

WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

INSERT 1

.

.

4....5.....6.....7....8.... 8 scoops. Close and shake..... I shaked the bottle until the milk dissolved with the hot water. I opened the lid and sprayed sprinkles on my arm and felt the lukewarm milk.

"Perfect!" I said as I make a celebration dance shaking my hips for making the baby bottle. I took a minute to think about my life. Everything I had encountered. Its been almost 2 years since my life had unfolded itself. From being an ordinary township girl to being a bride to one of the most wealthy man's son. The journey was bumpy and uncool. But im here. I am now living

at a flat nearby the Wits university studying dentistry with my flatmate Faith. She attends the same university too studying chemical engineering. My life has taken a turn now. A good one I might have to say. My boo and I, well we've grown strong. We cool and still hotly inlove with each other. He didn't like the idea of me moving in a flat with a flatmate few meters away from him but he didn't have a choice coz he felt uncomfortable with me staying back home too. We hang out however we can and it would be glamorous. Its amazing how a small event in your life can change it in a way u couldn't even imagine. As I was singing out a song cleaning up the powders on the kitchen counter surface, I felt warmth around my neck and hands on my waistline. I let out a bright smile as I turned to face him.

Me: Hey I thought u were coming later

Sandile: Well when you told me that your flatmate wont be around for the week I thought

I'd take it as a chance. I couldn't stay away from this beauty.

He came closer and kissed me. I pushed him a little

Me: Hey little Jay is here

Sandile: Hau so whats the problem? He isn't here. Infact whats he doing here?

Me: She needed help

Sandile: Sihle you are not Nokthula's babysitter.

Me: I know.

Sandile: Yea so you should stop this thing of babysitting her son while she goes off partying or having honeymoons with Siya. You didn't make her pregnant.

Me: He's your nephew Sandile and I enjoy spending time with him.

I moved away from him and walked out from the kitchen making my way to the room in

which baby Jason was sleeping in. Nokthula fell pregnant earlier this year and gave birth to a beautiful baby boy who I adorably love so much. I get so much peace around him. Being around a baby brings peace to a person. I entered and put the bottle right next to the bed in case he wakes up and cries.

"Sihle" I heard Sandile calling my name in the background. He walked in as I stared at the cute baby sleeping with his thumb in his mouth.

"His cute" I said directed to Sandile without looking at him.

Sandile: You're getting too attached to him Sihle. You even starting to scare me. Remember that u can't have-...

I turned and looked at him with a look..

Me: Really now? Sandile jus because im barren doesn't mean I shouldnt love babies geez...

I pushed my way through him furiously and

walked out

Sandile: Babe I didn't mean it in that way...Sihle...

I ignored him and made my way to the lounge.

Sandile: You see now we arguing because of Nokthula's son

Me: No ones arguing Sandile

Sandile: Ow really?

Me: Are u hungry?

Sandile: Ignoring the subject? Mxm. A drink will be cool for now.

He said that settling on the couch with the remote on his hand. I walked to the kitchen and poured juice for him then walked to him

Sandile: Juice only? Not even a cookie or cake?

Me: Haii you know how bad sugar is for your teeth. Your molars will be-

Sandile: Yea yea will be bad blah blah blah. You

say that to me everyday.

Me: Yes coz im your dentist

Sandile: I prefer you as my Wife

I chuckled

Me: Aii

Sandile: Come sit with me hau.

I sat down next to him and cuddled him. I just love the connection him and I have between us. We stared at each other and eventually shared a kiss which was disturbed by a knock on the door. Without further seconds it flung open. We turned our heads to face Nokthula who seems to be in a flight of emotions. She looked terrified.

Nokthula: Mtase! Thank God you are here.

We stood up and hurried to her.

Sandile: Whats wrong?

Nokthula: Its dad. I....I got a call from mom.

They in hospital. She says hes not breathing.
Sandile we have to go there now.

Sandile: But shes with him

Nokthula: Sandile!

Sandile: Nokthula kodwa uyaz kuthi mina naye
ase zwane (but you know him and I don't get
along)

Me: Baby please. His your father. Your mother
needs you.

Nokthula: We need to get to the hospital.

Sandile: Alright fine. Asambe (Lets go)

Me: I'll stay here with the baby. You guys can
go.

Nokthula: Thank you Si...

They walked out and got in the car. The
moment the car drove out I heard a sharp cry
coming from the room. I quickly ran to attend
Jason who was crying his lungs out with his

face so red.

"Shh baby...its okay" I said as I picked him up and started hushing him. My efforts were nothing because he was crying loudly and uncontrollably. He has never cried like this before. I tried giving him his bottle but he spit out the milk. I did all the things that would probably succeed in making him stop crying but he didn't. I ran out of plans. "Jay baby stop crying" I said to him as I paced around with him on my back but he jus continued crying... What is going on?

.

.

.

.

To be continued.....

[02/24, 09:24] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

INSERT 2....

.

SANDILE

Nokthula and I drove to the hospital with her throwing emotions like crazy. She was tripping about if dad wouldn't make it which was really annoying me.

"He has to make it. He has to " she said as I parked the car outside the hospital where we were told he was. I really wasn't in the mood of consoling her right now, I jus want to know what is going on and whatever it is that happened to him. We got out the car and hurried in. The second I got in mom came to me. I gave her a very tight hug. I know im angry at her for returning back to dad but she's still my mother and I love her. I could never feel okay

whenever she isn't. I let her let it out on me. Her tears were flowing over my shirt. It amazes me that after a long time of abuse from dad she would cry this much while he didn't even shed a tear when she was in chemotherapy fighting for her life. I let go.

"Shhh its okay ma im here now" I said as console her settling her on the hospital couch.

Nokthula: What happend?

Mom: I don't know I jus got a call from his PA saying hes taken to the hospital and that he was lying on his office desk when she tried to wake him up he wouldn't. I don't know it might be distress or depression.

Nokthula: But...why?

Me: Have u talked to the doctor?

Mom: Hes not saying anything.

Me: Lets jus stay positive for now guys.

My phone disturbed the talk by ringing. I

checked the I.D and it was Sihle. I stood up and answered a distance away from them. We still haven't told our parents that we decided to tie a knot and i wouldnt like mom to find out now. I answered the call.

Me: Babe

"Babe... its Jason. He cant stop crying"

Me: Uhh... love I -

"Something is wrong Sandile. He has never cried in this way before and I don't know what to do."

Me: Can't u take him for a walk? Maybe he feels stuffy in ur flat.

"I've tried everything I could. He jus wont stop. Sandile something is wrong."

I saw a white doctor coming our way and I figured he was the one handling dad.

Me: Listen love keep trying. Give him a biscuit or something. Babies love sweet things. I have

to go now. Love u.

I hung up and walked back to my mother and sister with the doctor standing in front of them.

Mom: Doctor...is he okay?

The dude just kept quiet biting his tongue. He was giving us suspense just staring at us without saying a word.

Me: Doc say something...

He swallowed hard and took off his spectacles.

Doc: I..im sorry....

My mother immediately let out a loud scream breaking down to the couch with my sister doing the same.

Me: What do u mean u sorry?

Doc: He has left us. We did all we could.

Me: His dead?

He nodded

Me: How?

Doc: As far as I've observed he was in need of oxygen. His lungs had collapsed.

Me: But he was in a office how can he suffocate?

