistake that will happen again
okay?

Qamata: but-

Me: Uyandiva Qamata? (You hear me)he
scoffed..

Qamata: sho

he kissed my cheek and walked out.

I sat down on the toilet seat and cried.

I can't believe I just did this with my best

friend's husband, what kind of a friend am i? how am I going to look at Mimi now after what I've done with her husband in the bathroom?

I'm so ashamed of myself but I can't help it. there's something that is drawing me closer, and closer to Qamata.

How is Mimi going to look at me when she finds out about this? How can I break our friendship like this?

I just broke into a sob holding my face.

I felt arms wrapping around me. It's Hlumi.

She doesn't ask anything she just holds me and rubs my back while I cry. I'm such a back-stabber. How is my sister going to look at me now after she found out about this?..

After crying I stood up and went to wash my

face again in the sink then applied my face cream and lipgloss. I combed my weave with my fingers..

I'm doing all this, Hlumi is just staring at me through the mirror.

Hlumi: kwenzeka nton mntase? (What's going on?)

I cleared my throat..

Me: I'm just not feeling well, stomach cramps She frowned..

Hlumi: Are they that intense to even make you cry like that?

Me: Yes, let's get back. I need my bag so that I could go

Hlumi: Okay, ube right (be well)

Me: Thanks

We walked out the bathroom..

Qamata frowned as he saw us approaching, I'm sure he sees my red and swollen eyes.

Mimi: Are you okay babes?

Me: I'm fine.

I said looking at Qamata, who's looking straight into me.

I grabbed my phone and car keys..Me:

I'm going home now

Nathan stood up and hugged me.

Nathan: stay well

I forced a smile..

Me: Thank you, bye guys

I bid Goodbyes then I walked out to the parking lot.

I got into my car and took deep breaths.. I don't wanna cry again.

I started the car then drove off.

...

MIHLE . (MIMI)

I can't help but worry about Yahluma, she's acting weird these days I don't know what's going on with me. I need to take a little talk with her. Maybe she might be able to tell me if what's eating her up.

I saw that her eyes are red and swollen, looks like she was crying herself in that bathroom, I hope she will be able to tell me what's wrong with her.

I love her, she's more like a sister to me so that I don't want to see her sad or hurt.

Around 10pm at night, we all call it a night since

one of us has work tomorrow. At least we did celebrate with Nathaniel even though his girlfriend went home early.

I was drunk but not that drunk, I was able to walk by myself. I hugged and bid Goodbyes to Hlumi and Qhayiya then my husband and I drove home.

On our way home, Qamata was just in the good mood. he was singing and dancing to the music playing.

Me: haybo baby? And then, the mood? he chuckled..

Qamata: life is good baby!

he whistled and danced to the song. I just shook my smiling.

We Arrived at home then head inside, we got into our bedroom - I sat down on the bed..

Qamata: I'm going to take a shower quickly neh?

Me: Okay

he stripped naked and head to the bathroom. I took off my clothes then wore my pyjamas, I went to the bathroom to wash off my make-up then brushed my teeth.

I went back to the bedroom and got Undercovers, I turned on my phone then sent a text to Yahluma:

" We need to talk "

Qamata came out the bathroom, lit the essence then talked to his Ancestors.. After that he came to bed and layed next to me.

he typed on his phone for few minutes then put it away. he brought me closer to his warm body then we cuddled.

...

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

I'm in the Forest I think, there's also a water fall here.
The place is so beautiful and peacefully..

I don't why I'm here and how I got here, but as I'm
about to walk around just to take a look i heard a
voice calling my name.

" Sibulelu'Qamata "

I stopped walking but I didn't turn back to look, I
know that voice. It's my Grandma.

Me: Makhulu

Grandma: Izapha (come here)

I turned around, she's seated on the rock with a bowl
of fruits in her lap. I walked towards her

and sat down next to her.

Makhulu: Inoba uyazibuza ba ufuna nton apha(you must asking yourself why you are here)

I nodded..

Makhulu: Ndiyayazi mntanam ukuba udidekile ngalento yenzekayo phakathi kwakho nomaGxiya. Qamata mntanam uliyahluma ngumfazi wakho omkhethelwe zizinyanya zakho. intliziyo zenu zinye, uhambo lwenu lwabumbwa ningekazalwa. benizakudibana noba benganabo ubuhlobo nomamtshawe kodwa ke uthixo ukwenzele izinto lula ngokumbeka kufuphi kuwe. (I know my child that you're confused about what's going on between you and Liyahluma. Qamata my child, Liyahluma is your wife that your ancestors chose for you. Your journey was destined before you were both born.. even if she didn't have any friendship with Mihle you were goingto meet but God made things easy for you by

putting her closer to you)I

looked at her in awe..

Me: uMihle yena? (What about Mihle)

She shrugged her shoulders..

Makhulu: Konke kuzakwenzeka ngendlela efanelekileyo (All will happen the way it was supposed to happen)

Me: kodwa- (but-)

She raised her hand to stop me from talking..

Makhulu: uhambo lwenu luzabanzima kodwa unyamezele, umthande uMamgqwashu.

Lubambo lwakho oluya. (Your journey is going to be hard, but Love Liyahluma. She's your soulmate)

She stood up and walked away..

Me: Makhulu!! (Grandma)

She didn't turn back, she just continued to walk

away till I no longer see her.

.....

" Qamata vuka! "

I quickly opened my eyes and sat up straight breathing heavily.

Mimi: Are you okay baby?I
nodded..

Me: Ya, I'm fine. I just need water

She looked at me worried..

Mimi: Okay

I got off the bed and made my way downtown to the kitchen with my phone.

I checked the time, its 3am in the morning. I sent a text to Yahluma:

" I can't stop thinking about you "

...

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

It's 3am in the morning, I just woke you from a weird dream.

It's about Qamata and I, it's like we're getting married which baffled me. Why did I dream of marrying Qamata? Out of all people?

I got off the bed and made my way to the kitchen.

My phone beeps in my hand as I'm using it tofor a flash.

It's texts from Qamata and Mimi.

I clicked Qamata's first.

" I can't stop thinking about you "

I found myself smiling in this text..

What is this guy doing to me?

I viewed Mimi's

" We need to talk "

My heart starts to beat too fast..

What is it now?

To be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO

BE.CHAPTER 27.

.....

MIHLE . (MIMI)

The following morning, I woke up and ironed Qamata's clothes, prepared breakfast for him then ran a bath for him so that he can bath when he wakes up.

I was going to visit Yahluma today since it's been a while we last spent some time together. Talk about things you know.

As I went back to bedroom coming back from the bathroom, I found Qamata layed wide- awake on the bed. he layed on his back looking like he's deep in thought while playing with his wrist beads.

Whatever is eating him up must be big because he has a frown on his face. I sat next to him and kissed his lips.

Me: Good morning

He snapped out of it and forced a smile but I didn't reach his eyes..

Qamata: Molo.. what time is it?

Me: 20 minutes to 7

he nodded..

Me: I've ran a bath for you, breakfast is ready and your clothes are ironed

He kissed my lips again..

Qamata: enkosi mamtshawe.

Me: Go bath then

he got up from the bed then made his way to the bathroom..

I made the bed then opened the curtains then head downstairs, I checked my phone. Yahluma hasn't replied to my text yet but she saw it.

Trust Liyahluma Same at this mizing game. I

dished up for myself and Qamata then sat

down on the bar stool then ate.

Qamata came down the stairs all dressed up and smelling nice.

Me: You look good

Qamata: Thanks to you he
kissed me..

He took his lunch box, bid Goodbyes to me then head out.

I washed the dishes and cleaned around my house then went to bath.

.....

Me: hey babes... How are you doing?

Yahluma: I'm fine love, how are you?

Me: as you can see mos, ndingumqabaqaba
igqabi levinika (I'm strong as an fox)

We laughed..

Yahluma: hyu wena ngobaxa izinto (You and
exaggeration)

Me: I came to see you man, it's been a while since
we spent time together since the Nathanand court
case issue.. how is he though?

She shrugged her shoulders..

Yahluma: I don't know, we're no longer in
contact. We broke up

I gasped..

Me: haybo when?

Yahluma: weeks ago

Me: that's bad

Yahluma: it's life wethu, I'll be fine as time goeson..
I have bigger issues to worry about

Me: what issues?

Yahluma: don't worry yourself about that I
nodded..

Then she cleared her throat. Yahluma:
can I ask you something? Me: Ya sure

Yahluma: uhm.. There's a new girl here that I hired
last week. so Yesterday I found her in the restroom
crying. I asked her what's wrong so she opened up to
me.. And she needs some advice but I don't know
how to advise her regarding to the matter.

Me: okay, Go on

She sighed..

Yahluma: she did something bad and she regrets
and feels bad about it. She kissed her best friend's
husband then secondly they made out in the
restaurant restrooms.

I sighed..

Yho, this is too much.

Me: first of all ungcolile unontombi. She's very cruel shame to be honest I won't lie. What her and the husband did was wrong and disgusting. She should just come clean to the best friend.

Yahluma: she's afraid to lose their friendship

Me: The more she hides this, and the best friend finds out the friendship is over. she better come clean now maybe the friend might forgive her who knows.

She nodded..

Me: yho ha.a kodwa I hate women who does that! Sleeps with your best friend's husband? I don't know what I'd do if you would do that to me with Qamata. ndinganibulala nobabini.

I said and sipped on my wine.

She giggled..

Yahluma: I'll never do that friend haybo. I

smiled..

Me: I know, I'm just pulling your leg.

She giggled..

...

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

Jesus Christ, I need holy water to bath with and some holy salts to cleanse this heart of mine.

I'm totally evil, wicked and a disgrace of a friend.

What kind of friend who commit adultery with her Best friend's husband?

I even cooked up a story so that I could hear her

point of view at this facate story and her response sent a cold shiver down my spine.

" Ndinganibulala nobabini "

You'd swear Mimi knows something, the wayshe said those words.

The way Mihle trusts me breaks my heart all thetime, she never sees me do wrong by her while I've done something with her husband.

After she left, I drove straight to my house to get drunk. to drink my sorrows away. How the hell did I get here? My life was so peaceful onceapon a time but it took a drastic turn..

I kept on viewing Qamata's text he sent earlierthis morning.

He was thinking about me, like the way I was thinking about him.

Qamata Bruno Dala is.. I don't know how to describe him but there's something about him that got Mr drawn to him. I don't know if it's the fact that he's damn attractive or he ate my coochie so good in the restaurant's bathroom but it's between the two I don't know.

I was about to pour my first glass on my second bottle of wine when a knock came through the door, I tried to ignore it but the person is persistent.

I dragged my drunk self to the door and opened..we looked at each other on the door without saying anything to each other..

To be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 28.

.....

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

We were still on the door, looking straight into each other's eyes. After a while of a staring content I decided to talk first because it looks like he's not going to talk first.

Me: what do you want?

Qamata: ndicela ungena? (Can I get in)Me:

No

Qamata: please I just want us to talk okay?Me:

we have nothing to talk about, just go Qamata:

khasuke wethu (move)

He pushed me aside and got inside, I staggered back until I fell back on the couch.

Qamata: unxile nonxilaI

rolled my eyes..

he sat down on the couch..

Me: awusemhle (You're handsome)

Me and my big mouth! Why can't I shut up at times?

he smirked..

Qamata: enkosi, umhle ukufa nawe.

Why the hell am I blushing? Thixo.

Me: You didn't answer my question.. what are you doing here? Matter of fact you can't be here. Do you want your wife to be suspicious?

Qamata: She doesn't know that I'm here and she won't be suspicious relax

I chuckled..

Me: I should relax? Wow ndicela uphume!

Qamata: Liyahluma can we talk like adults?
Stop being childish man!

Me: hay rhaa futsek. You won't tell me that shit

yandiva? This is my house if I don't want to talk to you , I don't okay?

Qamata: Ya-

Me: Qamata what happened between us was a big mistake, a mistake that I regret even today. Can you please leave me alone? And focus on your wife!

I chuckled..

Qamata: A mistake you regret? If you knew that you were going to regret kissing me why didn't you stop me? Why did you let me kiss you and eat you up?

Me: Out

Qamata: No

Me: Phuma (Out)

I tried to snatch his arm but he stood up and picked me up then throw me over his shoulder..

Qamata: You're going to sober up then we talk

like adults!

he walked with me upstairs.

Me: Put me down !

I hit him on his back, but he plainly ignored me..Me:

Put me down you bastard

We reached the passage.

Qamata: which one is your bedroom?I

didn't answer him.

he spanked my ass so hard, I screamed..Me:

Ouch!

Qamata: Where's your damn bedroom?

I pointed at it, he walked to the door and opened.

Qamata: nice room you have here

he walked with me to the bathroom and put medown
infront of the shower.

Qamata: take off your clothes

Me: what?

Qamata: Khulula (take off)

His face said it all that he's serious. The hardlook he has, he's upset.

Tears welled up in my eyes as I took off my clothes.

he opened the shower door then turned on the shower cap, cold water came out I immediately shivered.

Qamata: Ngena (get in)

Me(teary): Qamata please

Qamata: do you want me to push you in?I shook my head..

Qamata: You're going to get inside this showerand let this water pour over you to wash this stinky attitude you have and this alcohol on your system.

Me: The shower is cold

I said then burst into a sob..

I slowly walked into the shower, when the water came in contact with my skin I screamed.

I Hate Qamata!

.....

Qamata: ukhalela nton? (Why are crying)

I wiped my tears making my way to the bedroom then sat on the bed.

Me: leave me alone

he chuckled and sat down next to me..

Qamata: Are you feeling cold?

Me: what do you think?

he wrapped his arms around me..

Qamata: I'm sorry

Me: mxm!

he giggled..

Qamata: Uxolo kaloku MaGxiya yinton sana?
ndide ndikcenge kangaka? I needed you to be
sober so that we could talk you know, I don't
speak with drunkards

I laughed..

Me: Wow!

Qamata: do you forgive me?I
nodded..

Qamata: You also need to apologise for
swearing at me

Me: Uxolo tiyeka (I'm sorry tiyeka)

Qamata: You're not forgiven

I giggled..

Me: Uxolo kaloku, Yini mqocwa. Tiyeka, butsolo

bentonga, ngcolosi.. I'm so sorry kaloku.He
looked away from me smiling..

I laughed..

Me: oh my, Are you blushing Mr Dala?

Qamata: I'm not

Me: You are Tiyeke Qamata:

call me that againMe: Tiyeke

Qamata: Tsi madoda!

I laughed and hit his chest..

Me: You're such an idiot.

...

QHAYIYA DALA.

The issue Bruno is in, it's very tricky and hard. It will break a heart and hurt someone. That person is Mihle.

Ancestors can be very demanding, demand things that will put you in the hot water at the moment but they know what they're doing.

I saw the chemistry between them when they shook hands, the way they looked at each other so that's why I played that game with them to try to search through their feelings.

I like Mimi as Qamata's wife and also I like Yahluma. but this situation is going to cause adrift between them. They're best of friends and they're as close as hell. Ancestors can be inconsiderate at times you know.

I was with Hlumi at my house, just chilling you know. I didn't go to work today so did she.

We were watching a Movie, called the hate you give. It's quite emotional and madam next to me is crying.

Woman.

Me: baby this is just a movie

She rolled her glossy eyes..

Hlumi: I know right

I snuggled her closer to me and kissed her forehead.

Me: I love you Hlumi:

I love you too

She turned to look at me then kissed me..

I deepened the kiss then made her sit ontop ofme while my hands were on her butt.

...

MIHLE . (MIMI)

It is around 8pm at night. Qamata was not back home. he was supposed to be here at 6 but it's 8 now.

I'm getting kinda worried now because Qamata used to tell me when he's going to stay out late but now? he's quite.

I tried calling him but his phone head straight to voicemail.

I'm done cooking, ate and bathed but still my husband is not home.

I called his mother to ask her about him.

Ma: No, he's not here Mimi. I last saw him Yesterday

Me: I'm getting worried now

Ma: I'll try and call okay? don't worry.

Me: okay Ma, Goodnight

Ma: Goodnight sisiI

hung up..

Qamata where are you?

I put his food on the warmer then turned off the lights and head upstairs..

I got to our bedroom and kneeled down next to the bed and prayed to God to keep my husband safe.

After praying I got Undercovers with a book so that I could read while waiting for Qamata.

To be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO

BE.CHAPTER 29.

.....

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

It was around 11pm when I drove back home, I was thinking I'll be back early but I've lost a track of time. I truly enjoyed Yahluma's company to a point i forgot about going home.

I know this is wrong, I have a wife at home that is probably waiting for me at home while I'm busy gallivanting around. I was wrong for not letting her know that I'll be home later on.

Even my phone was turned off, as I'm driving it rang again it's Mimi I answered.

Me: Mimi

Mihle: Thank God, You're okay. I was worried sick about you.. uphi Qamata?

Me: There's a case I'm working on baby, I'm sorry for not letting you know my phone was off.

She sighed..

Mihle: I'm just grateful that You're okay, are you driving?

Me: Ya, I'm driving back home

Mihle: Okay, drive safe. I love youI bite my lower lip..

I'm feeling bad about doing this .

Me: I love you too

I hung up..

I drove inside my driveway then turned off the engine. I took out my phone and sent Yahlumaa text:

" I have arrived safely, Goodnight "

It had one tick, I guess she's already asleep.

I got out the car and walked to the door and unlocked with my own key. I turned on the lights then head to the kitchen to get some water before going to bed. as I'm about to open the fridge my phone rings, it's Mom.

What now? I

answered..

Me: Mama

Mom: Qamata ubuphi? Your wife called me worried about you not being home in time and your phone was off.

I sighed..

Did she have to tell this woman?

Me: I'm fine Mama, I was working on a case so I lost track of time

She also sighed..

Mom: sufuna usinyusela nge high-high Qamataplease. Call your wife and let her know if you're

going to be home late okay?

Me: I hear you Ma

Mom: Good, I love you boy

Me: I love you too Mama

Mom: bye

She hung up..

I took a bottled water and head upstairs.

Mimi was already asleep, so I undressed then went to take a quick shower then head back to the bedroom naked, I burned the essence then got Undercovers and cuddled Mimi from behind.

She stirred a little, I guess my body is cold..

Me(whispering): Sleep

I kissed her cheek then we slept.

...

MIHLE . (MIMI)

I heard Qamata getting into bed last night, his body was cold but he cuddled me. I had questions to ask him but I figured that he mustbe tired so I let him be.

This morning I was going to work since my leave was over now. so I woke up before Qamata and ironed our clothes, prepare lunch then I head to bath. he was still asleep but whenI came back from the bathroom he was awake, making the bed.

Me: Morning

he turned to look at me and smiled..

Qamata: Molo baby

I wiped my self with a towel then took my lotion,

I sat on the chair in the hairdresser so that I could
lotion.

Me: You came back pretty late last night

Qamata: And I told you why

I nodded..

Me: I'm fully aware but next time let me know

Qamata. I was worried about you

Qamata: I didn't mean to, I'm sorry

Me: it's okay, what case are you working on?

Qamata: jeez Mihle, what's with the 21
questions?

Me: haybo I'm just asking Qamata, or there's
something you're hiding!

he chuckled..

Qamata: something like what? Me: I

don't know you tell me Qamata: I

don't have time for this

he walked to the bathroom..

Me: And then?

After getting ready, I went to kitchen and prepare his breakfast and mine. I ate quickly then packed my things.

he came down the stairs tapping his phone..Me:

Here's your breakfast

Qamata: I'm not really hungry, I'll take the lunchbox.. bye

he took the lunchbox and head out still tapping at his phone.

What am I supposed to do with this food now?

Qamata is such an ungrateful bastard.

I put the food inside the warmer then took my bags and head out.

...

LIYAHLUMA. (YAHLUMA)

Sine: Liyahluma!!

I snapped out of it..

Me: mh?

Sine: are you even listening to what am saying?

Me: Yeah.. Yeah

he sighed..

Sine: You didn't even hear a thing I said, where's your mind today?

Me: I'm sorry, just my mind is occupied today.

Sine: wanna talk?

Me: No.. what were you saying?

Sine: I was saying we should go and have some

lunch

Me: Oh.. let's go then

I stood up and took my bag then we head out.

My mind is so occupied today, I can't stop thinking about Qamata Dala.

I enjoyed being with him yesterday, we talked and reached an agreement that what happened between us will never happen. We can't continue to hurt Mimi like this.. it's so wrong, wrong in many ways and it will backfire so we laid it to rest even though he wasn't so keen on the idea but he had no choice, he had to think of his wife. he's the married one here I'm not.

I regret kissing Qamata that day, even though I enjoyed the kiss I still regret it. Mimi is my best friend, my sister.. I can't betray her like this with

the man she loves wholeheartedly. how is she going to reacts when she finds out about this I don't wanna imagine so that's why I'm stopping this with immediate effect.

As I was about to get inside my car, my phone beeps. It's a text from Qamata.

Jesus Christ.

" I know you said we should cut ties and stop this but I don't think I can do that because I'm already missing you "

A smile way it's way to my lips..

What am I going to do with this guy honestly?

To be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 30.

.....

LIY AHLUMA. (Y A H L U M A)

{ SHORT }

Sine and I went to Pigalle for lunch, to get their steak and chips. I totally ignored Qamata's message because he knows that I want nothing to do with him now but he still sent texts.

After we got our lunch, we head back to the boutique since we didn't dine at Pigalle. When we arrived at the boutique.. Lisa the manager was talking with Nathaniel at the receptionist.

Lisa: Yahlu babes, the gentleman is here for you

I sighed...

What does he want now?

Me: follow me

I said to Nathan then head inside to my office.Me:

what do you want Nathaniel Trescott?

Nathan: Liya come on, I gave you enough space to sort your issues you had with me but I'm back now.

Me: back for what? Nathan:

Where we left off.Me:

Nathan are you crazy?

Nathan: I'm crazy about you!

Me: listen here, I told you loud and clear that I want nothing to do with a serial killer like you. A murderer! You and I are never going back together forget it.

he chuckled..

Nathan: So that fucker Bruno, has been giving you good huh?

I totally froze, no words came to mind.. how the hell did he know?

Me: what are you talking about?

Nathan: Don't play dumb with me Liyahluma, I know about your little affair with best friend's "hubby ". Wow, what a good friend you are!

Me: I don't know what the hell you're talking about, get out before I call security.

he came closer to me..

Nathan: Here's the deal, You're going to come back to me and we continue where we left off or I tell Mimi about your affair with her husband

Me: what makes you think she will believe you over her best friend?

Nathan: oh trust me she will, when I show her the video of you being eaten up by Bruno at

Pigalle's rest room.

Jesus Christ.. he knows all the information.

Nathan: I'm giving you 24 hours to make up your mind or else, it's over for you sweetheart

he winked at me then walked towards the door.

Nathan: tick tock.. tick tock..tick tock.

he chuckled and walked out.

I sat down then drank my water and did breathing exercises to calm myself down.

I quickly grabbed my phone and texted Qamata:

" We have a problem, Nathaniel knows about us and he's threatening to tell Mimi if I don't get back together with him "

Then I pressed send.

...

MIHLE . (MIMI)

Around Lunchtime at work, Qamata called me and apologized for snapping at this morning. It was okay because I was already over it that time but appreciated his apology.

Qamata's Mom called me to remind me about the ceremony that is happening this weekend. so everything has been planned we're just waiting for Friday to arrive so that we could go.

Yahluma has been scarce man, I last talked to her that day I went to visit her. I know as friends you don't have to talk everyday to keep the friendship going to but the constant checking up you know? Checking your friend if she's still

good or what so I decided to call her but it drove me straight to voicemail, I tried her 3 times but still so I decided to give up! She will call back when she sees my missed calls.

I was seated with Zonke in my office, remember her? That colleague of mine that was in an abusive Marriage with her partner. she was telling me that she finally got courage and filed for divorce to this guy. Because now the beating was an everyday thing. I'm glad that she decided to get out of that hell hole before it was too late. I'm so proud of her to be honest.

Around 12 midday, we head back to work since our lunch time was over. Yahluma sent a text telling that she's in a meeting. She'll will call me later on. I just replied with " okay " then got back to work.

....

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

Qamata received my text and called immediately, I was with Sine when he called so I had to excuse myself and went back to my office.

Qamata: This bastard is fucking with me! Me:
what are we going to do about it?

Qamata: I'm going to teach him a lesson to never ever try to blackmail you again

I sighed..

Me: I'm scared Qamata, what if he tells Mimi?

Qamata: Don't worry Yahlu, it won't get to that. Me:
I can't help but worry you know

Qamata: You know what?

Me: What?

Qamata: call him or text him, And tell him that you want him to be at your boutique at 8pm tomorrow

Me: what?

Qamata: Just do as I say YahlumaMe:

Okay fine

Qamata: I have a minute in few minutes so I can't talk for long but I'll see you

Me: bye

Qamata: take care of yourself

Me: You too.

I hung up..

Nathaniel Trescott what game are you playing at?

I saw Mimi's missed calls, so I told her that I'm in a meeting since I wasn't in a good state to talk to her but I'll make sure that I call her tonight.

She sent another text telling me about the ceremony that was going to happen in the Dalafamily household deep in the Eastern cape rurals. I completely forgotten about it but I'm glad she reminded me so that I could pack.

But I don't think I should go, will I be able to stare at Qamata and Mimi being lovey-dovey in front of me?

I don't think so..

To be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO BE.

CHAPTER 31.

.....

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

Days passed very quickly, it was Friday. We were all going to Eastern cape. At the Dala household for the ceremony. We were all going to ride together in the Quantum from the Dala's.

Hlumi and I finished packing our bags, not too much clothes because we were going to be there just a weekend so not too much things.

Hlumelo wasn't going, she was going to be at the Trescotts to her dad.

After packing our things, Hlumisa called Qhayiya to come and get us since Mimi couldn't. She was on Makoti duties at the Dalas.

After few minutes Qhayiya arrived then we put our bags in the car boot then got inside.

Qhayiya: zi right iGirls? (are you guys good)

Hlumi: we're good baby

he looked at me through the rear view mirror..

Qhayiya: Yahlums?

Me: I'm fine

he nodded..

I took out my phone and got busy with it while Qhayiya and Hlumi were talking, being lovey-dovey as always..

I wasn't really keen about going to this trip but I didn't want to disappoint Mimi, she asked me nicely and canceling at last minute would be really inconsiderate for me so I forced myself to go.

Another thing I didn't want to see Qamata, he hasn't texted back since I ignored his last text. I guess he finally got the hint and left me alone but I miss him you know..

I don't know what's going on with me, I'm kinda confused. I want Qamata to leave me alone to avoid hurting Mimi but now? he did left me alone but I miss him. I miss him texting me in the middle of the night or in the early hours in the morning telling me that he misses me and he can't stop thinking about me.

I can't be falling for this am I? No. I can't, I won't let that happen.. he's not mine and he will never be mine. he's a Married man. Committing adultery with me while he's wife is my best friend.

How cruel am I? What kind of a friend am I? My mom would be so disappointed if she found out about this.

Hlumi: Yahluma?

Me: mh?

She looked at me worried..

Hlumi: Are you okay?

I nodded..

Hlumi: Are you sure?

Qhayiya: She's okay baby, don't pushShe
nodded..

I looked at him, he was also looking at me from the
rare view mirror.. looks like he knows something.
Maybe Qamata told him what happened between
us!

I just flushed with embarrassment. I wonder how
he thought of me, maybe he thinks I'm a whore or
something.

The car came into halt, I realized that we've arrived..
The Dala household is beautiful and big.

Qhayiya parked the car on the driveway then we got out and head towards the door.

We were welcomed by a loud laughter, it's Qamata's. It looked like the house is so full judging by the noise.

We got into a lounge, And indeed it was a full house. We greeted then Qhayiya introduced us to the family and they introduced themselves too.

The older brother Qhamani and his beautiful wife Zethu, then second brother Qhawe and his wife Anathi then Mrs and Mr Dala. Qamata's two other cousin, whom I learnt that their names were Luvuyo and Luthando.

This family was big, And Mr and Mrs Dala seniors had good genes. their children are so beautiful.

We were given a seat then we all sat down while everyone was having a full blast conversation but a teenage girl came down the stairs screaming. We looked at her.

Girl: oh my word.. dad why didn't you tell me that Yahluma Same is in the house?
(Screaming)

Qhamani rolled his eyes while his wife giggled.

Qhawe: uyangxola Zenathi (you're making noise Zenathi)

Qamata: She's a fan of yours together with her mother. They love your swimsuits and lingerie
I smiled at her.

Me: hey love

Zenathi: I can't believe this!! (Screaming)

Then Mimi came through wiping her hands with a dish cloth, she was wearing the Makoti attire looking so beautiful and formal.

Zenathi: Aunty Mimi, why didn't you tell me that you're friends with celebrities?

Me(laughing): I'm not a celebrity Zenathi

Zenathi: whatever! You are to me

Mimi: hey babes

She hugged me..

Me: hi love.. how are you?

Mimi: I'm fine wena?

Me: I'm good.

She nodded and went to hug and greet Hlumi.

Qamata's brothers has been staring at me eversince I came here but I pretend like I don't see them..

Mrs Dala senior, Mimi, Hlumi and I prepared food for the road while Zethu and Anathi prepared the drinks and some wines you know.

Around 2pm in the evening we were already in the cars on our way, Mrs and Mr Dala and the kids were driving on the car of their own then us, we were on the Quantum talking while having wines. It was nice to talk to the wives because they were nice people, not snobbish.

Qhayiya was making jokes as always making the drip less boring it was nice.

Mimi: ha. a guys, the Dala brothers must sing for us tchini

The ladies agreed while the Dala brothers refused, I didn't know that the Dala brothers can all sing because I only heard Qamata only and he surely can sing sana.

Anathi: baqalele baby (start for them baby)

She said to her husband who shooked his head and chuckled.

Qhawe: Okay

Qhayiya: haybo mkhuluwa! nje kanjalo? (Justlike that)

We all laughed..

Qhawe: futsek sani.

Then he hummed snapping his fingers, we all went quite as we listened to the beat.

As I listened, I immediately knew the song. It's Sure thing by Miguel.

When he started singing, we all screamed. I mean nigga has a voice..

oooo

MIHLE . (MIMI)

We were on the way for half and hour now, but we were still far. we are not focused that much

on the road because we were drinking and talking.. Guys were tipsy by the whiskey while us girls were tipsy with the Wine.

It was a nice trip, no drama was happening just talking, laughing at Qhayiya's jokes as we went.

Qamata wasn't that engaged in the conversation because he was just in his tapping and tapping all the time, I didn't have a problem because I'm used to this. Qamata is not much of a talker - most of the time he's always on his phone doing whatever but he was holding me on the chair.

Yahluma: ha. a guys why are you all like this?
Everyone is cooped up in their lover while some of us are single? Sanuba wrong. o!

We laughed..

She's very tipsy and hyper right now..

Luthando: Come this side mababy, it's the both of us who are single.

Yahluma: tchini yaz

She scooped closer to Luthando then Luthando cuddled her..

Yahluma: You smell good

Luthando smiled..

Luthando: Thanks

Qhayiya: heee bazodyola thixo! (They're going to date)

he said we all laughed..

Qhayiya: Mninawa can you consult with the underground gang for me, so that we could know the future of these two?

he said pointing at Yahluma and Luthando. We laughed..

Yahluma: No man Qhayiya (laughing)

Qamata didn't answer him, but he was very tense behind me. Even his jaw was clenched..

I saw Qhayiya sticking out his tongue to his brother , Qamata. Who scoffed and showed him his middle finger.

To be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 32.

.....

LIY AHLUMA. (Y AHLUMA)

It was around 7pm in the evening now, we were still on the way but maybe an hour away till we finished. Most of the ladies and guys were sloshed and asleep, it was only me, Luthando,

Anathi and Qamata who were wide awake.

Others were asleep.

I was still on Luthando's chest, he also seemed like he doesn't mind so yeah. I also noticed that Qamata couldn't keep his eyes off us, he was angry about this for some reason and it made me happy in some way. If looks were to kill, Luthando would be six feet under right now.

The conversation between Luthando and Anathi was a full blast, I wasn't really into the talk I was just playing games on my phone - Qamata was quite as always with Mimi on his chest sleeping peacefully.

Anathi: I'm getting something to eat in one of Mam'Dala's containers who wants some?

Me: Bring some for me babes, I'm hungry

Anathi: okay

She walked away..

I guess Luthando and Qamata were not really hungry..

Anathi came back with a container that had sandwiches, we ate in silent then downed the bread with some sparkling water that was here.

Me: Thank you

She nodded and put the container away..I went back to Luthando's chest.

Luthando: ain't you feeling cold?

Me: Ya

he took off his jacket and put it over me..Me: let's sleep.

he bought me closer to his body then I closedmy eyes when I felt sleep approaching me.

.....

Mimi: Yahluma wake up!

Me: mh?

Mimi: Vuka (wake up)

I yawned as I opened my eyes and rubbed the sleep off them..

I noticed that the car has stopped moving, everyone was awake and they were standing outside the car. It was dark outside.

Me: we have arrived?

She nodded..

Me: Where are we?

Mimi: in Eastern cape, in a small place called Marcelle.. it's between Port Elizabeth and Port Alfred.

Me: Oh

I didn't know where the place is but ya.. I got up the seat and stretched my body. Luthando's Jacket was still on me .

Mimi: Come, we're needed in the house

I followed her out of the car, I looked around the place, I couldn't see properly because it was dark but street lights provided some light.

The Dala homestead was big and beautiful, it was the biggest house among others here. Everyone was going around all over the yard busy, they even put the tent on.. looked like it was going to be a big ceremony. We met Mrs Dala halfway.

Mrs D: Makoti, tell Qamata to show you guys rooms to sleep at. the elders will see you guys tomorrow after you rested enough.

Mimi: Okay Mama

MrsD: Thanks for coming with us Yahluma
smiled and nodded..

