

Led By Love

INTRODUCTION

I can't believe this is me. In a graduation gown actually graduating. Getting an actual degree. Ai God is good indeed. I'm not saying that because I don't trust myself but if only you knew the amount of shit I've been through. Depression is no joke bruh. Once you open your legs for it , y'all will be committed to each other till you decide to commit suicide. Before I tell you the whole story let me introduce myself.

My name is Qinisiwe Nkosi. I'm 22 years of age soon to be 23. Today I just graduated and I'm now a professional chartered Accountant. I have 3 best friends Zinzi , Nomhle and Thobi. I may be in a group of really hyped up girls but I feel

lonely most of the times. No one knows the shit that goes on in my head.

I smile a lot and laugh a lot maybe that is why people don't see that I'm broken inside. My mother died of Aids when I was 15. Then her boyfriend came to our house to rape my grandmother as revenge because my mother supposedly infected him with Aids. That's what he said when he was on top of my granny and I was under the table hiding luckily he didn't see me.

My grandmother got infected and later died when I was 16. I lived at a children's home till I was 18 and then I got a bursary to study at UJ which I did very well.

I don't have boyfriend and never had one. I'm

still a virgin and I'm very proud of that. Ever since my granny got raped I just had a passionate hate for men. Including my father who raped and left my mother pregnant. Yep my mother told me that I'm a product of rape every time when she was drunk.

I've had quite a few suicide attempts which all failed. I have all low self esteem because I've always been told that im ugly and I believed that.

My life has been painful but I can't change the past so I'm looking forward to the future.

My name is Qinisiwe Nkosi and this is my Story

INSERT 1

9 MONTHS LATER

"HAWEMAH!!"

I just wake up and the only thing I want to do is to go back to sleep. I can't though because I asked for this life. Eish being an adult. I got a job at Mageba Accountants. My job is really tiring but I'm just glad it pays well. I mean really well. I don't have a car though

Let me take a shower so I can go. I get in the shower for like 5 minutes and I get out wipe my body with a towel and lotion my body. I'm now standing with my hands on my waist because I don't know what to wear. Then I opt for a black long leather dress with thin straps. I wear my black block heels and put some nude lipstick. I'm not really a makeup person so lipstick will do. I style my weave into a messy bun then

spray my Irresistible cologne.

Damn I look good. The dress hugs my curves well. Let something about myself. I'm dark but not too dark. I'm thick I have a nice tight ass. Big thighs. Hella hips. And big boobs but not too big. I'm slim thick.

After admiring my self in the mirror I get out. I'm torn between taking a taxi or calling an uber. But I'm broke I can't call an uber that shit is expensive so I guess I have to go the taxi rank. Its not far from my flat premises so I'll walk. I get to the taxi rank and everyone and all eyes are on me like I'm Beyonce.

I get I'm the taxi and it drives to my workplace. I get to work and there are two guys outside the building. One is on the phone and the other is

reading a news paper. The one on the phone spots me and he has his eyes glued on me.

I get to them and keep walking till he calls me.

Him : "wesisi kini abakufundisanga yini ukubingelela?"

Me : "Bangifundisa kodwa bathi ngingawabingeleli ama phara"

Him : "Uthi ngiyiphara?"

Me: " i didn't say that but ke zibuke and judge yourself"

I get inside my work premises and leave them

as the other guy who was reading a newspaper laughs at the other one (the phara)

I get in and I go straight into my work. I keep thinking about that guy. I feel bad for what I said to him. He is not even close to looking like phara. He looked really good. He is a tall dark sort of caramel looking guy.

Why am I even thinking about him. Let me go back to my work and do what I'm paid to do ngikhohlwe abafana who wont do shit for me.

I work and work till its knock off time. I get out of the office and find my boss and the two guys from earlier at the reception. They look like they are in serious conversation.

My boss : " Living already miss Nkosi "

Me : " Yes sir and thank you for increasing our safety measures "

My boss : " Meaning "

Me : " The new security guards "

*** I say that looking at the two guys. And they just burst into laughter ***

I say my goodbyes smiling and I can feel eyes on me as I'm exiting

I am now waiting for a taxi that usually passes here and to the rank. I can't call an uber I'm

broke remember kodwa payday is around the corner. As I'm thinking of payday I feel a pat on my shoulder I turn back and guess who it is...

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Continuation

I turn back and I find these sexy brown eyes starring at me. Its the guy from earlier.

Him : "Who you waiting for?"

Me : "A taxi. (I say with a bit of attitude)

Him: "A beautiful lady like you taking taxis"

Me : "I have to ngoba phela I don't remember you buying me a car"

****He holds his chest*****

Him : "Are you always this mean"

Me: "I'm normally a nice person but to you I just feel irritated"

Him: "Mxm My name is Nkayenzi by the way. Nkanyezi Mthethwa"

Me: "Nice"

Him : "Oh hello Nice"

**I laugh like really laugh and he is looking at me like I'm crazy*

Me : "aibo I'm Qinisiwe Nkosi haw.

Him : "You mean Qinisiwe Mthethwa"

I raise my brows

Me : "Kahle ke usuyaphapha"

Him: "Phela a guy can dream"

Me : "its okay to dream but wake up and be in touch with reality bro"

Him : "So you mean we don't stand a chance"

I look at him this nigga must be out of his damn mind

Him : "Never mind that can I take you home?"

Me : "Oh is that your UNO?"

He laughs like really laughs

Him : "I like your funny self"

I raise my brows

A taxi arrives. I say bye to Nkanyezi and u get in the taxi leaving him.

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Continuation

I would really love it if I could come home and find this flat a little bit warm. I mean its like a mortuary. Always cold I cant deal anymore.

Anyway I just got home after a long day. I have to say even though it was long and tiring Nkanyezi made it a good day. Don't get me wrong I'm not falling for the guy but a little attention here and there is amazing.

Nkanyezi is hot guys I don't even want to fool y'all. He is tall,dark, has those fade cuts but his

is more elegant and SEXY. He has this walk that just screams LOOK AT ME. Look at me busy dreaming about a nigga I just met. FYI he is nowhere close to being a security guard or a phara.

I go to my room undress and get into the shower. I finish dry myself lotion and wear my matching short and top pyjamas its kind of hot.

I'm just gonna cook some pasta because I have been craving it.

.....

I'm going to sleep yoh its been a long day. Just as I'm opening the covers my phone rings.

I look at the screen and its a number I don't recognise but ke i pick it up

Me : "Hello"

Caller : "Hi Qinisiwe"

Me : "Uhm who are you"

Caller : "Haw its me Nkanyezi"

Me : "Ohk what do you want"

Caller : "I just wanted to say goodnyt "

Me: "OK goodnyt uhm where did you get my number"

Caller : "I have my ways"

"Mmh"

***I say that then there is complete silence. No one speaks and he is just breathing heavily.**

Me : "Uhm Nkanyezi sengicela uklala manje"

Caller : "Oh sorry lale kahle Nkosazana"

**I giggle and then I end the call. I set my alarm for 6 o'clock. Thank god its Friday tommorow.

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Insert 2

"" Rrrrrrrrrrrr"

OMG I seriously cannot deal with this alarm. If I didn't love my phone I swear I would just throw it at the wall and let it crash. Anyway I just woke up its seven o'clock .

I get in the shower and I'm out in a matter of two minutes. I dry and lotion. Today I'm opting for a red tight boob tube dress below the knee. My red sky high heels and some red lipstick. Tie my yaki into a bun and then I'm off.

.....

Just got to work and yoh the complements I got today. Um now in my office until I'm disturbed by my phone ringing. I answer without checking who it is

Me:" Qinisiwe hello"

Him : "Mmh hi "

Me : "Hey "

Him: "Ukhuluma no Nkanyezi unjani?"

Me: "Oh I'm good wena unjani"

Him : "Perfect now that I've heard your voice"

Me: "okay look I got to go"

***I drop the call before he says something

more. The dufe just makes me even more insecure. I mean he is so hot. He should be chasing hot yellowbone girls. Not a bimbo like me.**

Before I know it I'm crying. I feel like I'm gonna have a panic attack. I do my breathing exercises and I feel myself calming down. I go through my bag and take out my antidepressants. They help me deal with my depression. I'm now calm so let me go back to work.

.....

Its knock off time and my girls just asked me to go out with them. Vele its freaky Friday so why not. And oh I got a notification from the bank notyfying me that I just Got Payed Bitches. So tonight we are drinking and forgetting our miserable lives ooh I cannot wait.

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Continuation

Thobi : "Gal shesha we are gonna be late"

Thobi is such an impatient person she never wants to be late. Well like I said we are going out today

I have to say I look hot like really hot. I'm wearing a sissyboy jumpsuit from the boity collection. Tied my yaki into a messy bun. I did a natural makeup look. Damn girl you hot.

My friends also look hot I mean we always do. That's because we can afford to look good. Thobi is also a CA but she doesn't work with me. Zinzi is a lawyer and Nomhle is a financial

advisor. They all have cars and I don't. Not because I can't afford one its just that I don't have my license yet but um getting it soon best believe.

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We just got to the club LITVILLE

and it is packed. I've never seen so many hot niggas in one room. And the girls also look hot.

We go to our table witch has been reserved for us. We settle down and the drinking starts.

Damn we are drinking like there is not tommorow. We always have a limit though because WO don't want to be too drunk because we still have to drive home.

My favorite sing Wild Thought starts playing

(singing)"" I don't know if you can take it. I know you wanna seems naked naked naked, I wanna be your baby baby baby wild wild thoughts when I'm with you all I get is wild thought"

I'm twerking. This song just makes me lose my mind I swear. I feel like I'm twerking on someone because I feel like my ass is numbing on something hard and its not my girls because they in the vibe just Like me. The things DJ khaled makes us do. I turn back and some guy is busy looking at me like I'm free pizza.

He grabs my ass I keep telling him to stop Im screaming he is pulling me to another direction. My girls are having fun they can't see that I'm being assaulted by some broke ass nigga. I'm crying next thing I know the guy is on the floor followed by some punches.

Me:"Nkanyezi stop please"

the guy is bleeding next thing I know "Bha"
"Bha"**gunshots are being fired.

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Insert 3

I swear the Isibaya drama just occurred. I don't know who fired that gun but everyone is running out of the club. Nkanyezi is dragging me outside to his car. We are literally running he is pulling me by force.

Me : "Nkanyezi I can't leave my friends Lana"

****He ignores me. He opens a BMW x6 OMG its his car. He shoves me in and closes the door. He doesn't enter but he locks the car and goes back into the club.****

I'm now crying. What is going on. After some time Nkanyezi comes back and gets in the car then clicks his tongue "NX"

Me : "Nkanyezi where are my friends"

Him : "I had someone take them home"

****He says it like his annoyed yoh its best I shut up****

I can't stop the tears from falling. I just wanted

to have a good time that's all. I nearly got raped. I remember when my granny got raped in front of me and I don't know what I would have done if that happened to me.

I can't stop the tears I'm snnifing and eating my snot. I'm this close to having a panic attack but I try to control myself. Nkanyezi can't see that I'm a deppressed bimbo.Yoh.

Me : "Nkanyezi where are we going

****He ignores****

Me: "Nkanyezi please take me home"

Him: "Qinisiwe if you don't shut up I swear I will

slap the king shit out of you"

I keep quiet and keep on crying. We finally reach some destination. He opens the gate with a remote. Like I said this is not a house its a destination.

I've even stopped crying ngeke this house is doing wonders. I wonder whose house this is because it can't be Nkanyezi's. He can't possibly own this house. Yoh its huge it could fit the whole of Umgungundlovu.

I'm not being dramatic this house is huge.

We get out of the car. He opens the door. And yoh the inside of this house. Ngeke Sbali this is heaven straight. He pulls me by my hand to the

bedroom.

Him:"This my room take a shower we need to talk"

Me:"Nkanyezi I'll use the guest bedroom's bathroom"

Him:"You are not a guest, now shower we need to talk"

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Like the good girl that I am I got in the shower and did my business.

I just got out of the shower wrapped in a towel

got my hands on my hips don't know what to wear.

There is a gown on top of the bed I'm guessing Nkanyezi put It there. I unwrap the towel and lotion. God I smell so manly I smell good but I smell manly. I wear the gown and go downstairs.

I can't find Nkanyezi anywhere and I'm now looking for him. Actually um searching gir him but in this big ass house. Im going through every room till I find him in one room it sort of looks like a gym. There are gym equipments and a punching bag.

Nkanyezi is punching the bag like its nobody's business. Hes breathing heavily and he is sweating but damn the nigga looks fine as hell.

Me : "Nkanyezi u..hm . .you.. I'm done"

He looks at me and for some reason I'm shit scared. Firstly I'm at a house with a man I don't know. A man who looks scary as shit Yoh..

He comes closer and takes my hand and we exit the room. He takes me to the lounge and we sit down. He is looking at me and im fiddling with my fingers this nigga scares me.

Him : "Qinisiwe why are you acting like a prostitute

Me : "huh"

Him:"Qinisiwe just answer the fuckin question I hate repeating myself."

Me:"Nkanyezi I just wanted to go out with my friends I didn't know that was gonna happen"

Him : "So wena shaking your ass for useless men is your idea of fun"

**I'm now crying this nigga intimidates me straight*

Me : "Nkanyezi please take me home"

Him:"Qinisiwe I'm sorry if I'm scaring you but when I saw that dude touching you I just lost it"

****Ohkay what is this nigga saying****

Him : "I loved you from the very first day I saw you and I don't like sharing. Whether its my money cars and everything especially my woman. What's mine is mine"

Me: "Nkanyezi but I'm not yours"

****He chuckles****

Him : "listen I'm not very good when it comes to expressing feelings but I know that I love you just give me no give us a chance"

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Continuation

We are now looking at each other. This is one thing I hate. I hate it when a guy tells you they love you. Firstly I don't know how to love. The only person I have ever loved was my granny and she died. Her death made me not believe in love. Why me ?*

Me : " Nkanyezi no. Why me why??

Him: " Why not you Qinisiwe I love you just let me In your heart"

Me: "Nkanyezi what you feeling is not love its lust. I've never done this relationship thing but I know when I'm being made a fool"

**I get up and go to his bedroom. I cry. It starts off slow and then it gets louder. I sob. The panick attack starts I'm breathing heavily oh shit I can't breath.*

Nkanyezi come barging in the room

Him : "Hey Look at me baby come down"

My head is now on his chest and for some reason I feel safe

He looks me straight in the eye I'm also looking at him. Our face get closer. Our lips touch. We kiss. A passionate one. A moan escapes from my mouth.he is touching oh shit this feels so magical.

I stop when I remember that I'm naked underneath this gown. He looks at me and frowns.

Me : "I think I should sleep now"

Him : "Yeah sure"

I get in the covers and he also does

Me : "Aibo Nkanyezi take a shower you stink aibo"

**we both laugh. He goes to the shower and showers. After some minutes he comes out. He wears his boxer and gets in the covers.

He cuddles me from behind. And he kisses my neck

Him : "Goodnight"

Me: "Night"

Him : "I love you"

I keep quiet

Him: "You can at least say it back so I can sleep tight"

Me: "Nkanyezi its too soon"

Him:"Ohkay but just know that I love you"

I sigh

He holds me tight from the back. I don't know what this is but I know I want him. I want all of him. I feel safe with him. He loves oh at least that's what he says. I'm gonna give this live thing a shot. Who knows maybe he is my happily ever after.

....

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Insert 5

I'm woken up by something poking my

butt.Nkanyezi is still holding me tight and I think its his penis that's poking me.

Me : "Nkanyezi your thing is poking me"

****He chuckles****

Him : "Good morning to you too Honey"

I get up and go to the bathroom. I wash my face and rinse my mouth.

I go back and he is up and stretching. His penis is firm. I look at it and shy back.

Him : "You don't have to be shy. You will get it sooner or later"

Me : "Ai sies wena"

**He comes closer pecks my lips and gets in the bathroom. I make the bed. I go downstairs. I am starving. I open the stove and make breakfast for the both of us. He comes down and we eat in silence.

We finish and then I wash the dishes. I go upstairs and leave him. I'm disturbed by my phone. I check the caller id and its Zinzi my bestie.

Me : "Hey gal"

Her : "Are you okay"

Me : "I'm fine wena?"

Her: " yeah ulaphi"

Me: "I'm at Nkanyezi's remember I told you about him"

Her : "yeah his friends took us home last night"

Me: "Really?"

Her : "He actually ordered them to take us to a safer place. Yoh that guy can throw a mean punch and it was all because of you"

****we laugh****

Me:"Friend he says he loves me"

Her : "yeah I know I saw it in his eyes"

Me : "I'm scared. What if he just wants to sleep with me. I've always had low self esteem and I've always felt ugly. Now all of a sudden a hot guy like Nkanyezi wants to be with me"

Her:"just give him a chance"

Me : "Zinzi I'm scared. I'm so insecure I can't give him what he wants. I'm too imperfect and he is like this perfect creature. Why me? Zinzi I just want to go away I can't deal anymore"

Her:"Gal Nkanyezi loves you. Stop this nonsense yakho."

Me : "You wouldn't understand you have never lived a day in my life. You've never been depressed. You've never felt ugly you all don't understand "

**I hang up the phone. I turn back and find Nkanyezi by the door looking at me. He comes closer and opens his arms. I sob in his arms. He brushes my back "Sshhh"

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Insert 6

My head is on his chest. My arms are hugging his body. This moment right here makes me

feel safe. Like no one can touch me.

Him : "I need you to trust me. I won't hurt you. I love you and I mean that.

**I look at him with tears in my eyes. They fall. He wipes them and I look down.

Him : "Qinisiwe please look at me"

I look at him

Him : "Please just give me a chance ngeke uzisole"

Me : "Nkanyezi I've never done this before"

Him : "Baby there is a first time for everything. I love you. I loved you the first day I saw you. When you called me a phara and then you called me a security guard"

****I giggle****

I look at this fine creation. Damn Nkanyezi is hot. I don't know what he wants from me but whatever it is I'm willing to give it to him. I don't care if I get hurt in the end but vele "YOU ONLY LIVE ONCE"

ME : "Nkanyezi I would really love it if we could take things slow. My pace you know and not rush"

****He picks me up and spins me around****

Him : "Thank you thank you thank you!!!!

Me :(Laughing) "Nkanyezi put me down"

****He puts me down and looks into my eyes. We kiss. A passionate kiss with our tongues doing all the talking. This right here is magical. I could do it everyday. Being in his arms. My lips on his. Our tongues in each other's mouths even though im still inexperienced ****

Him : "Have you ever kissed a guy"

****I shake my head no****

Him : "I can tell"

Me : "Haw Nkanyezi am I that bad?"

Him: "No its just that I can tell."

****I fold my arms and look at him****

Him: "You so cute when you're mad. And I'm gonna have a lot of fun corrupting you"

****I smile****

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Insert 7

A month later

NKANYEZI'S PERSPECTIVE

I have to say I really love Qinisiwe. She is really beautiful even though she doesn't believe that she is. I have to say the first thing that caught my eye was her ass. She has a body to die for but she still doesn't believe that.

I have been with a lot of women in the past but I have to say that she is one of a kind. I don't normally do this relationship thing and its also my first time. I'm not a virgin but I just preferred to just fuck with no strings attached. That changed when I met Qinisiwe.

The fact that she was roasting me when we

met just made me love her even more. I've never had an issue with women but with her it was kind of different. She really didn't like me. Most of the times I would have women throw themselves at me.

I would have pussy given to me daily on a silver platter but with Qinisiwe its a different story. I love her and I'm willing to change for her. She doesn't trust me and I want to make sure that she eventually does.

Let me introduce myself. My name is Nkanyezi Mthethwa. I'm 28 years old. I have 4 brothers Luthando who is older than me. Nkosenye who is my twin then Mthunzi and Msizi. They are my brothers and friends at the same time. I am an IT specialist but that is just a front. I am a gangster. Not just a usual gangster but a

professional one.

We dont do piece jobs but we do real high paying jobs. My friends call me Scar mainly because I have a scar on my arm which I got when I was stabbed by some dickhead. Don't worry about him I buried him alive.

The thing is im ruthless. I don't know how Qinisiwe and I are gonna work. I don't like begging and she looks like the type that likes to be begged. If eseqala ukungibhedela ngiyayithela impama. I love her and I'm willing to change for

I am Nkanyezi Mthethwa and this is my story
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QINISIWE'S PERSPECTIVE

Me and Nkanyezi are doing amazingly perfect. I can finally say 'I love you too'. Its been hard but its been fun. I've gotten comfortable around him and I have gotten to understand him more.

He doesn't normally smile or laugh in public he only does it when we are together. He speaks so fondly of his brothers who I haven't met. He is an IT specialist and he really is loaded. I don't care about his money because I make my own but I just love spending time with him.

He is really funny but very overprotective at the same time. Some time he suffocates me

because he always wants me to be with him or he calls me every 15 minutes to check if I'm fine. Its really frustrating but I've gotten used to it.

We've been dating for a months and we still haven't had sex. I still get flashbacks from that day my granny got raped. .

I just have to tell him and I guess he will understand.

.....

Me and zinzi are going shopping today. I seriously cannot wait. Finally a call comes through

Me : "Bitch"

Her : "Aibo where are you"

Me : "At my flat"

Her : "Okay I'm coming over"

We both drop the phone and a few minutes later there is a knock on the door

I open the door FYI I haven't even bathed and Zinzi is here looking like she just bathed in milk

Her : "Hello Mrs Mthethwa"

**I giggle **

"Yass gal"

****We laugh.****

I take a shower and I wear a black torn high waisted jean and an off shoulder shirt which I tucked in. And then I wore my Puma creepers. Tied my weave into a messy bun and then we are off

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We have been here (Mall of Africa) for 3 hours. Just shopping. When they say shop till you drop they refer that to us because that's what we just did. Apparently Nomhle and Thobi are busy so its just me and Zinzi.

We are now at some cheesy restaurant its
Zinzi's favorite so I have no say whatsoever

Her : "So tell me about Nkanyezi"

**Blushing"

Me : "Ooh gal he is so amazing. I never thought
I'd ever love a man the way I love Nkanyezi.
Eversince my granny got..."

Her : "Ever since your granny got what??"

Me : "Nothing uhm let's order"

**She gives me the I don't trust you look*

We just ordered and now we are eating in silence.

Two guys come to our table and they sit with us.

Guy1:"my name is Nathi and this is my friend sphe"

Us : "Hi"

Nathi : " uhm what do we call you beautiful ladies"

Zinzi : "I'm zinzi and this is my friend Qinisiwe"

Sphe:"You ladies are breathtakingly beautiful"

Us:"Thank you"

They chill with us. They are really funny they crack jokes and we laugh.

Nathi says a joke whispering in my ear and then I laugh really hard. I raise my head and my eyes meet Nkanyezi's by the door looking at us like he wants to kill us.

Oh shit its bout to get real...

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He comes closer with his hands in his pocket. I quickly stand up.

Me : "Nkanyezi"

He is not looking at me but he is looking at Nathi like he wants to kill him. Nathi stands up too. They are now looking at each other. The staring content is real.

"Take your bag and let's go" Nkanyezi says

"Zinzi and I are not..."

He gives me the most deadliest stare. I take everything that's mine and I follow him. He is walking in front of me and to say I'm scared

would be an understatement. We finally reach his car and this time he doesn't open the door for me like he usually does.

I get in the car and he drives off. There is so much tension in the car you could break it with an axe. He opens the radio and plays Maskandi. He once told me that Maskandi helps him to calm down when he is pissed I guess this is one of those moments.

.....

We just arrived at Nkanyezi's house. I carry my shopping bags and get in the house. I go to the bedroom and put the bags there and he goes to the gym probably to punch the bag.

I wait and wait and still no Nkanyezi. I take a

shower and wear a short and his T-shirt and then go downstairs to cook.

I cook rice and beef stew. I have to say the Aroma could wake a corpse from the dead. Truth is ngiyalishaya ibhodwe.

The food is now ready. I go to the gym to call Nkanyezi and his is not there. I go to his office and he isn't there. I then go to the bedroom and I can hear the shower running. I wait for him and then he comes out with a towel wrapped around his waist.

I look at him. This nigga is fine ngeke. Those abs. His dark skin. And I notice a scar on his arm and it makes him look extra hot.

Him : "Qinisiwe"

I'm in my zone

He comes closer and snaps his fingers and then I come back to reality

Him : "Stop drooling I know I'm hot but please stop molesting me with your eyes"

**I smile and I also see a smile creeping on him*

Me : "Uhm I wanted to say that supper is ready"

"Ngyeza"

I go downstairs and dish up for the both of us.
He comes downstairs and he digs in
Nkanyezi and I always have something talk
about but tonight ai angaz.

I think I should apologise but what for. Nathi
and Sphe were just being cool to us that's it but
I would also be pissed if girls were being cozy
to him.

I try to break the ice

Me : "Uhm Nkanyezi what's the weather
tomorrow"

(He looks at me with one of his brows raised)

Him : "Angaz"

I look down and continue eating

He finishes his food first and then looks at me

Him : "please can I have some more"

Me : "Sure"

I dish up and give it to him

He just finished eating. I take the dishes and wash them. He is watching Soccer. I finish washing the dishes and I Go to him.

Me : "Nkanyezi I'm sorry "

**He doesn't respond **

After some time he speaks

Him: "What's one thing I hate"

I look at him

Him : "Qinisiwe ngiyislima yin?"

Me : "No"

Him : "Stop treating me like one. I asked you a question now fucking answer"

Me : "Y.o.u uh..hm you hate sharing"

Him : "and what else"

Me : " And repeating yourself"

Him : "Good so I'm gonna tell you this once and I'll never say it again. If I ever see you being cozy with that fool or any guy except me trust me uzowukhomba onotshwala u hear me"

I nod and then he stands

He goes towards the stairs and then he stops

Him : "And oh I'm also sexually frustrated"

****My eyes pop****

He comes out after some time dressed in a black torn jean. A white Tee and a denim jacket and some sneakers. Where on earth is this nigga going at 22:33.

Me : "Uyaphi?"

****he looks at me****

Him : "I'm going to my brother Nkosenye's house just to chill"

Me : "This late?"

****He laughs and then comes closer****

Him : "I'm not going to another woman if that's what you think. I love you and I mean that but right now my BP is very high and I don't want to do something I'll regret because you really pissed me off today"

Me: "Nkanyezi I said I'm sorry"

****He shuts me up with a kiss. It lasts for some minutes till we both can't breath****

Him : "I'll be back hopefully tomorrow"

****A tear escapes from my eye. Why do I feel**

like he is going to another woman**

He exits and I wait by the door. He gets in his car and drives off.

Led By Love

Insert 10

Nkanyezi's perspective

I'm now driving to Nkosenye's house. I have to say Qinisiwe really pissed me off today. I know she did no harm but the thought her being cozy with another man just makes me angry. Especially if that man is Nathi.

Yes I know him. The thing is his family was

involved in the murder of my parents. We have always been enemies. My brothers and I don't want to kill them just as yet we want to make them suffer first. But ke that's for another day.

.....

I just arrived at Nkosenye's house and I can tell ukuthi this nigga is having a party. Ai lomjita uyabuthanda utshwala.

All my brother's cars are here yoh even Luthando. Ai lizoduma namhlanje phela u Luthando is like our boss ngamanye amazwi. He doesn't take shit from no one and he just likes quietness njengoba kugqoma nje.

I enter

Me : "Majita"

Them: "HOLA!"

Me : "What's with the noise vele" I go closer to the radio and tone it down"

Luthando: "Ai wasiza awehlise ngempela "
(I told y'all)

Nkosenye : "Ai yin ndoda waphansi nje"

Me : "Ilenja ewu Nathi he's busy going after my girl"

Luthando : "Simubona nini vele u Mankosi"

"Soon" i say smiling God I love Qinisiwe

Mthunzi : "Kwenzekeni vele"

" Qinisiwe went out with her friend. I tried calling but she wasn't picking up and then I went looking for her. And then I find her laughing with Nathi and him busy whispering in her ear. Yoh bruh I lost it"

Luthando : "I hope you didn't beat the poor girl"

"I'm sure he did" siyabonga says

"Unfortunately I didn't instead I beat the

punching bag."

"Why didn't you fuck her brains out" nkosenye says

"Aibo bruh we not there yet" I say brushing my hair

They all look at me and they just burst into laughter

Them:"wwaahhhhhhhhhhh!!!"

"Ai fuseg Nina" I say and I pick a beer from the table open it and gulp it down.

"Someone's balls are blue" siyabonga says and

everyone laughs

"So its been a month and no pussy" luthando says

Just as I'm about to answer the door bell rings. Nkosenye goes to open. He comes back with 9 girls who are in G strings and bras. I take it they are strippers. Oh shit I get hard instantly.

One girl goes and puts a CD in the DVD. Her ass Bruh I swear I wanted to eat it.

They play Rihannas's work and then they start twerking. One comes to me and starts twerking for me shit my dick is already hard.

These niggas got smiles on their faces fuck I swear booty and pussy makes these niggas

happy.

Its now 02:21 and the girls are busy making out with us watching like fools. Oh its Nkosenye's I'm single party. I swear this nigga is crazy he says what is he gonna do with one pussy forever ai don't ask me.

One of the girls pulls my hand and takes me to the bedroom. Oh shit what am I doing. We get there and she starts kissing me. I'm already hard. She takes off my jeans and then my jacket and my t shirt. Just as she is about to take off my boxers my phone rings

I look at the caller ID and its my baby. I stop the girl and pick up the phone

Me :Hey baby"

** she sniffs god I hate it when she cries**

Me : "Baby why are you crying"

"Nkanyezi kanti awubuyi yin" she says and sniffs

". Baby haw I told you that I ll come back tomorrow "

**The stripler comes and puts her arms around my neck and stars kissing me

Stripper : "Baby come I want to taste you right now"

oh shit Qinisiwe is still on the line and I'm sure she heard that.

"My love its not what you think" I say as im trying to wear my clothes

*Beep Beep Beep * she hangs up

Led By Love

Continuation

Qinisiwe's perspective

I knew it was too good to be true. Nkanyezi is

just like the rest of the niggas. Only wants one thing. PUSSY. Was he playing me? Did he really love me or he was just playing me?

How could he do this to me. I've finally found someone who I love. Who loves me for me. Who I'm comfortable around. I was gonna have sex with him but I wanted us to talk first. How could he do this to me.

I remember my mothers words. "No man will ever love you. They will fuck you and leave you just like your father did"

I can't help it. I cry. It starts off small but I can't help the screams. "Why kodwa Nkanyezi"

I've always been hurt. I get happy for a short

period of time and then I'm back to square one. What have I done so bad that I always feel this much pain. No one lasts in my life. First it was my granny and now its Nkanyezi. Kanti ngenzani vele.

I can't deal with this pain I'm not a fighter. All my life I've ran away from things that hurt me. I have no where else to run anymore.

I go downstairs to the kitchen. I grab a knife. I take a notebook and a pen.

To My dearest Nkanyezi

My chocolate moose I love you so much. I love you so much I can't help it. What you did hurt me Nkanyezi but I understand why. I'm a curse.

I don't deserve to be loved. I'm a product of rape. My mom got raped and had me. She hated and drank her life. Fucked different men And then her boyfriend raped my granny in front of me. That is why I've been scared to have sex with you. I'm scared that you'll hurt me like Sphiwe(the guy who raped my granny). Nkanyezi I forgive you because you had your reasons. You were sexually frustrated just like you said. Kodwa why this Nkanyezi. You shouldn't have left you should have listened to me instead of walking out. I'm not blaming you though I've always wanted to die. Why should I stay in this awful world. Where the people who say they love you hurt you the most. I love you Nyambose. My chocolate moose. My crazy nigga. I love you Nkanyezi Mthethwa.

...

I go upstairs to the bathroom. I fill in the tub with cold water. I get in and I cut my wrist. I start off slowly with a little blood coming out. I deepen the cuts and Blood starts oozing out.

The water has changed its colour. Its now red. I feel my self getting weaker and weaker.

"I love you Nkanyezi"

I close my eyes

.....

Led By Love

Insert 11

NKANYEZI'S PERSPECTIVE

I'm driving like a fuckin maniac. I want to get home as in now so I can explain to my baby that what she heard didn't happen. Yes it nearly did but it didn't . I feel so bad right now. I know how insecure she is and I just made it worse. All because of some hoe. I messed up my relationship with my Queen for a one night stand. Eish!

.....

I've finally arrived home

"QINISIWE!"

She is not in the lounge but I can see something on the table. I go closer to the table and its sort of a letter.

I read it. Oh shit!!

"QINISIWE!"

I GO upstairs and she is not in the bedroom. I go to the ensuite bathroom and she is just lying there in the bathtub full of blood.

"Qinisiwe"

I go closer to her and feel her pulse. Its still there but its weak. She cut her wrists and the blood is still coming out. I know if I call the ambulance it will take forever to get here so I pick her up. I go downstairs and take my car keys. Go out , get in the car and drive to the hospital.

I talk my brothers and after that I look at my Pretty woman who might lose her life because of me. Because I couldn't control my dick. My mother would be so disappointed in me. I've finally found a person I love and who loves me for me and not my money but I fucked shit up.

.....

I just arrived at the hospital. I pick her up and rush inside.

"HELP!"

The nurses come rushing. She gets put in a stretcher and taken to god knows where. I get called to the reception to fill in medical aid

information. Nx fuck this shit . My love is about to lose her life and these niggas only care about money. But ke I fill in all information and go to the waiting area.

I stay there and then my brothers come rushing in

" Ndoda" Luthando says

I look at them and out of no where the tears fall.
I look down and with my arms on my thighs.
Luthando comes closer and brushes my back

"Qina ndoda" Lu says

I wipe my tears

"Its all my fault guys. I knew she was insecure but ke I hurt her bruh. When we started dating she told me to let her go if I was going to hurt her but i didn't . If she dies yoh . I can't leave without her. I love her and I'll do anything for her"

The doctor comes to us and I stand up.

"Are you here for Qinisiwe Nkosi" he asks

"Yes" I say

"And how are y'all related to her?"

"Well that's non of your fuckin business. Stay in your lane and save lives stop meddling in my

business" I say

He looks at me like he just shit himself. Nx
pussy nigga.

"Uhm Miss Qinisiwe lost a lot of blood. We put
her in a coma. I have to say it doesn't look good.
We just have to pray that she wakes up"

The doctor says.

I can't help it my tears fall. I look at him and
then he leaves us. Nkosenye gives me a hug

"Hade boy"

.....

Led By Love

Insert 12

Nkanyezi's perspective

Its been two weeks now and Qinisiwe hasn't woken up and to be clear its been hell. I fucked up big time. I'm now taking a shower because I have to go to the hospital. Even though there isn't no diffence but being there for her and with her is worthwhile.

I have so much anger in me. I'm angry at myself for being so stupid and falling into temptation. Im angry at Qinisiwe for being so selfish and not waiting for me to explain. I wish she could wake up so we can go back to normal. I miss her so much. I miss her smile . I miss her laugh and how she covers her mouth when she laughs. I miss how angry she would become when her afro is all over the place. I miss her

food. I miss how happy she would be when her favorite show is on. I miss her laying her head on my chest. I miss her smell. I miss her wearing my boxers and t-shirts. I miss how she would suddenly dance when her favorite song 'wild thoughts' plays. I miss how she sang. I miss her calling me Chocolate moose because of my complexion.

Oh shit I miss Qinisiwe I wish she could just wake up.

.....

I just finished showering and I'm now wrapped in a towel. Dont know what to wear. Most of the time Qinisiwe would pick clothes for me but ke since she ain't around I have to do it myself.

I finally opt for a black adidas tracksuit with black sneakers. I look at myself in the mirror. God I look bad. I now have beard because I haven't been shaving. I've been so worried about Qinisiwe that I don't even care about myself.

I go downstairs take my car keys and Go outside. I'm driving the x6 today because its Qinisiwe's favorite car. She loves big cars and yoh she is in love with this car. The ride is pretty depressing because I can't take my mind off the Qinisiwe matter.

.....

I get to the hospital and find my brothers already there.

"Hola"

Them : "sho"

We all go to her ward. I go closer to her like
always I kiss her forehead and I hold her hand.

"I think you should wake up now" I say

Nkosenye comes closer

"Please wake up my brother is depressed and I
still need him to hold my hand when I get
married" he says

We all laugh. Trust Nkosenye to crack a joke
when everything is going bad.

"Uba ongashada nawe" I say

"Phela Mina ngiyitshitshi uyazi nawe
amatshitshi are in demand" he says

We all laugh and I shake my head.

And then there is movement. Qinisiwe is
shifting her body I stand up and now my
brothers and I are looking at her.

And finally she...

Led By Love

Insert 13

Qinisiwe's perspective

I try to open my eyes but I fail. I try again and they slowly open. My vision is blurred. I close my eyes and open them again. My vision is getting back to normal and I find 10 eyes looking at me like a rare mineral or some shit like that.

Its Nkanyezi and I take it that these are his brothers because these niggas look alike. I scan the room and Oh shit! I'm at the hospital. Nkanyezi calls the doctor.

"miss Nkosi I'm glad you're awake tell me how many fingers do you see" the doctor says

Mxm does this nigga thinks I'm crazy.

"Uhm 4"

Okay

"Do you remember what brought you here?"

I shake my head I remember but I'm not sure

"You tried to commit suicide" he says

I remember everything. I remember the girl in the background saying "come baby I want to taste you". I remember how Nkanyezi broke my heart after I told him how fragile I am. I remember how he once told me he would never hurt me but that's one thing he did.

I look at Nkanyezi and my tears fall. I miss my granny. She would know what to do and what to say to make this pain go away. Im depressed. I've been depressed before I met Nkanyezi. He made me believe in love and after that he hurt me.

" I'd really love it if you could see a therapist" the doc says

"I take antidepressants I'm fine I don't need a therapist"

"I won't force you..."

I interrupt him.

"If you don't mind I'm tired I stink and I'm starving. I don't have time to be discussing my personal life with strangers. I'm depressed I know that and I have that under control as far as I'm concerned."

I say that and tears fall

"Now I don't need you to be acting like you care but when shit hits the fan I'm left alone."

The doctor apologises and I'm now left alone with Nkanyezi and his brothers.

"Can I be alone please,?"

They nod and exit the ROom except for

Nkanyezi.

"Qinisiwe.."

I raise my hand signalling him to shut up.

"Nkanyezi ngicela uphume"

He looks at me. I look away

"Okay I'll leave but we still need to talk"

Mxm

He leaves and I cry my eyes out until I fall asleep. I woken up by my friends

"Hi guys" I say

Them : "Hi girl"

I look at them and Zinzi has got tears in her eyes. Finally she cries. She comes to me and hugs me. Zinzi is like a sister to me. I have to say she is my favorite friend.

"Why Qinisiwe ?"

I can't utter a word I just cry and then everyone starts crying. We hug and then I remember that i stink. "Guys I stink"

We all laugh and they look at me." I will tell you

when I'm ready".

They nod.

Zinzi helps me up and to the bathroom. They brought me toiletries and PJs and its about to be dinner time. Yoh guys I'm starving.

I shower and after that I come out feeling and smelling fresh as hell. I wear my new PJs and go to my friends. We talk and talk till its time for them to go. We hug and they leave.

The nurse brings me food. I eat and ask for another plate and she gives it to me. I eat and she comes to take the plate.

I open the cover get in and think about my life. I've been through a lot. I've cried a lot more than

I've laughed. I put on a smile on my face to hide the pain I feel inside. Nkanyezi is not the reason I tried to kill myself. I'm lonely even though I'm surrounded by people. when my granny died a part of me died. I miss my granny. I miss you Gertrude Mleti you were always there for. I wish you were here.

I close my eyes tomorrow is another day...

Led By Love

Insert 14

Qinisiwe's perspective

"Gogo!" I run towards her. I finally reach her and we hug. We hold on to each other for some time just being in each others arms. We finally break

the hug and she kisses my forehead just like always.

"Gogo I missed you so much" I say

"Aw mtananam I'm always there for you" she says

"Gogo please don't leave me anymore. I want to be with you wherever you go. I love you Gogo please don't leave me." I say

"My baby its not your time. Just know im always with you in your heart. Stop this killing yourself madness you have a lot to live for. Qinisiwe stop pushing people away. Stop being afraid of love. There are people who love you so much they'll do anything to protect you. That man is

your protector. He will do anything for you.
Forgive him we all make mistakes and he also
made one. I love you my baby" she says

She gets up and looks at me and then she
starts walking away.

"Gogo please don't go" I cry

She keeps on walking. I'm crying and I feel like
someone is shaking me. I open my eyes and
they find Nkanyezi's

"You were having a nightmare" he says

I was dreaming but it felt so real. I felt her body
on mine. Her arms around me.. The kiss she

gave me on my forehead. What she said about not being afraid of love.

Out of no where I feel the tears on my cheeks as they fall. I sob louder and louder till I can't breath. All this time Nkanyezi is holding me.

"Shh Qinisiwe it was all a dream" he says

"Why me Nkanyezi. Why did she have to leave me in this cruel world. Nkanyezi I'm tired I just I want to sleep and never wake up"

"Baby don't say that, you have me nje" he says

I cry louder. Nkanyezi can't help me. He will love me for some time and then leave me just like

everybody does.

I cry again this time he gets in bed with me and holds me tight with my head on his chest. His t shirt is already wet from my tears. He holds me till we both fall asleep.

.....

I wake up and Nkanyezi is still holding me tight. I wiggle myself out of his arms and he wakes up.

We sit in awkward silence for some time and he finally breaks the ice

"The doctor is discharging you tomorrow" he say

I nod

"Qinisiwe nothing happened "he says

" Nkanyezi I don't care anymore. I don't care if you fucked her or not but me and you are not an item anymore" I say

" Baby please I don't want to break up" he says

"Nkanyezi can I be alone?" I say

"Baby don't push me away" He says

"Nkanyezi I can't do this. I'm a curse. My own

mother didn't want me and why would you.
Accept what I'm saying Nkanyezi we were just
not meant to be" I say

He looks at me and I cant help but cry.
He gets out of the bed and wears his shoes.

"I will fetch you tomorrow" he says

"Nkanyezi Zinzi is fetching me" I say

He looks at me clenching his jaw.
He nods and goes towards the door. And turns
to look at me. He has his hands in his pockets.

"As much as you won't believe me I love you

Qinisiwe and I hope they one day you'll realise that" He says

He exits leaving me torn. As much as I love Nkanyezi I can't be with him. Yes I love him but sometimes when you love someone you have to let them go. I can still love you and not be with you.

It is what it is

....

Led By Love

Continuation

Nkanyezi's perspective

I swear I've never been this heart broken in my life. Especially by a girl. Aibo bafethu I just got dumped. Mina Nkanyezi Mthethwa I got dumped by a girl shocase the world is coming to an end.

I'm now driving to my big bro Luthando's house. I just need someone to talk to.

.....

I just arrived at Luthando's house and I'm sitting in the lounge drinking a beer. He comes down and goes to take a beer in the fridge.

"Kwenzenjani?" Luthando ask

"Ai I just got dumped mjita" I say

He looks at me and shakes his head

"You do understand her reasons right" he says

"I do but I don't. I mean we can work this out. She can go to therapy and get all the help she needs and I'll be by her side all the time. I love her I really do. And I know y'all might not believe me but I do. I've never loved a girl like I love Qiniwe" I say

my heart breaks. I can't cry in front of Luthando

"Eish inkinga le ngoba she is depressed and no matter what you say to her she won't believe you. Her mind is already made up. And you

fucked up by cheating" Lu says

"But I didn't sleep with that girl. We only kissed"
I say

"Well she doesn't know that"

.....

I chilled with Luthando for some time and its
now 23:45 and I'm now going home. I was so
tempted to go to the hospital but I stopped
myself.

....

Im now home just took a shower and I'm
getting ready for bed. I haven't fucked anyone in
like two months and trust me its been hard. I

just gave myself a hand job in the shower coz
bruh indlala ayidlali.

I want to call Qinisiwe and tell her I'm fetching
her from the hospital whether she likes it or not.
Fuck it I'm calling her I hope she is not asleep
phela its 00:34 now.

I call her and it rings and rings. She picks up
after the 4th ring.

Her : "Nkanyezi ebusuku kanje"

I giggle

Me : "Why aren't you asleep"

Her : "ngiyathakatha"

I laugh

Me : " ngikthanda uthakatha unjalo"

She giggles

Her : "Ufunani Nyezi I want to sleep"

**I smile Bruh I love it when she calls me Nyezi*

Me : "Qinisiwe I'm fetching you tomorrow
whether you like it or not"

she keeps quiet

Me : "Uyezwa"

Her : "As friends"

Me : " with benefits"

Her : "Uyadakwa"

** I laugh and she laughs too.*

Me : "Okay lala manje sthandwa Sam "

Her : "Nkanyezi stop calling me that I'm your ex
for gods sake"

Me : " Keep telling yourself that"

She hangs up. I smile like a fucken retard.

Oh before I forget I have to make a call.

Me : " Skitoz zishap"

"Show bozza ai this fool doesn't want to speak I don't think he knows but he said something about Masiya being the one after the diamonds" he says

Me : "okay at least we got the name now kill him"

"Sho bozza" he says

"Cela ningangibulali" the guy pleads in the background

****BHA BHA BHA!!!****

gunshots are fired. The fool is dead. Now I need to go into kill force so I can find my diamonds.

I get in the covers close my eyes and sleep
Led By Love

Insert 15

Nkanyezi's perspective

I just woke up and I have to say I slept pretty well. After that talk I had with Luthando I'm gonna try by all means to get my woman back and be there for her every step of the way. I'm also getting somewhere when it comes to finding the diamonds. That coachroach Dells is out of the way so now its time to take out the other dickheads but firstly I have to come up with a solid plan and me and my brothers are gonna discuss that tomorrow when we meet.

"Ai let me take a shower" I say as I'm stretching. I get in the shower and do my business. As I'm showering I'm also giving myself a hand job. Eish indlala boy.

I just finished showering so now let me call my queen I really need to hear her voice.

It rings till it goes to voicemail. I try again and it

stiil goes to voicemail. Fuck now I'm pissed. I hate it when people don't answer my phone call.

I try her again and this time she picks up.*I sigh* I nearly drove to the hospital.

"So vele awuyibambi ngani I phone" I say in an annoyed tone.

"Sawubona nawe Nkanyezi Mthethwa" she says

"Qinisiwe don't piss me off why weren't you answering the phone" I say shouting

"I was busy fucking the doctor" She says while laughing

This girl thinks I'm playing.

"Qinisiwe trust me you don't want to see me angry. I'll chop that doctor's dick trust me " fuck I'm fuming right now.

"Ooh I'm so scared. Lalela LA. I'm not your girlfriend or one of your hoes so bhuti I don't fuckin answer to you. Yazin don't even fetch me uyangidina wena nx" she says that and hangs up.

Qinisiwe really doesn't know who she is playing with. I might love her but I won't tolerate her bullshit. Fuck I'm so angry right now. Mostly when um angry I fuck some brains out but I won't because I'm still trying to get back with Qinisiwe so fucking someone else will just ruin things.

I just got dressed and I'm now going to the hospital. I'm driving the BMW x6 because I'm trying to warm Qinisiwe' heart. I kind of feel bad about earlier. I mean I blew things out of proportion.

I get to the hospital. Park my car and go to Qinisiwe's ward. I get there and find the shock of my life.

Qinisiwe and this useless doctor are busy laughing like long lost friends. I swear my anger just escalated to a whole new level.

I get in and look at them. The doctor stops laughing and I'm looking at him bruh I just want to kill this nigga.

"Uhm Qinisiwe have a nice trip going home and please take it easy okay. Remember if you need anything I'm here for you" the doctor says.

Aibo lomsunu lo.

" I thought your job was saving lives and not being there for my woman " I say looking at him up and down

"I'm sorry if that came out disrespectful but I meant in a professional way" the doctor says.

"Well let me..." Qinisiwe interrupts me.

" Doctor you don't have to explain yourself to

Nkanyezi. He can be bit of a bully sometimes don't mind him" she says

"I understand have a nice day " the doctor says and he leaves.

"Mxm umuntu usejwayelwa o cheese boys" I say

" Sometimes I wonder if you think before you talk Nkanyezi man" she says.