Doc: He could have had a heart attack

Mom: Noooo!!!!!!! Sokhulu!!!!!!! Sokhulu why!!!!!!

Doc: Im so sorry for ur loss Mr Shezi.

But how? The almighty Sokhulu Shezi dead? Jus like that? The most feared drug dealer in town? Dad had alot of enermies and were always out there to get him but he has always dodged death. How was is possible that he dies now? on his own? Almost hard to believe.

Me: Can we see him?

Doc: Ofcos.... this way....

I held my mom who was as weak as jelly and we all followed the doctor to his ward. His

whole body was covered in the sheet. I walked closer to him and opened the sheet on his head. Indeed it was him lying there so peacefully motionless. He was...truly gone.

Mom: Ohh my husband. Oh Sokhulu....Ohh why She said while breaking down and drowning herself in tears.

I still couldn't digest that he was gone. For good. Its a good riddance for me since I hate him but its jus so sudden...

.

" What am I gonna do without him?" Nokthula asked as we were driving back to the flat.

Me: Atleast he had a peaceful death

Nokthula: Bull! He wasn't suppose to die.I needed him.

Me: I know. Atleast hes gone with u blessing him with a grandson.

She cried silently till we got to Sihles flat. We

got out and headed to her floor then got in. Nokthula jus went straight to the kitchen. Sihle walked to the lounge and looked at me. I didn't know what to say. I was jus so astonished by this unexpected event. I didn't know how to feel. I had hatred in him but a part of me felt like I needed him for certain event in my life. Losing a father is never a victory. My eyes got to tell the story, Sihle jus came closer to me and gave me a very tight hug.

"Im sorry" She whispered to me. I held her even tight. Her embrace was all I needed right now. Im jus so much confused. Nokthula came out from the kitchen holding a bottle of Four Cousins drinking it on the bottle.

Sihle: Thula....

She ignored her and went to sit on the sofa.

Sihle: Babe...thats not mine.

Me: Jus let her.

Sihle walked to her

Sihle: Thula.....I know its hard but.....it will pass.

What she said surely fell on deaf ears. Nokthula jus said there staring at nothing and sipping the liquor up as if it was medicine. When she had enough I carried her to Sihle's flatmate's room. I laid her nicely on the bed and tucked her in. It was painful seeing my sister this way. I know she was very fond of dad. I prepared myself to sleep on the couch since Sihle will be sleeping with Jason on her bed. She was helping me without saying a word. She broke the ice the moment we got done

Sihle: Want anything? Food or...A drink?

Me: Im okay.

I said that settling myself on the couch.

Sihle: So...whats the story?

Me: They say its a heart attack

Sihle: Ohh...im sorry...

Me: This is so hard to digest. Dad was always untouchable. Undestroyable. He had a lot of power than his enemies. How can he just die like that?

Sihle: We can't predict death my love.

Me: Still doesn't make sense.

Sihle: Utat'Shezi was like a second father to me. He was a good man with so much intelligence

Me: He was never good!!!!!!He was a bastard! Always throwing bombs without cleaning the mess!!!! How am I suppose to console mom and Nokthula? The whole country? The people that adore him? Why is he always so selfish!?

Through my shouting Sihle just hugged me without saying a word. It's a huge mess that dad left me in.....

[02/24, 09:24] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

INSERT 3 ...

SIHLE

.

Mr Sokhulu's passing was a huge tragedy. His passing was so unexpected. It hurts me to know that he passed on without him knowing that his goal of making Sandile and I be together as lover was actually accomplished. I am going to miss him. He always made sure I am complete. I don't know how to handle this situation. Most importantly, how to handle Nokthula at this time, how to be there for Sandile and how I could be at help to Ma Shezi. This was a dark cloud on us all.

Mr Shezi's death spread up like fire to the whole country. He was all over the news and the internet. There was even a Facebook page created for tribute to his passing. The country cried with us too. Mr Shezi may have been a dodgy man owning a drug operation and having

these blanket firms making money, but he built an empire. RIP to him.

I called my friend Nick to give me a lift back home. I dressed up and waited for him in the lounge. In about 20 minutes he text me saying he is here. I grabbed my bag, I was to stay back at home, Ma needs me, I grabbed the flowers too and exited the flat. As soon as I locked up I walked down the stairs and made my way to Nick's car. I got in and settled myself with a sigh.

Nick: Hey... it's gonna be okay...

Me: Yea I know. Thanks for the lift.

Nick: Always...

He started the car and we drove off.

Nick: I didn't know these flats have extra security

Me: Meaning?

Nick: There's been a black car in the lot that's

been standing there ever since I arrived.

Me: Might belong to someone.

Nick: I saw it the other day too. And it has people in it.

Me: Well. .its none of our business.

Nick: Cool....So how are u holding up?

Me: Im trying. And mostly im trying to be there for Sandile

Nick: I thought he didn't like his father

Me: Its never a good thing losing a father.

Nick: He's a man

Me: Lets just focus on the driving please.

Nick: Okay fine.

We drove to the house in silence just the way I wanted it to be. I grabbed the bag and flowers.

Me: Thanks again for the lift. U a life saver.

Nick: No problem. Take care of yourself and send

my condolences.

I nodded and went out the car. As soon as the guard saw me he opened the gate and we exchanged greetings. The yard was crowded with cars. I guess the whole family is here. I went through the door and the elders were sitting in the sitting room. I put my things down and greeted them. I greeted the ones who were busy in the kitchen and walked upstairs to put my things in my room. As I got done I walked to Ma Shezi's room. I stepped in and found her, Nokthula and Umakhulu (Mr Shezi's mother) sitting on the mattress surrounded by the aunts. I kneeled before them.

Ma: Sihle

Me: Yebo Ma

She looked weak. She was devastated by her grief. I hugged her as she flood down tears. I couldn't help it but cry too. I never thought this tragic could happen. I jus wished there was

more I could do.

Ma: Its okay mntwana wam. Its okay....

I let her go and she wiped off my tear. I hugged Nokthula too and Umakhulu.

I stayed with them for a while until I couldn't handle it anymore. I got out and went downstairs to help with a few necessities with the people around the house.

I was dusting the table in a sitting room away from everyone when I felt a cold touch on my shoulder. I jumped of shock and fear but as I turned I realized it was Madipila.

Me: *breathing heavily* H..hi...

Madipila: Did I scare u?

Me: Abit

Madipila: Tshwarelo. (Sorry) Be ke nagana gore o tlo hloka motho (I thought u'd need someone.)

Me: *taking a deep breath* Maybe

Madipila: Keng? O makaditswe ke lehu le?
(What is it? U still surprised by this death?)

Me: Goreng mara? (but why?)

Madipila: Magareng ga rena, ge ke e lebelela
tabe e, go bonala go na le meetse a go fisa mo
(between us,when I look at this situation, there
seems to be hot water)

Me: What do u mean? O hwile ka pelo (he died
because of his heart)

Madipila: Let me not say much. Ke bolela se
fela ka baka la toro yaka.(Im saying this only
because of a dream I had)

Me: Hmm

Madipila: Are u okay?

Me: Im fine. Jus.... I was babysitting Jason,
ngwana Nokthula(Nokthula's child) the night Mr
Shezi was taken to hospital, n ...he jus cried.
Like cried. He didn't stop. He couldn't.