Mimi called Qamata over to come and show us where we were going to sleep. I was going to sleep with my sister, The big brother with his wife then the second brother with his wife, Qhayiya with Luthando and Luvuyo then Mimi with her husband.

The rooms were Beautiful and clean, this house was so big.. it totally accommodated everyone.

because we went to sleep, we dished up the food so that we could eat before we went to sleep.

...

MIHLE . (MIMI)

The next morning, I woke up around 5am in the morning and got ready. When I got to the kitchen the other wives were there already given something to do.

I was asked to prepare breakfast for our guest that came with us and prepared bath water for them so I did just that.

I started preparing my husband something to eat and his bath water before anything else and went to our room to give him. when I got there he was already awake just making up the and opened the curtains.

Me: Molo sthandwa.

Qamata: hi baby.. is that for me?

Me: Ya

he smiled and came to kiss my lips..

Qamata: Thank you, You're such a wife

I smiled..

Me: I also prepared your bath water, so after you done with everything come to the kraal okay?

he nodded.

I walked out and head to Yahluma and Hlumi's room to wake them up.

I knocked at their door, Hlumi opened.

Hlumi: Mrs Dala

Me: hey babes

I got inside, Yahluma was bathing while Hlumi was eating

Me: You guys slept good?

Yahluma: Ewe mntase, you?

Me: of course nje, with my husband by my side I'm good

Hlumi giggled while Yahluma cleared his throat..

Hlumi: nice to have husbands!

Me: You know the drill

We laughed..

Me: I'll get back to the kitchen now ladies before uMamazala comes to look for me. I will meet you inside neh?

Hlumi: Okay love

I walked out the room..

I head back to the kitchen..

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Around 11am the sun was already out, scorching hot in a Saturday. The yard was so full. It's not even 12 yet when the ceremony starts but the people of this place are already

here. All the ladies were in the kitchen talking and laughing while we're coming up a storm. All the guys were in the kraal with the other men..

Qamata was in his Sangoma attire looking all sorts of hot.

The ladies were getting along with Qamata's cousin, whom I learnt that they're Siphesihle, Zintle, Siyasanga and Anothando.

I was going up and down making tea for the ladies while also Mrs DALA called me over to her friends in here to " show off " Qamata's beautiful wife. I was flattered no lies.. my mother in law showing off how beautiful her daughter in-law is what heart felt by me.

We were still in the kitchen with the ladies, chatting and laughing when Mrs DALA came in holding a piece of paper.

Ma: Girls, I need your help with little something We turned our attention to her..

Ma: We're running out of potatoes, sugar, coffee and teabags then other things so I'll need one girl who's not busy so that she can go to town. To buy these things

Mimi: The only person who's not that busy here is Yahluma but she doesn't know where the town of this place is

Ma: I'll ask Qamata or someone else to go with her

Me: Okay.. Yahluma?

Yahluma: I-

Ma: Please sisi

She sighed..

Yahluma: Okay I'll go Ma:

Good, here's the list.

Yahluma took it and walked out .

Ma: Make it snappy ladies, the ceremony is about to start.

...

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

I was standing by the kraal with my brothers and cousins. We were just having beers and talking nothing much since the Ceremony hasn't started yet.

I was checking my phone, just replying to my emails since I had nothing to do at the moment until I hear Luvuyo whistled.

Luvuyo: Nantsi Queen madoda!

Luthando: Tsi madoda

I looked up to whom they're talking about, I saw Yahluma walking towards us. she had a dress on with all star sneakers.. her braids were tied up neatly - she's beautiful.

I don't like this thing of hers with Luthando, I hated the way he was holding her last night. I wanted to punch him in the face but I didn't want to cause a scene you know.

Yahluma: Molweni

We greeted back..

She looked at me.

Yahluma: Mamakho uthi ndikhaphe siye Town. I need to buy these things (Your mother said you should accompany me to town, so that I could buy these things)

She said showing me a piece of paper.Me:
right now?

She gave me that " really " look.

Me: okay fine.. here

I gave her my car keys..

Me: wait for me in the car

she took the keys from my hands, our fingertips slightly touched each other. Then she walked away from us.

Luthando: umhle ke lomntana (she's beautiful)

Qhayiya: And she's taken

Luthando: haybo I thought she's single?

I didn't wait for Qhayiya's answer. I walked to where my car is parked. I didn't want to hear them discuss Yahluma! I just want to punch thehell out of Luthando so that he can forget aboutthis stupid crush he has over her.

....

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

I'm with Qamata at his car driving to where the town is. Our silence in the car is so uncomfortable. I want to talk but I don't know what to say, he's so focused on the road but I can't help but to notice how sexy he looks at his Sangoma attire.. he looks so eatable.

No, Yahluma get a grip! he's your Best friends husband.

Me: how far are we?

I was just trying to make conversation.

Qamata: not so far

I nodded..

I guess he's not in the mood to talk or something because his answer is cold.

In this place there's a board written " Welcome to Kenton - on - sea " , Qamata continued to drive. We passed FNB bank and got some curvethen he parked his car infront of Spar.

Qamata: We're here

he turned off the Engine as we both got out thecar and walked towards the entrance.

People we're looking at him awkwardly, specially Whites. Maybe they were wonderinghow could a man driving an expensive car walking around bare-footed and wearing weirdclothes in public. But Qamata didn't give a damn.

We got inside then he took a trolley and walked forward as I followed suit behind him.

Qamata: List?

I handed it over to him..

he walked around putting the things we came here to buy on the trolley while walking around.

Qamata: where's the money? we have to payI frowned..

Me: Err.. Your mother didn't give me any money. She said you were going to payhis eyes widen..

Qamata: haybo! Why didn't you tell me becauseI didn't even bring my wallet.

Me: what?

This can't be happening..

Me: what are we going to do now?

Then he burst out laughing..

Qamata: You should have seen your face, I'm kidding!

I clicked my tongue..

Qamata: I was kidding, uqumbile? (Are you

mad)

Me: I'm not

Qamata: Yes you are he's

so amused by this..Me:

You're such an idiotI hit

his chest playfully

Qamata: uzofa umncinci, you take these so
serious

I rolled me eyes..

Me: leave me alone

he continued to laugh..

he looked so carefree and laughing, such asight
to watch.

To be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO BE.

CHAPTER 33.

.....

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

We were now done shopping with Qamata, just loading the grocery on the car boot. he even bought pies and drinks for us, just to eat on the way.

As we were busy loading the grocery, a light skinned guy came to us.

Guy: haybo Qamz! Nguwe lo? (Qamz, is this you)

Qamata looked at the guy and chuckled.

Qamata: Ya bawo , it's me.

Guy: andisakwazi man! uphi ngoku? (Long time no see, where are do you stay now)

Qamata: I'm located in Cape town njayam.

he bro-hugged again, I guess they were friends or something..

The guy noticed me..

Guy: Molo sisi, I'm Xolani. You must be the wife he said smiling..

Me: nice to know you bhuti, I'm Yahluma and no I'm not the wife

he smirked..

Xolani: so you're available? I giggled..

Qamata: X ha. a yinton ngoku? You haven't changed nangoku!

Xolani: old habits die hard Me:

I'll wait for you in the car

Qamata handed over his car keys..

Xolani: Sure Sistaz

Me: bye bhuti

I got inside the car while Qamata continued to chat with his friend..

My phone rings as I'm about to eat my pie.It's

Mimi, I answered.

Me: Mntase

Mimi: babes niphi? The ceremony is about to start and we need the potatoes

Me: Qamata bumped into his old friend from high school and now they're catching up

Mimi: hay hay Qamata can't do that eyazi ba uthunyiwe. Tell him the ceremony is about to start

Me: Okay she

hung up..

I put my phone away then rolled down the window..

Me: TiyeKa! (Yelling)

he looked my way..

Me: We have to go, the ceremony is about to start
and the potatoes are needed

Qamata: Sure

he said something to the guy, they fist-bumped then
he walked towards the car.

I connected my phone to the Bluetooth and
played some music.

Qamata: Sorry I took long.. that was my
childhood best friend..

Me: I figured

he started the car then drove off..

The drive back home was silent, Qamata was singing
along to the song playing. It was Mario-let me love
you.

he kept on stealing glances and at me and smiled, I don't know what's going on to his mind but whatever it is, is not good.

I pushed back my seat so that I could sit right and relax then closed my eyes.

Me: Wake me up when we arrive he chuckled..

Qamata: We're only 15 minutes away nje Me:

Still wake me up

Qamata: Sure

Then he went silent, only the music playing..

Qamata: Yahlu? Me:

mh?

I was slowly dozing off now..

Qamata: can we talk about what's happening between us? The chemistry?

I sighed..

Me: Qamata please.. can we not talk about this now?

Qamata: No Yahlu! We can't avoid what we feel for each other and you know it too. I know that you can feel this chemistry too but you're trying so hard to brush it off

Me: Yes I can feel it kakade but I have to get rid of it

Qamata: why?

Me: do I have to remind you? You are married

Qamata! Worst of all to my best friend.. this thing is wrong in many ways

he pulled out on the side of the road.

Me: why are you stopping? They're waiting for us
endlini

Qamata: they can wait, we are going to talk about this now and get over and done with

yandiva?

I folded my arms and looked out the window..

Qamata: Yahlu?

Silence..

Qamata: Liyahluma?Me:

what?

Qamata: look at me!

I didn't look at me, so he grabbed my chin and forced me to look at his beautiful face..

Qamata: I know what we're doing is wrong and we're going to hurt Mimi but we can't avoid it. No matter what we do these feelings won't just fade away!

Me: that's because we're not trying harder and we're always in each other's faces 24/7.. to even worse I can't avoid you because you're Mimi husband. So whenever I'm visiting Mihlenzokubona.

He looked at me for a while, his eyes running around my face..

Qamata: Do you believe in Soulmates?

Me: Yes

Qamata: You do know that soulmates always find their way back to each other no matter what stands in their way?

Me: I know that but what does Soulmates had to do with what we're talking about.. because we're certainly not soulmates you're married.

Qamata: Yah-

Me: No TiyeKa! We should just stop talking about this. things are already compli-

I didn't even finish to talk, Qamata just smashed his lips into mine kissing me roughly.

Me: Qam- Qamata:

ssshh!

he continued to kiss every corner of my mouth,
making me to lose every sense of thinking.

he adjusted his seat and made me to get on top of him
while kissing..

We didn't have much time to take things slow, he
pushed my dress up to my waist and moved my
thong aside then massaged my clit.. I'm soaking
wet!

he groaned on my mouth..

Qamata: You're so wet..

he fisted my braids with his hand and kissed me
deeply.. I fiddled with his belt until it opened then
unzipped his pants pushing them down below his
ass.

I exhaled deeply as I feel the tip of his cock on my
wet entrance, he rubbed his cock on my

coochie for a while before he pushed all of himself in.

Me: God.. (moaning)

Qamata: Shit

his jaws are clenched and his eyes are tightly shut.

Me: Please fuck me!

I wrapped my arms around his waist and pushed my face to his neck. kissing him softly.

he began to move his waist, his strokes are hard and deep.. my nails are digging into his skin slicing him a bit.

he pumped into me faster and quicker..Me:

Shit.. this feels good (moaning)

Qamata had his face stuffed on my chest. he's moaning and cursing under his breath while pumping into me..

Qamata: Come for me baby ..

I hold onto him tight, while feeling orgasm approaching. Qamata continued to pump into me until we both exploded.

Qamata: Shit!

Thank God that I'm on an injection.

We stayed like that for a few minutes to slow down our breaths and gather our thoughts.

Qamata: that was amazing

he kissed my sweaty forehead while rubbing my bare ass..

What have we done?.

...

MIHLE . (MIMI)

Ma: Where are these kids? We need those damn potatoes!

Ma is breathing fire, we tried to calm her down but still. Qamata and Yahluma are gone for an hour and 30 minutes now but still they're not back and their phones rings unanswered.

Ma: Kenton is around the corner! 30 minutes is even small to get there but they took an hour with 30 minutes.

Qhamani: Mom calm down please

Qhawe: What if something happened to them?

Anathi: No baby, don't think like that. Maybe they're stuck somewhere you know.

Qhamani: call them again Qhawe!

Ma: this boy will kill me!

Qhamani: don't think about this too much.

Hlumi is also pacing around trying to call Yahluma but she doesn't pick up.

I looked over at Qhayiya, he's so quite for my liking. he hasn't said a single word and it lookslike he's deep in thoughts.

Me on the other side, I don't know what to think. I'm worried about my best friend and husband but my gut feeling tells me that something is not wrong.

they wouldn't be on an accident because Qamata is not a reckless driver, so is Yahlumaso I don't know..

Hlumi: Thank God, Yahluma niphi?

We turned to look at the door, Yahluma rushed inside with the grocery in her hands with Qamata behind her.

Ma: beniphi? (Where were you)

She's yelling at them..

Yahluma: Err.. Qamata forgotten mayonnaise and onions so we had to turn back to buy them and also he meet up with-

Qamata: Xolani, my childhood best friend.

We sighed in relief that nothing happened, but the daggers that the Dala brothers were throwing at Qamata.

Ma: Now that the things are here, let's get to work ladies.

I looked at Qamata who mouthed " I'm sorry " to me then walked out with his brothers.

I'm glad that they're alright.

...

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

When we arrived at home, the ceremony had already started. My dad and Uncle were on the kraal talking to the ancestors.

Yahlu and I, didn't mean to take much time but we got carried away. Things weren't supposed to escalate to that but I couldn't hold myself..we were supposed to talk and get over this but we made things more complicated.

You know in highschool and varsity, I had lots of car sex you know. I was very wild but the steamy session with Yahlu in the car was short, stolen and amazing. It was the best sex.

Yes, sex with Mimi is amazing and she's flexible bit Yahlu.. Damn!

Okay, let me not compare..

Qhayiya: You're even day dreaming! You're a

pussy Qamata.

I looked at him bored..

Me: I don't have time for your jokes Q

Qhayiya: what makes you think I'm joking? You fucked her right?

I put my hand over his mouth

Me: keep it down!

he removed my hand off and spat out.

Qhayiya: don't you ever put that hand over my mouth, I don't know ubuphethe phi!

Me: mxm!

he whistled shaking his head..

Qhayiya: You're playing a dangerous game and it will back fire

Me: I don't need your lecture right now, I'm in my best moods!

Qhayiya: You're playing with fire, Just tell Mimi

the truth Okay?

Me: I can't-

Mimi: What truth?

She appeared behind us wiping her hands with a dish-cloth. I looked Qamata who's also starring at me..

Shit.

To be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO

BE.CHAPTER 34.

.....

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

Mimi can't find out about what Happened

between Yahlu and I, and Qhayiya won't tell her.

She was still standing behind us waiting for an answer.. I placed my finger on my mouth indicating for Qhayiya to shut up.

Mimi: Qamata?

I cleared my throat..

Qhayiya: I gotta go

he walked away..

I turned around to face Mimi.

Me: Love

Mimi: what's going on? What truth is Qhayiya talking about?

Me: It's Nothing baby

She frowned..

Mimi: Qamata

Me: it's nothing really, if it was something I'd told you nje yayazi nawe lonto

Mimi: Okay

Me: Come here

I pulled her closer to me by her waist, she giggled as her hands touched my chest..

Me: Awusemhle, uzibonile? (You're so beautiful, have you seen yourself)

She smiled and kissed my lips..

Mimi: thank you love, You look good too. Your attire suits you

Me: enkosi baby.. jonga neh I have to go. Dad needs me at the kraal

Mimi: Okay

I kissed her lips then she walked away..

I sighed in relief then walked to the kraal.

I'm just glad that she didn't ask and further questions you know, Mimi can be investigative when she wants.

When I got to the kraal, Qhayiya just looked at me and shook his head

Qhayiya: uzotsha Qamata (you'll get burnt)Me:

khathule bawo! (Just shut up)

he clicked his tongue and listened to dad talking to Amaqocwa.

Around 4pm in the afternoon, the ceremony was still on-going but almost everyone was drunk, singing and some were dancing it was just nice.

Us men were drinking alone by the kraal while ladies and other old women were drinking inside the house and chatting out loud.

As we were seated down, I was having a conversation with my old classmate who lived around the Area. We were in the same class in

Grade 10 and we also played rugby together.

But as I was still chatting to Sipho. Something caught my eyes.

Yahlu was talking to the phone going behind the flats. the facial expression she had on her face proved that whatever she heard on that phone-call was not good.

Me: Sipho bawo, there's something I need to sort out quick. I'll be back

Sipho: Akhongxaki njayam (no problem)

I put the bottle of beer down and followed Yahlu.

When I got behind the flats, she was crying. Not so loud for everyone to hear but she was crying. I went over to her and hugged her. she didn't hesitate, she hugged me back.

She cried until she calmed down then I wiped

her tears and pecked her wet lips.Me:

What's wrong?

Yahlu: NothingI

chuckled..

Me: so you felt like crying out of the blue?

Yahlu: Yes

Me: You lying Yahluma!

Yahlu: Okay fine! You wanna know why I was crying? It's because of this

She shoved her phone to my chest..I

took a look on the phone screen.

Me: Shit

Yahlu: Ya shit.

It was a picture of us together, in my car, when we parked it on the road side by the red apple restaurant. It shows perfectly what was happening in the car. I didn't need to guess who

sent this because I knew it what Nathan.

Me: what does this dude want from us? you dumped him right?

She nodded..

Me: then why he can't accept that you no longer want him? he's behaving like a pussy now and I'll have to sort him out quickly.

Yahlu(teary): This is bad Tiyeke! Nathan is tailing each and every move we take. he's watching us somewhere.. we can't relax you know. What if he tells Mimi about this or he send this picture to her! What am I goi-

I cupped her face with both of my hands..

Me: hey.. hey listen, There's is going to happen okay? Nathan just wants to scare you okay? If he wanted to send these pictures to Mihle he would've done that long time so don't worry your pretty self about it okay?

he nodded..

Me: I'll deal with hi.. do you trust me?

She giggled..

Yahlu: Funny enough I do

Me: then don't worry, if he send another one
show me neh?

Yahlu: Okay

Then I kissed her..

Me: can't get enough of you

She grabbed the back of my head deepening the
kiss as I brought her body closer to mine against
the wall.

She was hungry for me, as much as I was
hungry for her.

She stopped kissing me and fixed her braids.Me:
what are you-

Yahlu: Shut up

She went down on her knees and fiddled with my belt.

Shit.

Is she going to blow me off?

Goddammit!

...

MIHLE . (MIMI)

The vibe local people brings in a ceremony is amazing, they totally came as many as they were and it was nice. Everyone enjoyed themselves no drama. Just some people dancing, singing and chatting.

It was around 7 to 8pm now but it was still full. Yahluma went to sleep an hour ago saying that

she got headache but Qamata gave her a traditional medicine to cure her headache but she's still asleep since then.

Since our alcohol was almost close to finish, Qamata's cousin - Anothando asked me to accompany her to some tarven around the corner called " Mahle's Tarven " to buy more alcohol.

I agreed to go with her then wore a jacket then let Qamata know where we are going then we left.

Our way there she was telling me about her boyfriend and his baby mama drama.. you know the baby mama drama mos, I was laughing my ass out.

Ano: heee mntase?

Me: mh?

Ano: la Yahluma is she your friend?

Me: My best friend.. why ask?

She giggled..

Ano: No it's nothing mntase, I was just askingMe:

Anothando

Ano: Okay okay, do that have some sort of a relationship yena no husband wakho?

I frowned..

Me: No.. not that I know of why?

Ano: Nothing wethu, We're here

She took my hand and pulled me inside the Tarven.

.....

The following morning, I woke up with a terrible

headache it was totally banging. And the noise around the yard didn't make things easier for me!

I mean it's so early in the morning, why are they here? It's even the last day of the ceremony today but they're already here.

I looked beside me, Qamata was awake just on his phone. he's so focused he doesn't even notice that I'm awake.

Me: Molo baby

he got startled and dropped his off..And then?

Qamata: Shit

Me: haybo Qamata, what's going on?

Qamata: Khandiyeke Mimi man (leave me alone)Me:

Qamata

Qamata: Mihle Mbambosi Dala! Usisthulu? (Are you deaf)

I looked at him..

Me: Wow

I guess he considered his words because he tried to touch me..

Qamata: baby uhm..

I yanked his hands off..

Me: don't touch me Qamata!

I got off the bed and looked for my shoes..

Qamata: Mimi

I didn't answer him.

he kept on calling my name as I walked around the room looking for my shoes.

I picked up his pants from the floor but there was something wet on his pants.

This thing was white and sticky, and I knew

what was it..

Cum?

To be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 35.

.....

MIHLE . (MIMI)

I'm looking at him with his pants still in my hands.
Qamata and I haven't had sex ever since we came
here, we respected this house for much to do that
but where does this cum comes from? Was he
musturbating maybe?

Me: Qamata

Qamata: mh?

Me: were you masturbating?he
laughed..

Qamata: What? No!

Me: Then what's this? Where does this cum
comes from?

he stopped laughing immediately..

Qamata: Cum? What are you talking?I
threw the pants at him..

Me: There, that cum is there in your pants.

Qamata we haven't had sex apha but wheredoes
that comes from?

Qamata: Oh come on Mimi, you can't be
questioning me about this. Okay fine Yeah
you're right I was masturbating!

It wasn't my intention to laugh but I did..

Me(laughing): You can't be serious.. why didn'tyou
tell me? so that I could help you I'm your

wife Qamata remember that

Qamata: I know.. but it doesn't matter anymore.

What's done is done

I was still laughing, I can't believe this. Qamata doesn't look like those guys who masturbate!

Qamata: Uyahleka? (Are you laughing)

Me: No I'm not

I tried to hide my laugh but I can't.

Qamata: Mxm! I'm going outhe
said walking out..

Me: ndiyadlala! (I'm joking)

he just ignored me and continued to walk awayMe:

Wow

I guess he got over his outburst from earlier which I didn't know what caused it. Qamata is not that kind of person who has moods but this

morning he had them but they quickly vanished.

After he walked out, I made the bed and cleaned around the room and packed some of our clothes since we were going back to Cape Town today.

It was nice to be in Marcelle but our lives aren't here so we had to leave.

After packing Ano came with hot water in a bucket so that I could take a bath, I thanked her then she head out. I undressed then got ready to bath.

...

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

I didn't mean to shout at my wife like that but she caught me in the bad mood.

I received a text from Nathan that morning and he was telling me shit! that boy is slowly getting under my skin. he's so full of bullshit but I'm going to sort him out the moment I get back to Cape Town, I won't be played around like that by a white boy. I'm going to teach him a lesson he will never forget.

I can't even tell my brothers about this because they're going to kick my ass and Qhayiya is going to tell me " I told you so " , I just don't want that.

Yahlu is worried sick about this, Nathaniel is playing with her mind and feelings. She's scared that Nathan might tell Mimi or sent those pictures to her then burst us just like that. so

that's why I have to solve this quick and easy before Yahluma change her mind about what's happening between us and I don't want that.

I don't know what I feel for Yahlu but I'm definitely sure that I'm falling for her, I mean who wouldn't? She's all a man needs in a woman. She's beautiful, independent, respectful and all that. I don't want to lose her also I don't want to hurt Mimi. I'm certainly sure Mimi won't take these news well, she's going to retaliate when she find out about this.

I care about about Mimi, so much that I don't want to see her hurt. And this thing of my ancestors will just break her apart and I don't want that.

I'm not even sure that this thing happening between Yahlu and I, is worth it. is it worth it to lose my marriage and hurt Mimi whom has

been nothing but a good wife to me?I'm
so confused.

Since we were going back to Cape Town today,we
decided to pack early. We didn't want to leave late.
so my grandma called aside before I head back to
our room to get ready to leave.
She was seated in the living room with my
grandfather.

Me: Molweni (greetings)

I kissed my grandma's cheek then sat down on the
floor next to her..

GrandMa: Qamata mntanam, unjani? (My
Grandson, how are you)

Me: ndiyaphila akhonto Makhulu, kunjani Kuni?(I'm
good GrandMa, how are you)

GrandMa: siyaphila, uyayazi ba ndikubizele ntonapha?
(We're good, you know why I called you

here)

I shook my head..

GrandMa: Qamata why are trying to fight your fate with that girl? You were supposed to do things accordingly not this thing you're doing. being with both of the girls at the same time..don't forget that you're an ancestor's child.

Committing adultery isn't acceptable. I sighed..

Me: I know Grandma but it's not easy.

Grandma: what's not easy? You were supposed to be honest with your wife the moment you found out about this. So that you could spare her the hurt but you didn't do that. And now she's already deep in love with you and it will be hard to accept the situation at hand.

You can't run away from what's meant to be. Even if it takes years Liyahluma and you will be together at the end. Spare Mihle the heartache

and tell her the truth. Also you need to cleanse yourself for disrespecting Amaqocwa

Me: Makhulu-

GrandMa: do what you need to do, You don't love Mimi right?

Do I love her or not? honestly I don't know..

...

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

We were all done packing our things, getting ready to go and bidding Goodbyes to Qamata's grand parents.

For their kind hospitality in their house and their kindness. Qamata's grandma is such a wonderful and lovely woman, she was totally

kissing everyone here but I was the last one she hugged and kissed.

GrandMa: Stop running away from your fate, whatever was meant to be.. Will be. Safe trip.

She baby kissed my lips then went to others.

She left me confused of what she said, I can't run away from fate? What fate is she talking about and why am I running? What is meant to be? I can't even ask her to elaborate because we are already going now. The car is here.

Hlumi and Qhayiya we're the first ones to get into the car, followed by Qhamani and Zethu then Qhawe and Nathan. followed Qamata and Mimi then me.

Luthando and Luvuyo were the last one to get in.

I was seated next to Qamata on the car with

Luvuyo next to him. he totally pressed himself on me on purpose..

Since it was a little bit cold, I had a throw over my body to make myself warm. he put the throw over himself too and put his warm hand on my thigh under the blanket.

I looked at him, he just winked at me.. I looked around the car trying to see who's watching but everyone is minding their own business.

he caressed my thigh, making his hand go between my legs. I clenched my thighs together trying to stop his hand from going in but it was already in, moving my thong aside.

This man!!

To be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO BE.

CHAPTER 36.

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LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

Hours later, we arrived in Cape Town. It was so late around 8 to 9 pm in the evening. Mrs Dala wanted us to sleep over at their house.. all of us but I refused making some excuse about having an early meeting tomorrow since it's Monday. I was completely lying, I didn't want to see Qamata anymore. I had enough of him for the weekend, and he can't keep his hands to himself.. he's too much touchy- touchy.

so Hlumi decided to sleepover at Qhayiya's place, so I drove to my place.

As I'm still driving, my phone rings it's Qamata..see what I meant? he can't stay away.

I connected it to the Bluetooth speaker then answered.

Me: Qamata

Qamata: Sowufikile? (Have you arrived)

Me: No.. I'm 5 minutes away

Qamata: Okay, tomorrow I want to see Nathan
Me: See him? Why?

Qamata: I need to talk to him, man to man so that he can stop this bullshit he's doing.
Tomorrow around 1 in the afternoon I'll be there in your house.. you'll send him a text inviting him over so you guys can talk. Can you do that?

I sighed..

Me: I'll do whatever it takes to get him off my back.. but be careful Mqocwa ngumbulali Lona (he's a killer)

Qamata: Don't worry about me, I'll be fine just do as I told you

Me: Okay

Qamata: Goodnight, dream about me I
smiled..

Me: hyu that's an entire nightmare mos! he
chuckled..

Qamata: ndimhle kangaka? (While I'm this
handsome)

Me: Mxm bye!

Qamata: see you tommorow I
hung up..

I arrived at my house and parked my car on the
garage then head inside. I took off my jacket and
sneakers then threw myself on the couch, I turned on
the TV, trying to see what's playing.

I took my phone and sent Nathan a text:

" Can we talk? Tomorrow at my house around 1pm. Don't be late " .

ooo

HLUMISA. (HLUMI)

After hours of being in a car, I was so tired and sleepy as hell. Mrs Dala wanted us to sleep over at their house but Yahluma and Qhayiya refused so we went to Qhayiya's house.

On the way to his house, Qhayiya was so quite and looked like he's deep I'm thoughts I tried to ask him what's wrong but he just brushed me off saying that he's fine nothing is wrong.

he passed by Debonaires to get some pizza and drinks for us before we head home so that we

could have something to eat before we head to bed.

.

.

.

Me: Are you sure you're okay baby?

Que: Ya I'm fine baby, don't worry about me

Me: Okay

We were in bed now, we ate, showered then went straight to bed.

Que: Hlumi?

Me: mh?

Que: Your sister.. is she still with Nathan?Me:

No.. they broke up why ask?

Que: I'm just wondering

Me: Okay

Que: I love you

he kissed my lips..

Me: I love you too baby.. let me call Alex. I need to speak with Melo.

Que: Okay

I scrolled down my contacts looking for Alex's number then called him. he answered on the second ring.

Alex: hello

Me: hi Alex, sorry to wake you up

Alex: it's okay what's up?

Me: I wanted to talk to Melo, is she close to you?

Alex: No she's not here, she's at my parents house.

Me: Oh okay then

Alex: Sharp

I hung up..

Me: She's at her Grandma's house he
nodded..

he opened his arms so that I can cuddle close to him
then he burry his face on my neck kissing my neck.

Me: Can we do this tomorrow baby? I'm tired.

Que: Okay, let's sleep then.

he kissed my lips then pulled me closer to him then
we slept..

...

MIHLE . (MIMI)

The following morning, I woke up alone in bed. Qamata was not in the house.. I guess he left early for work! he didn't even woke me up to prepare breakfast for him but I guess he's sorted wherever he is.

I took my phone and tried to call him but his phone went straight to voicemail. I put my phone on the pedestal and got off the bed. I wore my shoes then opened the curtains and windows then made the bed.

I head to the bathroom to wash my face and brushed my teeth. I took a shower and wore my clothes and wrapped a doek around my head then made my way downstairs.

My in-laws were already awake, Ma was already preparing breakfast in the kitchen while uTata was seated on the bar stool reading a newspaper. I was so embarrassed that I woke

up late.

Me: Molweni (greetings)

They greeted back..

Me: ndicela uxolo ngovuka late, ndingancedisa
Mama? (I'm sorry for waking up late, can I help)

Ma smiled at me..

Ma: I'll understand that you were tired baby, you
overworked yourself in that ceremony so don't
worry. Sit down and relax. I'll do everything myself.

Me: Okay.. uphi Qamata? (Where's Qamata)

Ma: he left early, talking about an important hehad.

I nodded..

Me: alright

...

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

Qamata is so relaxed in my house you'd swear he's at his home or something. he's seated on the couch with a beer in hand dancing with his head listening to music in my speaker. he's listening to " Sure thing " by Miguel.

he's so relaxed like we're waiting for Nathaniel who's so persistent to ruin our lives, I'm so panicking I can't even sit down and relax like Qamata.

Qamata: khahlale phantsi baby, you're making me dizzy (sit down)

I stopped pacing up and down and looked at him..

Me: sit down? heeeman Qamata why are you so

relaxed?

Qamata: Into yophola yiWay yam.

he took a sip on his beer and stood up then walked towards me.

he cupped my face and gave me a mind blowing kiss that left me panting..

Qamata: Calm your pretty self down and relax,I'm going to sort out that white boy of yours. he's even late nakhona.

Then we head a knock on the door. Qamata:

Go and open.. remember to relaxI nodded..

Me: Okay..

I took a deep breath then went to open.

I opened the door and looked at him..

he has a smile on his face while leaning on the

door frame.

Nathan: Liya

Me: Nathaniel

Nathan: aren't you gonna let me in?Me:

Ya sorry.. come in

I moved away from the door, making a spacefor
him to walk in further..

Nathan: I'm glad you came back to your senses.I
chuckled..

Idiot.

Me: who said I'm coming back to my senses?

Nathan: then why I am here?

Qamata: I'm the one who called you here

he appeared behind me and hugged me from
behind..

He's showing off..

Nathan: Oh, the mighty bruno himself!

Qamata: in the flash.

Nathan looked at me..

Nathan: what is he doing here? I thought we were going to talk. Alone without him interfering.

Qamata chuckled..

Qamata: I told you earlier Trescott that I'm the one who called you here, I want us to talk manto man.

Nathan: There's nothing to talk about here, Liyais mine and you have your wife at home you bastard!

Qamata: heee hay yinton wena? Wangathi yaqala ulahlwa. Yi Cherry yakho yokqala uLiyahluma?
(What's up with you? Is it your firsttime being dumped? Is Liyahluma your first girlfriend)

Nathan looked at me, wanting me to translate

for him because he doesn't understand Xhosa.

Qamata walked over to him and stood in front of him.

Qamata: Listen here white boy, Yahluma is mine.

Don't forget that she dumped your ass.. what you had before it's over. Accept it and move on!

Nathan: if I said I don't want to?

Qamata: I'm going to make you.. don't test me

The two men are throwing daggers at each other, I'm just standing there watching them. It's like I'm frozen in one place I don't know..

Nathan: I'd like to see you try

I didn't know what happened and how it happened but all I heard was a loud bang.

When I looked up, Qamata is holding a gun.

Nathan is on the floor holding his bleeding arm while groaning..

Me: Qamata!!

he ignored me and pressed his foot on Nathan's wound.

Qamata: nobody threatens Qamata Dala and get away with it yandiva?

To be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 37.

.....

[SHORT]

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

Yahlu: here

She handed me a beer..

Me: Thanks

Yahlu: You want something to eat?

Me: No.. I'm fine.

She sat down next to me and brushed my arm..Me:

I'm sorry you had to witness that

She sighed..

Yahlu: it's okay. what Happened, happened.

there's nothing we can do about it

Me: but still-

Yahlu: Qamata stop it

I nodded and sipped on my beer..

I didn't mean to shoot Nathan, I seriously didn't. Yes I had a gun on me for just in case because I didn't trust him. why would I trust an assassin? I had to bring something to protect Yahlu and I

because I knew when he sees me there, he won't like it.

but still, I don't want blood on my hands. I don't kill, I heal. Not this, I have to appeal with my ancestors about this because they're not going to be happy at all.