She picks up her bags and exits. I follow her and take the bags from her. We get to the parking lot and I see her face curving a smile. I told y'all the X6 was gonna warm her heart.

"My car" she says

"Excuse me ?" I say laughing

"Aibo Nyezi you know what I mean" she says.

We get in the car and it becomes quiet then
Kelly Khumalo's Themba songs starts playing

"Umangi buke sbukweni

Ngibonu sizi

Nezi nyembezi

I can't help but wonder how

Such a beautiful face go through so much

And still smile

Themba awubulali themba uyaphilisa ukube

wawubulala

Ngabe made safa"

I guess the song hits her hard because she starts crying and looks outside the window.

"Qinisiwe you can talk to me baby I'm here for you" I say

"Where were you when I needed you" she says as tears fall down

I keep quiet

"You were busy fucking hoes angan" she says

"Baby nothing happened" I say

"Nkanyezi please not now" she says and carries on with crying and looking out the window.

Damn I fucked up.

Led By Love

Continuation of insert 15

Qinisiwe's perspective

I swear I really want to forgive Nkanyezi but I can't. I love him yes but I just don't trust him anymore. He promised me he wouldn't hurt but he did just that.

He fetched me from the hospital and he is now taking me to my flat. I have to say the drive is pretty sad and depressing. Kelly Khumalo's song Themba made it worse. That song just makes me emotional . Not matter how hard I try to be strong that song just manages to take me back to square one.

"Do you need anything at the shops" Nkanyezi asks

** I shake my head no***

he nods

.....

We just got to my flat and I'm now settling in after two weeks of being away. It feels like a new place. Damn I missed my space even

though its still a mortuary but I'll manage.

Nkanyezi is getting ready to leave and for some reason I dont want him to go. But if I really want to be over him I have to stay away from him. Eish but it's gonna be hard phela this guy doesn't give up I tell you. Pain in the ass.

"Thank you Nkanyezi again" I say

"You know I'll do anything for you" he says

"Nkanyezi The moment you leave that door don't come back. Me and you are done for good. Please don't make this harder than it already is. The only thing I'm meant to love is my job and not another human being. That's what I taught myself from a young age. It me myself and I so

please Nyezi just accept that okay." I say trying so hard to fight the tears.

He looks at me with his hands in his pockets.

"So this is it?" he say

* I nod*

He comes closer and pecks my lips. Then goes towards the door, opens and exits.

I run to my room and cry. I cry till there are no more tears left to cry. God why does this have to be so hard. Why can't you just take me and spare me the pain. Gogo why did you leave me in this cruel world

Led By Love

Insert 16

Two Month Later

Qinisiwe's Perspective

Its been a two months now since me and Nkanyezi broke up. Its been hard but now I'm officially over him. I blocked his number and we haven't been in contact ever since.

I resigned at Mageba accountants and I found a new job. I also moved from my flat to a new, big and very beautiful flat. Its really nice I tell you. I bought a car. A BMW 2 series. So to be honest

my life is going good. My best friend Zinzi is pregnant so I'm gonna be an aunty soon. She is 2 months pregnant and I can't wait for her to give birth. I love kids but I just don't want to have kids mainly because of the shit that happened to me. To be clear I don't want my kids going through what I went through I'm scared. I've also been thinking of freezing my eggs but that's a story for another day.

.....

Today I'm going to a meeting on behalf of my boss. She is really fond of me so I guess she is grooming me for the business world because in two or three years time I'll start my own firm. I'm taking a shower now.

I get out and dry my body. I lotion and then opt for a denim high waist jean. A denim shirt and

tuck it in. And black sky high heels. I do a natural makeup look with nude lipstick. I tigh my weave into a messy bun. Spray my DESIRE cologne. I look at myself in the mirror damn I look good.

I take my car keys and go. The meeting is in sandton at their offices. I drive there while listening to SZA. I swear I love that girl.

She just makes me loosen up.

.....

I just got here and yoh this building is huge. Its really beautiful too. I get in and go to the reception.

"Hi I'm from Smith accountants and I'm here for a meeting with the boss" I say

"You mean the bosses?" She says

"Huh?" I ask

"You're not meeting one boss but you're meeting all the bosses of the company all five of them" she says

* I nod*

She points me to a couch where I should sit. I go there and become busy on my phone.

Then I'm disturbed my two people talking. A man and some yellowbone girl wearing a shirt red dress. I can't see their faces. They are holding hands and talking and laughing.

I swear I know that voice. I brush that idea off my mind i mean what would Nkanyezi be doing here. He's an IT specialist and I'm here to finalise the deal with a logistics company.

The receptionist calls me and tells me the bosses are ready for me. She leads to an office and I do my breathing exercises. I knock and get in. I see the girl sitting on a couch and she looks at me.

I look at the guys (bosses) and they also look at me. It's Nkanyezi's brothers. Then it couldn't get more awkward. Nkanyezi comes out from the balcony and gets inside the office. Our eyes lock. Damn he looks so good. He is wearing a suit. First time i see him wearing a suit. He has lost weight but he still looks good. He has a beard eish but he still looks good.

Just when I was getting over him than this happens.

.....

Led By Love

Continuation of insert 16

Nkanyezi's perspective

I look at her and she looks at me. My lord she looks good. She gained a bit of weight though I guess she is happy without me.

She clears her throat

"Go..go.goodmorning" she says

"Morning" we all say

She comes closer and sits down on an empty chair.

"Uhm my name is Qinisiwe Nkosi and I'm here on behalf of MRS Smith from Smith accountants. She couldn't be here so she sent me" she says struggling to make eye contact with us

"Nice to meet you again Qinisiwe let's get down to business" Luthando says

We discuss everything business. Damn Qinisiwe is smart and very professional. You can tell she talks about what she knows. We

asked questions and she answered like a pro. And Nkosenye being Nkosenye he kepts on cracking jokes and Qinisiwe was just smiling showing off her perfect teeth.

I could tell that she was a bit uncomfortable but she kept herself together.

Its time for her to leave and Angel gets up from the couch and comes towards us. Oh lord I pray she doesn't say some shit that will piss Qinisiwe off.

"Hi I'm Angel, Nkanyezi's girlfriend" Angel says taking out her hand

Qinisiwe looks at the hand and looks at me.

I look down and she shakes Angel's hand

"I'm Qinisiwe "she says

"Uhm thank you all for your time and I'll draft a contract and send it to you" Qinisiwe says

we nod

She looks at Angel and smiles

" It was nice meeting you Nkanyezi's girlfriend" she says and chuckles.

I can conclude that Qinisiwe doesnt like Angel. Angel is my girlfriend. I don't love her like I love Qinisiwe but I just needed to be with someone who will help me forget about Qinisiwe but it

doesn't work. I love Qinisiwe and I don't think any girl can ever replace her.

"Can we all get hugs" Nkosenye says

Qinisiwe hugs everyone and its time for her to hug me. She comes closer. I put my arms around her. I missed her. She smells so good. We break the hard and yoh my heart is beating so fast. She smiles.

"Good bye" she says as she is walking towards the door. Yoh my baby girl has gained weight that ass bruh I tell you.

She stops by the door and looks at Angel

"Oh Nkanyezi's girlfriend tell your man to shave he looks like a hobo" Qinisiwe says while

smiling

Everyone laughs and I laugh too. She exits and im smiling like a retard. Angel looks at me and clicks her tongue takes her bag and exits.

If she thinks I'm gonna follow her then she has got another thing coming coz I'm not.

"Yoh Qinisiwe looks hot boy" Msizi says

"I know right. She looks like a goddess" I say
smiling

" the Nkanyezi I know doesn't give up so why on earth did you let her go" Luthando says

" I don't know" I say

.....

Led By Love

Insert 17

Qinisiwe's perspective

I'm literally running to my car. I get to it open the door and get in. I can't help it I'm breathing heavily and I can't stop the tears from falling. I end up sobbing louder and louder. I wipe the tears and start the car and go. Where am I going you ask. I don't know either I just need to clear my head.

.....

I keep on driving and driving till I'm at some destination sort of waterfall looking place. I get out of the car and look at this fine creation by god. Everything is so peaceful. I keep on thinking about that girl. Angel. Nkanyezi's girlfriend. She looks really good. She has fine skin. A killer body. Not to mention those dimples. She makes me feel like Nkanyezi was just playing me. I mean look at me and look at Angel. She is a walking goddess And here I am just a waste of space.

The tears just keep falling uncontrollably. Who was I fooling. I'm not over Nkanyezi. Its like he has this hold over me. I can't believe he has a beard. He looks like a hobo but a sexy hobo. I miss him. I really do but I just can't. I'm sure he

is happy with Angel. I mean who would want to be with me. I don't even love myself so how can another human being love me. Why do I have to go through all these emotions. I have no one. I pray all the time but I feel like god covers his ears whenever I pray. Why can't he just take me instead of giving me pain after pain.

.....

I'm now driving home after that depressing incident but firstly Im going to Debonairs for Pizza because I don't think I have the strength to cook. Its already late I spent like 4 hours at that place (waterfall) and I sort of found some peace. Just looking at nature.

I get to debonairs. I order and wait. I take my pizza and go home. I get home and go straight

to the bathroom. I fill the tub with water. Im having a bubblebath yoh i deserve it girl its been a long day.

.....

I spent almost an hour in the tub. Just lost in my thoughts. I'm lotioning right now and I'm gonna wear a onezy. The weather has pretty much changed. It even raining. So I gusess its movie night plus I'm not going to work tomorrow.

I take the pizza and dig in while watching Titanic. It always makes me cry and tonight I'm in the mood to just cry. My heart is heavy.

I watch the movie till 22:45 and yoh I'm so

sleepy. I go to my room. Open the covers and sleep.

.....

"RRRRRRRRRRRRRRR"

IM woken up by my phone ringing. Who could be calling me at this hour. Its 00:30 ai people are crazy. It stops ringing just as I'm picking it up. Its a number I don't know. Then a text comes through.

*You blocked my number so I had to buy a new sim card so I can say HAPPY BIRTHDAY my queen. I know we are no longer together but you'll always be my Queen. Just wanted to say happy birthday and I know I'm the first one to

wish you a happy birthday. Have a blessed day
a blessed month, year and amazing life.

Missing you loads. Call me in the morning plz
when you get your gift. Happy Birthday

Lots of love from your king, your chocolate
moose Nkanyezi**

I smile like a fuckin retard. I even forgot its my
birthday today. But Nkanyezi remembered and
yes he's the first one to wish it to me. OMG I'm
so happy. I decide to send a text back

*Thanks Nyezi**

He replies instantly

*Anything for the love of my life. *

I shake my head. This nigga has a girlfriend. A hot girlfriend and he keeps calling me the love of his life. Ai let me sleep. I close my eyes and go to lala land with a smile on my face.

Led by Love

Insert 18

Qinisiwe's perspective

Waking up with a smile on my face is not something that happens all the time. But today it happened. I look at my phone. And I have Missed calls from my friends. Messages videos and everything. I call all of them back and they wish me a happy birthday Zinzi even sings for

me. Which makes me happy. What a way to start my day.

There is a knock on the door.

" Coming " i say

I open and its the delivery guy. He tells me to sign and I do. He tells me to wait for a moment. He goes and I wait by the door. He comes back with two more guys with big boxes. I'm looking at them like WTF. They get inside and put the boxes inside. He also gives me another box which he was carrying.

I thank them and they go. I open the first huge box and inside there is a huge teddybear. The ones you can sleep on. Its so cute. Its red and fluffly and very very big. At the back of the

Teddy bear its written Qinisiwe My queen. I know for sure it was sent by Nkanyezi.

I open the next huge box and inside there is a huge picture of me. Its looks as if I was asleep but it looks really cute. Artistic too. Bruh this picture is huge. Inside the box there is a also a pice of paper. I take it and its written

I'm obsessed with you even when you're sleeping

I smile like really smile and then next thing I know the tears are coming out. Tears of joy though. Then lastly I open the small box and inside it there is a note. **I hope You Like it**

I dig inside the box and then I find the most amazing thing inside. Its a book. A book I've been wanting for like forever. I told Nkanyezi about it but it was out of stock at the time. Its

been out of stock ever since and I don't know how Nkanyezi got it. Its by my favorite author Bongeka Thabethe and its called LED BY LOVE.

I'm jumping up and down OMG I'm so happy. I can't wait to read the book. Infact I'll read it now after I call Nkanyezi to say thank you.

I dial his number. His old number hence I unblocked it.

It rings and he then picks up after the 4 ring

"The one who owns my heart" he says

*I giggle**

"Hi Nkanyezi. I just wanted to say thank you for

the gifts". I say

" Like I said anything for you" he says

"Bozza woza usefikile lo mjitha" someone says
in the background

"Look Qinisiwe gotta go talk later" Nkanyezi
says

He hangs up before I can say anything. I sigh
feeling heartbroken I wanted to talk more. I take
the book. Sit down and get on with it.

NKANYEZI'S PERSPECTIVE

I hang up the phone call I was having with

Qinisiwe and go with Skitoz.

I finally found Masiya. We found in Mozambique
can you believe this fool. Stealing from me.
Nkanyezi Mthethwa. Surely this nigga doesn't
know me.

We get inside the room where this nigga is held.
He is chained to a chair and he is passed out.
Got blood all over his bdy.

I Take a bucket of cold water and pour it on him.
He wakes up and breaths heavily

"Well well well. If it isn't Masiya the bravest
bitch nigga on earth" I say

"Nkanyezi please don't kill me brah I beg you. I have a kid remember please" he pleads

"Fokof Bitch. You didn't think about your kid when you were stealing my diamonds right?" I say

"Nkanyezi I'm sorry please forgive me" he says

"We'll play a game. I ask a question you answer. Siyezwana?" I say

* he nods*

"Where are my diamonds" I say

"They are in my mothers kitchen there is a plant

there they are inside the potplant" he says

"How many did you take?" I ask

"I only took 49" he says

"How come because 250 diamonds were stolen" I ask

" I don't know but I took 49" he says

"Who else were you working with?" I ask

"Beast, Ghost, Taps,Philani and some other guys I'm not sure who but Taps knows them" he says

I shake my head

"Masiya I trusted you. I helped you when you had nothing and now you have the nerve to steal from me. I was gonna give you a share of the money but you decide to be a bitch and steal from the hands that feed you." I say

I spit on him and start punching him on his stomach till he coughs blood.

And I call my brother Msizi

"Sho bafo." He say

"Sho 49 diamonds are at Masiya's mother's

house. In the kitchen in a potplant. If you don't find them kill everyone in that house." I say

" And if I do?" He asks

"Kill everyone still. That will teach these fuckers not to mess no Nyambose" I say

He hangs up and I wait for his call.

.....

About 30 minutes later. Msizi calls I pick up

"Bafo" I say

"Sho bafo I found them 49 in total" he says

* I smile*

"Now kill everyone" I say

**BHA BHA BHA BHA BHA BHA BHA BHA
BHA!!**

" DONE" he says

We both hang up and I go back to this fool.

" Thanks I found 49 of my diamonds and killed your family and I'll kill the rest of fuckers you were working with along with their families". I say smiling

* he looks at me while crying like a bitch*

I smile take out my gun and point him with it.

"See you in hell bitch" I say

"Plea.....

BHA BHA BHA BHA BHA BHA BHA BHA BHA
BHA BHA BHA!!!

I empty out all my bullets on him. 12 bullets in total. I got 49 diamonds now I need to find the rest . 201 diamonds are still missing and I'll find them.

I tell my boys to clean up and I go. Firstly I have to break up with Angel and get my woman back.

Led By Love

Continuation of Insert 18

Qinisiwe 's perspective

What a way to spend my birthday. In my room with a good book. Its not a lot of people's idea of fun but for me its just perfect. A call comes through and I pick it up

"Hello" I say

"Hi Qinisiwe its me Nathi" he says

****silence****

"Nathi from?" I say

"The guy you and your friend were with that time at the restaurant. I was with Sphe. Don't tell me you don't remember me" he says

now I remember him

" Oh now I remember you. Where did you get my number?" I ask

"From your friend Thobi she is dating Sphe and she told me that you and that dickhead Nkanyezi broke up" he say

**firstly this nigga has no right to call Nkanyezi

a dickhead. I'm the only one who is allowed to say that about him. But I'll let it pass. And where does Thobi get the right to give Nathi my number nx.**

" Yeah we did break up but please don't call him a dickhead" I say with some attitude

"I'm sorry. Uhm I wanted to say Happy Birthday" he says

"Thanks" I say

"Uhm I was wondering maybe we could go out. To the movies or somewhere nice" he says

silence

"I don't know" I say

"Please Qinisiwe. I know you not doing anything" he say

I keep quiet for some time just thinking. Maybe I should go out I mean its not like I'm busy or anything

"OK I'll go to the movies with you" I say

"Thank you so much trust me you won't regret it. I'll fetch you at 5" he says.

"Okay I'll be waiting" I say

I hang up. Okay so what do people wear on dates. Its a date right?

I get up from the bed and go to the shower. I get in. Should I really go out with Nathi. He is a really nice guy. Hot too. Am I ready to be in another relationship. Why not. I mean Nkanyezi is also in a relationship so maybe i should also move on.

I get out of the shower. Lotion and opt for a black jean, a tee, maroon adidas jacket and some sneaker. Leave my braids loose and put on some lipstick.

I'm now ready so let me wait for Nathi.

NKANYEZI'S PERSPECTIVE

I'm driving home right now. I'm sure I'll find Angel there and that will be the perfect moment to break up with her. I'm gonna work things out with Qinisiwe finish and klaar.

I get home and just like said I find her home. She's painting her nails. I swear this girl doesn't to shit. Don't Cook, don't clean all she knows is spending my money. Nx.

I clear my throat and she looks up

"Oh hey baby" she says

"Look Angel we need to talk" I say

"Okay"

"You know when we first met I told you that I'm still in love with someone else. And that someone else is Qinisiwe. Me and her have decided to work things out. I'm sorry but me and you can't do this anymore." I say

"Haw baby I thought we were good. I'm good in bed and I keep you happy" she says

aibo this girl

"Girly this is not about sex. I don't love you, never have, never will now get up and leave my house" I say

"Nkanyezi I gave you my everything now you want to leave me for that ugly bitch" she says

"Call her a bitch again and you'll see what I'm made of. Busy talking about you gave me every thing. Bitch you gave me nothing but that graveyard you call a vagina" I say

She looks at me shocked. I pick her and carry her outside with her busy shouting and telling me to stop. I take her outside the gate and tell her never to set foot in here. I give her some money. About 10k. Vele that's the only thing she knows. Sucking my money. I leave her crying.

I go back inside. I pour myself some whiskey and gulp it down on one go.

I pray that Qinisiwe takes me back. I'm fucked up without her.

Led By Love

Insert 19

Qinisiwe's perspective

I'm so glad I agreed to go out with Nathi. He is really funny. I've been laughing for the past 3 hours. We just finished watching a movie. We watched Black Panther. WAKANDA fam.

We are now having dinner at some restaurant.

"Thanks for this I had fun" I say to him

"Pleasure is all mine ms Nkosi" he says

**I giggle at the ms nkosi comment*

We eat while talking about silly stuff. Politics.
So he is a lawyer. He keeps telling me I remind
him of his sister who died last year. I don't know
if I should be happy or sad about that. Being
compared to a ghost. Creepy. He is also creepy.
He just zones out. He also has a wandering eye.
He loves women I can tell but he is really cool.
I'm not falling for him I just love his company.
Cool dude.

"I need the to use the ladies" I say

He nods.

I go to the ladies. I get in the bathroom and close the door. I pee. Wipe. And wear my jeans. I open the door and I scream

"Aaah what the fuck" I say

He looks at me with his jaws clenched. How the fuck did he get in. This is the ladies toilet.

He is breathing heavily. If I didn't know him I would be sure that he was sent to kill me.

"Nkanyezi what are you doing here in the ladies bathroom are you crazy?"

*he looks at me. Eyes red. Damn he is pissed.

Why though*

"Nkanyezi what's wrong with you?" I ask

he still looks at me

"Ufunani LA wena Qinisiwe because I called all your friends and they said they don't know where you are?" He says

"Please Nkanyezi you don't have the right to ask me that nx who the fuck do you think you are" I say

He raises his hand but he stops himself. I think he wanted to slap me and I put my hands on my face. He pushes me back into the bathroom

and closes the door.

"Ufunani Ku Nathi Qinisiwe?" He asks

I look at him

"Don't make me beat the truth out of you now
talk woman" he shouts

**I'm now crying. I'm so scared right now.
Would he really beat me?**

"Okay you don't want to talk" he says

He pulls my hand and takes me out of the room.
He is pulling me by force to the table where
Nathi is sittted. Nathi spots us and stands up.

We get to him

"Take your bag sihambe" Nkanyezi says

"She is going no where with you" Nathi says

"Fuck you boy I'm not talking to you" Nkanyezi says

*Nathi holds my hand. Now people are looking at us. Nkanyezi comes closer and starts punching Nathi. They are now having a fist fight but Nkanyezi is overpowering Nathi. Nathi is bleeding. I keep telling them to stop**

"Nkanyezi stop " I plead

"Nkanyezi please"

I keep begging him but he is having non of it.
Nathi is now on the floor.

"Nkanyezi ngiyakucela"

He stops FINALLY!!

"If you ever call her text her or look at her trust me boy I'll kill you" nkanyezi says to Nathi

He takes my bag and pulls me outside. Its raining heavily. We walk to his car and the rain isn't doing any justice to us. We get to his car and we are already wet.

We drive to his house. I have no energy to protest so I let him be. We get to his house. We get out and he take my hand and leads me to the house. His twin is here .

"Sawubona" I say

"Hi Qini" he says and comes closer and gives me a hug and whispers " He really loves you"

Nkanyezi leads me up the stairs. We get to his room. He takes off his wet clothes even his underwear. His penis stands firm . I swallow hard looking at it .He wears dry clothes. I'm sitting on the bed looking at him.

He is done. He comes closer and kisses my forehead.

"I love you " he says

I look at him as the tears fall from my eyes. He wipes the tears and kisses my eyes. Then he kisses my lips. I'm not kissing him back.

He stops and looks at me and shakes his head.

He goes towards the door. "Ngiyabuya".

He exits and I can hear the key turning.

Fuck this nigga locked me inside his room...

Led By Love

Insert 20

Qinisiwe's perspective

Its now 23:45 I've been struggling to sleep ever since Nkanyezi locked me in his room. I left some clothes here when we were still dating so I took a shower and wore my PJs. I've been tossing and turning like crazy. Nkanyezi is crazy I tell you. Why on earth would he beat Nathi like that. Its not like me and Nathi were fucking. We were just chilling. Damn Nkanyezi ruined my birthday shame. What if Nathi opens a case against him. Ai Nkanyezi doesn't think nx.

Just as I'm thinking of Nkanyezi I can hear the key turning again. I pretend to be asleep. I snore lightly.

I can tell he is taking a shower because I can hear the water running. Only God knows just how much I want to jump in the shower with

him but I control myself. He is singing I wonder what made him this happy.

He gets out. I can hear the drawer opening. He is taking out his boxers. He only sleeps in boxers. He gets in bed and hugs my body from behind.

"I know you are not sleeping so its better you wake up and we talk" he says

"Nkanyezi are you on drugs or something because only drug addicts act like you. Or maybe you forgot to tell me that you escaped from a mental institution?" I say

he laughs like really laughs and I end up joining him. We laugh together

"Sthandwa Sam I'm addicted to you, and I'm also crazy in love with you" he says

"Nkanyezi you need to stop this madness of yours"

"I'll only stop if you take me back. Nana I know I hurt you. But truth be told I didn't fuck that girl. We only kissed and then I remembered how shattered you would be if you found out. I'm sorry I hurt but baby I still think you need to talk to someone about the shit you've been through because one thing I've noticed is that you have a lot of anger within you. You push people away. You are afraid of love. But baby I'm here and I'm not going anywhere okay" he says

****I'm now crying****

"Give me another chance you won't regret it babe"

* I turn around and put my head on his chest. I'm listening to his heartbeat. His chest is now wet from my tears. I look at him. I move my head to his. My lips touch his. We kiss and his tongue invades my mouth. He grabs my ass. I flinch**

"Nkanyezi your hands are on my ass"

He ignores me and keeps squeezing it. His dick is now hard as a rock. I break the kiss . he looks at me and frowns.

I turn back.

"Qinisiwe are you being serious"

"Lala Nyambose" I say and laugh

"You are not fair man" he says sulking

"Ohk baby I love you too" I say

I close my eyes and before I know it I'm in Lala land.

.....

Waking up in Nkanyezi's arms is one of the most amazing moments ever. After being away

from this man for 2 months God found a way for us to get back together.

Zinzi once told me that in relationships its not always rosy. My fault was that I wanted Nkanyezi to be so perfect that I forgot that he is also human. He made a mistake just like everybody else. He says he didn't sleep with that girl and I choose to believe him.

If he does this shit again i'll chop off his penis. I swear I'm not playing.

I get off bed slowly so I don't wake him up. He is so peaceful. I love him when he is asleep because when he is awake he is cray cray.

I get in the shower and get lost in my thoughts. I don't even hear the shower door open until I feel arms around. He kisses my neck and starts massaging my boobs oh lord this feels magical.

He lives his hand down to my vagina. He starts rubbing it slowly. I can't help but moan. My eyes pop when he puts a finger in

"Damn baby you so tight"

"Aah..Nka..NY...shit" I say

He stops and scoops me and takes me to the bedroom. He puts me on top of the bed. He comes to my face and starts kissing me. He goes down to my boobs and kisses I mean sucks them. He goes to my stomach then my thighs. I'm make sure I close them tight.

"Baby please open for me"

"Nkanyezi I've never done this before "

"Trust me love I won't hurt you"

I open them slowly. He kisses my inner thighs and goes all the way to my cookie. He firstly kisses. Then starts sucking. He is now fucking me with his tongue. I'm holding on the shits for dear life.

"Aaaah fuck Nyezi mmh ah" I'm moaning like crazy

I feel my body shaking a bit. I feel like I'm in heaven and then I release on his face. He stops and comes to my face and starts kissing me making me taste myself. I feel him trying to

push his penis in but it refuses to get in

He keeps trying but no luck. He spits on his hand and rubs my cookie. He tries again and this time it gets in.

"Nkanyezi condom"

"No need for that this is my new home" he says and starts moving.

"Baby relax. It will hurt if you tense up"

I'm now crying. It hurts. I have my hands on my face.

"Baby look at me" he says

I take my hands off my face

He increases his pace. And now I'm feeling both pain and pleasure.

"Shit Qini ...aah..babe...tight ..." He moans

He is fucking me so hard forgetting that its my first time.

"Should I slow down?"

I nod. He decreases his pace. And then increases it . he is going so fast. We are both about to reach our climax .

"FUCK!!" he screams

I hold on to him for dear life. Ooh that was good.
He looks at me and kisses me.

" I love you" he say

I just smile feeling eembarrassed for some
reason and I put my hands on my face. He
removes them.

"Don't be all shy on me woman I said I love you"

"Me too"

"Me too what?"

"I love you too Nyezi"

He smiles. I remove the cover and oh shit I bled.
I feel the tears forming in my eyes. He looks at
me "What's wrong"

"Nyezi I bled"

He looks at the sheet and smiles.WTF

"Thank you for trusting me with your
virginity.Don't worry about the sheets we'll put
them in the washing machine." He says

He scoops me up and takes me to the shower.
We shower together while having another
session. What a way to start my day....

Led By Love

Insert 21

Nkanyezi's perspective

I swear on my mothers name I was so tempted to change the pills and give her fake ones but then I remembered I still need to gain her trust back. She says she is not ready for kids and I fully understand but ke she needs to hurry I'm not getting any younger.

We are going out I decided to treat her to something nice since she is going back to work tomorrow. And I know Qinisiwe is dedicated to her work I won't even get a chance to be with her kodwa vele I'm also going to be busy. Finding the diamonds is harder than I thought

but we got a lead and you know I don't waste time.

.....

We just arrived at the restaurant. I booked this entire restaurant for me and my queen. We need some privacy. Just me and her talking about our love.

I take her hand and lead her to the table. The setting is really nice. I've never done this before but Mthunzi said that women love these type of romantic shit.

We settle down.

"Nkanyezi why is it so quiet in here" she asks

"Well that because I booked it just for the two of us" I say

She opens her mouth and looks at me in disbelief

"Nyezi you didn't have to. I mean how much money did you waste?"

"Money is not an issue when it comes to making you happy my love"

"Nkanyezi one thing you need to know is I'm not charmed by your money. We could have just went to Spur instead of wasting money unnecessarily" she says

I brush my head.

"I'm sorry then"

I say

She smiles and I smile back.

The waiter comes and takes our orders.

"So the reason I took you out is because I
wanted us to start over and know each other
more because there is a lot you haven't told me"

I say

"What do you want to know" she asks

"Everything about you"

She smiles and sips her juices and then breathes out.

"No you start" she says

"My name is Nkanyezi Mthethwa. I'm in love with a girl called Qinisiwe Nkosi and pretty soon she will be my wife. Im 28 years old. I'm an IT specialist with a heap of businesses. I have 4 brothers. I don't have parents. I don't have kids but in 2 months time my woman will be pregnant. Yeah that's just it"

She looks at me and bursts out into laughter.

"Okay your turn"

"My name is Qinisiwe Nkosi. I'm 23 years old. I'm a CA. I have 3 friends." She says

I look at her waiting for her to continue but she doesn't. I look at her and she looks so sad. Life is so unfair. How can such a beautiful soul be so broken.

"So baby did I tell you how I nearly got raped one day" she looks at me and smiles

"No you have never" she says holding in her laugh

"So I was at a club with my brothers. I'm chilling

and there was this guy busy looking at me. And he was looking at me busy singing your favorite song konje what's it called? The one that says Kwa kwa kwa"

"You mean wild thoughts"

"Yep that one. So I'm like what the fuck is wrong with this dude. I go to the toilet to pee. Okay I pee and when I turn back the nigga is looking at me with a smile on his face. He touches my chest and do you know what he said?" I ask

"What did he say baby" she asks while laughing

"The nigga said how you doing daddy do you want me as much as I want you." I say imitating that gay voice

She laughs so hard with tears coming out of her eyes

"Yazi Qiniswe you are busy laughing. What if he kidnapped me and made me his prostitute" I asks and pretend to cry

*She laughs so hard holding her stomach. I can't help but laugh too. I was lying about the story I just wanted to cheer her up. And it worked**

We eat over light conversation about movies. She says she want to watch a movie when we get home so movie it is.

"And oh baby you need to stop showing me

flames in bed. I have Arthur write this" I say

"What is that?" She asks

"The disease where your bones hurt" I say

"Nkanyezi its called Arthritis"

"That's what I said"

She look at me and laughs so hard the waiters started peeking. She is laughing so hard banging the table with tears in her eyes. I laugh along with her. Fuck her laugh is so contagious

.....

We finished eating and drove home and we just arrived. We take a shower. An innocent one. Then we catch a movie, MAD BUDDIES. We laughed throughout the entire movie.

Finished the movie and went to bed. I sleep so peacefully right next to the live of my life

Insert 22 tomorrow.

Led by love

Insert 22

*****Narrated*****

Nathi was chilling in his fathers house thinking about Qinisiwe. He couldn't take his mind off how beautiful she is. How she looked like his sister who died last year. It was no secret Nathi loves Qinisiwe and he has put his mind to making her his.

The thing about Nathi is he is obsessive. He doesn't really like to be told no. Like father like son I tell you. He once raped a girl and then killed her because she didn't want him. He is crazy I tell you.

Nathi takes out his phone from his pocket and call Qinisiwe it rings and she picks up after the 4th ring

"Hello" Qinisiwe said

"Hi Qinisiwe its me Nathi"

"Oh uhm what do you want" she said

"I want us to meet up so we can talk"

"Uhm Nathi I don't think Nkanyezi will like that"

****he chuckles*****

"Lalela LA. I'm Nathi Zondi and I don't take no for an answer. Its either you agree for us to meet or I'll drag your ass here. Fuck Nkanyezi"

Qinisiwe just hung up the phone

Nathi couldnt believe that Qinisiwe hung up the phone on him. He calmed himself down. By looking at a picture of Qinisiwe. He has a lot of pictures of Qinisiwe which he stole on facebook. He even collaged pictures of him and Qinisiwe and made it one picture.

In that moment Mr Zondi, Nathi's father came in and sat down in the couch opposite him.

"Son"

"Baba kuhamba kanjani"

"Ai not good. I went to the Healer Mbovu and

what he said just doesn't make sense"

"What did he say"

"He said that there is a child I havent brought home and the mother of the child is not at peace and that will bring problems for me and our family"

"Eish baba"

Mr zondi got up and went to his room leaving Nathi in the lounge.

.....

In the bedroom Mr zondi threw himself on the bed. He decided to call Mbovu for some clarity

"Zondi" the healer said

"Mbovu ai I'm lost"

"Zondi there is nothing left for me to explain. You wronged a woman and left her pregnant. She is not at peace. The child needs to be found and introduced to your ancestors. The mother of the child is angry at you. You don't want to make enemies with a ghost trust me. Listen I'll come to your house tomorrow"

They both hung up. Mr zondi was even more lost. He has been with a lot of women in the past. Who could it be. Then he remembered.

"Oh shit it can't be Zanele" he said to himself

.....

Back in the lounge Nathi was plotting his plan. He wanted Qinisiwe and one way to do that is by killing Nkanyezi. But how can he kill Nkanyezi. That dude is connected.

Led by Love

Continuation of insert 22

*****narrated*****

Nomhle was going through Instagram looking at pictures of Qinisiwe and Nkayenzi. She had such an evil look on her face.

"Nx I wonder what Nkanyezi sees in her. I mean she is not even close to what I look like" she said to herself

"Nkanyezi should be with a girl like me. Hot and sexy. Not Qinisiwe. I'm gonna make sure that I make him mine and mine forever."

She took her bag getting ready to fetch her sister from the doctor. She decided to call her.

"Gal are you done" she said

"Yes sis please come"

She then dropped the call and went to the doctor to fetch her sister.

.....

Inside the doctor's room Angel was done with her checkup. She was now A month and a few weeks pregnant and she was sure its Nkanyezi's baby because she hasn't been with anyone since she broke up with Nkanyezi.

She went outside and found her sister Nomhle in the car and she got in.

"Thanks for coming" she said getting in the car and closing the door

"Okay so are you gonna tell me who the father of the baby is" Nomhle asked

"Just some guy. "

"Tell me more haw."

"So I was in a relationship with this guy. Hot and rich guy. When we started dating he just came out of a relationship. Then all of a sudden he breaks up with me and tells me that he wants to fix things with his ex. I was so hurt sisi. He even said I have a graveyard of a vagina" Angel said

"What who is that guy?"

"I doubt you know him. "

"Ngeke sisi wam we need to teach that man a lesson ngeke" Nomhle said

"The worse thing is I still love him"

"Does he know about the baby"

"No I haven't told him yet"

"Well you need to tell him. I'm sure the baby is gonna cause some havoc between them"

Nomhle said

Angel was now crying but she was determined to get her man back.

Just as they were talking Nomhle receives a text from Qinisiwe it reads

*sorry girl can't go out, Nkanyezi is taking me
somewhere I'll make it up to you*

Nomhle clicks her tongue

"And then?" Angel asked

"Just some hoe I call a friend. She has
something that belongs to me nx" Nomhle said

"Something?" Angel asked

"drop it Angel"

Nomhle was thinking of a plan to break
Nkanyezi and Qinisiwe up and the only thing
would be for her to seduce Nkanyezi and sleep

with him.

Led By Love

Insert 23

Qinisiwe's perspective

The past few weeks have been absolutely amazing. Nkanyezi is amazing? The sex is also amazing. Yoh the nigga has got me feeling some type of way. Zinzi is 4months and yoh she has been eating like crazy. We are always together. She sometimes even bunks work to be with me. I'm not complaining though Zinzi is more like a sister to me. We struggled together during our first year at varsity. We cried together when her boyfriends cheated on her. I love Zinzi. One person who has been acting

distant is Nomhle. I don't know if its only me but Thobi also noticed.

Nomhle always has something bad to say about Nkanyezi and its starting to piss me off. She says Nkanyezi is not good for me and I'm too weak to be with a person like him. But I just ignore her when ever she says that but it sometimes hurts me.

Me and my girls including Nomhle we are going out just to do some retail therapy. Shopping , spa and everything nice.

I'm getting dressed and I'm opting for a short white dress. I love this dress its really sexy and it shows off my curves in all the right places.

Nkanyezi walks in as I'm about to put on some

lipstick.

"Uyaphi" he asks

"Out"

"Looking like that"

"Haw Nkanyezi its hot outside besides You can't see anything except for my thighs" I say

"You are wrong those are my thighs. I'm the only one who is supposed to look at them" he says

I look at him and he has a serious look on his face. Is he serious? Yep he is.

I go closer to him and give him a kiss

"Bye loverboy"

The girls are already waiting outside. I go to them and get in the car

"Hi bitches"

"Hey" they say

"Mall of Africa here we come" zinzi and Thobi laugh and Nomhle is busy on her phone as always.

We drive to Mall of Africa and we shop till we drop. I forgot to mention that Nkanyezi deposited 50k into my account so ke I had money .

We are now going to a lingerie shop. I want to do something special for Nkanyezi tonight. Phela my nigga does everything to make me happy so I hope this makes him happy.

"Ooh girl I like the red one Nkanyezi is gonna go crazy when he sees me" I say

Nomhle rolls her eyes and I pretend like I didn't see that

"No Qinisiwe buy the black one " Zinzi says

"I like the blue one Mike likes blue so I'm buying that one" Thobi says

"Can we go please its not like these men of yours will ever marry y'all" Nomhle says

"Oh come on Nomhle we are not in the mood for your attitude please" Zinzi says

"You know what I'm leaving" Nomhle says

She leaves us and we continue with what we were doing ."good riddance to bad rubbish" Thobi says and we laugh and give each other high fives

We pay and we leave and go to debonairs

because the pregnant girl wants pizza so pizza it is. We order and pay and just as we are about to leave Nathi walks in and comes to us.

"Hi ladies" he says

"Hi" they say in a low tone. They don't like Nathi. I told them about him except Nomhle "

"Qinisiwe can we talk"

"Nathi not today please" he comes closer and drags me by my arm and takes us to an excluded place

"You look sexy today" he says

"Yeah I know Nkanyezi told me the same thing this morning"

He gives me a dead stare and I get scared instantly

"Qinisiwe I love you"

"Nathi well I dont. I'm in love with Nkanyezi and I'm very much happy with him"

he chuckles

"You think he loves you well he doesn't. He doesn't love anyone but himself. Nkanyezi is the devil himself."

"Stop feeding me lies" he laugh sacastically

"You think its lies. Well ask him about the diamonds. Ask him about Masiya and how he killed him and his family. Ask him how they killed my sister Nobuhle as revenge. Ask him about where he got all this money he has. Ask him about all the cash heist. Ask him what he does to people who double cross him. Ask him how many people they have killed. Ask him where he was on Friday at 13:00 and what he was doing there. Well let me tell you. He was at a doctors appointment with Angel because guess what She Is Pregnant and its your precious Nkanyezi's baby."

I can't believe what he is saying. Is it true. I can't help but Sob. I feel my heart breaking. He comes closer and opens his arms for me

"Get away from me you sick bastard. You are lying Nkanyezi loves me . he will never hurt me like that and even if he is a gangster he is my gangster and I love him still"

I run away and go back to my friends. Was he telling me the truth. The only way to to know the truth is from the horses mouth.

Led By Love

Insert 24

*****NARRATED*****

Luthando was chilling at his house. Drinking whiskey trying to make sense of what he just

discovered.

"How" he asked himself.

He noticed it when he met Qinisiwe for the first time. The resemblance between Qinisiwe and Nobuhle. Then he went full Private investigator on the matter and Qinisiwe is really a Zondi. Qinisiwe is the daughter of their number one enemy. Ai its bout to get real.

.....

Qinisiwe's perspective

I told Zinzi to drive me to my flat and not to Nkanyezi's house. I can't believe he has been lying to me all this time. What else has he been lying about? Does he really love me. I can't stop the tears from falling.

.....

They drop me off at my flat and they leave after some time of me assuring them that I'll be fine.

I get inside and I can't control the sobs that escape my mouth. I cry louder and louder. I decide to switch off my phone. Nkanyezi has been calling non stop. I lock the door and cry myself to sleep.

.....

I'm woken up by a loud knock on the door. I know for sure its Nkanyezi.

"OPEN THIS FUCKIN DOOR " he shouts from outside.

I drag myself and open. Not that I want to but I don't want my nosy neighbours being all up in my business.

"Why the fuck are you not picking up your phone" he says

I look at him. I look at this person in front of me. Who is he. I don't know him. I know his name but I don't know the type of person he is.

The tears fall. His face changes from anger to worry.

"Baby what's wrong who hurt you?" He says

I shake my head as the tears keep on falling.

"Sthandwa Sam talk to me"

I keep on crying. He tries to come closer but I push him away.

"Nkanyezi are you a criminal" I ask

He looks at me like I'm crazy.

"Baby....."

I interrupt him

"ANSWER THE DAMN QUESTION " I SHOUT

"QINISIWE I DONT GIVE A FUCK HIW MAD YOU ARE BUT DONT EVER RAISE YOUR VOICE AT

ME" he warns me

I'm not in the mood for his threats right now.

"Nkanyezi do you kill people"

"Baby what are you talking about?"He asks

"Is Angel pregnant with your baby?"

he starts panicking

"Sthandwa Sam I can explain. It happened during the time when me and you were broken up I promise I didn't cheat my love"

*I cry louder. I can't believe this nigga**

"I can't believe you Nkanyezi so you having a baby with your hoes and you didn't see it fit to tell me. I had to find out from an outsider while you knew"

"Baby please I can explain"

"You don't love me. "

"Qinisiwe please let me explain"

"Nkanyezi just go"

"I'm not going anywhere till we sort this shit out"

"Tell me this. Are you also a gangster and a killer"

He looks at me

"Yes I am"

My eyes pop. I don't believe this. Nkanyezi has been lying to me all this time. Living a double life. He has a baby on the way. Worse he is a killer . How many people has he killed. He also killed Nathi's sister. That explains the beef between them.

"Nathi was right about you. You are the devil himself you don't deserve me"

"So you are taking Nathi's side instead of listening to me your man. Wow Qinisiwe. Haven't I proved my loyalty to you. I'm telling you the baby was conceived before we got back to together. You are jumping to conclusions. Busy taking Nathi's side calling me a gangster when his family is the reason we are like this. You are weak Qinisiwe quick to run when ever things get tough whereas I've always been there for you. I hold your hand every time. I'm with on your therapy sessions. I'm your shoulder to cry on all the time but you don't even want to give me an ear and let me explain. Call me when you ready to act like an adult."

He exits and slams the door.

Led By Love

Continuation of insert 24

Nkanyezi's perspective

To say I'm pissed would be an understatement. I'm Fuming. I need to kill something or fuck someone so I can release the anger I have. I can't believe Qinisiwe took that dickhead Nathi's side. Nathi needs to die asap. I wonder what else he told Qinisiwe. Eish bruh things are getting fucked up after I've tried so hard to fix them. And then this bitch Angel tells me she is pregnant. She says its my baby and for some odd reason I believe her. Well maybe that's because I kept some tabs on her and she has never been with another man since she broke up with me.

I'm on the highway right now driving to Luthando's place because he called a family

meeting. Its already dark and my brain functions well in the dark. The fresh breeze is refreshing. I can't help but miss my parents. Especially my mother. They would have gotten along with Qinisiwe. They love the same things. Baking. Helping people. Laughing. Singing . Dancing. Reading. Oh god I miss my mama. Our lives would have been completely different if my parents were alive.

I remember the day they were killed.. The men in balaclavas including Nathi came at about 23:45 while we were on a vacation. My mother was sort of a seer and she could sense something was gonna happen. She then sat us down and told us how important it is for us to stick together. At that time we didn't understand why but we now know she was preparing us for what was about to happen.

She told us to go to one of the cabins and hide there she is gonna come and fetch us. We went there except for Luthando who pretended to go with us but he instead hid in the cardboard and witnessed everything. We don't know what happened but we waited and waited for mama to come and fetch us but she didn't . We went back to the house and found our parents on the floor ,blood all over them. Bullet wounds on their foreheads. That day I will never forget. The Zondi family will soon curse the day they were born.

.....

*****NARRATED*****

Nkanyezi arrived at Luthando's house and found his brothers already there.

"Hola" he said

"Sharp" they said

He sat down and Luthando Cleared his throat

"I guess you all wondering why I called you here" he said

"Yep especially me and please make it quick I have pussy I need to feast on" Nkosenye said

"Yabo wena the day you get an STI you will grow up" Msizi said

"Nx fseg Msizi" Nkosenye said

"Okay the reason I called you here its because of Qinisiwe"

*The brothers looked at him"

"She is Xolani Zondi's daughter. Nathi's sister"

.....

A week Later

Qinisiwe's perspective

Its been a week and I haven'tbeen in contact with Nkanyezi. I wanted to call him so many

times but my ego wouldn't let me. I'm hurt by his actions yes but everything he said was true. He is always there for me and I don't do the same for him. I feel kind of bad. The nigga does everything for me and I can't even do one thing for him. Trust him. Tomorrow I'm going to his place and we are gonna talk about this shit. That man loves me and I'm not gonna let Angel or any other bitch come between us.

I'm now going home after the most hectic day at work. I've never been this tired in my life. I should go to the spa soon. I deserve it my body has been working over time yoh I need a break.

.....

I get home. Get in and close the door. When I turn I find the shock of my life.

"Nathi ufunani Lana"

"Im here to take what's mine"

"Get out Nathi before I call Nkanyezi"

Out of no where I feel a sharp pain on my left cheek. He slapped me. Nkanyezi has never hit me but this nigga just slapped me.

"Fuck you Nathi"

He pulls me by my hair and throws me on the floor.

"You think your precious Nkanyezi is gonna help you heh"

He kicks me repeatedly. Firstly on my face now on my stomach.

"Khuluma sfebe"

He takes off his belt and starts hitting me with it. I'm crying so loud he then takes off his t shirt. Folds it and shoves it in my mouth so I don't make noise. I'm so weak right now. The kicks on my stomach made me weak.

"I love you Qinisiwe but no you always had to tell me about Nkanyezi."

He pulls his pants down and bring his dick to my face. He is hitting me with it on my face . I can't help but cry. I'm so disgusted. I'm bleeding. My stomach hurts so bad.

He stands up and starts peeing on me. On my face. I'm crying but no one can hear me.

"Sfebe ndin I'm not even gonna fuck you because you've been fucking that piece of shit Nkanyezi"

He kicks me again on my stomach. Now I'm coughing blood.

He leaves living me on the floor. I'm so weak I can't do anything. I put some strength to reach for my bag. I shift till I'm closer to it. I take out

my phone and the only person I know who will be here in a minute is Nkanyezi even though we haven't been seeing eye to eye. I open my phone and call him. He picks up after the 4th ring.

"Mankosi omuhle" he says

"He..help" that's all I manage to say

"Sthadwa sam where are you. Baby talk to me"

The phone fell from my hand before I could utter any word. Then LIGHTS OUT!!!

Led By Love

Insert 25

*****NARRATED*****

Nkanyezi tracked Qinisiwe's phone and got the location in 10 seconds. He and his brothers were now driving to Qinisiwe's flat. Passing all the robots red.

They arrived and they barged in and found Qinisiwe lying on the floor blood all over her.

"What the fuck" Nkanyezi went to her

"Baby can you hear me" he checked her pulse and it was still there. He picked her up and went to the car. His brothers were following him and Luthando was driving. Msizi and Mthunzi stayed at the flat to clean up. Luthando and

Nkosenye went to the hospital with Nkanyezi.

They got to the hospital and Qinisiwe got put onto a stretcher and taken to the ward.

HOURS LATER

The doctor came and the brothers stood up.
Including Msizi and Mthunzi.