Madipila: Babies can connect with the family's

pain. It was a sign that he was departing.

Me: Really?

She nodded.

Madipila: U are closely connected to the ancestor's my child. Every first sign comes to u first. U are a living ancestor.

Me: Hmm.... I have to go. I need to check on the new arriving guests.

I started walking out.

Madipila: Lebo

I turned around.

Madipila: Are u okay? Like really okay?

Me: Yes...

Madipila: Jus that.....I've been having visions. They are not clear but they are about u.

Me: What are they about?

Madipila: They are not clear. You should be

careful. It looks like the worst is coming for u.

Me: Does it....perhaps have something to do with....my Lubambo turning pink?

She looked at me for a few seconds then made a little smirk.

Madipila: Uhm well..... No...that means u...u not pure anymore. Did....did u finally gave up the forbidden fruit?

I looked aside with shame.

Madipila: Le Sandile? Heheh so..... u two are finally together? Ohh my child this is great.

Me: I'll see u.

I walked out in a quick pace leaving her to giggle at the matter alone. I should've known. The white means pure. Gosh that was embarrassing. I spent the rest of the day helping around the house where I can. Enough to make my mind brush off all this.

.

.

SANDILE

"U okay?" My boy Achie asked me as we walked into that cold room.

Me: I don't know man. I don't do well with mortuaries.

Achie: Ok bro.

He held my shoulder. We walked closer to where dad was being made up and dressed. I felt my intestines tie up. I hate this kinna place. Especially because imma see my dad. As I looked at him there motionless, lifeless, I couldn't handle it. The smell of this place got to me. I eventually felt my throat hot and I rushed out to the nearest bathroom and puked on the basin. Geez I hate dead bodies. Achie came in few seconds after

Achie: U okay dude?

Me: Im cool man. Im cool.

Achie: Sorry bout all th-

Me: No need.

I washed my face with the water from the basin tap.

Achie: Dude. Look on the bright side?

I looked up.

Me: Listening.

Achie: Now ur dad's outta the way, its obvious that the companies are urs.

Me: Hmm...

Achie: And if the companies are urs, dude! We in business!

Me: Wait....u want me to take on ths drug business??

Achie: Ain't no way dude. Im tired of holding robberies man I want the real deal. Listen....u the main man...and I as always...be ur wing man. We gon' take over this man. Maybe introduce a

new drug. And thing is ur dad's passing, may he rest in peace, Ur dads passing im sure has led a pause in the business, opening new platforms for other drug dealers, if we can take over, and cut down the price, we in business man.

Me: I hear u but do u know what this means? Means that I'll be one of those guys, I'll have enermies and cops always checking my moves.

Achie: Hehehe u ruthless anyway dude...I still cant believe u killed that guy Luvuyo. We'll learn fast. All we need to do is to look at everyone in the business. come with new ideas and step up our game.

Me: Ahh man I'll be putting my life in danger. worse, Sihle's life.

Achie: Eish man u not getting the point. Okay.. u don't like this law degree that u have, u don't wanna be a lawyer right? So...between business and boring ass courts what do u prefer?

He had a point there.

Me: Alright fine. Lets get out of here before I puke my stomach out. This place is creeping me.

Achie: and ur uncles?

Me: Arg lets jus go. They'll get us at home.

We walked out the mortuary and got to my car. I started the ignition.

Achie: Wait dude theres a car behind us.

I looked behind and indeed there was a black car standing on our way.

Me: Mxm bloody people.

I hit the bell, but the car wouldn't drive off, I needed to reverse the car out of the parking lot. I hit the bell again but it still didn't attempt an acceleration. I immediately got pissed off

Me: What are u...stupid!!!!?

Achie: Maybe they want u

Me: Alright they'll get me!

I opened the door and got out the car walking up to the black car. As I got closer it immediately sped off fast. I looked at it as it drove out the parking lot in full speed. What was that?

.

.

.

.

[02/24, 09:24] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

INSERT 4.....

.

SIHLE

It was now the day of sorrow for the whole family. The day we lay Mr Shezi 6 feet underground. Everyone was devastated. The

tears we all shed were dry now. Whats worse is that I haven't had a moment with Sandile. He was jus all over the place. All I could do was be there for Nokthula and Ma.

I was all dressed up in that black dress, black stilettos,blackjacket and black hat. I made my way downstairs where everything was a great hassle. People moving up and down. I passed the lounge which was decorated by few decorations and his picture. The dear man was loved. As I was looking at it I felt a touch on my shoulder which made me jump on my heels only to realize that its one of the cousins Dudu.

Dudu: Did I scare u?

Me: Uhm im fine.

She looked at me

Dudu: It will be okay. His at a better place now.

I flashed a smile on her. Seconds later we heard a disturbing sound of shouting. Some uncles

came in dragging up Mr Sokhulu's Sangoma Mkhonto with him shouting that they let him go. In that instant, Ma and Umakhulu made it downstairs to observe this scene

Umakhulu: Kwenzekalane? (Whats happening)

Mkhonto was jus shouting and trembling.

Uncle: Asazi Makhulu. Uyahlanya nje (We don't know. His jus crazy)

Mkhonto: Heeeyi!!!!!!

Ma: Mkhonto...yin? (what?)

Mkhonto: Ufile. Ufile!!!!!!!!!! (He died)

He said that in a manner that he was closing his eyes. He was connecting with the ancestors.

Umakhulu: Ye wena Mkhonto... yeka lento yakho. Sifuna uku ncwaba umntwana wam ngoxolo. Mthatheni! (U Mkhonto. Stop this thing of urs. We want to burry my child in peace. Take him!)

They started dragging him out with him putting out a fight, more like a fight with himself. When they got to the door, he managed to get himself out of their hands and came straight to me holding me on my shoulders. I was so terrified by this I didn't know how to react. He just looked at me wheezing.

Mkhonto: Uyeza! Uyeza. Qaphela. Uzomosha konke! Konke!!!! konke! !!! (His coming!!! His coming. Beware. His gonna ruin everything! Everything!!!! Everything!!!!)

He eventually broke down to the floor. He scared the heck of me. I found myself breathing in a wheezing way. That's just how scared I was. I didn't understand what he said to me. The uncles made their way to him and picked him up. Dudu immediately came to hug me while I try to catch my breath. This attracted a lot of attention that everyone surrounded themselves around us to see what's happening. I saw Sandile walking in as well. Ma and Umakhulu

came to me to calm me down. I had expected a reaction from Sandile, to my surprise, he just came in and left. I didn't know what that was because the Sandile I knew would come to me and give me a tight hug. Maybe his just hurt. I on the hand was in a corner of emotions.

Ma: Lets go to the church.