I even didn't want Yahlu to witness that, that side of me. I left that life when I accepted my calling. I had to be purified all the blood I had on my hands before I began the journey. In Varsity I had a friend, his name was Siviwe.. he was so rich like he wasn't a student. All the girls wanted a piece of him - I always asked him where he got all his money he just told me that he's one of the " trust fund kids ", his dad died and left all of his money to him since he was the only child. Without hesitation I believed him.

Until one day, he took me to his house. he lived

in a mansion, alone. but I didn't say anything because I thought it was a family house.

to cut the story short, his was part of a dangerous gang called " the awesome 4some ".They were 4 of them but the distraction they caused? You wouldn't say. They robbed banks, fedelity trunks. It was a mess they made that's why Siviwe was that rich. As a teenager I got influenced and joined but my family didn't know.

We robbed banks together, sold drugs togetheruntil we were caught.. And I had no choice butto call Qhamani to help me because I didn't want to call my parents.

The way Qhamani beated me up, he beat me black and blue. I promised myself that I'll never,ever be friends again with them so I cutted tieswith them until now.

Shooting Nathan like that reminded me of that

little Qamata, who disappointed his big brother by robbing people and banks.

Yahlu: Qamata? Where did you go? I lost you there for a minute

Me: Oh, sorry.. thank you for the beer but I'll have to go

Yahlu: Now?

Me: Yes Now

Disappointment filled her eyes, I cupped her face and kissed her..

Me: Don't worry, I'll come over tomorrow then we'll spend time together okay?

Yahlu: Okay

I took my car keys and the gun, I kissed her again then head out. I got inside my car and drove home.

...

MIHLE . (MIMI)

Qamata came home looking so distracted, it'slike something was eating him up.

I went back to our house around 12, coming from Qamata's home since we slept over there yesterday. so when I got home I decided to cook my husband's favourite but when he cameback he didn't want food. he just kissed me andhead straight to the bedroom. To sleep I guess.

I didn't want to crowd his space by going there to ask him questions I just let him be for a while,just to gather his thoughts then when he's readyto talk he will.

I was watching TV eating ice cream when
Yahluma called me I answered..

Me: Babes

Yahlu: hey love.. how are you doing?

Me: I'm fine babes wena?

Yahlu: I'm good. Hlumi wants to take us out for
drinks are you coming with us?

Me: Of course, let me get ready then

Yahlu: Sharp

I hung up..

It's been a while since I went out with my
friends, so why not?

I got off the couch and head to the kitchen to put
the ice cream tub back into the fridge and head
upstairs to the bedroom..

.

.

.

Me: Baby, I'm going out with Yahluma and Hlumi. I'll be back a little later. Your food is in the warmer okay?

Qamata: Alright.. have fun

he leaned over and kissed my lips, I took my purse and car keys then head out.

Yahlu texted me, letting me know that they're at Club 604. so I drove there jamming music in my car.

I got to the Club 604 then parked my car and head inside, this club is beautiful and peaceful. It's almost the whites who came here often but Hlumi recommended so yeah.

I got out the car and locked it then head inside..

Me: Molweni (greetings)

I kissed both their hugs then sat down.they
also greeted back..

...

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

Hlumi decided that we should go out today, just to
unwind since it's been a while, we haven't done our
routine in a month. When we used to have wine
dates every Wednesday but we decided to do it
today.

We were at Club 604, in town. the club wasn't that
full you know... Just few people minding their
own business.

We were having our drinks with some finger food that are provided in here, conversation was flowing between us, our phones off. Justus, bonding like always. I also invited Sinethemba over and introduced him to the girls. And she loved him and clicked immediately.

Mimi: So you're think he'll propose?

Sine: I don't know babes, but the dude is throwing hints. Left, right and center.

Me: I'm pretty sure he wants to but he's scared of rejection or Maybe he thought you not ready for marriage you know?

Hlumi: Yahlu could be right you know.. jonga why don't you ask him?

Sine: maybe that's a good idea

Me: Just don't be straight forward with your

question you'll make him uncomfortable, try to find another way to ask these kind of questions.

He nodded..

Sine: You know I'm kinda excited and also scared you know

Mimi: Scared? Of what?

Sine: I've heard how people change when they got to Marriage.

Mimi: There's no reason for you to be scared babes, if you guys continue to love and respect each other everything will go well.

Sine: Wena, how do you deal with being married to the most beautiful man I've ever seen? I'm sure noba uhamba naye. People stare at him

Mimi giggled..

I shifted on my seat, as this conversation is diverting to Qamata.

Mimi: it's kinda hard mntase yabona, because I

know everywhere he goes women will always throw themselves at him but I trust my husband. I trust Qamata that he'll never do that.. Yes he has a wondering eye but he keeps his hands arebay Sine high-fived with Mimi and Hlumi.

Sine: That's the spirit babes! Trust your man. make sure that these thirsty bitches won't getto him

Mimi: I'll make sure mntasekhaya, yhu I can't sana.

They laughed..

I decided not to comment on this topic because I don't know what to say or do. I'm totally uncomfortable.

Me: I'm going to the ladies, I'll be back.

They nodded..

I got off my chair and head to the rest rooms.

To be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 38.

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LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

A WEEK LATER.

Have you ever missed someone you weren't supposed to miss so much? Like you craved their presence with you? Just the warmth of his/her body close to you? Their voice? Yep. That's me right now.. missing Qamata Dala.

Someone I'm not supposed to miss, my best friend's husband.

Qamata hasn't contacted me in a week now, I haven't seen him even. I don't know if he's avoiding me or what I don't know. I've been wanting to call him but stop myself, maybe he finally realized that what were doing was wrong, so he decided to focus on his wife and marriage.

If that's the case I'm happy for them, but I'm still feeling a little bit hurt. why didn't he have a little decency to tell me then? so that I could know that I'll never see him again.

This serves me right.. that's what I get for being attracted to a married man.

Today I was going to visit my parents for a weekend, just to spend time with them since it's been a while since I last saw them. I felt like a bad daughter for ditching them like that but I'll was caught up in a married man's arms, being

cosy to man that will go back to his wife later and sleep next to her the whole night. Holding her..

A knock came through from the door, I quickly wiped my tears and fixed myself..

Me: Come in

Lisa peeked her head inside..

Lisa: Yahluma babes, Mrs Ziqubu from Conway wines is here

Me: Okay I'll be there

Lisa: Are you okay?

Me: Yes, I'm fine Lisa.

She nodded and head out..

I sighed and stood up, I packed all the files that I'll need then took my bag and head out.

....

MIHLE . (MIMI)

Qamata wasn't here for a few days, he went over to the river for his traditional things which doesn't concern me. I just support him in what he needs to be supported in nothing much. he came back Yesterday around 5am in the morning, when I woke up he was already here looking fresh like he wasn't under water and all those things.

So today we were going out, just the both of us since it's been a while since we went out as a married couple you know. he wasn't going to work, so do i.

Instead of going to a restaurant, Qamata suggested that we should go to the beach and have a picnic there. I should've seen how happy I was. It's nice being married people!

honestly speaking at first I thought marrying Qamata was just a waste of time, I never thought that we will develop feelings for each other along the way because I remember the first time I saw him. The way he was so rude ngakhona? I never thought that in this time, I'd be us here in the beach doing romantic picnics.

We drove my car going to the beach, since Qamata was lazy to drive. so I drove us to the beach.

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Me: This is nice, I love it baby

Qamata: I try

Qamata decided to do the set-up on his own, and it turned out to be beautiful. I took pictures so that I can upload on my WhatsApp status..

There were all kind of foods here, and the wine! my favourite brand - The Conway wines.

It was the best company that sells wines, and it was successful. You wouldn't believe that it was owned by a woman. a gorgeous woman called Sibahle Conway Ziqubu.

Such an inspiration.

Qamata and I sat down on the blanket and crossed our legs, waiting to devour these foods.

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LIY AHLUMA . (BRUNO)

Around 5pm, I was already back from the the boutique so I needed to pack quickly so that I could go. Mom told me to hurry so that we can cook dinner together.

I informed Hlumi about this, so we were all going home. but she wasn't going to sleep over at home. I was with Melo since I missed her so much.

I didn't pack many clothes since I had some of my clothes at home, I only packed the ones I thought I'll need and toiletries then I was good to go.

I closed the windows and curtains and leave the lights on, then took my bag, phone and car keys then head to the door and opened.

I'm startled to see Qamata on my door, he was about to knock but stopped when the door opened.

Me: What do you want?

I was suddenly angry at him, for ditching me for an entire week then he shows up here announced.

Qamata: Molo baby.. Are you going somewhere? Me:

As you can see mos

Qamata: ha.a Yahluma, what's with the attitude? I chuckled..

Me: You haven't answered my question.. what do you want?

Qamata: You

Me: Qamata you're wasting my time, I have to go.

Qamata: can I have few minutes of your time?

Me: No.. I'm not going to talk to you, you ditched me! You didn't call me for an entire week then your wife post pictures of both of you in the picnic then you show up at my place announced. Ufuna ntoni?

Qamata: Don't Tell me you're mad because of those pics Liyahluma

Me: of course not

Qamata: Yes you are. Liyahluma have you forgotten that Mihle is my wife?

Me: Then what the hell do you want from me?
(Yelling)

he pushed me inside the house and pinned me against the door. he leaned his face over and stared straight into my eyes..

Qamata: Listen here sisi, andiyo tshomi yakho uyeveva? don't you ever use that tone when you're talking to me or else I'll fuck this attitude out of you. do I make myself clear?

I nodded..

He wasn't yelling at me but his voice was stern enough to send the message. but the message went into a wrong place - my clit was throbbing at this moment.

His eyes went down to my thighs as they clenched together, trying to subdue the throbbing sensation on the area between my legs.

Then he looked up at me smirking..

Qamata: Are you wet for me baby?

Me: Let me go

I tried to yank myself off him but he was strong.

Qamata: Strip

I looked at him, I don't like being commanded todo things. You must ask first .

Me: No

I folded my arms looking at him.

Qamata: I like a challenge

Me: mxm, I'm going.

I was about to reach the door but he grabbed my arm pulling me back, making me to collidewith his hard chest. he grabbed the back of myhead and kissed me..

The car keys I had in my hand just slipped off and fell down on the floor as I kiss this man back. the fighting spirit I had before he kissedme, just disappeared the moment he smashedhis lips into mine. I just lost all the senses of thinking.

I hate how Qamata has this effect on me that I

can't control at times.

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As we opened my bedroom door, clothes were already being planted on the floor. I pushed him until his legs against the bed then I shoved him on the bed.

Me: Today, I'm taking the lead he smirked at me..

Qamata: Do as you please my lady

I got on top of him and kissed him again as my hands run around all over his body. his kisses are so soft and delicate.

I left his mouth and planted kisses from his neck to his chest. he inhaled sharp breath as I

gently bite his nipple..

I trailed the kisses all the way down and stopped in front of his rock hard cock, I grabbed his briefs by the waistband and pulled them down swiftly and his cock sprang out.

I licked my lips then grabbed his cock massaging it a little before running my tongue on the tip.

he took a deep breathe, as I massage his cock up and down making lubrication with my saliva.

I took all of his huge dick into my mouth then begin to suck, his hand went to my hair and fisted my weave into his hand as he helped me moving up and down. my hands are rested on his thighs as I -

Sucked

Gagged

Deep throat

Massaging his soft balls also. the muscles on his thighs tenses I knew he's about to come then I pulled out then got ontop of him. I movedmy thong aside and slide his cock inside my wet coochie..

Me: God.. Yes! (Moaning)

Qamata: Shit

I sat down on his cock for some few seconds to get used to his size then I started to move.

my tits were on his face, as he sucked on my nipples while spanking me.. I put my hands onhis shoulders then bounced on him..

Qamata: ahhh fuck! (Moaning)

I knew I was doing all this good, judging by his flushed face and his moans.

To be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO BE.CHAPTER 39.

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QAMATA . (BRUNO)

Few days ago, I wasn't available. I had to go to the river to cleanse myself.. that's why I couldn't contact Yahlu or anyone else because I left all my gadgets at home.

but Yahlu thought I was ignoring her or something, she was breathing fire and I had to do something to stop all that.

We were now laying in bed, with her on top of me.. After the steamy session we had. I don't wanna think about how amazing it was because I'm going to be horny again. but damn! That was hot, very hot. All I can say is that she can give

head and ride a man.

Yahlu: so where were you?

Me: Under water, doing cleansing for shooting Nathan.

She looked up at me..

Yahlu: Really?

I nodded..

Yahlu: I'm sorry, I didn't know. I thought-I
kissed her lips..

Me: It's okay, don't worry about it.

Me: so tell me.. how was your week without me?

I said playing with her slender fingers that had
perfect manicured nails..

Yahlu: It was good

Me: You're lying

she giggled..

Yahlu: I'm serious, it's not like I can't live without you
mos

Me: Really? but you were angry that I didn't call
you? I bet your ass you were crying!

She looked away from me..I
laughed..

Me: Oh wow, ubukhala? (Were you crying)

She hit my chest playfully..

Yahlu: Of course not

I kissed her lips again..

Me: I don't blame you for crying babes, I'm
missable you know

She rolled her eyes..

Yahlu: Yeah right

I grabbed her butt under the blanket then spank her..

Me: Another round?

Yahlu: No

Me: haybo baby? Just in and out qha?she giggled..

Yahlu: You know that's not true but okayMe: Sho sthandwa.

I rolled her over, then I was now ontop of her..

Me: You made me come just by a hand job, I'll reward you with multiple orgasms!

Yahlu(smiling): I'm looking forward to that.I smashed my lips in hers..

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NATHANIEL . (NATHAN)

Doc: there you go, remember to take your medication so that you will heal quickly

Me: Thank you Doc

Doc: You're welcome

Then he walked out of my room..

I layed back on my pillow and sighed staring at Liya's picture on my pedestal.

I've never loved a woman like I love Liyahluma. She's the only that my heart beats for, nobody else.

I loved her the first time I saw her, I believed it was love at first sight.. I saw at Melomed hospital, I was there to visit Chloe - my sister. she works there. She's a nurse, Liya was also there to see her sister who also works there.

I never saw myself dating a person from another tribe, I was always attracted to whites

like me but when I saw her I just..

She was so beautiful, no beautiful is an understatement.. she was gorgeous, I fell inlovewith her heart warming smile. her petite beautiful body. Everything about her man is justperfect and that's what attracted me to her.

We've been dating for 2 years but I never told me about my second job, the night job to be specific.. And she never noticed until I was busted. so I had no choice but to tell her aboutit.

But then she wanted nothing to do with me, shedidn't want to be with a person who kills people and get paid.. her words not mine.

She broke up with me and went to shag her best friends husband, I never thought Miss independent, Liyahluma. Would settle for lesslike that. being a side-chick? Shagging your

friends husband. That's so wrong in many ways, I thought she knew her worth but I was wrong.

So after she broke up with me, I hired someone to follow her around, I hired him to tell me everything she's doing and take pictures that's how I found out that she's shagging Bruno.. that bastard!

he had a nerve to tell me that Liya is his and he shot me, I mean what the hell? this bastard can't have both. he's married for heaven's sake but he's still running around with a skirt.

I didn't know that he had in him to shoot someone, I always see him as this weird guy who knew that I was killing people before I even told him what was I arrested for.. Liya told me that he has a gift of seeing this that are not seen beyond the human eye. but when I saw the way he was holding that gun and how quick he

shoot me without me seeing him, I knew that he was professional shooter. he knows what he's doing.

Few days ago, he came over here in my house to force me to delete those pictures. he threatened me that I don't delete those pictures, all of them I'm dying. I knew he wasn't bluffing judging by the look he had in his face, so I deleted the pictures that I had on my laptop without him knowing that I also have them on my other phone.

I'll use them when I wanna torture them again, I'm done with them! I wanna let them think they won't than I'll strike.

I'll show Bruno who's the boss between the two of us..

Liyahluma is mine, no one else's!

...

MIHLE . (MIMI)

After our amazing picnic at the beach, we went back home around 4pm in the afternoon.

I had an good time with him, we talked. Laughed and all that.. I had a good time no lies.

When we arrived at home, Qamata went straight to the shower while I remained in the kitchen thinking what I will cook for supper.

he came downstairs tapping on his phone, his just kissed me and head and head out without saying where's he's going .

But after he left, he sent a text saying that he went to his home. his said something about emergency I don't know.

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" sho, this Qamata dala. You have reached voicemail.. leave a message I'll get back to youbye "

Me: Come on, Qamata where are you?

It's 9pm now still he's not here, I've been calling and calling but still. Honestly I have a bad feeling I don't know why.. but I'm not feeling really good, Everything I look at Qamata's picture my heart beats very fast I don't know.

So I took my phone and called his mother, maybe he's still there.

Ma: Makoti

Me: Molo Ma.. how are you?

Ma: I'm fine sisi, how are you?

Me: I'm good Ma, is Qamata still there?

Ma: No.. he didn't come here today sisi

Me: Oh really? but he left here in a hurry saying he's going there.

Ma: that's strange, I'll try and call him okay? Me:

Okay Ma

I hung up..

Now this strange, I hope whenever you are Qamata. You're not doing something that I wouldn't do.

...

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

Evening came, but still Qamata is here fucking me.. it's like he can't get enough of me. The way his sex drive is so high you'd swear that Mimi isn't doing her job but then I don't know.

I was on my knees on the bed, ass up! he pumping into me from behind.. spanking my ass here and there while also kisses my back.

My knees were uncomfortable but the pleasure overcame that. We've been at it since 6pm till now, my coochie is burning.

Me: TiyeKa.. please!

he's moaning, his hand fisted my weave while pumping into me hard and deep.

Qamata: Shit.. this feels so good .(Moaning)Me:

Please hurry up and come, I'm tired Qamata: in a sec

he's been saying that all the time..

We were still enjoying each other when we heard someone shouting my name.

" Yahluma! "

Shit, it's Hlumi.

To be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 40.

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LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

I swear I'm going to pee on myself, what is hlumisa doing here at this time?

I pushed Qamata off from me and jumped off the bed..

Me: Oh my God.. what am I going to do?
(whispering)

Hlumi hasn't stopped shouting my name all over the house. Qamata stood up butt naked and touched my arms.

Qamata: baby, breathe.. in and out I do as told..

Qamata: Good.. now wear something and go out before she reached the bedroom door and see the clothes on the floor

Me: Shit

I quickly wore a robe and fixed my weave a little then head out quickly then ran down the hall way to the staircase.

Me: I'm here!

Hlumi: haybo Liyahluma I've been-

She stopped talking and looked at me with a raised brow..

Hlumi: And then? You looked like you were caught stealing

I faked a laugh..

Me: Don't be ridiculous hlumisa. What are you doing here?

Hlumi: I'm here to fetch you and Melo since Mom has been waiting for you to arrive but dololo!

Goddammit, I completely forgotten about that..even Melo that she's in the house.

Me: Oh umh.. tell Mom that I'm sorry man. I won't be able to go now, I have someone over
She smiled..

Hlumi: You little sly fox, I saw the car outside and the bag on the floor. right on the door.

Me: Ya.. Melo is downstairs in one of the

guestrooms

Hlumi: Alright.. I'll leave you to it. Don't fall pregnant tu

I giggled..

Me: I won't

She walked away..

After few minutes she came back with a sleeping Melo.

Hlumi: You're such a bad Aunt yaz, you didn't even check on her. She was sleeping on the floor.

Me: I'm sorry

Hlumi: I understand.. see you when I see youMe:
bye

She opened the door and head out..I ran after her and locked..

Me: Shit, that was close.I

ran back upstairs..

Me: ha.a Qamata, you have to leave fondini. We were almost busted ngoku.

I said throwing his clothes on him..

Qamata: Yahlu wait-

Me: No.. You have to leave. Before someoneelse comes here okay?

Qamata: ha.a Liyahluma, yinton ngoku undiphatha ngathi ndingumntu othengisa ngomzimba (No Liyahluma, why are treatingme like I'm a prostitute)

Me: I don't have time for Jokes TiyeKa

Qamata: Me neither.. for the matter of fact andihambi. I'm sleeping over

Me: What? You can't!

Qamata: Watch me!

he wore his briefs and walked out the door..Me:

Wow

What can I do to make this man leave me alone?I

wore my shoes and followed him downstairs..

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Qamata: Coffee?

Me: No.. I want you to leave

Qamata: Yahluma

Me: Hay Mqocwa! You can't sleep here. not now,not
ever, Mimi must be worried sick about you while
ulapha kwam.

he didn't say anything, he just continued to cook

whatever he was cooking..

Me: Qamata do you even love your wife?

he stopped stirring on the pot but he didn't turn around and looked at me..

Qamata: When I'm here, can we not talk about my wife or anyone else?

Me: What do you want from me exactly?

Qamata: Yahluma please..

Me: No.. tell me! I deserve to know. You're married, you have a wife at home but you're here fucking me like there's no tomorrow. I'm confused - I don't know what am I to you? A good fuck or your side dish?

Qamata: You're not a side dish Yahlu!

Me: Then what I am? because lento siyenzayo siyayiba. What the hell do you want from-

Qamata: I just love you dammit !! (Yelling)

...

MIHLE . (MIMI)

It is around 11pm at night now, still there's no sign of Qamata. he's phone is still off. I won't lie I'm worried about my husband, I didn't want to call his mother again and asked if he didn't went by any chance again so I finished cooking dinner, dished up. ate. bathed then I sat on the lounge with a glass of wine waiting for him to come home..

I'm on my 5th glass now, Qamata is not home. I'm just sitting in the dark, lights are off.

I hope and pray to God that Qamata isn't cheating on me wherever he is, because I don't

know what I'll do if he's doing that. I've been cheated on before by my previous boyfriends and I know how heartbreaking is that. And I don't want to go through that pain again.

I love Qamata and I trust him, him cheating on me will totally break me to a point.. I don't know.

Okay Mimi, stop thinking about this. You might be wrong you know.

I wiped my tears as I took my phone from the table dialling Yahluma's number. I just need someone to talk to.

But her phone goes straight to voicemail too. I'll just wait here for this man of mine.

.....

I must've fallen asleep because I'm woken up as a door closing, I sat upright as I see Qamata

walking past me to the staircase. he's holding his denim jacket by hands with his car keys.

Me: Qamata

he stopped walking but he didn't turn to look at me

Qamata: I'm tired, can we do this tomorrow?

Me: No.. we are going to talk now! I've been sitting here all night. Waiting for you to come back now undixelela lonto?

Qamata: I don't time for this.. as I said, can we do this tomorrow? I'm not in the mood for your tantrums I had enough of those for the day

With that said he walked upstairs..Me:

Wow!

What is going on? he left here in a good mood and now he's coming back sour..

...

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

Mimi can be nuisance when she wants, who said she must wait for me? I'm not a child I cantake care of myself.. When she was worried about me like any wife would do but come on.

I'm not in the mood for her fucken tantrums because I had enough of those from Yahluma. Jesus. Are all women like this? Annoying the fuck out of a person?

Liyahluma can just annoy a person with her endless questions, her smartass comments about everything.. I wasn't keen about cominghome, I wanted to spend a night with her. Getting to know her better without having sex.

I'm not with her with her because of sex like she thinks.

She thinks I'm with her because I want to shag her, well, of course I want to shag her as much as I want but I'm not with her for that only - I want to know her better and I believe that there's something I feel a little.

Okay, let me not lie on myself, I think I'm in love with that woman. When I'm around her it's like..I don't know man but there's this inner peace I find there that makes me don't wanna leave her alone, it's like there's this magnet that is pulling me into her arms no matter how hard I try to stay away from her.

After I confessed that I love her, she didn't say anything to me. she just stood up and head upstairs without saying a single word to me!

Me neither, I didn't want to be there anymore I just wore my clothes and drove home straight, I'm so hurt I won't lie. I feel very much rejected..I mean I told her I love her, she just turn her back on me and walked away. How does she expect me to feel? Happy?

I got to the bedroom and stripped off my clothes and head straight to the shower, I feel like crying but I won't.

Damn you Yahluma!!

to be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 41.

.....

MIHLE . (MIMI)

Ever felt like someone is watching you while you asleep? Like you can feel eyes piercing through your skin?

When I opened my eyes, I'm met by Qamata's handsome face starring down at me. he wasn't smiling or anything just starring.

Me: Morning

Qamata: Morning baby

I'm still mad about last night, he had absolutely no right to snap at me like that.

Qamata: Can we talk?

Me: about?

Qamata: Last night

Me: Okay

he took my hand and played with my wedding ring..

Qamata: I'd like to apologize for last night, I seriously didn't mean to snap at you like that. Yes I was in the bad mood but I had no right to do what I did please forgive me sthandwa sam

Me: Yazi Qamata, in Marriage. For you to have a healthy and long lasting marriage you have to learn to communicate. Communicate with your wife at all costs, if you buy a late? Tell her. so that she won't stay up late worried about your safety okay?

he nodded..

Qamata: I understand.. I'll do whatever it is to earn your forgiveness right now

I smiled..

Me: Anything?

Qamata: Yes

Me: mhhh let me think.. how about breakfast inbed for me for the whole month, a massage everyday after work and also cook dinner?

he wanted to disagree with me but he doesn't have much of a choice either than to agree withme because I have an upper hand..

Qamata: Consider it done

Me: Good.. then you're forgivehe smiled and kissed me..

Qamata: Speaking of breakfast.. I made you some

Me: really? That's nice

he handed me a tray that had a plate of breakfast and a cup of coffee.

Me: Thank you baby, this looks delicious

Qamata: but wait.. before you eat

he took the tray away from me and put it on the

pedestal..

Me: but I'm starving nje

Qamata: This won't take long

he got ontop of me and kissed me..

I let him be because it's been a while since wemade love and I missed this..

Around 8am, my husband and I were both refreshed and had breakfast. We were ready togo.. since we were riding together we took Qamata's car.

his cars are always clean and smells like him, he opened the door for me to get in then wentto his side and drove off.

I put my bag next to my feet but something caught my eyes.

An earring?

It looks expensive and it's real diamond.

Yahluma's tastes.

Me: baby?

Qamata: Mh?

Me: who's earring is this?

Qamata: icici? (Earring)

I rolled my eyes, did he have to translate?

Me: Yes icici. lelikabani? (earring, who does it belong to)

Qamata: I don't know, isn't it yours?

Me: No.. you know mos ba I don't wear earrings

Qamata: Yeah.. I forgot

I looked at him as he drove, I thought he was going to panic when I ask about this earring. You know cheating men likes to panic but he

was his usual self.

It's the second time I found earrings like these,
firstly I found one in my house under the dining
table now this?

I so hope that Qamata isn't cheating on me,
because I don't know what I'll do.

...

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

I was numb.

Absolutely numb.

Things weren't supposed to escalate into this,
Qamata wasn't supposed to fall inlove with me!he
was supposed to put his feelings aside on this
because what we are doing is wrong and it

has to end as soon as possible before things go wrong.

Qamata can't love me, he can't feel something like that for me because he's married. how can he love 2 women at once? Does he love us the same way? When he told me that he's in love with me I was dumbfounded. I didn't know what to do or behave I just turned and walked away..

I couldn't stand seeing his face again after what he revealed to me.

when I went back downstairs he was gone, I had time to gather my thoughts and think about this dilemma I put myself through.. this dilemma of getting involved with a married man.

The following morning morning came, I didn't sleep a wink. I've been thinking hard the whole night. Trying to think of a way to end this thing going on between us.

but I'm worried about him, how is he going to take these news? he told me he loved me yesterday and the following day I'm breaking things off with him.

but I'll have to do what's best for us before we get caught. I just want to forget about him but I don't think I'll be able to do that.

I'll miss us, I will miss our little time together. Our steamy fucking and our rest room and car quickies.

I looked over at my watch, it's 8am in the morning. I've been wide awake since 11pm last night. I got off the bed and opened my windows and curtains. I made the bed and head to the

bathroom to brush my teeth then got inside the shower.. letting the hot water cascade down my body.

After showering i wiped my body, lotioned then looked for something to wear. I finished dressing up but when I went to my jewellery box I couldn't find my favourite diamond earrings.

My dad got me them on birthday last year but now I lost them. I wore another then I was good to go.

I grabbed my bag, car keys and phone then made my way downstairs..

My phone rings as I'm about to step out the door.

It's Mimi.

I took a deep breath before answering.

Me: babes

Mimi: hey mntase.. how are you?

Me: good and you?

Mimi: I'm fine, Yazi I found a pair of stunning diamond earrings emotweni ka Qamata and I'm thinking of selling them. Ingayi Malini?

I didn't hear other things she had, I just heard " diamond earrings " . Which is the one that I'm looking for.

Shit.

If Mimi founds out that those earrings belong tome, we're fucked up..

To be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO BE.

CHAPTER 42.

.....

A MONTH LATER.

MIHLE . (MIMI)

Yahluma: Don't cry babes, everything will be alright

Me: When? I'm tired of all this. I do everything for Qamata, I'm a good wife for him but he goes and does this to me? doesn't he love me anymore?

Yahluma: Have you tried asking him about this?

Me: Of course! but he denies everything.

Everytime I ask him about this he lashes out and accuses me of being insecure

Yahluma: I'm so sorry Mimi.. I don't know what

to say

Me: don't say anything, I'm glad that you're herethat's all

She smiled but her smile didn't reach her eyesor show her left dimple on the cheek.

Yahluma: I got you

She wiped my tears and gave me a bottle of water to drink..

Me: You know I have a plan

Yahluma: I'm all ears

Me: Why don't we just follow him, try to find out what he gets up to. who he meets with and all that. maybe I'll able to know who is this he

chests with

her eyes widen..

Yahluma: Err.. haybo Mimi. That's stalker tendencies, I don't think that's a good idea.

Me: what do you want me to do then? do you have a better plan or something?

I didn't mean to snap at her but I didn't. She didn't even flinch at my outburst I guess she understands that I'm fucken stressed out here.

Yahluma: No.. I don't have a better plan but this plan is yours is stupid. what if he recognize you immediately? Have you forgotten that you husband is a advocate? uyabethelwa!

I sighed..

Me: I guess you're right-

Then her phone beeps, she took it out of her pocket and looked at it.

A smile formed in her mouth.

Yahluma: babes I have to go, you'll be fine on your?

Me: Go I'll be fine. but you didn't tell me about this new man of yours, you're so secretive I don't even know his name kodwa I'm your friend? She giggled..

Yahluma: I'll tell you some other time but now I gotta go

Me: bye

She kissed my cheek then grabbed her bag she walked out.

When I heard the door closing, I burst into loudcry, I cried for everything I feel in my heart. the pain. the disappointment I got from Qamata.

You know I thought he loved me, I believed he loved me and he showed it through his actionsbut I don't understand why he's cheating. I loveand trust him but he goes and do this to me?

It's been a month since I found out that Qamata is cheating on me, at first I didn't believe it. I gave him the benefit of the doubt but now? It's all steer clear. About 3 weeks ago, an unknownnumber sent me pictures of Qamata with a woman. she woman is hidden. her picture wasn't clear but Qamata was.

The first picture they are at the beach, having a picnic, the second one at the Mall. The third one.. looks like they're having sex in his car. thatone isn't clear worse because it looks like it was

taken from afar but I recognized Qamata's car also his number plate and I knew it was him but still I didn't believe it.

but he started to arrive home late in a good mood, smelling a woman's perfume. Also some red lipstick stains in the collar of his shirt. the late night calls in the bathroom, the condom wrappers in the pocket of his pants..

Then I started to believe that my husband is slowly but surely slipping away from me, he had found comfort in another woman's arms while I'm here.

he's sleeping with another woman while I'm here, but when I ask him about this. he chose to ignore me like I'm not there or he lashes out to me and accuse me of being insecure!

I mean how can I not be insecure when he's doing me like this? treating me like this? he's married for heaven's sake but he doesn't keep

his dick inside his pants..

but I won't let some bitch i don't know take away my husband, I'll fight for our marriage witheverything in me. I'll find out who's this bitch isexactly who had a nerve to get it down with a married man..

....

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

I was with my brothers at some club, having drinks after work when a text came through, it'sfrom Yahlu.

A smile immediately formed in my face, I've fallen deeply inlove with this woman in the pastweeks..
she's been nothing but the best to me.

I viewed the text, it's picture of her laying the bed wearing a red lace langerie that complimented her complexion. she even had ared lipstick on her mouth.

Me: Damn!

Qhayiya: What?

he tried to peek through my phone but I put itback into my pocket.

Me: Mind your own business

I stood up and walked to the bathroom, I tookout my phone and looked at the picture again then texted her:

" Are you trying to kill me? "

I put the phone back into my pocket then wentback to my brothers .

Qhamani: how's Mimi?Me:

She's good

Qhawe: I hope you stopped that little affair you had with her friend

I bite the insides of my mouth before answering because I know Qhawe, one wrong answer. he throws a punch on my Face.

Me: Ya

Qhawe: I hope you are not lying to me

Me: Relax I'm not.

I looked at Qhayiya who shook his head and sipped on his beer..

...

HLUMISA . (HLUMI)

I was at my apartment with Melo, we were watching her favourite cartoon when Yahluma arrived. she had a box of pizza in her arms.

Yahlu: Molweni Yonke muntu (greetings people)I giggled..

Me: hey sis

She kissed my cheek and Melo's then sat down.

baby g, has been glowing and very happy thesedays. she's always smiling at her phone.. Mimi suspects that she has a new man but sisters doesn't want to tell us about him. she even gained a little weight, I applaud whoever this isfor making my sister this happy.

Yahlu: how are you babes?

Me: I'm good.. how are you?

Yahlu: I'm perfect as you can see nawe, don'tyou have wine here?

Me: I do, check in those cabinets. Also dish upthis pizza

Yahlu: ha.a, we'll eat from the box. I'm not the mood to wash dishes

Me: Okay

She walked into the kitchen and came back witha bottle of wine and two glasses.