"Are you here for Qinisiwe"

They nodded

"Well she is fine but we sedated her she needs to rest but she suffered some internal bleeding since she was kicked in the stomach. She was

six weeks pregnant but she unfortunately miscarried."

Nkanyezi couldn't believe what he was hearing. He always wanted to have a baby with Qinisiwe but now this happened. He was blaming himself. He shouldn't have left her alone. This wouldn't have happened if he didn't leave her alone .

He went to Qinisiwe's ward and kissed her forehead. "I love you Mankosi I'll see you tomorrow"

He left with his brothers and on the way he made a phone call.

"Listen 2 million rands find Nathi Zondi and bring him to me alive" he said

"Sho bozza"

The brothers drove to Nkanyezi's house. The 4 chilled in the lounge but Nkanyezi went to his room. Took a shower and wore his boxers. Drank two sleeping pills and got in the covers and slept.

.....

Nkanyezi's perspective

I've never been this drained in my life. I just woke up and one thing I want to do is to back to sleep. But I cant. I get up and go straight to the shower. I'm done in 5 minutes I wear a puma black tracksuit and sneakers then I'm off.

I get to the hospital and go straight to her ward.

I stand by the door carrying her bag. I brought her clothes so she can bath. She senses that I'm here and looks at me . I smile at her and go closer to her.

"Sawbona" I say

"Sawubona nawe"

"How you feeling" I say

"Like shit"

She cries and I hold her tight

"Don't cry baby I'm here now. Firstly you need to bath you don't smell so nice"

she giggles and then cries again

"He peed on my face that's why I stink but help me up "

I helped her up and took her to the shower. She finished and I helped her lotion. I wanted to fuck her so bad but I held myself. I help her wear her panty. Then I put on her sports bra. Then tracksuits. Socks and her sleepers. I fix her hair. She has braids so I tie them up. I look at her face. She is swollen. I clench my jaws wait till I get my hands on Nathi.

She's done. I pick her up and put her on top of the bed.

"Do you want food"

She nods. I call the nurse and she brings the food. I feed her but she has trouble chewing. She didn't finish her food.

"Qinisiwe I'm sorry I wasn't there to protect you"

She shakes her head

"No I'm sorry Nkanyezi I should have listened to you instead I listened to Nathi but look where that got me. I'm just so glad he didn't rape me"

"Have you spoken to the doctor"

She shakes her head.

I feel the tears falling from my eyes. I sniff and look at her.

"Qinisiwe you had a miscarriage"

She opens her eyes widely. Tears coming out of them. She shakes her head and cries louder. She is screaming. I hold her tight. She is screaming. The doctor comes barging in.

"Nkanyezi Noo why me . what did I do so bad that god keeps on hurting me like this. Nathi killed my baby."

"Shhhh baby"

The doctor sedates her

"Nkanyezi dont leave me Nyez...."

Then its light out for her. I can't help my tears from falling. I need to find Nathi and make him pay. I get in bed with her and hold her from behind. God I love this woman. I hold her tummy. So there was a little champ in there?.

Led By Love

Insert 26

Nkanyezi's perspective

Qinisiwe is getting discharged today. I still haven't found Nathi but trust me I will. I haven't told Qinisiwe that I know who his father is. Its hard for me as I really don't know what to do.

I'm driving to the hospital right now. The drive is pretty silent with me lost in my thoughts. I don't know what I would have done if Nathi raped Qinisiwe. Yoh bruh I would have killed Nathi , Qinisiwe and then myself. Like I said Qinisiwe is mine and mine alone no nigga has the right to put his little dick in my Queen's cookie. She told me everything. How he peed on her. How he wanted to put the dick in her mouth. When she was telling the story I kept my cool but deep down I wanted to kill Nathi. We haven't talked about my gangsterism but I plan on telling her everything because I don't want any secrets between us.

I arrive at the hospital and go straight to her ward. She has bathed and she is ready to go. We take everything that's hers and we leave. We get in the car. The X6 you already know.

"You are coming to my place "

She nods.

"How far is Angel now" she asks

"2 months and some weeks but I'm not sure"

"Mmh hh"

Silence fills the car. The only thing that's making sound now is Qinisiwe sniffing and I know for sure she is crying. I look at her and she is looking outside the window.

We get home and she goes straight to our room. I take the bags and follow her upstairs.

"You not hungry" I ask

"No. Wake me up at 5 so I can cook"

"No I'll order pizza sleep I'll wake you up late"

I exit the room and chill in my study. Doing some work.

.....

A few hours later

QINISIWE'S PERSPECTIVE

There is nothing amazing like sleeping with no one disturbing you. That's just what happened I slept like a baby. I check the time and its 19:45 oh shit I overslept.

I get up and go downstairs. I find Nkanyezi in the kitchen.

"Hi there sleeping beauty"

I smile. He comes closer and lifts me up.

"I missed you" he says

"Aibo Nkanyezi I was in the bedroom njena.
Please put me down you are hurting me"

he kisses me before putting me down*

"Where is the pizza I'm starving" I ask

"Over there"

"Oh I didn't see it "

I wash my hands in the sink. I take the box of
pizza and go to the lounge.

"Nkanyezi juice please" I shout

He comes to the lounge with two glasses of juice. He sits down and we eat. We finish the box of pizza and we both burp at the same time and we look at each and laugh.

I take the glasses and limp back to the kitchen and wash them.

I come back to the lounge and sit down on the couch. We sit in silence.

"Uhm Qinisiwe let's talk. "

"About?"

"Ask me anything you want to know about me"

"Are you a gangster and if yes why"

"Yes I am. But I have a reason for that. My parents died when we were young. Everyone turned thier backs on us. We only had each other. We had to fight Qinisiwe. We did what we had to do to survive. Do you know that we would go days without food. We slept in the streets. Xolani Zondi took everything from us. Our parents ,the money,the cars we were left with nothing but each other. We did the first cash heists, then the next one and we couldn't stop. Then we decided to continue with school so we can put on a front to people. Especially the police."

"You have money now so why don't y'all quit"

"Qinisiwe you just don't wake up and decide to quit this life"

"Have you ever killed"

he looks down and has tears in his eyes

"Baby I had to do what I had to do. In this life you either kill or get killed"

my tears fall. I can't help it I cry. Is it fair of me to want him to stop living this life

"Why do you hate Nathi"

"His family including him killed my parents"

"Nkanyezi I'm so sorry" I cry and look at him. His tears are falling too

"One last question do you still love me"

"More than I love myself". He says and I smile.

" Do you want to ask me anything" I ask

he nods

"How do you feel about Angel being pregnant"

"Truth be told I'm hurt Nkanyezi. I was supposed to be the one to carry your kid or kids. I'm not strong enough but I'm gonna try not because I want to but because I have to. I just think I'm gonna be sad when I see her boasting about being pregnant where as I lost my baby. Nkanyezi its hard but I'm gonna try" I say

"Thank you" he says

"Just tell her to stay in her lane. If she doesn't trust me I won't hesitate to slap the shit out of her"

he laughs so hard

"I forgot how ratchet you can be"

"Try me and you'll see my true colours. The old Qiniisiwe is gone. No more crying I'm old now I need to act my age if that means beating up some people for my man trust me I will"

he smiles

"Have you forgiven the people from your past"
he asks

"I don't know but I know that I'm slowly moving on. I might forgive but I don't think I'll ever forget. You know how that feels right?"

He nods

"Last question, Would you love to meet your

father one day"

I look at him not knowing what to say

"I don't know. But when the time is right"

he nods

"I love you" he says

"I love you more"

"You're sexy" he says

"You too"

"I like your ass" he says

"I like your abs" I say

"You have a ratchet vagina" he says holding in a laugh

"Thanks you also have a gangster penis"

we both burst out into laughter he comes closer and kisses me

"I'm horny" he say

"Nkanyezi the doctor said I should heal first two weeks"

He nods and looks at me

"Nkayezi and Qinisiwe forever" he says

"Till cheating do us part after I shoot the bitch
and cut your dick."

He looks at me and laughs

"Quit being an accountant and be a comedian
let's go to bed.

.....

Led By Love

Insert 27

For some odd reason I feel a little bit lighter. Like a heavy load has been lifted off my shoulders. Waking up with Qinisiwe in my arms is the best feeling in the world. She has her lips slightly pouted. Damn she looks so cute. I get off bed slowly and go take a shower. I have something I need to handle or I mean someone I need to handle. I found Taps so I guess I'm killing someone today.

I get out of the shower, get dressed and leave. I don't want to wake Qinisiwe its still very early and she needs to rest. I get in the car. The Audi A5 and leave. I'm listening to my favorite song

"These niggas ain't shit
Only got myself and my bitch
Fuck with me you get a bullet

In the head

And then I'll lie in my bed

While your family is sad"

I get to the destination. Skitoz is outside smoking. I go closer to him.

"Skitoz my nigga" I say and we fist bump

"Hola bra Scar King Nkanyezi" he says and we both burst out into laughter

"Uphi lomsunu"

"He is inside but we still have to wait for Mthunzi and Msizi"

"Speak of the devils" Mthuzi and Msizi arrive and we get inside the room where Taps is held. He is tied to a chair. My eyes meets his and he frowns.

"Sho bitch Whats up my nigga how is life" mthunzi says to Taps and we all burst into laughter

"Aw king Thabani Taps zishaphi ntanga" Mthunzi says

we all laugh again

"No guys let's be serious. Taps where are my diamonds" I ask

he keeps quiet and looks at me

"Okay so you don't want to talk, trust me baby you will talk"

I take a sock and I put 2 golf balls inside it. I start hitting him on his face. I hit him again and again till some teeth fall from his mouth he is bleeding his nose is bleeding. He is crying like a bitch that he is

"You still don't want to talk" I ask

"Please Scar"

"Where the fuck are my diamonds"

I grab him by the throat. He is now coughing blood. I give him a few punches on his stomach. He is getting weak

"Okay I didn't want to do this but since you don't want to talk I'm forced to do this. Skitoz please fetch his daughter at school. I will..."

"No no please don't involve my daughter I will talk"

"I'm listening"

"Nathi has them. We were going to share them but he had to lie low for now because he did something bad. "

"How many diamonds are you talking about"

"90 diamonds" he says

"Where is Nathi?" I ask

"He is in Mozambique. Craimbell Road. House no 34."

*I look at my brothers they know what to do.
Msizi nods and goes. You already know where
he is going*

"Ai Taps thank you boy but you know your time
has come. I just can't believe you worked with
my number one enemy"

*I pull out my knife from my pocket. I go to him and look at him. I bend and look him in the eye. I take my knife and put it in his left eye. I put it in and pull the eye out. He is screaming. He is bleeding. The eye comes out and drops on the floor. I look at it and crush it with my foot. He is screaming. There is blood coming out of his eye

"You know the saying an eye for an eye. See you in hell bitch"

*Mthunzi pulls out his gun and shoots Taps in the forehead. Phew the nigga is dead**

.....

After our little killing spree I decided to go to the office. I need to do some work.

My phone rings and its my baby girl

"Sthandwa Sam" I say

"Why didn't you wake me Nyezi"

"It was still early my love how did you sleep"

"Like a baby. I feel safe in your arms".she says

"Nam I sleep like a baby after eating your cookie" . I say

she giggles

"Nyezi why does everything have to be sexual with you"

"I'm a man phela" I say

My PA walks in

"Baby got to go" I say

"Okay love you" she says

"Love you too" I say

we both hang up and I attend my PA

.....

Qinisiwe's perspective

Waking up and not finding Nkanyezi next to me made me sad. I miss him. I get up and go to the shower. I shower and dry my body. I lotion and opt for a short and one of Nkanyezi's T - shirts. I go downstairs to the kitchen. Im cooking I can't let my man eat takeaways while I'm here. I start with the chopping. I'm disturbed by the intercom.

"Nkanyezi baby its me open up" A woman says

What the fuck

"Who is this" I ask

"The woman carrying his heir"

Oh I guess this is Angel. I open the gate and close it. I make sure I lock the door so she won't barge in without knocking. She tries to open the door but she can't. She ends up knocking. I don't open immediately I wait for a couple of minutes before opening. I open and she gets in.

"Uphi U Nkanyezi" she asks

In your mothers ass. I say to myself

"At work"

"I need him njena"

"Nx" I go upstairs and leave her downstairs.

I call Nkanyezi. It rings and he picks up.

"My love" he says

"The woman carrying your heir is here and she says she needs you"

I say and hang up.

.....

Led by Love

Insert 28

*****NARRATED*****

Qinisiwe woke up, took a shower and got dressed in a formal black dress just below the knees. Six inch black block heels red lipstick and she looked really good. Nkanyezi got in the room and looked at Qinisiwe.

"You look good" he said

"Thanks Nyezi I also feel good" she said

"You are lucky I don't feel too good" he said that holding his stomach.

"Aw baby what's wrong"

"My stomach is not okay. I'm having cramps its as if someone is bewitching me. Can you please postpone your meeting and take care of me baby please" he said

"Ha no Nkanyezi I can't . This is an important meeting and I promised my boss I'll be there. She is in Botswana and she specifically asked me because she sees potential in me. I promise I'll come back early so I can take care of you okay" she said

Nkanyezi pouted his lips sulking

"I'll be back okay I love you" Qinisiwe said while giving him a kiss. Nkanyezi started squeezing her ass and she moaned.

"Nyezi let go please I'm gonna be late tu"

He let go of her. Thruth is Nkanyezi wasn't sick but he didn't want Nkanyezi meeting Xolani Zondi. Yes he is Qinisiwe's father.

Qinisiwe left and took the X6. She loves that car.

.....

Qinisiwe arrived at Zondi Manufacturing and went inside. She went to To the reception.

"Hello ,uhm I'm here to see Mr Zondi I'm from Smith Accountants"

"Oh yes he is waiting for you but first let me call

him"

The receptionist called Mr zondi's office and told him that Qinisiwe has arrived .

The receptionist showed Qinisiwe Mr Zondi's office.

Qinisiwe stood outside the office doing breathing exercises. She knocked and a bold "come in " came from the inside.

She got in and Mr Zondi stood up from his chair.

He was looking at Qinisiwe because she reminded him of someone. Someone he hurt. Someone he abused. Someone he raped. Zanele Nkosi. Qinisiwe looked exactly like her late mother. Her eyes. Her complexion. Her body and her voice.

"Mr zondi" She said but Mr Zondi was just staring at Qinisiwe

"Mr Zondi"

"Mr zondi hello!" She said clicking her fingers.

Mr Zondi was in his own world. He was staring at Qinisiwe with tears falling down his cheeks. He couldn't beleive his eyes. Qinisiwe also looked like his late daughter Nobuhle whom Luthando and Nkanyezi killed.

Qinisiwe went closer to him and touched his shoulder and he snapped out of it.

"Oh I'm so sorry" he said wiping his tears

"No problem but for a minute I thought you were deaf" she said smiling.

He looked at her and that smile. It reminded him of his daughter. Qinisiwe and Nobuhle look alike. He looked at her and she started being uncomfortable. She then cleared her throat.

"Mr Zondi I'm Qinisiwe Nkosi I'm here on behalf of Mrs Smith, she couldn't be here today" she said

"Uhh..mm..I...its okay Qinisiwe let's get down to business"

They talked everything business. To be clear Qinisiwe was doing all the talking and Mr Zondi was just looking at her. Not even listening. He nodded but he wasn't listening.

Time was up and Qinisiwe got up from her chair. She extended her hand for a hand shake and Mr Zondi also extended his. The minute he touched her hand he felt a sharp pain on the left side of his chest.

He held it and the pain hit really bad. He was failing to breathe. He fell down and Qinisiwe was right there next to him.

"Mr Zondi hello,can you hear me. Oh god please don't let him die before he signs this contract" she said.

She went outside calling for help. Everyone came in rushing in the office. An ambulance was called. Qinisiwe was right there next to him. The ambulance came and she got in it with him....

.....

NKANYEZI'S PERSPECTIVE

Truth be told I did not want Qinisiwe going to that meeting. I didn't want her to meet her father just as yet. I mean I'm still trying to process the news myself I don't want her going through that pain. I'm gonna tell her when I'm ready let's hope that fool doesn't beat me to it. Trust me I love Qinisiwe so much but the fact that she is Xolani Zondi's daughter just makes me angry. I love her so I guess I have to make

Xolani accept my lobola before killing him.

I take a shower and get dressed in a black tee shirt. Black jean. Black timbaland boots everything black. I'm gonna be torturing someone today. GUESS WHO??

Led By Love

Continuation of insert 28

Nkanyezi's perspective

Yes motherfuckers I finally found Nathi. We found him in Mozambique thanks to Taps. We found him in the exact house that he was said to be in. I'm so happy I can't wait to deal with him. I'm not gonna kill him though just as yet. I just want to torture him first.

*****NARRATED*****

Nkanyezi and his brothers went to the house where they kept Nathi. They got there and went inside and found him tied to a chair. Beaten and full of blood. He looked really bad and when His eyes landed on the brothers he got shit scared because he knows what they are capable of.

"Well well well if it isn't Nathi the lunatic" Msizi said

Nkanyezi went closer to Nathi and gave him a punch in the face. He started kicking him and the chair fell. He kept on kicking him on the face till his brothers stopped him.

"Bafo relax don't kill him now we still have to torture him remember" Nkosenye said

Nkanyezi went outside clicking his tongue.

He came back after some time with his knuckles bruised and bleeding.

"Okay now let's play" Nkanyezi said

He took a chair and sat in front of Nathi

"So Mr Zondi Junior where the fuck are my diamonds"

Nathi just kept quiet

"Firstly you steal my diamonds. Then you attack my woman , your very own sister"

Nathi's eyes pop after hearing the last statement.

"W..wh..what" Nathi said

Nkanyezi stood up from his chair and grabbed Nathi by the throat. Nathi was now struggling to breath.

"Nkanyezi stop it man" Luthando roared and Nkanyezi took his hands off Nathi's throat.

"You know Nathi I want to kill you so bad but I

can't because I don't want Qinisiwe to find out that you're her brother and That I killed you. I can't hurt her like that. But I will torture you. I want you in a wheelchair." Nkanyezi said

"What do you mean she is my sister" Nathi asked

"Fuseg Msunu ,you are in no position to ask questions" Mthunzi said

"We ask you answer understand?" Luthando asked

*Nathi kept quiet and Msizi slapped him with the back of his hand"

"Do you fucken understand?" Msizi asked and Nathi nodded

"Yes Qinisiwe is your sister because that excuse of a man you call your father raped Qinisiwe's mother and left her pregnant."

"No not my father" Nathi said

"Did we ask a question" Nkosenye asked

"Like father like son. So being a rapist runs in the family" Luthando said

"Nathi where are the diamonds" Nkanyezi asked

Nathi remained silent

"You know what you can keep the bloody diamonds. I give them to you don't bring them back. One thing that pisses me off is that you beat up my woman. You peed on her. You are the fucken reason she miscarried. What kind of a monster are you. Aren't you happy that you killed my parents now you killed my kid. You have to pay" Nkanyezi said

"Qinisiwe also said that you beat her with a belt so we are also gonna beat you " Mthunzi said

the brothers all took their belts out and went closer to Nathi. All five of them started beating him. On his face on his body. They were beating the shit out of Nathi.

"HAWEMA! GOD HELP! IM SORRY PLEASE THE DIAMOND ARE AT THE MOZAMBIQUE HOUSE PLEASE STOP!" Nathi pleaded but the brothers were having none of that. They kept beating him. He was bleeding and bruised all over his body.

"Qinisiwe also said you peed in her" Luthando said

"So I guess we have to cut the penis" Nkosenye said and all the brothers nodded.

They untied Nathi and made him strip off his clothes. He was now naked with his little penis hanging. The brothers looked at him and looked at each other then they burst out into laughter.

"Wh...wha...what is that" Nkosenye said while

laughing with tears in his eyes.

"Wow Mr you have a small pipi" Mthunzi said

the brothers just kept on laughing

"This is not normal you should see a doctor"
Msizi said

"To think you were walking around Like you own
the fucken world but you have a little penis sies
man" Luthando said

"Nx you are a disgrace to mankind" Nkanyezi
said

Nathi started crying.

"Ahh baby don't cry your penis will grow okay nunus" Nkosenye said and the brothers laughed

"There is a witchdoctor I know maybe I should give you his numbers. He specialises in penis growing. He will give you a tree to plant and as the tree grows the penis will also grow. So don't cry we got you" Nkanyezi said

The brothers were in stitches.

"Okay let's work now" Luthando said while laughing

They made Nathi to lay on the bed facing up. They tied both his hands and legs on the bed.

He was crying pleading them to stop. Nkanyezi wore his gloves and took a knife. He grabbed Nathi's penis by force making him to scream in pain. Nkanyezi started cutting it. He cut it till he removed it all. There was so much blood. Nathi now only had balls. He was creaming like a mad person

"Should I cut the balls" Nkanyezi asked

The brothers nodded

Nkanyezi also cut the balls. Nathi now had no penis and no balls.

Luthando went out and came back with a bucket. The bucket contained bone eating acid.

He poured it on Nathi's legs and they all watched as the acid ate Nathi's flesh and bones. Nathi didn't have legs anymore he had thighs. He won't be able to walk but he will live.

Nathi was losing a lot of blood and he was getting weak

The brothers took him to the hospital and left him there.

"I hope you all learned something today. Never mess with Nkanyezi or his woman. You will lose more than a penis" Nkosenye said and the brothers laughed

They all went to the office.

Led By Love

Insert 29

Qinisiwe's perspective

Mr Zondi just woke up. Apparently his blood pressure was very high but he is fine now. I'm still at the hospital with him.

"Mr Zondi I have to go"

"Hawu can't you stay a little bit longer"

"Unfortunately I can't"

"I understand but what can I do to thank you"

"You can sign the contract please" I say
smirking

*he looks at me and smiles. This man is
handsome shame. He is old yes but yoh he has
the looks*

"I will" he says

I say my goodbyes and leave. Nkanyezi has
been calling non stop. Its pretty late now so I'm
going to my place I don't have the energy to be
fighting with Nkanyezi.

I get in my car and go home.

.....

I get home and the lights are on. I'm sure Nkanyezi is inside. I open the door and like I said Nkanyezi is inside. Looking pissed as hell.

"Hi" I say

He looks at me before answering

"Where on earth were you Qinisiwe do you know how worried I was"

"Haw Nyezi so much drama"

"Don't say that shit to me uyezwa, I called all of your friends and they didn't know where you are.

I've been calling your fuckin phone but you haven't been picking up. What the fuck is wrong with you" he says shouting

"Nkanyezi stop shouting and let me explain"

"Okay explain" he says

"Mr Zondi got sick during our meeting and I had to take him to the hospital" I say

He gives me the deadliest stare and starts pacing up and down

"So you left me and went to take care of another man. I told you in the morning that my stomach is not okay and you left me for another

man" he says

aibo why is Nkanyezi being so dramatic

"Nkanyezi that man is old enough to be my father so I should have left him there to die" I ask

he looks at me and comes towards me pointing me with his finger

"Father! ihe Satan please don't test me. To answer your question yes you should have left him and came to me I'm also not feeling well " I ask

"Okay Nkanyezi I'm sorry tell me what is wrong

with you" I ask

"Its my penis"

I look at him confused

"What's wrong with it" I ask

"It wants you Qinisiwe and now I really don't know what to do that's why I've been calling you non stop."

*I look at him and burst out into laughter.
Nkanyezi is crazy I tell you*

"Nyezi you are crazy"

"Please baby I'll be gentle I promise"

*he comes closer and picks me up. He takes me to the bedroom and the rest is history..

.....

Nkanyezi's perspective

Qinisiwe showed me flames last night. She was doing some other shit. I'm not complaining though I'm happy that she is finally comfortable around me.

Enough about that so today I'm going to Capetown for business. I haven't told Qinisiwe and I have to leave in about 2 hours. Fuck I'm

gonna tell her when she wakes up. In the meantime let me shower and make some breakfast.

.....

She comes to the kitchen looking like a fucken goddess. She is wearing a blue maxi dress. Damn she looks good. I'm staring.

"Please Mr Mthethwa stop starrng" she says

"Miss Nkosi I'm just appreciating God's creation" I say

she smiles while blushing damn I love this woman

"Mmh you cooked. I wonder why" she says

"I cook you complain, I don't cook you still complain what do you want from me" I say while smiling like a retard

"I'm not complaining I'm just suspicious"

"Don't be this is all love"

We settle down and we eat. Let me tell you something I'm not a great cook I'm sorry

"How's the food" I ask

"Great" . I can tell she is lying she is struggling to eat it.

I burst out into laughter I can't help it

"Do you want some more".

She shakes her head

"No thanks this plate is good for me" she says

"Qinisiwe what did I say about lies" I ask while clenching my jaws

"Okay okay your food is really bad babe. Its burnt , its tasteless. Next time don't cook just wake me up okay" she says

*we both laugh so hard. *

"Mxm here I am trying to be romantic"

"Eish sorry my love it is what it is" she says
while laughing

I clear my throat

"I have to tell you something"

"Okay" she says with her eyes popped out

"Uh..m"

"Nkanyezi don't tell me you cheated on me again" she says and I look at her

"Really Qinisiwe is that how low you think of me"

She now has tears in her eyes. Ai shame Qinisiwe is a cry baby

"I have to go to Capetown for a few days" I say

"Oh" that's all she manages to say

She gets up and takes the dishes to wash them. I join her

"Are you angry"

"No"

"So why are you giving me one word answers" I ask getting pissed

"I'm not angry I just don't know what to say."
She says

"Baby its only for 5 days that's it"

"When are you leaving" she asks

"In two hours time"

"Wow"

"Baby I'm sorry" I say

"Don't be Nkanyezi I just wish you told me sooner" she says and the tears fall from her eyes

now I feel bad

Led By Love

Continuation of insert 29

Qinisiwe's perspective

I swear to god I don't want him to go. I don't trust him. What if he does it again.

"Its cool Nkanyezi you can go its just that I feel like you should have told me sooner."

He kisses me hungrily. He picks me up and puts me on the table. Pulls my dress up and takes off my panties. He touches my cookie sort of plays with it. He puts his finger in me and starts fucking me with it. He stars licking me. He is licking and fingering me at the same time. I'm a moaning mess

"Ahh...Nka...fuck..fu..mmhh..yass"

He puts two fingers inside my eyes pop. He increases his pace and is still licking me. He takes his fingers out of me and puts his tongue in. He is literally fucking me with his tongue

until I release all my juices on his face. He stops and comes to my face and starts kissing me making me taste myself. Its salty. He is kissing me and puts his finger inside me again. He is still kissing me and fingering me. Oh god what is this man doing to me.

"Mmmmmh. Nkanyezi. Mm..shi"

Next thing I know he is pushing his penis inside me. He pushes it but it doesn't go in. He tries again by force and it does this time

"Shit" he moans

He starts off slowly then increases his pace.

"I'm never gonna cheat on you" he says while fucking me

"I'm going to Capetown to work and that's it okay" he says and I nod

"Mmm..fuck...nyezi..."

"Are you gonna stop being a cry baby" he asks

Mind you ive comed like 4 times and he still fucks me through my orgasm

"Qinisiwe are you gonna stop being a crybaby"

"Yesssss..mmh..nyez.."

He goes faster and faster until he collapses on top of me.

"Fuck" he says

We look at each other and I smile like a fucken retard.

"You good"

I nod

He picks me up and we go to the shower. We are kissing and I grab his dick

"Mmhhm" he moans

I go down on him and put his dick in my mouth. I start of slowly and then I increase my pace. He has his hands in my hair and is pulling my hair like crazy. I suck so hard

"Mmmhmmfu.....fuck...baby...shit...."

I deep throat and he pulls my hair tighter
"Shit.."

"Baby I'm..go..bout to explode" he says and I suck hard till he release in my mouth. I feel like puking but I swallow it . I go up to him and kiss him.

"I love you" I say

He smiles. We finish and dry our bodies. Lotion and get dressed.

He can go now

.....

Nkanyezi's perspective

If I died now I would die a happy man. I just had the best sex of my life with the woman I love. Yoh Qinisiwe's knows how to give a good blowjob I'm still shocked. Well she is taking me to the airport and funny thing she is so happy. Ai kodwa my dick has that effect.

I look at her. She is beautiful. If only she knew

how much I love her. I'll die and kill for this woman right here.

"I can't believe we won't be having sex for five days" he says

"Vele I'll be getting my period in a few days so we wouldn't have sex even if you weren't going to Cape Town"

I look at her amazed

"So you have an answer for everything"

she nods

We get to the airport and we kiss as usual. I fail

to keep my hands to myself I find myself
grabbing her ass squeezing it. She moans.

"Nyezi you have to go"

"Its a private jet so no stress"

"No go but first let's take some pics"

We take pictures yoh this gal loves the
camera. She takes the best pictures. Finally we
are done. We kiss for the last time.

"Don't do what I wouldn't do please" she says

"What suck someone's dick in the shower" I say
and she hits me on my chest

"I'm serious Nkanyezi Leonardio Mthethwa"

She is serious if she calls me by my full names

"I won't I promise my love I love you okay"

She nods and then we depart

.....

*****NARRATED*****

Nomhle was chilling in her house and she came upon a post that Qinisiwe's posted 3 minutes ago. It was a picture of Nkanyezi and her with the caption

*He is going to Cape Town for five days Lord
how will I survive. Miss him already *

Nomhle stood up quickly and laughed an evil laugh. She took her phone and booked a flight to Cape Town that leaves tomorrow. This was her chance to seduce Nkanyezi. She is gonna buy some pills to drug him or something like that. She will film the whole thing.

"Nkanyezi I hope you are ready" she said to herself smiling.

She went upstairs and packed her bags.

"Whether you like it or not Qinisiwe, Nkanyezi will be mine"

.....

Led By Love

Insert 30

One thing that I always do when I'm here in Cape Town is I chill with my Cape buddy Vusi. Yoh that nigga is crazy but I love spending time with him. He is just like Nkosenye. No Nkosenye is worse shame its like his craziness escalates daily.

So yeah I arrived yesterday at about 4 oclork and I got home and slept I was too tired. I just woke up and I have to go to a meeting so I guess that's what I'm gonnna do but first let me call my baby.

It rings and she picks up after the 4th ring

"Nyezi" she says

"Hi my love, how are you"

"I'm good, you?"

"I'm okay just missing you."

"Mhhhhhh" is she still mad at me I thought we were fine.

"So don't you miss me" I ask

"A little but I'm just focussed on my work" she

says.

"Ouch that's hurt"

"Qinisiwe are you ready to g.. Oh sorry you are on the phone" someone says in the background. Its a guys voice

"Qinisiwe who the fuck is that" I ask as I stand up from my bed

"Uhm look love gotta go. Talk later" she says

"Qinisiwe don...." She hangs up the phone. Lord please tell me I'm being pranked. Don't tell me Qinisiwe hung up the phone on me. Wait she did. I try calling her but it just rings unanswered.

*Please Nyezi stop overreacting. That was Mike my colleague. We are in a meeting with some client. Love you loads *

That's the message she sent to me. I smile but I'm still pissed

*He better be your colleague or else I'll cut his dick. Ask NZ he will tell you *

NZ is Nathi by the way but she doesn't know that

Who is NZ? She sends that message I just laugh. Ai this girl loves news

*No one. I love you. Ace that meeting my

Queen * I switch off my phone and go to the shower. I have to get ready I also have a meeting to attend in like an hour.

.....

*****NARRETED*****

Nomhle was at her friends place in Cape Town. She arrived last night and she was cooking up her plan.

"Hey bitch" her friend disturbed her from her thoughts

"Ai man Sihle don't scare me like that"

"So Nomhle what brought you this side"

they looked at each other and Nomhke smiled and blushed

"Someone" she said

"Someone like?"

"Okay promise you won't judge me"

"Bitch I've been sucking dick all my life and have you ever judged me"

Nomhle shook her head

"Okay so my friend is dating this guy that I like. I really like him infact I love him. He has this thing about him. He is tall he is dark. He is loaded. Let me tell you something , the nigga is fine as hell. The thing is he doesn't notice me. Its like I don't exist. I really love him my friend"

"Oh wow so what is your plan"

"I don't know"

"So do I know him?"

"No you don't"

"What's his name"

"Nkanyezi. Nkanyezi Mthethwa"

*Sihle looked at nomhle and screamed *

"You mean Thee Nkanyezi Mthethwa" sihle said

"So you know him"

"Nomhle ofcourse I know him. He is friends with Vusi and Vusi and I are fuck buddies so I know him. Whenever Nkanyezi is here in Cape Town they usually hang out at the Pub so yeah I know him"

"Really?"

"Yes OMG I can't believe you are after that guy.

He usually fucks and leaves so I don't think he will want to be in a relationship with you."

"So much for support" Nomhle said

"Sorry friend but it is what it is"

"So are you gonna help me break him up with Qinisiwe and be with me"

"I don't know but I still don't believe Nkanyezi has a girlfriend."

*They stayed in silence *

"I got it. He will probably be at the Pub with Vusi tonight. So will spike his drink. Take him home

with you and will take pictures of you and him in bed then send them to his girlfriend" Sihle said and Nomhle smiled

"That's perfect but we won't use the pictures now because that will be suspicious. I want to act as if I'm the innocent one so yeah" Nomhle said

"Uhhm just some advice. If you get caught please don't involve me. Nkanyezi is ruthless. That nigga is heartless. If he really loves his girlfriend and he finds out that we are the reason they broke up he won't hesitate to kill us so please. I'll help you but don't involve me"

Nomhle just laughed

"Oh please Nkanyezi wouldn't hurt a fly he is not that type" Nomhle said

.....

Its been a while y'all!! Continuation later.

Led By Love

Continuation of insert 30

*****NARRATED*****

Nkanyezi is getting ready. He knows for sure that Vusi will want to go to the Pub. He decides to call him. It rings and he picks up after the 4th ring.

"Sure nigga" Nkanyezi says

"Hola bafo whats up"

"I'm good dawg so what's happening"

"You already know the Pub it is"

"Ill fetch y'all see you in a few "

"Shocase Nkanyezi"

He hangs up and finishes what he was doing.

He is now driving to Vusi's house to fetch him.

He gets there and they drive to fetch their other

friends. Thabo and Q. They take them and they drive to the Pub together.

.....

They get to the Pub and go to their table. Full of booze. Perks of being rich. They settle down and yoh it's bout to get lit.

"So Nkanyezi, Nkosenye tells me you have a girl now" Q says

Nkanyezi looks down and smiles. In other ways blushing

"Yah dawg"

"So let's be real. Are you with her because you love her or that pussy good" Vusi says

"Everything is about pussy to you Vusi Man"
Nkanyezi says

"You know pussy makes the world go round"

*Nkanyezi shakes his head laughing *

"Well just so you know its not about pussy. Well it is good but I'm not with her for that. I love her man. I'm in love with her. I can't even explain it because this is all too new to me but I'm gonna try. For her im gonna change bruh I love her"

*Thabo,Vusi and Q looked at each other and

laughed*

"Udlisiwe wena(you are bewitched)" Q says

"Well ke her love portion seems to be working because I can't get enough of her"

Just as they are talking about Qinisiwe. Nomhle and Sihle walk in looking fly as fuck. Their outfits are to die for bruh. Nkanyezi and his squad are looking at them. Nkanyezi can't believe Nomhle looks so good. Her friend too but he keeps his cool.

Vusi raises his hand signalling them to come.

Vusi and Sihle are fuckbuddies so yeah.

Nomhle and Sihle come to their table and settle down with them

"Guys this is my friend Nomhle. Nomhle this is Q,Vusi,Thabo aaand Nkanyezi" Sihle said

"Hi everyone"

"Well I already know you but Hi Nomhle"
Nkanyezi says

"Wait how do you know her? Well let me guess
you fucked her once" Q says

"No fool , she is Qinisiwe's friend "Nkanyezi
says

" oh the love of your life" Thabo says

"Yes" Nkanyezi says smiling

.....

The night is still young. The music is popping. Alcohol is flowing. Everyone is having a good time. For the first time Nkanyezi is giving Nomhle some attention. He is talking and cracking jokes with her. Nomhle's love for Nkanyezi has grown to another level.

She can't wait to have him inside her.

Nkanyezi goes to the toilet. Everyone else is dancing and minding their own business. This is the perfect chance to spike Nkanyezi's drink. She takes 4 of the pills from her bag. They are called orgrain. They make you horny and make you yearn for an orgasm as in like now. She

puts them in the drink and they make that "hhl" sound.

Nkanyezi comes back. Takes his drink and gulps it down. He goes to the dancefloor. In a few minute he becomes dizzy and goes back to sit next to Nomhle.

"Are you okay Nyezi" Nomhle says touching Nkanyezi's thigh

Nkanyezi looks at her and the only person he sees is Qinisiwe

"Qinisiwe when did you get here?"

Nomhle looks puzzled

"Don't answer that, the only thing I want is to be buried inside your cookie"

He gets up and takes her hand.

"Niggas gotta go"

"I knew, once a player always a player"

Q says

"Never, my heart belongs to Qinisiwe "

Nomhle winks at her friend.

They exit and get in the car and drive home.

"You always surprise me, how did you get here so fast Mankosi"

Nomhle smiles.

.....

They get home and Nomhle rushes to the bedroom. She sets up the camera. Nkanyezi follows her. There is no time for foreplay. He rips her dress. Takes off his clothes. Puts on a condom.

Nomhle lies in bed and Nkanyezi enters her.

"Ahhh" she moans

He starts off slow and then increases his pace

"Shit..qini....yes..bab..." Nkanyezi moans

They both come at the same time.

Nkanyezi picks her up and places her. Ass up chest down and fucks her soo hard.

"Ahhhh..mmh..nyezi"

They both come. He takes out his condom and goes to her. She starts sucking him so hard.

"Shittttt...yes...mmm..babe"

She is sucking like her life depends on it. He has his hands tight on her hair. He is fucking her mouth. He finally comes and she swallows.

He takes out another condom. Picks her up and fucks her in the air.

"Aahhhhh...Nkanyezi lord" she comes and Nkanyezi fucks her through her orgasm. He finally comes and they both collapse on the bed.

"I love you Qinisiwe"

Nomhle is so happy. Her pussy may be sore but her heart is dancing with joy. Best part she filmed the whole thing.

Led By Love

Insert 31

Nkanyezi's perspective

Oh my fucking god. My head hurts. What the fuck happened last night. My body is sore. I have never experienced this type of hangover in my life. I don't even drink that much. I raise my head and I'm surprised to find someone in my bed. I lift up the blanket and holy shit I'm naked. No no lord please don't tell me I cheated on Qinisiwe.

I look at the person.

"What the fuck Nomhle" I say shouting and she wakes up.

"Oh hey babe"

"Babe my dick you bitch what the fuck is this" I say getting off bed and wearing my boxers which are on the floor.

"Haw Nkanyezi what's going on baby" she says stretching her self. Yoh this girl disgusts me.

"Listen here I'm not your baby. " I'm pacing around the room. My heart is beating fast. What the fuck happened last night.

Was I that drunk? I know I wouldn't have slept

with this bitch sober.

She gets off the bed and comes closer to me. She is butt naked. Yoh she has a nice body though.

"Nyezi" she says touching my dick. Its already hard. I close my eyes. She takes off my boxer. My eyes are closed ,the only person who appears in my mind is Qinisiwe. How shattered she would be if she found out.

I push Nomhle and give her a hot slap.

"Aaaah Nkanyezi what the fuck"

"Listen here you whore. I want you to wear that

rag you call a dress and leave my fucken house. I'm going to take a shower and if I find you hear trust me you'll regret it."

I leave her with tears in her eyes. I get in the shower. The water is falling so freely on my body. My head still hurts. How could I do this to Qinisiwe. Did I even use a condom. Qinisiwe is already going through a lot with the Angel drama now she is going to be broken by the fact that I slept with her best friend. I'm an animal . I don't deserve Qinisiwe.

I finish showering and wrap a towel around my waist. I get back to the bedroom and yoh Satan is testing me. This bitch is still on my bed crying her eyes out.

"Sisi listen I don't have time for this. Please

leave Nomhle I don't have the energy for this"

"Nkanyezi how could you do this. Last night you told me you love me now that you have fucked me you want to leave me"

I laugh. Like really laugh

"Nomhle stop this shit. You are acting like a high school kid that just lost her virginity and got dumped. Stop please you sound pathetic"

"Okay I wonder if Qinisiwe will think I sound pathetic"

Ihe yazi I'm being tested by the devil

"Nomhle get the fuck out bitch. " I say and grab her by her hair. She is screaming.

"I would never date you even if you were the last woman on earth." I throw her outside and close and lock the door.

Oh fuck my chest hurts. My head hurts. Mhh lord. 1,2,3 then its lights out

.....

I'm having trouble opening my eyes. I finally open them and I scan the room. Oh shit I'm at the hospital. There is Thabo,Q and Vusi.

"Whatsup" they look at me and they all attack

me with hugs.

"Stop with this Gay shit"

They laugh.

"What happened Nkanyezi. Did you relapse" Q asks. I shake my head

"No bruh I haven't touched cocaine in 3 years"

"But the state we found you in. Your nose was even bleeding. Foam coming out of you mouth bruh. It helped that I have a spare key to your house or else you would have died locked inside"

So yeah I had a drug problem in the past. It got really bad where I was admitted because of an overdose so yeah.

The doctor comes in .

"Mr Mthethwa I'm glad you are awake. So we found some Orgrain in your system. "

"Orgrain as in sex pills" Q says

"What's that"

"Orgrain is sort of Viagra but its dangerous. It cause short term amnesia and the only think you think of is sex. Unfortunately you overdosed and that's why you were bleeding and looked

like you were having a seizure. But don't worry you are fine now . I will discharge you tomorrow."

He leaves and I'm left in my own world thinking. My friends leave too after an hour and I'm left alone.

I take out my phone and call Sizwe the owner of the Pub.

"Who dawg" he says

"Its Nkanyezi dawg what's up"

"Oh what do I owe this pleasure"

"EISH I need a favour"

"Listening"

"I need last nights footage. All of it"

"Consider it done"

He hangs up. I receive the footage. I watch it.

"Nc nc nc Nomhle you messed with the wrong one"

I finish watching it.

*My love can't come back tomorrow. I'll be back

next week Monday. Love you*

That's the message I send to Qinisiwe.

I feel so guilty can't see her right now.

Led By Love

Continuation of insert 31

Qinisiwe's perspective

Nkanyezi is hurting me like seriously. He was supposed to come back last week. Its been 2 weeks now and he still isn't back. Whenever he calls me he is distant. He doesn't cracks jokes. He tells me he loves me but I don't believe it anymore. Why isn't he coming back. What is holding him or who the fuck is holding him.

I call Nkosenye and it rings till he picks up.

"Makoti"

I laugh

"Sawubona Nkosenye how are you"

"I'm tops and you"

"I'm not. Well I'm not trying to sound annoying but what's happening with Nkanyezi. Its been 2 weeks. He was supposed to be back a week ago but no"

"Uhh..m Qinisiwe uh..m I don't really know. But he said he is gonna be back soon. The business is what's holding him but don't worry"

"Okay even though I don't believe you but its fine"

I hang up and I can't stop the tears from falling. My sobs get louder. My heart is so broken . I take the side lamp next to my bed and throw it on the wall.

It breaks since its glass. I can't help it I'm tempted. I pick the pieces of glass. I look at it. My heart is broken. I take the pice and start cutting my thighs. One cut after the other and I feel good. The physical pain I can bare but I can't deal with the emotional pain.

I'm finally satisfied with the cuts on my thighs. They are not deep cuts but they are painful as

hell. I get in the shower. Imagine the pain I feel when the water gets in contact with my cuts. Painful as hell. But I'm stronger than I look. I can deal with pain with a smile on my face.

I finish showering and I lotion. The cuts are still bleeding. I take Colgate toothpaste and apply it on the cuts.

"Oh Jesus" I'm screaming because this shit is not nice shame.

I finish applying it and the bleeding stops. I wear a jean, bra and a sweater with some sneaker. I have my natural hair so I tie it into a bun. I spray some perfume and I'm off.

I'm going to Zinzi's place we are having some

sort of dinner.

.....

I get there and find them already there. They have cooked and it smells divine.

"Hi y'all"

"Hey Q " They say except for Nomhle. This bitch is giving me attitude and I really don't have time for her shit.

Zinzi dishes up for all of us and we settle down.

sorry my love for leaving you. I love you and I'm back. Can't wait to see you. Love you loads

That's the message I get from Nkanyezi . I smile like a fucken retard. My nigga is back

"Oh and that smile" zinzi asks

"The love of my life is back" I say and Nomhle rolls her eyes

"Nomhle what's your issue vele" I ask

"Issue or please sweetie"

"You know what I dont have time for people like you"

"You mean people who know how to make a nigga happy" she says. I look at her.

"Mxm"

"Out here thinking you are Bonnie and Clyde with a thug" she says

"Guys stop it" zinzi says

"Nomhle what's your problem with Nkanyezi. He is mine not yours. So I don't care if he is a thug . I love him"

"Well he doesn't love you. He was busy eating my pussy in Capetown. Busy screaming he loves me"

My eyes pop. This bitch is testing me.

"Fuck you Nomhle okay. You are a whore
fucking desperate bitch"

"Desperate you say. Well here is some proof"

She throws her phone at me. The video is
paused. I play it...

Led By Love

Short Bonus

Qinisiwe's perspective

"Aahhh...Nkanyezi... Yass..mmhh"

"Ahh yass baby..mhm..qin..."

I finish watching the stupid video. My tears are just falling freely. My heart. It feels like someone is stabbing it. I look at Nomhle. The person I call my friend.

"Go ahead Qinisiwe kill yourself. You are such an attention seeking whore no wonder Nkanyezi is tired of your ugly ass"

Those words pierce right through my head. Zinzi and Thobi are crying. They are the only people I consider my family. Nkanyezi and Nomhle they can go to hell.

I throw the phone at her and she ducks and it falls and breaks into pieces.

"Wow Nomhle you just lost yourself a friend. A real friend. I hope you are happy with your Nkanyezi. I don't want him bitch you can have him free of charge."

I hug Zinzi and Thobi

"Qinisiwe don't go"

"No Zinzi trust me I won't do anything foolish. I have a niece on the way remember" I say and she chuckles with tears coming out

"I love y'all"

I get out and run to my car. How could he do this to me

*Who do you think you are

*you ugly bitch

*Nkanyezi deserves better and Nomhle is better

*you are a curse. Your mother left you your granny left you and you father hates you

*you deserve to die

The voices in my head are getting stronger
But today I'm not gonna let them over power me.
I need to break something.

"Fuck you Nkanyezi I hate you " I scream . I'm also a crying mess.

I take out my phone and send Nkanyezi a text

Where are you

At work I'll be back at five

okay

So that leaves me five hours to do something that will give me closure.

I drive to Nkanyezi's house. I get there. Open and get in. I have the keys to the house and gate pin so I'm sorted I don't have to worry

about the alarm going off.

Oh it looks so nice and clean here.

I start in the kitchen and I start by taking all the glasses and plates off the cupboards and throw them on the floor. The wines and expensive whiskey are on the floor. There are broken glasses all over the kitchen.

I go to the basement. Nkanyezi plays golf so I'm sorted. I take two golf sticks and go back to the lounge. I start with the TV

BHA the TV cracks. I hit it again till it falls. I run back to the kitchen and get a knife. I start cutting and scratching the sofas. All of them.

I take bleach and run back upstairs to this niggas room. I take out all his clothes from the closet. I fill the tub with water and put his clothes. I pour bleach on them and exit.

"Now what else should I do, oh yes eggs"

I take the eggs and start throwing them all around the house.

Oh yes the garage.

I go to the garage with the golf stick in my hand. I start hitting the windscreen of my fav the X6 but wish no luck of it breaking. Oh I forgot these cars are all bulletproof.

There is the x6,l8 and ranger over .

I run back to the kitchen and get the a knife and more eggs and tomato sauce and oil and toilet paper.

I go back to the garage.

I pour the oil on all the cars. I squeeze the tomato sauce and spread some peanut butter. .

Then I roll the toilet paper around the cars. I take the knife and stab the car tyres.

I go back to the lounge and take my phone and book a flight. Luckily there is a flight that leaves at 5 to Botswana so lucky me. I book it .