They walked me out to the car and we drove to the church. The place was so much crowded. There were a huge number of people in the hall. Whites and BEE's, Chinese and Europeans. I've never seen a huge number of people in a funeral before. But hey, we burying a well known business man. I sat down facing the stage that had his white shinning coffin and different pictures of him with alot of flowers. On the sides there were camera men so I figured it was being broadcasted live on tv. The service went on with people saying speeches, his bestfriend, his business partner, his uncle and others. I couldn't hear what they were saying,

my mind was too occupied with the event that took place back home. I snapped out of it the moment they said his family should come on stage and say something about him. They stood up and walked to the stage. When Ma made it there she looked at me and called me using two fingers. I stood up as well and made my way there. I didn't understand why I had to be there. I only knew him for a while, they knew him throughout their lives. Why should I stand there. I stood next to Nokthula holding her hand tight so she wouldn't break down. Behind me was Sandile who wouldn't look at me. I just let him be and focused. Ma gave her speech saying great things about him, giving Sandile a reason to click his tongue. Luckily no one heard him. Nokthula said her speech while I was holding her tight. I saw Ma give me a look that said "say something". I didn't know what to say, I wasn't too attached to him and this side I had a very serious stage fright. The stage fright was

surely at its best coz I found myself letting out tears freezing. I gathered courage and moved closer to the microphone. My mouth was dry but I opened to say something.

"Uhhh Utata Shezi... wa ..was a great man. He....ad...adopted me to give me a better life. I had known him.. e.

enough to ... know that he was a man who put family first. He.... loved us all and.... gave us equal love." My speech was breaking. Thats how much I was terrified.

I saw a few people whispering and talking. That gave me a creep. I couldn't help it but cry. I did that wheezing thing again and that when I felt Sandile hold me. Everyone did frowns on their faces thinking im breaking down coz his gone. I jus couldn't handle the attention of alot of people. Sandile decided to finish up for me.

Sandile: He was...a good man. Always on his own lane and wouldn't allow us to fight with

each other. He loved all his children equally more than anything. He will remain the star of the family. May he rest in peace....

Everybody clapped their hands and we walked off the stage with Sandile holding me tight.

Sandile: You alright?

I nodded.

He came closer to me and whispered in my ear.

"U should consider acting as a career"

He walked away. That actually made me angry. I wasn't acting. I didn't break down because of his death, I broke down because of stage fright. How typical of him. The rest of the service went on until it was time to go to the cemetery. We got into the car and drove in a very huge line of cars. The cars were so much I wondered how much traffic they caused. We got there and settled on the family tent while the crowd of

people stood around the grave. His coffin was on it and it was slowly lowered. The family immediately let out weepings like they didn't realize his gone until now. We were requested to drop some roses on the grave. One by one we walked there and deposited the red roses in the white coffin covered by a blanket. We walked back to our seats while the pastor said a prayer, as all voices affirmed an Amen, the men with shovels started dropping the soil on him. I couldn't handle the scene anymore, neither the crying of the family. I decided to take a walk to calm my mind off things. I made my way through the crowd until I was a distant away. I walked to the parking. I then observed a black car. I didn't understand because I saw all the black cars and they had no number plates because they were driving the guests from other countries. LTZ 457 GP Was the number plate. I found myself staring at it. In a while a man walked to it and as soon as he entered the

car drove away. That was awkward. I turned around and continued my walk of thoughts. A thought came to my mind. The man I saw was familiar. I have seen him somewhere but I couldn't think where.. This disturbed my mind greatly.

Who is he?

.

.

[02/24, 09:24] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

INSERT 5

.

SANDILE

The funeral was a successful event. Everyone I knew made it there. It had turned out better than I thought. I finally believe that he is gone.

Forever...

I was now driving my car with Achie.

Achie: How bout we go and hit a few rounds. Its been a tough week.

Me: Ayt sure.

Achie: U ok boy?

Me: Im cool man. Jus that,now tymba is gone, all his inheritance comes to me, I get to be the leader of the house,its jus...awkward... its gonna take a while for me to get used to things.

My phone disturbed the moment by ringing. It was Sihle

Me: My love

"where are u? "

Me: Uhhm why?

"U are wanted here. The reading of the will"

Me: Ohh sh*t I forgot.

"Hurry"

She hung up.

Me: Man I gotta go home.

Achie: Oh right. U can drop me there man.

I dropped him off at the mall and headed home. I got in and parked the car inside. I got out and walked in. Everyone was sitting in the lounge, I figured that they were waiting for me.

I greeted and they responded. I sat on the couch next to Sihle. Suddenly all eyes were on me.

Me: Uhh am I missing something?

Mom: No uhm we jus surprised that u comfortable around Sihle.

Me: Ohh uhm Family. We have something to tell u.

I looked into Sihle's eyes and held her hand then faced the family with their eyes stuck out on

me.

Me: Uhm mina no Sihle se siyathandana (Sihle and I are inlove)

My mother's face immediately lit up with a very huge smile.

Umakhulu: Yoh hai...

Mom: Sihle.. .when did all this happen?

Sihle: In the beggining of the year.

Uncle Dan: Thats good news. Very good news. Finally something good after this hard and tough week.

Some white man dressed in a green suite came in with dad's floozy. Mom immediately stood up.

Mom: Forbes.... what is she doing here!!

Dad's wife: Jus chill arg!

Mom: Yazin I swear im gonna-!

Forbes: Mrs Shezi please calm down. Lets be

civil here.

Me: Civil!!!civil my foot. She isn't suppose to be here. They divorced!!

Sihle held me and I calmed down.

Forbes: May we proceed please? I need to catch a flight to England in 2 hours.

He sat down as well as my good for nothing stepmother. He opened his brief case and checked the papers. He then had a certain frown on his face and looked at us.

Me: What?

Forbes: U not complete

Mom: But we are. This is Sokhulu's family.

Forbes: One person included in the will is not here.

Me: Can we proceed without the person?

Forbes: A will is never read with one person not present.

He stood up.

Forbes: Im sorry but I have to go.

Mom: What?

Forbes: I have to leave. I'll to contact the person as for now I have to bounce. Please lets meet after a week

He walked out.

My mother looked at my stepmother

Mom: U follow

Stepmother: Okay u really annoying me right now. U such a bitch no wonder Sokhulu left u and married me. U such a bore.

I felt myself boil up and found myself walking towards her. I felt Sihle hold me back preventing me from getting close her.

Me: U don't dare talk to my mother like that!!!!

Stepmother: What do u wanna do? huh? mighty Sandile wants to beat up his stepmother

Me: Ex-stepmother!

Stepmother: Ohh please. U know ur dad still had hots for me.

My mom stood up from the seat and charged up to her.

Umakhulu: Yeyi...!!!

We all faced her.

Umakhulu: Kanti ninjani nina? Niyalwa! Arg man!
! (How are u people? u fighting?)

She stood up.

Umakhulu: Hlalani phansi (sit down)

We sat down.

Umakhulu: Umfana wam ushonile nina niyalwa
(My boy died and u are fighting)

We all kept quiet.

Umakhulu: Besekufike isikhathi sakhe
sokuhamba emhlabeni, nokho uhambe
ngokuthula (It was his time to die. Atleast he

had a peaceful death)

usehambile manje. Angeke esabuya.

Ubethandwa abaningi. Manje sekumele nibambisane njengomndeni .ningavumeli amafa akhe adale uqhekeko phakathi kwenu (Hes gone now. Hes gone forever. He was loved by many. Now you need to stand together as family. Don't let his inheritance tear u). Nxl hai.

She walked upstairs.

Me: Wena *pointing at my stepmother* U better leave now before I do something u wouldn't believe that I did it to u.

She stood up.

Stepmother: I never loved this family anyway.

She modeled herself to the door.

I couldn't handle this whole drama. I stood up and headed to my cottage. I felt the need to paint. I got in and walked to my painting room. Theres a painting I've been meaning to finish.