Me: so you still don't wanna tell us this man of yours?

Yahlu: No

Me: why? I'm your sister and your friend in whole

Yahlu: Don't worry, You'll meet him when time is right.

Me: Okay, but as long he's treating you right. I don't have a problem with him

She smiled..

Yahluma: Cheers

she raised up her glass, I did too..

Me: Cheers

to be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 43.

.....

MIHLE . (MIMI)

Last night, Qamata came home around 10pm. he wasn't drunk just tipsy. I was already in bed when he came.. he didn't say anything. he just undressed, washed his face and brushed his teeth then got Undercovers - he kissed my neck and whispered a goodnight to me.

I still believe that Qamata loves me but I don't understand why he's cheating, I really don't. is there something that I don't do for him perhaps? Maybe there's something I'm doing wrong that made him to comfort in another woman's arms leaving mine here. but I've been cracking my mind to find what is it that I don't do for him. because I woke up and ran his bath water, prepare his breakfast. Iron his clothes, I give him sex, respect and top of that I give him my love.. what more does he want from me? I can't even ask him about this because he'll pin this all on me while we're talking about him here but nonetheless, I'm going ahead with my plan

whether Yahluma helps me or not. I'll follow Qamata with another car so that he won't suspect anything, I need to find out whoever this woman is.

the following morning, Qamata had customers who came for an consultation. so he woke up and got ready then head to the consultation room with them while I made the bed and cleaned around our bedroom and changed the bedding. I open the curtains and windows then head to the bathroom. I brushed my teeth and head to the shower.

After I'm done getting ready i head downstairs to prepare breakfast for the both of us. While I'm jamming some music on my phone.

Qamata came down with his guests following behind him. he came to me and kissed my

cheek.

Qamata: Morning baby

Me: Morning husband.. Molweni

I greeted the couple, they greeted back and talked a little with Qamata then he walked them out.

The breakfast is ready then I dished up for us, and poured Coffee for us. Qamata came back and sat down on the chair.

Me: here

I gave him his food and coffee..

Qamata: Enkosi

I nodded and sat down opposite him and I digged in.

Qamata: Mimi

Me: I don't want to talk to you Qamata.he sighed..

Qamata: I know that but you won't talk, you'll just listen

Me: No

he bite his lower lip and nodded.

I tried to hard to blink away my tears but I was failing to I stood up.

Me: excuse me I

walked away..

...

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

After Mimi ran off like that crying, i received a call from Qhayiya. I didn't want to answer him but I know how Qhayiya can be.

Qhayiya: Bruno stop what you're doing, you'replaying with fire I've been telling you this

Me: bawo, I'm not in the mood for 3rd degree lecture please.

Qhayiya: I don't care about that, whether you'rein the mood or not. We're going to talk about this.

Why are playing these girls like this?

Specially when one of them is your fucken wife!Me:

And you think I don't know that?

he scoffed..

Qhayiya: Do you even love Mimi?

Me: Of course I do!

Qhayiya: No you don't, if ubumthanda. You wouldn't have looked at Yahluma like that, you wouldn't even developed those stupid feelingsyour have for her.

I sighed..

Me: You guys don't understand, and I don't think

you'll ever understand okay? I love my wife and I also love Yahluma. What I feel for Yahlu is different from what I feel for Mimi. What Yahlu and I feel for each other isn't forced.. it's just flowing between us and I like it.

he went quite on the line but he didn't drop the call.

Qhayiya: Bruno you're deeply in love with this woman and it's dangerous. You have forgotten that you're married, Mimi will eventually find out about this and she won't like it one bit. I'm warning you again brother, udlala ngomlilo anduzotsha. If you don't live Mimi free her away from this heartache and be with Liyahluma because I can see that you love her more than your own wife. I repeat, free her away from this before Mr Mbambosi find out what you're doing

to his daughter.

he hung up..

I throw the phone on the couch..

Me: damnit!

how did I get into this fucken mess?

...

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

Me: Are you okay?

he didn't answer me, he just hugged me tight..

I also didn't say anything I just hugged him, he seems like to be in his feels.

Qamata: I'm sorry Yahlu for putting you in this mess, but I can't help it. I love you so much.. I tried staying away but I can't.

Me: I love you too Mqocwa, Yes it's your fault because you ran after me but not entirely your fault because let you under my skin. We're in this tiyeka and there's nothing we can do.

Qamata: I wish we met in different circumstances.

I shrugged my shoulders..

Me: Mimi knows that you're cheating but she's not sure who you are cheating with
he sighed..

he pulled out of the hug and took my hand then led me to the couch. he sat down then I sat on top of him with his arms wrapped around my body..

Qamata: am i a bad guy?

Me: No

Qamata: then why everyone is acting like I choose to love you myself? I can't control my heart Yahluma. You don't choose who you fall inlove with.. And I fell inlove with you unexpectedly but my brothers are-

Me: baby.. I need you to calm down okay? lookat me

he looked at me..

Me: don't think about this too much okay?
Everything will be alright, we will be alright.
Wena just calm down okay?

he nodded..

Me: I love you

he kissed my lips..

Qamata: I love you too.

I layed on his chest while his arms wrapped around me.

Me: You smell good

he chuckled and kissed my hairline..

Qamata: Nawe (you too)

This is wrong but it feels so damn good.

To be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 44.

.....

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

Qamata and I, were still at my house watching movies. We were laying on the carpet on the floor.. I was between his legs while his handson my boobs.

Me: Mqocwa?

Silence..

I tuned around and looked at him, he's asleep..Me:

haybo Qamata? Vuka!

he opened his one eye and looked at me, I can'thelp it to smile. he's so cute.

Qamata: Yinton? (What)

Me: Sulala (Don't sleep)

Qamata: This movie is boring mos

Me: I'll change it then, would you like somethingto eat?

he nodded..

Me: ufuna utya nton?

Qamata: Peri Peri chicken livers and PapMe:

Okay

I stood up and wore my shoes then walked to the kitchen with him following me.

I took out the ingredients to cook while Qamata chopped the onion and green paper..

Me: TiyeKa?

Qamata: Mh?

Me: You know I was thinking of going back to school.

he stopped chopping and looked at me..

Qamata: Really?

I nodded..

Me: You know at some point I thought Law was a boring career you know but when I saw you on

that stand doing your thing I fell inlove with ithe
smiled..

Qamata: So you're going back to school to do
Law?

I nodded again..

Me: but I'll study online since I also need to lookafter
my boutique, also my modelling gigs you Know

he scooped me up and put me on top of the
counter then he got between my legs and
wrapped his arms around my waist while I
wrapped mine on his neck.

Then he kissed me..

Qamata: I love you do you know that?I
shook my head smiling..

Me: No

Qamata: I love you then

Me: I love you too

Qamata: You go and do that law and I'll help you study for test and some Assignments

Me: serious?

he nodded..

Me: thank you baby!

Qamata: I'll do anything for you

We kissed again..

Me: let's continue to cook before things go out of control okay?

he groaned..

Qamata: You're such a bore! he put me down..

Me: I know

he chuckled and spanked my ass..

Me: You're naughty

...

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

Being in Yahlu's presence is amazing, it just feels so good to have her around me. I'm just at peace when I'm with her, she gets me. I don't worry about anything when I'm with her, she's just my happy place.

but my brothers don't get that, they don't understand how much I love this woman. I didn't plan to fall in love with Yahluma it just happened. I don't choose for my heart who it falls in love with, I can't tell it that it can't fall in love with a certain person but my brothers

don't get that.

They just look at me like I'm a bad guy or something.

You know I do love Mimi, but I don't love her the same way I love Yahluma. I care alot about Mimi and I don't want to see her hurt but I can't control everything at once..

I tried staying away from Yahluma believe me I tried but I failed. the more I tried being away from the woman it was the more I craved her presence with me, I craved to hear her beautiful laughter. To smell her, to see her smile and that dimple of hers, to kiss her and to make love to her.. when I'm with Yahluma I don't have to talk all the time, we don't have to talk. Just her presence next to me is all I need.

I just wished that Grandma would've visited Mimi in her dreams or something and tell her

about this because I know Mimi. she won't take these news very well, she will totally retaliate.

But then I hope that my parents and brothers will forgive me because I love Liyahluma and at some point I'll have to tell Mimi about this.

...

MIHLE . (MIMI)

Yazi I hate losing, I hate being in the dark not knowing what to do with anything.. I don't like feeling like I'm losing control but that's what I'm feeling right now, the pain in my heart is too much.

The pain of watching my husband slipping away from me, the pain of losing my husband to someone I don't even know. The love of my life

found comfort in another woman's arms while I'm here as his wife. Qamata cheats like nobody's business, he do whatever he wants I don't know if he forgotten that he's married, thathe has a wife that loves him at home..

I want to call his mother and tell her what her son is doing so that she could talk to him but I don't wanna seem like I can't control my Marriage, like I can't put my husband on a leash.

Yahluma was right, Qamata is a sly fox.
Uyabethelwa! his instinct kicks so quickly..

This morning after he left I decided to follow him, I didn't drive my car because he was going to recognize me on the get go. I paid Uber driver a lot of money so that we could follow Qamata but that bastard noticed. he noticed that we're followed him and he changed routes.

We were about to turn a corner when we lost him, his car just disappeared. we didn't see him where he went but I won't give up! I'll have to find who's this woman.

To be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 45.

.....

QHAYIYA. (QUE)

This thing with Bruno and Liyahluma, I thought it was just an harmless fun. a once off thing, but I guess I was wrong.. Yes what is happening between them is wrong too I mean Qamata is married obviously and Yahluma is the best friend, a friend that Mimi loves more than

anything and she goes and do this? both of them are wrong! And I know that Qamata was the one running after Yahluma.

I know for sure that this will not end well, Bruno is playing with fire and he'll get burned. this thing of them started with some meaningless sex not it turned to love. I saw the look on Qamata's face when he talks about Yahluma it is not the same look he had when he talks about Mimi. Qamata Dala is in love with Liyahluma Same, and their love is deep. there's nothing anyone could do about it. they're both deep into this and Mimi will retaliate.

Qamata should just come clean about this to Mimi, he should sit down with her, talk to her and make her understand before Mimi finds out on her own because when she does, she won't like it. nobody will like it specially Mr Mbambosi. he will surely want to kill Qamata.

I'm just worried about my brother because he got himself into this mess, he was the one who approached Yahluma and she fell into his charm knowing exactly that he's married and he's married to her best friend.. this is so fucken messed up. And I can't even tell Qhamani and Qhawe because they're just going to mess up his pretty face.

Hlumi: Something on your mind? I

looked at her..

Me: No.. I'm just thinking

She nodded..

Hlumi: So.. I was thinking

Me: Okay

Hlumi: I'm not sure if this is a good idea neh? I was thinking of taking my friend on a weekend getaway you know. Just me, Mimi and Yahluma

to get fresh air since Mimi is dealing with alot inher Marriage.

I smiled..

It's a pity that my baby doesn't know what her sister is doing to her best friend, those issues Mimi is dealing with in her Marriage is caused by Yahluma and Qamata. how does even Yahluma gets to sit in the same place with Mimi and hearing her talk about what's happening inher Marriage while she's the cause of it? doesn't she have heart or something? Or she doesn't care. All she cares about is Qamata's dick? I won't say his money because she got her own money but woman? This is her best friend for heaven's sake!

Hlumi: baby?

Me: mh?

Hlumi: What's wrong?

Me: I'm fine, just stressed about work nothing much.

She smiled and took my hands into hers..

Hlumi: Don't worry baby, You'll nail that dish. I mean with Chef Lwethu with you anything is possible.. have you seen the guy's cooking?

I stared at her..

Me: Yeah.. I guess you're right

Hlumi: Of course I'm right, don't think about it too much okay?

I nodded..

She kissed me..

Me: baby?

Hlumi: Yes

Me: can I have Yahluma's number?

Hlumi: Why?

Me: There's something I need to talk to her about

Hlumi: Okay

She wrote them down and gave them to me..

Me: Thank you

Hlumi: Sure babes.. I'm going to fetch Melo from school. I'll see you tomorrow neh

Me: Okay, greet the little Miss for me

Hlumi: alright I love you

Me: I love you too

She kissed me then walked out..

I took out my phone and dialled Yahluma's number..

Yahluma: hello?

Me: hi Yahluma it's me, Qhayiya

Yahluma: Oh hey brother in-law.. long time nosee

Me: indeed, can we meet? I need to talk to you about something

She went quiet, I guess she knows that it's about Qamata and her..

Yahluma: Now?Me:

Yes

Yahluma: Okay.. where and what time?

Me: at Pigalle, 3pm.

Yahluma: Okay see you there

Me: bye

I just I hope I'll be able to convince her..

...

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

Anathi: Sir, Mrs Dala is here to see you

Me: let her in

Anathi: Okay

I closed the book I was reading and waited to Mimi to appear, she doesn't visit me at work unless I asked her to bring me lunch but today I didn't ask her so I'm surprised that she's here.

A knock came through from the door..

Mimi: Can I come in?

Me: Sure

The door opened, she got in wearing her work uniform with her braids tied up neatly.. she looked beautiful.

Me: Awusemhle (You're beautiful)

She smiled..

Mimi: Thank you husband

She took a seat..

Mimi: how's your day going?

Me: so far so good, nothing hectic you?

Mimi: Good, I decided to come and bring you lunch since you left in a hurry in the morning

She handed the container..

Me: Enkosi (thank you)

It was chicken and dumplings..

Me: this look delicious

She smiled..

Mimi: You know me!

We sat in silence while I ate the food, it was indeed delicious.

Mimi: baby?

Me: Yes

Mimi: We have to talk

Me: Okay

I put her food away and wiped my hands then gave her my attention..

Mimi: You know we never really talked about-

She was disturbed by my beeping phone..Me:

hold that thought

I took my phone out of my pocket and viewed the text.

It's a beautiful selfie from Yahluma, looks like it was taken in the morning. And it goes with a caption:

Mqocwa,

I decided to go to the salon to do my hair and nails, these are the results. have a day that looks like me.

Lover : Y.

Mimi: And that smile? Good news?

I cleared my throat, I completely forgotten about her..

Me: Yeah.. Good news. Uhm babes can we talk about this at home? There's also something I wanna tell you

Mimi: Oh okay then, see you later

She stood up and kissed me then walked out.

I took my phone and viewed the picture again..Me:
Damn!

...

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

I didn't expect a call from Qhayiya at all, I was shocked no lies but I tried my level best not to show it over the phone. I mean why would Qhayiya wants to meet me and talk? talk about what exactly?

I mean I have no business with him, he's just my sister's boyfriend. nothing more, nothing less but it won't hurt to find out what exactly does he wants to talk about. so I had to sort out my schedule before 3, reschedule other meetings for tomorrow since it was already late and all that.

Exactly at 3, I was on my way to Pigalle.

In the morning I decided to visit the saloon to do my hair and nails just to look good and fresh you know, I arrived at Pigalle and parked my car then head inside..

I immediately saw him as I got inside, he was seated not so far from the door. I walked towards his tablet.

Me: Afternoon

he looked up at me while holding his glass of whiskey..

Qhayiya: Liyahluma

I took a seat..

Qhayiya: I already ordered a drink for you, I hope you drink wine

Me: Thank you but you shouldn't have, I'm not staying.

he looked at me for a while then nodded..

he put his glass down and folded his arms to

his chest staring into my eyes.. I don't know if he was trying to intimidate me or what.

Qhayiya: I'm sure you must be wondering why I called you here

I didn't answer him, waiting for him to continue.

Qhayiya: I'm here regarding to the matter between my brother and you

I chuckled..

Me: Before you continue neh? I just have an ask.. ungenaphi wena kuyo yonke lento? (What does this had to do with you?)

his face hardened as he stared at me while I stared back..

Qhayiya: This is my brother that we're talking about here.

Me: I'm not denying that, everybody knows that Qamata is your brother but still I don't know

why you should meddle yourself in this because awungeni ndawu. this is between Qamata and I.

he put his arms on the table and brought his face closer to mine..

Qhayiya: Listen here girly, I didn't call you here to be disrespected by girls like you who don't respect themselves by sleeping with Marriademan. I called you here because I wanted to tell you to stay the fuck away from Qamata.

Me: What makes you think I'll listen to you? You can insult me all you like, calling me all sorts of names I don't give a damn about that. What thing I know for sure is that I won't leave Qamata alone.. If you want that you'll have to make me!

he chuckled..

Qhayiya: You got balls huh? being proud of sleeping with your friends husband. I don't know what Bruno saw in you because you obviously don't value yourself. You don't know your worth.. why would you settle for being an side-chick while there all lot of men out there? Who would love you? Are you that heartless? hearing Mimi cries about the things Qamata does to her while you also in the mix? how are you comforting her knowing exactly that you're the cause of her pain? You're nothing but a bitch! a bitch that is running after a Marriade dick. You think Qamata will leave his wife and be with you? You think he'll Marry you? You think my family will accept you after they heard what you've done? You think you deserve the Dala name after you didn't hesitate to sleep with your best friend husband? It's obviously that you won't make a good wife for the Dala

family. Yiyekele ko Mimi lonto my love, akhonto zakho. You're nothing but a good fuck to Qamata.. After all Mimi is to the one who wearsthe ring, she's known as Qamata's wife, she's the one who sleeps next to him every night.

Wena waziwa ngama sheet wakhe Qha. You should learn to love yourself my love. You should value yourself as a woman, have self- love. Umhle gqithi for le shit mntasekhaya, walkaway while it's still time. I repeat umhle gqithi for le shit. Love yourself, value yourself baby girl.

he stood up and walked away..

To be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO

BE.CHAPTER 46.

.....

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

Ever since Mimi left my office, I couldn't work again. I was totally in my feels.. I wasn't feeling well, my heart was heavy like something is wrong or something is about to happen I don't know. I was just emotional like I wanted to cry.

I couldn't even focus on my work anymore, this thing was bothering me so much.

Maybe it's because I'm going to come clean to Mimi this evening, I'm tired of playing hide and seek with my baby. I'm going to tell Mimi the whole truth and also tell my parents! Yahluma doesn't deserve this, she deserves to be loved appropriately. I know she's not complaining but I know that every woman wants to be shown, she wants all the world to know who's she's in love

with and I feel bad for depriving Yahlu that.
That's why I decided to tell Mimi about this.

I know she won't take this well, she's definitely going to be hurt by this but I don't have other choice but to do this, Yahlu might grew tired of me and want to break up me with! Or she might find someone else who might love her the way she deserves, a guy will not be afraid to show her to the world..

That would definitely break my heart into pieces, the thought of Yahlu with another brings tears into my eyes.

Fuck!

I don't know why am fucking emotional and hurt today, something is heavy on my soul man.

Since it was about to be a knock off time, I

decided to go and check on Yahlu since I tried to call her after that picture she sent me but her phone went straight to voicemail, I can't go a day without talking to her or seeing her..

When I got to her house, her car was on the driveway. so I parked mine behind hers and got out. I locked my car and head inside and opened the door.

Her bag was on the floor next to the door, even her phone and heels were here but she was nowhere in sight.

Me: Yahlu? Silence..

Me: sthandwa sam?

Still silence..

I picked up her phone and head upstairs to her

bedroom, her bedroom door is wide open. but she's not in here, clothes are on the floor - music is playing from the bathroom..

It's Meghan Trainor ft John legend - Like I'm gonna lose you.

The shower is running, I went to the bathroom. the position my baby was in broke my heart.

She was butt naked on the shower, she sat down with her knees brought up to her chest. The water was and cold.. she was sobbing.

I quickly turned off the water and picked her up going back her to bedroom, she was so cold and shivering.

Me: What have you done to yourself?

She hasn't stopped crying, I wiped her body and wrapped a towel around her wet hair, I made her

wore a warm robe then opened the blankets so that she can get Undercovers. I took off my jacket and shoes then got inside the blankets with her.

Her cries were piercing through my heart, she was crying so painfully like someone has died. I pulled her body closer to mine and cuddled her from behind while shushing her.

Me: I'm sorry..

I don't know what I'm apologizing for, I just want her to stop crying..

.

.

.

Me: here

I handed her a cup of hot chocolate..

Yahlu: Thank you

Me: You welcome

I sat ontop of the bed watching her taking sipson the hot chocolate, she stopped crying 30 minutes ago but she still have hiccups.. her eyes are swollen and blood-shed red. even hernose is little red so is her ears.

With all this sight, she's still beautiful as hell.

Yahlu: I'm sure you're dying to know

Me: Of course baby, indlela ubukhala ngayo I just-

Yahlu: I know

Me: what happened?

She looked down and swallowed..

Yahlu: Your brother.. uhm Qhayiya, what kind of

a person is he?I

frowned..

Me: what Qhayiya has to do with what we're talking about?

Yahlu: Just.. just answer the question Qamata.I sighed..

Me: Okay.. Qhayiya you know how he is, he can be funny and stupid but rude at the same time.he's very brutal with the truth.

She nodded..

Yahlu: Wow

She took her phone from the pedestal and tapped on it for a few seconds then threw it on me.

Yahlu: That's your brother!

...

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

Qhayiya Dala.Wow,

I'm numb.

I don't have words to explain how hurt I am.

I have never been that insulted in my life, no one,I mean no one has ever talked to me like that even on my wildest dreams. his words are repeating in my head like a broken record. his voice still aches on my mind like I'm going crazy.

" Have self-respect ""

Love yourself "

" Value yourself "

After this I'm sure he always hated me, he never liked me. why would he insult me like this ingathi I'm alone in this? Isn't Qamata in this also? isn't he the one who ran after me? isn't Qamata the one who's Marriade here? he talked to me like I threw myself on his brother. Like I seduced Qamata or something.

Yes I know I was wrong for falkiy for Qamata but haven't they ever been inlove? Don't they know that it's hard to stay away from someone you love? don't they know that no matter what I do, the heart will always wants what it wants? ididn't plan to fall inlove with him, Qhayiya acts like I told my heart to love Qamata, he acts like I can control my feelings why I can't!

Why I get the blame all the time and Qamata

doesn't? Wasn't he supposed to put his little brother on the line first before he comes to me? And he had no right to meddle into his Marriage like that, Qamata is an grown man. he can take care of his Marriage!

I watched Qamata's face change from being sad to Angry in a split of a second. he didn't even finish to listen to the recording of Qhayiya insulting me.

Qamata: Son of a bitch!

he stood up and wore his shoes and took his jacket then ran out.

Me: Qamata!!

I got off the bed and ran after him.

Me: wait

I catch up with him on the last stair, he was so

angry. he was breathing heavily.. he even had a vein on his forehead even on his arms and neck.

Me: baby.. You need to calm down

Qamata: Calm down my left foot! that bastard had no right to speak to-

I held his face and forced him to look at me..

his was so angry, even his body was warm from ferocity.

Me: Mqocwa.. Tiyeka.. but solo bentonga. Listen, listen to me. Calm down baby! don't go there while this worked up you're going to hurt him!

Qamata: I don't fucken care About-

before he could even finish his sentence I kissed him, trying to calm him down..

Then the door opened..

Mimi: What the?

Fucken hell.

To be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 47.

.....

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

I knew that this day would come, but I didn't
think it will come this early? I mean..

I was numb, dumbfounded. I don't know what to do
or say, my heart is beating way too fast

across my chest I'm even sweating.

Mimi is just frozen there on the door, looking at us. her facial expression says it all; she's shocked, angry, disappointed and most hurt. she didn't expect this from us. no let me rephrase.. she didn't expect this from Me because she knew that Qamata was cheating.

She just needed to know who is he cheating with and that happens to be me.

Me: Mimi..

She finally snapped out of it but still stared at us, Qamata is just quite and calm as a mule while I'm freaking out because I don't know what Mihle is going to do next, she's very unpredictable.

Mimi: Can anyone please explain to me what's going on here? Qamata ufuna nton apha?
What's happening between the two of you?

Yinton le ndiyibonayo? (What am I seeing)

her voice is slightly high-pitched and stern at the same time.

Me: I.. I can explain-

Mimi: Andithethi nawe (I'm not talking to you)

Me: Mimi-

Mimi: Shut up!! shut the fuck up! I'm talking to Qamata and I'm coming to you (Yelling)

Qamata: Mimi can you calm down so that we could talk kakuhle?

Tears welled up in Mihle's eyes, I was already crying at that instant..

Mimi: Calm down? huh? You haven't answered my question!

Qamata didn't say anything, he just walked over to the couch and sat down..

Mimi looked at me and let her tears fell.. I just felt like shit.

Mimi: so-

Me: Mihle I'm sorry okay? I didn't all of this to happen, things just happened to fast and-

Mimi: Stop.. stop. just stop talking! I'm trying to gather my thoughts a little. Trying to understand what is going on here because it looks like I'm lost or something.. ndingena aphawena no Qamata niphuzana and.. wait. so it's You! You're the woman Qamata was cheating with, You're the one who caused me sleepless night trying to crack my mind. how can you do this to me Yahluma? huh? I never expected this from you. You're my best friend for fucks sake to do this. I told you what Qamata was doing tome! I cried into your chest while you comforted me, While knowing you're the bitch I was

looking for, You're snake Yahluma, undibukele
ndizama ukhangela lomntu adyola naye Qamata
kanti nguwe mngqundu wakho!!

I didn't see her coming, she was so fast. she
jumped into me and grabbed me by the weave
while shaking and bumping my head on the table.

Mimi(crying): I trusted you, You were my sister but
not by blood.. You were my best friend, I loved you
so much Liyahluma but you do this? You do me like
this? do you hate me that much to a point that you
didn't hesitate to sleep with aman you know that I
love-

She was slapping and screaming at me as
Qamata removed her from me, my head was
hurting like hell.

Qamata: Enough!! (Yelling)

Mimi wiggled herself from Qamata's grip but he held her tight.

Qamata: Mihle mbambosi Dala! Stop this. Why are you acting like a crazy woman? Let's all sit down and talk.

Mimi: I won't-

Qamata: Thula! (Shut up)

She went quiet then sat down on the couch..

Qamata walked towards me and hugged me.

Qamata: Are you okay baby?

I removed his hands away from my face..Me:

I'm fine

We sat down in separate couches, Mimi wasn't even angry. she was livid, her chest was moving up and down breathing heavily as she didn't stop crying.. she was truly hurt - it was visible in

her face.

I couldn't look at her in the eye as she was staring at me, I was too ashamed to look at her. The look she had on her face was breaking my heart. She wasn't even hurt by the fact that Qamata cheated. She was hurt by the fact that I'm there one he's cheating with, her best friend since high school. In all our years in high school we never fought about boys or anything close to boys. But now we're fighting over a man. Her husband that I love, a husband that I didn't plan to love. It just happened.

Qamata cleared his throat and looked at both of us before talking..

Qamata: whatever I'm about to tell you guys, I need you to put an open mind about this specially wena Mimi. I promise you that we didn't plan for this to happen, it just happened

and there's nothing we could do.

Mimi didn't say anything, she was just staring at me.

Qamata: uhm Mimi do you remember when I used to have dreams about Grandma?

Mimi stared at Qamata but still didn't say anything, she was just staring. It's like she just lost her voice or something..

Qamata continued to talk even though he doesn't get any reaction from Mimi.

Qamata: One night, a month and weeks back I dreamt about Grandma, at first she wasn't clear on what she was talking about she just kept on saying "she's here " , " take care of her " . I kept on dreaming about the same thing for days and tried to consult with my ancestors but nothing came out.

he stopped talking and looked at Mimi then at me. I was listening to intently I didn't want to miss a thing.

Qamata: then a week later, she came to me again in a dream. she told me what she meant about " she's here " and all those things.. she said that Liyahluma is the wife my ancestors chose for me. She was chosen from her mother's womb, she's my soulmate. she's the only woman I'm supposed to spend my entire life with, and she said no matter how long it takes for us to be together but eventually We'll be together no matter what until one of us dies.

Me: What?

This was the only time we got a reaction from Mimi after a while, she just broke down and released a painful sob while her hands on her

face..

...

MIHLE . (MIMI)

I'm numb.

Absolutely numb.I'm

beyond hurt.

I'm shocked.

I'm disappointed.

To say I'm hurt would be an understatement, I don't have to explain how hurt I am. how shocked and disappointed I am, I don't have words I'm just speechless.

Yazi it's true when they say trust nobody, never trust a friend. other friends don't have good intentions in life they just wanna see you down. they don't have your best interest at heart, they don't think twice to betray you.

I trusted Liyahluma, I Fucken trusted her with my entire life, she was my best friend, my sister from another mother. I used to tell her everything about me - I even told her about Qamata's cheating.. guess what she did? She let me cry in her chest, she comforted me and told me that everything will be alright. While she knew that she's the one my husband is cheating with, the same woman I was looking for. A woman I wanted to see so bad but what I found isn't what I expected. What Yahluma, Qamata and his stupid ancestors did to me is unforgivable. that hurt and broke my heart into thousand pieces that will take time for me to

repair.

Qamata and his Ancestors are biggest hypocrites! they're so cruel. why did they let me marry Qamata knowing exactly that I'm not his "soulmate ", Andithi I'm not chosen from birth to be his future wife, Yahluma is? Why didn't they say anything? Why did they wait until I was deeper in love with Qamata to reveal this?

I just hate them, I hate them all.

My stubbornness helps me at times, if I ever listened to Yahluma's advice about stalking Qamata I wouldn't have found out about this, She never approved of my idea because she knew that I'm going to bust them out..

Fucken bitch.

but I beat them at their own game, Qamata thought he was smart but I guess I was smarter than him. I contacted an old friend of mine,

who's very good at these tracking thing so I deliberately left my phone under the seat in Qamata's car so that this old friend of mine could track my phone and find out which location it is on and that's where Qamata is.

Then bingo!

My phone was at Liyahluma's location, at first I didn't believe this. I couldn't put to mind what was Qamata doing in Yahluma's house but when 2 hours went by and he was still there I got suspicious then i decided come over. but I found here will forever be stuck on my mind and heart.

I was still crying, when I suddenly felt like I can't breathe. I was struggling to breathe when I heard Qamata and Yahluma's voice telling me to breathe but darkness overcame me then it was lights out.

to be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 48.

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LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

Qamata: baby just sit down, You making me
dizzy!

Me: Just leave me alone Qamata!

Qamata: hehake

I stopped pacing up and down and looked at him
then clicked my tongue. We were at Melomed
hospital. we took Mimi to hospital since she
passed out in our living room, I'm so

worried I don't know what I will do if something Happens to her. this is all our fault, Mimi wouldn't be here if I didn't get involved with Qamata in the first place but I love the man. andthere's nothing I can do.

We've been here for 2 hours now still the doctors hasn't updated us on anything it's justquiet.

Qamata: Come here baby

I sighed and went to sit next to him on the bench, he rubbed my swollen cheek and kissedmy forehead.

Qamata: I'm sorry about this sthandwa sam, I didn't know that Mihle would show up at your place and attack you, I don't even know how shefound out that I'm there but-

Me: it's okay baby, I knew that the day Mimi finds out about us, she'd retaliate.

Qamata: but still love, look at your cheek now.

Me: I'm fine, I'll just apply an ointment when I get back to the house.

he nodded..

Me: so.. were you serious about this soulmate thing?

he nodded..

Qamata: I wouldn't lie about that sthandwa sam, I've known this for a while now.

Me: but why didn't you tell me? I mean how did you ancestors know that I'm going to be right wife for you

he sighed and held my hands and kissed them.

Qamata: baby listen to me, my ancestors wouldn't chose you knowing that you're not a good woman for me, they knew from birth that

you'll make a wonderful wife of mine. And please sthandwa sam don't take what Qhayiyasaid to you serious. You're a good woman, Youvalue and love yourself.. he talks like you seduced me while you did not. I fell inlove withyou on my own free will and there's nothing orno one can change that not even Mimi okay?

I nodded..

Me: does your family know about this?

Qamata: No but I'll have to tell them Me:

Okay, I hope they won't hate me

Qamata: Even if they do hate you, you own them nothing. You love me. I love you nothing else matters.

I smiled..

Me: I so love you

Qamata: I love you too

Then we kissed..

I love this man, he's everything I ever wanted in a man. he loves me the way I deserve to be loved and I loved him as well. I just hope Mimi will understand that we didn't chose this, falling in love with each other wasn't part of the plan but it happened anyway. exactly how it is wanted by the Ancestors - there's nothing we can do about it.

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Doc: Mrs Mihle Dala?

We both stood up..

Qamata: We're her family, what's wrong with her doc? is she okay?

Doc: Yes Mr Dala, she's okay. she passed out

because of panic attack. she's under too much stress.. I'll advise that she takes it easy from stressors and have enough sleep before she suffers from fatigue.

Me: so she's going to be okay?

Doc: Yes definitely

Qamata: Can we see her?

Doc: Yes.. follow me

Qamata: Thanks doc

he took my hand then we followed the doctor to Mimi's ward.

When we got there, she was laying on the hospital bed facing up with tears streaming down her side-ways. she didn't even look at us as we got inside.. I tried to remove my hand from Qamata's grip but it was tight so I gave up.

Me: How are you feeling?

she didn't say anything, she continued to stare at the ceiling.

Qamata: Mimi, we're sorry. I just wish I've told you this early maybe we would've talked things out without any fights or tantrums.

Mimi: Did you find out about this ancestors thing, before or after we married?

Qamata: After

Mimi: why didn't you tell me then? did you wanted me make me fall deeper in love with you then break these news to me? Did both of you even thought about me when this affair started? did you consider my feelings. how was i going to feel about this? Goddammit did you even love me Qamata?

She was even yelling now..

Qamata: of course-

Mimi: bullshit, if you did you wouldn't even looked at Yahluma like that, Wena what were you even doing this long to even make him catch feelings for you?

I didn't say anything..

Mimi: cat got your tongue? Awukwazi uthetha ngoku Liyahluma? Wow. the friends we keep benana. to even thought you were my friend, my best friend. but akhonto babes.. just know that you can't build a relationship on another woman's tears.

I looked at Qamata with tears in my eyes. my vision was blurry because of the tears.