Wait let me write him a letter.

Nkanyezi Mthethwa I can't believe I'm saying this but I hate you. You disgust me. You are an excuse of a man. You just lost a real woman who loves you and who would have done everything for you. I hope you are happy. You asshole. Fucking ass. BYE FELICIA

I leave and go back to my home. Park the car and rush upstairs to pack my clothes. I'm done in 30 minutes. I go back to my car and drive to Zinzi 's place.

"Qiniswe "

"Listen Zinzi I don't have enough time please take me to the airport"

.....

She takes me to the airport with me telling her everything in the car.

"Zinzi please don't tell Nkanyezi"

"Don't worry I hate him. I'll give him a pice of my mind when i see him"

"I love you"

I take out my phone and send Nkanyezi a text

you have a small dick I take out my simcard and throw it away

We hug and she helps me with my luggage. I leave her there crying.

Botswana here I come

.....

A week later

Well yeah its been a week. Of having a broken heart. Im going to an interview because I have bills so I need a job. Im already dressed so I'm good to go.

.....

I don't know if its me but this room is spinning

"Miss"

"Miss"

I look at this woman calling me

"You're next"

I get up and this room is really spinning. I feel like 1,2,3 lights out

.....

"Mmhh" oh my god my head hurts. What the fuck happened.

I scan the room and holy shit I'm at the hospital.

The doctor gets in the room. A hot doctor at

that.

"Miss Nkosi you are awake"

Duh. I nod

"Doc why am I here?"

"Well miss you fainted. You are six weeks pregnant...."

I don't remember what he said next . One word I caught and its still ringing in my head is PREGNANT.

I'M PREGNANT

.....

See y'all on Friday

Led by Love

Insert 32

Nkanyezi 's perspective

"What the fuck" that's the only thing I manage to utter as I open the door and find my house fucken trashed.

Who the fuck did this.

I get inside and yoh everything is fucked up.

Broken glasses on the floor. Eggs. My expensive leather sofas are fucked up as well.

I run upstairs and my closet is empty.

Where the fuck are my clothes.

I run back downstairs and go straight to the garage.

What the fuck. Black Jesus who could do such a thing. Peanut butter, toilet paper, eggs and some red liquid all over my cars. My expensive cars. Thank god they are bullet proof but still who ever did this doesn't know Nkanyezi Mthethewa.

I go back to the lounge. I'm fuming right now. I take out my phone and dial Nkosenye's number.

"Aibo bafo you just saw me right now" that's what he says as he answers the phone

"Fuseg wena bruh someone fucked my house up. "

"Nkanyezi I don't have time for your games"

"Nkosenye does it sound like I'm fucking joking I'm serious bruh come through we need to find these fuckers seriously someone wants to die at this time of the year.

" Are you serious"

"Like a fucken heart attack" I say that and my eyes move and find a piece of paper on the

floor. I go to it and pick it up and start reading it.

"No no no no" I say and I'm pacing up and down
my heart beating out of my chest

"Nkanyezi what's up"

"I'll call you later"

"Nka..." I hang up and dial Qinisiwe's number
and it goes straight to voicemail.

"This is Qinisiwe I'm not available right now but
you can leave a message"

I throw my phone on the wall and it crashes. So
she knows. Oh lord what did I do.

I grab my car keys and run to the door. Get out and get in my car.

.....

"Qinisiwe" I knock hard but there is no answer. The lights are off. Her car isn't in the garage. I pray she doesn't do anything stupid like killing herself because best believe I'll follow her. I take out my phone and track her car. In 10 seconds I get the location. Wait. She is at Zinzi's house.

.....

A week later

Its been a week and I haven't heard from Qiniwe. Its like she disappeared. My heart is broken right now. I know I don't have the right to be heart broken but she should have at least given me a chance to explain. I love her and I made mistake. It wasn't even my fault. I was drugged. What Nomhle did was rape straight.

I had to buy new clothes because Qiniwe bleached all my clothes.

I went to Zinzi's place that other day and yoh she showed me flames. I respect pregnant women. She chased me out of her house with a knife and yoh I ran for my life. She was hurt and still is. She is Like Qiniwe's sister so if I hurt Qiniwe I hurt her.

I miss my Queen. I have my guys looking for her

all over the country but like I said,its like she disappeared.She is no where to be found. I just pray and hope that she is fine. If anything was to happen to her I don't think I'll be able to forgive myself.

Oh someone has to be dealt with I forgot.

I take out my phone and call Skitoz

"Bozza" he says answering the phone

"Stop calling me that please. Listen I need you help"

"Just say the word"

"I need two dead bodies. Brutally killed to be found in a BMW 2 series I'll send you the number plate. I also want 4 packs 500 grams of hardcore cocaine. I want an unlicensed gun also found. And alert the police about that car"

"Sure when"

"Around 5 because the person is at work."

"Okay send me the number plate"

"Sho" I hang up and send the number plate. I dial another number using a burner phone.

It rings and she answers like she was expecting my call.

"Hello beautiful Nomhle"

"Nkanyezi" I can tell she is blushing

"How are you princess"

"I'm good now that you've called"

"I just wanted to hear your voice and apologise for slapping you and calling you a whore in CapeTown. I didn't mean it Qinisiwe's love portion was showing me flames"

she laughs

"Listen baby girl, please come to my house this afternoon I really need to see you"

"Ummm okay I will come around 5 because I'm still at work"

"Okay I'll be waiting and oh Nomhle"

"Yes"

"I would really love it if we could give this love thing a shot. You know I really like you"

"Really?"

"Listen we will talk when we get here. Around 5"

"Sure thing"

We both hang up. I pour myself some whiskey
and gulp it down.

"Its show time"

.....

See y'all Friday

Led By Love

Short Bonus

Qinisiwe's perspective

"Aahhh...Nkanyezi... Yass..mmhh"

"Ahh yass baby..mhm..qin..."

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I go to the basement. Nkanyezi plays golf so I'm sorted. I take two golf sticks and go back to the lounge. I start with the TV

BHA the TV cracks. I hit it again till it falls. I run back to the kitchen and get a knife. I start cutting and scratching the sofas. All of them.

I take bleach and run back upstairs to this niggas room. I take out all his clothes from the closet. I fill the tub with water and put his clothes. I pour bleach on them and exit.

"Now what else should I do, oh yes eggs"

I take the eggs and start throwing them all around the house.

Oh yes the garage.

I go to the garage with the golf stick in my hand.

I star hitting the windscreen of my fav the X6 but wish no luck of it breaking. Oh I forgot these cars are all bulletproof.

There is the x6,l8 and ranger over .

I run back to the kitchen and get the a knife and more eggs and tomato sauce and oil and toilet paper.

I go back to the garage.

I pour the oil on all the cars. I squeeze the tomato sauce and spread some peanut butter. .

Then I roll the toilet paper around the cars. I take the knife and stab the car tyres.

I go back to the lounge and take my phone and

book a flight. Luckily there is a flight that leaves at 5 to Botswana so lucky me. I book it .

Wait let me write him a letter.

Nkanyezi Mthethwa I can't believe I'm saying this but I hate you. You disgust me. You are an excuse of a man. You just lost a real woman who loves you and who would have done everything for you. I hope you are happy. You asshole. Fucking ass. BYE FELICIA

I leave and go back to my home. Park the car and rush upstairs to pack my clothes. I'm done in 30 minutes. I go back to my car and drive to Zinzi 's place.

"Qiniswe "

"Listen Zinzi I don't have enough time please take me to the airport"

.....

She takes me to the airport with me telling her everything in the car.

"Zinzi please don't tell Nkanyezi"

"Don't worry I hate him. I'll give him a pice of my mind when i see him"

"I love you"

I take out my phone and send Nkanyezi a text

you have a small dick I take out my simcard
and throw it away

We hug and she helps me with my luggage. I
leave her there crying.

Botswana here I come

.....

A week later

Well yeah its been a week. Of having a broken
heart. Im going to an interview because I have
bills so I need a job. Im already dressed so I'm
good to go.

.....

I don't know if its me but this room is spinning

"Miss"

"Miss"

I look at this woman calling me

"You're next"

I get up and this room is really spinning. I feel
like 1,2,3 lights out

.....

"Mmhh" oh my god my head hurts. What the
fuck happened.

I scan the room and holy shit I'm at the hospital.

The doctor gets in the room. A hot doctor at that.

"Miss Nkosi you are awake"

Duh. I nod

"Doc why am I here?"

"Well miss you fainted. You are six weeks pregnant...."

I don't remember what he said next . One word I

caught and its still ringing in my head is
PREGNANT.

I'M PREGNANT

.....

See y'all on Friday

Led By Love

Continuation of insert 33

*****NARRATED*****

Nomhle is in a very happy mood. She is driving
her BMW 2 series while listening to destiny's

child brown eyes

Remember the first day when i your face

Remember the first day when you

Smiled at me

You stared to me

And then you said to me

I was the woman you dream about

Remember the first day when

You called my house

Remember the first day when you

Took me out

We had butterflies

Although we tried to hide

And we both had a beautiful night

The way we held each other

She is driving and she is stopped by two police cars. She pulls out and gets out of the car.

"Miss how you doing today"

"I'm fine thank you"

"We would like to search your car"

"Ohkay"

The police start searching her car and what they find inside the boot is undescrivable.

Two dead bodies. A male and a female. Their heads are removed from their bodies but you can tell that its a male and a female.

"What the fuck" Nomhle says screaming

"Officer please come have a look"

"Mmh what do we have here"

they tear the pack and white powder comes out

"Miss is this cocaine"

"I swear to god its not mine. I swear on my mothers grave"

the other policeman opens the dashboard and finds a gun and a knife full of blood

"Nc nc nc"

"Miss you are under arrest. "

"No leave me the fuck alone, I don't know who owns this shit" Nomhle says and she slaps the policeman who tried to touch you

"Anything you do or say can and will be held against you in the court of law. You have the right to a lawyer" the policeman says and he grabs Nomhle by force and handcuffs her.

"Jesus I swear I didn't do this someone is trying to frame me. Please let me call my boyfriend please."

They shoved her in the police van with her screaming and kicking.

"Jesus" Nomhle said crying

.....

QINISIWE'S PERSPECTIVE

Ive never been this lost in my life. I seriously dont know what to do. Should I keep this baby or not. I'm at the doctors I want to get an abortion I can't keep this pregnancy. My tears

keep falling but I wipe them quickly because I can't let people see me. I'm still waiting.

"Hi " an old lady says I didn't even notice she was sitting next to me

"Hello"

"How are you" She says

"I'm fine" I say faking a smile

"Well can you please stop pretending with me because deep down I know you are not"

"Well I don't know how I am"

"How far are you" I look at her and my eyes pop

"Wha..what are you talking about"

"Your pregnancy"

"How did you know"

"I do know"

"Okay I'm a couple of weeks"

She nods

"My name is Sizakhele by the way"

"I'm Qinisiwe. Wait why do you have a Zulu name where as you live in Botswana"

"Why do you have a Zulu name while you in Botswana too"

I giggle and she joins me. This woman is beautiful

"Can I give you some advice"

I look at her

"Sure"

"Stop running. All your life you have been running away whenever things get hard. You have been through a lot. You have a lot of hate. Forgive your past and let it go because if you keep on holding grudges you will never find happiness. As much as you won't believe this but your mother loved and still loves you. She may have never showed it to you but she did. She just had a lot of anger within her and at that moment you were the only person who reminded her of the pain. She tried to forget but whenever she saw you, you reminded her of what she was trying to forget. Your granny once said that she will never leave you. Whenever you need her you will find her in your heart"

I can't stop the tears

"You are going through a lot. You sometimes

want to give up on life but Nana don't. You are gifted. There are a lot of people who will depend on you including that gift in your tummy. Qini siwe you are loved. That man is your protector and he is also human he makes mistakes. I want you to do me a favour. Pray. Whenever the suicidal thoughts come just kneel and pray your heart out. The man above listens. He heard your cries and he gave you something that will make you smile and be happy for the rest your of your life. "

she puts her hand on my tummy

"A gift, in fact Gifts. The dark cloud is temporary. It will fade away and when it does you will thank the lord for letting you go through all of this because it will teach you to be the strongest person alive. Qini siwe don't throw away these

gifts. They are one gifts that will teach you how to love. I won't tell you what to do but just follow your heart. Remember pain is temporary but love is forever"

She gets up and looks at me. She kisses my forehead and whispers "you are loved"

She walks away.

"Qinisiwe Nkosi you are next" the nurse says

I get up and go towards the door. Should I have this abortion. Will I ever forgive my self if I do.

I turn the door handle and get in. I look at the nurse inside and then I run back outside. I can't

do this. Infact I won't do this. I'm keeping this pregnancy. I will do it all by myself.

I'm going to be a Mother.

Led By Love

Insert 34

Nkanyezi's perspective

A week later

Whenever I tell people not to mess with me and my family they don't believe me. Word of advice never mess with me. So I planted drugs,dead bodies, a gun and a bloodied knife in Nomhle's car. That was about a week ago.

Well she is jail. She got denied bail and today she is getting sentenced. Its such a shame. Her lawyer couldn't even help her shame.

I'm am dressed to kill. I want to look fly as fuck when that bitch gets sentenced. Whenever I think about her I just laugh. She really thought she stood a chance with me. Me Nkanyezi Mthethwa. But you know the devil is a liar, God intervened and said to me "My son Nkanyezi send that whore to jail"

I listened to Jesus and replied "YAss God I'll be glad to"

I'm happy that Nomhle is going to be out of my life but I'm still not satisfied. Firstly I don't know where Qinisiwe is but I'm tracking Zinzi and Thobi's phones just in case Qinisiwe calls them.

Still no luck. My phone rings disturbing me from my thoughts. I pick it up.

"Bafo" I say

"We are waiting for you"

"Where y'all at"

"The court"

"Sharp um coming"

We both hang up. Msizi is very impatient so let me go. I look at myself one more time in the mirror. I look good. I look clean. My beard is growing again and I don't have the energy to

shave. Let me get going.

.....

*****NARRATED*****

Everyone is settled and waiting for the judge. The Mthethwa brothers enter the court looking fly as fuck. Msizi, Mthunzi, Nkosenye, Nkanyezi and Luthando all together looking like fucken super models. Nomhle's face lights up when she sees Nkanyezi. She still doesn't know that Nkanyezi is the one who framed her.

The judge gets in and sits in her chair.

"We have seen the lawyers bickering for the

final decision to be made. Evidence was given and finally the court has made a decision concerning Ms Zulu's charges. Miss Zulu is Herby found guilty of going against the law with charges of Murder, drug possession, unlicensed fire arm possession, and fighting the law by slapping a policeman. You are hereby sentenced to 25 years in prison but 5 years has been taken off and you are now charged with 20 years in prison. COURT DISMISSED" the Judge says

Nonhle can't stop the tears and the sobs that escape her mouth. Her family is also crying. Angel is also crying. She holds her stomach. The pain she feels is unbearable. Nomhle gets taken away maybe to her cell I don't know but she is take away. Angel is now on the floor.

The Mthethwa brothers comes closer to her and Nkanyezi picks her up. Even though he

hates Angel but she is carrying his child. He takes her to the car with Angel screaming holding her tummy then its lights off for her.

.....

They arrive at the hospital and she gets taken to her ward. Hours pass and still no feedback.

"Aibo its been hours now " Luthando says

"What the fuck is happening now" Nkanyezi says

Luckily the doctor comes out and takes off his cap and greets everyone

"We did all we could but we couldn't save the baby. The mother's blood pressure was too high then it affected the baby. His heartbeat stopped and we couldn't save him I'm sorry"

Nkanyezi can't believe what he is hearing. His baby is gone. He is no more. He leaves the doctor and his brothers and goes outside. He takes out a cigarette and starts smoking. His heart is broken and the only person he needs right now is Qinisiwe. He takes out his phone and looks at his lockscreen. It's a picture of him and Qinisiwe kissing. His tears fall. He dials her number but it goes straight to voicemail.

"Qin...Qinisiwe it's me. Please come back I need you. Baby please come back. I'm sorry just please I need you"

.....

Led By Love

Continuation of insert 34

Qinisiwe's perspective

Yoh the weather today is so depressing. Its so cold and its raining. One of those days where you stay in the house. So my life is going pretty cool. I got a job. Yess I got a job. After I spent almost a month unemployed, God finally answered my prayers and I got a job.

I moved into a new flat. Its not that big but its just MY space and I love it. I don't have a car yet but I will get one soon I hope. But I have the best news ever. IM THREE MONTHS pregnant

now. My baby bumb is officially showing. Guess what? I'm having twins. Yeah I know right. Like how the fuck will I manage to raise twins all by myself. I can do this all by myself I'm stronger than I look you know. I also have Sizakhele. You know that lady I met when I wanted to have an abortion yes her. She is really amazing. I call her Ma because she is older than me and I respect her.

Well I invited her to spend the day with me today and I will cook. Yoh guys mam Sizakhele is God sent. Turns out she was a doctor. She is also a sangoma(seer) I guess that's how she knows so much about me. What else should I tell you. Oh I'm now a church goer. Yes I know its about time. I just need god in my life that's it.

Okay enough now let me start with the pots

Mam Sizakhele will be here any minute now.

.....

There is a knock on the door I go and open

"Surprise" she says

"Hi ma"

We hug and she gets inside

"Ooh its so cozy in here"

"I know right my own little heaven"

We share a laugh

"It also smells nice"

"Sit down please and let me dish up for you"

She sits on the couch while I dish up.

"Ma come this side we will eat here"

She comes to the table and we settle down and dig in.

"So ma I have never asked you this, are you married"

she lifts up her left hand

"No"

"Why "

"Why not" she says smiling

"Well Ma you are very beautiful"

She smiles. She reminds me of someone but I don't know who

"Thank you. Well Qinisiwe I had a man once. Well he was not really my man but we were dating sort of"

"Oh really tell me about him"

She smiles

"Okay. His name was Mqapheli Mthethwa. The first ever man I was ever attracted to. He was my patient at the hospital where I used to WORK. Such a charmer. I fell for him the first day I saw him. So I treated him and discharged him three days after. One day I get a call and its from him. Mind you I have never given him my number. We talked for some time and we really liked each other. We started dating. He broke my virginity. So yeah we kept it going and then I found out that I was pregnant. With twins. I was so happy. He was happy but not that much. So I gave birth to two beautiful boys. 2 moths later he comes to my house with his wife. Yes wife I

didn't even know he was married. He introduced us and told me that wanted the boys to stay with him and his wife. I declined and he accepted that but his wife didn't like me because she could see that Mqapheli loved me. They left and that same day I was attacked by men. And they told me if I dont let my kids stay with his father they would kill me and kill one of the twins. I was so scared for myself and for my boys. I called Mqapheli after a week of being tortured and he came. I told him I was gonna give him the kids and he said i don't have to do anything I don't want to. I knew he didn't send those men but I know his wife did. He didn't want to take them but he eventually did. I think his wife didn't want me to stay with kids because she knew that Mqapheli would spend most of his time with me as an excuse to see his kids"

She is now crying. I'm crying too.

"Oh Ma I'm so sorry "

"Its okay I should have just flew to Botswana with my twins instead of being selfish and leaving them."

"Mama its not your fault. Its that man's wife"

"They are 28 this year. My twins. I just wish to see them and hug them. Maybe I will find peace"

"Oh mama"

she wipes her tears

"And you who is the father" she asks

MY heart breaks just thinking about him.

"Someone who hurt me. The thing is Ma after all the shit. Oops sorry for cursing. Mama after everything he has done I still love him. Oh maybe that's what I think."

"I know that feeling"

"Ma Nkanyezi hurt me"

She looks shocked.

"Nka..Nkanyezi"

"Yes"

"Can I see his picture"

"Why"

"Uh..uhm I just want to see the man who would hurt such a beautiful Lady like yourself"

I blush

I take out my phone from my pocket and show her his picture.

She looks at the picture and her eyes pop.

She looks at the picture for sometime.

"This is him" she asks

I nod

She eyes are red. Teary.

She gets up from her chair.

"Qinisiwe I have to go" she starts walking

"Mama my phone"

She looks at my phone. Her tears fall she wipes

them quickly.

"Mama what's wrong. Oh I'm sorry I'm so inconsiderate. Here I am having twins whereas you don't know where your twins are at. I'm sorry Mama"

She cries

"Mama" I open my arms and she sobs .

"I have to go" she gives me my phone and runs outside and slamming the door.

God please heal her heart.

Led By Love

Insert 35

NKANYEZI'S PERSPECTIVE

Do you know that feeling when you are left by someone you love. Someone who inspires you to be and do better. I know a lot of people who know my past think that I'm just acting crazy when I say I miss and need Qinisiwe in my life. Well she came into my life and sort of gave me some light. Now she is gone and im back in the darkness. I'm not depressed or whatever but I'm just in the dark right now. I miss my woman. I miss my African queen. Well with Qinisiwe leaving me I've been needing closure. The only way I know how to get closure is sex. Yes I've having with someone. I'm not with her but she

is my fuckbuddy. She is not even important. She knows our arrangement. She gives me pussy and I take care of her financially.

So I'm going to a party right now. Its a house party to be specific. I'm dressed in black and ready to go.

.....

Yoh this house is packed.

I park my car and get inside

"Mario" I shout getting in

"Nkanyezi the pussy slayer" they all shout as I get inside

I settle down grabbing a beer. The music is popping. The girls oh my Jesus I don't even want to mention the booty in this house.

"What's up dawg" Mario asks

"Eish nothing let's say life is showing me flames"

"You look bad Nkanyezi. Its like you are losing your mind. Umubi(you're ugly)" Everyone laughs

"Voetsek"

Drew turns up the music

Riding through the hood

Namajita

Feeling all good namajita

Its been a long journey

Manje bona sidlu busha bethu namajita

Spending all these rands namajita

Sguqisa lengane namajita

Ngobi life ain't never been

A guaranteed

Now we turnip

Its a new motto

Sphila ngathi sidli lotto

Living life I can afford though...

"Nkanyezi come this side" I get up and follow the other guys and we get inside a room. Its like

an office and inside there are about 20 men and lots of girls. This room is huge.

I follow till we reach the table.

"Is this what I think it is" I ask shocked
He has the biggest grin on his face

"You want to try"

"Bruh I haven't touched cocaine in three years I don't know"

"Come on Nkanyezi you only live once"

I look at him and look at the cocaine. Should I or

should I not

.....

QINISIWE'S PERSPECTIVE

Mam Sizakhele 's story really made me sad. I cried so so much and now I have calmed down. I don't know what I would do if my babies were to be separated from me. I would die. I stand up and go to the mirror and look at my self. I can't stop the smile that curves from my lips. I'm pregnant. I'm going to be a mom.

I raise my t shirt and touch my tummy.

"Hi little champs. I just want to have a little talk with you sweetie pies. I just want to say I love you. With every thing in me. I'm not saying I'm

going to be the perfect mother but I'm gonna try to be the most loving and understanding parent. No matter what happens between your father and I just know that we love you both and I will never separate you from him. Your father is a nice person to those who are nice to him. I just don't know why he wasn't nice to me. I never had a father growing up and I know how hard that was. I never want you to grow up thinking your father hates you or he left you because he didn't. I'm not ready to face him yet but trust me he will be in your life. You may have come at a wrong time but you are not a mistake. You are gifts from god. And I'm gonna love you till death. Till I take my last breath on Earth. I love you my little stars. Nkanyezi's stars. Star's stars. "

I laugh as I say Star's stars

Oh . zinzi is six months pregnant. I dont want her to give birth without me. I can't keep running forever. I take my phone and dial her number she picks up.

"Hello"

"Zinzi its me Qinisiwe"

"Oh my god babe where are you, are you fine"

"Calm down I'm fine, how are you"

"I'm fine just pregnant" she says

"I'm coming back, I can't keep running . But when I come back just keep an open mind"

"Why"

"I'm pregnant"

"Aaah no no no"

"Calm down"

"By who"

"Nkanyezi"

"Oh does he know"

"No"

Beep beep shit my airtime runs out.

I charge my phone and then a message comes through its from mam Sizakhele

I want to talk tommorow i ll come around 4

I can't even reply I don't have airtime nor data

Let me sleep its already late.

.....

NKANYEZI'S PERSPECTIVE

Should I smoke this cocaine.

beep beep beep

My phone has a notification. I look at it. Zinzi got a call from a number in Botswana. I locate the address. I get out of the room so I can listen to the conversation.

"Hello" she says

"Zinzi its me Qinisiwe" I listen to the rest of the conversation till the end. Qinisiwe is pregnant and its mine. What the fuck.

I run out of this house to my car and send a message to my pilot. * get the plane ready I'm

going to Botswana tonight.*

Led By Love

Short Bonus

Nkanyezi's perspective

We just got on the plane. The time is 02:30. Its me , Nkosenye and Luthando. Msizi and Mthunzi couldn't come but they wished us good luck.

"Bro i want to listen to that conversation"
Nkosenye says

I take out my phone and play it. Everyone in their own thoughts.

"So do you think she will forgive you" Luthando asks

"I don't know but I don't think so. She is stubborn. I think she will forgive me as time passes but for now ai I'm not sure"

Silence fills the plane.

.....

We just landed and we booked ourselves into a hotel. We are tired. Well I'm tired I don't know about my brothers but I am t-i-r-e-d. I just want to sleep. You know those 8 hour sessions. Tossing and turning. Dreaming about lotto numbers then forgetting them all in the morning.

To be honest I'm shit scared. I don't know how she is going to react. I'm scared but for now let me sleep and we will get to the Qinisiwe matter when I see her. I can't wait.

.....

Qinisiwe's perspective

GOOD MORNING WORLD. What a great day. The sun is shining. My bbabies are growing. I'm happy. Life is just great. So I'm not doing anything today no work nothing so I guess its one of those days where I have to treat myself for just being myself. I'm going shopping. I'm gonna do my hair ,my nails everything. I just want to be pretty. As the saying goes. "When you look good , you feel good. So that's just my mood for today.

I get up , get in the shower. I shave while I'm in the shower. I get out. Dry . and lotion. I wear my lace panty and matching bra. I wear a maxi red dress and gold sandals. Do a natural makeup look. Spray my expensive cologne and then I'm off. I'm ubering to the mall by the way.

.....

I arrive at the mall and the first thing I do is SHOPPING. Y'all shopping is therapeutic. I shop till I drop. Why not. I'm young. I have A career. Just as I'm passing I see a baby store. I'm tempted so I get in. OMG these baby stuff be so cute. I don't know the sex of my babies so I'm gonna wait till I know.

Where do I go now. Oh yes the salon. I get there and luckily its not packed. I get in sit down.

" Hi" the lady says

"Hello how are you"

"I'm good thank you" she says

"Great"

"So what can we do for you"

"Uhm I want my nails done and I also want a 30 inch Peruvian weave black. "

"Okay cash or credit card?"

"Card"

I'm done in like two hours. The lady that was doing my hair was really cool. In fact everyone was cool. I love them. Hey I made friends. We talked a lot. About me mostly. I showed them a picture of my sperm donor and they were like

"Ooh girl if I were you I would never let that man go" I was just laughing the entire time. It was fun though .

I look at myself in the mirror before I go. I look good. I'm beautiful. To all the people who used to call me ugly in highschool and you too Nomhle. Y'all can suck some dick because I'm

beautiful and y'all are not gonna tell me any
diffent

.....

Its already late and dark and im going home.
The uber driver is really cool. Why is everyone
cool these days. Or maybe its a Botswana thing.
The uber driver even let me eat my doughnuts
in the car. Yoh I love doughnuts these days. Star
one and Star two are showing me flames when
it comes to cravings.

I get out of the uber. My hands are so occupied
with these bags. Yoh I'm sure my bank account
is 0 right now because I did some other shit
today. I take the elevator today. Stairs for who.

I put the key in and open. I switch on the lights and Nkanyezi and his brothers are sitting on the couch. I switch off the lights. I switch them on again and they are still here. Am I dreaming or what.

"Okay listen Qinisiwe you are dreaming this is not real" I go straight to my room and maybe I'll come back and they will be gone. I put the bags on the bed and go back.

Jesus they are still here. Nkosenye stands up

"Makoti" he says and yep they are real. I'm not hallucinating

"Nkosenye" he opens his arms. I have no beef with him so I go and hug him.

Luthando stands up and I also hug him.

"Me?" My sperm donor asks

"The only thing you deserve is Qinisiwe to kick your balls" Nkosenye says and I laugh. We fist bump. This dude is cool I tell you

"Exactly" I say

Nkanyezi gets up and comes to me. He hugs me forcefully and he keeps kissing my forehead.

"Nomhle drugged and raped me Qinisiwe believe me" He has tears in his eyes . they fall.

"Crocodile tears" Everyone laughs.

He let's go of me and I look at him. He looks bad . Really bad but not ugly.

"What happened to you. You look like those hero to zero people" I say and everyone laughs

"Like he won the lotto but he joined the casino and lost his money through gambling now no one wants him." Nkosenye says and I laugh

We are disturbed by a knock on the door.

"Come in"

Sizakhele gets in and looks at us. Shock written

all over her face. He eyes widely opened. 1,2,3
she faints.

The brothers rush to her. It all makes sense
now. The twins father is Mqapheli Mthethwa.
Wait is Sizakhele Nkanyezi and Nkosenye's
mother.

I snap out of it and rush to her too

"Mama" she is out of it....

Led By Love

Insert 36

Qinisiwe's perspective

"Mama" Nkanyezi picks her up and puts her on the sofa. Nkosenye rushes and gets a bowl of water and pours it on her face

She wakes up failing to breath.

"Calm down mam breath" Luthando says

She looks at Nkosenye and Nkanyezi. She cant stop the tears. Luthando has his jaws clenched. Nkanyezi and Nkosenye are just lost. If only they knew. Well I'm not sure but Sizakhele just made it obvious. Oh I'm so slow. Her reaction when I showed her Nkanyezi's picture. Nkanyezi once told me that him,Luthando and Nkanyezi are a photocopy of their father. Msizi and Mthunzi look like him too but not that much. So Ma Sizakhele just saw Nkanyezi and Nkosenye and they reminded her of their father. Mqapheli

Mthethwa. This is fucked up.

She gets up of the sofa.

"I have to go, Qinisiwe we still have to talk"

"Mama please stay"

"No I'm just not ready but we will talk I don't have much time left"

"Mama what do you mean"

She goes towards the door and leaves. Leaving everyone shocked. What just happened

I can't stop the tears.

kick

kick

kick

"Aahh" they all come closer

"What's wrong" Nkanyezi says

"Aah. Nothing they are just kicking"

Mind you this is the first time they are kicking.

Nkanyezi tries to touch me but I slap his hand

"Don't touch me " I shout. Everyone looks at me

"Look you all have to go. I'm tired"

"But we have to talk"

"There is nothing for us to talk about Nkanyezi. I'm pregnant and that's it. We will deal with the talking later I just can't stand to act as if everything is fine when its not. You hurt me don't think I've forgotten that. Now you acting all holy . "

I go towards the door and open. They look at me and they come towards me and get out. Nkanyezi is still inside. He looks at me. I'm so mad at him right now. He eventually leaves.

I go to my room. Change into my pyjamas. And sleep.

.....

*****NARRATED*****

Sizakhele got to her house and she couldn't stop the tears. She started throwing things around the house. Her sobs getting louder and louder.

She eventually calms down. She takes out the impepho(incense) and lights it

She kneels and claps her hands

"Great ancestors. Its me Mazulu,
Mageba,Sthuliska ndaba. I plead . please grant
me more time. I found my boys but I can't leave
without them knowing me as their real mother,
Makhosi amakhulu(great ancestors). Listen
grant me more time. Don't let this illness take
me now. "

She stands up and wipes her tear.

.....

Back in SA

Nathi got discharged last week. He is in a
wheelchair. No legs no penis. He is such a sad
person.

"My boy who did this" His father has been asking him this question since forever

Nathi starts crying

"Baba what's the point of life if im like this. I'm a nobody. I want to die"

His father cries with him. He can't handle seeing Nathi like this. He gets up and goes to his room.

"Oh lord what have I done to deserve such punishment. Who could do this to my son."

.....

Qinisiwe's perspective

I can feel that someone is in this room with me.
I open my eyes

"Aah what the fuck Nkanyezi?"

He looks at me.mxm

I get up and rush to the bathroom and I wash
my mouth

"How the fuck did you get in because I locked"

"I have my ways"

"What do you want"

"You" he says

He gets up and comes to me. He touches my face and attempts to kiss me but I give him a hot slap.

He clenches his jaws

"Is this what you do to me Qinisiwe. You hit me" he shouts

"Don't fucken raise your voice Nkanyezi you hear me . you have no right"

"Nx. Shower we need to talk"

He leaves. What did I just do. I just hit him. I get in the shower and do my business. I get out and get dressed in a blue floral short Dress.. It shows off my thighs. My baby bump looks cute in this dress. I go to the lounge and find him there. He looks at me. I sit down and he is starrng. He clears his throat.

"Qinisiwe I'm sorry"

"Nkanyezi you are always sorry, you hurt me and then you say I'm sorry. I'm tired. Of your lies your cheating, I'm just done"

"Don't say that"

"My friend Nkanyezi. I would understand if it was some random whore but Nomhle."

"Nana please"

"Nana? I wasn't your Nana when you were all up in Nomhle 's pussy"

He looks down and takes out his phone

He gives it to me and tells me to watch it. I watch the video and its nomhle putting something in a drink. Then Nkanyezi comes and gulps down the drink. Im shocked.

"You see its not my fault"

"Nkanyezi this didn't justify the fact that you cheated on me. Okay let me ask you this have you slept with anyone since I've been gone"

He looks down. Just what I needed.

"Nkanyezi you dont think. You always use your dick to think and then you act all innocent when the damage has already been done. I don't have time for this, just get out"

"I promise I'll change, just give another chance baby please"

I laugh. Like really laugh

"You are crazy. Get out. Get the fuck out Nkanyezi. Ahh".

These babies yoh. The kicks they are giving me.

" what wrong?" He touches my tummy and the babies kick again. He felt that because he has the wildest smile ever

We look at each other. This moment justs makes my clit to move. I haven't had sex in 3 months. Ohkay.

"Mmh, you have to go I have to go somewhere" I say. He looks at me .

"Okay . I will see you later"

.....

*****NARRATED*****

Qinisiwe is at Sizakhele's house. She has been knocking but no answer. She opens the door and its not locked. She gets in.

"Mama"

"Mama its me"

"What the fuck Mama" Sizakhele is lying on the floor.

"Mama" she feels her pulse . Its still there.

Qinisiwe calls Nkosenye because she knows he will be here soon .

"Makoti" he says

"Nkosenye I need your help I'll send you the address"

"What wrong, are you okay"

She hangs up and send the address

.....

The brothers all come barging in and they pick mam Sizakhele and they all drive to the hospital.

.....

At the hospital

Its been hours and still no feedback. Finally the doctor comes and Qinisiwe stands up.

"Uhm who is Qinisiwe"

"Me"

"Okay,miss Zulu wants to see you"

Qinisiwe goes to her ward. There she is lying on the bed facing the ceiling.

"Mama" she looks at her and she smiles.
Qinisiwe has falling tears.

"Mama what's wrong"

"Those two are my boys"

"Mama." They are both crying now

"Qinisiwe help me so I can get a relationship with them. I don't have much time."

"What do you mean"

"Qinisiwe I'm sick. My cancer is back. I have four to five months left"

"Mama noo"

"Don't cry my baby. Just help me tell them" they are both crying

Qinisiwe keeps nodding...

Led By Love

Continuation(insert36)

Qinisiwe's perspective

Well mam Sizakhele spent two days at the hospital. She got discharged yesterday. I've never been this sad in my life. Well I've been sad all my life but you know what I mean. The brothers are also very worried about Mam Sizakhele. They have been accompanying me to

see mam Sizakhele and she couldn't stop the tears every time she saw Nkanyezi and Nkosenye. I think Luthando knows something because he acts different every time.

So today is the day. I'm currently cooking right now. The time is 16:30 and I just came back from work. I told the brothers that we all have to talk at 18:30 and they all agreed. Mam Sizakhele is so scared. She wanted to postpone but I told her that Nkanyezi and Nkosenye might leave soon and she won't get a chance like this. She eventually gave in.

There is a knock in the door

"Who is it"

"Your future husband" argh its Nkanyezi. He is so annoying. He is pushing and forcing too hard. And that just pisses me off.

I open the door.

"What do you want Nkanyezi. The dinner is at 18:30 now what the fuck do you want"

He pushes me aside and gets in

"Well hello to you too my love"

"Argh you are so annoying"

he giggles

"Mmmh it smells so nice in here"

"I know " I say

He changes the Chanel .

"Uhm excuse me Mr I'm watching the Kardashians are you crazy"

"Mxm" he goes back to Chanel 124

"How is your house" I say smiling

he looks at me and smiles and then laughs

"Thank god my cars are Bullet proof" I laugh
when he says that

"Are you not gonna apologise" he says

"No. For what?"

"For messing up my house"

"You deserved it"

he looks down

"I know" he says

"Qinisiwe"

* I look at him*

"Do you hate me"

I look at him. Yes he hurt me but HATE is a big word

"No but I'm hurt" I say

he looks down. Silence fills the room.

I take out my phone and dial Nkosenye's number

"Mother of the cubs" he says and I laugh.

Nkanyezi looks at me

"You are crazy I tell you"

"What can I do for you"

"Uh.m can you bring me doughnuts when you come here"

"OK that only"

"And a burger please"

"OK . and Qinisiwe"

"Yes"

"He regrets hurting you. Just please don't be too hard on him."

"I'll try" we both hang up and Nkanyezi is giving me one of the deadliest stares.

"Why didn't you call me and ask for that" he says getting up from the couch

"Nkanyezi its no big deal"

"Don't fucken tell me that. I'm trying Qinisiwe. I'm really trying but you keep pushing me away. I made a mistake. I'm also human. " he says and I get hurt instantly

"Nka.."

He takes out his phone and calls Nkosenye and tells him not to bring me the things I asked for

"I'm gonna buy those things myself" he says

He exits.

.....

18:30

I'm eating my burger and doughnuts at the same time and Nkanyezi is looking at me with a smile on his face.

"What?"

"Nothing I'm just happy " he says

I shake my head

.....

Everyone just arrived . I'm so scared .

We all settle down and eat because I dished up for everyone. We eat in silence with Mam Sizakhele stealing glances at Nkosenye and Nkanyezi. Luthando is just looking down the entire time.

We finish eating and I take the dishes to the kitchen.

I come back and sit down.

"Uhm Mam Sizakhele wants to tell y'all something"

All eyes are on Mam Sizakhele. Her tears fall. I brush her back

"Nka...Nkanyezi and Nkosenye I.I'm...I'm your m...mother"

Nkosenye and Nkanyezi burst out into laughter.

"Bafo is it April" Nkosenye says

"I don't know but they pranking for sure."
Nkanyezi says

"Its true" Luthando says

The facial expressions on the twins is
unexplainable. Full of rage and hate.

"I once overhead my father talking to his friend
about mam Sizakhele and twins. My mother is
not your mother but she is" Luthando says

The twins are looking at Luthando. Hate is the
only word to describe this

"What the fuck do you want. You want money"

Nkanyezi asks mam Sizakhele

"Nkanyezi"

"Voetsek wena"

"Nkanyezi calm down"

"Fuck you Luthando. You have been lying to us this whole time"

Luthando rushes to Nkanyezi and grabs him by the throat

"Don't ever say fuck you to me. I'm older than you so fucken respect me. I wasn't there when your mother and father were fucking okay so

don't blame me. I'll cut your penis and feed it to you don't piss me off."

Luthando leaves . Its now me Nkanyezi, Nkosenye and Sizakhele.

Nkosenye stand up and goes to the fridge. He pours juice and drink from a glass. He throws the glass across the room and it breaks

"I'm sorry just let me explain please" Sizakhele says crying

Nkanyezi takes out a gun from his back and points at Sizakhele.

I rush and stand in front of Sizakhele. I know he

won't shoot me.

"Nkanyezi"

"Shut up!" He screams.

He starts hitting himself with the gun.

"Nkosenye do something" I plead

Nkosenye is busy having a fist fight with the wall.

"What kind of mother does this to her kids"

"Please my son let me explain" Sizakhele says

"Son. Don't call me that" Nkanyezi says

Nkosenye leaves clicking his tongue.

"If I see or smell you close to me. Best believe I'll kill you " Nkanyezi says and he leaves slamming the door.

Sizakhele cries. She screams . I hold her tight. .

"Qinisiwe please help me. I'm sorry. I need to tell them I love them before I die. What have I done so bad . it wasn't my fault. I was trying to protect them."

"I know mama"

She carries on crying till she has hiccups. We go to bed together with her holding me tight.

Insert 37

Qinisiwe's perspective

I haven't heard from any of the brothers in like a week. Truthbbbe told I've very very worried about Nkanyezi and Nkosenye. I mean growing up hard and believing that both your parents are dead. Then boom years later you find out that you have a mother. I can sort of understand why they are so mad but I just feel really bad for Mam Sizakhele. She just wants here boys to accept her and love her since she has such little time to live.

rrrrrr my phone rings. Its Luthando I pick it up

"Bhut Luthando" I say

"Hello Qinisiwe. How are you ?"

"I'm living. You?"

"Ai I'm getting there. So have you heard from Nkanyezi or Nkosenye"

"No"

"Eish. When are you coming back to SA" he says

"I've already booked a flight. I'll be there maybe tomorrow"

"Okay. Work?"

"I already resigned. I have to come back Luthando. I can't keep running forever. The last thing I want is for my kids to have a long distance relationship with their father" I say

"Mmh. We really need you. And please Nkanyezi needs you more. The last thing I want for him is to relapse. He is not taking these news really well." He says

Hold up. What does this nigga mean by relapse?

"Luthando what do you mean relapse" I ask

"Uhm. He didn't tell you. Well Nkanyezi had a drug problem three years ago. It got so bad to a point where he was admitted at the hospital because he overdosed. He really worked hard to be where he is right now. Three years clean. I wouldn't forgive myself if he relapsed. I should have told them sooner" He says. I can feel his voice breaking

"Luthando its not your fault. Your father should have told them earlier now you are left with this load" I say

*he sniffs. Omg is he crying. Luthando Mthethwa is crying *

"Qinisiwe I just feel like they hate me now" he says

"Look Luthando, they dont hate you. They are just angry that's it. Trust me they will come around" I say

"You think so?" He asks

"I know so" I say

"Okay. Sleep now I know you tired plus you have a long day tomorrow and please take care of my nephews" he says

"Okay. Going night"

He hangs up. Wait a minute who said I'm carrying boys. Eish men sometimes.

I feel so sad for Luthando. I know for sure that Nkanyezi and Nkosenye hate him right now.

I already told Mam Sizakhele that I'm going back to SA tomorrow. She was so sad. She just cried. I felt really bad for her. Nkanyezi and Nkosenye are hard nuts to crack. She has to try really hard in order to win them over.

I open the covers and get in bed. I take my phone and dial Nkanyezi's number. It rings and rings till it goes to voicemail. I dial Nkosenye and it also rings . He picks up after The 4th ring.

"Makoti" he says

"Hello Nkosenye"

"How are you my brother's queen"

"I'm good. You?"

"I'm okay" he say

"Try again. How are you Nkosenye?"

"I'm fine Qinisiwe" he says

"Nkosenye please stop fooling me. I'm not a kid." I say

He sighs

"Truth be told Qinisiwe. I don't know how I am. I feel like I've been living a lie all my life. Its like i don't even know who I am anymore. " he says

My heart breaks

"Nkosenye just let her explain" I say

"No Qinisiwe. If she wanted us. She would have looked for us " he says

"Maybe she did try. Remember you didn't even give her a chance to explain" I say

"I don't need any explanation" he says

"So how long are you planning on acting like

kids. Nkosenye you are old . You are going to be an uncle for gods sake. Are you gonna teach my kids to be cowards. To run away when things get touch. Nkosenye let her explain" I say

He sighs

"I'll think about it" he says

"Please be quick because I'm pregnant and I don't need to be stressed" I say

He giggles

"You're such a bully" he says and I laugh

"So have you heard from Nkanyezi" I ask

"No. I have heard or seen him since that day"

I know what day he means

"Okay. " I say

"Qinisiwe I'm worried about him. Nkanyezi is not like me. He has a lot of anger and I don't want him to end up in that dark place again. He has been through a lot. " he says

"But Nkosenye how can I be there for him when I don't even know where he is. He is not even picking up my calls" I say

"Keep trying he loves you so he will listen to

you" he says

"Okay I will good night. I'm coming back tomorrow"

"Okay I'll fetch you at the airport" he says

We both hang up.

I send a message to Nkanyezi

I'm coming back tomorrow. Nkanyezi please just give her a chance. We will go through this together. I care about You. Nyezi

I pull the cover. I rest my head. Tomorrow is going to be a long day. I close my eyes then I'm

off to lala land.

Led By Love

Its Short.

Qinisiwe's perspective

What the fuck is that smell. Mmmh Jesus take me now. What is that awfull smell. I raise my head. MY eyes meet this punk.

"What the fuck is that smell Nkanyezi" I say

"Good morning to you too my love" he says

Love??

I get out of bed and run to the bathroom. There is something on my throat. I take it all out. I throw up like hell and Nkanyezi is busy brushing my back making more and more irritated.

"Get your fucken hands off me wena?" I say

He gets his hands off me.

I wash my mouth and then I strip my clothes and get in the shower.

I'm done in 5 minutes.

I come out and have a towel wrapped around my body. I go through his clothes and the only

fit for me to wear is his boxer and his oversized t shirt so I opt for that.

I go downstairs and yoh that smell again.

"Nkanyezi what is that smell" I say

"Haw I'm making breakfast njena" he says

Mxm. I go to the fridge and take out mayonnaise and peanut butter. U take out the bread and spread the peanut butter and mayonnaise on it. I pour some milk and yep I'm good now.

"Mmmh this is the type of shit I like" I say with some bread in my mouth. Who knew this shit

tastes so good.

He has the most disgusted look on his face right now.

"What is it"

"Nothing " he says I carry on with eating.

He runs upstairs.

beep beep

Who's phone is that. Oh its Nkanyezi's. Thank god this nigga doesn't have a password so I open the bloody phone and its a message.

Its a picture. A nude picture at that. Its that girl
from yesterday. What's her name again.
Minenhle. She s naked with the caption. * this is
what you're missing out on*

I feel the tears forming in my eyes. Will I ever be
happy with Nkanyezi without hoes always trying
and him allowing them.

He comes down and looks at me. He can see
that I've been crying.

"Qinisiwe what's wrong" he says

I look at him. I throw The phone at him. I'm out
of here. I take my car keys and I'm out.

"Qinisiwe baby I didn't tell her to send me this"

"You know what fuck you. I'm done with you. Your hoes. You are just an ass. I don't know what I saw in you. Nkanyezi you need to fucken grow up"

"Please I'll block her " he says

"One thing you should be doing is cutting your dick because you font deserve it. You're not a man" I say getting in my car.

I know for sure that hurt him. I drive. Mxm this nigga is so damn childish.

I take out my phone and send him a text.

Friday Mam Sizakhele is coming. Meeting at my place Saturday make sure you are there. I'm not asking you I'm telling you in the meantime go and fuck Minenhle or your other how's because that's the only thing you're good at.

It's short y'all please forgive me. I'll post tomorrow.

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Insert 38

Qinisiwe's perspective

He looks at me. He looks scared I can't explain

him right now.

"Who is Minenhle Nkanyezi?" I ask. I'm fuming.

"Qin..." I raise my hand interrupting him

"You are selfish Nkanyezi. Aren't you the same Guy who came to Botswana invading my space. Wanting us to work now you busy calling o Minenhle" I say

"Baby I'm sorry" he says. This nigga is really crazy.

"Baby? Don't fuck with me Nkanyezi please don't piss me off. Im supposed to be sleeping because I'm fucking tired from the flight instead

I'm here looking after my brainless babydaddy."
I say

He clenches his jaws. He looks hella scary right now. But I'll be dammed if I let him intimidate me.