Its a painting of Sihle. I jus looked at it and smiled. Its almost finished. I reached for some paint and paintbrushes and made the touch ups. When I was done I looked at it. It was perfect. I took my phone and called her.

"Hey"

Me: Come to the cottage

"What? Sandile what are u up to? "

Me: Come and see for urself.

"Okay. Give me 5"

Me: Make that 2

"Im coming"

Me: Hurry woman

"Hey u know I can take 10 minutes"

Me: Ok ok im kidding. Trust me, you'd want to see what im up to.

"Im at the door"

I hung up. I heard the door opening and I walked up to her.

Sihle: So...whats this about?

Me: U so gorgeous u know?

Sihle: Is that the reason u dropped the bomb on the family about us?

Me: Hau its about time they knew.

Sihle: Yea yea...

Me: I have a surprise for u

Sihle: Really? What surprise?

Me: Come see for urself.

I got behind her and covered her eyes with my hands.

Sihle: Sandile whats all this?

Me: Shh..

I walked her to my painting room and stood before the painting.

Me: U ready?

Sihle: Uhh I don't know.. I guess.

Me: Don't faint please.

I slowly removed my hands from her eyes and she immediately set them on the painting before without saying a word. She was so quiet she didn't say anything.

Me: So....u like. ..

Sihle: What....no I don't like it.

Me: oh.

I became disappointed by her response.

Sihle: Sandile. I love this!!

Me: Really?

She turned to face me.

Sihle: Baby like wow...No one has ever done something like this for me.

Me: Im one in a million baby

Sihle: Baby this is....wow..Thank u!

She hugged me tight

Me: Woah... Its okay babe.

She broke the hug and faced the painting again.

Sihle: Ohh this woman is gorgeous

Me: Hahaha and shes complimenting herself.

Sihle: Hehe the nose, the eyes, everything is just perfect. U good with this.

Me: Yea well I try.

Sihle: U should present an exhibition

Me: Uhh dad never liked the idea of me doing artwork.

Sihle: Its ur profession

Me: Lets forget about that.

I kissed her on the neck.

Sihle: Hehe what are u doing?

Me: Kissing my lover.

I turned her around and kissed her on the lips.
The feelings I get when her and I kiss is
priceless. Totally out of the world. Its a fantasy
that I cannot describe. I then pulled out.

Me: I love u Sihle

Sihle: I love u too

Me: Don't ever let me go.

Sihle: Never.

Me: Truce?

I brought out my pinky finger. She brought hers
too and joined it with mine

Sihle: Truce

.....

.

[02/24, 09:24] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

INSERT 6.....

.

SIHLE

Me: No Luvu don't!!!!!

Luvu: Its the only way we can be together

Sandile: Sihle..Run!!!!!!

Me: I can't leave u alone Sandile

Sandile: Run!! This does not involve u. Look at the crown on my head!!!!

Luvu: Its MINE!!!!!

Sandile: Sihle Run!!!!!

Me: Its dark I can't see.

Sandile: Go before u get hurt

Luvu: U run, He dies!!!

Sandile: SIHLE GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE!!!!

Sihle: Ok Im going.

I took a very huge step then....

Boooom!!! *Gunshot*

Me: NOOOO!!!!!!!NOOOO!!!!

I opened my eyes breathing so heavily with my shirt so damping wet with sweat. I realized I'm on the couch.

Me: Uh-uh, uh-uh ... Its jus a dream. Its jus a dream, Jus a dream. Ohh God.. Its a dream.

Ma and Madipila came with full speed to the lounge.

Ma: Sihle.. We heard u screaming.

I sat up straight to try to catch my breath.

Madipila: Sihle are u okay?

I shook my head no facing the floor

Madipila: Please bring some water. add two

spoons of sugar.

Ma: Okay.

Ma went out the room and rushed to the kitchen. Madipila just stared at me with focus.

Madipila: U seem scared.

Me: Ke toro (its a dream)

She sat next to me.

Madipila: Toro e bjang (what kind of dream?)

Sihle: Its nothing.

Madipila: Every dream means something

Me: I dreamed a dead person

Madipila: What was happening?

Me: My dead ex shot Sandile.

Madipila: Woo thats big

Me: No its not. Its just a stupid dream!!

Madipila: Ngwanaka(my child) don't forget u are connected with the ancestors. Dreams that

make u so upset,they mean something

Me: NOO!!!!!!

I quickly stood up.

Me: Luvuyo is dead. Dead!!!!!!

Ma: Sihle calm down. Take and drink.

I took the glass and sat on the couch.

Ma: Yin ngawe? (whats wrong with u?) U did the same thing last night

Me: Its jus nightmares.

Madipila: Last night?

Me: I....I dreamed of a huge monster chasing me.

Ma: Ohh my poor baby. The funeral has it bad on u.

Me: Its fine. I'll jus...go back to my flat.

Ma: I'll miss u but....okay...

I put the glass on the coffee table and stood

up.

Me: Lemme take a shower then call Sandile to come fetch me.

Ma: Ohh ok....

I walked out and headed upstairs. I took my toiletries and went inside the shower. I let the water flow on me while I think deeply about these dreams. Do they really have a meaning or im jus hallucinating? Even so, why would I dream of Luvuyo now after such a long while since he has been eliminated from our lives? My mind kept playing with thoughts until I was brought back to reality by cold water drops from the shower. I got out the bathroom and went to my room to dress up. As soon as I was done I sent Sandile a message saying he should pick me up. A knock on my door occurred as I sitting on my bed.

Me: Come in

The door opened and Madipila walked in.

Madipila: Hmm u should move ur things to ur husband's room. U together now right?

Me:*Blushing* I guess

Madipila: Ya u should sleep in there too.

Me: Okay okay I'll do so when I come back

Madipila: U better,or else I'll take u back to the mountain to fetch water bare footed 5 am in the morning

Me: Yoooh please no yoh

She laughed, I couldn't help but laugh as well.
She settled down and looked at me.

Madipila: Relebogile... Im really worried about u.

Me: Im fine.

Madipila: Something bad is gonna happen.

Me: Like what?

Madipila: Jus take care of urself

I nodded my head. She smiled and walked out the room.....

.

.

SANDILE

I got a text from Sihle that I must pick her up from the house. I got in my coupe and drove out my apartment. I live in a nice apartment now all alone. Sihle comes every now and then to see me whenever her flatmate is around. I finally arrived and parked the car at the gate. I didn't feel like going inside the house. I gave her a call

"Love"

Me: Im outside the gate

"Ohh why dont u come inside?"

Me: Nah I'll pass.

"I'll be there in a few minutes"

We switched the call and I waited for her. She

appeared after a while with her suitcase. As soon as she got to the gate it opened and she walked out.

Me: Une remote ye gate kodwa awunayo imoto?
(U have the gate remote but u don't have a car)

Sihle: Awung'yeke (leave me alone)

I chuckled and kissed her forehead.

Me: I wonder who taught u that. Lemme help u with that.

I took her suitcase and put it in the boot then got inside the car.

Me: How's it?

Sihle: Eish...I don't know.

Me: Is mother okay?

Sihle: She hardly gets sleep. She sleeps late and wake up very early.

Me: What?

Sihle: Yea but she's good.

Me: If u say so.

I started the engine and drove off. The ride was very silent. Sihle seemed to be in another world of thoughts. I felt the need to ask, but I didn't thinking maybe its jus the passing of my father. U know how women are.