Me: I'm sick and tired of this mna ngoku. ndidikwe finish! You all acting like I'm only one at fault here. Cheating involves two people, the woman is at fault always but the husband is praised, Mimi I know you're my best friend and I

love you so much. I'm sorry for falling inlove with you husband but I didn't plan this? I didn't just woke up and decided to screw your husband over. You don't choose who to fall inlove with, it just happens and it happened thatI fall inlove with Qamata.. but I'm not sorry for loving this man. I'm sorry for hurting you and betraying you but I'm not sorry for loving Qamata. his ancestors knew what they were doing when the chose me, they didn't chose youfor a reason! Just get over this pity party you'rethrowing yourself. Get over it and move on withyour fucken life, Qamata wasn't yours to beganwith!

I yanked my hand off from Qamata and stormed out the ward.

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QAMATA . (BRUNO)

After my baby told Mimi where to get off, Mimi chased me out of the room. she was totally livid at Yahlu wasn't sorry about loving me, I wasn't sorry to about loving her. I'll never apologize..
I'm sorry about hurting Mimi and hiding the truth from her that's all.

After Yahluma stormed out, she sent a text telling that she went home. she couldn't deal being in the hospital anymore so she went home.

I was still angry at Qhayiya for talking and insulting Yahlu like that, and I need to talk to him about it.

Qhayiya likes Mimi too much, that's why he was

like that with Yahlu, what he said made me so angry.. no one has a right to talk to my baby like that not even me!

After saying goodbye to Mimi, I drove straight home - to my parents house. I needed to see Qhayiya and talked to him. On the way there i tried to calm myself down but his words played repeatedly in my mind like a broken record, that image of Yahlu under that cold shower crying her eyes out flashed into my mind fueling into my anger. Qhayiya has crossed the line now, Yes he's my brother but he doesn't have any right to meddle into my Marriage. he never seen me sticking my nose into his relationship with Hlumi.

I arrived at home, and parked my car. I didn't even lock it. I just head inside the house.

Qhayiya was watching TV in the lounge while eating, my parents were nowhere in sight. When he saw how angry I am he just smiled..

Qhayiya: Little girlfriend couldn't wait to run into your arms and told you everything-

I didn't wait for him to say anything further I went to him and grabbed him by his shirt pulling him up causing his plate of food to fall out. I punched him on the face making him to staggerback holding his noise..

Qhayiya: What the hell?

to be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 49.

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QAMATA . (BRUNO)

I wasn't going to fight with Qhayiya, I just wanted to talk to him. Man to man but what he said put me off. Why wouldn't Yahlu tell me about he said to her? those painful words? Did he even consider how she was going to feel after? I just needed to put him in his place for once.. I don't care if he's older than me.

Mom and dad broke away the fight, as Qhayiyaspat out blood while I wiped mine from the noise.

Dad: What the fuck is going on between the two of you? Since when do you fight like cats in my house?
(Yelling)

Qhayiya: Ask you son! he's the one who let a

whore come between us.

Me: Don't fucken call her that!

Qhayiya: I'll call her whatever I want, you'll do no shit.

Dad: Enough!!

We both kept quiet, Waiting for Dad to say something. he seems so Angry to see us fighting like this.

Dad: Qamata?

Me: Tata

Dad: Yinton le ithethwa ngu Qhayiya? (What is Qhayiya talking about)

Me: I don't know

Dad: I'll punch you hard in the face, amazinyo uhamba uwachola. now speak!

Me: can we all sit down for this? It's pretty intense

Dad stared at me for a while without saying anything. Mom was also staring at me with her hands on her waist.

Dad: Alright

We all sat down..

Qhayiya turned off the TV then we sat in a awkward silence, waiting for me to explain..

Qhayiya: Since your son doesn't wanna talk, I'll do the honours for him. Qamata cheating on Mimi with her best friend Yahluma.

Mom: What?

I looked at Qhayiya, what the hell is his problem?

Dad didn't show any reaction. he had a neutral face..
You can't read her thoughts or know what's he's
thinking he has the best poker face. he doesn't even
like to talk to much but his silence right now it's
uncomfortable.

Dad: is this true? I
nodded..

Me: Do you guys remember when I used to dream
about uMakhulu. When she was talking about "
she's here ", " take care of her " ?
they nodded..

Me: Yeah.. I even dreamt of her again, this time
around she made things clearer for me. She made me
understand what she meant..

Mom: Okay? thetha kaloku Qamata!

Me: She said that Liyahluma Same, Mimi's best
friend is the wife that Amaqocwa chose for me.

she's my soulmate - she's the woman I'm supposed to spend the rest of my life with not Mimi.

My parents didn't say anything, they just stared at me with emotionless facial expressions.

Mom: When did you find out about this?

Me: About a month and weeks ago.

her eyes widen in shock by this information..

Mom: did you tell Mimi?

Me: We told her Yesterday

Mom: have you gone crazy Qamata? I didn't answer her question..

Mom: I'm asking?

Me: No

Mom: Okay.. let me get this straight. You found out that this Yahluma girl is your soulmate, Your

wife chosen by the ancestors but you didn't tell Mimi immediately? You approached that girl knowing exactly that you're married.

Qhayiya: he did exactly that!

Mom: Shut up wena!

she turned to look at me with disappointment laced in her eyes. My mom was disappointed in me.

Mom: Why didn't you tell your wife? What were you hoping to achieve? To hurt Mimi? Even this Yahluma girl. how did she agree to this madness, this disgrace of being involved with a married man. What were you thinking Qamata? Couldn't you tell Mimi the truth first before wenze lamanyala akho! embarrassing the poor child. Listen here ke my boy, You're going to apologise to Mimi until she forgives you. You're going to stay away from that girl Yandiva? She's not welcome here? Mihle is your wife, no one

else!

She stood up and walked away, Dad hasn't said anything to me ever since I opened my mouth and said something. I don't know what he's thinking because his face doesn't even give away. after a while he stood up and walked away with Qhayiya behind him. I knew this wasgoing to be hard but no this hard.

I didn't feel like being here anymore because there's no point of being here when everyone was going to ignore me so I head back to myhouse.

I sent Mimi a text:

" When you come back, I want us to talk about away forward. Maybe apologise properly "

Then I sent the message. I arrived at my house and head to our master bedroom and stripped off my clothes getting ready for shower. I had a long day and I need to recharge.

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The following morning, Mimi texted back saying that I should come and get her. She's being discharged.. so I called Yahlu first - just talked a little with her then I took a shower and wore clothes. I didn't even had appetite to eat so I just took my car keys and drove to the hospital.

When I arrived there, she was already waiting for me by the receptionist.

Me: Morning

She didn't greet me back..

Me: I guess I deserve that.

We both walked out then we got inside my car and drive off.

Me: Would you like something to eat?

Mimi: No

Me: Mimi you have to eat

Mimi: I'm not hungry!

Me: Mimi you have to eat.

Mimi: why do you care?

Me: Just because I'm in love with Yahlu that doesn't mean that I don't care about you. I do so much and your health is important.

Mimi: Just shut up Qamata

Me: Okay

We drove in silent to the house, I played some music trying to ease up the tension in the car.

Me: I told my parents about this ancestor thing

Mimi: What did they say?

I sighed..

Me: Dad didn't say anything, Mom was being Mom.

She nodded..

...

MIHLE . (MIMI)

We arrived at our house and head inside, I didn't

have any strength to do anything. I just wanted to cry myself to sleep maybe I'll feel a little bit better after. this betrayal hasn't sunked in yet. It's like they're going to say it's April's fool but nah. it's reality and I have to face it head on.

Qamata wanted us to talk, I wasn't in the mood to talk but I'll have to hear what he had to say for himself without his side-chick around him all the damn time. I can't believe I once trusted this piece of shit. I had so much faith on my husband that he'll never cheat on me but he did, with someone I least expected.

We sat opposite each other on the lounge, with glasses of wine in front of us on the table.

Qamata rubbed his hands together before he spoke.

Qamata: First of all I'd like to apologize to you

Mihle. I'm truly sorry nyani, I know that my apology won't make up the hurt I caused you but I'm sorry.

Uyayazi nawe that I was prepared to give this marriage a chance before these ancestors said anything but as you know that whatever the ancestors want we shall give them.

Me: I hear you, but I have a question. Why didn't you tell me still early? Andithi you said you found out about this a month and weekd back..why didn't you tell me?

Qamata: Mimi, we've been married for 4 months and weeks now. in these 4 months I saw what kind of a person you are. I saw how sensitive and easily hurt you are. I knew that you were already in love with me first before I even fell for you. I knew that you wouldn't take these news very well. I wasn't ready to break your heart you know. but you found out by yourself and I didn't have a choice but to tell you the truth.

I nodded..

Me: I understand

Qamata: I know Yahluma and I, hurt you but we didn't do it on purpose. we fell inlove with each other unexpectedly. we're sorry nyani but akhonto sinoyenza. I love Yahluma so much, I'mstarting to think that my ancestors were right that she's the only woman for me. she's the only one who can handle me, I'm truly sorry for wasting your time but ke it is what it is.

I swallowed hard, trying to stop these damntears from cascading down my cheeks..

Me: so this is the end of us?

Qamata: I'm afraid so, I'm sorry.I
nodded..

I sipped on my wine as I watch Qamata fall deeper in his thoughts, Yahluma thinks she won.she thinks I'll let her get away with this? I once said to her in that office of hers when she told me about this " colleague " who slept with her

best friends husband. I promised to kill Qamata and her if they ever do that to me but I guess she didn't take my threat seriously. I'm not going to stand back and watch her take away the only man I ever loved.

Fuck Liyahluma Same, You ruined my life.

...

HLUMISA . (HLUMI)

I was at Qhayiya's house with Melo, she was going to sleepover here with me since Alex went on a business trip on Durban. we had so much fun together while Qhayiya was at his parents house.. Melo and I ordered pizza and watched cartoons until she fell asleep on the

couch. so I turned off the TV and picked her up. I went to put her in bed and covered her with blankets, I kissed her forehead and turned off the lights then walked out.

I was about to make a cup of coffee for myself when I heard the front door being opened.

Me: baby is that you?

Qhayiya: Yeah

he walked inside the kitchen, he was so bruised up and had a busted lip.

Me: what happened baby? Qhayiya: I

had a fight with Qamata! Me: haybo

why?

he clicked his tongue and sat down on the barstool rubbing his fingers together..

Me: baby?

Qhayiya: You do know that Qamata is cheating on Mimi right?

I sighed..

Me: Yeah I know.. my friend is so hurt by this bonanje!

Qhayiya: Mimi found out who Qamata was cheating with

I gasped..

Me: really? Who is that bitch?

he looked at me for a while without blinking..

Qhayiya: Your sister

he got off the chair and walked away..

What?

to be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 50.

.....

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

It was around 12 midnight when Qamata called me, I wasn't asleep I had Insomnia.. I had no sleep at all. I tried eating cookies and warm milk but still so I decided to read a book.

Qamata: so I talked to Mimi and apologized properly, hopefully she will forgive and let go

I sighed..

Me: I hope so too but I know Mimi, I've been friends with her since high school. she won't take this lying down, she's cooking up

something we just need to be careful

Qamata: I'm so tired of drama lately, I fought with Qhayiya Yesterday

Me: why? is it about the recording?

Qamata: Yes.. I couldn't let him get away with it. I wasn't going to fight with him but Qhayiya likes to tick me off!

Me: Qamata I thought we talked about this, that you're going to let this go. Qhayiya said what said nothing is going to change. We have bigger problems than to fight with Qhayiya who can't stay out of other people's lives.

Qamata: I hear you. My grandma did say that it won't be easy. there are going to be ups and downs in our journey we just need to stand together and be one, everything is going to be okay. Are you ready for that?

I sighed..

Me: You can never be ready but love conquers all right?

he chuckled..

Qamata: Absolutely!

We both went quiet over the line, just listening to each other breathing..

Qamata: ndakthanda sthandwa sam. (I love you my love)

Me: I love you too Mqocwa.

Qamata: Go to sleep, we'll talk in the morning.Me:

Okay bye.

he hung up..

I put my phone at the pedestal and continued to read my book.

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The next morning, I'm woken up by a strong knock on the door. The person was totally banging the door.

Me: Jesus. Who's that? so early in the morning

I rubbed the sleep off my eyes and got off the bed, I put on my robe and slippers then made my way downstairs to open the door.

When I opened the door, I'm met by Hlumi on my door looking all sort of pissed or angry I don't know.

Me: And then?

She pushed me aside and got inside. she threw her purse on the couch and looked at me with her hands in her waist.

Hlumi: Yahluma what was gotten into you?Me:
what do you mean?

Hlumi: what were you thinking, sleeping with
Qamata?

Me: Oh, You're talking about that
She scoffed..

Hlumi: of course I'm talking about this, Ikhona
enye?

Me: I don't have time for this, it's not even 10am yet.
I said walking past her going to the kitchen but she
grabbed my arm and turned me around..

Hlumi: Ain't you going to explain yourself?

Me: Honestly? No. I'm not going to explain
myself, I don't own any of you some explanation
about what I do with my life. Yes I

admit that sleeping with Mimi's husband is wrong but we didn't plan all this.. we just fell foreach other unexpectedly. Mimi is the only person that we owe an explanation and apology nobody else. so mntasekhaya, if there'snothing else you wanted to talk about I'd really like to get back to my sleep.

Hlumi: Wow

she took her purse and walked out. Did she have to ruin my morning? Arg!

...

MIHLE . (MIMI)

Yesterday Qamata and I slept in different

bedrooms. I slept in the master bedroom while he slept in the guest room opposite this room. Our marriage is really over just because of some small fling, an affair.. some girls don't play.

I cried myself to sleep last night, my heart was too heavy. I just needed to try so that I could feel a little bit better. I'm still hurt I won't lie, my heart is still bleeding. but I'm trying my best to move on but nothing works, the memories that Qamata and I created replayed on my mind the whole night, I couldn't sleep. It was so hard to sleep!

The next morning Qamata and I were going to his parents house, a meeting was called by his parents about their son's unfaithfulness. about this disloyal.

so around 10am we were on our way there, I was nervous about what was going to be revealed there. Qamata was to end our marriage and he seems not even remorseful about it. We arrived at his home, they were many cars on the drive way, we got out the car and head inside.

When Mrs Dala senior saw me she rushed to me and hugged me. I cried into her chest as she brushed my back.

Ma: I'm sorry.. I'm sorry

Me: it's not your fault.

I pulled out of her embrace and wiped my tears. Ma:

Your face is so red.

Me: I'll be fine.

Ma: let's go

she took my hand and led me to the dining room where everyone was. all Qamata's

brothers were here with their wives, also my dad was here. I walked over to him and hugged him.

Dad: I don't know what to say my child, this is all entirely my fault.

I didn't say anything, I just continued to cry on his chest and he brushed my back. the tension in the house was too thick, it needed to be cut by the knife. the daggers that Qhamani was throwing at Qamata were dangerous. he looked like if he was closer he was going to throw a punch on his face. We all sat down around the table as we waited for Qamata's dad to talk as the head of the family.

he greeted first before he said anything, Mr Dalawa wasn't a man of many words like his first born Qhamani. he doesn't like to talk. he talks with

action but today he was going to talk in behalf of his last born son.

Tata: first I'd like to thank all of you here by coming here today to discuss a way forward of what Qamata did. Robert my friend, I owe you and your beautiful daughter an apology. What my son did to her was hurtful and heartbreaking. He should've been honest with her from the get-go but he didn't do that.

Instead he went after her best friend and got romantically involved with her which now he claims that he loves her not Mimi. We know that this marriage was arranged but we had hope that you guys were going to work it out and eventually fall in love

but then what happened, happened. Mimi it's up to you baby girl to forgive this shithead with his little girlfriend or you don't forgive them at all.

It's up to the both of us you guys what is the way forward, what are you going to do?

Qamata: I'm filling for divorce

The house went quiet, it was so quick like there wasn't anyone in the house. tension was too thick. Even this room felt too hot for me.

I stood up and ran out.

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I ran out of the Dala household and never went back again, I requested an Uber then it took me straight home. i've been here since morning.

Mrs Dala, Dad and Hlumi has been blowing up my phone but I didn't take any of the calls. I was in no mood to talk. I just wanted to be alone with my thoughts.

It is around 9pm in the evening, still Qamata

isn't back from his home. I'm sure he's with Yahluma whenever he is, that thought alone makes me Angry.

I'm seated in the dark, a glass of wine in my hand and Qamata's gun on my other hand. I don't know why I'm holding this gun but I felt like holding it.

I hear Qamata's car pulled up, I didn't switch on the lights. I ran to stand behind the door waiting for him to get inside. he unlocked the door with his key from outside and stepped inside tapping on his phone.

Qamata: why is it-

I didn't wait for him to finish talking, I hit him with the gun on the head then he dropped down on the floor. I kicked him few times to make sure that he's unconscious. luckily he was so i put the gun down and turned on the light. I pulled his body near the dining room and

grabbed one chair and put it next to Qamata, I picked him up and made him say down on the chair..

He's heavy as fuck..

I took the rope and tied him on the chair tight and put a tape on his mouth then watched himshe smiled..

Me: let the game began!

to be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO

BE.CHAPTER 51.

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LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

When I woke up the following morning, I wasn't feeling good. I was kinda dizzy and nauseated I didn't know what was going on.

I kneeled in front of the toilet seat and throw up everything I ate yesterday, I wanted to try.

Puking wasn't my favourite thing to do. I was always afraid that I might throw up my intestines also.. After puking I rinsed my mouth and on the sink then also brushed my teeth.

I head back to the bedroom and sat at the corner of the bed, I turned on my phone. I didn't have any messages from Qamata or even his missed call, that's weird because every morning I'd wake up to his call or a text wishing me a good day but today there's none. Yesterday he was supposed to call and tell me how did the meeting went, I hope Mimi didn't cause any

drama or anything but I mean why would she? because she agreed to the divorce settlement a day before. but as I said before, Mimi is very unpredictable.. You don't know what she thinks or what will she do next.

I dialed Qamata's number and called him, but it went to voicemail.. I tried him again but still. I left a voice message for him.

Me: baby, I'm sure you're still sleeping but call me when you get this message. I love you.

I put my phone on the pedestal and ran to the bathroom when I felt a urge to puke again.

Arg, I hate this..

After taking a shower and getting ready for work, I made breakfast for myself and coffee.

It's 9:30am, but still Qamata hasn't gotten back to me. his last seen on WhatsApp was

Yesterday around 9pm. And his phone still goes straight to voicemail. I hope he's fine wherever he is.

I received a call from Hlumi as I was about to eat, I don't want to talk to her but she's my sister and maybe it's important you know.

Me: Hlumisa?

Hlumi: hey sis.. how are you?

Me: I'm fine, you?

Hlumi: I'm good.. can we meet and talk? Me: If you're going to judge me, don't bother She sighed..

Hlumi: I promise I won't, I just wanna talk that's all.

Me: Okay, let's meet at Pigalle. Around 1pm when I'm free.

Hlumi: Okay. I love you

Me: I love you too

I hung up..

I finished eating and rinsed the utensils, I took my things then head to work.

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Hlumi and I, met up at Pigalle around 1 at noon. She was so beautiful and glowing. I'm glad that scum-bag called Qhayiya is treating her good. he's not just meddling in other people's business he's also taking care of my sister.

Even though I don't like him at the moment but

he's Wonderful man to Hlumi.

My sister was her bubbly self as always, hugging and kissing me like she hasn't seen me in a long time. I was just not in the mood to accommodate her because my boyfriend went M.I.A on me for the day. We exchanged greetings and sat down. We ordered food and wine.

Hlumi: Yahluma what happened exactly? how did you and Qamata happened? I mean we never suspected anything funny or something between the two of you.

Me: A lot happened sis, falling for Qamata wasn't part of the plan but it happened.

Hlumi: what were you doing around him this long until you developed feelings with him?

I sighed and sipped on my wine before I told her everything, by everything I mean how it started

and how Mimi found out. She was so shocked, had no words to say.

Hlumi: Wow.. I don't know what to say

Me: You don't have to say anything.

Hlumi: I hear you neh mntase, but there's something I don't understand. Why did they let Mimi marry Qamata knowing exactly that she's not meant to be with him?

Me: I don't know sis, this ancestors thing is very confusing. I don't know what to do anymore..

Even Qamata doesn't take my calls

Hlumi: This is a mess babes, Mom and Dad are going to be mad at you

Me: I know.. I know.

Hlumi: Mntase listen, I don't condone cheating neh? And I know what you and Qamata did to Mimi was wrong but there's something many

people don't get. You can't control heart and feelings. You don't tell your heart that it shouldn't fall inlove with a certain person and when you're inlove with that person it's kinda hard to stay away. there's always that thing, thatpulls you together. the more you try to fight it, the harder you fall so I don't blame you babes.

I'm sorry for how I reacted that day I was just shocked because I didn't expect that from youbut the more I thought about it - I understandyou.

Me: Thank you mntase, I just hope I could get a chance to apologise properly to Mimi without her trying to fight me. She doesn't want me nearher, she just hates me.. I just wish she could hear me out you know

She nodded..

Hlumi: I understand how you feel, specially when everyone is blaming you all the time notthe man you were involved with.

Me: I'm sure Qamata's family hates me now

Hlumi: I'm sure they do, but you don't owe them anything. It's up to them to like you or not, as long as Qamata loves you. It's okay.

I sighed..

Hlumi: You love this man don't you? I smiled..

Me: You have no idea, but loving him comes with a lot of problems.

Hlumi: Love is like that babes, it's not easy. There are thorns in the way and also ups and downs.. all you have to do is to stay by your man and support him in everything he does. And don't let anyone come between the two of you. You're soulmates.

Me: Thank you for this talk sis

She smiled and held my hands..

Hlumi: You're my sister, I got your back no

matter what okay?

Me: Okay

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Few days went by, still Qamata hasn't reached out to me. his phone is off every time I call him. I've started to get worried. I was tempted to call Qhayiya but you know how that man is, so I decided to leave it at that. I asked Hlumi. If she can ask Qhayiya if he hasn't seen Qamata yet? And guess what, he hasn't seen him to and his family is worried about him.

Qamata wouldn't just disappear without telling anyone where he went. Not even his dad? this is not like him, I'm sure there's something going on.. I can't put Mimi past this, I believe that she

has a little hand in Qamata's disappearance. I'm sure that she's couldn't handle being divorce and decided to adubt him or even kill him.

No, I don't wanna think like that but I can't help it you know, I love this man. And his safety is very important to me right now - I have to know if he's alright or what.

In these past days I haven't been feeling well, I'm always puking and burning up like I'm coming down with fever or something like that, but I'm too stubborn to see a doctor.

I was at work when my phone beeped. I took peek on the screen.

Qamata.

I couldn't believe that he finally texted.

" hey baby, can you come over to my house? We have to talk "

" is Mimi there? "

" No, she went to see her father "

" Alright, I'm coming then "

He didn't respond back, I quickly packed my things and asked Lisa to reschedule all my following meetings then I ran to my car. I couldn't wait to see him.

It's been hell of a week without him, I missed kissing him, hugging him and inhaling his intoxicating masculine smell.

I got inside my car and drove straight to his

house.

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MIHLE . (MIMI)

Such an idiot.

She's very stupid.

She really believed that she was talking to Qamata?
she's busy calling my husband " baby ".Yahluma has a
nerve, she had guts and a liver.

She's not even remorseful of what she did to me..
she's moving on with her life like nothing happened,
that's why I wanna kill her! She's just another obstacle
in way of getting Qamata back.

This idiot of a man loves Yahluma, even in his

dehydrated and disoriented state he's still calling Yahluma's name in his dreams.. that alone pisses me off! why didn't his stupid Ancestors chose me? Was I not worth Enough to be the wife of the " might Bruno ". Did it have to be Yahlu? A person used to my best friend.

She was like a sister to me - we shared a special bond that she decided to break even she fell in love with my man.

It's been a week since I held this man hostage, his family had been calling non-stop. I had to send a text to each family member pretending to be Qamata, I told them that he's on vacation. Trying to clear his head from all this drama.

Stupid fools believed me but Qhayiya was bit reluctant. he was asking many questions through the text. he even tried to call but I had to pin out a good reason for him to believe me but I don't think he did, I know Qhayiya. And I know how observant he is! he's going to figure

this out pretty soon that's why I had to be done with Yahluma when that time comes.

I heard a car pulling up outside. I decided to hide behind the door. And waited for her to get inside.

The tapping of heels on the pavement sounded pretty close, she was coming close to the door then the bell went on.

It went on twice then she opened the door.

Yahluma: Qamata?

Silence..

Yahluma: hello? Is anybody home? Tiyeke?

Tiyeke? Oh wow. cute.

She walked further inside and looked around until her eyes landed on me behind the door, I already had the gun pointed on her. She gasped in shock when she saw me.

Me(smiling): hello best friend.. long time no see.

to be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 52.

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QHAYIYA . (QUE)

Something isn't right here, I can feel it. this sudden vacation of Qamata is not on, something is definitely not right but I don't know

what it is.

I know Qamata, he's my little brother. Qamata isn't someone who do things on a last minute. he plans things before he do them at this vacation? he didn't tell anyone about it and Mimi isn't there with him? It's suspicious.. his phone had been off for few days and now he suddenly send messages saying he's on a vacation and he doesn't tell where he is?

Something is off but I can't seem to figure out what it is.

My mom has been mad at Qamata since the divorce saga. And Mimi haven't shown her face around here since that meeting Qamata announced that he wants divorce. I seriously feel sorry for Mimi. I know how much she loves Qamata but ke it is what it is.

I knocked on my father's study twice, his deep baritone voice told from inside to come in. I opened the door and got inside.

Me: Molo tata

he looked up at me and smiled..

Dad: Son

Me: Are you busy?

Dad: No.. take a seatI
sat down..

he poured whiskey for both of us..

Dad: Something is bothering you?

Me: Yeah.. Qamata.

Dad: What about him?

Me: Don't you find this all Vacation thing odd?

Dad: elaborate

Me: Tata, we both know how Qamata is. he doesn't take decisions of doing things in last minute. he couldn't go anywhere without informing us or something.

Dad: I hear you son, but Qamata is an grown man. he can do whatever he wants when he wants. Maybe he wanted to get away from all this drama he caused a little bit.

I shaked my head..

Me: No tata man, something is going on here and I can feel it.

Dad looked at me for a while..

Dad: You know what? I'm going to find someone who can track his phone for me. so that we can know where he is okay?

I nodded..

Me: Enkosi Mqocwa.

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QAMATA . (BRUNO)

I don't know if Mimi is crazy or what, she's a psychopath in all. When did she start behaving like this? Holding people hostage and tie them on the chair? Depriving them food or water. I don't know why she's doing this because she agreed to divorce. She agreed that we'll divorce and go our separate ways but this? I didn't expect it.

It's been a few days since she held me here, I haven't had any food to eat or water to drink. I'm dehydrated and disoriented as I'm tied to this chair. I feel like I'm about to pass out but

something is stopping me. I'm not going to beg for my life, Mimi is crazy just that. Doing all this just for divorce? Everyone gets cheated on and divorce on daily basis. She's not the first nor the last. she should just pack her bags and leave not this. Yes I know that I've hurt her and I apologized but this? changed my mind, I know that pain changes a person but Mimi is a different kinda person that I don't recognize.

none of my family members had come here to check up on me, I know that she pinned them some lie that they believed. because I know my family, specially Qhayiya. A week can't pass without seeing each other. Even when I don't call, he calls just to tease me but soon enough they'll be suspicious.

I was still deep in thoughts when I heard someone screaming from the living room. then I heard a voice talking. I immediately recognized

it.

It's Yahluma, my baby.

but what the hell she's doing here? Maybe she came to check up on me but came across this.

My heart began to beat fast, not sure what Mimi might do to her. At this point I'm not sure about her. she proved to me that she's more crazy than she let on.

Yahluma: Okay.. Okay. Put the gun down so that we can talk.

Mimi laughed..

Mimi: Talk? sweetheart there's nothing to talk about. the talk we're going to have is you telling me what kind of a casket would you like to be buried in?

What? Is she crazy?

Yahluma(breaking voice): Mihle, please don't do this.

Mimi: wanna see something? Come

It went quiet then they appeared here in the kitchen, the look on Yahlu's face tells me she's terrified.

When she saw me, she cried.

Yahlu: Please until him, it's me that you want right?

I wanted to say something but I can't I'm too weak to do anything, even my mouth is covered with a tape. I wasn't scared of dying. I'll never be scared of dying but the thought of Yahluma dying and I survive is Killing me. I'm not sure that I'll be able to live with myself.

Mimi looked at me and smiled..

Mimi: Wanna say something dear husband?

She came towards me and crotched infront of me, her arms rested on my legs. I can't believe that this woman is my wife. she just changed ina split of a second.

I didn't know what happened, but Yahluma jumped on Mimi's back and strangled her with the slings of her purse. Mimi tried to fight but the grib was too tight so she couldn't move fast.

Mimi finally got off the tight grib and rubbed her neck, she pointed the gun on Yahlu but my baby didn't give up, she fought. They wrestled with the gun while screaming and all that. as they were still fighting over the gun it went off.

BANG!

BANG

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BANG

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No.. No.. No!

to be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO

BE.CHAPTER 53.

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MIHLE . (MIMI)

Shit.

What have I done?

What was i thinking?

I'm frozen into one place, it's like I'm stuck I

don't know what to do. Everything is like moving into slow motion around me, I can't figure it out what's going on.

I'm looking at Yahluma's bloody body on the floor. she's gasping for air holding her stomach. I don't what Happened and how the gun fired but two bullets went to Yahluma and one to Qamata, and now I have two bloody bodies in here.

I snapped out of it when I heard Qamata's Lou's groan, he's in so much pain too and I don't know what to do.

Qamata: Call the fucken ambulance, she's losing lot of blood!

he doesn't care about his own wound, he's trying to yank himself off the chair while blood of oozing off his wound.

Me: Qamata stay still, You're going to hurt yourself.

Qamata: I don't give a shit about that. Help Yahluma. call someone or something. She can't die, she can't die on me please.

Qamata is a man full of pride, he doesn't like to show emotions to any one or even crying in front of anyone. I've never saw him crying but today? he's crying and begging for Yahluma's life to be spared. he's fucking begging me to save his beloved girlfriend. Which makes me more angry, will he rather die than let Yahlu die? did she loved her that much? that he wouldn't even care about his own wound.

Qamata: Do something!! (Yelling)

Me: Don't fucken Yell at me, I'm trying okay? It's all your fault that we're here.

Qamata: Mihle, I'm begging you. we'll talk about this some other time okay? please untie me here so that we could drive to the hospital.

his body was slowly going weak, he was already weak kakade and the bullet would added to that. he's won't be able to take this - And I can't let him die.

I took Qamata's phone and called Qhayiya who answered almost immediately.

Que: Mninawa

Me: Qhayiya, it's me.

Que: hey Mimi.. where's Qamata?

Me: jonga neh, I don't have lot of time. Can you quickly come to the house? don't tell anyone that you're coming here. Hurry!

I hung up and threw the phone away.

I criotched infront of the passed out Qamata, Ifelt his palse. it's still there but faint. I slighty slapped his cheek.

Me: baby, wake up. Qamata don't you dare dieon me.. wake up!

I lifted up his head and put it on my lap while rocking myself back and forth crying. things never meant to escalate this much. I just wanted my husband, I wanted Yahluma to leavemy Qamata alone but this? this is a mess. I've ruined my chances of being him again.. he doesn't love me anymore. he loves Yahluma and I've seen it with my own two eyes today. hewas prepared to die so that Yahluma could be saved.

As I was still crying, Qhayiya's voice achoed

around the house calling my name.

Me: I'm in here!

I got up and pressed the dish-cloth Qamata's wound.

Qhayiya showed up, to say he was shocked would be an understatement.

Qhayiya: What the hell Mimi?

In a split of a second, he's damn angry.

Me: I don't have time for this Qhayiya, help me out.
they need medical attention ASAP!

he quickly scooped up Yahluma in his arms and ran out with him then came back to take Qamata and put him in his car also.

Que: You're going to explain to me what the hell

happened in there yandiva?I

nodded..

he started the car and drove off to Melomed hospital in high speed.

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FEW HOURS LATER.

We were still in hospital, the doctors were still busy with Yahluma and Qamata inside.

Qhayiya called everyone over, Qamata's parents were here and his brothers with their wives.

Yahluma's parents and Hlumi were also here. they haven't asked me anything of what

happened.. I guess their minds are occupied with thoughts to even care what happened to them.

I wanted to disappear and run away but I can't,
When Qhayiya was watching me like a hawk. the look he had on his face was dangerous. it looked like he will just kill me right there.

As we were still waiting for the doctor's feedback. I was seated in one of the benches rocking myself back and forth. I saw Hlumi walking towards me and sat down next to me.

Hlumi: What happened?

The coldness in her voice cannot be mistaken, I'm sure she knows what happened she just wants to hear me say it.

Me: I don't know!

She looked at me for a while, with pure hatred in her eyes.

Hlumi: I'm not a murderer Mimi, but I swear to God if anything happens to Yahluma and the baby she's carrying. I'm going to kill you myself do you understand?

I nodded..

Hlumi: Good

She stood up and walked away going to her parents..

So Yahluma is pregnant? I was the one who was supposed to carry Qamata's first born, I'm his wife. The rightful woman to bare him children.

After 30 minutes, a female doctor walked towards us with a pad in her hands.

Doc: Mr Qamata Dala?

Qhamani: We're his family... What's wrong with him? is he going to be okay?

Doc: We're not sure about that, When Mr Dala was bought here. he was too weak and dehydrated. It's like he hasn't had food in days. I can't promise anything but we'll our best to save him.

Qhamani nodded..

Hlumi: And Liyahluma Same?

the doctor sighed..

Doc: I don't like being the barrier of bad newsbut Miss Liyahluma's condition is very critical.she lost a lot of blood and unfortunately the baby didn't make it I'm sorry.