"Don't call me brainless"

"Tell me how do I explain your behaviour nkanyezi I am fucken pregnant. I don't need the stress you are giving me. I beg you if you don't want to be part of this pregnancy tell me. I'm not one of your hoes that will run around you begging you. I don't have time for that nx" I say and then I feel pain on my head. I hold my hand. He comes closer and holds me . I push him.

"You stink" I say

He chuckles

"Take a shower ,I cooked" I say and go downstairs.

I fill a glass with water and gulp it down in one go.

I continue with the pots. It smells really nice. I'm a really great cook even if I say so myself.

.....

He comes downstairs looking like he just came out of a fucken magazine. He has on a black torn jean and a maroon Nike t shirt and flops.

Just that but he manages to make my clit move.

"You are starring" he says and I clear my throat.
I dish up for the both of us.

He sits down and I give him his food and I also
take mine. We dig in.

"Nkanyezi!" A girl screams as she barges in.

Her eyes meet mine. She looks shocked to see
me.

"Baby" she says. Nkanyezi is looking at me and
I'm looking at this bitch.

"Minenhle please go I don't have time for this"

Nkanyezi says and the girl looks somewhat shocked.

"Excuse me" she asks

"Are deaf or you are naturally stupid bitch. He said go" I say

"I'm not talking to you" she says to me. Okay I might be pregnant but bitch don't fuck with me.

I stand up and Nkanyezi stops me

"I'll handle this. " he says

He goes toward the girl(Minenhle) and grabs her forcefully. She screams

"Just get out !" He shouts.

He takes her out of the house I hear him shouting at her. Oh shame the poor girl.

He comes back slamming the door. He sits down and looks at me. Im sweating.

"Are you okay" he asks

"Dont I look okay" I say

He sighs.

"Nkanyezi do you want to die. I mean do you

want to get killed" I ask and he swallows.

"No why?"

"Just Asking" I say

"Qinisiwe don't tell me you poisoned my food"
he says and I chuckle

"A little ratex here and there never hurt anyone" I
wink at him. His eyes pop

"I'm just kidding" I say and he sighs. I laugh.

We eat in silence. We both finish eating and I
take the dishes to the kitchen. I wash them and
come back.

"When did you buy this house" I ask

"A couple of days ago" he says. Must be nice being rich. I mean you just buy a house whenever you feel like it.

"Nkanyezi can I say something. *He nods* you cant keep running forever. Can you please let her explain."

He clenches his jaws

"Qinisiwe do you know the things we have been through. The things we had to do to survive. We struggled and she was alive." He says

"Nkanyezi you can't blame Mam Sizakhele for other people's actions. She didn't kill your father and his wife but Nathi's father did. How was she going to find you. You don't even know if she did try to find you because you didn't even let her explain" I say

He looks at me. He knows I'm making sense. My tears fall. Whenever I look at him I feel pained. I love him so so much but he keeps on hurting me all the time.

He gets up from his chair and comes to me.

"Don't cry please. Okay I'll give her a chance to explain. You can call her and let her know that I'm ready to talk just don't cry my sunshine." He says and I nod. He wipes my tears and kisses my eyes.

I look at him. Call me a hoe but I want him. He kisses my lips. I deepen the kiss. We moan in each others mouths.

He grabs my boob. My clit is in heaven. I'm wet down there. I want him but I don't want him inside me. I want us to go testing first.

He picks me up and puts me on top of the kitchen table. He takes of my clothes and underwear.

"I missed you" he says. He opens my legs and starts kissing my inner thighs. Heaven. Heaven on earth.

I'm a moaning mess

He kisses my cookie. He starts eating it. His tongue is doing the damn thang.

"Nka....mmmh" he puts his tongue inside me and I raise my upper body looking at him. I can feel myself building up.

He stops and looks at me.

"Nkanyezi I don't want you to put it inside me. I mean you have been fucking different girls I mean" I say

He nods

"I understand. We will go for testing tomorrow." He says and I smile.

"Don't move" he says

He goes to the fridge and take out an IceCube. He comes to me. He puts the ice in his mouth and goes back to my cookie. He goes up and down with the cube on my cookie. I can't help but moan. I touch his head brushing it and pushing it inside me. I can't feel the coldness of the cube anymore. I guess it melted. I can feel him shove two fingers inside me. Inside and out in a fast pace. In a couple of minutes I release. He licks me clean and comes to my face and starts kissing me making me taste myself. Salty and I don't like the taste.

"I'm sorry " he says. I know what he is sorry for. I kiss him.

For your information. He sucked an fingered me on top of the kitchen table. Mmmh.

He picks me up and takes me upstairs. I'm so tired. He goes to the bathroom and comes back with a wet towel.

"Open up" he says and I open my legs. He wipes me clean and kisses my vagina. I giggle. He take the towel back to the bathroom and comes back. He takes off his clothes and gets in bed with me.

"I love you Qinisiwe" I kiss him. I rest my head on his chest while he plays with my hair.

Led By Love

Short bonus

Qinisiwe's perspective

I swear that was the longest flight I have ever been on in my entire life. I waiting at the airport , so Nkosenye is fetching me but I've been waiting for him for quite some time now and still no sign of him.

"Beep Beep* I turn my attention to the car hooting. I look at it. Its a BMW i8 red colour. A man comes out of it. Wait is that Nkosenye?. Holy shit he looks just like Nkanyezi. I know how to separate them though. I know the one I was fucking.

He comes closer while smiling. Everyone is looking at him. He screams money. He looks

like money. He is money.

"Makoti" he says and I laugh and hug him. He hugs me back.

"How are you Nkosenye" I say

"I'm amazing sunshine how are you" he says

"Really Nkosenye, sunshine?"

He laughs and I join him. We get in the car and he starts driving.

"Couldn't you just come here using a real car" I say

He laughs

"Yoh this is the best money can buy, but I promise next time ill come with the x6. "

I smile. I love the x6 no joke

The drive is filled with laughter. Nkosenye is one crazy dude. I love him though. I wouldn't trade him for anything. I wonder where my baby daddy is. So Nkosenye drops me off at Zinzi's house. She is not here yet because she is away on a baecation with her baby daddy so yah.

"Call me if you need anything okay" he says and I nod

"Nkosenye when do you think you are gonna be ready to face her" I ask he knows what I'm talking about.

"Don't push it Qinisiwe" he says and hugs me and leaves.

I settle in. Firstly I take a shower and get dressed in nicer clothes. I spray my perfume just for the sake of it. I take my laptop and start looking for jobs online.

My mind is not even here. Where is Nkanyezi? How could he just go MIA on me. I'm pregnant for gods sake.

I take my phone and call him. It rings and rings till it goes to voicemail. I call him again. It rings

and then someone picks up.

"Nkanyezi's phone hello" holy motherfucker its a woman.

"Hi where is Nkanyezi?" I say

"And who are you"

"The woman who should be asking you that. For your information I'm his wife bitch so where the fuck is he?" I say. I'm fuming right now.

"Mxm we are somewhere living our lives" she says

This bitch doesn't know me. I call Msizi,

Nkanyezi's brother.

"Makoti" he says. I don't know why all these niggas call me Makoti

"Hi Msizi I need you to track Nkanyezi's number for me and send me the location" I say

"Give him some time Qinisiwe he will come around"

"Just do this for me. Please"

"Okay" he says

In 5 minutes he sends me the location. I take my car keys where Zinzi told me. I get in my car

and drive.

.....

I have never been in this side of town. The gate is opened so I get in. This house is huge. Its Nkanyezi's because on the driveway its written *NYAMBOSE*.

There is noise coming from the inside. So I guess this nigga is having a party.

I get inside yoh its so packed. Girls everywhere. There is noise coming from upstairs. I run there. Nkanyezi is on the floor. With his nose bleeding. It looks like he was in a fight judging by his face and his lip its torn.

"Stop all of you get out" I shout

I run back downstairs. Wait is that cocaine on the table. Some bitches are busy inhaling it. I go to the radio and switch it off.

"Aaahh what the fuck?" They all say

"Ladies and gentlemen. The police are on their way here so if I were you I would get out of here as in now before y'all get arrested for drugs" I shout

Everyone stands up and starts running towards the door. In a matter of 10 minutes the house is all cleared. Such cowards.

There is weed , drugs everything illegal. I just pray that Nkanyezi didn't touch any of this. I

sort of understand and I'm not mad. He is in pain and everyone deals with pain differently. He never judged me when I used to cut my wrists every time I was in pain. What I won't tolerate though is him fucking different bitches and wanting sex every time he is going through some shit. There are a whole lot Of STI's . If he is going through something we should talk right?

I start cleaning the house. I might be pregnant but that doesn't mean I'm disabled. I start cleaning . I take the bottles out. I do everything. There are used condoms here. I guess these were really busy.

.....

In about 2 hours the house is spotless. I'm even starting the pots. There is not much in this

house but Im managing. I'm cooking mince and rice. He will have to manage.

"Minenhle" he is shouting from his room.

I go up and get inside

"Its not Minenhle its Qinisiwe"

He opens his eyes in shock. He looks at me like he is seing a ghost or something. No nigga its me.

Led by love

Insert 39

Nkanyezi's perspective

Okay so what just happened. So Qinisiwe just did what she did. I don't believe it but I'm going to let it pass. I swear if Qinisiwe wasn't pregnant I would have slapped the shit out of her. Let's just thank the lord I don't shoot blanks I made her pregnant because if she wasn't . Nc nc nc. We will blame the hormones for now.

I'm looking at this nude photo that Minenhle sent me. I really don't know what's this girl's problem. I fucked her once. Okay twice but that doesn't mean she should text me with these dry as a weetbix pictures. I'm not even charmed in fact it's a fucken turnoff.

I take my car Keys. I'm driving to her house right now. I have to put this hoe in her place. I'm not

about to lose my kids and the mother of my
children because oF some hoe.

Heart beating fast

Let a nigga know that he alive

Fake niggas mad

Snakes snakes in the grass

Let a nigga know that

He arrive

Don't be sleeping on

Your level coz its beauty in the

Struggle nigga

Its beauty in the struggle nigga(beauty,beauty)

Its beauty in the struggle ugliness in the

Success

Hear my words or listen to my
Signal of distress
I grew up in the city and though
Sometimes we had less
Compared to some niggas down
The block man we was blessed
And life can't be no fairytale no
Once upon a time
But I'd be goddamn if a nigga don't be trying

I swear J Cole distresses me. I just arrived at
this bitch's house. I knock and she opens with
the biggest smile on her face. She is a really
pretty girl I don't want to lie but she is just not
for me. I ajte girls that throw themselves at me.
Its a complete turnoff I don't know about you
but for me.

"Nyezi" she says. Firstly listen here bitch
Qinisiwe is the only one who is allowed to call
me that. Not some random how's

"Don't call me that. My girlfriend calls me that.
How's call me Nkanyezi" I get inside.

Mmh nice place I wonder how many dicks she
sucked to get here.

"I missed you" she says

"Listen girly. I just came here to tell you to leave
me alone. I don't love you. Never did never will.
We had fun I don't want to lie but you're just not
for me."

She has tears in her eyes. Ai this is what I hate.
Tears.

"Haw Nkanyezi I thought we had a thing going. I
mean " she says

"Listen Minenhle you are very pretty you just
need someone who is going to love you and
unfortunately I'm not that person. I'm in love
with someone else and I have kids on the way. I
can't hurtvny girl like that" I say. I can't believe
I'm so calm right now.

"No Nkanyezi so you just use me and leave me"
she says

I can't help it. I laugh. Like really laugh.

"Aibo please don't do that. Its pathetic as shit. You see I'm really calm right now. And please don't think about doing something crazy like threatening me because you won't like the consequences. Okay"

She unbottons her robe. Holy fuck she is naked under neath. Her body boy. She comes closer.

"Nkanyezi do you really want to miss out on this huh" she touches my dick. She puts her hand in my pants.

Mmhh this feels so good. I close my eyes. I see her. I see Qinisiwe . How hurt she would be.

I push Minenhle and give her a hot slap. She holds her cheek with tears coming out.

"Listen here you bitch, I want you to leave me the fuck alone. Don't call me or anything trust me bitch. You don't want to mess with me " I say and get out slamming the door.

My heart is beating so fast. I nearly cheated again...

Qinisiwe's perspective

Days fly shame. I can't believe its Saturday already. Mam Sizakhele arrived yesterday so today is the day of the "meeting". I'm so scared. So I haven't seen Nkanyezi since that day. He has been calling mW nonstop and sending messages but I don't have the energy for him. If he really wants us to be together he has to fucken grow up.

" Do I look okay" mam Sizakhele asks

"Yes ma you look great"

"Do you think they will approve of this look" she asks

"Aibo Ma you look perfect remember this is not a date remember"

"Qinisiwe I just want them to see that I'm a respectable woman not a golddigger wanting their money I have my own" she says looking at me. I see the hurt in her eyes. Her tears are forming. She blinks them away looking up

"I hope they like the food I made for them" she says

"Trust me they will mama"

She looks at me and smiles.

"Thank you so much Qinisiwe. I think God brought us together for this. I don't know what I would have done without you." She says

"Oh stop it before you make me cry woman" I say and we both burst out into laughter until we are disturbed by a knock on the door

I go and open the door. Its all five of them.

Msizi,Nkanyezi, Nkosenye, Luthando and Mthunzi looking all Bella hot in black. Mmhhh.

"Come in and please behave" they laugh.

Nkanyezi kisses my forehead. For now I let him be.

They all sit down. Mam Sizakhele is just looking at everyone. She is shaking. I know for sure she wants to cry.

"Mama this is Mthunzi and Msizi , guys this is Mam Sizakhele. Since y'all have never met before" I say

"Sawubona mama(hi mama)" they both say

"Sanibona(Hi)" she says

We dish up for everyone and we leave them while they eat. We go to my room.

"I'm so scared Qinisiwe"

"Mama I got you. If you feel like you can't talk look at me. Don't let them overpower you okay"

She nods as the tears stream in her face. I wipe them. A knock disturbs us. Its Nkanyezi.

"Love can I talk to you" he says

Love? Okay

I get up and go with him. He leads us outside and we chill in a bench.

"How are you" he says

"I'm holding up Nkanyezi"

"I'm sorry again" he says

"You've been singing that song forever"

"I know baby and for real right now I'm going to change. For you for us . I love you baby"

He comes closer and captures my lips with his.

His breath. Mmh. Mint. I can't help it I kiss him back.

He stops. I pout.

"I'm scared" he says

"Scared?" I ask

He gets up from the chair and has his hands on his face. Wait is he crying.

"Nkanyezi whats wrong" I get up and go to him

"Baby look at me" I say. He slowly removes his hands from his eyes. They are red. A tear comes out of his eye. I wipe it.

"Nkanyezi talk to me" he shakes his head.

A kick hits me. Ooh these babies will be the death of me.

"Feel this " I say taking his hand and putting it on my tummy. He forces a smile.

"Nkanyezi please talk to me"

"Let's go back inside " he says

Again he takes my hand and leads me inside.
He sits down and I go and call mam Sizakhele.

We both sit down and silence fills the room.

"So are we just going to look at each other and not talk" Nkanyezi says

I look at him.

"Uhm so Mam Sizakhele wanted to talk to y'all but I just think she doesn't know how to start. So I would love it if y'all could ask her questions please" I say and Nkosenye smiles at me and I wink at him.

"Okay So you are Nkanyezi and Nkosenye's mother" Msizi asks. Luthando hits him with his shoulder.

"Uuhhmmm ye yes" mam Sizakhele says

"How" Nkanyezi asks giving her the most deadliest stare

"So so. Your father and I were in a relationship. At the time I didn't know that he was married. So. I fell pregnant with you too. We were so happy both of us and he was there during the whole pregnancy. So I eventually gave birth to you to of course. So one day he comes to my house and introduces his wife to me. I was so hurt (sniffing) . I couldn't believe it. I thought your father and I would get married but unfortunately for me he was already married. (Sniffing) . His wife didn't like me I guess she could see the bond and the love your father had for me. So when I was coming back from the shops I was attacked and held hostage for a week. Beaten and starved. They wanted to give you to your father or else they would kill me or

one of you two. I couldn't risk your life like that. I loved you too much and still do. I knew that your father would raise you into two amazing young men but I just didn't like his wife but I had to do what I had to do. I'm really sorry" she say and the tears stream down her eyes. She even has hiccups.

Silence fills the room again.

"So that wife is that the woman that raised us"
Nkosenye asks

Mam Sizakhele shakes her head

"I don't know I think so" she says

"No its not. It was my mother but she died in a car accident. The woman that raised us was Mthunzi and Msizi's mother. " Luthando says

The expressions in everyone's faces is priceless

"So we are half brothers" Mthunzi asks

Luthando raises his middle finger causing everyone To laugh.

"We are not half brothers. We are brothers. It doesn't matter who our mothers are. What matters is that we have the Mthethwa, the Nyambose Blood in our veins" Luthando says

"So why didn't you look for us" Nkanyezi asks

"I tried but I eventually gave up. Where was I going to start. The last time I checked you lived in Gubhuka and I didn't even know where to start. I. Sorry I didn't try harder. But luckily I met this young beautiful lady who happened to be the one carrying my grandchildren. I hope you don't mind Nkanyezi if I call them my grandchildren." Sizakhele says.

Nkanyezi shakes his head smiling. I know its fake but at least he is trying.

"Why now" Nkosenye asks

"I've been praying all my life to find you. I'm a seer(a sangoma) and I've been consulting my ancestors but they haven't been showing me

anything clear. They were just showing me two babies and a woman who I now believe is Qinisiwe and her Twins. When I met her at the clinic we clicked. I knew that she was the one who was going to help me find peace" she says

"So this isn't about money" Nkanyezi asks

"No I have mY own. I'm not as rich as y'all but I'm surviving" she says

"So where to from here" Nkosenye asks

"I don't know it will be all up to you. If you want me in your life or not. I'm just happy that I found you I'm gonna be at peace" she says

"Are you dying or something because whenever people talk of peace they are about to die"
Nkosenye asks

I smile and mam Sizakhele also smiles looking at him. Her tears fall. I brush her back

"My cancer is back, I have three to four months to live" she says

Silence again. Everyone lost in their own thought. Nkanyezi is brushing his head. Nkosenye's eyes are red. The others have their jaws clenched

"Wow just when we are about to have another mother" Msizi says

I can't help it too. My tears fall. I love this woman like my own mother. I can't believe I'm going to lose her.

"Something can be done I mean there is chemotherapy. That can help. Money is not an issue" Nkosenye says

"I've done it before, I just don't want to go through that whole procedure again" she says

"No" All eyes are on Nkanyezi

"We have been without you all these years I feel like we deserve more time with you. Please you have to do Chemo again. You'll get the best doctors abroad. Like Nkosenye says Money is no issue. So you'll get help " Nkanyezi say

I look at him. Smiling. This is the man I love.

"If you say so. " mam Sizakhele says

"So I guess we have to call you Ma" Nkosenye says

She laughs

"If you want to I don't mind but I won't force you" she says smiling

I'm so happy. I look at mama. She is so happy.
I'm happy for her. I kiss her cheek.

"Thank you" she whispers in my ear

Nkanyezi is looking at us with a smile on his face. I wink at him.

*****NARRATED*****

Minenhle is at the Nyanga(witchdoctor) 's place.

"Amakhosi amakhulu Ntombazane ukhala ngani(what do you want)" The Nyanga says

"I I have a problem. There is a man I want but he doesn't want me he says he is in love with someone else. I really love him. Infact I want him all to myself." Minenhle says

"Don't worry I have that all under control you know how much it costs. " the Nyanga says

He takes out a bottle with a red liquid

"You must put this in your bathing water and call his name while you bath. *he gives her a red powder* put this in water in a jug and take a knife and stab the water calling the other woman's name. And lastly light this calling the woman's name * he gives her a impepho looking thing* he will act a different way towards that woman and when he sees you he will fall in love. Be careful not to overdue it because it will have bad impact on the man." The Nyanga says

"Yebo makhosi (yes) " Minenhle says and gives the Nyanga his money and leaves feeling super

happy

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Insert 40

*****NARRATED*****

Minenhle just came back from work. She went to the witchdoctor yesterday but she didn't have the time to do her little ritual. She gets inside her bathroom and fills the tub with water. She sprinkles the Red powder she got from the witchdoctor and gets inside the tub.

"Nkanyezi. Nkanyezi Mthethwa me and you are meant to be together. Come. Come back to me. Nkanyezi Mthethwa" she keeps saying.

She takes the powder again and sprinkles it in the water. This is more than what she should use.

"Nkanyezi come to me. I love you. We love each other" she keeps saying.

She finishes bathing and gets out wiping and then lotions.

She gets dressed. She takes out the impepho (incense) and lights it.

"Qinisiwe I want you to stink. I want Nkanyezi to hate you and despise you. He belongs to me and he knows that. Qinisiwe he is mine." She says

She finishes doing that and takes a jug and fills it with water . She starts stabbing the water.

"Qinisiwe. Qinisiwe. This is to you. You know who you are. You have something that belongs to me. Qinisiwe " she keeps on stabbing the water.

After that she goes to bed satisfied with herself.....

QINISIWE'S PERSPECTIVE

I'm not okay. That's the only thing I can say. I have light cramps. I hope its nothing serious.

I get up and go to the shower and do my business. I get out and wipe my body. I lotion and wear a maxi dress. A maternity dress to be clear. I look at myself in the mirror

I look at myself and I see something unusual. Its like my skin is peeling.

"Ahh shit" I start scratching my face. Oh its so itchy.

"Nkanyezi" I shout

"Yini" okay so that is how this nigga talks to me now. Yini?

"Do I look different to you" I ask while scratching my face.

"Qinisiwe you are fucking pregnant you obviously look different" he says

Okay what's up with this nigga

"I mean my face " I say

"Maybe if you took a bath you'll look more presentable and smell a little bit nicer." He says

Ohk what the fuck is wrong with him. So he means I stink.

I leave him and go downstairs. Nkanyezi is so disrespectful I just bathed. I find ma Sizakhele in one of her Sangoma moods busy grunting

like an animal.

"Darkness. There is darkness Qinisiwe. It needs to be stopped" she is shouting.

"Mama" I say

She looks at me like she is seeing a ghost. Her eyes look different. They are bloodshot red. She is breathing heavily. She comes closer to me and looks at me. She touches my face. It is so so itchy. I scratch my face and then all of a sudden my whole entire body is itchy.

"Mama what's happening with me" I say

"Where is Nkanyezi" she asks

"In the bedroom"

"Call him, something is coming after you"

"Mama what are you trying to say" I say

"Just call him Qinisiwe and stop asking questions" she shouts.

I run upstairs to call Nkanyezi.

NKANYEZI'S PERSPECTIVE

"Nkanyezi" she says

"Nkanyezi" she says again. I raise my head and look at her. What the fuck does she want now.

That smell again. Its that smell I smelt in the morning. Its that after sex smell but its diffent. It stinks. She comes closer to me. She smells like sex. She smells really bad and she looks bad I just don't want her nagging self near me.

"Nkanyezi are you okay" she asks

I look at her. She disgusts me. She is fucking pregnant but here she is sleeping around with other men.

"Are you cheating on me" I asks with a straight face

"Nyez..."

I grab her by the throat.

"Listen here. I asked a fucking question now answer bitch before I do something I'll regret" I say

"Nkanyezi" her tears are falling but I don't care. I want her to go.

"I want you out of my house" I shout

"What did I do" she asks. I turn back and slap her.

She screams

"Go now" I say and I stand up. I don't feel good.

My head is heavy.

"Ahh fuck god" I hold my head. it hurts so bad.
It's also very hot. My chest is also burning. I
hold it going down. I feel weak.

"Nkanyezi come to me. Nkanyezi we belong
together" I'm hearing voices . They keep
screaming in my ear

I see nothing but darkness. Someone is shaking
me I know but I can't see who it is.

"Nkanyezi it's me what's wrong" that's Qinisiwe's
voice. What is this bitch still doing here

1,2,3 then its lights out for me.

.....

*****NARRATED*****

"Mama please help" Qinisiwe shouts calling mam Sizakhele. Luthando is also here. They all rush upstairs to Nkanyezi.

"Bafo what's wrong" Luthando asks shaking him.

Nkanyezi has foam coming out of his mouth. His eyes have turned white.

"Get a spoon and a towel. You get me a pillow. Close all the curtains" Mam Sizakhele says and everyone does as they are told.

Nkosenye comes barging in the room

"What's happening" he asks. No one answers him.

Qinisiwe comes back with spoon and towel. Mam Sizakhele takes it and wraps the towel around the spoon and puts it in Nkanyezi's mouth. This will help so that he won't bite himself.

"I said close all the Curtains. Take this bed out and get a mat so he will lie on the mat. Nkosenye get my bag . Qinisiwe get a bowl with water and

get another spoon" Sizakhele says and everyone does as they are told

.....

The bed has been taken out. Curtains all closed and Nkanyezi is lying on the mat. He looks so lifeless.

"Nkosenye and Luthando get out. " the boys do as they are told. Its now Qinisiwe , Mam Sizakhele and Nkanyezi in the room.

"Qinisiwe close the door"

Qinisiwe closes the door. The room is so dark. The door closed and curtains closed.

"Qinisiwe take off your clothes"

Qinisiwe takes off her clothes. Her body is still itchy. She keeps scratching herself.

"Mama its so painful"

She even has a handprint on her cheek from the slap she got from Nkanyezi.

Mam Sizakhele starts sprinkling some liquid around the room

"Go away darkness. Go away evilness"
Sizakhele shoutss.

Qinisiwe starts screaming scratching her self.
Nkanyezi is shaking. Its like he is having a
sezuire

Qinisiwe is crying. Scratching herself and
holding Nkanyezi's hand

"Mama help him" Qinisiwe says

Mam Sizakhele takes the jug and starts stirring
with the spoon

"Whoever sent this evelness to these kids I
want it to come back to you. I send fire to you. I
send pain to you" Mam Sizakhele shouts.

The water starts changing to a red liquid.

Nkanyezi stops shaking. Qinisiwe stops scratching herself.

"Its over. The storm is over. Whoever was doing this has reaped what he or she sowed"

"Mama what was happenings"

"You both were getting bewitched. "

Qinisiwe can't stop the tears from falling. She looks at Nkanyezi. He wasn't himself when he slapped her.

"Nkanyezi" she shakes him

He is not waking up.

She cries even more

"Mama he is not waking up" she shouts

"Relax Qinisiwe he will eventually wake up.
What was sent to him was over used."

"Mama why isn't he waking up"

"He will trust me. Some people take Days
,weeks sometimes months but he will wake up.
Trust me. Come you need to rest"

"No mama I'm not leaving him" she says

Mam Sizakhele sighs.

"Okay I'll bring y'all a blanket"

Qinisiwe comes closer to Nkanyezi and sleeps on his chest. She can tell that he is alive because his heart is still beating.

She is listening to his heartbeat. She finds herself giggling.

"If you give out a slap like that I wonder how mean your punch is Nkanyezi. I feel very sorry for your enemies" she says and kisses him. His lips are dry. His skin is also peeling off. She looks at him and tears fall from her eyes.

"When will we ever be happy Nkanyezi. ?" She says

She touches her face. Its not that itchy anymore but its rough. She will need a lot of oils to recover.

She takes Nkanyezi's hand and puts it on her tummy. The kicks. The babies kick. She smiles and kisses his cheek.

.....

*****NARRATED*****

AT MINENHLE' HOUSE

Minenhle starts screaming her whole body is on fire.

"Ahhhhh oh god. Jesus" her body is burning.

. She screams.

"I send fire and pain to you" A voice says

Her clothes catch fire. They start burning. She runs outside screaming taking off her clothes. She gets in the pool but the fire is still on her. Funny thing she is the only one who sees the fire. Other people are just looking at a mad woman screaming she is on fire.

If only they knew.

She takes off her clothes. The fire is still there.

She runs outside the gate naked.

"BOO" She gets hit by a car that send her flying in the air. She lands on the ground lifeless.

Her skin has turned blue. She doesn't look like she burned but she looks like shes been hit by lighting.

Minenhle Msomi you brought this upon yourself.

.....

I hope y'all are happy

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Insert 41

QINISIWE'S PERSPECTIVE

its been a week now and Nkanyezi hasn't woken up. I'm even starting to lose hope. Maybe he is dead but ke mam Sizakhele assures me that he will wake up. When though? I'm horny as a motherfucker and I can't really fuck a semi dead man. I'm sure His penis is also sleeping. Ai o Nkanyezi with his hoes. He should have just kept his dick in his pants he wouldn't be bewitched.

I take a shower and get dressed in a long purple dress. My baby bumb is so so cute. I'm cute.

tongue out

Okay so Mam Sizakhele is going to Cuba in two weeks time. Maybe we will postpone because she can't go leaving her child like this. I finish up and grab a bucket and fill it with cold water. I take a towel and go to Nkanyezi. He is still in that position he was in that day. He is facing the ceiling. He is not moving or anything just lying on the mat.

I open the curtain and then I open the window. I go towards him. He looks bad. Really bad. Its like his skin is peeling off. Jesus please wake him up.

I take the towel and put it in the bucket of water and then I take it out and squeeze the water out of it. I pat his face with the damp towel. This is

just to cool him up because he sometimes heats up. Especially his head. I'm done in like 5 minutes and then I go and put the bucket and towel in the bathroom and then I come back and sit next to him.

"Nkanyezi its been a week now when do think is the right time to wake up. You're missing out on a whole lot of shit. Okay because I love you I'm going to fill you up. So Nkosenye got in a fight with his new girlfriend well he cheated again. So the girl burned his BMW i8 imagine. Msizi is away with his girlfriend to Dubai. Mmmmmh what else. Oh Cardi B got into a fight with Nicki Minaj something about Baby Kulture and Serena Williams lost. Drake and Meek Mill squashed their beef. Blah blah. So I went to the doctor and guess what? I'm having boys. Yeah I know right. I think they are going to look just like you and Nkosenye. But I don't want them to act like you

and have an attitude like yours. I've been thinking of names. What about Khanya and KHaya. Or Mandla and Asanda. Or DJ and Cj. Oh maybe I'm being a little bit too carried away maybe I should wait for you to wake up. Will you wake up Nkanyezi?"

"OH my God you Talk to much" he says with his eyes still closed.

I scream and attack him with a hug.

"I can't breath Qinisiwe" I laugh as the tears fall from my eyes. His awake. I can't believe it.

"Nkanyezi" I say hiding my face with my hands I'm so happy

"Holy shit my head hurts" he says holding his head.

"I'm sorry" I say

"For?" He asks

"That your head hurts" I say and he chuckles

He is having trouble getting up so I help him up.

"Get up. " I say pulling him up. He finally gets up.

"I'm starving" he says

I hug him again and then I let him go

"Okay go and take a bath and I'll go make you something to eat. I run out of the room.

.....

NKANYEZI'S PERSPECTIVE

I get in the shower. Yoh I stink. The water falls on my body so freely. I feel at peace but at the same time I'm really weak. What happened. Okay I don't remember much but I do remember slapping Qinisiwe and strangling her. I don't know what got into me. I never act like that. Okay maybe I'm lying I'm a little aggressive but I'm never aggressive with Qinisiwe. I guess I have to apologise.

I finish taking a shower and then I opt for a black Nike short and a T-shirt with flops. I'm way too tired to be dressing up like a model. I wonder where my bed went. There is only a mat on the floor which I woke up in. It's like my mind is trying to remember something that didn't even happen.

The door opens and she walks in wearing a purple long dress. It hugs her perfectly showing off her baby bump. I didn't notice how beautiful she looks when I first woke up. She smiles at me coming closer to me.

"The food is ready" she says and then attempts to go but I hold her hand.

I pull her closer to me and then she bursts out into tears. I hold her tighter. She just cries. She

finally calms down and looks at me. I wipe her tears and kiss her eyes.

"I thought I had lost you Nkanyezi" she says

"You'll never lose me even if you wanted to" I say and she nods and I laugh and she looks at me

"Thank god I've woken up I've had enough of your Cardi bitch stories" I say and then she bursts out into laughter and I join her.

"Firstly its Cardi B" she says

"Whatever" I say and take her hand leading her downstairs.

The best aroma hits my nostrils. My stomach groans. Damn I'm hungry. I still have a head ache but its not that bad any more. My mo.. My mo... I don't know if I should call her my mother so I'm just gonna call her by her name. Sizakhele smiles at me. She is a good looking woman. She is old but she has good genes.

"You're awake?" She says

Duh. As you can see.

"Yebo and I'm starving" she giggles

"I thought as much" she says. She has already dishen up for me so I dig in. Mmh its so so goooooood. Even Qinisiwe doesn't cook Like this.

Mmmh this woman is going to have to cook for me for ever.

I finish eating and give them the dishes.

"Oh I also forgot you have to drink this to take the poisen out of you and cleanse you"
Sizakhele says giving me a cup with some liquid.
I take it and gulp it down in one go

"Holy sh.." I say mmh this shit is bad.

"Haw don't be such a baby its not that bad"
Qinisiwe says. Mxm If only she knew.

I go to the lounge an sit down on the couch. I want to talk to Sizakhele about her trip.

I go to her and call her and we go to the lounge together.

"Siza...i mean. Okay. So I wanted to ask about the trip." I ask

"Ummm I don't really know. Its up to you " she says looking down. I hate the fact that she is scared of me.

I lift her head with mY index finger and she looks at me. We look at each other. She has Nkosenye's eyes. If she had a girl that kid would be hott. I see some tears in her eyes. They fall. Now she is hiding her face with her hands sobbing. I don't know what to do now.

"Im. Sorry" she says wiping her tears

"Its okay. Uhhm we are still on in two weeks time. That's when we'll be leaving for Cuba. I know some pretty good doctors that side so trust me when I say this you will get the necessary help you need" I say and she smiles and nods.

.....

I go upstairs and I get inside the room. There she is looking at herself in the mirror.

I go to her and hold her from behind. We make such a good couple. We are both dark and we are both good looking.

"In sorry for hitting you and fucking up every time. I know I always say I'm sorry every time i

fuck up but this time I mean it. Not that I don't mean it sometimes . " I say and she nods smiling .

"You give out mean slap Nyezi I respect you."
She says and laughs. I feel really bad.

I hold her tummy and then the kicking begins.
First one kick followed by multiple kicks.

" Doesn't it hurt" I ask

"Not really but its different. These two be kicking like they are in a sports ground.

I smile

I turn her to face me. I kiss her grabbing her ass.

Im glad her ass keeps on getting bigger and bigger. I can't wait to tap this ass soon.

"Do you want to do something. Shopping or catch a movie" I say and she smiles.

"Are you ready to turn broke" she asks and I laugh

"The mall it is" she says

.....

QINISIWE'S PERSPECTIVE

"Qinisiwe we have been here for an hour straight when are we leaving" that's Nkanyezi

complaining.

So I decided to get a new hairstyle. Well he told me to but ke now he is complaining.

"Haw I'm nearly done Nkanyezi"

"Okay I'll be over there I'll leave y'all ladies to gossip" he says and the girl doing my hair and I laugh.

"Your man is so so hot" she says

Everyone laughs and I join them too.

"I know right" I say and again we all laugh.

30 minutes later I'm all done. I look at myself and damn I look good. I decided to get a Peruvian weave 30 inches. I got my nails done. I pay and then I leave.

.....

"Oh I'm so sorry" that's the man who just bumped into me.

"Its okay im the one at fault" I say

"Qinisiwe " the man says. Okay how does he know my name.

"So you don't remember me. Mr Zondi from

Zondi manufacturing"

Oh now I remember.

"Oh yes Mr Zondi how are you Sir" I ask.

"I'm great. I haven't been in hospital ever since"
he says and we both laugh

"I'm glad"

"Oh so you are pregnant?" He asks

"Yes "

He nods.

"Uhhm I wanted us to talk" he says

Okurr about what nigga

"About"

"I have something I need to tell you, when you are ready though" he says

"Okay now you are scaring me"

"Don't be. Who is the father" he asks

Just as I'm about to answer Nkanyezi comes to us. He is fuming.

"Qinisiwe let's go" he grabs my hand and as we are about to go Mr Zondi grabs my arm too.

"The old man trust me you don't want to mess with me" Nkanyezi says.

Okay what is going on.

These two are now in a starring contest. Both giving each other dead looks and I'm in the middle of everything. Okay can someone please tell me what's going on.

Led by love

Insert 42

QINISIWE'S PERSPECTIVE

I wiggle my arm off Mr Zondi's hold. He looks at me and I look at him raising my eyebrows.

"Is this your fathers baby" he asks and I nod.

Nkanyezi is just looking at Mr Zondi with the most deadliest stare.

Both their breathings are on another level and out of no where Nkanyezi has his hands on Mr Zondi's neck. Mr Zondi's eyes are popped out phela Nkanyezi is young and stronger than him.

"Nkanyezi what are you doing. Please stop" I'm pleading him but I know for sure that he won't stop.

He starts punching Mr Zondi in the stomach. One punch after the other .Finally Mr Zondi fights back and they are now having a fist fight.

"Mr Zondi please stop" I'm pleading but no one is willing to listen to me.

Nkanyezi gets a punch in the face that makes his lip to bleed. He touches his mouth and sees the blood and that makes him extra pissed. He clenches his jaws and comes to Mr Zondi on full force fuck an old nigga up. I don't know where he gets the power and the energy to pick Mr Zondi up and throw him across the room but he just did. He goes to him and starts kicking him. He drags him by the clothes and starts punching him. Im screaming and pleading him to stop but ke you all know Nkanyezi.

Luckily the security come rushing and they separate them but Nkanyezi is having non of it.

"Leave me the fuck alone" he is screaming at the security.

Mr Zondi is just lying there coughing. I run to him.

"Baba Zondi I'm so sorry Nkanyezi is a little crazy sometimes" I say to him

He touches my face.

"Its okay, go I'll be fine but we still need to talk" he says

"Is there anyone I can call" he shakes his head

"I'll be fine"

"Qinisiwe let's go. " Nkanyezi shouts

"What are you looking at. Don't you have things to do. Don't fucken look at me fuck off"

Nkanyezi shouts at the people who were looking at us. They all go back to what they were doing. Talk about intimidation.

Nkanyezi comes to me. He takes my hand .

"Wena Msunu I'm not done with you" he says pointing at Mr Zondi and he just chuckles.

"Oh you think I'm joking. Ask your son how I operate" Nkanyezi says and laughs. Mr Zondi clenches his jaws.

Nkanyezi starts walking with my hand in his.

We didn't even get a chance to spend time together then this happens. I don't think we are even gonna have sex he just pisses me off. I think I need a dildo. For days like this. Yep I'm going to buy it when I go to Cape town with Zinzi and Thobi. Yep that's a plan.

Nkanyezi is crazy I tell you. Did he really have to beat Mr Zondi like that. But i think there is more to the story and sooner or later I'm going to find out. Speaking of Mr Zondi. I don't know how to say this or if it makes sense. But I sense some spiritual connection between us. Yeah I know

right crazy. So whilst I was in Botswana I kept having dreams about him. Not about him no don't be nasty. But in the dream he keeps on apologising to me and I'm crying. He keeps on pleading that I give him a chance to explain. Yeah I know right crazy.

We get to the car and this time he doesn't even open the door for me. We get in and he clicks his tongue and starts the car.

"Are you gonna explain to me what just happened" I ask. This time I'm not backing down.

He keeps quiet.

"Nkanyezi I'm fucking talking to you" I shout

He looks at me.

"Firstly don't curse me. And secondly don't raise your voice at me " he says in the most chilled way ever.

"NKANYEZI IM TIRED OF THIS SHIT OF YOURS. ALWAYS LEAVING ME IN THE COLD AND NOT TELLING ME THINGS. IM SURE THERE IS A REASON TO YOUR FIGHT WITH MR ZONDI" I shout.

He blocks his ears. Okay nigga now you're pushing it.

"Okay so you don't want to fucken talk. Take me to Zinzi's place. I'm tired of your

disloyal,cheating lying ass. " I say

"You're not going anywhere but our home" he says

Our home? Okay.

I start hitting him. Mind you he is driving but I don't give a fuck. I give out lazy punches but at least he is getting them.

"Qinisiwe are you crazy im driving" he says

I keep on hitting him.

"Yes let's get in an accident so you can die and I'll find a loyal man to raise my kids with" I say. I

don't mean that but I'm pissed right now.

He stops the car on the side on the road.

"Are you crazy" he asks

I feel like crying but I'm not. I keep on hitting him and he holds my hand. Painfully.

"STOP" he shouts. I look at him.

He let's go of my hands and starts banging the starring with his head. What is going on.

"Nkany...."

"SHUT UP. SHUT THE FUCK UP. ISNT IT ENOUGH HUH? ISNT IT ENOUGH THAT HE KILLED MY PARENTS AND NOW HE IS YOUR FUCKEN FATHER" He shouts and then raises his head with his eyes popped. He realises that he said what he wasn't supposed to say.

I can feel the tears forming in my eyes. What does he mean he is my father. What does he mean he killed his parents. Mr Zondi. *eyes popped*

He once told me about A Zondi killing his parents. Nathi's father but I didn't know it was this Mr Zondi. Wait he is my father. He is Nathi's father.

"Baby " he says.

Tears are streaming down my eyes. I don't remember the last time I had a panic attack but it seems like today is the day. My chest hurts and my breathing has changed.

"Baby please calm down here is some water" he is talking but I feel like my spirit is getting out of my body again. I hate it all the time. What happened next is what I don't remember but I know the lights out moment....

.....

NKANYEZI'S PERSPECTIVE

The doctor just told me that she is awake and she doesn't want to see me. I feel like an ass. Well most of the times I am an ass. She wasn't

supposed to find out. Especially like this. I didn't mean to tell her it just came out.

Everyone is here. Me ,my brothers and my mo. My moth.And Sizakhele. But she is inside with her.

I know Qinisiwe is mad at me but I still think she needs to let me explain. I stand up.

"Where do you think you are going" Nkosenye asks

"Inside" I say

"Which part of she doesn't want to see you don't you understand" Msizi says

"Fuck you Msizi"

"Msizi is right" That's Mthunzi

"Yeah Nkanyezi she doesn't need the stress. You heard what the doctor said. Stress is not good for the babies. We don't want her blood pressure high or else that will harm the babies" Luthando says

Luthando always likes to act as if he is a pastor or some shit like that but ke he is making sense this time.

"So daddy sit your tight cute ass down" Thats Nkosenye. We all laugh. This nigga

.....

Its been a week and Qinisiwe is still mad at me. Well she decided to piss me off even more by moving in with her friend Thobi who just had a messy break up and I'm sure their topic everyday is how disloyal and untrustworthy men are. Ai women. She also got a job. Yep even though I hate it. I can't stop her. Well right now I'm driving to Thobi's place. Qinisiwe finally agreed to talk to me. Eish and my heart is beating out of my chest.

.....

I knock on the door. I knock again and she opens the door. No smile nothing .

"Come in" she says.

She looks bad. Really bad. She has lost weight and once again I'm the cause of her pain.

I get in and sit down. She sits down too.

"Are my kids okay" I ask. Its so awkward that's the only thing that comes to mind.

"Is that why you are here. To talk about the babies or to tell me what's going on because it seems like I'm the only one left in the dark" she says as the tears stream down her cheeks.

this is going to ne harder than I thought...

.....

Eish I'm going to be busy for a couple days again. Im not going to be able to post. I don't know when I'll post but you'll hear from me. Thank y'all for 3k likes.

Led By Love

Insert 43

"Is that why you are here. To talk about the babies or to tell me what's going on because it seems like I'm the only one left in the dark" she says as the tears stream down her cheeks.

this is going to be harder than I thought. I clear

my throat and look at her. I can't seem to find words to explain to her. I hurt her by not telling her I know but how was I supposed to tell her.

How was I supposed to tell her that the man I hate so so much. The man who killed my parents is her father. How do I tell her that the man who killed our first baby is her brother. Please tell me.

"Qinisiwe" I pleade

"Don't Qinisiwe me , just tell me the fucken truth Nkanyezi" she says and then holds her tummy like she is in pain..

"Are you okay" I ask standing up and holding her.

"I'm fine, I'm fine" she pushes me off her. Okay!.

"Do you need to go to the doctor, are the babies coming" I ask and she looks at me like I'm crazy or some shit like that.

"Don't come here and bring drama. No I'm not in labour but there is only one thing I want, and that is the truth." She says and stands up and goes somewhere in the house.

She comes back drinking water from a jug. The jug is transparent.

She sits down and again looks at me. I guess I have to tell her. Here goes.

"Okay, when I first met you I loved you very much Qinisiwe only god knows. We started dating even though I saw a bit of resemblance between you and Nathi's sister I didn't put much thought into it. Then one day Luthando came to me and told me that he did some digging and you are Xolani's daughter. Lord knows I wanted to kill him for that. The fact that he is your father. I hated him even more. Firstly he killed my parents and now I find out that he is your father. Come on Qinisiwe you have to understand where I'm coming from. So I then decided to not tell you. As much as you won't believe me , I was doing it for you. I didn't want you to witness me hating your father. I now know that I was wrong" I say

She is still looking at me. She wipes her tears with her T-shirt sleeves which are now wet as hell. Is she supposed to be crying this much

while pregnant?

"I.. I. Nkanyezi I hear you but"

She is struggling to speak.

"I can't do this anymore" she says. What? She can't do what anymore?

"Qinisiwe "

"Nkanyezi I can't do this anymore. I can't do us anymore. I can't be with a person I can't trust" she says

"Qinisiwe please, I'll...ill..I'll try. I'll be a better man to you and a better father. Just please

don't give up on us" I say

"Give up on us? Oh please don't make me laugh. You are the one that gave up on us the day you decided to lie to me" she says.

I stand up this girl is pissing me off now.

"OH PLEASE DONT FUCKEN TRY THAT WITH ME. I WAS PROTECTING YOU. PROTECTING US BECAUSE I KNEW THIS IS HOW YOU WERE GONNA ACT IF I FUCKEN TOLD YOU. THAT MAN FUCKEN RAPED YOIR FUCKEN MOTHER AND LEFT. NOW YOU ARE FUCKEN MAD THAT I DIDNT TELL YOU ABOUT HIM. WHAT HAS HE DONE FOR YOU. HEH! ANSWER ME"

She stands up and comes to me and next thing

I know there is a sharp pain on my left cheek.
She slapped me. Mina Nkanyezi Mthethwa.

"Don't you ever. I mean ever raise your voice at me Nkanyezi okay I'm not your friend or your little boys you order around. " she says. Wait is she threatening me.

"Qinisiwe don't FUCKEN lay your hands on me. I don't give a shit how mad you are okay. I will not beat you but I will fuck you till you respect me dont play with me I'm also not your friend." I say

"Fuck who? Listen her bhuti, me and you are done and I mean it. The only thing that will connect us are these babies and that's it. You are a FUCKEN liar and I never want to be with you again" she says ad the tears stream down

her eyes. Ai this woman has got tears shame.

"Qinisiwe are you really doing this" I ask. Next thing I know there are also tears running down my eyes.

I don't know why and how but yep I'm crying.

She comes closer to me

"Nkanyezi we are both not good for each other. Every time we are together instead of making each other happy we keep on hurting each other. This love shit is just not for us. " she says.

There is no such thing as love not being meant for you.

"Qinisiwe don't do this. I need you" I say.

I really do. I love and need this woman in my life.
Without her my life has no light

"Nkanyezi I love you. I really do but I just can't
be with you in a romantic way. Please just let
me go" she says

Never

"No"

"Nkanyezi just put yourself in my shoes. Would
you still be in this relationship"

I don't know.

"We're not breaking up we just getting a break thats it" I say wiping my tears. I'm a man. I can't cry.

She sighs

"Whatever's fine with you. " she says

I open my arms for her and she hugs me. This feels like home.

"Please let's not break up" I say and she shakes her head.

A part of me doesn't want to agree to this madness of hers but I guess I have to give her

space.

We break the hug and I go...

....

NKANYEZI'S PERSPECTIVE

Its been two weeks since me and Qinisiwe broke up and I have to say that our relationship is amazing as friends. I love her and I will forever love her but ke she wants her space and I'm gonna do everything in my power to win her trust back.

Where am I you ask. Well right now im in the plane. Where to you ask. Well to Cuba. Its the

day. The day Sizakhele goes for her chemo. Its scary but she has to go. In the plane its me ,Nkosenye and Sizakhele.