I got to the residential flats she lives in, parked the car and walked up the stairs with her suitcase. We got to her flat....then put her suitcase in her room

Me: When is ur sidekick coming back?

The question fell on total deaf ears. Her mind was jus somewhere else.

I clicked my fingers in front of her face and she snapped out of it.

Sihle: W...where?

Me: Sihle what wrong with u? And don't say its nothing coz u've been like this throughout the whole journey.

She looked down. I cant understand what is eating her. I walked closer to her and held her hands looking deep into her eyes

Me: Pumpkin

Sihle: Its just that..... I've been having nightmares.

Me: Nightmares? Is that all?

Sihle: They are not just any typical nightmares Sandile.

I took a deep breath.

Me: Okay....nightmares

Sihle: Im serious baby

Me: Okay tell me what u see in these nightmares.

She looked at me with full focus with her eyes sparkling enough to show her fear.

Sihle: Luvuyo

Me: Luvuyo?

Sihle: yes

Me: It's just... I don't know...just a nightmare. U just held up by this whole funeral thing its messing with ur head

Sihle: Thats what I thought at first...but they aren't just nightmares. They mean something

Me: Baby...listen to me. Luvuyo,ur ex, his long dead okay

Sihle: What if he isn't?

Me: Sihle stop worrying urself over nothing.

Sihle: Sandile...Something really bad is gonna happen. Something that threatens both of us

Me: Hehe u predict the future now?

Sihle: Don't do that to me

Me: No...no..no..no...don't take it in a bad way.

I brought my head closer to her ear and whispered

"I can predict the next few hours. We'll be in the

room naked under the sheets "

Sihle: U such a silly guy u know?

Me: Ow really? Silly?

I held her butt picking her up in a way that her legs wrap around my waist ..making her giggle.

Me: Lets both be silly.

I walk up to her bedroom and laid her on the bed then kissed her. We exchanged kisses of passion and emotions, its just how much we love each other. The session got heated up that I kissed her on the neck, that always makes her weak. I continued while attempting to take off her dress. I pulled it from her legs, to her tummy, to her breasts, till I took it completely off. She did the same with my shirt and the passionate kissing continued again. We were both locked in the moment until my phone rang up. I just ignored it and continued. The person calling didn't seem to wanna give up coz it rang again.

Sihle: Hm-mh answer it

Me: It can wait

Sihle: Its annoying

Me: Alright fine.

I got off her and reached out for my phone in my pocket ...without checking the name I answered

Me: Yea

"Bro u need to come here now. Il text u the directions"

Me: Achie,dude cant it wait until tomorrow?

"Its F****ng important!!"

Me: Achie dawg calm down. Whats all this about?

"Sandile if u value ur life, u'd drive ur ass here!!"

He hung up. I got up from the bed and started dressing up.

Sihle: And?

Me: Its Achie. Athi I need to come to him right now

Sihle: Why?

Me: I don't know. He says its important and he says if I value my life, I would drive there now...

Sihle immediately got off the bed and dressed up as well.

Sihle: Im coming with u

Me: What? Baby I'll be fine.

Sihle: No im coming with u

Me: Kodwa Sihle.... (but Sihle)

She looked at me with a pleading look

Me: Fine. But u are staying in the car

Sihle: Fine by me

We walk out of her flat and got into my car then drove out. I got the text with directions and it

led to a very old house that looked abandoned and scary with no beam at sight. It was far away from town.

Sihle: Are u sure this is not a trap?

Me: My nigga wont trap me darling...

I opened the door.

Me: Lock all the doors and don't come out until I come back. Don't open the windows, its too cold

....

I got out the car and walked up the house. I opened the door and Achie showed up

Me: This better be important

Achie: U gotta see this

He walked away with me following him to the house basement. We got there and my eyes feasted on a man tied up with blood all over him. He seemed to have been given huge fists...

Me: *whistling* Eyenzeni le bhari? (what did this

fool do?)

Achie: See for urself

He said that handing me a phone with a video.

Achie: Play the video. He sent it to me and I tracked him down.

I pressed Play on the phone and the video started. I couldn't believe what my eyes saw. This can't be...

.

.

.

[02/24, 09:24] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

INSERT 7.....

.

SANDILE

Me: The f**k!! Where does this nigga come from?

I couldn't believe what was playing on the video. It was of Achie and I on the night we murdered Tshepo. I was 100% certain that no one else saw us, but now a video?

I put it away and swayed my fist to give him a great punch on the face, making his nose bleed heavily

Me: Who Are You And Where Do You Come From!!!!!!!!?

Achie: He wont talk. I tried best with him,someone's paying him to shut up.

Me: Arg Damnit!

I kneeled before him and looked at him with a deadly stare. I have to knock this guy out,just to know who else has the video....

Me: Ekse.. Cava heer...ngizok'khawatha mfana. Kakhulu.... Yaz ngizo xala la*holding his head*,

ngi qede la*holding his private place*.(Check here..I'll hurt u boy... Very bad.. I'll start here, and end here)

So u better start f****ng talking!!!!...

He looked at me through his swollen half opened eyes...suddenly he laughed. He laughed so bad its irritating ..

Him: U think u scare me? Hahahahahaha booo im scared hahaha..

I quickly grabbed his shirt towards me through the collars.

Me: I swear on my father's grave... Im gonna kill u. I wont even burry u...Ur body will be feasted on dogs. I promise u.

Him: I'd like to see u try

I gave him a dead look. I can't believe this guy. What does he want from us? Cash? Wait...maybe thats what he wants...

Me: What do u want from us? Huh.. Cash?

Him: I didn't come to u, u came to me. So what do u guys want?

Achie: This guy needs a bullet.

Me: Lets play a game. Break and tell.

Him: ohh a game...I feel at home...

I walked out the basement and went to take a baseball bat that was on the sitting room then walked back to the basement. My temper was already sky high. I was ready to f**k me up a nigga. I went up to him with full force and so much anger

Me: Lets ball.

I immediately swung the bat to his right leg. I gave him countless hits on it while he was crying so loudly. I didn't care, I just want him to realize I mean business. The thought of me going to jail for a long time hit me bad and I just charged up on the hitting. I heard his bones break inside and his pants got painted with

blood.

Achie: Man its enough

I didn't listen. I want this guy to feel my wrath

Achie: Dude..

I continued still,even through the guy pleading me to stop

"Sandile"

That voice made me stop and lose my power. I turned to look at her.

Me: Sihle.. I said stay in the car!

Sihle: U've been in here for a long time I couldn't -

She looked at the guy.

Me: U not suppose to be here

Sihle: What did he do?

Me: It does not involve u.

Sihle: Sandile u hitting someone with a baseball

bat!

Me: Sihle...just-

Sihle: What did he do! ?

I got irritated and passed the phone to her. She played the video. Her face changed. She looked emotional

Me: Sihle...Ngyak'cela (im begging u)

This is no time for crying

Sihle: U beat him up in the bushes? Really!? Really!?

Me: What would u have suggested Smartie?

Sihle: Don't talk to me like that?

Me: Angithi wena u think u could've done better isn't it?

Sihle: I didn't say so.

Me: Then what the f**k are u saying?

Sihle: Ur killing is brutal.