Them: The baby?

Everyone was shocked to the baby issue except for Hlumi who was staring straight at me, my heart was beating way too fast against my chest. My palms were even sweaty. Qhayiya walked towards me and strangled me while he pressed me against the wall.

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HLUMISA . (HLUMI)

Qhamani managed to remove Qhayiya away from Mimi, he was so angry to a point he even had tears in his eyes. he was crying.

Everyone was lost of what was happening, I walked over to Qhayiya and hugged him as he sobbed on my chest. Almost everyone was

crying - Mrs Dala and my Mom were the most crying while their husbands comforted them. MrDala even had tears in his eyes but he didn't want them to fall.

Me: I'm sorry baby

Qhayiya(crying): My brother.. he's going to be broken when he finds out about this!

I brushed his back, kissing his head here and there.

Me: I don't know what to say or do, I'm sorry.

Qhayiya: You don't have to say anything, Justhold me.

Me: Okay.

After a while, everyone had calmed down. Just

sniffes here and there. Everyone was waiting for Qamata or Mimi to explain what happened.

Mr Dala: Makoti, We don't have the whole day. Tell us what happened? the last time we checked.. My son was on a vacation.

Mimi still didn't say anything, she just looked down and cried.

Mrs Dala: Talk!

She yelled as everyone went quiet, even the crying Mimi went silent.

Mimi cleared her throat then began to talk.

She told everyone what Happened, as my everyone listened intently so was my parents because they didn't know what happened and they'll be very shocked to hear about this.

to be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.CHAPTER 54.

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HLUMISA . (HLUMI)

When Mimi finished telling everyone what Happened, my parents were so shocked. they couldn't believe that Yahlu got involved with Mimi's husband but most of it all they were angry that she tried to kill both of them instead of crying and heal from this betrayal she decided to do this and now my niece/nephew is no longer alive. I'm so heartbroken and angry at the same time.. I love Mimi as my friend but after this? I don't know how I feel about her, I don't know what's going on with her - I no longer

know her. she changed into something or someone I don't recognize.. I know they say that pain can change a person but this? I don't know what it is. I think she's consumed in hate, pain and disappointment and these are the results.

Mrs Dala was the crying the most, making everyone to cry. her sobs were so painful. she said she always wanted grandchildren from her last born son - Qamata. because her other sons have children except for Que and Qamata but Mimi ruined all that. she killed the little human that was growing inside my sister's stomach just because of a man. A mere stupid male species.

Yahluma is going to be so shattered when she hears about this, her first born is gone. she hasn't even showed yet. She was only 12 weeks pregnant.

Mr Dala: Mihle, I suggest that you should go home. Take a shower and sleep.

Mimi: No.. I'm staying here with my husband!

Mrs Dala chuckled and shook her head. she looked at Mimi disgusted before talking to her.

MrsD: Your husband? Did you just said your husband? the same husband you wanted to kill?the same husband you held hostage. Are we talking about the same person?

Mimi: I-

MrsD: Shut up! Shut the hell up. Yazi I trusted and loved you as my own daughter. You were favourite daughter in-law after Zethu and Anathi.

I always thought that Qamata had found the one in you, but I was wrong. totally wrong - I

defended you against Qamata when he wanted to divorce you.. but now I can see why Amaqocwa didn't want you as Qamata's wife.

Now I understand why they chose someone else to be Qamata's wife. My son is in there, fighting for his life along with the mother of his first child. A child you deprived a life. You better listen to me and listen carefully because I won't say this again, You give my son the divorce he wants. You sign those papers and leave him the hell alone.. I don't wanna see your face around him yandiva?

Mimi nodded..

MrsD: Now leave!

Mimi didn't move an inch, I guess she's thinking that she's joking or something..

MrsD: Hamba!

she said pushing her out, causing few people at the hospital to look at us..

After chasing Mimi out, she cried again in her husband's chest while he brushed her back and kissing her forehead.

The doctor told us that we can't see both Qamata and Yahluma right now, we should come back tomorrow. so Que drove away with his family while I drove with mine home.

The drive on the way home was silent, everyone deep in their thoughts. I can how my parents are hurt by this. I can see it from their eyes, that just reflect sadness.

Mom: You knew about this?

Me: Yes

Mom: And you didn't tell us?

Me: it's wasn't my place Mama. Yahluma was going to tell you guys when she was ready but-
She raised her hand to stop me from talking..

Mom: Stop it

I nodded and looked over to Dad, he wore an emotionless facial expression but his jaws clenched so hard. he was so focused on the road.

We arrived at home, my parents went straight to their bedroom while I went to mine and called my daughter.. I talked to her for some time then called Qhayiya who sounded so down over the phone.

he's hurt by this more than anyone else. him and his mother are the Only ones that show their emotions - they're not hiding them like Qhamani, Qhawe and their dad.

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The following morning, my parents and I went to the hospital to see Yahlu. when we got there, the Dalas were already here waiting by the receptionist. we got to them and greeted.

Qhayiya walked towards me and hugged me then kissed me.

Que: hey love

Me: hi babes.. how are you feeling? he shrugged his shoulders..

Que: I'm getting there.

Me: I'm sorry

Que: it's okay.

Me: I have to go and see Yahlu. I'll see you later okay?

he nodded..

Que: I love you

Me: I love you too

We kissed then I followed my parents to
Yahluma's ward.

...

MIHLE . (MIMI)

Everything is a mess, everything is crumbling
down just because of my stupidity. I shouldn't
have reacted that way, I shouldn't have taken the
betrayal that bad but whatever happened,
happened.

I know that Yahlu and Qamata hurt me, they broke my heart but the innocent baby didn't deserve to die like that. he/she didn't deserve to be a deprived a chance to live. a chance to meet Mommy and Daddy.

I'm so Angry at myself, guilt is eating me up slowly but surely killing me. I'm not sorry for what I did to Yahlu and Qamata. I'm just sorry to the baby - that got involved in a cross fire which her/his parents started.

I went back to the house with a heavy heart. I was just numb.. couldn't feel anything at all. I didn't even had energy I just stripped off the bloody clothes and got Undercovers naked and slept.

The following morning, I woke up and got ready for the day. I was going to clean the house and

remove the blood on the kitchen tiles. I'm sure it's even dried up now. I mixed all the disinfectants in the bucket with water the scrub the floor..

As I was still scrubbing the floor, the memories of what I've put Qamata through in this very same kitchen came flooding into me. they displayed in front of my eyes like I'm watching a DVD or something. I couldn't stop the tears from going out. for the first time I cried too much for what they did to me. the image of them kissing in her house came crashing into my mind.

I stopped scrubbing the floor and put my head between my thighs and cried. I couldn't contain my sobs from escaping my mouth. I'm sure the neighbors heard me but I didn't care. I needed

to remove this thing in my heart.

As I was still crying like that, someone wrapped their arms around me as I'm seated on the floor.

Judging by the cologne, I already knew who it is
- My father.

the same man who put me into this mass.

Dad: I'm so sorry sisi.

I hugged him tight and cried into his chest..

Dad: I'm so sorry baby, I know this is all my fault.
Please forgive me.

I couldn't talk, I couldn't answer him back I just cried.
As he hugged giving me that fatherly love as I cried
into his chest.

I hope Yahlu and Qamata will forgive me, I hope

the little forgives me too. I didn't know that there was someone growing in Yahluma's tummy but it doesn't matter anymore.. what'sdone is done.

Dad: I'm here to pack your things.

Me: They're kicking me out?

he nodded..

Me: Okay

I guess I deserve it, everything has it's own consequences.

to be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO

BE.SEASON FINALE.

CHAPTER 55.

.....

[FEW DAYS LATER]

QHAYIYA . (QUE)

Hlumi: baby

She said shaking me, I raised up my head to look at her. she had a bowl of soup in her hand, I know she wants me to eat but I don't have an appetite to eat. I don't even have energy to do anything. I'm just worried about my little brother who's lying in that hospital bed, not responding to medication they gave him. along side with Yahluma. they're both not making any progress and that stresses the shit out of us but the doctors are trying their best to do everything they could to help both of them.

Hlumi: Wake up baby, You need to eat.

Me: I'm not hungry.

She sighed..

Hlumi: Que please, You have to eat sthandwasam so that you can have energy. You think Qamata would've loved to see you like this? Starving yourself to death?

Me: There's no need for an emotional blackmail,I'll eat woman.

She rolled her eyes and smiled.

Hlumi: Thank you.. Here

Me: Thanks

I took the bowl and carefully put it ontop of mylap and eat while Hlumi is watching me.

Me: Can't you do something else? Undityisa

kakubi.

Hlumi: No

She sat down next to me and played with her phone while I ate. she kept on stealing glances at me like she wants to say something but stopping herself.

Me: say it

She looked at me..

Hlumi: What?

Me: Whatever you wanna say, just say.

She put her phone aside and looked at me with a stoic expression. I know she's about to confront me about something..

Hlumi: A week ago, Yahluma told me you met up with to insult her.

I kept quiet, not saying anything. I waited for her to say whatever she needed to say. she continued to talk when I didn't say anything back..

Hlumi: She played a recording of you insulting her, calling her names and blaming her only in this affair. You talked to her like she was the cheating alone. You made look like she seduced Qamata while your brother is the one who ran after her.

I still didn't say anything, I was just looking at her. I can see this is making her angry. So I waited for her to talk whatever it is on her chest..

Hlumi: Listen baby, I'm not saying what Qamata and Yahlumz was right or anything. No, I'm not

saying that. but you were wrong - you blamed Yahluma only while your brother was the one who ran after her and your brother is the one who's Marriade. he's the one who was supposed to keep his thing in his fucken pants..Was Yahluma supposed to remind him that he's married? that he has a wife at home? I won't lie to you mna baby. You were wrong and I'm mad at you for that. You had no right to insult my sister like that. heck it wasn't even your business to meddle in. Qamata is an grown assman. he knew what he was doing when he approached Yahluma. these people love each other, they're made for each other. there's nothing or anyone for that matter can do to split them up. stay away from their business and let them fix their issues the way they want.

She took the bowl and walked to the kitchen. I stood up and followed her..

Me: You're right, it wasn't my place to intervene. I should've left them to do whatever they wanted to do. And I'm sorry that I insulted your sister, I was angry but that doesn't justify my actions. I'm deeply sorry baby, please forgive.

Hlumi: It's okay, but you're apologizing to the wrong person.

Me: I know.. but I will apologise to your sister the minute she wakes up.

she nodded..

Hlumi: I just pray that they'll both be okay. they need to be okay. We still need them in our lives.

Me: They will baby, we just need to have faith okay?

She nodded..

I pulled her closer to me and kissed her then hugged her.

Me: I love you

Hlumi: I love you baby

She stood on her toes so that etw could kissme
right.

Hlumi: Make love to me

Me: With pleasure

I scooped her up and walked her her upstairswhile
kissing her.

...

MIHLE. (MIMI)

Being back at home and staying with my dad felt
weird. I was used to the marriage life. I wasused to
Qamata. I was used to hear his piano playing in the
living room. him singing with his

beautiful voice, I was used cooking for him and ironing his clothes and preparing his lunch.

I was used to kiss him every morning before he goes to work but now? I'm at home. I'm feeling like I'm that little Mimi who used to stay with her dad, that Mimi who used to play cards with her dad every Friday night.

It's been few days since I've been staying with my dad. he's been apologizing and trying his best to cheer me up, but there's nothing to cheer me up more than seeing Qamata. the Dalas doesn't me near Qamata and Yahluma's parents doesn't want me near her. My life is a mess, crying is what I do these days..

I even took a leave from work, a space to gather myself together because I'm not in the right state to work.

I was seated in the living room at home, eating ice cream while watching tv. Dad was at work I think because I didn't see him this morning he left early I think.

As I was still watching, the door opened. Dad stepped inside carrying a large pizza box. my favourite one.

I smiled..

Dad: Afternoon baby

Me: Molo tata.

Dad: how have you been?

Me: Good

He looked at me for a while and sighed, I know what's he's thinking.

Me: I'm fine dad, no need to worry about me I'm a big girl.

Dad: Mihle, I wish-

Me: Dad it's okay really, I told you that I forgave you. there's no need for you to apologise every single day. You thought Qamata was a right man for me, You didn't know that he was going to cheat with my best friend even.

he scoffed..

Dad: I never liked that girl, from the first time I saw her.

Me: Yeah right

It's true, my dad never liked Yahluma and he didn't even hide it. Even Yahluma didn't like dad so it was a win-win situation for them.

Dad: I bought your favourite here

Me: Thank you dad

Dad: dish up for us, I'll go and change then we'll watch a movie how about that?

Me: Cool

Dad: Okay

he walked upstairs..

...

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

their hands are intertwined as they walked around the beach watching the waves. The weather was so beautiful and sunny. Looks like they're on a vacation of some sort, Qamata is wearing shorts that shows his hairy legs and a t-shirt that hugs his body. Yahluma on the other side, is wearing a beautiful dress that hugs her beautiful petite body right - they're both bare-footed enjoying the softness of the sand in the

feets.

They're not saying anything to each other, their silence is so comfortable while watching the sea. as they were still walking around.. a voice came behind them.

Voice: I thought you weren't coming anymore.

They both turned around to see who's talking. It was Qamata's great-grandparents. Yahluma immediately recognized the old woman because she once visited her in a dream.

Qamata: Makhulu

he ran to her and hugged her. the old woman looked at Yahlu.

Grandma: Iza nawe (Come)

Yahluma walked towards the woman and hugged her, her embrace was so warm and motherly. there was so much peace around them. the old man that looked like Qamata's dad and Qhamani came to join the hug and they hugged together.

After a while they pulled out the hug and sat down on the sand. The old woman smiled at them.

Grandma: anisafanelani (you're so suited for each other)

Yahlu and Qamata looked at each other and smiled..

Grandpa: siyavuya ukuba nifikile, siyayazi ukuba akufanelanga ukuba nilapha kodwa besifuna ikuthetha nani kwaye sinibonise into. mna no Makhulu wakho siyayazi ukuba akhonto ihamba kakuhle kubomi bethu. Yonke into imoshakele

kodwa ke konke kuzophinda kubuyele
njengokuba bekunjalo.

Qamata mntanam Ndiyayazi ukuba ubaqumbele
abakokwenu kodwa baxolele nyana. bebefuna
okuhle kodwa for wena. they thought that Mihle was
a right wife or a womanfor you kanti nanku umfazi
wakho ecaleni kwakho. (we're glad that you're here,
we know that you're not supposed to be here but we
wanted to talk to you and show you something.
GrandMa and I know that everything is mess right,
but everything will be all right. Qamata myson, I
know that you're angry at your family but forgive
them. they wanted what's best for you.
They thought Mihle was a good wife nor womanfor
you but your real wife is next to you.)

Grandma: Your grandfather is right, and we're

sorry of how things turned out but I warned before that it's not going to be easy, your journey of love won't be easy but at the end it will be worth it.

When you wake up, they'll will tell you something. don't do something that youwill regret later on.

Liyahluma learn to forgive, forgive Mimi and move on with your life. but letyourself to feel pain, cry if you have to. don't bottle you feelings. And be there for each other.we love you.

Yahlu & Qamata: We love you too.

the Grandparents looked at each other and smiled.

Grandma: We have to show you something..

Qhamaninande come here!

A little girl appeared behind the grandparents, she looked like she was 6 years old. She was a small version of Yahlu but with Qamata's complexion. she had his eyes and feet, all other things were Yahluma's.

Grandma: When Mimi shot you, you were pregnant with a baby girl. Your child was going to be like this. She was going to be Qhamaninande. Your beautiful union was blessed with this beautiful gift but unfortunately she didn't make it. Take care of yourselves, We love you.

then they disappeared..

to be continued..

I'm feeling better now babies, thank you.

Another insert coming later on..

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE. SEASON FINALE.

CHAPTER 56.

.....

MIHLE. (MIMI)

The next morning I woke up feeling a lot better, I was just in the good mood. not wanting to cry or sad I was just right.. I wanted to spring clean, I was in the mood for that but I couldn't. Dad had a client coming over to the house for a meeting that was going to be held in his study. so instead of sitting around doing nothing. I cooked lunch While having wine and reading a book that my dad got me for my 16th birthday.

It wasn't in a good shape anymore but it was readable and it passed time.

For the first time in these past weeks, I wasn't thinking about Qamata or Yahluma. I wasn't even sad or crying and what not. I was just in the mood for nice music, wine and books that's all.. I'm starting that I'm accepting defeat, I'm accepting that Qamata wasn't mine from the first place. his Ancestors didn't want him to be mine and that's fine. my life won't revolve around them, I have so much to live for than chasing them - they should feel free to do whatever they want.. I'm still hurt but I'm learning to let go and to forgive them. being angry at them won't help me by anything, I'm just going to be a bitter person and all that. that's why I decided to get over from moping over them and gather my life together and try hard to move on. Qamata isn't coming back and I should make peace with that simple as that.

Lunch was ready, but dad and his client were still cooped up in the office. looks like this meeting is very important because he asked me not to disturb.

I was still reading the book when manly laughs came from the stairs, I didn't look at them I continued to read my book as they came closer to where I was seated.

Dad: Mimi?

I removed the book from my face and faced him.

Me: Tata

Dad: Lunch is ready?

Me: Yes

he looked at his guest who's facing down at the file he was holding.

Dad: How about you stay for lunch? my

daughter prepared the food.

The guest Finally looked up at me and smiled. he was so handsome with a melanin dripping skin that has no pimple. he had one deep dimple in his left cheek. his teeth were beautiful and pure white.. he was so gorgeous man and he had a little bit of grey hair in his beard. and he's the first man I've found interesting after Qamata.

Man: Sure I'd love to eat the food prepared by the beautiful lady.

I tried my best not to blush, his voice is so deep and baritone. deeper than Qamata's. he gave out his hand to me for an handshake.

Man: Sandile Nkabinde is the name.

I gladly took his warm hand into my cold one.

Me: Mihle mbambosi.

he chuckled..

Sandile: I know who you are my lady.

he brought my hand to his mouth and kissed it. Jesus Christ..

....

HLUMISA . (HLUMI)

I miss Yahluma, I miss her so much. Even much daughter misses her Aunt, she's been asking when Aunt Yahlu is coming back from her business trip since I lied to her saying that she went on a business trip. she was so sad that her aunt left without saying Goodbye to her.

I've been praying every single day to God that

both of them make it out, they should survive even though things don't look so good.. both of them are not responding to the medication the doctors are giving them, they're rejecting every medication.

My mom is so worried about her last born, even dad too. I hear mom prays sometimes in her room around 12 midnight.. Asking God to be with her daughter in that hospital bed, asking him to heal them so that they could grieve for their child. who didn't had a chance to live on Earth. I just hope that whenever that wake up, they'll be able to grieve peacefully. forgive and move on with their lives like it should've happened in the first place but Mimi went crazyan attacked.

My parents hasn't said anything about Yahluma

being involved with a married man, I guess this is not the good time to talk about it or they won't even mention it but knowing my Mom. she will totally tell Yahluma were to get off about this. she won't rest until umxelele indabazakhe.

....

QHAYIYA . (QUE)

We were having a prayer session as a family, all of us were here. Praying for my little brother and Yahluma next to him. we prayed for speedy recovery for both of them so that they could come back to us healthy and kicking even though they won't be that okay.. since you know. they lost their child.

In our family, we don't normally pray. Our mother is the only person that is constant with prayer or even forces us to pray at times but today we volunteered to pray ourselves..

As annoying Qamata can be, he's my little brother. My Mom and Dad's last born.. he's like son to us as his big brothers we'll always love him no matter what and he knows that too. We wouldn't want anything bad happens to him.

We were still praying when Dad received a call from the hospital saying Qamata has woken up. We couldn't believe it. It was surreal, I was so happy - we all changed into our comfortable clothes and drove to the hospital in separate cars.

to be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE. SEASON FINALE.

CHAPTER 57.

.....

QHAMANI DALA.

Qamata: Sukhala Mkhuluwa man, ndi Right .(
Don't cry big brother, I'm okay)

in his disoriented state, he still talked to Qhayiya who sunked down on the floor with his hands on top of his head.. he's going to need a moment, parents decided to give us a moment as siblings after they were done speaking with Bruno. Bruno and Que are very sensitive and emotional just like Dad. by the look of things Qhawe and I, took after Mom for being hard headed. I'm so happy that my little brother is

awake and okay, I was totally worried about him not waking up. Bruno can be annoying and all that but he's still my little brother. I missed him and his little tantrums.. he can annoy the shit out of me but he's still my brother and I treat him as my first born son. he's my baby bro. seeing him awake made my heart to rest.

Me: I'm happy to see you awake Mqocwa.

Bruno: I'm happy to be alive too

I leaned down to him and hugged him, Qhawe also joined in the hug.

Qhawe: I love you mninawa.

Bruno: I love you too bawo and I'm sorry for scaring you guys like that.

Me: It's okay, we also didn't know that Mimi can be that crazy.

Bruno: Yeah.. nobody saw that coming but there's nothing we could do.

Qhawe cleared his throat..

Qhawe: There's something we need to tell you, I'm not sure if we should tell you now or not.

Qamata's eyes started to water. he was crying. he put his hands on his face and sobbed.. I moved closer to his bed and hugged him as he cried on my arms. I never lost a child before but I couldn't only imagine what pain Bruno must be going through. You're expected to mourn for a child you never got a chance to hold, a chance to see and kiss him/her. You never got a chance to see their first steps, saying their first word. I can only imagine how hurtful it is, I feel sorry for him and Yahluma.

Me: Uxolo Mqocwa.

Bruno(crying): W-Why her bhuti? She wasn't even born yet. she hadn't even met her parents. We didn't even had a chance to hear her first cry!

Me: I'm sorry..

Bruno: I need to see Yahluma.

Qhawe and I looked at each other.

Me: Okay

Que: I'll take you.

...

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

♪♪♪ " this is for my people's who just lost somebody

Your best friend, your baby, your man, your lady
Put your hand up high

You will never say bye(no no no)

Mommie's, daddies, sister's, brothers, friends and
cousins

This is for my people's who just lost their
Grandmothers

Lift up your head in the sky

Cause we will never say goodbye " ♪♪♪

[Mariah Carey - bye bye]

Everyone is expecting me to grieve and focus on my health at the same time but I can't, I can't seem to cope at the moment. I'm just numb to anything.. I can't do anything, I just wanna cry everything out maybe I'll be fine but nothing is working.

My baby is gone, my little Angel that I never gotto meet is gone and I'm supposed to grieve?

How the hell am I going to do that? how am I going to for her when I didn't even know that her mother was pregnant with her? My ancestors didn't even show me anything. We were all under Mimi's wrath that resulted to my baby being killed. I'm just angry, I'm angry at myself that I didn't know that there was a little Dala growing in Yahluma's tummy. that I didn't know that I was going to be a father.

That someone was going to call me " daddy " but that won't happen anymore. Thanks to Mihle fucken Mbambosi. I'm the one who cheated on her, she would've just dealt with me and leave Yahlu alone but whatever happened, happened. I'm waiting for Yahlu to wake up so that we could mourn for our baby together.

I held her cold hands, it's like she had no life or

anything.. her face is so pale. Even her lips are dry and cracked.. she looks nothing like the Yahlu I know but even in such situation, there's something that she will never lose.

her beauty.

She's still beautiful even on a death-bed. I brought her hand to my mouth and kissed it.

Me: baby

Silence..

I expected her to answer me with her sweet voice, she would say " Yes Tiyeke? " but she's quiet. not even smiling at me or anything like that.

Me: Please wake up baby.. please fight sthandwa sam don't give up! We still have a lot to live for. Please don't leave me, do you hear me?

I looked at her hand waiting for hers to squeeze mine. to gestures that she can hear me or understand what am I saying but nothing. nothing happened or moved, just beeping sounds that annoyed the fuck out of me because they're not the sounds I was hoping for or wanting to hear.

I just hope she won't give up, I hope she won't lose hope she fight.. fight for us and our love. I held both of her hands and talked to my Ancestors then starts to pray.

Me: bawo wethu osemazulwini .. (heavenly father)

...

MIHLE . (MIMI)

Dad: That's a good start my baby, I'm proud of you. I'm glad that you didn't let this situation to bring you down, you decided to dust yourself and admit that you need help. It's a big step.

I nodded..

Me: I'm ready even though I'm little nervous.

Dad: it's normal, Dr Thingo is always available from Wednesday to Friday around 3pm. You should book an appointment with her P. A.

Me: I will.

he stood up and kissed my forehead.

Dad: All the best of luck.. I have a meeting in town. see you later.

Me: bye Dad.

Dad: I love you Mimi

smiled..

Me: I love you too Dad.

he took his things and walked out.

I decided to take control of my life, I decided pull myself together and put back the pieces. I decided to attend therapy.. I'm trying heal from all that I've been through. I'm willing to go and apologize to Qamata and Yahluma for their littlebaby. I just want to past the past behind me andmove on with my life.

Dad told me that Qamata has woken up but Yahlu hasn't. She's still fighting for her life.. I know I'm not supposed to feel sorry for her but Ido, this woman was once my best friend. A friend I loved like hell but she decided to let Lust got in the way of things and in a split of a second.. they were ruined.

But I forgave them, I didn't do that for them. I

did for my own good, my sanity and my health.

I'll go and visit them when Yahlu had woken up because I'd like to speak to both of them. I just hope Yahlu will put through because if not, her parents are not going to take the news so well.

to be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE SEASON FINALE.

CHAPTER 58.

.....

[3 WEEKS LATER]

HLUMISA . (HLUMI)

Me: Lunch is ready babes.. come out uzotya.

Yahluma: I'm not hungry!

Me: mntase please, you can't starve yourself like this. Qamata bought your favourite pizzahere.

Yahlu: Go away! I need to be alone.I

sighed..

Me: Okay then, I'll come and check on you later.

She didn't answer back, I walked downstairs with the tray of food in my hands.

Mom: And?

Me: She's refusing to eat.

She sighed..

Dad: let's give time to be alone, with her thoughts. she's still hurt about losing Qhamaninande, when she's ready she will come out.

Mom: I hope so, I hate seeing my baby like that. Dad brushed her back..

Dad: She will be fine love

I walked to the inside and put her food on the warmer then sat down on the bar stool.

It's been 3 weeks since Yahluma woke up and got discharged from the hospital. She hasn't been okay ever since Qamata broke the news to her that they lost their Qhamaninande. she's hasn't been okay ever since. she locks herself up in her room all day, all night. She's isolated from anyone, she's distant.. I haven't seen her cry and I know that's not good at all. she can't bottle up her feelings. we want to hear her cry and

throw tantrums or something just to show her emotions. We want her to scream or do something.

But she's pushing everyone away, even she's pushing Qamata away. the only person she was supposed to grieve with. the person she's supposed to take this journey with but what I like about Qamata is that he hasn't given up on her, he's been coming here almost everyday to see Yahlu. he would knock on her door for hours until he gives up because Yahlu won't open the door.

She doesn't talk much with us, she locks herself in that room for days without getting out. she eats something when she feels really starved.. it's like she has given up, she hasn't checked on her business! I go there sometimes to check on things, Lisa is running for a while since Yahlu is still not fit enough to face the world.

My phone vibrates in my pocket, snapping me out of my thoughts.

It's Qamata, I answered.

Me: Qamata

Qamata: hey Hlumi.. it's still the same?Me:

Yeah.. she doesn't wanna eat.

Qamata: she didn't eat the pizza i bought for her?

Me: Yeah

he sighed..

Qamata: You know what? I'm coming over. this thing needs to stop!

Me: see youI

hung up..

I just hope he will be able to knock some sense into her head.

.....

QAMATA. (BRUNO)

It's enough now, this needs to stop. Yahluma can't starve herself like this.. she's not the onlyone who lost a child here, I am too but she doesn't see me starving myself food. I don't shut everyone out, I deal with the grieve of my child respectfully.. why can't she do that? I know that as humans we deal with grieve of ourloved ones differently but this is too much now.

We can't lose her over this, I won't let that happen.

After talking to Hlumi, I got into my car and drove to her home. she hasn't come out of herroom ever since, we have to perform a

cleansing ceremony for her but every time we try to talk to she shuts us out. but all of that ends today. she need to cry, scream, punch something to drive away the anger. the guilt that she feels. she can't bottle up her feelings like this, it's not good for her health.

I arrived at her home and parked the car on the driveway the head to the door. I knocked twice then Hlumi opened.

Hlumi: Come in

She moved aside, I got inside and greeted her parents.

Ma: Are you here for Yahlu? I nodded..

Ma: Do you think she's going to open this time around?

Me: I will try

She nodded..

I walked with Hlumi up the stairs to Yahlu's bedroom.

We stopped in front of her door as Hlumi looked at me.

Hlumi: Good luck.

She turned around and walked away..

I took a deep breath before knocking on Yahlu's door. I know she's not going to answer but I won't give up either way, Yahlu is very stubborn as hell.

Me: baby? It's me. Please open up!

Silence..

Me: Liyahluma, sthandwa sam ndicela uvule so that we can talk. You know that you hurt, we're

both are. that's why we should be together and grieve together for our little girl. please don't shut us out baby, we're here for you okay? I love you so much to watch you lose yourself like this. please let me in.

Still silence..

but as I listened through the door for some movements or something. there's music playing.. the song is familiar but I can't figure it out which is it.

Me: my love?

There's shuffling from inside then the door handle moved, the door opened. Yahlu came into the view and looked at me.. she's so natural. the weave is gone, her afro is braided into neat thin pushback cornrows. her eyes are red and puffy. Looks like she just got out the shower because she smells like shower gel.

She even lost a little bit of weight.

Me: hey baby

I tried to move closer to her so that I could hug her but she backed away from me.

Yahlu: What do you want?

Me: Can I come in?

She looked around for a while and cleared her throat..

Yahlu: Sure

She moved aside so that I could get inside, the room is so dark because the curtains are closed. it is a little stuffy here.

I walked over to the windows and opened the curtains. She flinched as the light hit her

swollen eyes. I open the windows so that fresh air could get in.

I sat down on the bed watching her as she moved around the room looking for whatever.

Me: What are you looking for?

Yahlu: my eye glasses.

they were on top of the book on the table but she doesn't see them.

Me: there

I pointed them on the back, she thanked me and wore them.

Me: Can you sit down for a moment?

Yahlu: Sure

She sat down next to me but she kept a distance. I scooted closer and held her warm soft hands.

Me: Do you hate me?

Yahlu: No.. why would I?

Me: I don't know Liyahluma, you're pushing me away.

Yahlu: I just needed to be alone. gather my thoughts a little bit.

Me: You don't need to gather your thoughts sthandwa sam, you need to cry. Let it all out! you have every right to cry whenever you want..we lost a child, that's not something you get over - overnight. Cry sthandwa sam I'm here foryou every step of the way okay. I love you

Tears welled up in her eyes as she tries to say something but words can't come out. At leastwe're going somewhere.. she just needed someone to push her.

Yahlu: I just-

She didn't even finished to talk because her words choked her as she released a loud painful sob that made my heart to clench painfully. I brought her to my embrace as shecried.

Me: I'm sorry.. I'm so sorry baby.

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HOURS LATER.

Liyahluma agreed to come out the house for a while to get a fresh air, I was just glad she will take baby steps into healing without forcing herself or anything like that. We started at the beach, just to relax you know.. watch the waves

with the fresh sea breeze hitting our faces.
reminding me of that dream I had.

After we got back from the beach, we drove to Pigalle restaurant to get something to eat. we ordered some steak and wine as we sat down on the table. In the far corner of the room enjoying each other's company in silence. Like I'm gonna lose you by Meghan Trainor ft Jonhlegend is playing softly in the background.

Me: I sent Mimi the divorce papers.

She looked up at me.

Yahlu: really?

Me: Yeah

Yahlu: I don't know what to say.. what did your family say?

Me: Then said they'll support every decision I make because this is about me and my feelings.

She nodded..

I held her hands across the table and kissed them.

Me: I'm sorry for causing so much chaos in your life, I'm sure you were not used to this when you were dating Nathan.

Yahlu: You're right, my life with Nathan wasn't like this at all. it was quiet and peaceful until I found out who exactly he was. I never pictured myself being in love with a married man, let alone having a child with but life is unpredictable right? the way I loved you showed me that, I didn't love Nathan the way I thought I did. I don't feel the same way I did when I was with Nathan. These feelings I have for you are deep. so don't worry yourself.. I knew what was i getting myself into the day I let you kiss me for the second time.

I chuckled..

Me: I love you, baby.

Yahlu: I love you too.

I leaned closer to her and kissed her cold lips.

It's been a while since we last kissed and I missed those lips.

Yahluma: I feel like I've failed my daughter you know

I didn't say anything, waiting for her to elaborate further what's she's trying to say.

Yahlu: What kind of a mother am I, who didn't even know that I was pregnant? I mean the signs were there. the puking every morning, the laziness and the morning sickness! It was all crystal clear but I didn't see it. Maybe if I didn't go to your house that my daughter would've still be growing inside my tummy right now.

Her voice is already breaking now, I moved my chair closer to her.

Me: baby.. baby. don't say that okay? we both didn't know that we were going to parents, you didn't know the signs and on my side my ancestors didn't show me anything. don't feelbad baby.

she nodded..

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LIY AHLUMA. (Y AHLUMA)

I feel like shit.

I feel like I failed my daughter.

Like I was supposed to protect her but I didn't.

I know Qamata told me that it's not my fault that Qhamaninande didn't make it, it's not my fault that Mimi was crazy enough to point a gun on my face and threatened to kill me. You know a part of me can't be angry at Mimi or hate her something like that because we both wrestled with the gun, we don't really know who pulled the trigger because we were both focused on getting the gun first and shoot. I could be the one who pulled the trigger or Mimi could be the one who pulled the trigger.. we don't know.

I felt so good to talk and cry with Qamata, in these past days I had no tears to cry. I was so much in guilt to a point that I didn't have any tears to cry do something else. I was even ashamed of showing my face to my parents, I know that they've found out that I was in an affair with Marriade man. not just any Marriade man, Mahle's husband at that.