The plane takes off. I take her hand and connect it with mine. I'm looking at our hands and I feel connection. I feel love. I have been pretty hard on her and I now see that I was wrong. Well by hard I mean I forced her to do a paternity test and it came out 99.9 percent positive to say I felt bad is an understatement. This woman is trying and the least I can do is meet her halfway.

"You're gonna be fine" I whisper in her ear

She looks at me and smiles with tears coming down her eyes.

"Are you crying? Please stop because I don't want to be depressed when I release some of the Nyambose milk in Cuban chicks. Busy filled with your tears. So stop crying" Nkosenye says and Mam Sizakhele laughs through her tears.

By Nyambose Milk he means sperms. This nigga is crazy I tell you.

Fast forward we land and let the games begin...

.....

QINISIWE'S PERSPECTIVE

Mam Qinisiwe went for her Chemo and I'm here

to announce that it was a fucken success . That was about a week ago. Yep praise the lord indeed. So yesterday we chilled and went shopping and did everything women do. We wasted Nkanyezi's money and it was all worth it. Speaking of Nkanyezi ,me and him are amazing. We make great friends. But every time um with him I feel like jumping on him and riding his dick like crazy.

Im serious I'm not even joking. He just gets hotter everyday. And I think he knows that I'm sexually in need and he sometimes teases me. That niggas touch makes me wet. When he touches my tummy and brushes it. And then smiles at me and then he says.

"Are my babies okay"

I just lose it every time.

I'm 5 months pregnant now. I'm fat as hell I tell you. Zinzi gave birth to a beautiful baby girl. We named her Zuziwe short for Zuzi. She is the prettiest baby girl on the planet. Mmmh I can't wait to meet my bundles of joy.

So right now I'm currently going to Mr Zondi's house. After a month of him begging me to meet up with me I finally agreed and I'm taking Sizakhele with me.

"Are you okay"

"Yes mama I'm fine just a little bit scared that's it" I say

She nods. We arrive at this big ass house. Its really nice and its cute too.

Goals that's all I can say.

The gate opens. Guess they were expecting is. We get out of the car and knock on the door, it opens .

We get inside and yoh so many people in one room yoh. Nc nc its bout to get real.

"Good evening" I say and they all look at me. Some with smiles on their faces. But one person who has the widest smile is this nigga who is supposedly my father.

We sit down

"Coffee" a woman asks. And I shake my head.

We are all sitting in silence. These people have something about them. There are about 8 men and 12 women if I'm not mistaken.

Mr Zondi clears his throat

"Well you now know why I called you here. The reason was to introduce to you my daughter. " he says

Daughter? A man chuckles. All eyes turn to him. He looks like Mr Zondi

"Daughter? How old are you my daughter"

"24" I say

"24 years now you acknowledge this young lady as your daughter. Don't piss me off Xolani. 24 where were you when she needed you. Tell me do you have a mother , "

I shake my head and this man still looks at me.
I guess he wants me to continue

"My mother died and my grandmother too. I lived at a children's home until I turned 18 and I went to study" I say.

"Has your mother ever told you about your so called father" he says

"Phila watch your mouth" an older man says

"No I'm not gonna watch my mouth "

Mr Zondi is really pissed right now

Uncle Phila looks at me.

"My mother once told me that I'm a product of rape" Phila clenches his jaws and Mr Zondi stands up and walks towards the door

"That's the only thing you know how to do. Fucking up and then always leaving when the

truth hurts. You are a dog Xolani , a fucken rapist and an asshole. Tell them, tell them how you molested me as a child. I'm tired of living a fake life acting like you're my brother where as you have been forcing your penis on my ass and mouth ever since I've been 12 years old" Phila says and the room goes quiet with tears streaming down Phila's face.

So my so called father has also been molesting his own brother. Wow. He really is an animal.

Phila stands up and looks at me

"I would love to have a relationship with you Qinisiwe, whether I like it or not, you're my niece and I'll love you like my own kids. Its just a pity that your own father is a fucken animal. " Phila says and gives me hug while whispering in my

ear

"We will keep in touch" and I nod with tears streaming down my eyes.

He leaves living the room with so much tension.

A woman comes to the living room pushing a wheel chair. I look at the man on the wheelchair. Mother Theresa is that Nathi.

I see the tears forming in his eyes. They fall. He cries and I don't even feel sorry for him. Karma that's what's got him.

"I'm sorry Qinisiwe" he says

Before I can answer Nathi a woman's scream disturbed me.

She comes running to us.

"He hung himself" Everyone follows her where she came from.

Mam Sizakhele whispers in my ear

"Its over"

.....

Its the day of the funeral and truth be told I really don't know how I feel. A part of me feels sad for the fact that he didn't even explain to

me but ke life goes on. Yes He hung himself. He couldn't stand up to his FUCKEN mistakes so he decided to take his life.

I feel bad for his other kids not for me. I only knew him for like two minutes.

Well one person who has been there for me is Uncle Phila. I call him uncle because he is my father's brother. He has been calling me everyday and just being there for me. He says I should call him baba but uncle is okay for now.

Well he is married. His wife is the nicest most loving human on earth. They have two kids. They are not exactly kids but ke it the same shit. I'll tell you more about them later,I'm at a funeral.

Nkanyezi and his brothers are also here looking dapper as always. In black. Can I say something. I want my nigga back. I really do. I miss him. Well I dont really miss him , I just miss his dick that's it.

Keep in mind I'm still at the funeral.

The coffin goes down. Nathi is weeping like a baby. He is on the wheelchair. With a blanket covering his legs. Rumour says he hasn't go any legs and no penis too. One word KARMA.

I look at Nkanyezi and his brothers they all have smiles on their faces. I get it they hated this nigga but what they are doing is totally disrespectful. His eyes meet mine and I raise a middle finger and he blows me a kiss I smile and he also does. Love people. This is all love.

.....

The ceremony endend and I'm plannig to go.
Well Nkanyezi is waiting for me outside.

Phila walks in the kitchen

"Leaving already?" He asks

"Yes I have to go and rest. These babies aren't
doing any justice to me" I say

"Qinisiwe don't be a stranger okay, we still have
to do a cleansing ceremony for you and also
introduce you to our ancestors. " he says

"Yebo I'll visit and I haven't forgotten about the

ceremony"

He opens his arms for me.

I go to him

"I may have hated your father but you are my daughter too. " he says

He cups my face and looks deep into my eyes

"You look just like my mother" I giggle

"Anyway go to your man. I wouldn't want him shooting me or beating me up. Tell him I still want the lobola as well as money for damages"
he says

I laugh and go. What a day...

.....

NKANYEZI'S PERSPECTIVE

"Can you please be quick"

I've been waiting for her to finish for about an hour now and I'm really pissed

"Aw I'm done" we leave

Well we are going to the doctor. She has an appointment and I'm coming with her.

We are still not back together but pretty soon we will.

Oh yeah Xolani Zondi killed himself. He made my job easy because I was planning to kill him but ke he beat me to it.

"Its pretty hot, open the window" she says

Ai forever complaining

"Can you also pass through MacDonald , I need that burger"

I nod. She is on maternity leave so every chance she gets she wastes my money. She also

moved out off Thobi's house. Thank the lord.

Life has been pretty amazing. My mother has also been amazing. Yes you heard right. Mother. I call her that now. We have become pretty close. I love her. I really do.

The robot turns red so I stop. Qinisiwe is in her zone busy singing a song as loud as a motherfucker. She can't even sing but because I love her I'll tolerate her.

The robot turns green and I drive then out of nowhere a big truck comes our way and hits us making our car to flip twice landing on its top.

"Nkanyezi" she screams

We holding hands tightly

"Baby don't let go of my hand"

"Nkanyezi I'm scared "

"Don't be baby I'm here, I'm here for you. I'm never gonna leave you"

"Nkanyezi. Take me out of here my babies
Nkanyezi" she is crying

I can't even see anything

"Hold my hand baby" her grip on my hand is slightly getting weak. Oh lord please dont take her away from me

"Baby dont leave me" I'm now crying

"Nkanyezi I'm scared" she cries

"Dont let go of my hand baby hold me tight"

Just like that she let's go of my hand and I'm getting weaker. Is this it. Is this how death feels like. Well its pretty fucked up. My babies. That's all I can think off. I can't see anything but I know we have been in an accident. My vision is getting blurry.

"Qini..."

I can hear sirens and next thing lights off...

Led By Love

Insert 44

I can hear voices. I struggle to open my eyes. I try and they eventually open. Slowly. My vision is blurry. I close my eyes again and open them. My vision getting clearer. I clear my throat so I can get these assholes attention.

"Nkanyezi" That's my twin

I'm too tired. I don't think I have the energy to talk or anything like that.

I scan the room. Everyone is here. Luthando, Msizi, Nkosenye, Mthunzi and our mother. My

mind goes back to that incident. How the car flipped. How that truck attacked us. It wasn't an accident that I know. It was something intentional. Someone wanted to kill us. My babies. Holy shit I hope they are good. Qinisiwe , I don't know what I would be if I lost her.

"Wa...t. " I can't utter the words. I touch my throat.

"Water" my Sizakhele shouts as she gets me the glass with water. She also gets me a straw and uses it so I can drink using it.

Ahhh. It feels so good. The water hits my throat so nicely.

"Qinisiwe" that's what I say

"No. No Nkanyezi you have to rest first" That's Msizi

"Fuck off Msizi I want to see her now"

The room goes quiet. My body hurts. Maybe he is right I need to rest.

The doctor comes in.

"Mr Mthethwa you're awake..."

I nod. He goes on to tell me what effects the accident had on me. Well its nothing serious. Some fractured bones here and there but I'm good. Its really nothing serious. But I'll be using

crutches for some time because my left leg is bandaged and I have to say its really painful nothing I can't handle.

"So Mr Mthethwa all you have to do now is rest please"

Im not gonna rest until I see her but I nod.

I'm hungry but I don't think I can handle anything right now.

"Help me up please " Luthando helps me up. I need to be fresh so I can see her.

I get in the shower and do my business. My leg hurts. It really does but I'm Nyanbose, I'm strong. I finish and then get dressed.

I go back using the crutches. Everyone has their heads bowed down. There is something they are not telling me.

"Is there something you are not telling me " I say looking at everyone. They just look at me

Mam Sizakhele is not in the room. She gets inside pushing a wheelchair. Wait is that for me.

"Sit Nkanyezi so you can see Qinisiwe " she says

"No I can walk"

"Sit please I don't have time to be arguing with

you" she says as she wipes the tears which are falling freely on her cheeks

Argh I get on the wheelchair and she pushes it. Now I feel like a cripple. The whole journey to Qinisiwe's ward is quiet. Even Nkosenye is quiet.

"We will wait outside" Sizakhele says and everyone nods.

I push myself and get inside. She is alone in the room. With machines all over her. I can't help the tears that escape my eyes. This is all my fault. This should be me. .

I get closer to her and the first thing I notice is her stomach. The pregnancy bump is not there anymore. My tears fall freely. I'm now close to

her bed and I hold her hand. My breathing changes as my sobs get louder. I can't help it. My heart is breaking slowly but surely. I keep kissing her hand.

A male doctor gets in the room and I wipe my tears.

"Hi. Um doctor Mavundla" we shake hands

"May I ask about your relationship with the patient" he asks

I look at him

"Um her fiance we got in the accident together"

He nods.

"How is she doctor" I ask. I don't know why but I do. As much as I know that what he is about to tell me is going to hurt me ,I really need to know.

"Well not good, she suffered internal bleeding in the brain which caused swelling but we managed to reduce that. We put her in a coma and we really don't know when she is going to wake up or if she is going to wake. " he says and again the tears fall.

"My babies"

"Unfortunately we couldn't save them I'm sorry"
he says

My heart has just been stabbed hundred times.
I can't believe I've lost the babies. Ive never
been this sad in my entire life. I'm so so sad. I'm
angry. All in one.

The doctor tries to comfort me but I brush him
off and he starts walking away. Judging by his
walk I can tell that he is gay.

I cry my heart out until I have hiccups.

A nurse comes in the room

"Sir Visiting hours are over" she says I just look
at her. I don't have time for this bitch. If I want
to leave I will leave.

"Sir I said visiting time is over."

"Is this your father's hospital or your broke boyfriends hospital. I doubt so shut the fuck up and take your flat ass out of here. I will leave here when I want to. I don't have time to listen to your nagging self with your cheap makeup mxm" I say that and then Go back to Qinisiwe.

I kiss her hand and then I push myself out of the room leaving the nurse with her mouth wide open.

Sizakhele pushes me back to my ward where I get in bed and cry myself to sleep.

.....

Waking up the next morning I still feel like shit. Puffy eyes sore throat and a growling stomach. This time I'm going to eat I'm really hungry.

Mam Sizakhele gets inside the room followed by Nkosenye. I fist bump Nkosenye and Sizakhele attacks me with a hug. I hug her back and I can't help my tears but I quickly wipe them. Nkosenye also has red eyes I guess he has been crying too.

I struggle getting out of bed and Nkosenye helps me till I reach the bathroom. I get in and take a well deserved shower. I get dressed and then go back to them.

I find food and I dig in. Mam Sizakhele has

tearry eyes. I look at her for some time and she wipes her tears while sniffing her snkt away.

"Please stop crying please" I say.

"I'll be back" she goes outside the room with more tears coming out. Women.

"How are you" he says

"Fucked up man"

"Yeah I know I feel you" I know what he means. Phela Nkosenye and I are twins so whenever there is something wrong with me,he feels it too.

"What's happening Nkosenye, its like im bewitched bruh. Everything is just falling apart. I really don't know what's happening. I just lostbmy kids bruh. Three kids. First it was Angels baby..." I say and he inturupts me

"Don't fucken tell me about that bitch. She..."

He stops himself when he realises he said something he wasn't supposed to say

"She what?"

"Nothing, please eat you need the energy"

"Nkosenye don't fuck with me yezwa now tell me what Angel did"

He keeps quiet and then I throw the piece of meat at him.

He looks up at me with his jaws clenched.

"She was the one driving the truck" my eyes pop

"What truck"

"The truck that knocked you guys down"

I can feel the anger rising again. So Angel is the one who killed my babies and nearly killed me and Qinisiwe. For what?

"Fuck , fuck ,fuck fuck" my anger makes me fall from the bed landing on my already crippled leg.

"Holy shit"

Nkosenye helps me up. Now my leg hurts again. Fuck. Mmh. Holy shit.

"Nkanyezi you need to fucken calm down or else you'll hurt yourself" he says and helps me getvon the bed again.

I close my eyes as I take in the pain.

I open my eyes

"Where is she"

He keeps quiet

"WHERE THE FUCK IS SHE NKOSENYE DONT PISS ME OFF" I shout at me

"She died on the fucken scene Msunu don't shout at me" he says

"Don't call me a cunt smunu" I say back at him

"You are a dick Nkanyezi. You're the reason Angel did what she did. If only you hadn't cheated on Qinisiwe that day, Angel wouldn't have gotten in your lives. Now Qinisiwe is fighting for her life. She lost her babies Nkanyezi. Ai FUCK OFF MAN" HE says that and storms out of the room.

I can't help it. I throw the plate of food across the room and it crashes....

.....

A MONTH LATER

I'm literally running to the fucken car. Well I'm in Capetown right now and I need to rush back to JHB so I can Go to the hospital to see Qinisiwe. She woke up.

Well Zinzi called me about 4 hours ago and I was still in a meeting at that time so she sent me an SMS telling me she has woken up. Funny thing about the SMS is that she told me to keep an open mind. I wonder what's wrong.

.....

I just landed and thank God there is a car already waiting for me. I get in and it drives.

The whole ride to the hospital I'm shaking. Truth be told I'm fucken scared. Yeah I am. Qinisiwe has been in a fucken coma for a whole month lord knows the surprises waiting for me.

.....

I get at the hospital and I'm literally running to her ward. I get there and a nurse is feeding her food. She is smiling with the nurse. Whatever they are talking about must be fascinating judging by her facial expression.

She has bruises in her face. Her head is bandaged and so are her arms.

I get inside the room.

"Qinisiwe" she turns her head to my direction.
No smile nothing just a "I'm lost" expression

I come closer to them and the nurse smiles and stands up leaving us.

"I'm so happy you're awake" I attack her with a hug

She flinches in pain and then it hits me. I'm hurting her. I let her go.

"Who are you?" She asks

Okay. What do you mean who am I .

"Qinisiwe its me Nkanyezi"

She keeps quiet.

"I'm sorry but I don't know you"

No no no no

"Qinisiwe its me" I'm pleading her

She shakes her head and calls the nurse who gets in the room.

"Nurse please tell her its me" I feel like crying right now but I won't

"Mr please go. She needs to rest. You can come back tomorrow"

I look at Qinisiwe who avoids eye contact with me. Does she really not remember me.

I get out of the room with my heart broken into pieces. I bump into her doctor on my way out

"Doc what happening, she says she doesn't remember me."

"Its normal. When a person bumps their head

and suffer some internal bleeding, memory loss usually takes place. It may be short term or long term. She may remember some parts of her life. She remembers her Friends and who she is, where she works etc. Maybe as time goes on her mind will remember having you in her life but for now let's just hope and pray."

I nod and leave him. Life neh. Well right now I just need something to get my mind of this shit. I can't believe she doesn't remember me.

Led By Love

Insert 45

Andikwazulala ndicingana

Nawe

Uzobuyanini

I need to hear your voice

Ubsuku nemini

Baby wami ndithanda wena

Wedwa

Thini ungafuni ukthanda Mina ngedwa

I need to feel close to me

Cause I can't breath without you

Sthandwa Sam, bambolwam

Why ungenza so

Theni ungenza so

Ngifunuk hlala ngingowakho

Mmh sthwandwa sami, Bambi lwami

Why ungenza so. Theni ungesa so

Ngifunukhlala ngingo wakh

Buyela kum buyela kum

Sthandwa

Nhliziyo yam ufuna wena ah

Mmh noma awndithandi

Ngizokuthanda

Kuze kuyovalwa wena lovie wam mmh

Time and time again ngimana ndikhubeka

Angimfuni omunye

Ngaphandle kwakho

Kodwa ngyahluleka

Wenu yabaleka

You don't love me like I

Love you baby baby

Mina ngifuna wena

Wena funk munye

.....

Amanda black's song Buyakum gets me in my feelings. Seriously I feel like crying but I won't. I've cried enough. I can't believe Qinisiwe doesn't remember me. Out of all the people she could forget she forgets me. Well its not me only. She doesn't remember my entire family. That's what I hear from Zinzi. I was at her place right now, just to talk to her.. Well she says that Qinisiwe only remembers her, thobi and Nomhle. Imagine. She remembers that bitch Nomhle and not me.

Well right now I'm driving to my place. I'm really tired. This day is not my day shame its really fuvked up. I get home and for some odd reason the door is not locked.

I remember I always lock when I'm leaving.

Sizakhele is at Nkosenye's house so why the fuck is my door not locked. I pull out my gun from my back and get inside slowly.

"If I were you I would come out before I blow your brains out".

" you don't scare me bitch" a voice says

Well firstly I know that voice

He comes down the stairs. I can't help the smile that curves from my lips.

"Smunu" I drop my gun and rush to him and we do our bro handshake.

He starts screaming

"Yes he is back bitches yasss" I scream too .

He carries me and starts running down the Stairs with and then we fall down and start laughing as loud as we can.

Ladies and gentlemen I present to you my nigga. My brother from another mother. Siyabonga Mkhize. Well he calls himself Siyabonga Christian Mkhize.

He gets on his feet and helps me up.

"When did you arrive" I ask

"Last night but you were not here so I helped myself. This is my house too right"

"Dakiwe" he laughs

He is topless and wearing just a boxer. This nigga hasn't changed at all. He goes to the fridge and takes out juice and drinks from the bottle.

"Ai sies man wena"

He sticks his tongue out.

"So what's up Nkosenye's twin. "

We sit on the couch. He opens the TV and turns

his attention to me.

"Ai bafo things are getting fucked up"

"As long as its not woman I'll listen."

I laugh. Well Siyabonga isn't really a person who is into relationships. Well he has been in a relationship in the past but it didn't work out as the girl broke his heart. Blah blah blah.

"Unfortunately its a woman"

"Ai ai ai you'll tell me later then. Let's go bath so we can go to the strip club ,you'll tell me over some booty"

"As long as we won't be fucking anyone ,I'm done with that life"

He looks at me and laughs

"You won't fuck anyone but I will. Go and freshen up so we can go"

I do as I'm told. I get in the shower then dry myself ,lotion and wear and get dressed. Street wear.

I find him on the couch DRInking Heineken. This nigga is way too comfortable shame.

"Let's go" i pat his back

We take the BMW i8 and go to the strip club.

.....

We arrive and as usual we are taken to the VIP section. Well me and my brothers always go to the VIP. Where we get the best girls.

We buy some drinks and the girls start doing their thang. Siyabonga is really enjoying this I can tell.

"Nkanyezi I'm taking one these mamas home with ne I'm sorry shame your loss"

"Nah I'm good"

He looks at me with his brow raised.

"Okay tell me what's up"

A girl comes to me and starts twerking her booty in my face. My eyes are fixed on it. I touch. Well I can touch right? I'm not wrong for touching right.

I tell siyabonga everything. From the first day I met Qinisiwe, to her suicide attempt, to our break up to the accident. Basically I tell him everything and I make myself strong. I don't cry.

"Mmmh. You have had it rough Nkanyezi" that's the first thing he says after the minutes we have spent lost in our thoughts.

"Tell me about it. To make it worse she doesn't remember me. I mean she remembers everything else but she doesn't remember me and my family in her life. That's fucked up for real"

"What did the doctors say"

The girls are still twerking and to be honest they are sort of pissing me off

"Please excuse us but I need you tonight"
Siyabonga says and the girl he was pointing at nods smiling.

"Well the doctors say it may be short term or long term but they don't know for sure"

He nods and again we stay in silence.

"Do you really love her?"

"Like I love myself, " I say

"Maybe she will remember you bruh trust me these things have their own way of working out" he says.

I just give him a faint smile.

"Let's go I'm tired now"

We leave. Him ,me, and the stripper. We get home and I get in bed. I didn't really have a good night sleep like the rest of the times. Siyabonga

and The stripper were fucking like crazy people.
The noise ai shame.

.....

Two Weeks Later

QINISIWE'S PERSPECTIVE

The guy has been visiting me all the time.
Bringing ne nice stuff and all that shit. I sort of
feel bad. He becomes so sad. I really dont
remember him. I don't really remember much
just here and there.

Well I know I'm an accountant. I know I'm
friends with Zinzi ,Thobi, and Nomhle. Speaking

of Nomhle she hasn't visited me at all. I wonder where she is because she should be here. But nope. I asked Zinzi once but she just said I should focus on getting better and forget people who don't bother to visit me. I don't know what's up but I'll just wait for Nomhle to come to me self. I know we are not the best of friends but I really care about her.

"Are you ready to go" the guy says. Well he told me his name is Nkanyezi so I'll just call him that. He is scary. I don't know if its only me. If I knew him personally I would say he has some issues. He doesn't smile or laugh. He is just a person. Hot but not my type.

His brothers visited me too. They all look alike. And they very tall too. A woman who I now know as their mother also visited me all the

time. She is a cute woman. Another man visited me with his wife he says he is my uncle. When did I start having an uncle because I don't even have a father. Ai people just love playing with my mind shame.

"Yes I'm ready" he takes my things. Well I'm getting discharged today. After spending quite some time here at the hospital.

The guy insisted he will fetch me and I should leave with him and his mother until I'm fine. I told him no but he gave me the look that sent shivers down my spine and I eventually agreed. His mother says I can't stay with Thobi or Zinzi because they are also very busy to be taking care of me.

He pushes the wheelchair. Well I'm in a

wheelchair. I can walk using crutches though. I'm in pain but I'm slowly getting better. Its not as bad as it was in the past. I still have headaches here and there but ke doctors give me medication.

We get to his car. Its a BMW X6. Cute car. He helps get inside and then I put the belt an we are good to go.

The ride is very awkward with him stealing glances at me.....

Led By Love

Insert 46

QINISIWE'S PERSPECTIVE

I'm looking outside the window and I know for sure he is stealing glances at me. Well I never asked him how he knows me.

"Uhm Bhuti, I never had a chance to ask, How do you know me" I say

His eyes are now fixed on the road. He is clenching his jaws like nobody's business.

He clears his throat

" I don't know if I should say we are dating or we were dating" he says and my eyes pop

He is my boyfriend. He was my boyfriend. Okay

now this is hella weird.

"How? When?" I say

"Last year" he says

Okay now this is hella crazy

"Do you have any proof" I say

"What do you mean proof"

"I mean you just tell me we were dating, I need some proof. What if you are a serial killer or worse you into human trafficking or some shit

like that"

He fakes laughs

"You're being paranoid"

"Okay, did I keep a journal" I say

"Not that I know off , but I have pictures and videos of Us together"

"Can I see them" I say

"When we get home Qinisiwe please I'm driving"
he says in a snappy tone

I shut up and look outside the window.

.....

We arrive at the most amazing I mean the most beautiful house I've ever seen in my entire life. The gate opens and we drive in. He gets out and runs to my side and opens the door for me.

He takes out the bags from the boot and we make our way to the house. He opens the door and we get in with his hand on my back. Cosy if I may say.

I'm still trying to handle walking on crutches. He wanted to put me on the wheelchair but I refused. I'm not a cripple

We get inside and find his brothers here. There

is also a guy he came with once.

They all stand up and come to me and give me hugs ,talking loud. My head ache comes. The woman comes down the stairs and screams. I hide behind Nkanyezi. Not because I'm scared but i just hide behind him nje.

"Oh I'm sorry dear, "She shifts Nkanyezi and attacks me with a hug. I'm not hugging her back. Crutches hello.

Thank the lord she breaks the hug she was really starting to hurt me . she kisses my forehead. Weird.

"I cooked dear go and freshen up" she says

"I don't mean to be rude but I would like to sleep.

I'm pretty tired"

She gives me a smile.

"Okay no problem"

Nkanyezi picks me up. With the crutches still In my hands. I hold them tightly as we go up the stairs

"Who's room is this" I ask

"Ours"

I don't know how to reply to that. I just keep quiet but I want to say something.

"You are not going to sleep here are you?" I ask

He looks at me with a frown on his face. He sighs.

"I will sleep in the guest bedroom"

I nod.

I spot a huge picture on the wall. Its captivating.
I go closer to it.

"Who is this" I ask touching the picture.

He comes closer too.

"Its you. I took it when you were asleep" he says
I give him a faint smile. My head ache is getting
severe. I touch my head.

"What wrong" he asks In a panicking tone.

"Just a little headache nothing serious" I say

He picks me up. Really? He puts me on the bed.

"Rest I'll wake you up later" he says and then
walks out of the room.

I sigh. What am I forgetting. It feels like there is
something I should remember but I don't know
what it is. I close my eyes and drift off to sleep.

.....

I open my eyes and let out a scream. I calm down when I realise its him. He is holding a glass. I think its whiskey or some shit like that. Why is he just sitting there like a crazy person

"You scared me" I say

He continues looking at me

"I'm sorry"

I get off bed and look at him

"Uhm where is the bathroom" he points at the door in the room

I nod and make my way towards it. I open and get in. I wash my face.

Looking at myself in the mirror is like looking at someone I don't know. I've been living a life which I somewhat don't remember. I start hitting my head until I feel the tears falling from my eyes.

"Why can't you fucken remember"

There is a knock on the door

"Qinisiwe are you okay. Why is it locked " I wipe

my tears

"Ummm I'm okay I'm coming"

I drink some water and then go towards the door. Unlocking it and I open.

He is looking at me with his red eyes. Nicotine hits my nostrils. So he smokes.

"Have you been crying" He asks

I shake my head.

"Sometimes when I have headaches I cry" I say

"Don't lie. When you have Headaches you drink tea and sleep" he says

"You know me that much hey?" I say and he nods

We make our way out of the room. Its already dark.

We get downstairs and he opens the TV.

"Can I get you anything" he asks

"I'm starving" I say

"Mama already dished up for you. I'll heat it up" he says

He goes to the kitchen and comes back after some time with food. He gives it to me and I dig in.

He is looking at me. That's pretty rude.

"You usually pray before eating" he says my eyes pop.

"Really?" He nods

I carry on eating I'll pray another time.

"Its really nice" I say after I finish eating

"Yeah I know its your favorite meal"

He takes my dishes. I carry in watching TV. Its sort of boring too.

He comes back and gives me his phone.

" Here's some proof" its picture of us kissing. I swipe and then there is a video. I play it. Its us rapping to J Coles love yourz and he keeps licking me with him tongue and I'm complaining that he will mess up my makeup.

I swipe again and its a picture of me holding my stomach. A baby bump. Wait was I pregnant or some shit like that. I look at him. He has tears in his eyes and they fall.

"I was pregnant" I ask.

He looks down. I don't know how I feel.

"What happened " he keeps quiet again.

I punch his arms

"I'm talking" I shout.

He raises his head.

"They died" he says and then gets up and leaves.

I don't know why by I feel my tears falling. This time I don't wipe them I just let them fall freely on my face. So I was pregnant. Wow. So me

and this guy were pretty serious if I was gonna have a baby with him. I can't believe I lost my pregnancy. I really don't know how I feel to be honest. Firstly I don't even remember being pregnant. So I don't remember how attached I was to the pregnancy. Life neh...

.....

TWO WEEKS LATER

Nkanyezi has been grumpy the entire two weeks. I really don't know what to do. I feel like moving out will be the best option.

Anyway I'm getting better. Well I'm off the crutches. I experience some pain here and there but hey I can walk like a normal person again.

Well not normal normal but more like 50 percent normal.

Back to Nkanyezi, he has been drinking like nobody's business. Not to mention the smoking. He is a fucken chimney. He also avoids me I think. Not that I care but I'm his visitor he should be here for me. I'm glad his mom has been with me every step of the way. I actually like her.

Okay Nkanyezi. He goes to work and comes back late when I'm already asleep. When I wake up in the morning he is already on his way out. I really feel bad. I feel like I'm invading his space. He also doesn't want to talk about the pregnancy. He doesn't want to talk at all. Anyway.

I'm in the bathroom , just finished showering.
I'm wearing a panty and a bra. I'm sure Nkanyezi
has already left. I'm looking at myself in the
mirror lotioning.

"Hello" he says

"Hi" holy shit um naked. I scream and grab the
towel hiding myself. I look at him he is fucken
naked. Lord take me now. I scream again. He
hides his penis.

"Why are you naked"

"In sorry its not like something you've never
seen before"

"Why didn't you knock" I shout

"Hah" he grabs a towel and walks out. Why was he in here again.

.....

I'm already dressed in a jean ,a sweater and sneakers.

I go downstairs and like I said he is already dressed up and ready for the day.

"I'm out" he says

He stops walking and then comes closer to me. He kisses my forehead and then walks out.

I'm going out. I'm walking.

.....

I find myself at the ice cream place. Its called
Nice Tingz.

"Hi" I say at the old lady and she greets me back.

"Can I please have uhmm this" I point at the
flavour

"Don't you want the usual?" She says

"Oh I have the usual. Please can I please ehve

the usual" I say

I pay and take my ice cream. I'm now outside.
Okay now where to from here. I don't remember
how I got here. Eish.

I take out the phone Nkanyezi bought for me.
Eish the battery is dead. Holy motherfucker.
Where to from here.

"Qinisiwe"

"Qinisiwe" okay is it only me or is someone
really calling my name

I feel a tap on my back. I turn back and a fine
man is looking at me. Mmh his eyes. His smells

nice. Dressed nicely. Jesus.

"I'm sorry do I know you" I ask

He smiles

"Haw its me Sfundu. Sfundu Sibiya" he says

Boy I don't know no Sfundu Sibiya

"I'm sorry I think you mistaking me with the wrong person" I carry on walking and he stops me again

"Qinisiwe Nkosi. Don't tell me you don't remember me. Sfundu Sibiya we went to University together we were friends me ,you and

Zinzi" he says

Sfundo. The HAN.

"Sfundo the HAN" I say

"Yes"

The HAN is Hot ass nigga. He was hot in Varsity. Even now though

He attacks me with a hug and i hug him back.
He smells so so good. Mmmh Jesus.

Led By Love

Insert 47

Nkanyezi's perspective

Where the fuck could she be. Qinisiwe is really fucking testing me. I'm sitting on the floor. I'm topless and only wearing my suit pants. And yoh I'm also barefoot.

I decided to come home early because I wanted Qinisiwe and I to do something fun you know take her down memory lane and do all the things we used to do when we were dating.

Got home and found the surprise of my life she wasn't here. I've been calling her and calling everyone asking if they have see her but no. Its late now.

I get up and grab my keys and then the fucken

door opens. She gets in the room humming to some stupid song.

"Where the fuck have you been" I ask angrily

"Well hello to you too" she says

"Qinisiwe don't piss me off where on earth were you? I've been worried sick. I've been calling non stop but you havent been picking up your phone. Where were you man? " I'm really angry I don't want to lie

"Calm down please. I went to the ice cream place in town and my battery got flat. And then I met an old friend of mine from varsity and we chilled" she says

"Old friend from varsity? A girl" I ask

She shakes her head.

"A guy. We were cool in Varsity and I haven't seen him in a long time. His name is Sfundu Sibiya. But we used to call him the HAN. " she says smiling

I don't know why but I feel jealous. Some men out there are really lucky. So she remembers this Sfundu guy but she doesn't remember me. The guy who has been with her all this time.

"Wow. I don't know if its you or your memory. But this is some shady bullshit. You don't remember me but yoh remember all this boys with little dicks." I say and then walk out on her.

I go to the balcony. I take out my blunt and start smoking it. I feel really sad. Really really sad. The only person I've ever loved. The only person I see a fucken future with does not remember me. Life is fucked up. Really fucked up. Maybe god is punishing me for all the bad this I've done in my life. You know all the people I've killed. All the women whose hearts iv broken. You know. But then it is said that God forgives all our sins and takes us we are. Maybe I should pray. What do you think?

I go back inside my room. I lock the door first. I go to the safe and open it. There it is. I haven't touched it in a long ass time.

I take it. The Holy Bible.

I close my eyes open the bible. I just randomly pick a verse one verse

31 They replied, "Believe in the Lord Jesus, and you will be saved—you and your household."

I close my bible and put it back in the safe.

I get on my knees and close my eyes.

"Heavenly father, Jesus and God, I come here as your child. I know I've been gone for quite some time and this is just a little visit but when I have time again I will come back to you. I'll introduce myself in case you don't remember me. My name is Nkanyezi Mthethwa. I am one of your lost sheep. Father there is not much I'm asking for but just a few things. Please give

Qinisiwe her memory back. I know her memory has a lot of bad things I did to her but her memory Also has the fun times we shared together. Heavenly father I love her. I plan in marrying her but how can I marry someone who doesn't even know me. Jesus I leave it all in your hands. Thank you. In. The name of the Lord, the father, Maria, the son and thy holy spirit. Amen"

I open my eyes and get back on my feet. Ive lost my appetite. I open the covers and get in bed. I close my eyes and dose off.

.....

A week later

QINISIWE'S PERSPECTIVE

Nkanyezi is sort of giving me the cold shoulder. I really don't know what to do. But ke enough about him. I have good news. I got a job. Yep I did boo.

I think my memory is getting back to normal. I can think clearer. Even when I forget things I can think hard and then remember them. Well I've always loved accounting so I'm not surprised that I remwber how everything is done.

I'm starting tomorrow. I'm really excited.

Okay Sfundo. Well let me just say he is a nice guy. He has been calling me every morning and

night. He makes me smile and laugh. I won't be surprised if we date. Thing is I kinda like him. I know I just met him again but I don't know. I just feel somehow attracted to him. He is asking me out but I'm just waiting. I mean I just don't want to be in a relationship as in now. I just go a job so I'm gonna try getting a new place because I can't continue living here anymore shame sorry but I'm done. D O N E.

I go downstairs and he is sitting on the couch. Its Sunday today so he ain't going no where I hope.

I sit next to him. He is on his phone.

"Hi" I say

"Hey" he says

"Can we talk" I ask

"We are talking njena" he says

"I mean give me some attention" I say

"That's so rich of you. You haven't been giving me any attention. Busy on your phone. Giggling with your little boyfriend. Qinisiwe how do you think that makes me feel" he asks

"Bhuti"

"AI STOP IT MAN. BHUTI BHUTI FOR WHAT?
MY NAME IS NKANYEZI FOR GODS SAKE" He

shouts.

"I'm sorry Nkanyezi. Listen Sfundu is not my boyfriend okay. Well I just want to tell you that I got a job and I might just move out soon. So I just wanted to tell you first" I say

He looks at me and gives me a faint smile.

"You are not even trying Qinisiwe, trying to rememebr me. I thought we were gonna work together bit ke I see you have made your mind up and there is no stopping you right?" He says

Now I feel really sad

"Nkanyezi I don't know what to say. Its clear

that I don't and won't remember you. I think its best we go our separate ways. I mean I feel like I'm stopping you from living your life and I don't want that. Please just let this be" I say and a tear falls from his eye.

I wipe it and go closer to him. I hug him holding him tighter and tighter.

"I wish things were different Nkanyezi I really do" I say

.....

Two Months Later

QINISIWE'S PERSPECTIVE

I hope you guys won't judge me but im gonna tell y'all anyways. Well me and Sfundu are dating now. I know its crazy right. Its just that the dude charms me ngeke. His smile, His laugh, his walk everything about him just drives me nuts. The fact that he is educated is a plus. Well he is a mechanical engineer by the way.

Enough about My boyfriend, I moved out of Nkanyezi's house. I'm adapting at my new job. Life is pretty much amazing.

Sfundu and I are going away for some days. We will be leaving next week. He says its a suprise and I seriously cannot wait. We haven't ahd sex and I know for sure we are going to do it on the vacation. Or should I say baecation. Anyway let me get back to work.

.....

NKANYEZI'S PERSPECTIVE

Its been two months since Qinisiwe moved out and judging by the pics on Instagram she is happy with her new little boyfriend. Yep she is dating that Sfundu Guy. I swear I hate that guy. I'm just waiting for the right moment to kill him. I'm just gonna fuck up his brakes in his car and he is gonna be taken by the Lord.

Ive never been this sad in my entire life. Qinisiwe just moved on with her life. Just like that. She doesnt even feel bad about leaving me just like that. Ai this memory loss shit is shady just like I said. Qinisiwe just magically remembers a guy who just pops up and forgets me. The one guy who has been with her all this time.

Let me forget about her. Today I'm going to the strip club with my brothers. I'm gonna touch and then buy some booty. I'm gonna have a threesome today. I'm gonna fuck two girls at the same time. I'm gonna have my dick sucked. I'm gonna have my balls sucked. Life is gonna be great. I'm gonna cum in someone's vagina. Someone's mouth. My niggas I can't wait for Tonight.

Im disturbed by a pat on my back
Its Zinzi

"Hi" I say

"Unjani (how are you)" she asks

"I'm living you?" I ask

"I'm good" she says

"I'm sorry about what happened" she says. I
know what she means

"It doesn't matter , its gods will"

"Its just bad that she doesn't remember all the
shit he has done to her" she says

I frown

"What bad things?" I ask

"Well Sfundu and Qinisiwe and I were friends back in the day. So he would come to our place anytime. I think. Infact I know he is the one that planted Cameras in Qinisiwe's room. There was this video that went viral and everyone saw it at school. It was Qinisiwe naked you know walking around her room.naked. there were also pictures and everything. Wlth the caption big boobies saggy too. Unshaved vagina probably stinks too you know all the things you can think of" she says

I'm shocked

"Wow. So what happened after that"

"Well I confronted Sfundu and he didn't even deny it. He just started laughing together with his friends. But ke my boyfriend I mean ex was

able to remove the video and pictures off the net but Qinisiwe stated cutting herself. She overdosed too and was in hospital for some time you know Sfundu did a lot of damage to her" she says

You know what? this time I'm not gonna interfere. Qinisiwe will have to deal with this shit on her own. She chose this Sfundu Guy over me. Let her deal with her trash.

We talk some more and then we go our different ways. She goes to her house I think but ke I'm going to the Strip club. To relax and enjoy the single life

Ksazobalit.

Led By Love

Insert 48

Just like I said. I'm enjoying the single life. Well my visit to the strip club was fun as always. I really had fun you know just chilling with my brothers and enjoying life. Booty all up in our faces. Yeses it was lit.

I'm going home now and I got two of the best girls. I wasn't lying when I said I was going to have a threesome looking at me now I'm about to have two pussies at the same time. What a time to be alive. Siyabonga wanted to come with me to the house but I straight out refused.

I'm driving at the girls are singing. Oh is sitting on the front with me and the other is at the back. Funny thing they are twins. Crazy right. So

Nkosenye wanted to have on of the twins saying that we are twins so we should share twins. What did I do you ask. Well I refused.

"So who is Blue between you too?" I ask

"I'm Blue" the one in the front says I nod

She touches my thigh moving her hand up. I get an erection instantly. She finally reaches my erected dick. She massages it slowly.

"Wait till we get home" she doesn't stop massaging me. It feels really good. She unbuckles my belt. Zip down

"Shit Blue I'm driving"

She pulls my penis out. It stands firm,hard as a rock.

"Don't stop driving" she says looking at me in the eye

Brown is brushing my head from the back.

I feel Blues mouth on my dick. The coldness of her mouth on my dick does some things to me. She spits on it. I'm driving in slow motion ignoring the cars that keep hooting wantinh me to drive faster.

They should fuck them selves because speed kills

She starts by kissing the tip of my penis. Then she fits me in her mouth. She is slowly

touching/semi biting me with her teeth. If she wasn't this gentle I would be in pain but nope I'm in heaven.

She starts deep throating me. I hold her hair with one hand while the other is on the stirring. I keep pushing it down making her suck me even more. I'm groaning like an animal. I feel my body building up as I hold her hair tighter. She is now fucking my dick with her mouth. I shoot on her mouth and like the bad girl she is she swallows.

Oh wow we arrived safely.

We all stay in the car even though we have arrived at my house. I'm facing the car roof taking my breath. Yoh that was some bomb ass head. I swear on my mother's beautiful self.

"Okay ladies let's play"

We get out of the car straight to my room. They both attack me with kisses but I push them

"Play with each other, I'll watch for now" I say

They move to the bed and start kissing each other. They were wearing body suits whatever you girls call it these days.

They are now butt naked. Blue lies on the bed. I don't know if its Blue or Brown but I think its Blue. Her legs wide open. Brown feast on her vagina. The moans coming out of her mouth are driving me insane.

Brown stops sucking her and goes to her face and starts riding her face.

"Ahhh fuck yeess Mhh" Brown shouts as she is clearly enjoying being sucked by her twin

I think she is close judging by the pace she is riding Blues face. Like I said she is close because she strat squirting and Blue sucks her sister juices

Okay ive seen enough.

I take off my clothes. I grab a condom and put it on.

I position them

"I'm going to be fucking you from the back while you suck Blues vagina okay?" I say to Brown and she nods.

Brown is tight. Really tight. I start off slowly and then I increase my pace. The moans in this room are breathtaking. They are so sexy. I'm making my ancestors proud.

I start by giving her slow strokes. Each stroke makes her scream louder. Blue is on another planet. Brown inserts a finger in Blue pussy and starts fucking her with it.

An orgasm hits Brown and I fuck her through it. I go faster and faster and before I know it it hits me too. I pull out and take my condom out and

run to the bathroom and throw it in the toilet

I take out another one and wear it they are lying in the bed. These bitches think we are here to play I see.

"Woza" I pull her by her leg

I point my dick and she kneels and takes it and puts in her mouth. Blue. I finger Brown while Blue sucks me good. I think I should make Blue my personal Dick Sucker.

The night goes in with us fucking and sucking like crazy. We eventually fall asleep in each others arms. My room smells like sex and pussy all of that shit.

.....

"Nkanyezi"

"Nkanyezi"

I swear to God someone is calling my name

"Nkanyezi its me Qinisiwe are you here" I can hear her voice coming closer. I think she is coming up the stairs.

Holy shit I get off bed quickly. Fuck these girls.

"Wake up" I shake the girls butthwy don't want to wake up.

"Nkanyezi"

the door opens and I take the pillow and cover my dick since she screams when ever she sees it.

She looks at me and then at the girls and smiles.

"Hi" she says

"Hey"

"I wanted to say Happy Birthday and I baked you a cake freshen up" she says

My eyes pop she remembers

"I don't remember anything Zinzi told me" she says and smiles and walks out

Wow. Just as I was getting my hopes up about her remembering.

I take a shower and wake these bitches up and give them money. They leave while I'm in the shower. I finish and get dressed and then go downstairs.

She looks at me and smiles

"Sorry about that" I say

"Don't worry I'm happy you're moving on"

"I'm not moving on but whatever" I say.

"Whatever. HAPPY BIRTHDAY" She screams clapping her hands.

"Thanks I even forgot" I say

She takes a knife and gives it to me.

I cut the cake

"Make a wish hawu" she says

"Out loud" she shakes her head.

I wish you could remember me.

She is clapping her hands looking all cute. She is wearing a jean and a t shirt written New day. Sort of basic. I guess she doesn't remember her sense of style she had before.

She starts singing

Its your Birthday

"Sing it with me. "

"I don't know this song"

"Come on party pooper"

She takes my hand and we start dancing to the song she is singing. Omunye by distruction

boys comes on the TV which is open. I wonder who opened it. Maybe she did. She screams.

"My song" she says

And starts dancing. She has two left feet. I dance with her. Well I'm a good dancer. Always have been that's how I got all the girls in high school.

She is looking at me like she has never seen me dance before.

"Ngeke Nkanyezi uya robha (you are cheating)" she says and sits down

I pull her up

"Its my birthday you told me not to be a party pooper"

We continue dancing. Basically her copying what I'm doing and failing dismally.

We sit down tired as hell. She is even sweating. Well that makes two of us.

"That was fun" she says

"Tell me about it"

I put my hand around her
Silence fills the room

"What happened to them after" I know what she is talking about

"We burned them. Just me and my brothers and Ma" I say

"Am I a bad person because I don't remember them not even once" she asks

"No" I say "and please don't blame yourself let's just move in from this please" I plead

She nods and then starts laughing . okay. I look at her.

"Qinisiwe have you gone mad" I ask

"I'm.. LA...im laughing at how I screamed when I saw your penis and now you covered it when I got in the room" we both burst out into laughter.

"You are crazy I tell you" I say

Her phone rings disturbing us. By the smile on her face I can tell it that Sfuck of hers.

"Baby " she says walking out

My heart breaks. I go back to the kitchen and slice a big piece of cake and eat it. She comes back smiling like a retard.

She sits down next to me

"I'm sorry" I nod

"Nkanyezi how were we?" She asks

I smile

"We were crazy. We were inlove. Okay maybe I was inlove with you alone. We were happy but I messed up a lot of times and we broke up a couple of times but we always found a way back to each other. We fuvked a lot too. I dont want to lie I hurt you a lot Qinisiwe. I made you cry more and I hated myself afterwards. I cheated a lot. If it wasn't for my cheating, the babies would be alive and we would be together. I'm sorry for that qinisiwe. " I say. Tears threatening my eyes.

She gives me a hug.

"We can be friends. I enjoy your company" she says and I swear that hurts me but I nod.

We looking at each other. I bring my face closer to hers. She clears her throat

"I have to tell you something" she says

I nod. Fuck we almost kissed.

"I'm going away with Sfundu for a couple of days I just want to let you know" she says

I roll my eyes

"Do you want to watch a movie" I say ignoring what she just said

"Yes please. Why Did I get Married" she says

"No Horror" I say

"Oh please you wish" she says

We watched the movie and laughed our asses of. We also watched Black Panther since she has a crush on Tnchella the one who is the black panther. She left at about 16:30. I had an amazing birthday. Im not sure about her trip with this Sfudick so I'm going to be tracking her

everymove. I want to make sure she is safe.
This is my wife to be I have to keep her safe.

.....

QINISIWE'S PERSPECTIVE

Sfundo and I arrived late last night so we just got into bed. He is in the shower rightb now and I'm on my phone chilling on the bed.