Me: Wow really? Okay so here's a dude with a video of me and my friend, killing a guy For U, show us an unbrutal way of killing him

Sihle: Im not a murderer

Me: Yea u always expect me to do the dirty work

Sihle: U jerk! Im also involved in this. I helped u get rid of the evidence

Me: But u didn't kill!

Sihle: I was unconscious

Achie: Guys I get that u wanna fight but now is not the time nor place!! We have a situation at hand so postpone ur match for later.

I looked at her and threw the baseball bat on the floor and looked at the guy.

Me: Ready to talk?

Him: Please..please..Ow my leg! ..I didn't mean to upset u.

Sihle: Wait a minute... U!

I looked at her.

Me: Yin manje Sihle (what now?)

Sihle: This guy ... I've seen him before

Me: Ow?

Sihle: His was at the funeral. I saw him at the cemetery.

Achie came closer

Sihle: Yes...its u. U were dressed in a suit with a purple tie. During the ceremony u walked away and a car came to fetch u.

Achie: What kind of car?

Sihle: A black Audi.

Achie looked at me

Achie: The black car that sped off the day we were at the mortuary was an Audi

Me: They could've wanted to scare us. But

question is...who are u son?

Him: It doesn't matter anymore

Me: What are u talking about?

Him: U will find out about the Audi car soon.
Then kill me.

Me: Who is ur little friend?

Him: That I can't tell u. U'd rather kill me. Break my arms if u can. I wont tell u.

I looked at him with disgust.

Sihle: What do u and ur friend want from us?

Him : He wants his life back

Sihle: What did I do to him? I know the car has been to my residential flats. What does he want from me?

Me: What? and u never told me?

Him: Only he can answer that.

Achie: Did u go to the funeral jus to watch the

family?

He nodded

Him: I've told u enough

Me: Bull!!

Sihle: The car..... Its.....uhhh LTZ 457 GP

Achie: Sweet! U smart. I'll try to find it tonight.

Me: Ayt... sure man.

Achie: U guys can go

I looked at the guy again

Me: Asambe (Lets go)

Sihle and walked out the house to the car.

Me: The next time I say stay in the car I mean Stay!

Sihle: Sandile its too scary this side

Me: Scary? U in a car thats locked whats the worst that could have happend, getting kidnapped?

Sihle: Lets just forget about this. If I hadn't come in there and I identified him u would've broken all his bones without a single information about him..

I started the car and drove off

Me: Know what u right....lets forget about it

Sihle: U not even gonna thank me for giving u information?

Me: Nxa! unga ngixali wena(don't start me) u not the one going down for murder.

She looked at me then looked through the window with silence. She didn't utter a word, probably what I wanted, but I know that her silence means shes hurt. Silence is her loudest cry. I didn't like it when shes like that. I stopped at a gas station to fill up the tank and stepped out of the car to the shop. I had to buy something to withdraw her sorrow. I got her favorite chocolate and drinks for us. I saw a cute teddy bear with a huge heart, I know the

love she has stuffed animals. I paid for them and walked back to the car.

Me: Here

She looked at them then looked through the window again

Me: Don't be like that

Sihle; U made me feel useless. Not even chocolate can wipe that away.

Me: I know and Im sorry.

She didn't respond me. I started the car and drove to her flat.

Me: Babe U can't go mute on me all night...

I said that as soon as we got to her flat

Sihle: Im worried about ur temper

Me: Its nothing to worry about

Sihle: Nothing to worry about!? Sandile the way

u beat up Tshepo in that video,its too cruel. U were breaking his bones. U were like a beast

Me: He almost raped u!!!!

Sihle: I.....I know....but... shooting him would've been more convenient . And beating someone with a baseball bat?

Me: I had to make him open up

Sihle: U becoming ruthless and reckless. Its starting to scare me

Me: What?

I brought her body closer to me and looked at her deeply

Me: Baby ...listen. I will never.....ever hurt u in that way. I wont beat u up. I don't beat up my woman.

Sihle: Really?

Me: For real. I did what I did to those guys because they pushed me to. All that u saw was

a side of me that will not be revealed to u. I love u okay?

She smiled and nodded her head.

I kissed her forehead and hugged her.

Sihle: Can I have the chocolate now?

I chuckled

Me: Ofcos. With its friend.

I let go and reached for the chocolate and teddy bear.

Sihle: Auuww so cute

We settled ourselves on her couch and watched tv.

Sihle: Baby

Me: Hmm?

Sihle: So what now? u gonna find out about the car then kill him?

Me: Well I don't know. I just want to know who

he is and what he wants.

Suddenly there was a very loud knock on the door.

Me: Expecting someone?

Sihle: No...

She stood up and walked to the door then opened it.

"Miss Relebogile...."

I recognized that voice.

Sihle stepped back as Detective Mashaba with two other policemen entered the flat. I stood up that instant moment.

Mashaba: I told u I'd get u boy. U cant hide from me Shezi. Arrest him!

The two policemen came to me and handcuffed me.

Mashaba: U are under arrest for murder....

Sihle: Nooooo

Mashaba: Ohh no don't worry sweetie. U also have a crime but I excuse u. I want the big worm. Lets go...

Sihle: Sandile!!

Me: Listen.... Call Achie and tell him what happened. Lock urself and make sure u are safe

She broke down and cried. They pulled me out of the flat, down to the stairs and put me in their police van.

Mashaba: Finally... I got u....

.

.

.

[02/24, 09:24] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

INSERT 8.....

SIHLE

Ohh God why? Sandile is taken away from me. I know what he did was wrong but he did it for me. I need him. I don't know what I'd do without him. I sat on the floor and cried. His arrested because of me. I need to do something.

I took his phone and called his friend Achie.

"Yo Dawg"

Me: Its me...

"Ohh hey wassup"

I thought about the arrest and started crying.

"Are u ok? "

Me: No....his arrested Achie....He ..he

"Who? Snyder?"

Me: Yes

"What?"

Me: Detective Mashaba came in with other

police and arrested him.

"When? "

Me: An hour ago. He said I should call u. Achie please help him get out of there.

"I'll try to help him. "

Me: Thank u

He hung up. I looked around the flat then closed all curtains and windows and made sure the door was locked. I walked to my room to take a nap. This day has been real tough... I took Sandile's T-shirt that he left the other day and dressed in it. I jus wanted to feel him. I miss him so much right now. I got on the bed and cried myself to sleep.....

.

The car was driving real fast. I got really scared.

Me: Slow Down!

It didn't seem to. It jus continued driving fast I

looked over to the driver's seat but there was no one. The car was driving itself. Suddenly the car had a huge crash on my side. The car tumbled over and was placed upside down. I looked outside the window and saw Luvuyo's face smiling at me. Suddenly the car blew up.

.

Me: Aaahh!!!! I opened my eyes and realized I'm on the bed. I'm dreaming again. What are all these dreams trying to say? What do they want?

.

.

.

SANDILE

We all got in a car and it drove off to the station. I guess this is me, arrested. This doesn't hit me right. How is my mother going to react when she finds out that I'm getting charged for

murder? But No, I cant be taken down just now. Sihle needs me. I'm just counting on Achie to get me out. The car stopped at the station and they got me out. Mashaba looked at me with a smirk.

Mashaba: Hehehe aow? The mighty Sandile isn't saying anything now?The one that likes talking alot?

Me: Just know I'll get out of here.