In these past few days I was thinking of going away. on a vacation or something just to clear my head you know. grieve for my baby and come back when I feel good and relaxed, maybe after a change of scenery I would be good.

Me: so I was thinking..

Qamata looked at me..

Qamata: about what?

Me: That Next week I'm going.

Qamata: go where?

Me: I was thinking of going to a vacation, just to clear my head a little and I think Durban would be good for me.

Qamata looked at for a while, pain and fear

flashed through his eyes.

Qamata: Are you leaving me?

I looked down, trying to avoid his pained gaze.

Me: I'm not going forever, I'll be back when I'm fine.

Qamata: baby, please don't leave. you can heal while you're here.

I shook my head..

Me: Change of scenery would do me good.

Qamata: Yahlu don't do this to me.. don't leave please.

I looked up at him and held his hands and kissed them.

Me: Listen baby, I'm going to be back okay? I'm not going there forever. Maybe 2 months or more you know, just to clear my head away from everything.

Now he looked more pained..

Qamata: Away from even me? baby, what if you meet someone there and you like him? What if you meet someone who has less baggage than me? someone who has no crazy ex- wife? Your type?

Me: if I would've met that person 4 months ago, I would've loved to date him because he'd be my type. but now I don't want anyone.. You're the only one that I want, he won't be Qamata Dala. he won't make me feel the way you do. I love you baby, don't you ever doubt that okay?

he nodded..

his eyes trailed to someone behind me, with his Jaws clenched. I turned back to see. It's Mimi coming towards us.. I guess memories are still new in his mind.

.....

MIHLE. (MIMI)

It still hurts even today, when I see them together. Playing happy family or something..

They love each other, it is so much evident from the way he's staring at her right now. the way they're holding hands like they're scared to lose one another. I just to talk to them and apologise properly to both of them. for the pain I've caused them, for losing their child. Qamata isn't really pleased to see me and I don't blame him. I tied him up in a chair remember?

Me: Molweni (greetings)

Qamata: Mihle

Yahlu: hi

Me: can I sit?

Yahlu: Sure

I took a seat and rubbed my hands together as they both stared at me.

Me: how are you guys?

Qamata: Cut the chase Mimi, we're have to go.

Wow, I nodded..

Me: Okay I'm sorry for wasting your precious time. but I'm here to apologise. I know you guys want nothing to do with me as I want nothing to do with you guys but I came here to apologise.. Yahlu babes I didn't know you were pregnant, if I knew I would've shoot you I'm sorry. I know that my lousy apology won't bring back your child but I'm sorry. I was consumed in anger and hurt that you guys caused me. I wanted to hurt you guys the way you've hurt me but I didn't mean to

hurt your child. I'm sorry to you too Qamata, I'm not expecting you guys to forgive me right now.

I decided to stop moping around and move on, I decided to forgive you guys for what you have done to me. I didn't do it for you. I did it for my sanity and healthy. And just because I forgave you that doesn't mean that we'll be friends again. You and I will never be friends again, we will be people who know each other okay?

Again I'm so sorry, it was nice seeing you guys. I hope you enjoy your life together and be happy.

I put the signed divorce papers on the table and stood up then walked out.

to be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO BE.

SEASON

FINALE

CHAPTER 59.

.....

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

Wow..

I honestly didn't expect that, heck I didn't even expect to see her. I last Mimi the day she shot us. When she held Qamata hostage in his house. I didn't expect her to apologise for the baby.

Even though her apology doesn't sound sincere it's okay. I'm glad she apologized either way.

Qamata: What an apology!

Me: Yeah..

Qamata: can we go? I don't feel like being here

anymore.

Me: Okay.

he called over the bill, we payed then walked out. we got to the car and he drove to his house.

Qamata: I need to spend time with you before you go, maybe I'll never see you again.

I sighed..

Me: baby, don't be like this please.

Qamata: I can't help it you know.

I took his hand and put it on my lap.

Me: I'll be back mntuwam, yes maybe I will meet someone else there but I won't love him. I only want you, no one else you know that.

he didn't say anything..

Me: I don't want anyone else besides you okay? I love you baby.

Qamata: I love you too.

he smiled at me and played music with his
phone connected to the speaker.

Qamata: I heard this song from Anathi. I just
thought of you when I heard it.

Me: really? Let's hear.

he played the song and increased the volume so
that I could hear right.

♪♪♪ " I Woke up in tears With

you by my side

A breath of relief

And I realize

No, we're promised tomorrow

So I'm gonna love you , like I'm gonna lose you I'm
gonna hold you like I'm saying goodbye Wherever
we're standing

I won't take you for granted

Cause we'll never know when, we'll run out of
time

So I'm gonna love you, like I'm gonna lose you I'm
gonna love you, like I'm gonna lose you " 🎵🎵🎵

[Meghan Trainor ft John legend - like I'm gonna lose
you]

I giggled hiding my face in my hands, Qamata
chuckled..

Me: I know this song, but I never paid
attention to it.

he took my hand and kissed it. Me:

so you're scared to lose me?

he sighed..

Qamata: that's one of my biggest fears, I'm afraid that one day you'll wake you up and decide that you don't want me anymore.

Me: baby, that won't happen okay?

Qamata: We don't know that, we can't predict the future. I know that my grandmother said we're meant to be but fate can be twisted you know. we can love each but still not be togetheryou get what I mean?

Me: I get you but I promise you that I'll be back.I won't be in Durban forever okay?

he nodded..

We arrived at his house and walked inside, the memories of this house are still fresh in my head. it is where I lost my baby. My first born baby.

Qamata: want some wine?

Me: Sure

he disappeared to the kitchen, I sat down on the couch and turned on the TV.

Qamata: here

he handed the glass of wine to me, he even had a tub of ice cream in his hand.

Me: You still love ice cream?

Qamata: I'll never stop.

Me: it's quite weird of you ask me.

Qamata: how?

Me: it's quite unusual for a man to love ice cream this much.

he chuckled and shrugged his shoulders..

Qamata: so.. have you booked a plane yet?Me:

No, but I'll do it soon.

Qamata: Okay

Me: don't be sad

Qamata: I'm not

Me: come here

he scooped closer to me, I opened my arms so that I could hug him. I kissed his forehead as we watched TV eating the ice cream.

Me: baby

Qamata: mh?

Me: Make love to me.

he looked up at me..

Qamata: Are you sure?

Me: Yes

he pulled out from my embrace and grabbed

the back of my head and kissed me. When his lips collided with mine, I immediately felt hot at that moment. It's been a while since I felt like this. he kissed me like he hasn't kissed me in a long time.

Qamata: I love you

he spoke through the kiss, his warm breath hitting my face.

Me: I love you too

his kiss went from being so slow to hurry, he was kissing me hard and quick. his tongue grazing against mine. he layed me down on my back in the couch as he hovered over me.

he pulled his t-shirt over his head, I couldn't help but stare at his beautiful body with muscles. his tight stomach with abs. It's quite weird that I

never noticed his tattoo on the side of his stomach. It's quite beautiful drawing you know. he got on top of me again and kissed me all the way from my jaw to the neck. he sucked on the sensitive skin on the neck, I moaned. he pulled my top over my head and quickly unclipped my bra as my tits sprang out.

Qamata: fuck!

he cursed under his breath as his cold hand found my warm boob, he squeezed my boobs as he continued to kiss me.

My phone rings as we were both in the mood. he groaned on my mouth.

Qamata: ignored it.

Me: but-

he shut me up with a deep kiss that made me forget about my phone in that moment.

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Ma(teary): I will miss you my baby.

Me: I'll be back Mama.

Ma: I know but I can't help it.

I hugged and kissed her cheek.

Me: I love you

Ma: I love you too baby.

I moved away from her and hugged dad.

Dad: good luck Yahluma, I love you my daughter.Me:

I love you too Dad.

he kissed my forehead then Hlumi and Melo came towards me. I scrotched down to hugbaby Melo.

Melo: when are you going to be back?

Me: soon baby okay? I'll bring you somethingnice when I come back.

she nodded..

I gave her a peck on the lips.

Me: Aunty loves you.

Melo: love you too.

I smiled and got up to hug Hlumi who's already crying.

Me: don't cry sis, it's not like I'm going forever.

Hlumi: I'll miss you haybo.

Me: I will miss you too.

Hlumi: I love you okay?

Me: I love you too guys.

Today, it was the day I was going to Durban. I was serious about going away. taking a vacation to clear my head. just some space to gather myself together. And maybe a change of scenery would be good for my mental health.. I don't know how long I'll be in Durban but I'll see.

I waved at my parent's car as they drove away. they were accompanying me to airport. a bit of me was sad about leaving but I had to do what's best for me. Qamata has been sulking the whole week about this thing of me leaving, in his mind I'm leaving forever. he thinks I won't come back, he thinks I'll meet a man that I love and forget about him.. I don't think Qamata understands how much I love him, the depth of my love for him. Of course I can get any man I want in that Durban but I don't want any man. I want him, Qamata Dala. no one else. but he doubts that.

My flight was called over, I was ready to depart. I wiped my tears before taking my bags.

" Yahluma! "

Qamata's voice called behind me, I halted in my steps. I didn't think he will come to bid goodbyes to me. I thought he was still sulking.

I turned around to look at him, his eyes are red and puffy, even his cheeks and nose are red.. looks like he's been crying. I walked towards him and we hugged.

Qamata: Please come back.

Me: I will.

Qamata: I love you so much baby.

Me: I love you too sthandwa sam.

We pulled out the hug, I cupped his face with both of my hands and kissed him. his lips taste of whiskey and ice cream.

Me: I'll come back for you baby.

he kissed my forehead, nose and lips then turned around and walked away. I watched him until he's nowhere in sight.

I put my hands on my face and sobbed.. this is way harder than I thought it would be.

...

QAMATA. (BRUNO)

She's been gone for a week but it feels like a year to me. Every day passes feels like a life

time.. I'm this impatient but I'll have to wait for 2-3 months. She was not sure when she's going to be back.

I feel like a part of me is gone, I feel so empty. to make matters worse, her phone is always off every time I try to call her. It's like she doesn't wanna hear from me or anything like that. this is why I was afraid for her to leave, this is my biggest fear that she might meet someone else in Durban and forget about me. I'm afraid that she will realize that she's way too good for me, she's too worthy and gorgeous to be stuck with me. I'm afraid that she will meet a guy who has less baggage than I come with, I know she said that she only wants me but I can't help but worry you know? And she's my soulmate but then..

These things don't always work all the time, reality Soulmates are not like those soulmates in the movies or books. We're not like Will

McAlister or Jackie-O from that book. Yahlumaused to make me read.

I miss her so much, I haven't been sleeping well. I'm always checking my phone every minute thinking she'll call but that didn't happen. I just wish she was here next to me, sleeping on my chest with her hair all over the pillow. her sweet smelling body against mine. I miss hearing her heavy breathing when she's asleep..

I glanced at the watch on my bed side, it's 6:30am in the morning. I have to be at the office. I have an important meeting today with Mrs Sibahle Ziqubu from the Conway vineyards. I kicked off the blankets and got off the bed, I made my way to the bathroom and washed my face then brushed my teeth.

My phone rang in the bedroom as I was still brushing my teeth. I rushed to the bedroom

thinking it's Yahluma who's calling me but to my disappointment it's Qhayiya.

Me: what?

Que: Whoa tiger.. why are you grumpy in the morning?

Me: what do you want Qhayiya?

Que: Are you still sulking? Yahluma will be back bawo.

Me: I'm going to hung up right now.

Que: How about drinks later on? I just wanna cheer you up.

I sighed..

Me: OkayI

hung up..

I made the bed and opened the curtains then

took a shower.

I arrived at work, late than usual. I greeted the receptionist then head straight to my office, tomy surprise. Mrs Ziqubu is already here.

Me: Good morning.

MrsZ: Morning.. you're quite late, I've been herefor 30 minutes now.

Me: I'm sorry just caught up in a crisis. MrsZ:

Okay, can we get down to business?Me: Sure.

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Que: so how have you been?

Me: good

Que: You're lying, sadness is written all over your face.. you miss her don't you?

Me: Of course I do, she's been gone for a weekbut it feels like a year you know.

Que: I'm sorry bro, but don't worry. she'll be back right?

Me: she said so, but what if she meets someone else there?

Que: Of course she will meet someone else there, everyone can see how beautiful Yahluma is. so guys will take their chances but as far as I know she loves you. More than you can imagine,I've seen that. don't worry about it okay? just relax and let loose, there are many ladies here.

Me: I'm not in the mood.

Of course there are ladies in the club, but I'm not interested. they're not Liyahluma. I want her

but she's not here.. I don't want to have sex with someone else, I want her.

Que: You got it bad dude, you were never like this on Mimi.

Me: You'll think you love a person until you meet the right one.

....

MIHLE . (MIMI)

I was with Mandisa, my cousin from my mother's side. she came to see me over at my dad's house.

We were having wine. she asked me why I'm back home so I had to tell her what happened.

Mandy: Wow.. I don't know what to say. friends we keep!

Me: it's true when they say, trust nobody.

Mandy: You know I never liked that Yahluma. from the day I saw her, her sassy attitude annoyed me.

I laughed..

Me: she's not that bad man.

Mandy: bad? but she took your man! she's very evil. I hope that relationship won't last rhaa.

Me: don't be like that Mandy.

Mandy: mxm whatever. I don't like her tuu.

I laughed..

Mandy never really liked Yahluma, her and my dad never liked her so I'm not surprised with the way she's talking about her. Anyway, in Mandy's

prayer looks like things ain't going well with our couple because it looks like Yahluma is in Durban while Qamata is left here, it looks like there's already trouble in paradise.

I know that I've moved on from Qamata neh? but seeing that their relationship doesn't work or something kinda makes me happy. it was to began with, it was formed in another woman's tears so it was bound to break before it even started. I just hope that this will teach them a lesson. It will teach Qamata to keep his thing in his pants and it will teach Yahluma not to look at other people's husband's that way.

to be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE. SEASON FINALE.

CHAPTER 60.

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LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

It's been 2 weeks since I've been in Durban. I'm staying at the hotel, Royal Ushaka hotel. it's so refreshing to be here honestly.. I knew some little vacation will do me good. I thankful to Lisa who's handling my business for me while I'm awake trying to gather myself together in this place.

The hotel bill is little expensive but it's nothing I can't afford, besides Qamata gave me some money before I left just in case you know. And I used his money to buy myself clothes, get new hair done, full body massages and wax then some manicure and pedicure.

If I knew that Durban can be this peaceful and refreshing, I would've long relocated here but no, my whole life is in cape Town. while I'm here I decided to switch my phone off, no social media. no nothing. there are no calls getting in - just peace. Even though I miss my family.. specially Qamata.

Sometimes I wonder if he's coping without me there, I know how sensitive and a cry baby Qamata can be. maybe he miss me too, as much as I miss him but I can't cut my vacation short because of that. I'm going to stay 3 weekshere.. I lied to him when I said, I'm going to herefor 2-3 months. I wanted to check if he could live without me or seeing me everyday.

the weather was so nice and sunny today, whatam I even saying? It's always hot here. so I

decided to visit the beach. just to relax you know.
so I had breakfast, showered and wore my
costume, then a summer dress on top with some
sandals.. bucket hat on and sunglasses.since the
beach was close to the hotel, I just took a walk
there with my bag over my shoulder..

the beach wasn't full, just small groups of people
here and there. I arrived there and find a spot to seat,
I sat on top of the blanket and take out my book so
that I could read then poured some wine.

I was on the 5th page of the book when a nice
sweet voice greeted me, I removed the book from
my face to look at this person.

Voice: hello

Me: hi

It's a woman, a very gorgeous woman if I must

say. she's very light skinned. tall and petite. she has a beautiful banging body. she could be a good model for one of my lingerie pieces.

Lady: Can I sit here with you?

Me: Err.. Sure.

I sat up straight making a space for her, she sat down with her legs crossed.

Lady: sorry to disturb your peace but I was bored so I came to you here. I'm Sibahle Ziqububy the way.

What?? Is she?

Me: Sibahle as in Sibahle Conway Ziqubu. The owner of Conway vineyards?

She giggled and nodded..

Me: I'm so honored to have you here with me

Sibahle: don't be dramatic, You're sorta kinda famous nawe but you didn't see me doing that.

I rolled my eyes..

Me: Whatever.. I'm Liyahluma by the way.

Sibahle: I already know who you are but nice to meet to anyway. You beautiful.

Me: thank you, you're gorgeous yourself sis.

She smiled.. she's really beautiful. Sibahle:

What are you reading there? Me:

Nomaswazi by Busisekile khumalo. She nodded..

Me: Wine? It's your brand.

Sibahle: Sure.

I put the book down and poured the wine for her.

Me: Work was too much, you decided to come on a vacation?

She took a sip on her wine.

Sibahle: No.. I'm with with my husband for our vacation as a couple but he's occupied with work. giving me no attention.

She has a sad look on her face.Me:

I'm sorry

Sibahle: it's okay.. wena? why are you here?

Me: I'm here to get some fresh air, I just lost my baby. so I came here to clear mind.

Sibahle: that's bad, I'm sorry. how did you deal with it?

Me: it's not easy but I'm getting there.She nodded..

Around 2pm in the afternoon, I went back to the

hotel since Sibahle's husband came to get her. we had so much fun together.. she was telling me about herself and how she started her business. she's such an nice lady and she's verybeautiful and successful.

I got back to the hotel and took a shower. I was so tired, I decided to take a nap just to recharge you know then maybe later I'll take myself out for dinner.

....

MIHLE . (MIMI)

It's been 2 weeks of attending therapy with Dr Thingo. We went from attending everyday to 3 times a week. she's good at what she's doing if I must say. And I must say I'm slowly but surely

seeing results I don't wanna rush myself.

she told me something that made realize that from the bottom of my heart, I didn't really forgive Qamata and Yahluma. I didn't really moved on from what they did to me and one step into doing that I should forgive myself for killing their baby by mistake.. she told that I should stop stalking both of them, I should completely delete my social Media handles or just block them from sight. because being always in their business is what delaying me from moving on. And I knew she was right.

so I decided to move out from home and an apartment for myself. My leave was over so I went back to work so that I could be able to avoid myself from now on, I can't expect my dad to do everything for me. he had helped me enough by paying for my rent. the rest I'll do it myself.

so today I clocked off early, so before going home I decided to pass by the mall to do some small grocery shopping. just the things that I want and some toiletries, I started at checkers and took everything I wanted then head to tills to pay. every till had a long queue so I had to wait.. as I was still waiting I got busy with my phone. doing nothing serious either than playinggames since I don't have an social media anyone.

Voice: We meet again.

I didn't need to turn around to see who it is because I already knew. his voice sold him out.

I turned around to look at him.

Me: Sandile

he smiled widely as he noticed that I remembered his name.

Sandile: so you remember me?I

rolled my eyes..

Me: of course I remember you-

Voice: bhuti.

I was cut-off by a beautiful woman calling him. she looked a bit like him, maybe she's his sister or something.

Lady: oh hey there.

Me: hello

Sandile: oh uhm.. Mihle, this is my sister Hlalumi and Lumi this is Mihle.

Hlalumi: Just Mihle? Isn't she your girlfriend or something?

Us: No!

She giggled and raised her hands in surrender.

Hlalumi: Okay.. okay. no need to bite my head off yho.

She walked away laughing.

Sandile: Don't mind her, she can be a little crazy.Me:
I can see that.

Sandile: Can we have dinner together after this shopping? You'll cook for me.

Me: haybo! I'm not going to do that.He
walked towards me..

Sandile: Yes you are.

Zulu men can be a little bossy!

....

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

Another week went by..

I'm counting, and I can't seem to stop. still her phone is still unavailable but at some point I stopped calling her and gave her the peace and space she wanted. she won't heal right with me disturbing her peace.

I've been keeping myself busy with work just to pass time, my routine is just the same nothing interesting, I just work, eat, sleep. Another time I would hit the gym just to blow off some steam.

I'm frustrated and horny. It's been 2 weeks since I last had sex but girls are available in the clubs but I don't want them. I want Yahluma, no scratch that. I need her. she's the only woman I want.. Qhayiya had tried to hook me up with one of the girls in the club but I always refuse, I can't do Yahlu like that. I owe her my loyalty. I promised her that I'll wait for her till she comes back - I can't do her like this because I know she will never cheat on me.

I honestly miss her like hell, I can't help it. I always sleep on my hoodies that used to be her favourite. She used to wear it all the time and it smells like her, it's the only thing that helps me sleep at night. The smell of her is what makes me sleepy..

I'd always imagine like she's next to me, wrapped around me so that I could sleep.. I'm honestly going crazy.

Ma: Qamata?

I looked up, almost everyone is looking at me now.

Me: Mama

Ma: Where's your mind? I've been calling you for ages.

Me: I'm sorry, I just have a lot on my mind.

Dad: It's Yahluma?

I stopped eating and looked at Qhayiya..Me:

You told them?

Que: Yeah.. I'm sorry

Me: It's alright.

Qhawe: she hasn't called?

Me: can we not talk about this?

Qhawe: fine

Ma: how's your business coming along Qhawe?

I was grateful to Mom for changing the topic, I didn't want to talk about Yahlu to them. they didn't like her mos so why are they interested now?

I just wish Yahlu could call me, just to hear her voice you know.

to be continued...

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE. SEASON FINALE.

CHAPTER 61.

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•[SHORT]

MIHLE . (MIMI)

this guy really made me cook for him, after the shopping I was doing we heard straight to my apartment. I changed out of my work uniform and wore my casual clothes then start to cook for this man in my living room. he has a glass of wine in his hand, changing channels on the tv like nobody's business. I noticed that he's not much of talker because he hasn't said many words to me since we have arrived here. the food was going to be ready in 20 minutes time

so I took my glass of wine and went to sit with him in the lounge.

Me: find anything interesting on the tv?

Sandile: No

I nodded and sipped on my wine.

he put the remote away and turned his body to look at me.

Sandile: tell me about yourself.

Me: there's not much to tell, what do you wanna know?

Sandile: Anything

Me: Okay.. As you know my name and surname. I'm 25 years old, working as a pharmacist and I'm a divorcee.

his eyes widen..

Sandile: You were married?

Me: Yeah..

Sandile: What happened?

Me: Long story and I don't want to talk about it..what about you?

Sandile: what about me?I

rolled me eyes..

Me: tell me about yourself Sandile.

Sandile: don't you ever roll your pretty eyes onme understand?

For some reason his voice is stern by smooth atthe same time, I nodded.

Sandile: Good. I'm Sandile Nkabinde and I'm old enough.

I giggled..

Me: there's no such thing as ' old enough ' , areyou one of these men who live by the motto '

indoda ayibuzwa iminyaka yayo? ' (you don't task
a man his age)

he chuckled..

Sandile: Yeah

Me: that's bullshit.

Sandile: You got quite a mouth there.

I didn't say anything to his answer..

Sandile: Umuhle (You're beautiful)

Man, there's something about Zulu men. the way
they talk their language with their deep voices.. I
found myself blushing.

Me: thank you.

I stood up and went to check on the food.

The food was ready, I dished up and called Sandile over to eat. he washed his hands on the sink then sat down on the chair.

Sandile: This look delicious.

Me: Taste it.

he took the cutlery and got ready to eat as I watched him, waiting for him to say what he thinks about the food. I never cared about what someone says about my cooking but with Sandile is different.. I don't know why am I nervous about his comment about my cooking.

...

LIY AHLUMA. (Y AHLUMA)

After the amazing nap I had, I woke up around 6pm in the evening and washed my face then

brushed my teeth. the weather was little chilly now so I changed out of my clothes and wore warm ones. I tied my braids and grabbed my wallet and phone then head out. There was a restaurant I was around the corner here. so I decided to request an Uber to go there. I was very hungry now.

I went to Ruciyana restaurant since it was close by and I didn't want to go somewhere far. I found a table and sat down. I browse through the menu before I ordered.

I decided to order something light, just Prego chicken burger and a glass of Conway red wine. the wine reminds me of Sibahle.

The place was very cosy and nice, just a good place for solo dates like me. it wasn't that packed since it was at night. Just few people minding their own business. I was also busy on

my phone, playing games.. I decided to turn my phone on today just in case and I was welcomed by 64 missed calls from Qamata and 20 voice messages.. this is exaggeration to be honest. It's not like I'm lost or something like that. I'm on a vacation, I was tempted to call him and put him out of his misery but not! he's going to make me wanna cut short my vacation and go back to him.

My order came and I digged in immediately.

Voice: is the seat taken?

A deep man's voice in front of me, I didn't raise my head to look at him.

Me: No

he opened the chair and sat down. his cologne immediately filled my nostrils. he smelled so damn good, I looked up at him.. wait he looked familiar.

Oh fuck no, why am I lucky to meet celebrities today? Am I dying or something?

Lwethu: EveningMe:

hi

Lwethu: Thandolwethu makhubalo is the namebut you can call me Lwethu.

I rolled my eyes..

Me: oh Come on dude really? who doesn't know you?

he chuckled..

Lwethu: I'm sorry, sometimes I forget that I'm quite famous.

This man infront of me is Thandolwethu makhubalo but knows as Lwethu. he's a celebrity chef. he has cooking shows on TV andYouTube channel where he showcases his cookings. but I'm quite confused, why is he here

with me? On my table?

....

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

I was no longer in the mood to be in my parents house anymore, so I thanked Mom for dinner then drove home. but before I went home straight, I started at the mall. I needed something to drink at the liquor store. I just need to tipsy so that I could be able to sleep because if I sleep sober, the time will hit 3am while I'm still wide awake.

I bought of whiskey and head to my car. I don't wanna be addicted on alcohol or something likethat but I just want something to help me sleep,those fucken sleeping pills no longer does the

work for me. I just sleep for 30 minutes or an hour then I'm awake. Just waste.

I got inside my car and drove out the liquor parking lot. as I'm still driving, I passed by American Swiss. it was still open but had 40 minutes till they close down.

I don't know what the fuck I was thinking because I saw myself walking to the shop. the receptionist is smiling ear to ear as I got inside the shop.

Lady: Good evening sir. I'm Zuko.. how can I help you?

Me: I'm not sure what I'm looking for but can you show me where the rings are?

She's still smiling..

Zuko: of course.. this way.

I nodded and followed behind her.

What the fuck Qamata Dala? what the hell are you doing in the fucken shop?

to be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE SEASON FINALE.

CHAPTER 62.

.....

MIHLE. (MIMI)

Sandile: Wow.. I didn't know you can cook that good.

Me: You don't even know me dude! he
chuckled shaking my head.

Sandile: how did your husband put you with you? do you always run your mouth like this?

I giggled..

Me: I don't run my mouth haybo!

Sandile: Okay sharp. food was good. Thank you very much, I'll be on my way now.

Me: You're leaving?

I don't know why I'm kinda sad that he's leaving. I was enjoying his company. surely his sarcastic jokes.

he smirked at my question..

Sandile: You want me to stay? tuck you in bed? I rolled my eyes..

Me: Just go Sandile.. you're already annoying.

Sandile: Okay.. Okay.

he put his phone inside his pocket and grabbed

his car keys then walked to the door with me following suit.

Me: I enjoyed your company.he smiled..

Sandile: Maybe we might do it again.

Me: I'd love to.

Sandile: Goodnight

Me: bye

he walked away, I leaned against the door and watched him walking to his car. I closed my thedoor and leaned against it. as I was about to walk away from the door, a knock came. I opened the door.

Me: Did-

I didn't even finish saying what I was about to say. he kissed me, I was shocked by his kiss but

quickly recovered and kissed him back.

Sandile: That's what I've forgotten.

he pecked my lips one more time and walked away.

Jesus Christ..

....

QAMATA . (BRUNO)

I'm woken up by someone banging the door. I'mso hangover, I can't even raise up my head. It'sheavy and I have a terrible headache. Fuck.

Looks like I've passed out on the couch, the empty bottle of whiskey is on top of the table. Itried to ignore the person on my door but whoever it is, is very persistent.

Me: What? (Yelling)

The person doesn't say anything, he or she just keeps on banging my poor door. I groaned as I got up and walked to the door.

Me: Jesus. did you have to knock like that?

I said to Qhamani who's standing at my door. he doesn't say anything. he pushed me aside and got inside the house.

Qhamani: Were you having a party here?

Me: What do you want? I want to sleep. He shook his head.

Qhamani: Bruno this is not on.

Me: if you're here to lecture me, You're welcome to leave.

I walked past him and head to the kitchen to have some water, maybe it will soother this

banging headache I have.

Qhamani: We need to talk.

Me: I'm listening

Qhamani: No.. go and take a shower first
uyanuka.

I rolled my eyes and walked upstairs.

After I was done showering and dressed up I went back downstairs. Qhamani cleaned around the place and opened the windows and curtains. he was seated on the couch with a plate of food in front of him. I sat down next to couch and took a sandwich from the plate.

Qhamani: Bruno what's all this? You used to be careful with alcohol but now you're drinking like there's no tomorrow. What's going on?

Me: there's nothing going on Mkhuluwa, I just felt like drinking.

Qhamani: I'll slap the shit out of you if you don't tell me truth right now.. what's this?

he waved the American Swiss ring box in front of my face.

Shit.

nobody was supposed to see that.

Qhamani: talk to me bawo, you can't fall apart like this.

Me: Nothing is going right bhuti, I'm just lost. I don't know what to do. Yahluma left me.

Qhamani: She didn't leave you, she will come back.

Me: but why she doesn't want me to call her? her phone goes to voicemail all the time. is she tired of me already? O swear to God if she leaves me I'll totally go crazy.

Qhamani: Mninawa Listen, Yahluma loved you. You guys love each other, I saw you too together. how she acts around you. she loves

you and she will never leave you. she went to Durban to regroup. to get her life in order, to heal okay? she won't just forget you just like that. are you doubting her love for you?

I wiped my tears..

Me: No

Qhamani: Then what's this? do you think she will love hear that when she was gone, you were drinking day in and day out?

Me: I just don't know what to do.

Qhamani: Do you remember when Zethu left me? I nodded..

Qhamani: did I find comfort in alcohol?

Me: No

Qhamani: What did I do?

Me: You fought for her, you went to Eastern cape to get her.

he nodded...

Qhamani: Then why are you here Qamata? Why didn't you fight fir her? Why are you still here?

I didn't answer..

Qhamani: Fight for the love of your life Bruno, fight for your love. do you want her to meet another man in Durban and forget about?

I shook my head..

Qhamani: then do the right thing mninawa, goand get your woman. do whatever it takes to make sure you come back with her okay?

I nodded..

Qhamani: I love you mninawa and I want to see you happy. if Yahlu makes you happy? Go and get her, you have my full support.

he put the ring box on the table and walked away but stopped on the door and turned to

look at me.

Qhamani: Do the right thing. I trust you. he
walked out.

I put my hand over my face and cried, Qhamani is
right. It's time I get Yahluma. she has to come back to
me. We love each other and we need each other. I'm
going to get her back.. come hell or high waters.

I wiped my tears and looked for my phone, I need
to call my old friend who's good at these tracking
things. I need him to track Yahluma's location for
me. I dialed his number, he answered on the third
ring.

Styles: Bruno, my man. long time no see.

Me: indeed. but unfortunately this is not friendly call.

Styles: talk to me.

Me: I need to track someone for me, give me the location I'll send you the details.

Styles: Sure.

he hung up..

I sent Yahluma's details to him, and it's time to book for a flight now.

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by 10am in the following morning, I was already in the plane to Durban. Styles sent me Yahluma's location. she's at Royal Ushaka hotel. she's been staying there for weeks now..

To say I'm nervous would be an understatement. I'm shit scared, I'm not sure how Yahlu will react to what I'm about to do.

I took a deep breath as I stared at this small box in my hand. I'm not sure if she will agree to this. I'm not sure if she will agree to marry me. even if she doesn't, as long I'm going back home with her.. I'll propose again when she's ready. Qhamani has been calling and calling. I decided to switch off my phone and focus on this trip I've taken.

Hours later, I landed in Durban. I was tired and wanting to sleep but sleep was the last thing on my mind right now. I went to Royal Ushaka hotel and booked a room for myself and do the necessary payments then I was told where my room was. by God's grace, it was next to

Yahluma's room.

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LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

It was a lazy day for me, I didn't want to do anything or going anywhere so I was on bed the whole day. reading books and eating.

I was still in pyjamas, I haven't showered yet. just washed my face and brushed my teeth only.

I wasn't really focused on the book because my mind was occupied with thoughts. I miss my family and Qamata. I'm so horny and all that. I miss him so much I won't lie, Last night I wanted to call him. just to hear his voice maybe I was going to be alright but I stopped myself..

I couldn't call him and torture him more if he's even tortured phofu. but I know Qamata Dala, he's probably crying or drinking himself to death as we speak. or he's trying to escape reality by burrying himself to work every single day.

As I was still reading the book, a knock came through from the door. Guests here don't visit each other and I didn't order any room service so? who may that be. I got off the bed and walked to the door bare-footed and opened the door. I almost fainted when I saw who standing on my door step, I blinked many times trying to see if I'm not dreaming.

Me: Qamata?

to be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE. SEASON FINALE.

CHAPTER 63.

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LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

Shock enveloped my body and mind, I couldn't think straight but I had to say something to this beautiful man standing on my door step.

Me: W-What are you doing here?

Qamata: Can I please get in? I need to talk to you please baby.

I sighed..

Me: Okay get in

I moved aside from the door making a space for him to get inside. he got inside and looked

around then sat down on a one seater couch as I sat ontop of the bed with my legs crossed under me. he looked at me for a while before speaking, he looked nervous for some reason.

Qamata: Molo baby.

Me: hey babe.

Qamata: how are you? I haven't talked to you in a while.

Me: I'm good. You?

he sighed..

Qamata: I'm getting there.

A part of me is very happy that he's here with me in this hotel room but at the same time I'm mad. what is doing here? I've told him that I'm here to regroup. get myself together and he's here to disturb my healing process by showing his handsome face here. smh.

he rubbed his hands together and looked at me.