And SMS comes through his phone.

I open it

*make sure the girl talks I need those diamonds
" the SMS reads.

Okay I don't know what this is. So I close the phone and go downstairs. I don't know where we are but this place is beautiful.

I eat some yoghurt and then go back upstairs. He is on the phone. He sounds pissed off.

"I don't know when we are done with her I will kill her...Stop it she has been dating this guy for a year she knows where the diamonds are...Qini... stop it.. Okay I'll deal with it tonight... (he laughs)..yeah after I fuck her" he says and drops the call.

The tears fall voluntary out of my eyes.

I run downstairs. So I have to leave now before

he kills me.

Nkanyezi oh yes.

I take out my phone and I try calling him it goes straight to voicemail. I send a text.

nkanyezi what diamonnds do you have. Sfundu was talking on the phone I send it

I stand up and run to the door. I try to open it, the door is locked. I run to the other one and its also locked. I try to open the windows they font want to open.

Okay. I wipe my tears.

"Qinisiwe" he says coming down the stairs.

"Sfundo"

"Are you crying " I shake my head

He comes down and look at me.

"Who were you texting and calling" he says

"I wasn't texting anyone" I say

"Give me your phone now" his eyes are scary.
Now I'm scared.

A slap lands on my face. For that second my

vision gets blurry. The headache is back.

I run up the stairs he runs after me and before I get in the room he holds me. I push him off me and he falls down the stairs. One roll after the other and then lands hitting his head.

I look at him from up the stairs.

"Sfundo" I shout

"Sfundo" I run down to him and start shaking him

"Sfundo wake up"

"Wake up please" im now crying. What did I do.

I'm not a killer.

I feel his pulse its not there. I put my head on his chest to hear his heartbeat. Its not there. I check his pulse again. Its not there.

I stand up pacing up and down. His phone rings in his pocket. It rings till it stops. An SMS comes through

sort out the girl now,she was in contact with that Mthethwa fucker

I feel his pulse for the last time its not there. I cant help but cry. I killed a person. But it was self defence. He was going to kill me but no one is gonna believe that. What should I do?

Led By Love

Insert 49

*****NARRATED*****

Qinisiwe is pacing up and down the room with tears falling from her eyes. She can't believe that she just pushed a person to death

"Sfundo please wake up" she kneels next to him shaking him but Sfundo isn't moving.

She feels a sharp pain on her head and holds it. She sits down as a banging headache attacks her. Her eyes closed , I dont know if I should call them flashbacks but her mind is showing her everything all in one.

She screams hitting her head. Everything is happening at once. She slaps herself repeatedly. Sfundu's phone gets a notification. She looks at the phone for a while before taking it.

*Are you sorting the girl*the text reads

Tears stream down her cheeks. She really doesn't know what to do.

consider it done in a few minutes though remember I still have to fuck her. After that I will kill her Qinisiwe sends the message.

She had to act fast but her brain seems like it is working very slowly.

She closes her eyes

"Jesus I need you more than ever now. Please show me a sign of what I should do Jesus please"

Qinisiwe takes Sfundu's phone again and writes a text message

Mama I'm really sorry I just can't stay in this awful world anymore. I love you and please tell Qinisiwe I love her more than she could imagine she sends the message to Sfundu's mom who she met once but they clicked and they have been calling each other everyday.*

She writes another text

Qinisiwe my love. I love you more than you can imagine. Since the first day I met you in Varsity I loved you and still do. Please take care of yourself as I won't be around to do it myself. This is not your fault but I had my reasons. I love you she sends the message to herself.

She wipes her tears and stands up. The headache is still there. Her mind is showing her pictures. She doesn't understand them because they are all coming in at once. She stands up and walks to the kitchen balancing herself with the furniture because she is a little dizzy.

She grabs a glass and pours herself some whisky. She is not much of a drinker but right now she needs something stronger. She looks up. She is scared as hell right now.

"Okay what the fuck should I do ?" She says with her hands on her waist pacing up and down.

"Okay "

She takes her phone and searches on google.

How to use a gun she gets all the information on google and also watches a video so she is covered. She knows that Sfundu has a gun because she once saw it and he aslo carries it everywhere and all the time.

She runs upstairs and goes through Sfundu's things. She finds the gun and touches it with her hand wrapped in a T-shirt.

She picks it up and goes downstairs. She puts the gun on the table counter in the lounge. She runs back to Sfundu and pulls his body to the lounge. There is no blood nothing so she wonders what killed him so easily.

She runs to the kitchen and opens the shelves looking for gloves. She finally finds them and wears them. She also covers with the T-shirt. She doesn't want to take any chances.

She takes the gun and goes to Sfundu and kneels next to him. The place they are at is very excluded.

"Oh shit" she stands up and opens the TV and plays a song turning up the volume loud as hell.

She makes Sfundu hold the gun pointing at his head. One two three she helps Sfundu pull the trigger and

BOOM

The gun goes off. Sfundu's blood gets plastered all over the place.

Qinisiwe leaves Sfundu holding the gun with his hand. Not exactly holding but the gun is in his hand.

She runs upstairs and takes off her clothes leaving the music still playing.

She grabs a towel and wraps her body and takes the clothes she was wearing ,the gloves and also the T-shirt. She runs to the garage where she throws them in a bucket and looks

for petrol. She doesn't find petrol but finds paraffin. She pours the paraffin on the clothes and goes back inside to look for a matchstick and she finds one since Sifundo was a smoker. She goes back to the garage and burns the clothes till they are no more.

She goes inside and takes some clothes and brings them to the garage and puts them down so it looks like she was burning old clothes if someone asks about the smoke and the smell.

She runs back upstairs to their room and gets in the shower. She can't stop the tears that fall. She keeps banging her head on the wall. All these flashbacks are coming back fast she even thinks she is going crazy

She starts bleeding on her forehead but she

continues with showering.

"Nomhle , Angel who is that" she keeps banging her head on the wall. She is now swollen on her forehead.

She finishes showering and goes back to the room and she sits on the bed and calls the police.

.....

The police have arrived and Qinisiwe is weeping like a mad woman. She is resting her head on the policeman's chest crying hard.

"What happened miss?" The policeman asks

She has hiccups .The policeman she is resting on is comforting her. Rubbing her back.

"I..I...was..was showering. He turned the music loud. I couldn't hear anything but...bu...but I heard a gunshot...f..to. For a..Ami..a minute I thought it..was the TV so I didn't mind it...but when I started to call him he wasnt responding so I went down andfound..h..him...hh...on the floor with all this blood" she cries even louder slapping herself.

"What happened to your forehead its swollen"
the policeman asks

She cries even harder

"He sometimes gets Aggressive. Last night he pushed me and I hit the wall..... But we were fine this morning" she says.

She cries harder and the policeman goes and gets Qinisiwe a glass of water. She gulps it down. She tries standing up but she falls and then its lights out for her.

.....

A Week Later

QINISIWE'S POV

His coffin has been lowered. He has been buried. His mother ,his entire family has been

crying like crazy and it makes me sad to know that I'm the reason for this. I guess everyone believed me because all this is said to be a suicide. The text messages I sent did me some justice because everyone feels so sorry for me. They really think he killed himself. If only they knew I'm the one who killed him. But we all know that I am the one who killed him. I can't believe I'm a killer.

"Qinisiwe"

I can't believe I killed a human being

"Qinisiwe"

But we all know in this world its kill or be killed.

"Qinisiwe" I look up and Sfundu's mom is looking at me.

"Ma" I wipe my tears. I didn't even notice that I was crying.

"Come let's go and eat" she says

"I'm not really hungry ma" I say

She shakes her head

"You have even lost weight come let's eat" she pulls me by my hand.

We go inside the house. The tears fall freely as I see Sfundu's picture across the room. My sobbing gets louder and louder. My breathing changes.

"Qinisiwe"

"Qinisiwe"

What did I do? I killed a human being.

"Qinisiwe its me look at me" I notice that voice.
Its Nkanyezi. When did he get here.

"Nkanyezi"

Led by Love

Insert 50

NKANYEZI'S POV

"Nkanyezi" she says as the tears fall down her eyes.

"Let's go" I take her hand and thank the lord she doesn't argue with me.

I lead her to the car. I open the door for her and she gets in and I run to my side and get in.

As I'm driving I keep stealing glances at her. She is zoned out. I wonder what she is thinking.

"Qinisiwe" I say

"Qinisiwe"

I shake her lightly and then she looks at me. She looks really bad. Bags under her eyes. It looks like her skin is peeling. She even lost weight. I can't believe she is stressing about that dick. But I think there is more to this.

"What's wrong talk to me" I say and she shakes her head.

Oh before I forget

"I got your message ,I'm sorry I couldn't get back at you. So Sfundu wanted the diamonds" I ask

More tears fall from her eyes

"Please Nkanyezi just take me home I want to rest" she says

Qinisiwe is not the same. Okay she may have lost her memory and became a different person but this woman I'm looking at right now is not the same woman I was in love with.

She isn't capable of kil...No never mind. Qinisiwe is too weak.

I drive to my house and not hers. I don't think she noticed though because she is just lost in her own world

I get out of the car and go to her side and open the door for her.

"Q let's go" I pull her hand and lead her inside the house.

She is holding her head. I guess she is having one of her headaches.

"Headache" I ask and she nods.

I run and get her some painkillers and some water and give it to her.

"Thanks" she drinks the pills

"Nkanyezi can I sleep for some time please only if you don't mind" she says.

I smile and nod.

"Okay. You know your way around the house if you need me I'll be in my study" I say and she nods

She goes to the room while I make a few phone calls.

"Ntanga" I say

"Sho bozza" he says

"I need you to find out everything about Sfundu. You remember I told you about him?" I say

"Yes. What do you want to know" he says

"Who he was working with or for. I need that information ASAP" I say

"Sho. Tomorrow morning" he says

"Sharp" we both hang up

.....

I've been in the study for about 2 hours straight just catching up on some work. Now let me check up on qinisiwe.

I get in the room and there she is. Looking like a mad woman. She is sitting on the bed hugging her legs starring into space with tears falling down her eyes.

I rush to her.

"Baby what's wrong" I ask

She throws herself on me and cries on my chest while hugging my body so tightly.

"Nkanyezi I'm scared" she cries

"Scared of what Q. Tell me what's wrong baby let me help you" I say

She shakes her head and cries even louder.

"You can't help me. No one can ever help me

Nkanyezi. Take these flashbacks out of my head" she says

"Baby" I plead

"Please stop" she says and I respect her wishes and keep quiet. If she wants to talk she will.

"Just remember I'm here for you okay?" I say and she nods .

.....

A week later

Its been a rough week. Watching someone I love fall apart and there is absolutely nothing I

can do because she doesn't want to talk. She doesn't even want to talk to her friends. She went back to her house and I feel scared because i dont know what she is thinking. What if she tries to kill herself again. I don't think I'll be able to live with myself.

Sfudick. Oh yes that motherfucker. I found out that he was working with some Mavundla guy. But they both worked for Chris Humfry. Some white rich dick head who is soon going to lose his life. I don't really know much about Chris but I have seen him here and there at the strip clubs in Cape Town. I don't really like him. The nigga thinks he owns the fucken world. I really don't know how they knew about NY diamonds but ke they do. The only person I know who is alive is Nathi but I don't think he will be that foolish to fuck with me again but ke you may never know how dickless men think.

Im driving to Siyabonga's house. Yep he finally bought a house. I was starting to get tired of his visits.

.....

All these niggas cars are in the yard. I guess its a family reunion because I don't even remember the last time i saw these niggas. I've been to stressed worrying about Qinisiwe.

I open the door and these dick niggas are watching porn. Ai sies man

"This is some gay shit" i say and they all look at me and then they go back to their porn.

"What are you guys doing" I say

They keep quiet

"Aibo you dicks I'm talking" silence.

I go and stand in front of the TV and that's when they give me some attention

"Suka (move) " they all scream at once

I keep on standing and Siyabonga stand up and takes off his belt and starts chasing me with it. I'm running for my life. Everyone is looking at us and laughing. We may be old but we act like kids sometimes. He finally catches me and the niggas beats me with the fucken belt.

"Siya Msunu (cunt)" I scream and he keeps on beating me.

He finally stops and then looks at me pointing me with his finger.

"If you ever. I mean ever disturb us while watching porn trust me boy I will kill you" he says and then walks away. I can't help but laugh. If I don't stop laughing I'm gonna pee on myself stru. I even have tears coming out of my eyes.

I control myself and then Go and sit on the couch and watch porn with these losers.

"I have a problem" I say and they all ignore me. These niggas even have boners.

"Nkanyezi shoosh" Nkosenye says.

"Chris Humfry is after me" I say. Silence. Only the moan from the porn video is making noise.

"What?" Luthando asks

I nod

"He was Sfudick's boss and they wanted the diamonds and they were using Qinisiwe. She sent me a message telling me and then out of the blue Sfudick commits suicide" I say and Siyabonga takes the remote and switches the TV off. Thank you Jesus.

Silence.

"Mmmh" Nkosenye says

"Qinisiwe couldn't have killed Sfudick right"
Msizi asks

I look at him

"I also thought of that but Qinisiwe is too weak
for shit like that" I say.

We all stay in silence.

"So I guess we have some niggas we gotta kill
right" Siyabonga says

"You damn right" I say

.....

Its late now well not too late but its 21:30. I was driving home but I changed my mind and I'm going to Qinisiwe's house.

I get there and the lights are off. I have a spare remote so I open the gate and park my car.

I get out.

The door is open. I get in and the lights are off. She is sitting on the sofa starring into space.

She looks at me

"Qinisiwe why are you sitting in the dark" I ask

She looks at me

"I didn't notice it was dark" she says

Okay now she is really acting weird.

I turn the lights on in the whole house and then I sit next to her. She is wearing a bra and a short. Its cold but she is wearing that only.

I run to her room and get a blanket and then go back to her and give her the blanket.

"So are you gonna talk" I ask

Silence

"Qinisiwe I want to help you but I can't if you don't talk" I say

She looks at me. Tears again. Ai Qinisiwe kodwa.

"Nka.Nkanyezi I did something terrible" she says

This is making me uneasy

I nod

"Can you keep a secret?" She says and I nod

"Can I trust you?" She asks

"Of course you can baby" I say

"Nka..." she puts her head on my chest and wets it with her tears.

"Q talk to me" I say

"He wanted to kill me Nkanyezi." She says

Okay

"Who?" I ask

"Sfundo. He wanted diamonds from you and after that he was gonna kill me " she says

"Baby you're not making sense" I say

She raises her head from my chest

"I pushed him down the stairs and he fell. I swear to god I didn't want to kill him Nkanyezi it was a mistake. I kept begging him to wake up but he didn't want to wake up." She says and goes back to my chest and cries even louder.

"Its gonna be okay. Shh" I say

Led By Love

Insert 51

NKANYEZI'S POV

When she said that Sfidick wanted the diamonds and he was going to kill her afterwards i swear mind zoned out. Qinisiwe is going through all of this shit because of me. She is traumatized because of me. I keep on hurting her all the time. She is holding onto my body for dear life. Her tears are falling on me making me wet. Not that type of wet ai take your mind out of the gutter.

"Baby I'm sorry" I say

She is crying silently. I feel bad everytime she cries because I know I'm always the reason for her misery.

Let me remind you of all the shit I've done to this woman.

I cheated on her and broke her and she nearly died when she tried to kill herself. I failed to protect her from Nathi and she was beaten and lost a baby. I slept with her best friend and I wasn't there for her when she was pregnant well for the three months she was in Botswana. I didn't tell her about her father even though I knew him. My ex Angel killed our twins and made her lose her memory and I couldn't protect her.

And now she killed a person because that person was after me. I don't deserve to live.

"Nkanyezi please don't leave me here alone" she says

"Baby I'm never leaving you." I say and kiss her forehead.

She eventually fell asleep and I had to pick her up and take her to the bedroom. Thank god she didn't wake up. Tomorrow I'll ask her how she did all of this shit because Sfudick supposedly shot himself in the head but Qinisiwe said he pushed him. Ai I'll wait for tomorrow but for now let me call my brother Luthando he is the sane one out of us.

He picks up

"Boy Boy" he says. Mxm

"Fuseg" I say and we both burst out into laughter

"At this time of the night. Whats up?" He says

"Ai . And I have bad news" I say

He keeps quiet. I know that's a signal for me to continue.

"Qinisiwe killed Sfudick" I say

"WHAT!" He shouts

"Yes eish I know right" I say

"Holy shit. How is she? Is she okay? Fuck should I come over to her" he says

I just love how all my brothers care about Qinisiwe.

"She is falling apart man and once again its all my fault. Sfidick wanted the diamonds and he was using my woman" I say. I really want to cry but I'm not

"Eish nkanyezi don't .we were all at fault we should have put some bugs on her so we can hear the entire conversation. Now we have just fucked up her life" he says

"Ai tell me about it. She is falling apart man and

I hate it. What if she tries to commit suicide again. How will I live with myself knowing I'm the reason for that again." I say

"This time we are all at fault its not only you" he says

We talk some more and then we end our call. I take off my jean and jacket. I get in bed holding her from behind. She turns and rests her head on my chest. I missed this. I missed this woman even though she is not the Qinisiwe I used to know but I still love her. With everything in me and I will do anything to protect her. I kiss her forehead and sleep.

.....

She had nightmares the whole night but I held her tight. Well I couldn't sleep so I woke up and I'm cooking jungle oats. The only thing I'm actually good at. Q is still asleep. Well she looked peaceful so I let her be. She took a leave at work. Well that's what Zinzi told me. She is really hurt by what Qinisiwe is doing. Pushing her away. But if she was in Qinisiwe's shoes she would do the same...

I'm seriously worried NGO Qinisiwe. She is not for this life. The killing and lying life. This shit really hit her hard.

"Nkanyezi" she shouts

"I'm here" I shout too

She comes to the kitchen wrapped in a blanket.

Its pretty cold today.

She giggles.

"You're wearing my gown" she says

I laugh

"Ai and I hate this colour yaz but ke what can I do. The weather is not on my side" I say and she smiles and sits on the chair

"You hungry?" I ask

"I'm starving"

I dish up for her and give her the milk and sugar

We both dig in. Wow this is nice. I really did a good job yaz.

"Qinisiwe how did you do it. I mean because it was said that that boy shot himself".

She continues eating and after some time she raises her head and looks at me.

" I took his gun and put it in his hand and pulled the trigger. "

"You don't know how to use a gun nje" I said

"Googled it" she says while eating

"The finger prints"

"My hand was wrapped in a T-shirt and gloves and I burned everything and took a shower " she says and wipes her tears

Wow Qinisiwe is a strong woman.

"You're strong baby" I say and give her a hug

"Nkanyezi I killed a human being" she says

"I'm sorry" I say

"For?" She asks

"For not being there for you. For not protecting you. Qinisiwe I'm sorry" I feel like crying serious

"Nkanyezi please stop its not your fault. I shouldn't have left with him" she says

"But I should have been there for you"

"Nkanyezi no" she says

"Let's agree to disagree" I say

Silence again

"Nkanyezi he is everywhere. Every time I close my eyes he is there. When I'm sleeping he is in my dreams. I'm tired for real" she says as more

tears come out of her eyes

I smile. I remember the first person I killed

"That happens to first timers. Should I tell you a story about my first time killing a person" I say

She looks at me and nods.

"Well I was 16 and I was still in highschool I think. We were writing exams at that time. There was this teacher Mr Msomi. He was always all up in my space. In class he would brush my hair. Touch me you know seductively but I didn't take notice because he was manly didn't look gay. He was a maths teacher. I had issues with maths so he told me that I should come to his house for private lessons. I did and

that's when I saw his true colours. He locked all the doors. He was touchy and shit. He was older and obviously stronger than me. He turned me to lie down and as he was going to take off pants I stabbed him. In the head. I always carried my okapi. Well my father gave it to me and told me to always carry it. So can you imagine the trauma I went through. Being sixteen and being a killer. The blood was all over me. I had to clean my mess up" I say

She is looking at me with eyes popped. I'm trying so hard to control my tears.

"And what did you do?" She asks

"I burnt his house with him inside" I say

"Wow Nkanyezi. The nightmares?" She asks and I giggle

"Yoh I was even shitting on myself. I was seeing him everywhere. I was even talking to him begging him to leave me alone and I was the only one who saw him. My father caught me talking and he beat me up wanting me to tell him the truth and I did. He taught me how to man up" I say

"So what did you do to stop the flashbacks"

"I moved on. I stopped feeling guilty because it was either me or him. And I chose to save myself" I say

She nods and wipes her tears

"I'll try that" she says

"Don't just try but do it. Stop feeling guilty. It happened but you were saving yourself and I'm proud of that" I say

"You're proud of me for killing someone?" she asks

"No um proud of you for standing up for yourself. For being strong. For doing all of this for yourself. For being brave and smart. Um not saying killing is a good thing but you know its either you kill or get killed but you'll never do it again. I'll do that for you.I'm here for you . I got you ." I say

She attacks me with a hug.

"You're a nice person Nkanyezi. And I thank god for bringing you into my life" she says

"You're a nice person too and I also thank god for bringing you into my life" I also say

She looks at me

"Its a shame we are both going to hell because we both would have been pastors in heaven. But ke its cool you will be Satan's right hand man and I'll be his PA." She says and we both burst out into laughter.

Now my comedian is back.

Led By Love

Insert 52

NKANYEZI'S POV

Its been a week and I'm happy to say that I am seing a difference in Qinisiwe. She is slowly but surely getting better. I mean she doesn't have nightmares anymore. She is not scared to sleep alone anymore. She went back to work.

Everything is going just fine. Well she still doesn't remember me but you know I'm not going to give up.

Well im in Cape town right now. I arrived last night. Chris Humfry is this side so I wanted to have a face to face ,man to man conversation.

But firstly let me call Qinisiwe I have to make sure she is good that side.

It rings and she picks up after the fourth ring.

"Mr Mthethwa" she says and I giggle

"Aw so no baby, my love" I say and she laughs

"Shame you wish. So what do I owe this pleasure Star" she says

"Aw so I can't call my favorite person when I want to" I say

She giggles

"So I'm your favorite person. Wow that's a first"
she Says

"Come on Q you know you my favorite person" I
say

She sarcastically laughs

"So if I'm your favorite person why didn't you
take me with you to Cape Town. I don't think I've
ever been that side" she says

"Dont worry I'll take you next time" I say

"Okay so I wanted to tell you something"

"Okay" i say. This girls loves talking hau

"Dont be suprised"she says in almost a whisper

"Okay"

"Make sure you dont faint. Do you have water with you" she says

"Qinisiwe just talk man what's wrong with you "

"Relax. Okay. I. I think I'm les"

Okay now I really dont understand what les is.
Les. What is that? Is that even a word?

"Okay what is les Qinisiwe" I say

"Hau how old are you again" she says

"Shut up and just tell me what is les?"

"Les is lesbian Nkanyezi. I think I'm a lesbian"
she says

I can't help it I burst out into laughter. Tears are even coming out of my eyes. My stomach hurts. Jesus I think I'm gonna pee on myself. Holy shit I've never laughed this much in my entire life. Qinisiwe is a comedian ngeke.

"Are you done?" She ask

"No" I continue with laughing. Holy shit I can't help it. I know this is wrong but I can't help it. Qinisiwe is a lesbian. Hau. This girl loves dick so now she is tired of it. Wait is it April? Maybe she is April fooling me.

"Qi.. Qinisiwe is it April fool baby what's wrong" I say and continue laughing.

"Nkanyezi I'm not your baby and no its not April fools I'm not playing" she says

"Okay. So who else have you told?" I ask

"Thobi and Zinzi" she says

"And what did they say" I say

"They laughed" she starts laughing too and I join her. Now we both laughing and it feels good

"Qinisiwe but you love dick nje" I say

"Nkanyezi I dont remember that part of my life. I don't remember having a penis inside me" she says

"So you think you're attracted to girls" I say

"Yes. I think so"

"Okay do you want me to remind what it felt like having a penis inside you" I say.

I know where I'm taking this

"What do you mean?" She says

"Do you want me to show the things we used to do?" I ask

Silence

"Qinisiwe I'm talking to you" I say

"Nka...uhmm this conversation is getting awkward now let's drop it please" she says

"But you started it" i say

"Look I've got to go now. We will talk later. Bye" she says and hangs up. Maybe she is busy. But you will never know with this girl. She is a very weird woman this one.

I get in the shower and do my business. After that I get dressed. I take my gun and everything I may need and hit the road.

This fucker is at the coffee shop. Tix told me he is with his wife. So I'm going there now.

.....

I'm get out of my car and spot him. He is indeed with his wife. Some white bitch nje. She looks good though maybe I will fuck her tonight. Keep

in mind I'm still single and I've been taking care of Q so I need to release in someone. I think this bitch is my type.

As I get in the coffee shop Chris is no longer sitting with his wife. Okay I guess he went to the toilet but i dont know because he went outside. I follow him slowly and he gets in his car and drives off. He didn't see me. God works in mysterious ways.

I go back inside.

"Miss may I" she looks at me and at the chair. She look around and then looks at me again and smiles

"Sure"

I sit down

"Nkanyezi Mthethwa" I extend my hand

"Vanessa Humfry" we shake hands

"So why is a beautiful woman like yourself sitting alone" i ask

She blushes. I guess its the beautiful comment.

"My husband just left" she says

I act sad

"Ouch that hurts. So you're married" I say

She smiles

"Yes "

"So I guess I should go before your husband kills me for preying on his very gorgeous wife"

She blushes. Yoh she has turned pink.

"I dont think he will mind we are just sitting and talking no harm right?" She says

"Well that's the problem. I'm the type that gets what he wants so trust me I want you to be mine V and I will take you away from him" I say

Her jaw drops. She is pink.

"Nkanyezi" she says in almost a whisper

"No Vanessa let me go"

I stand up she touches my hand.

"Sit down and let's get to know each other". She says

Some women kodwa.

I sit down and we order more coffee and cake slices. She tells me everything. How here

husband is never home. How he never spends time with their kids.

We both stand up and go outside.

"it was nice talking to Nkanyezi. It feels like I've known you forever" she says

"Me too V. Its bad we wont see each other anymore" I say

She looks sad for some awkward reason

"Its bad" she says. She looks at me with tears in her eyes

"Vee what's wrong" i say as I hold her tight. She

sobs in my arms. I pick her up and lead her to my car. I'm driving a range rover. I open the door and put her in and go to my side and get in

"Vee what's wrong talk to me" I plead. I dont really care but I just want to fish some info from this chick.

"Vee talk to me" she looks at me and brings her face closer to mine. Our lips touch. I kiss her back. We passionately kiss until I break the kiss.

"Your kids vee its getting late" i say

"Oh shit I almost forgot"

"Look let me drive your car,you not in the right

state to drive"

"What about yours. ?" She asks

"Dont worry, I'll get someone to fetch it" i say

We get out of my car and get in hers. We drive to her kids schools. Yep you heard me right. Schools.

She has 4kids. Two in the same school and the other two in another school.

Two look about 4. They are twins. And the other two look about 5 and six. Two girls and two boys. Cute kids.

"Vee does this man beat you" I ask. The kids are making noise in the back seat.

She looks at me

"No he is just never there. He loves me I know. But the sex is not as it used to be Nkanyezi"

"So you're crying because you want sex" I ask

She laughs

"Is it wrong"

"No its not Vee. So you want us to have some" I ask

She looks down

"Vee talk to me" I say

"Nkanyezi"

"Vee"

"Would you mind" she says

" and your kids" I ask

"Eish I forgot about them " she says

"Look we will make an arrangement okay?" I say

and she smiles.

"Does anyone want a slushy" I say

"YES!" They all say at once.

I park the car and get out. I get in the store and get 5 drinks. Slushes. Four for the kids and one for Vanessa Humfry.

I take out the pills from my pocket. These pills knock you out and you'll only wake up after some hours tired and wasted

I put two pills in each cup and then go back to the car. I give everyone their slushes and the madam.

"Thank you" everyone says

I start the car. Everyone is drinking their slushy.
I look at the kids in the rear view mirror. They
look dizzy. I smile.

"Nkanyezi what is in...." Then its lights out for
the Vanessa.

The kids are also knocked out.

Okay its show time.

I take Vanessa 's phone and send a text to Chris
Humfry

babe me and the kids are at the mall. I'll see you later love you I send

*okay my love. *

Chris you messed with the wrong man. Now its time to pay for putting Qinisiwe Through all of This shit. I look at The kids and then look at the wife. Its bout to go down. Its true when they say the sins of the parents will fall upon their children. Shame.

Led by love

Insert 53

This woman hasn't woken up. She is tied to a chair and is sleeping like she is at her mothers place. Her neck is gonna hurt when she wakes

up. Nx fuck it I'm waking her up. I take a bucket and fill it with cold water. I go back to her and pour the water on her. She wakes up breathing heavily. She looks around the room and then her eyes find mine. The shock on her face.

"Nkanyezi what's going on?" She asks

"Vee vee vee. There is a lot going on my love I really don't know where to start"

"My kids. Nkanyezi where are my kids?" Her tears are now falling

"Relax they are asleep"

"Please don't hurt them kill me instead"

"Woah woah woah. Who said anything about killing Vee. I just want a little information and if you work with me I won't hurt you. Understood?"
I say and she nods

"Anything just don't hurt my kids"

"I don't kill kids vee"

"What do you want from me"

"Your husband. He did something to someone I love so now i want him to suffer just like he made my girl suffer"

"So if you want my husband why have you taken

me?" She says

"He also used my girl to get to me"

She continues crying and then starts screaming

"HELP..!"

I just look at her screaming like a mad person.

"No one can hear you. These walls are sound proof so cut the bull"

"Please let us go"

"Voetsek man"

My phone rings. I check the called ID its
Qinisiwe.

I leave the room.

"Q"

"Hey you I've been calling you. Why weren't you
picking up"

"Eish I was busy sorry"

"Busy fucking some hoes"

"Nx fuseg" I say

"I've heard a lot about you Nkanyezi" she says

" aibo do tell"

"I've heard that you're a man whore" she says
and bursts out into laughter

"That's an insult you know"

She continues laughing

"I'm kidding. Haw why are you so sensitive?"
She says

"Did you call me to laugh and insult me" I say

"Of course not haw. I just wanted to tell you that I'm going on a date tomorrow" she says

"With?" I ask angrily

"Woah calm down boo. With Mitchell"

"And that is?"

"A girl I met at work" she says and I just laugh

"Aibo babe were you serious about this lesbian thing?" I ask

"I'm just trying something different Nkanyezi"

"Q can I ask you something"

"Sure"

"Do you feel something for me. I'm not talking about your feelings from the past but I'm talking about now. Me and you have been spending so much time together so maybe you feel something for me" I say

Silence. She doesn't answer me

"Qinisiwe"

"Nkanyezi"

"Are you gonna answer me" I ask

"Ummm.... I don't know Nkanyezi?"

"What do you mean you don't know? Its either a yes or a no" I say

"Nkanyezi please stop"

"Ngezeni (what did I do)" I say

"Stop confusing me" she says

"How am I doing that" I ask

"Nkanyezi I have to go"

"Listen I'm coming back tomorrow so we can talk face to face and please don't have sex with that girl okay?" I say

"Bye Nkanyezi"

"Bye Qinisiwe I love you" I say and she chuckles and hangs up.

I go check on the kids and they are fast asleep snoring. I may be evil but I won't kill the kids.

I go back to Vee.

"Are you ready to talk. You see I have an hour. If you don't want to talk I will bomb this building with your kids inside"

Her eyes pop

"Okay I'll talk. I'll talk" she says panicking.

I take a chair and sit down looking at her.

"I want to know about his businesses"

"Okay. He owns a prostitution business and they traffick girls. He started getting in the diamond business. I don't know all the details about that. But one business that helps him gain money is the cocaine business. That's all I know"

"Do you have access to the money he makes" I

ask

"No he only gives me an allowance of 20 thousand. I don't really get anything. He controls everything" she says

"Okay here is the plan. I want to take everything from him. Every cent he may have and we will share it. 50

50. Okay" I say

"He is connected he is gonna kill us"

"He buys his power. Without any money he is nothing. We will take the money and after that I wasn't you to disappear. If you mention my name trust me I will find you and kill you while your kids watch" I say

She nods.

I get up and take my laptop.

"Won't we need an IT specialist for that?" She asks

"Trust me I got this"

I start working on my computer. I take his money slowly and by the end of the day he will have nothing.

"I'll open a new account for you and I'll put the money there so that we won't draw attention to you". I say and she nods.

I send Nkosenye an SMS telling him everything. He opens the account for Vanessa and we put some of the money in that account.

I've been on my laptop for about 2 hours now. I've managed to steal about 20 million. He really doesn't have that much money. In total he had 30million and I've already taken 20 so he left with 10 but as time goes on he will be left with nothing. Vanessa has been looking at me all this time and its pretty uncomfortable. Mxm. Oh I also decided to get Chris into trouble with SARS. I made him owe SARS tax money and trust me its a lot. I wonder how he is gonna pay this loan if he has no money.

Another hour passes and Chris Humfry is officially a broke nigga. He has nothing in his

bank account or accounts. He owes SARS a lot of money eish life is amazing.

I transeffed 50 percent to me and the other 50 percent to Vanessa. She will need this money to start a new life for herself. Away from this man.

I'm done and I get up and stretch myself. Yoh I've worked so hard. The time is 22:30 and yoh im tired. I just want to sleep.

"I'm done " I say

She looks at me

"Get some sleep tommorow morning you are going to Cuba thats where I want you to stay"

She nods

"Nkanyezi aren't you gonna untie me"

I look at her and shake my head.

"No I'm not. You will sleep tied to a chair. That will teach you to stop chasing blessers and being with men for their money sfebe(bitch)" I say and leave the room. I'm not even gonna give her any food.

I go straight to my room. I take out phone and call my Cape boys.

"Ntanga I want Chris handled" I say

"How?"

"Dont kill him. Just make sure he is paralysed.
After that bomb his house and his cars i want
him left with nothing"

"Consider it done boss"

"Sharp"

I get in the shower after that I go straight to bed.

.....

Its a new day. Life is amazing. I just got money

which I didn't work for. Life is amazing. God is good all the time trust me.

Its 6 o'clock in the morning and I just came back from the airport. Vanessa and her kids are on a plane to Cuba as we speak. I'm driving to my place so I can pack and go back home. I miss Q's crazy ass.

My phone rings.

"Sharp"

"Yes boss its me. I just want to say that the old man is in hospital. My thug doctor says its not good and if he survives he won't be able to walk and both his arms won't be able to work either" he says

A smile creeps on my face and I let it be.

"My nigga that's some good ass news. The house?"

"That shit was bombed down including his cars"

"Is two million okay?" I ask

"Bozza you dont have to. We family remember"

"No I want to" I say

"If you say so. Two million is grand"

"Sharp ntwana"

I hang up and drive home. I get here and start packing.

.....

QINISIWE'S PERSPECTIVE

Life has been amazing. Well Nkanyezi helped me a lot. I dont know where I would be without him. I no longer have the flashbacks. I dont feel bad anymore. Sfundu was gonna kill me so I killed him first and to be clear. It was self defence.

Back to Nkanyezi. I don't know how to explain

our situation. We have been in awkward situations where we nearly kissed but I stopped myself. I don't know how I feel Naye he is busy confusing me yaz I don't need this in my life. Mitchell .well I went on a date with her yesterday. I had fun and I think being on a relationship with her will do me some justice. She is a lesbian and I think I'm a lesbian so we fit perfectly.

I drive home. Its already late. Its dark. I park my car and get inside the house. My door is not locked but I know I locked when I left.

I get in slowly

"Who is here" I shout

Silence

"Too bad for you I'm a killer. I'm gonna be Satan's PA and a friend of mine. nkanyezi he is Satan's right hand man trust you dont want to mess with us" I shout

"I'm very good at squashing things. I squashed a spider this morning trust me I'll squash you too. " I shout again. Truth is I'm really scared.

"Get out now I have a gun in my hand" I shout

"Okay come on now come out you're really freaking me out" I say

Then there is laughter. Fuck its this dick head.

"Nkanyezi what the fuck" I say

He lights the house and continues laughing. He is laughing like a crazy person.

"Q. Qinisiwe you are crazy I tell you." He says while laughing.

I fold my arms

"Are you angry" he asks and continues laughing.

He comes closer to me and attacks me with a hug.

"I missed you my crazy person" he says. I hug him back. He smells so nice. His body is

amazing I think he works out. Being in Nkanyezi's arms is refreshing yaz.

"Okay miss Lesbian please let me go now I can't breathe" he says

I laugh. I didn't notice I was holding him tight.

Led By love

Insert 54

QINISIWE'S PERSPECTIVE

"Okay miss Lesbian please let me go now I can't breathe" he says

I laugh. I didn't notice I was holding him tight.

He holds my waist. His perfume is something else. I don't know what I'm feeling but the way he is looking at me is making me have butterflies. He brings his face closer to mine. His breath. Mmmh Minty.

"I want to kiss you" he says in almost a whisper.

"What's stopping you" I say.

Okay why did I say that. He is my friend. Oh my god why am I being a bitch right now.

Our lips touch. His phone rings. I pull out of the kiss. Fuck who ever that is. Yaz.

He looks at me and then takes his phone and picks it up.

I take my bag and make my way to my room where I strip naked and then jump in the shower. I locked the door. I can't risk anything because if this man gets in the room I won't be the one at fault when I jump on him.

I'm singing Joyous Celebration's Uyalalelwa when I hear a knock.

"Q why is it locked here" he shouts

"Aibo I'm bathing what's your problem"

"Open up"

"Udakiwe (you're drunk)" I shout back

I hear him clicking his tongue I laugh at him. I finish showering and get out wrapped in a towel. He is sitting on the bed busy on his phone.

I look at him. I don't think he has seen that I'm in the room

I clear my throat. He looks at me and then goes down my thighs and doesn't take his eyes off them

"Nkanyezi i want to get dressed please get out" I plead.

"Aibo am I stopping you" he says

"Nkanyezi"

"Qinisiwe its not like I haven't seen you naked before drop that towel and get dressed"

"No"

I fold my arms and look at him. He stands up and comes towards me. I take a step back whenever he takes a step forward and now my back is pressed to the wall.

"Do you want me to help you with the towel" he says. His voice is hoarse.

Its a tsunami down there and worse I'm not even wearing any panties.

"I.. Dont need help"

"Really" he reveals that perfect smile of his. Nkanyezi is handsome kodwa. With his white teeth. Dark skin. Tall self.

He touches my left thigh. Sort of brushing it.

"Nkanyezi"

"Mmmh"

He goes for my neck and starts kissing me slowly.

"Mmmh nkan...Nyezi" I say.

He comes back to my face and looks at me.

I look at him too but then I become shy and then look down.he raises my face with his finger and looks at me.

His hand is back on my thigh brushing it making me extra horny. His hand goes up my thigh till it reaches my vagina. He touches it slowly playing with my clitoris. I'm a moaning mess.

"Mmmh Nkanyezi"

"So wet" he says. Just like I said. Its a tsunami down there.

I can't help the moans that escape my mouth as he pushes a finger inside me. I hold him as a I let out a scream.

"Nkanyezi"

"Mmh"

He is looking at me in the eye as he is fingering me. I'm biting my lip and all and he has a fucken smile plastered on his fucken face.

He stops fingering and takes his finger out of me and then licks it.

"Why did you stop" I say. Tears threatening to

come out. I was so close to reaching my heaven.

"I dont want to ruin our friendship"he says

"You're not" I say fast

"Okay but I need your permission"

I nod

"I need words Qinisiwe" he says

"I want you now" I say

He smiles and picks me up. He puts me on top of the bed facing up.

He removes the towel. He comes to my face and starts kissing my lips slowly but enough to make my vagina yearn for him. He starts kissing my neck slowly biting me. I'm gonna wake up with hickeys.

I'm a moaning mess. His kisses make me want him even more. He goes to my boobs. My big boobs. Truth be told I hate my boobs. I cover them as he is busy sucking on them.

He comes to my face.

"What's wrong" he asks with a concerned look on his face.

"Nothing carry on".

"Tell me what's wrong or I'm not gonna continue"

"I'm just not comfortable with you kissing my boobs that's all"

He frowns

"Qinisiwe you have to stop being insecure about your body when you're with me. I love you and these boobies." He says

He kisses me and then goes back to my breasts. There is no stopping this one. He always does what he wants. He goes down to my tummy and then to my cookie. HALLELUJAH!!!

He puts both my legs on his shoulders and then starts feasting on me. His tongue slowly going up and down my clit. The moans in this room

are out of this world. I have my hands on his head pushing him deeper and deeper inside of me. I feel something going inside me I look down its his finger but he is still licking me. I dont have control of my body but he has full control. I feel my body building up and before I know it I release all my juices but he still eats me cleaning and then comes back to my face and kisses me making me taste myself.

My eyes are closed. I feel something trying to enter me. I open my eyes. When did he undress himself. Ai surprises I tell you.

"Nkanyezi a condom"

"I dont have it. You?" He asks. I dont have any condoms.

"What type of guy doesn't have a condom" I asks

"A loyal guy. "

I giggle

"I'm clean and I know you are too?" He says and I nod. He continues.

His penis doesn't want to get inside me. He trying to push it in but ke alivumi.

"Nkanyezi alivumi" I say

He giggles.

"Dont worry" he says and in that moment I feel my pussy walls expanding ,he is in.

"Fuck" he curses.

He starts moving slowly. Very slowly but enough to make me moan his name and scratch his back.

He increases his pace. And starts fucking me like a crazy person. I'm a moaning fucken mess. He is breathing heavily and I'm moaning hard.

My teeth find comfort on his shoulders as I'm biting him. I hope I'm not hurting him but I can't help it.

"You're biting me babe" he says

"Sorry"

"Its okay"

And orgasm hits me but the nigga continues fucking me.

"Mmmjhh...Fuvk...Fuck Nka." I moan

That Phaxa Phaxa sound is all I can hear as his dick moves in and out of me

He goes extremely fast and then collapses on top of me cursing.

"FUCK"

He stays in that position for a minute

"Nkanyezi you're heavy"

He giggles and then gets off me .

He looks at me

"Hi"

I giggle

"Hey"

He wipes my forehead. I sweat my nigga.

"Do you want to take a shower again"he asks

"I dont think I can walk"

He giggles and then picks me up and we both get in the shower. The water hitting our bodies and I'm trying so hard to stop the smile that wants to expose itself.

He comes closer to me and holds my waist from the back.

"I love you" he says

I can feel his penis touching my booty. He is hard again.

He rubs his penis on my ass.

"Nkanyezi im sore" I say

"I'll be gentle" he says

We have another session in the shower and after that we dry ourselves. I wear a panty and a pyjama top and he is just naked. We get in bed and before I know it he is already snoring.

I can't sleep. Okay what just happened. Wow that was amazing. I guess I'm not lesbian because this session i just had with Nkanyezi just made me to be obsessed with dick. Wow. So these are the things he used to do to me when we were dating. Nkanyezi is a real G.

I look at him. He is cute when he is sleeping.
Whats happening between us? I dont know
what I feel. I just think I have the Hero
syndrome. The hero syndrome is when
someone comes into your life and they help you
with a lot of shit and then you fall for them. Its
not wrong if I have already fallen for him. I'm
single and I think he is also single so why the
hell not. If I'm gonna be getting such fucking
then I'm down for anything. Ai let me sleep I'm
tired and besides I have a long day ahead of me
tomorrow.

Oh before I sleep I want to tell you this.
Happiness is a four letter word.

D I C K...

Led By Love

Insert 55

QINISIWE'S POV

He is holding me too tight. I'm even sweating. I try to release myself from his hold but he opens his eyes looking at me. I look at him too. He smiles.

"Goodmorning" he says

"Morning"

He tries to kiss me but I cover my mouth

"Morning breath"

He removes my hands from my mouth and kisses me still.

"I love morning breath" he says and I giggle .

"Please let me go I want to shower so I can make breakfast"

"Oh please do. I'm starving"

He let's me go and I run to the bathroom and brush my teeth and then jump in the shower and do my business. I'm done in in a couple of minutes and then I dry my body and lotion. I wear a short flowing jumpsuit. Its pretty hot and

I'm not going anywhere so why not.

He is sleeping again. I go to the kitchen and start with breakfast. Nothing major just Bacon, eggs and toast. I'm pretty tired also and my cookie is sore.

I Go to the bedroom and wake him up. He gets in the shower and I go back to the kitchen.

What are we doing? We are supposed to be friends. I mean from what I have heard this guy really hurt me in the past and here I am opening my heart for him. I dont know if this is right but I've already fallen for him. He has been there for me this whole time and I've been enjoying his company. I never thought I would be at a point where I say I love him but I do. Besides the fact that he is a handsome human being he is also a

very nice and caring person.

Maybe I should give this a shot. He has been telling me he loves me since day one and I think loving him too is not a sin.

I feel arms around my waist and a kiss on my neck. He starts sucking my neck slowly. It feels so good. My Clit is dancing again.

"Are you hungry here is some food" I say pushing him off me. The last thing I want is to get more dicking. Ngeke my vagina won't be able to handle that.

He chuckles

He has a towel wrapped around him. He looks good. His abs. His dark skin. He is just a perfect human being.

"You're starrng" he says

I smile and he sits down

"I'm sorry" I say

" dont worry I understand . I would stare at me too if I was you" he says

"Oh please"

I give him his plate and he digs in. I take mine and eat too.

I keep stealing glances and every time he catches me I look down.

"Do you have something to say" he says.

I shake my head

We continue eating again.

"I had fun last night" he says with a smile on his face. This gorgeous man is about to make me sit and ride his face yaz.

"Me too" I say smiling

"So what does this mean for us"

Thank you he asked that.

"I dont know what do you think this means for us" I ask

"I think we should get back together" he says and goes back to his food.

"Get back together you say?" I say

He is sort of avoiding eye contact with me. Hau .

"Please look at me " I say

He looks at me.

"Nkanyezi I dont know what I'm feeling for you. I really dont but one thing I know is that I dont want to live my life without you in it. Whether you're my friend or we are together" I say

He smiles

"Really?"

I nod

"So if I say I want you back in my life would you agree" he says

I smile and nod

"Do you love me Qinisiwe or you're just dickmatised. You obsessed with my dick and you think you love me" he says and I can't help but laugh.

As Much as I love this man I also love his dick.

"Ofcourse not" I say and continue laughing

"Why are you laughing" he says with a smile on his face. I continue laughing.

"Nkanyezi please stop. Dont make me choose between you and your penis because you know who I'll choose" I say

"Me?"

I laugh

"Wrong"

"Oh wow. You do know that I can starve you right?" He says

"Then I will go to jail for rape because you will not stop me from getting what's mine" I say and he frowns

"What's yours? Aibo this penis is mine" he says

"Keep telling yourself that" I say and he laughs.

"Okay now let's be serious so we are back together"

"I think so. " I say.

"Why are you blushing" he asks

"I'm not hau"

"Ai if you say so." He says while shaking his big head.

"You have a big head" I say

"Oh now I have a big head. You didn't say that

when this big head was in between your thighs
last night" he says and I laugh

"Phela last night it was doing amazing things" I
say

"And now?"

"Well now its just talking shit" I say and he
laughs.

"I missed you yaz" he says

I smile

"What did you miss about me" I ask

"Everything about you. Your smile. Your laugh. Your lame jokes. Everything" he says

"So my jokes are lame?" I ask with a serious look on my face

"Aibo babe did I say that? I meant your funny jokes" he says and I cant help but laugh.

"Qinisiwe "he says. Okay I guess we are back to being serious.

" yes"

"Do you think you will ever get your memory back?" He ask

"I dont know Nkanyezi. I guess we will have to wait." I say.

He somehow looks sad now and I hate that.

"Nkanyezi I lost all the times we shared together. I lost my memory and I think its good thing. We have been through a lot so I think this is our chance to start afresh and create new memories" I say and he smiles and stands up coming to me and he attacks ne with a hug .

"I love you" he whispers in my ear

"I love you too my big head" I say and he shakes his head.

We kiss.

.....

NKANYEZI'S POV

So me and Qinisiwe have been dating for about a month and I have to say its been the best month of my life. I'm happy and she is happy too. Well I think I make her happy. Its her birthday on Wednesday. The day after tomorrow and I have a few ideas of what to buy her but I'm not sure.

Well she remembers that her favourite car is a BMW X 6 so I'm thinking of buying her that car.

So you remember that I took Chris Humfry's money so I'm gonna use that money. She also wanted to build a anti-depression centre so maybe I'll get her that not as a birthday present though but for something else which I have in mind. Dont tell her please.

So right now I'm going to meet up with her boss I have a business proposal for her.

I'm driving to the bosses house. She quit working for Mrs Smith and now she is working for Mrs Zulu. I really dont like the fact that she works for other people and makes other people rich. She is too smart for that.

My phone rings, I pick it up. Its her.

"Ulaphi (where are you)" she says

"Aibo is that how you greet your elders?" I say

"Nkanyezi I'm serious" she says

"I'm driving to a potential client, what's up?"

"When are you gonna come back"

"I dont know maybe around 5. Why?" I aks

"Can you please bring me some ice cream,
oreos and pizza and some painkillers" she says

"Are you still having period pains"

"Yes"

"Okay I'll be back soon just get some sleep"

"I'll try bye"

"Love you"

She hangs up. She must be really sick. Ive never had period pains in my life but from what I've seen they are hella painful.

.....

The door opens and its an elderly woman

"Mrs Zulu"

"You must be Mr Mthethwa, come in"

She tells me to sit down and I do. She gives me a glass of water and we get down to business.

"So you want me to sell you my accounting firm" she says

I smile.

"Yes"

"May I ask why"

"Well as you know I'm dating one of your beautiful employees Qinisiwe. Well its her birthday on Wednesdays and I just want to surprise her"

"With my firm"

"She loves working there. Its her little heaven. Most of the clients in your business are there because of her".

She smiles shaking her head.

" Mr Mthethwa why dont you just help her start her own company "

"I just want your firm Mrs Zulu"

"Its my legacy"

"I'm not very good when it comes to begging but I just really want this firm for Qinisiwe. I just want her to be happy and buying her this firm will make her happy"

"I dont know " she says

"6 million"

She looks at me.

"I don't think you have made that amount of money before and I feel like Qinisiwe will make that money in two years if you give her this firm. Sell it to me. I can even give you 7 million "

"That's a lot of money"

"Enough to help you start another company"

She nods.

"Okay"

"You agree?"

She nods

"I'll call my lawyer and we will keep in touch" she says

I can't help it I give her a fucken hug. I'm so happy.

"But Please dont mention my name. Just say you're leaving and you want her to be CEO. Transfer everything to her name and if she asks questions just say that you feel like the business is not making enough money just make something up but dont let her know that I'm involved. Just say that you see potential in her. Just make up a good lie but dont mention my name please." I say

"I understand. She is very lucky to have you in

her life"

"No I'm the lucky one" I say

I leave with a happy heart. I can't wait for her birthday. I'm gonna go shopping for the X6 tomorrow and then Mrs Zulu will tell her the news on Wednesdays.

Nkanyezi when are you coming back, im dying here

stop with the drama I'm coming

I send the text

Led By Love

Insert 56

QINISIWE'S POV

Do you know that awkward moment when you have your eyes closed but you know that someone has their eyes on you? Well that's my current situation right now. I dont know if I should wake up or continue sleeping but one thing I know is that I'm highkey insecure.

I feel Like he sees my flaws and will realise just how much I dont deserve to be with him. Sometimes I feel like that. Whenever I'm with him I feel smaller, that's why I dont like being outdoors with him. He doesn't know this because I dont want to hurt him but I sometimes feel like that. Feel like I'm too imperfect for him.

I open my eyes and they meet his. He smiles and I smile too.

"Happy birthday"

Oh its my birthday konje.

I get up and he attacks me with a hug.

"Thank you Nyezi"

We pull out of the hug.

"Take a shower, I have a surprise for you"

He gets out of the room and I make the bed and

then jump in the shower.

The water always has a way of calming me. Especially when the water is cold. I let it fall on me and wash away my sadness. I can't believe I'm 25. I never thought I would make it to this age but look at god. I may not be the happiest person on earth but I'm glad to have people who love me and teach ne how to love myself even though its hard sometimes.

I have Thobi, Zinzi,Nkanyezi, his brothers, Mam Sizakhele and God. I'm truly blessed.

I feel arms around me.

"Why are you crying"

Oh I didn't even notice that I was crying. I touch

my cheeks and yep I'm crying.

"Its nothing serious"

"Talk to me" he says while kissing my neck

"I'm just happy. I never thought I would reach this age nje that's it"

This position we are in is pretty uncomfortable.
Firstly I'm on my period.

"Are you uncomfortable?" He asks. It still amazes me till this day how this nigga is able to read my mind.

I nod and he giggles.

"Can I ask a question?" He says with a naughty smile on his face.

"I hope its not something stupid" I say

He shakes his head

"Why dont we have sex when you're on your period" he says with his brows raised.

I dont even know how to answer him.

"Uhhh its not comfortable. Nje its just nasty can we please stop talking about this" I say and he laughs.

We carry on showering without touching each other and then we get out and dry our bodies.

I take out my tampon and put it on. He is looking at me.

"What is that?" He says

I roll my eyes

"A tampon"

"For what?"

So this man has never seen a tampon

"Aibo Nkanyezi I'm on my period" I say laughing.

"Qinisiwe sometimes you like to complicate things. Why dont you use a pad like normal people. What if that stick gets stuck inside you" he says all serious.

I look at him and I can't help but laugh. This man is crazy.

I wear a short white lacy dress(flowing) and gold sandals.

He wears a black torn jean and a Tshirt and kicks. The jean is making him look extra tummy

"I think that dress is too short" he says. I roll my

eyes. Everything I have is short.

"That jean makes you look sexy " I say

"Qinisiwe I'm serious"

I go to him and put my hands around his waist.

"Nkanyezi I have a tight underneath so you can't see anything please dont make me take it off"

He rolls his eyes.

"Did you just roll your eyes at me" I say

"I learnt from the best" he says

He picks me up. I wrap my legs around his waist.

"Happy birthday ma Mthethwa" he says

"Ma What?"

"Mthethwa you heard me girl" he says

I laugh

"Keep dreaming"

"Hau dont you think we should get married"

"Aibo Nkanyezi let's not rush"

"I'm getting old and I need to start a family
come to think of it you should stop the
injection"

"Nkanyezi where is this coming from I thought
we agreed that we should wait before having a
baby"

"Well we did but I changed my mind"

"Please put me down" I say

"I'm not fighting. Okay let's just relax and
celebrate your birthday without any drama
okay"

I nod and kiss him. He puts me down.

We look at the mirror.

"I wonder who our kids would have looked like" I
say

He clenches his jaws. He always becomes
angry whenever I bring up the twins.

"I do too but then I stop myself because it just
pains me"

I put my head on his chest

"I dont blame you yaz"

"That's because you don't remember anything.
Look let's go downstairs"

He gives me his hand and I take it. We go
downstairs hand in hand. There are roses
everywhere. Red roses. My fav.

"Nkanyezi" I say

H.E.R is playing. It looks so cute.

He pulls my hand and we go outside. There are
roses on the driveway. We go by the Pool and
there is a table and all my favorite peeps are
there.

The pool also has red roses. Why am I being emotional now.

They see us and they all stand up. We go to them. The hugs ,the kisses, the birthday wishes,the presents i get them all. There is food and everything. My tears have been falling uncotrollably but ke ive manged to stop them.Then out of no where I see vusi Nova. The music starts playing. My heart is dancing but my tears are falling again.

"Nkanyezi"

Vusi Nova sings all my favourite songs and my tears are doing the most. Thank the lord my period pains are not on call today so I'm happy.

.....

Conversations were flowing. I was happy and I enjoyed everyone's company. Everyone has left its just me and my boo. Well he is in the shower. The time is 16:39 and to be honest I miss everyone. They should have slept over yaz.

My phone is ringing but I can't find it. It eventually stops but it rings again. I finally find under the pillow on the couch and I pick it up.

"Mam"

Its my boss. Mrs Zulu

"Hi Qinisiwe and Happy birthday"

"Thank you."

"Uhm can you please come to the office for just a few minutes its really important"

Fuck this woman I'm off today

"Okay Ill be there now now"

"Thank you"

I hang up. Nx yaz I was planning on chilling.

I go upstairs to Nkanyezi. He is on the phone

He hangs up.

"I have to go to the office "

"I thought you were off"

"I am but Mrs Zulu says its urgent"

He nods

"Aren't you gonna take me "

"Aibo you can drive nje" he says

Nx

"Whatever"

I take the car Keys.

"I'm taking the X6 I hope you won't need it"

He shakes his head and rests on the bed.

.....

I've just arrived and I'm sitting on the chair in her office. She gives me a glass of water and I DRINK it. To be honest I'm scared.

"Can you please relax Qinisiwe" she says and I breathe in and out. She giggles.

"Okay the reason I called you here because I have bad news and good news. Which ones do you want first"

"The bad"

"Okay the bad news is I'm leaving the company"

So I'm losing my job. Wow just when I've found my own little heaven

"Why mam"

"I feel like the company is not making me enough money"

"But mam the firm has been making us a lot of

money"

"No Qinisiwe"

I feel like crying.

"Do you want the good news ?" I nod

"I'm giving you the firm" she says

I can't believe what I'm hearing. I'm happy but this is all too new to me.

"What do you mean"

"I'm giving you everything. I'm leaving everything

in your name"

She gives me an envelope.

"Read it and sign, I want an answer by Friday"
she says

.....

I open the gate and drive in. I park and run
inside the house.

"NKANYEZI" I shout.

I run upstairs. He is still not dressed just
wrapped in a towel.

"She is giving it to me....she says she sees potential....she is giving it to me...Nkanyezi I'm so happy"

"I don't understand a word you're saying"

I attack him with a hug.

"She is giving me the Company Nkanyezi"

I'm crying now. Again he picks me up and spins me around.

"Put me down"

I say laughing.

"I'm so proud of you My love"

"Thank you for believing in me "

We kiss.

"Take a bath I have one last surprise for you"

I look at him.

He smiles.

I do as I'm told.

Im all cleaned up. I get out of the bathroom and

go to The bedroom.

There is a dress on top of the bed. Its so beautiful and there is a paper on it. I take it.

wear me

I smile.

I lotion and all.I do my makeup. I take the dress and wear it. Its a figure hugging red long dress. Its really beautiful.

I tie my weave into a clean bun and spray some cologne. I'm done and then i look at myself. Wow I look really good.

I go downstairs and there he is. In a black suit.
Damn my nigga looks good. He has a rose on
his hand.

The look he is giving me is making me shy.

"My lady"

He gives me the rose and then gives me his
hand and I take it.

So I guess we have a driver today. Nkanyezi
opens the door for me and then for himself. We
are both in the backseat and our driver starts
the car. I'm so happy. Nkanyezi is doing the
most ngeke.

.....

The setup is breathtaking. There are roses everywhere. Our table is outside so we are looking at the stars. Its just me and him. I guess he booked this whole place because its only him and i here.

"Its so beautiful Nkanyezi "

"I'm glad you like it"

I look down. I dont know why I'm shy but I just am

"Are you shy?"

There he goes again. Reading my mind.

I shake my head. He looks scared.

"Are you scared?" I ask

He nods

"Why?"

"You scare me" he says

I laugh

"You are crazy baby" I say

We get food and we eat while chatting. I'm having fun and I think he is too. No phones

nothing just enjoying each others company. He looks at his watch again. He has been doing that the whole night.

"What's up you have been looking at the time since we came here"

"I'm just waiting for the right moment"

"For what"

"To say something to you"

"Say what"

"That I love you?" He says

I smile Blushing.

"Look at you blushing. Ngyakthanda yazi.(I love you)"

"I love you too Nkanyezi" I say

"Yazi ngiyindoda yomzulu. Angikaze ngicabange ukuthi kuyofika isikhathi lapho ngikthengela ama flower. Ngigqoke ama sudi siye kwama date. Lezi zinto ngizigcina kwi TV kodwa buka manje imina lo. Angyena umuntu okhuluma kakhulu kodwa mengase kuthiwe angisho ukuthi indaba ngikuthanda hlampe kungaphela usuku lonke ngisho ukuthi indaba ngikuthanda. Ngoba ziningi izizathu. Ngyakthanda and Happy birthday Qinisiwe. (You

know I'm a Zulu man. I never thought there would come a time where I buy you flowers and wear suits and go on dates. I used to see those things happen on TV but look I'm also doing it. I'm not a person who talks to much but if someone would ask me why I love you so much I'm sure I would spend the whole day telling him all the reasons of why I love you. I love you and Happy birthday Qinisiwe)" he says

I'm in tears right now.

"Wipe those tears because I know how dramatic you are. You will start rolling yourself on the floor hhayi man" he says and I laugh.

I love this funny crazy man of mine yaz.

He gets up from his chair and comes to me and takes my hand. He leads me outside.

"This is your last present"

He has his hands covering my eyes.

"Are you ready"

I nod

He removes his hands and I can't believe it.

"No Nkanyezi"

"Yes my love"

I shake my head and he keeps on nodding

"Its yours"

I scream and run to it. I'm jumping up and down.
Fuck I'm so happy.

"NKANYEZI"

I SCREAM

I run to him and attack him with a hug and he
picks me up.

I put my lips on his and my tongue inside his
mouth.

"Thank you"

"More is on the way"

I don't know what that means so I continue
kissing him

"Take me for a spin " he says

I can't believe Nkanyezi bought me a BMW X6.
It's black. My favorite colour.

I grab the keys and open the car and the inside
is heaven

The interior is red leather.

We get in. Me in the driving seat and him on the passengers.

I start the car and it speaks

"Good evening miss Qinisiwe have a safe drive"

I scream and look at him. The look on his face is unexplainable.

I start the car and drive.

"Drive to the Goorol lake" he says

"GOOROL LAKE IT IS" I scream and he laughs.

The drive is amazing. We are both rapping to Drake's Non stop. I'm so happy.

.....

He opens the door for me and takes my hand.
This place looks so peaceful at night.

"What if a crocodile comes out" I say and he laughs

"We will run hau who wants to be eaten by a crocodile" he says and we both laugh.

"Thank you Nkanyezi"

"Its my job".

He gives me a hug. His hugs are always full of love and warmth.

"Close your eyes and don't open them until I tell you to" he says

I nod. I've learnt to trust him. If he says I should do something I'll do it because he knows best.

I close my eyes.

He clears his throat.

"This is the last speech my love. Today I spent the whole day trying to make you happy and I think I succeeded. Now its times for you to

make me happy" he says

"I hope you won't tell me to have sex with you in the lake Jesu" I say

"Shut up. "

I giggle

"Please make me happy by marrying me" he says

I open my eyes

"Nkanyezi"

"Close your eyes"

"Marriage is a big step and how do you know that we ready Nkanyezi"

"Close your eyes or else I'll pick you up and throw you in the water"

I close my eyes.

"I know I want to marry you. I think about you every second. When I'm not close to you I get sick and want to throw up. Ive never been a spiritual person but I now find myself kneeling and praying to god that I end up marrying you. To be specific Q I pray for you more than anything. Whenever I look into your eyes I see my happiness. I see my happy ending. I never

want to spend a day without you. I want to sleep next to you everynight and wake up next to you and fuck you again. I want you to be the only woman to be the mother of my kids. I dont want to build a house with you but I want a home with you. I love you more than anything and I'll do absolutely anything to make you happy. Even when I'm going to the stores I always have to buy you something. I buy you pads and makeup and then people give me looks I dont understand. Probably thinking I'm gay. If only they knew. I love you Q. Can you please make me the happiest man by marrying me. You can open your eyes"

I open them and wipe my tears.

He has a ring in his hand. Its shining. Its really beautiful.

"Hau Nkanyezi you dont even go on one knee" I say and he giggles and then goes on one knee.

"What was your question again?" I say

"Will you marry me?" He says

"YES"

.....

Led By Love

FINALE Part one

Insert 57

5 Months Later

QINISIWE'S POV

I look at myself in the mirror and feel my tears forming. I'm so fat. My nose yoh its something else. I hope i lose all this fat before the wedding. Speaking of my weddingI think planning it would be really easy if I wasn't pregnant. Yep I'm pregnant and I'm also very fat. Nkanyezi wanted us to get married but I refused. I mean how am I supposed to rock a wedding gown with such a belly. That's why we have decided ,more like convinced him that we get married 3 months after I give birth. I know its far but I'm in no rush vele.

I'm gonna give birth and then make sure I work hard to get a flat tummy and then we get married. We are talking about my wedding here so I have to look my best even if it means not eating for that three months period.

"Qinisiwe do I really have to come with you I mean can't you take Thobi and Zinzi?"

I look at him with an annoyed look on my face. He has been complaining for the last hour and to be honest its pretty annoying now.

"Nkanyezi kanti am I getting married to Thobi and Zinzi"

He just looks at me.

So today we are going to meet my wedding planner. I didn't want one but I don't think I'll be able to plan a wedding so I decided to get one.

"Okay I'm done" he says

I roll my eyes. I've been waiting for him for like forever thank the lord he is done.

He opens the car door for me and I get in and then he goes to his side and gets in.

"Why can't I drive"

"Qinisiwe you're pregnant"

"That's right I'm pregnant not crippled"

He shakes his head. I put my hand on his head and brush it. I love doing this ,I do it all the time.

"Stop"

"Why"

"Its making me sleepy"

I remove my hand from his head.

And I can't help but smile at how amazing life has been.

Let me tell you this. Its been an amazing

5months.

I found out that I'm pregnant. Yoh that is the highlight of the entire five months. This man right here has been highly obsessed with me. I guess he is trying to protect me trying to make sure nothing harms these babies of mine. Yep babies. I'm having three. We haven't found out the sex of the babies but I was hoping we could do it today.

What else has been happening? Oh yes I'm fixing or should I say I have fixed my relationship with my fathers family. The Zondi family.

Me and my uncle Philani have the most amazing bond and I love him. His wife and their kids they are just a nice and happy family. I also

have Umkhulu who is not the nicest person but at least he tries to be nice to me. Then we have my step mother who hates with passion. I dont really care though I just make sure that I dont touch her food because that woman is evil ngeke I can't risk my life and my babies. Nathi oh yes Nathi he is just a sad soul. Nkanyezi and him dont get along. I have no idea why Nkanyezi has need with a man who has no legs and no penis. That's what me and Xoli gossip about all the time. Apparently someone cut off his penis.

I had Imbeleko done for me. Well I was introduced to the Zondi family blah blah blah. Nkanyezi has done everything. By that I mean he paid Lobola for me. Traditionally im already his wife but ke you know I haven't worn the white dress so I'm still his fiance.

His family gave me a new name. I really dont like it yaz but ke what can I say.

My name is Nomandla. Okay okay whatever I don't care if you don't like it but my husband likes it and that's what's important so all of you can chill.

Life has been absolutely amazing. I'm happy and very much in love. I'm not only in love with Nkanyezi, I'm also in love with life.

My firm or lord let's talk about my firm. I feel like God is blessing me really. The clients are coming in. The money is flooding in shame I'm not complaining.

I have changed the name to Q Accountants. I know it's a silly name but it just touches me. It's me. It's mine. I'm still suspicious though but I'm just going to keep my mouth shut because I know for sure he will deny it if I ask him.

I can't wait to give birth so I can focus on my

business even more. Nkanyezi is just being an ass. Can you believe that he doesn't want me to work?

Dont worry he will chill.

Nomhle. Oh yes. I wanted to visit her in jail. Well Nkanyezi told me everything. How they had sex blah blah blah. I can't believe she slept with him. I thought we were best friends. It true that you never really know someones intentions. But ke I wanted to visit her. You know I just wanted is to scratch our beef I mean I'm gonna be a mother. Someone's wife I just want to start my life afresh and make sure I'm cool with everyone. I haven't told my man yet bit I will.

"Whats up" he says startling me.

I smile.

"Nothing serious just thinking"

"About"

I roll my eyes. I know he is not going to back down. He is gonna keep asking me till I tell him.

"Okay but please dont Be angry. I...I wanted to visit Nomhle"

"Not happening"

"Haw Nkanyezi. I just want to start everything

from scratch and forgive her and make sure
Mina naye we are cool"

"No"

"Nkanyezi you can't tell me what I can and
cannot do"

"Nomandla dont piss me off uyezwa. Uzokhala"
he says.

I roll my eyes.

"Mxm"

Silence fills the car. I'm not even going to
apologise he is the one at fault. If he thinks I'm

gonna eat his ass shame he is crazy. I'm old enough to make my own decisions and trust me ,I'm going to go visit Nomhle whether he likes it or not.

"We are here"

"I can see that"

I open the door and get out. He runs to my side and holds my hand.

"I'm sorry baby I didn't mean to shout at you. Please forgive me"he says

I fold my arms

" Nkanyezi I dont care about you shouting at me.
Its just that sometimes you treat me like a kid.
You dont let me make my own decisions. This
is tiring yaz"

"I'm sorry. "

My tears are falling. This pregnancy is making
me a cry baby nx.

He brings his face closer to mine and we kiss. I
really hate how easily I forgive him.

"Am I forgiven"

I nod.

He takes my hand and we make our way inside the restaurant where we are meeting my wedding planner.

She raises her hand from the far end and make our way to her. She looks so pretty. Yellowbone. Angelic eyes. Just a pretty picture.

She stands up and gives me a hug and then Nkanyezi.

"I'm sorry we are late Ntombi right"

She nods.

"No problem I just arrived so you're not late"

She smiles revealing those dimples. She looks really good.

"So where do we start?" I say

She giggles and takes out a book from her bag and places it on the table.

"So what did you have in mind" she says.

I dont know if its me but she keeps on stealing glances at Nkanyezi. I dont know but its making me feel some type of way.

"I really dont know but I just want something simple but still elegant you know" I say

She looks at Nkanyezi.

"And you?"

"Oh me? Whatever she likes we will take it" he says

The girl smiles and looks at him. Okay now I'm really insecure.

"So If she wants rags you will take rags "

"I'm sure she will look good in them"

"The budget" she says.

"We dont have a budget she will get everything"

She raises her brows

"Nkanyezi you're something else" she says

Nkanyezi smiles.

Okay so they are flirting in front of me. Wow
Nkanyezi nx is an ass. I'll deal with him.

She pushes the books to Nkanyezi and for a
minute their fingers/hands touch and they both
smile at each other but the girl is smiling
flirtatiously.

Nkanyezi clears his throat.

"I'll be back" Nkanyezi says and stands up. I
dont know where he is going.

I clear my throat.

"Uhm Tho its Tho right?" I say

"Its Ntombi"

"Oh yes my husband is Mr Mthethwa to you not
Nkanyezi and I dont think I appreciate you
flirting with my man infront of me"

"I wasn't"

"Girly I know when your type is flirting. I'm sorry but we won't be needing your services" I say and stand up and go to the car.

Its locked so decide to stand near it. I look at myself from the car windows. They are tinted so I can see myslef clearly. I'm so fat. I dont think I'll want to get pregnant again. I look ugly i mean look at my nose. My feet are heavy and I'm just ready to pop these babies. No wonder Nkanyezi flirts with girls I look bad.

I feel hands on my waist. I know its him.

"Why did you leave" he says kssing my neck

"I was trying to give you a chance to flirt with Ntombi"

I say and push him off me.

"Qinisiwe what's wrong now"

"Nkanyezi just unlock the damn car "

He shakes his head and then opens the car and we both get in.

He looks at me.

"What's wrong"

"Nothing"

"Qinisiwe I dont have time for your fucken hormones so just fucken tell me what's wrong"

"Are you seriously asking me that?"

"What did I do?"

"NKANYEZI YOU WERE FLIRTING WITH HER IN FRONT OF ME" I shout.

"Flirting when?"

"Dont ask me stupid questions wena."

"Qinisiwe what you're doing is really annoying and unattractive. So every time I talk to another female you're gonna say I'm flirting. Since when

are you this insecure"

Ive always been insecure.

"How can I not be insecure when you have a high record of cheating. " I say and wipe my tears. Yep.I'm crying.

He looks at me.

"Wow"

He starts the car and drives off in high speed.

.....

We are outside the doctors offices. I open the door and get out. If he wants to come he will follow me I really don't have time to be begging this man ngeke phela.

I get inside and I'm welcomed by the doctors warm smile. This man always has a way of calming me. Dont worry he is an older man.

"Miss good to see you again"

"Like wise Doc"

"You know the drill.

I sit on the bed and pull up my clothing revealing my tummy. He puts that cold jelly on

me and that beautiful sound starts

The door opens and Nkanyezi walks in with red eyes. I guess he was smoking. He sits down and smiles as he hears the heartbeats.

" they are bigger than the last time " he says

We finished everything and we are sitting down and ready to hear the big news.

" well you two are having two boys and a girl."

My tears fall and I can't contain my happiness. Nkanyezi holds my hand and gives me a smile and I smile back. I guess we have forgiven each other.

.....

A week later.

So ive decided to hire an older wedding planner because these bitches want my man. Gail is handling everything and we have talked about all the things I like. I'll only go hunting for a dress when ive given birth. I have three months and 3weeks left and I'll give birth maybe sooner because you never know gods plan.

Well I'm driving to prison. I really want to visit Nomhle. Nkanyezi doesn't know and you know what he doesn't know won't hurt him.

.....

I've never been to prison before and truth be told it's pretty scary. I'm sitting on the chair which is pretty cold and I'm waiting for them to bring Nomhle.

I scan everyone in the room. Some visitors are crying, some are smiling, some are angry it's just a messed up situation.

I only brought Nomhle toiletries I hope they are allowed in here.

There she is. She looks bad. Not too bad but she is not the Nomhle I once knew. I stand up and she comes closer and when she reaches me I hug her. She hugs me back but then the policeman breaks the moment.

"Ai no hugging or touching"

Wee let go and sit down.

My tears fall and she follows me. We sit in silence for a couple of minutes but then I remember that we have limited time.

"Why Nomhle"

She sobs silently

"I'm sorry Qinisiwe"

I nod.

"I forgave you a long time ago I just want to know why"

She wipes her tears.

"I was jealous"

I really dont know what to say to her so I just shut up.

"You're pregnant" she says and I smile holding my bump.

"Yes"

"Life is amazing?" She asks

"God is good that's all"

" Nkanyezi is the father? "

I nod

She wipes her tears.

"How did you end up here"

She keeps quiet.

"You know Qinisiwe I sometimes blame myslef.
If I wasn't jealous of you I wouldn't be here. I
wish I listened to people warning me about him"

Him?

"Him?"

"Nkanyezi"

For a minute im lost but then my mind starts functioning properly.

"No Nomhle"

"He framed me. You see Qinisiwe that man is the devil himself. I hope you realise that sooner "

I laugh. Like really laugh.

"I can't believe you are blaming someone for your doings. You are a coward and nothing you do or say can make me leave him. He loves me and I love him devil or not"

She laughs too.

"If you think he loves you then you're more naive than I thought"

"Nomhle you need to understand this. I'm not you. You opened your legs for him and he fucked you that's it. He never wanted you and he will never want you. I was your friend but you decided to be a whore and sleep with my man"

I feel a hot sharp pain on my left cheek. This bitch slapped. The officer intervenes.

"Have a nice life"

I say and stand up leaving her yelling and cursing.

You can never change a person. I humbled myself because I wanted to understand her reasons but she decided to be her usual self. I don't need people like her in my life but I hope her stay in jail is nothing but amazing.

* I guess you decided to not listen to me and do as you please. I tell you not to do something but you do it. How can I be with someone who always fails to listen to me. Qinisiwe uyadina

man. Get here now*

Oh here comes trouble. I decide to reply to his whatsapp

I love you too baby I'll be there in a minute. In the meantime start undressing. Love you

He types but then stops. He types again but stops. I send another message.

Nkanyezi i said I love you can you send the message already and stop typing and deleting

fokof. You always disobey me standwa Sam I love you too

I smile shaking my head

I get in my car and drive home.

.....

Led By Love

FINALE (PART TWO)

INSERT 58

NKANYEZI'S PERSPECTIVE

I feel someone shaking me.

"Nkanyezi"

I keep quiet ain't nobody waking me in the middle of the night while I'm having my beauty sleep.

"NKANYEZI"

"MHHH"

"I think my water broke"

"Amanzani manje (what water)" I ask. I'm seriously getting annoyed. So Q wakes me up in the middle of the night to talk about water.

"Aahh I think the babies are coming"

I get up from the bed

"Does it hurt? Do you want to push? Uhm uhm open your legs So I can see. But I've never helped anyone give birth before what should we do?" I'm seriously panicking right now.

"Nkanyezi calm down. Look get that bag and get dressed so I can go to the hos.... AHH"

She screams.

I sprint out of the room to my mothers room. She sleeps here because we wanted someone older to be closer to us.

I dont even knock I just barge in. Its not like I'm

going to find her masturbating or something like that.

"Mah she is having the babies" I shout and she wakes up and wears her gown.

Thank god she sleeps with clothes on.

We both run to my room and Qinisiwe is on the ground with her legs open and is breathing heavily.

"Get up my baby let's go" that's My ma

"Mama yoh it hurts best believe I'm never doing this again"

Lies.

I take the bag and we head outside to the car with me holding her screaming self.

"Does it hurt?" I ask but next thing a hot slap lands on my face.

She just slapped. Qinisiwe just slapped me.

"Qinisiwe" my mother shouts.

"Dont ask stupid questions Nkanyezi"

I'm gonna let this pass for now. We get in the car and I drive like a mad man. I call my brothers whilst at it.

Okay labour is hard but ngeke I think Qinisiwe is dramatic right now. She is screaming like a mad woman.

"Breath ithi Hu Hu Hu"

She does those Hu Hu Hu breath ins that mama is telling her to do and she is slowly decreasing her dramaticness.

"Nkanyezi can you drive faster I'm dying here"
she shouts

I drive faster. Thank god its late so there are no cars on the road.

.....

"You can do this baby come on" im encouraging her to push but she doesn't want to. She is screaming that she can't.

The doctor slaps her thighs again.

"Stop hitting her haw" I say to the doctor who just smiles at me.

"Nkanyezi i want a C section. I can't do this"

"You can and you will baby come on push"

She is squeezing my hand too much and if I was a yellowbone I would be red by now. My

heart is beating out of my chest. In a few minutes I'm gonna be a father.

"I can see the head now give your biggest push ever" the doctor says.

"Nkanyezi can you see the head" she asks me.

"No Qinisiwe I'm not checking I still want to keep my sanity" I say.

This girl must be crazy if she thinks I'm gonna look at her vagina taking out a baby.

"You did this to me you dick now you dont want to help me"

"You are the one that wanted my dick nje"

"You didn't pull out like you said you would.
AHH. God please help me"

"Miss push harder"

Qinisiwe nods and holds my hand again too tight.

"AHH"

I hear the first cry. Its out and its a boy.

"Okay push again there is another one"

She holds my hand and pushes again. Harder

this time.

Another one is out and tears are already falling from my eyes. I wipe them quickly .

"Its another boy"

She holds my hand even tighter and pushes clenching her jaws.

"Jesus Jesus"

"I can't do this anymore" she says.

"Baby its the last one give your biggest push.
Only one left"

She nods and starts pushing again. I close my eyes and say a short prayer and i open them.

The last one comes out crying too.

"Its a girl"

They are all crying at once all three of them. The noise they are making is music to my ears. My tears are falling and this time I'm letting them fall. I'm happy. I'm really happy.

Qinisiwe looks at me smiling and I kiss her forehead.

Happiness.

.....

Everyone is in the room with us. I'm holding one, Qiniwe has two on her chest.

"Their names" Nkosenye says

Qiniwe looks at me smiling. Oh she wants me to name them.

"Okay. This champ is Nhlelelo Bandile Mthethwa. He is Nhlokanipho Lwandile Mthethwa and the princess is Nhlanhla Slindile Mthethwa"

Everyone is smiling and happy. I didn't know that babies bring such happiness.

.....

3 MONTHS LATER

My phone rings and I grab it fast shutting it.

I tip toe out of the room.

The phone tings again.

"Why weren't you picking up the phone"

"Nkanyezi i just put the kids to sleep"

"Okay so are you ready for tomorrow"

"Baby I was born ready"

"Okay have a nice bacholorette party "

"Thank you. You too but please Nkanyezi dont mess around with strippers I beg you I dont want to be cutting penises" I say and he bursts out into laughter.

"I love you"

"I love you more " I say

We cut the phone call and I get in the shower and let the water please itself with my body.

Its been an amazing three months. I can't believe I'm a mother yoh trust me it hasnt been easy. These little brats would wake up in the middle of the night and just cry and I would end up crying too. Nkanyezi was helping me throughout this whole journey and mam Sizakhele too.

I can't believe they are three months old already. Just yesterday I gave birth to them and now they are all grown up. They are such happy children and very cute too. Well Nhlaka and Nhlelelo look like their father and Nhlanhla looks like both her father and me. I can't believe I'm a mother yaz I really can't.

These little cuties have changed my life for the better. I'm happy. I have people I live for other than Nkanyezi.

Sigh.

I'm getting married tomorrow. I'm excited but at the same time I'm scared. What if we don't get married ,what if something goes wrong I'm just too scared.

I get out of the shower and dry my body then lotion. I wear my lingerie. The sexiest lacy one piece number.

Well we are having my bacholurette tonight. Well in about an hour from now. Mam Sizakhele is going to Babysit but its a good thing I'm gonna be in the house just different rooms.

Back to my wedding. Everything is set. My dress. Oh Jesus my dress is something else. I can't even explain it but one word its beautiful.

Its sexy. Nkanyezi is gonna go crazy when he sees me. It cost a fortune too I'm excited and I can't wait wait to wear it.

I have the best of the best handling the decor. The venue is some hotel nje that Nkanyezi owns a share of so yeah I can't wait.

"Bitch We are here woza" thats Thobi with her loud self.

She gets in my room and screams when she sees me. Well this lingerie is doing some other shit to my body. I'm not perfect but I've lost enough weight but I'm still hella thick. Well Nkanyezi usually says "you look sexy my love I could eat you right now"

And I say "what's stopping you"

And then we have sex. We started having sex again 2months after giving birth but I'm on the pill.

"Girl come we are all waiting for you" she pulls me by my hand and we go downstairs and everyone screams when they see me.

I start twerking for them and they scream even more. Its Thobi, Zinzi, Michelle ,Xolie and Gabi.

We met through business and we have been friends ever since.

The night goes on. Conversations are popping. Drinks are flowing and hubbly is being smoked like crazy.

"I think I should break up with Mike he doesn't give me orgasm" thats Michelle

We all look at her and then burst out into laughter. Trust Michelle to say that

"Whoah girl you have a serious problem Mina Nkanyezi gives me orgasm after orgasm after orgasm" I say and Zinzi highfives me

"Xolani doesn't eat me out" Thobi says

We all laugh

"Yoh you're missing out" Gabi says

"I like it from the back" Xolie says

"Mmh me too" Zinzi says

They all look at me

"Ive never had it from the back."

"What!"

I nod

There is a knock on the door.

"Come in" I shout

The person knocks again.

"Hamba and open" Zinzi says

I go to the door and open. Its two policemen.

"Uhm hi" I say

"Are you Qinisiwe"

I nod

"Miss you're under arrest for being too sexy"

They pick me up and get in the room with me.
Everyone screams and then the music starts

playing. Nkanyezi is gonna kill me I tell you.

They start stripping of their clothes and one grinds on me. These men are sexy I tell you. Dripping hot. Wizkid's closer is playing. Everyone is cheering but then suddenly the song goes off. I look up and its Siyabonga. I push the stripper of me.

"Mmmh Ku lit LA" Siyabonga says looking at the strippers with his jaws clenched.

"You and you get out before I kill you" he says and then the strippers pick up their clothes and walk out

Siyabonga clicks his tongue

"So this is the shit you do. Nkanyezi told me to come

And check up on you but you're busy with strippers"

Yoh I'm in trouble

"Please Siyabonga dont tell him"

Xolie is looking at Siyabonga seductively. Phela she has a crush on him.

"Dont be showing Nkanyezi's assets to other men uyezwa. I will kill you I dont care how much he loves you" he says smiling.

"Yebo baba" I say

And helaughs

"Fuseg. I'm leaving now"

"Bye Siyabonga" xolie says and Siyabonga winks at her. She blushes and turns red instantly.

The night goes on and we are now singing love songs to each other. Destiny's child Cater to you has been on repeat for the last hour.

The time is 03:00 and we seriously need to sleep. In about six hours I'm gonna be someones wife. Nkanyezi's wife. A Mthethwa wife. I haven't checked up on my babies but I know they are in good hands. Mam Sizakhele is a boss when it comes to babysitting.

There is a knock on the door and the guard walks in.

"Mam there is a parcel here for you"

He says.

I go to him. Fuck I'm not dressed properly but fuck it he won't die. He clears his throat and looks down.

"Thank you Thabo who is it from"

"Hey Thabo" everyone says and Thabo chuckles.

I open my parcel and inside its a letter and some other things.

you're getting married and boasting wasting Money but yet your husband fails to take care his 6 month old baby

The letter reads.

My breathing changes. What the fuck is this.

I open the box again and there are pictures of a baby and printed text messages I assume they are between Nkanyezi and the baby mama.

I read the messages and they indeed had sex.
This is Nkanyezi's number.

There is an envelope I take it and open it.

My hands are shaking my tears are already

falling.

"Qinisiwe what's wrong" everyone says that and the guard looks shit scared. I dont know why.

Its a paternity test. I go through it and everything is clear.

How could Nkanyezi do this to me

I look at everyone and then I run upstairs. They all follow me but I lock the door and sink on the floor and cry my eyes out. They keep banging the door but I'm not gonna open.

This bitch just had to ruin my life on my wedding day.

Led By Love

FINAL Episode

QINISIWE'S POV

Love. Such a short word but it requires a strong person to claim it.

"I love you"

These three words are words I've been hearing from him everyday. Did he even mean them?

I bet he did because he hasn't only been telling me he loves me but he has also been showing me.

The question is will I be able to live with a man

who cheats and lies?

So this is how I felt in the past when he hurt me. Wow its such a shitty feeling but at the same time I've been waiting for this moment for a while now. The moment of disappointment. The moment of being disappointed by him. By a man I love. By Nkanyezi.

I wipe my tears which have been falling for quite a while. My friends have stopped banging the door and thank god because it was starting to be a bit annoying.

Well the time is 5 o'clock. I'm still sitting butt flat on the ground lost in my thoughts. How could Nkanyezi do this to me? He has a kid. If he has a kid why didn't he tell me because I would have forgiven him if he was the one who

told me first. Now his whores are the ones dropping bombs on me.

I'm not hurt by the fact that he has a kid. Oh trust me I would never hate a kid who has the same DNA as Nkanyezi. I'm hurt by the fact that he didn't tell me.

Sigh.

I think we rushed into this marriage stuff. I mean its our wedding day but it feels like everything is falling apart.

I stand up and go towards the mirror. The person I'm seeing is not me.

"QINISIWE"

"QINISIWE"

The banging on the door has begun. This time its not my friends but its him.

"Baby please open up so we can talk"

Talk. I have nothing to talk about. I wish you would have talked to me and told me everything from the beginning.

"Baby I'm so sorry please just open"

If I open this door I dont know what I will say to him. I will just find comfort in the arms of the

person who is hurting me.

"Nkanyezi please go" I say in a low voice but I think he heard me.

"Please open my love ngiyakcela"

I settle on the bed facing the roof.

"Baby I was going to tell you. I wanted to tell you first but I wanted to do it after the wedding I just thought you wouldn't leave me when we are already married. I was scared baby I'm sorry"

I want to reply but words are failing me. I dont know what to say and worse I dont know what to do. The truth is I love Nkanyezi and It scares

me sometimes because I realise that is would do anything for him. I know he would do anything for me too.

I stand up and go towards the door. I unlock and slowly open.

We look at each other. More like I look at him. His eyes are red and nicotine hits my nostrils. I just hate how he smokes like a chimney everytime he is going through something. I hate how he sometimes pushes me away and doesn't talk to Me when something is bothering him. He just finds peace I guess in my vagina.

He attacks me with a hug and I dont know what to do so I let him be.

"Baby I'm so sorry" we stay in that position for some time and my left shoulder is already wet. From his tears.

I find it funny how men think their tears make us believe them. Let me tell you something about men.

They can cry their eyes out apologising and still be lying. They can confess their love to you and still find comfort in between another woman's legs.

I push him off me and walk towards the window. I'm still in my lingerie njalo. I look outside the window. The sun is rising and in a couple of hours I'm getting married. But I'm still not sure. What if he does it again? Will I be able to forgive him? No will I be able to forgive myself for

forgiving him so easily.

"Qinisiwe I would understand if you want to leave ne but baby please forgive me. I cannot live without you and my kids" he goes on his knees as his tears fall.

The thing is I dont care about his tears i just want him to confess to me.

"Is it yours?" He stands up wiping his tears

"Yes"

"When did this happen Nkanyezi. I thought you loved me".

This time I'm not going to cry.

" I do baby it was a mistake"

"Everything is a mistake with you. Just tell me when did this happen" I shout

He looks up rubbing his face.

"A couple of days after we had gotten back together. We were on this business trip and she was there we were working together, drinks were flowing and then one thing led to another"

I dont know what is funny but I find myself laughing.

"So I guess I'll have to question your loyalty every time you go on these stupid business trips"

He shakes his head.

"No. I promise sthandwa Sam it was the first and last time. Please Qinisiwe forgive me"

I carry on looking outside and then he does the same.

If I leave him i will never find another like him. The way he cares and the way he loves me is original even though he is a bit annoying sometimes.

I guess I have to make a decision and its now or never.

"Nkanyezi please go so i can take a bath and get dressed"

He looks at me smiling and this time I smile back. I'm not going to leave him shame you whores can kiss my ass. This is my man and mine alone. No kid is going to break us apart. Its his kid that means its my kid. We will raise the kid like we raise our other kids. With nothing but love.

He picks me up spinning me around. I let him be and enjoy being in the air. I love Nkanyezi so so Much and i think I would die if I lost him. I don't think I would be where I'm at if it wasn't for him. I lost myself when I killed Sfundu and he was there for me every step of the way. He has shown me what true love is and I'll be

dammed if I let him go over some silly shit.

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Makeup is done. I have my dress on and to be honest I'm happy. This is my day and all the shit that happened earlier is not going to ruin this beautiful day of mine.

The door opens and uncle Philani walks in. The smile on his face is priceless.

"Look at you looking all cute" he says and I stand up and we hug.

"Thank you"

"You're beautiful Qinisiwe inside and out and any man would be crazy to not realise that"

I feel like crying.

"I'm so happy for you but I want to tell you this. Dont be afraid to pack your bags and leave. Don't follow this Bekezela shit. If he doesn't respect you leave him. If he makes you cry more than you laugh my daughter leave him. Life is too short to be stuck

with people who hurt you all the time. I want you to be a good example to your kids. Fight for the man you love but at The same time know when to let go. I love you my daughter"

The minute he stops talking my tears are already messing up my makeup.

"Thank you for supporting me Lume" I stay in his arms for some time. I love this man so so much.

"Qinisiwe its time" Mam Sizakhele says as she walks in the room looking hella sexy in a pink dress.

"Mama you look so beautiful"

She giggles and gets out of the room and me and uncle Philani follow.

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I can't believe I'm getting married. I'm walking

down the aisle with my uncle. To be honest I'm happy. Everything is so beautiful. Purple flowers scattered all over. Well my theme is purple and white. I think its really cute. Lasauce and Amanda Blacks I Do is playing and this song just explains and puts my feeling on display.

Dala ngilindile

To say how much I love you

I got this message for you

Ngithi I do Ngyavuma I do

I feel like we are walking to slow and I want to get to him as in now. They all look dashing in black suits. Mmh Nkanyezi should wear suits more often I swear.

"I am" Uncle Philani answers the priest. I dont

even know what the priests asked.

Nkanyezi gives me his hand I take it and we look at each other smiling.

I read his lips. " you look beautiful"

I smile more like blush.

Nkanyezi whispers something to the priest and he laughs.

"Well the groom says he is in a Hurry and he wants us to jump straight to the vows" the pastor says

Everyone laughs including me.

Nkanyezi takes the mic.

"Satan's PA" he says

I'm the only who gets the joke so I laugh and then he follows and then everyone ends up laughing too.

"Okay let's be serious. My love I'm so happy to see you hear laughing with me. A couple of hours ago I thought i had already lost you but ke look at god.

Qinisiwe I loved you the first day I laid eyes on you when you called me a phara"

Everyone laughs and I laugh too.

"I've never loved anyone the way I love you. Not only as your husband, but as your friend, your lover, and your confidant. Let me be the shoulder you lean on, the rock on which you rest, the companion of your life. With you I will walk my path from this day forward.

In your eyes, I have found my home.

In your heart, I have found my love.

In your soul, I have found my mate.

With you, I am whole, full, alive.

You make me laugh. You let me cry.

You are my breath, my every heartbeat.

I pledge to listen to your advice, and occasionally take it.

I pledge to never keep score...even if I'm totally winning.

I pledge to always admire your huge, strong, kind, and determined heart.

I pledge that I will love you. You know me better than anyone else in this world and somehow still you manage to love me. You are my best friend and one true love. There is still a part of me today that cannot believe that I'm the one who gets to marry you.

You look so beautiful to me today, but know that you always look beautiful to me and will always be this beautiful to me, tomorrow, and the next day and the next. As gorgeous as you are right here and right now, I will only love you more and more each day of our lives together. You and me were made for each other. I can't wait for our kids to grow up and witness our love and hopefully learn from it. This journey hasn't been easy but it was all worth it." He says

By the time he finishes I'm already in tears. This man of mine. He wipes my tears with his thumb.

Okay now its my turn

"Satans right hand man"

He laughs and I laugh too then everyone ends up laughing too.

"Baba wengane zam (father of my kids)" I say and everyone laughs

"If you grow weak, I'll be there to fight your battles for you. I'll help you with your responsibilities and make your problems my own in order to spread the weight a bit more evenly.

If you have to carry the weight of the world on your shoulders, I'll be standing shoulder-to-shoulder with you.

I promise to love you without reservation, comfort you in times of distress, encourage you to achieve all of your goals, laugh with you and cry with you, grow with you in mind and spirit, always be open and honest with you, and cherish you for as long as we both shall live. I lost my memory but thank the lord I've been able to make new memories with you. You're not perfect but who is. One thing I know is you're perfect for me and I don't see myself being with anyone other than you. You know my deepest darkest secrets and I know they are safe with you.

When I say I love you baby I mean it. You the coffee that I need in the morning. You sunlight in the rain when it's pouring. You are my water when I'm stuck in the desert. God made you for

me and you're mine alone.

Its funny how I can talk to a lot of people for hours but no smile compares to the smile you give me in a couple of seconds. I love you now and forever"

We wipes his tears and I do the sane.

"Do you Nka...." The pastor says but Nkanyezi interrupts him

"I do. And you can jump to the you can kiss the bride part " Nkanyezi says and everyone laughs.

The pastor looks at me smiling

"This man of yours" he says and everyone

laughs

"Okay you may kiss the bride"

He comes closer and i feel his lips on mine. His breath is minty again. I let his tongue go on adventures in my mouth. This moment is amazing. I feel hands on my ass thats when I break the kiss. Everyone is cheering.

Love

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"Back to reality now"

He says. Well we just came back from our honeymoon.

"I can't wait to see my kids" I say.

He kisses my hands.

"Have you thought about?" He says.

I know what he means.

"Yeah I have thought about it. I want another DNA test and after that we can talk about going forward"

This topic just makes me want to cry but there is nothing I can do.

"I love you"

"I know"

"Baby what led you" i ask

I look at him smiling.

"Its was not your body or whatever. It was the love. I was led by love and still am"

We kiss and then rub each others nose. That's our obsession these days. Well we started doing it on the honeymoon. I hope im not pregnant yoh phela we have been fucking like Crazy.

"Nkanyezi and Qinisiwe forever" I say .

We pinky swear

"Nkasiwe forever"

THE END!