Qamata: I know that you must be mad at me for being here, to disturb your vacation but.. I thought I was going to be able to wait for you till you come back or wait for 2-3 months but I couldn't. I failed dismally baby. I couldn't live without you there with me, by my side. I missed you so much. I couldn't eat or sleep, I just drank myself to sleep everyday I couldn't-

Me: You drank yourself to sleep everyday?

he shamelessly looked down at his feet avoiding my eyes..

I blinked repeatedly trying to stop these fucking tears from making their presence known. And I tried my level best to avoid this pain on my chest. Was I that selfish to come here all alone leaving my man suffering there? he was drinking himself to death while I was enjoying vacation sipping cocktails on the beach.

Qamata: I know it was wrong of me-

Me: Was I selfish for coming here? please be brutally honest with me.

Qamata: From my perspective I think you were, Qhamaninande was our daughter. we both made her, we both lost her and we are both in pain because of that but you didn't think that I deserve to grieve with you? You didn't think that we should both heal? but I didn't come here to talk about that sthandwa sam.

Wow, I was really selfish. I was too deep in pain to a point I've forgotten about Qamata's pain. I was being ignorant to his pain and shut everyone out while he tried all the best he could to make sure that I was okay. but not even once I asked him how he is? Oh my God.

After realizing my mistake, the results of my ignorance. I broke down and cried.

Me(crying): I'm sorry baby.

he got up from the couch and came to sit next to me and embraced me into his hard, good smelling chest.

Qamata: It's okay baby, as I said earlier I'm not here to talk about that.

I wiped my tears and looked at him, he pecked my lips then took my warm hands into his cold large ones that is covered with veins all the way to his arms.

Me: I'm listening

Qamata: I remember the first time my Grandma came into my dreams about this soulmate thing, I was lost. I couldn't understand what she meant, I wanted answers left, right and center.

Until one night I dreamt of my wedding. I thought I was dreaming of my wedding with Mimi but when the face of the bride appeared it

wasn't Mimi. it was you instead, I asked myself why would I dream about marrying you when I already have a wife? why would I have wet dreams about you? why did I fantasized about fucking and kissing you every day time I saw you? Why was I finding you attractive while youwere my wife's best friend? Those questions ran through my mind every fucken day. but I had

no answers of them. I would miss you every day, craving to presence.. wanting to see your beautiful face all the time. when I couldn't stay away from you that's when I knew that I was inlove with you, I was inlove with my wife's bestfriend.. I knew approaching you was risky but I couldn't resist you know. I was doomed.

Liyahluma I love you so much, I'm sure you know that too. losing you is one of my biggestfears besides the life-threatening fears that'swhy I wasn't comfortable with leaving me in Cape town and come here. I was worried thatyou might meet a man who fit in into your

desires, a man who has less baggage than me. when you left that's when I realized that I can't live without you, you're like a piece of me. I feel empty when you're not around anymore. that's why I decided to fight for our love, that's why I came here to get you back to Cape town so that we can heal together in one place. so that we could face our fears together and move on. so that's why today I'm here to ask you.

Then he went down on his one knee and opened a little red box from American Swiss.

Qamata: I know that I didn't do this in a romantic way like in those books you make me read, I'm going to do it the way Crewe did to London okay? so Liyahluma same will you make me the happiest man in the world by marrying me?

Oh. My. Word.

I didn't fucken expect this, I don't know if I should scream or what. I'm just frozen into one place. This man is unpredictable, firstly he came into my hotel room without telling that he's coming then he's proposing to me while I'm in my pyjamas and baggy t-shirt. he's not even romantic about this, he's doing it like how Crewe proposed to London, but I love this man like that.

Qamata: baby kaloku..

Me(teary): Of course.. I'll marry you baby.

He sighed in relief and slide the beautiful diamond ring into my small slender finger. it fitted so beautiful in my finger and matched well with the bracelet he bought for me last month. he picked me up unexpectedly and spun me around. I screamed so loudly and into his

shirt and this idiot laughed at me.

he put me down and held me closer to his body, with my hands intertwined, Foreheads linked together and lips touching we kissed so nice. deeply and passionately.

Qamata: I love you

Me: I love you too, baby.

We pulled out the kiss, he took my hand and led me to the balcony and stood there. he looked over the city and shouted happily..

Qamata: IM GETTING MARRIED TO THE
LOVE OF MY LIFE LADIES AND
GENTLEMAN.

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[A WEEK LATER]

My fiánce and I, well. It sounds so good to say fiánce instead of " boyfriend " but anyway. Qamata stayed with me for another week in Durban. Even though it was an unplanned vacation we both enjoyed our selves. it was sofreshening start for us as an angaged couple.we went out on dates together, we went to thebeach together, we went to book stores together to try some news books. We made love day in and day out. It was nice to be honest. but unfortunately we were going home today, to break the news to our families. I know that many people won't be happy about this but whocares? as long my baby and I are happy, anyoneelse's opinion doesn't matter to us. we both

love each other and that's enough right?

I never thought that one day, this would be me. Liyahluma same soon to be Dala.. happily engaged to her best friend's ex-husband. I never thought that one day, I would find a man who loves and appreciate me. a man who loves me the way I deserve to be loved. the man who loves me the same way I love him. I thought I was going to get married to Nathaniel Trescott but God, and ancestors had other plans for us, plans that hurt people we love along the way. we lost those we love along the way but I'm glad to say it was all worth it.

It's true when they say, love locates you everywhere.

Qamata and I, were packing our clothes together since few days ago we moved into one

suit. we couldn't be able to sleep in different rooms while we're engaged. but he was really packing, he was sulking and behaving like a love-sick puppy on me. but I enjoy this affection and attention. he becomes a big baby when he's sulking.

Qamata: I can't believe we're leaving our sanctuary.

he said hugging me from the back as he kissed me on my neck..

Me: Me too.

Qamata: I'll miss making love to you everyday.

he say dry-humping me, I laughed as I shoved him away.

Me: No man Qamata, you're disturbing me here. he chuckled..

Qamata: sorry.. so whose parents are we telling

first?

Me: Mine.. but can I broke the news to them alone?

Qamata: Why?

Me: I just-

Qamata: it's okay, no need to explain baby.I sighed..

Me: I hope your family won't cause drama, specially Qhayiya. he still doesn't like me much.

Qamata: Don't worry about them baby, this is not about them. It's about us and our love.. if they don't support us? to hell with them okay?

I smiled and nodded..

Me: I can't believe I'm about to be married toyou.

he pecked my lips..

Qamata: better believe it ke nono.

I giggled.. Me:

I love you

Qamata: I love you too, baby.

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MIHLE . (MIMI)

Sandile Nkabinde.

that's the man who have been making me happy in these few days. we've been spending lot of time together.. getting to know each other better and I must say I'm impressed, he isn't just a pretty face and a body with muscles.. he can treat a lady. he knows how to treat a woman with love and care, he makes look to seeing him the next day.

but I'm glad he hasn't mentioned " dating " in these dates we've been going to. he hasn't made any move and I'm grateful because I don't know if I'm ready to date or what. he's great man and all that, but I don't know..

Maybe he's still giving me time to get to know him better, know the kind of person he is. without getting into something serious with him.

It was lunch time at work and I was packing my things so that I could go and buy something eat when Zonke called out my name.

Zonke: Mimi

Me: Yes?

Zonke: there's a man here looking for you? I stopped packing and looked at her..

Me: a man? who is it?

Zonke shrugged her shoulders..

Zonke: he didn't say, he just wants to see Mihle Mbambosi, and you're the only Mihle here.

Me: where is he?

Zonke: by the door Me:

Okay I'm coming.

I picked up my bag and head to the door, I halted in my steps when I saw Sandile standingby the door holding a box of pizza in his hand.

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QAMATA . (BRUNO)

The way I'm so happy and inlove, things are looking good for me. I'm starting to think that

I'm God's favourite child to be honest. happiness is part of my Destiny. I never enjoyed being called 'fiánce ' like I am when my baby calls me that. looks like she loves this name more than me, I never enjoyed being engaged or about to be someone's husband like this.

It's truly amazing to be married to someone you love from the bottom of your heart, someone you would do anything for.

It's been 2 weeks since we got back from Durban to our unplanned, amazing vacation. Qhamani wanted to know how everything went so I had to tell him. he was so happy and proud of me for doing the right thing and my baby is happy. you know what they say, a happy wife. a happy home.

Yahluma broke the news of us being engaged to get parent's last week, shockingly enough they

were happy for her and also supportive. specially her sister, that one has been our number one supporter since day one. so my baby's dad, wanted to meet you with me. so I went to meet with him.. I thought he was going to punch me or something as most father-in-law does to their son-in laws. but I guess I was lucky enough. he just wanted to get to know me and talk about his daughter.. threatening me not to hurt his daughter, not like I planned too anyway. he must just rest assured that I love his daughter and I have no intentions of breaking her heart.

Anyways, today we were meeting my parents. about to break the news to them and my other brothers since Qhamani already knows.

Yahluma was being Yahlu. she was scared but putting on her brave face as always. because she won't be meeting my family as Mimi's

friend like she did the last time, she will be meeting them as my lover. my partner in crime and my soon be to wife.

Yahlu: wait baby

We stopped walking halfway the driveway on my parents house.

Me: Yinton? (What's wrong)

Yahlu: Nothing is wrong, I just wanna to gather myself together and put my feelings on lockdown because I'm sure that your brother's insults will be flying around.

Me: Come here

She walked to me and stood in front of me, I looked down on her because she's slightly shorter than me.

I cupped her face into my hands and kissed her just to relax her.

Me: don't worry about that baby, you do know

that not everyone will be happy about us but that doesn't matter right?

She nodded..

Me: Good.. now let's go.

I took her hand and led her inside the house.

I opened the door, we got inside and led her to the dining area where everyone is seated. she held onto my hand tighter as before as we got inside the room. everyone was chatting and laughing but it went quiet as we stepped inside.

Me: Molweni (greetings)

Only Qhamani, Dad and Qhayiya greeted. everyone else was just throwing daggers at us.

Me: Okay..

Qhamani: hi Yahluma, good to see you again.

He gave her a side-hug and a kiss on the cheek.
Yahluma smiled..

Yahlu: Good to see you too.

Dad also got up from his chair and walked towards us.

Dad: nice to meet you Yahluma, Qamata was right. You're beautiful.

Yahlu: enkosi tata (thank you)

Looked like everyone else was not going to welcome my baby, so I opened the chair for herso that she can seat then we all sat down.

The tension was too much around the table asDad cleared his throat so that he could talk.

Dad: What a nice way to greet our guys, you'revery rude guys. Qamata is here to introduce hisgirlfriend to us-

Me: My fiance..

Dad: What?

Me: fiancé.. she's my soon to wife. I proposed.

I raised Yahluma's beautiful hand and waved it around for everyone to see.

Them: What???

to be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO

BE.SEASON FINALE.

CHAPTER 64.

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QAMATA . (BRUNO)

Shock was evident in everyone's face except for Qhamani who knows everything for obvious

reasons. I'm sure they couldn't believe what I've just said or even better shown them. It was quiet for few minutes until Qhamani spoke up.

Qhamani: oh well, little brother congratulations on your engagement.

Me: thank you Mkhuluwa.

Mom: Congratulations my left foot! Qamata what is this girl doing here? Didn't I tell you that she isn't welcomed in here?

Me: Mama

Ma: Shut up! ntombazana what are you doing here? You have no shame yazi-

Me: Mama! Stop that. I won't let you speak to her like that, I won't let you disrespect her like that just because you know that she won't insult you back. this is my wife, she'll be here for a long time so you better get used to her. I'm here

to introduce her to you guys so that you could know her not to lick your asses around here. I don't care whether you like or-

Qhayiya: Qamata you can't speak to Mom like that! Where's your fucken respect? is this how you speak to elders-

Me: Shut the fuck up! all of you in this table act like you were never in love before? Like you never loved someone more than you love yourself. You all act like Yahlu commitment a biggest sin no one has ever seen. you act like she was alone in that affair, like she seduced me or something like that. I'm the one who ran after her! I'm the one who told her that I love her first. I'm the one who made the first move.. why don't you all blame me? Why you're always blaming her? the daughter -in law you loved is gone! she held me hostage and shot me then killed my baby. my first born child that I never got a chance to meet or hold in my arms, she's

the reason I'm this happy! Yahlu is here to stay
you better accept that-

Dad: ENOUGH!

His deep voice echoed all around the house.
silencing everyone who had an intention to say
something. I was angry, I was livid. I wanted to say
more and tell them where to get off. I wanted to flip
the table upside down on one go but dad spoke.. the
man of the house.

Dad: What the fuck is this? What are you all doing?
Embarrassing yourselves like this in front of guest? is
this how you behave now? in my house? Qamata, is
this how you talk to your mother now? My wife?
Listen here my boy.. I know that you're angry, but
you absolutely had no right to speak to my wife like
that yandiva?

You're more than welcome to voice your emotions
but not in this way like we're your age

mates. I'll slap the shit out you, I see that you have forgotten who am I? Nawe Nandipha you don't talk to Yahlu like that ever again, she's not just any girl right now, she's a woman your son is inlove with. Your daughter-in law that is choosen by Amaqocwa.. you better accept thatbecause she's going nowhere okay? now Qamata apologize to your mother and Nandiphayou're going to apologise to Liyahluma.

I sighed..

I know no matter how angry I am, I can't talk tomy mother like that. but I was just angry.

Me: Uxolo Mama, I didn't mean to speak to youlike that or even being disrespectful to you likethat I'm sorry. I'm just angry that you're obviously blaming Yahlu alone in this. but it doesn't matter, if you guys don't like it's fine. If you hate her, you might as well hate me

because we're one. this is my last time of coming here. I won't come here until you realize that we love each other and we'll marry each other and live happily ever after.. masambe baby.

I pushed back the chair and stood up, Yahlu was already standing on her feet. I took her hand and dragged her out of the door.

Yahlu: What the hell was that?

Me: Not now Liyahluma please.

She nodded..

We head straight to the car and got inside and drove off.

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Yahlu hasn't said anything word to me on the way home, she's too quiet for my liking, just busy with her phone. she did good by being silent because I was still angry to hold any conversation. because I'd snap at her or something like that which I don't want.

I'm not sure if she's hurt by my mother's choice of words towards her or something like that I'm not sure, my her facial expression doesn't show any emotion at all. she's just closed off. I knew that this dinner won't end well, but even though I didn't care. I just wanted to let them know as my family that I decided to take Yahlu as my wife and I love her so much. If I wanted I'd get married to her no matter if they're present or not. everything is about me and my happiness

now, it's quite obvious that they don't want to see me happy or anything close to that.

We pulled up at home and parked the car on the garage. Yahlu got out first and walked inside while I remained in the car to calm myself down, before I go inside. After some few minutes I got out the car and walked inside the house, when I got inside Yahluma is seated on top of the kitchen counter with a glass of wine in her hand. Looks like she's in a video-call with her sister or something.

I went over the cellar and poured a glass for myself and sat down on the chair between her legs and watched her talk.

Liyahluma is very gorgeous, specially when she smiles showing her beautiful teeth that had an extra canine tooth on her gum. Her face features are beautiful and they suit her

perfectly.. she wrapped up the call with her sister and gave me her full attention. her mood seemed to improve after the phone call. she got off the counter and straddled my lap then wrapped her arms around my neck. she leaned over to me and kissed me softly.

Me: I'm sorry about today

Yahlu: Don't worry yourself about that, I knew that was going to happen anyway.

Me: but still-

Yahlu: It's alright baby, no hard feelings. You did tell me that not everyone will be happy about this, but they don't matter right?

I nodded..

Yahlu: Yes.. that's why your mom's words didn't affect that much. but you kinda rude baby. that was not appropriate way to talk to your parents.

Yes you were angry I get that but no.I
sighed and rubbed my face..

Me: I know baby and I feel like shit you know.

Yahlu: I understand.. but were you serious whenyou
said you'll never set a foot in your home until they
accept us?

Me: I was serious baby, this is happiness we're
talking about here. I can't lose it just because my
family or my mom doesn't approve.. I doesn't work
like that.

She kissed me again..

Yahlu: I love you

Me: I love you too.

Yahlu: What do we do now?

Me: how about this

I said kissing her neck softly..

She giggled..

Yahlu: I think that's a good idea you know.

.....

[TWO MONTHS LATER]

LIY AHLUMA . (Y AHLUMA)

If someone has ever told me that one day I'll be married to my best friend's ex-husband, i would've laughed in their face and called them stupid. I never imagined myself getting married or settling down one day but that day came sooner than I expected, it all happened in a blink of an eye, without wrapping my mind around things. then boom.. tomorrow I'm getting married to Qamata Dala. the lover of mine, my soulmate, the love of my life. my husband. I

can't believe my life, it's like a fairy-tale or something like that I don't know.. it was very dramatic but at last we found peace.

It's been 2 months already, alot has happened.first of all I need to introduce myself as a newperson. those who don't know me; I'm Hlobanisa Dala, the wife of Qamata Dala.

My husband and I, got married traditionally afterhis family apologized to us, and finally acceptedthat we love each other and there's nothing theycould do to keep us apart. Qamata lived up to his promise of staying away from his family until that swallowed their pride and accept us. each and one of them apologized, specially MrsDala senior and her third born child; Qhayiya. they apologized of how they treated me and called me names. and I forgave them since I'm not the one to hold grudges or something like that but I appreciated their apologies. Ever

since then, everything was peaceful and quiet with nothing but love. Oh, and also they did a cleansing ceremony for me. and put my little baby's soul to rest.

I haven't even heard from Mimi in a long time, k haven't even seen her anywhere even by mistake. you'll swear she does no longer lives around here but I can see her from social media.. and I must say she's beautiful and happy. looks like she found herself a man that loves and treat her good, I'm so happy for her honestly - she deserves all this after what Qamata and I put her through. I wish her all the best in life because I still care and love her, she still has a special place in my heart.

My dearest friend, Sinethemba has been planning my wedding. for a month now.. and I

can't believe that everything is ready and I'm getting married tomorrow. I can't believe that I'm getting married to the love of my life, the man of my dreams..

so today, it's my bridal shower that my friends planned for me. It's going to be me, Hlumi, Sinethemba, Lisa, Anathi and Zethu of course. I'm so excited I can't even hold myself.

Hlumi: hey it's been a journey!

Me: I can't believe we've reached this far.

Anathi: You and Qamata has been through alot, you deserve all the good things coming your way.

I smiled..

Me: thank you babes..

Zethu: I can't wait to see how beautiful you'll be tomorrow. Bruno will surely cry!

Hlumi: he's a cry baby kakade!

Me: ha.a leave my man alone nina!We
laughed..

Sine: let's get ready to get down Ladies..

Anathi: Yesss

Hlumi raised up her glass of champagne..

Hlumi: To love, happiness and success.

We raised up our glasses too.Us:
cheers!

We clicked our glasses together then laughed..

This is surely going to be the best day of mylife..

.....

MIHLE . (MIMI)

Me: don't put too much salt Sandile!

Sandi: I told we should stop this already, I'm tired.

I rolled my eyes..

Me: You're so lazy man.

he laughed and wrapped his arms around my waist and pulled me closer to him, I wrapped my arms around his neck..

Sandi: I don't need to learn how to cook because I have you right? You will cook for me.

I laughed..

Me: ndingafa! (I'd die)

We burst into laughter..

Sandi: Mxm!

We stopped laughing and stared at each other..Me: I can't believe this is us, where have you

been all my life?

Sandi: I was waiting for that boy to break your heart so that I could come and pick up the pieces.

Me: And you did pick up the pieces, I'm so lucky to have you as my man. I love you Sandile.

Sandile: Ngiyakthanda nami sthandwa Sami (I love you too, my love)

he leaned over to me and kissed me.

It's been blissful two months of my life, everything is going well on my side. I have my baby here next to me who supported me in Everything I do, he loves me the same way I deserve to be loved. who appreciates me. I'm proud to say that I've finally found what I have been looking for, Sandile is what I was supposed to have in the first place not Qamata.

Qamata belonged to Yahlu, they were meant to be with each other from birth. I was just a glue to bring them together.. but nonetheless, I forgave them and moved on with my life. I've been so happy and living peacefully.

I also heard that Yahlu and Qamata are getting married tomorrow, I was thinking of going to their wedding with my baby here. just to congratulate them nothing much. I wish them nothing but the best in their Marriage, they're soulmate. they deserve each other.. my soulmate is here in front of me, looking at me like I'm the only woman in the world.

I love him..

Life was kinda unfair to me, but all that I went through taught me something that; if it doesn't kill you, it makes you stronger. And I'm a living testimony of that. I'm woman but strong as fox.

I'm Mihle Mbambosi.

.....

HLUMISA . (HLUMI)

I can't believe that in few hours time, my baby sister is getting married. Marrying the love of her life. her soulmate, it's quite funny because Yahlu never wanted marriage before. she just wanted to be a rich aunt to Melo that's all. she didn't even want kids of her own but when she crossed paths with Qamata all of that started to change one by one. she firstly broke the girl code that they shared with Mimi, when she kissed Qamata. she didn't only kissed him but fucked him as well, but what can we say? these people love each other.. I admire their love.

I wished that for me and Que but I guess we were not meant to be. we just became distant to each other and lost interest then we decided call it quits before we hurt each other by cheating on each other.

It was good being with him, I felt the taste of how being loved and appreciated. he made it worth my while. but I guess at some point people grew apart you know.

but I'm not going to be sad about because we have a beautiful wedding tomorrow. Qamata and Hlobanisa Dala are getting married. their story is worth telling. they have been through alot together. they were ups and downs in their life but they made it out fine.. after love conquers all right? Yeah.

I'm Hlumisa Same, the sister of the bride.

to be continued..

WE WERE MEANT TO
BE.FINALE.

CHAPTER 65.

.....

♪♪♪ " When I first saw you

When I first saw you

I said, oh my that's my dream

That's my dream

Ooh, I needed a dream

When it all seemed to go bad

Then I found you.

And I had the most beautiful dreamsAny

man's ever had

When I first saw you. " ♪♪♪

[Jamie Fox ft Beyonce - When I first saw you]

The girls were in Radisson Blu hotel, where they hosted their bridal shower last night which was lit. Yahluma drank until she couldn't even recognize who she is, she couldn't even walk. but around 7am they had to be awake.

Around 7:10am in the morning, the weather was so beautiful and sunny. birds were chipping outside already enjoying the day. it was the wedding day! but the bride was hangover and still sleeping imagine. Hlumisa, Anathi, Zethu and Sinethemba were already awake, they just needed to wake up the bride who was still deep in sleep. they went over to her room and jumped on top of the bed, all of them as they tried to wake Yahlu up. who groaned loudly as she felt the bed move, jumping up and down.

Yahlu: What the hell?

She screamed as she saw her grown ass friends jumping up and down on the poor bed..what if they break it?

Hlumi: Wake up sis, it's your wedding day!

Yahlu jumped out the bed as it finally hit her.. she's getting married today, to the love of herlife.

Yahlu: Oh my God!

She screamed jumping up and down with her friends, just like that. the hangover is long forgotten.

Hlumi: I'm so happy for you.

She hugged her sister as tears welled up in hereyes..

Yahlu: Aww.. thank you so much baby.

Sine: we're proud of you right girls?

Them: of course.

Yahlu: Group hug?

they came closer and hugged each other as they cried together..

Sine: Okay.. enough about the tears let's get the bride ready.

Them: Yessss!

Yahlu got off the bed and wore her silk black robe that is written " bride " on the back. she went to the bathroom and washed her face and brushed her teeth.

Anathi brought her food so that she could eat before she takes a shower and the make-up lady gets here.

Yahlu was so excited and nervous at the same time, she couldn't believe that this was all happening.. she's finally marrying the man of

her dreams today. the love of her life, it's going to be an amazing day for both of them actually..

She finished eating then took her toiletries and head for the shower while the girls cleaned around their rooms. Sinethemba went to sort out the dress thing and made sure that everything is okay in the venue because he's the wedding planner so everything has to be top- notch for his friend.

they were all done with showering all that Judy waiting for the make-up ladies to arrive so they can get started..

AT THE HYDE HOTEL. (on the gents)

When I say I do by Chante Moore ft Kenny Lattimore is blasting through the speaker on Qamata's hotel room as he stood in front of the mirror admiring himself. he's getting married for

the second time but it feels like it's the first time he's getting married. is it because he's marrying the woman he loves? or is it because his parents didn't choose this woman for him like they did with Mimi? but either way, he's excited to see his bride. how beautiful is she going to be in that wedding gown. he was awake the whole night, he couldn't sleep. he was too nervous to sleep.. his stomach was in knots.

All of the Dala brothers got inside the room in their black tux's and black sunglasses. with the freshly hair-cuts. they were the sight for sore eyes but unfortunately they were all taken and married except for the third born - Qhayiya Dalawho just got out of a serious relationship with the bride's sister.

Qhamani was the first one to hug his little

brother and told him how proud he is of him and he wished him a good luck which he didn't need but yeah. Qhawe followed doing the same then the bestman; Qhayiya. they were so proud of their little brother, that he finally proud of finding a woman that loves him from the moon and the back..

he goes to the bathroom and come back with an essence and a box of matches then light it on.

he took off his shoes and kneeled down and talked to his ancestors.. asking for their protection.

After that they bought him food so that he could eat before he got ready for the day.

AT RADISSON BLU. (the girls)

Yahlu: Oh. My. God.

She couldn't believe that it was herself when she looked in the mirror, it was like she was another person or something.. she was gorgeous as hell. she sure knew that Qamata isgoing to cry when he sees how she looked.

Everyone was amazed of how Yahlu looked, her dress fitted so well in her body. the make-up was top-notch and the hair yho. she couldn't believe it.

Hlumi: Wow.. you look so beautiful sis.

Yahlu(teary): Thank you sis.

Sine: ha.a no tears, umhle gqithi for ukhala.they giggled..

Yahlu: thank you guys.

She thanked the make-up Ladies as they packed their things so that they could go. their job was done, the girls were so beautiful. all of them.

Yahlu wished she could look at herself in the mirror for a long but she couldn't do it, it was already late now.

her parents and Qamata's parents stepped inside the room, Yahlu's Mom literally cried at the sight of her last born. she was so beautiful, she couldn't believe that - this was her little Liyahluma. she was a grown woman now, getting married. About to be so someone's wife.

MrsS: Oh, You're so beautiful my baby. I can't believe you're this grown. not so long ago you were that little Liyahluma that Mihlali used to piggy back everyday going to school. that

Liyahluma who used to give me an hassle for waking up in the morning. I'm so proud of the woman you've became my love. I love you so much.

Yahlu: I love you too Mama

She pulled out the hug and went over to her dad, who hugged his last born tightly like he was hugging her for the last time.

MrS: I love you child, both of you.

he said referring to Hlumi who was fixing baby Melo's hair. she's a flower girl along with Qhawe's 8 year old son.

Yahlu: I love you too Dad.

he kissed her forehead and he went over to kiss Hlumi and Melo's.

Qamata's parents talked a little with their

daughter- in-law before it was time to go..

AT THE WEDDING VENUE.

The place was heavenly, people couldn't believe how beautiful and fascinating the decor and the theme was. Even Qamata was impressed.. this was his wife's dream wedding and he made sure that she gets it.

The venue was so full, they had over 300 people there. to witness these two love birds getting married. he was standing by the alter with Qhayiya next to him. he was so nervous even another person see that. but he was trying the best he could to hide it but failing dismally. this was happening.. he was getting married to his beloved wife.

When I say I do by Chante Moore ft Kenny
Lattimore played through the speakers as the
flower girl and the flower boy appeared throwing
the rose petals on the floor. few seconds later,
Yahlu appeared with her dad on the door. she wasn't
wearing a veil so he could see her face.

A gasp escaped his mouth as he stared at his
beautiful wife. she was so gorgeous he couldn't
believe his eyes. the wedding gown she wore was so
beautiful and fitted her like a glove. she was queen.

his Queen.

he watched her as she trailed towards him with her
dad, his tears welled up with tears as he looked at
her, he had to blink them away so that he could see
again. then the tears streamed down his handsome
face. Yahluma's dad handed the bride over to the
groom and whispered few words to him.

Yahlu couldn't stop staring at her groom, how handsome and sexy he looked in that black tuxedo, the black sunglasses. he looked fye!

they stood at the alter facing each other as Qamata mouthed " You gorgeous " to his wife, which she replied to his compliment with a smile on her face.

The place went quiet as the pastor cleared histhroat to say something.

Pastor: beloved, we're gathered around here in the room in the holy matrimony of Liyahluma same and Qamata Dala. they're standing in front of God as they tie the knot, resembling their love of each other. before we continue. can we take a minute of time and close our eyes so that we can pray and invite God into this room.

Everyone closed their eyes as the pastor started with his prayer. Qamata opened his eyes and looked at his gorgeous wife who had her eyes closed. he leaned closer to her and stole a kiss before the pastor says amen.

Pastor: Thank you beloved, before we can continue as there anyone around the room saying that this couple must not get married? Speak now or forever hold your piece.

Everyone looked around but no one stood up.

Pastor: Looks like everyone wants this couple to get married neh?

they all chuckled, then the pastor continued.

It was time for their vows now. Qamata went first to say whatever that was in his heart

because he didn't write anything down.

Qamata: first of all before I say anything else I just want you all to take a minute of your time and look how gorgeous and sexy my spouse is in this dress.

Yahlu smiled and blew a kiss on him which he pretended to be catching it and placed on his heart. everyone laughed..

Qamata: Sthandwa Sam, my lover, my spouse. My soulmate, our love story wasn't fun and games. Love and fairy-tales that we read on books. Our journey of love was hard, full of pain and betrayal. full of hatred and loss to those we loved. You and I met in a different and difficult circumstance, we were bound together in one cloth - staying away from each other was the

hardest thing we ever had to do. We tried to downplay what we felt for each other but it didn't work either. It was like the more we try to stay away the more we fall for each other. I wish I could stand up here and promise you the world, but the world isn't mine to give. What I do promise you is my love, support, passion, compassion and enthusiasm, I wish I could promise you smooth sailing but winds Ain't mine to control. What I do promise is a ship built to carry you to safety and sails to weather any storm. I wish I could promise you forever and eternity but I don't know what tomorrow has in store for us. I wish I could promise you riches but every vault has it's end. but what I do promise you is a life of abundance and abundance of love and support, of strength and vulnerability, of sharing and drive, of passion and adventure, I wish I could promise to always be this drop-dead handsome but, oh well. I'll age like a fine wine. what I do promise is to always reach for you over my pride, to hold you, to heal you and seek forgiveness.

Sthandwa sam, you have taught me that two people joined together with respect, trust and an open

communication can be far stronger and happier than each could ever be alone. You are the strength I didn't know I needed, the joy that I didn't know I lacked, today I choose to spend the rest of my life with you. I promise to love you loyally and fiercely as long as I shall live.

As the time he finished, Yahlu was a mess from tears. Almost everyone was touched by his amazing unprepared vows. It was Yahlu's turn.

Yahlu: Wow husband. I'm speechless I don't know what to say or do, you finished me. but anyway I'll try.

Tiyeka, when you came into my life I was just a girl who wanted nothing either than success. I didn't wanna get married, I didn't wanna have kids. heck I was the rich aunt to baby Melo and I never pictured myself getting married. but you came alone. all of those promises broke down one by one, all of them until you broke the last one - getting married. today I'm standing in front of you as my husband, we're about to be pronounced as husband and wife. I so badly wanna explain this love I have for you in my heart. I wanna turn this love of mine into words so that you can hear me say it but know my problems. I'm not good with

words with words, I'm glad that I crossed paths with you, you're a wonderful husband, friend and an everything to me. You're what a woman needs in a man. I'm standing to let you know that I love you so much, I love you and I'll continue to love always until it's unnecessary for me to love you.

Pastor: Wow, your words are short Mrs but they're full of love to point Mr got into his feels right now..

We laughed..

The pastor asked for the rings as Hlumi handed them over to him then he prayed for them. he gave one to Qamata.

Pastor: You'll repeat after me.

Qamata nodded..

Pastor: I, Qamata Dala. gives you this rings as a symbol of my love to you.

Qamata: I, Qamata Dala. gives you this ring as a symbol of my love to you.

Pastor: to make sure that I love you in sickness and in health, rich or poor, old or young.

Qamata: To make sure that I love you in sickness

and in health, rich or poor and old or young.

he slide the ring into Yahlu's finger. then it her turn.. she did the same thing to him.

Pastor: Qamata Dala, do you take Liyahluma same to be your wedded wife?

Qamata: I do

Pastor: Liyahluma Same, do you take Qamata Dala to be your wedded husband?

Yahlu: I do

Pastor: Now I pronounce you as husband and wife, you may kiss the bride.

Qamata pulled Yahlu closer to him as he kissed her lips in excitement..

After all the speeches all those things are done in weddings, the couple was on the Dance floor. dancing slowly to the music playing.

Yahlu: baby?

Qamata: mh?

Yahlu: I have something show you

Qamata: Okay?

Yahlu put her hand inside the boobs and came back with a pregnancy test stick and handed it over to Qamata who was still lost but when he saw the name ' PREGNANT ' in the sticker. he lost his marbles and screamed jumping up and down attracting attention from everyone.

he wiped his tears and looked at his wife in the eye.

Qamata: We're pregnant?

Yahlu nodded..

he couldn't help but broke down and cried into his wife's chest.

Qamata: I love you, baby.

Me: I love you too.

Life is really unpredictable, I have no words to say anything. but all I say is. Love locates you whenever you, whomever you, don't get confused by my story and try to seduce your Best friends husband thinking you'll end up like us. Qamata and I

were meant to be. and your best friend could do worse to you than how mine did to me.. remember, don't try this at home.

Let me introduce myself again, I'M HLOBANISA LIY AHLUMA DALA. this was my story.

.....**THE END**.....

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