Mashaba: *Whistles* Murder is a huge charge. Take him inside.

They walked me inside the station and led me into a room. I figured its the interrogation room so I guess they are looking at me through a window. They left me in there for an hour.

Me: Damn u police! Can we jus get this over and done with! ?...

Ten minutes after the door opened. A tall woman got inside the room with a tape recorder

and a file. She put the file on the table and started the tape recorder,said her name, date and case number then faced me.

Her: Okay lets talk

Is she kidding me? .

Me: Talk? About what? I don't even know what I am arrested for

Her: Mr Shezi the sooner we get done with this the better

Me: Even if we get done later I don't care. I want a lawyer!

Her: Shit would u stop that?

Me: No I cant coz im arrested without knowing the reason.

She stood up from her chair.

Her: Ohh...U don't know why u are arrested? Don't u remember murdering someone? who was close to u?

She said walking around the room.

Her: Huh?

I got tongue-tied. Who the f**k is that guy's friend? Couldn't he brought the video to me and we wouldve settled a silence deal? But he goes snitching on me to the police mxm.

Her: Im talking to u!

Me: No

Her: So u are saying u didn't murder Luvuyo Zulu?

Me: What? Is that why I'm here?

Her: U didn't answer my question

Me: He died last year mus

Her: Mr Shezi answer the question! Did u or not kill Luvuyo Zulu?

Me: No I didn't

Her: But evidence points to u

Me: Evidence! What evidence?

Her: Hmm

She walked to the tv screen, grabbed the remote and played something on the tv

Her: Look closely Mr

Me: Im not really into movies

Her: Well u'll love this one coz u the hero.

I looked at the screen then saw Luvuyo's car driving on the street then my car collided into his,making it flip over upside down.

Her: And u stop the speeding car

I got out the car on the screen

Her: Thats u right there.

I walked to Luvuyos car and took Sihle out of the car on the screen

Her: N u take out ur girlfriend

The car blows up on the screen.

Her: Booom.

Me: Mxm

Her: And ur statements say that she *pointing at Sihle* Was ran over. She called u, u came and took her to the hospital. Stupid enough, u forgot to silence ur mechanic who happily told us that ur car had a bump in the front.

Me: It was an accident

Her: Yea right.

Me: The crash was unintended

Her: No u knew there was no other way of stopping the car than crashing it.

Me: Really?

Her: Or am I wrong?

I looked aside.. She then settled herself on a chair.

Her: U better start talking. What was happening....why u killed himhow ur girlfriend

is involved.... and why did u lie...

I looked straight into her eyes. This chick was shitting on me, I'd be damned if I let her get to me.

Her: Did u hear what I just said?

Me: Im not saying anything until a lawyer comes to represent me

Her: Mr Shezi are u aware that this is a murder case?

Me: No this is an accident!

Her: Fine. I'll let u go for the day. Guys!

Two policemen walked in.

Her: Take him away

Me: What? I wanna go home.

Her: Hehehe shem. Murder gets u behind bars. U not going home until a bail is paid and my, my my, it ain't peanuts for people like u. Enjoy Hell.

Me: U making a big mistake here

Her; Take him away

The police guys dragged me out of the room and walked over to several rooms until we got to the cell holders. They uncuffed my hands, unlocked the cell and pushed me inside and locked.

Police guy: New friend!

They laughed and walked away. I looked around the cell and feasted my eyes on the guys. There were three of them on the corner, they looked like the mafias, big and furious, then saw two guys, one with crutches on him, they looked thin, probably the ones who always take orders. Then an old man on the bed, reading a book.

Me: Ola magents.

They all kept quiet and looked at me.

Arg this hasn't sunk in. The thought of me spending a night here with jailbirds, a single toilet all because of Luvuyo. This isn't on. I left

them jus like that and walked over to a bed then sat on it. I looked at the three big guys and the third one had a certain frown on him looking at me with focus. I then laid down on the bed. I heard clicking sounds on the floor and saw the guy with crutches approaching me.

Him: Hey

Me: Yea

Him: Uhm....I don't mean to disturb ur peace but -

Me: U are disturbing my peace

Him: Err yea see I-

Me: Can I sleep?

Him: Yes u can. No actually u can't

Me: Who says I can't?

Him: Can u see that guy over *pointing at the guy looking at me with a frown* This is his bed.

I looked around the bed.

Me: Ohh really? I didn't realize

Him: Yeah. By the way im scissor

Me: Ok. Sa....Snyder

Scissor: Hmn nice name u got there.

Me: Thanks. Now can I go to sleep?

Scissor: On this bed?

Me: Ofcos

Scissor: But I said it belongs to him. Device is not the type to mess with. Those guys, Device,Bulldozer and Skhokho they own this cell. Its either u go by their word or u dead.

I laughed.

Me: Hahaha such ridiculous names hahaha

Scissor:Sshhh they looking at u

Me: Listen..... I need to go to sleep right now so if u don't mind.....

Scissor: Im warning u hey they are not the type

to mess with. I can tell u all the things they do

Me: And u don't wanna find out what I do if u don't disappear from my face right now.

He looked at me then walked away with his crutches making noises on the floor. I really hate the fact that im sleeping in jail tonight.

This place is not for me. I hope I get out of here soon. And its difficult now that they have evidence against me. They may put me behind bars for a very long time. I need to come up with a plan. I need to come up with something. And whatever it is, I should ensure that evidence of me murdering Tshepo goes nowhere close to the police. Two cases of murder may give me a life sentence. Wow my life is really f***ed up right now....

I grabbed the pillow tight and tried to sleep. Might as well get used to this now...

Minutes after I felt a very huge punch on my body. I quickly got up only to realize its one of

those big guys. He threw another punch to my face

Me: The f**k!!!!

Behind me I felt someone hold me through my shoulders and drag me out of the bed. The other two guys came and started punching me severaly. Do these guys know who they messing with?

.

.

.

.

To be continued..... OBJ<3

[02/24, 09:24] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE...

.

.

INSERT 10

SIHLE

Sandile getting arrested was really a shocker for me. I dont know how to react to it and more to that,i dont know what to do. It killed me that hes in for murder. He might not come out for a very long. Who is out there trynna get us....

What do they want? Who is the guy with the car? Why is he targetting us and why did he keep a video of that night? Everything is just blur right now. The question was...how am i gonna break this to the family? This is all confusing..... I

heard clicking sounds from the door and quickly shifted my head to face it, hopelessly hoping it would be him,but unfortunately it wasn't. It was my flatmate. The moment she got in she faced me and kept silent. I could see through her eyes that shes trying to read me,my pain,my sorrow. I couldn't help myself but cry ... She came up to me and gave me a tight hug...

Faith: Ohh u poor thing...Shhh

All i wanted was my man. Sandile is a part of me. If he goes down, I go down too....My tears just kkept on streaming down on Faith's shirt.

She let go and looked at me

Faith: Whats wrong nunu

Me: Its Sandile

Faith: Arg what did he do?

Me: No he.... he got arrested.

Her jaw dropped

Faith: Ohh my friend..Why?

I shrugged my shoulders. How could i tell her about him being a murderer?

Faith: Listen...Im sure its nothing. He will be out soon okay?

Me: What if he doesn't?

Faith: He will..

I wiped the tears on my cheeks

Me: I've known u for not liking him and now...whats changed?

Faith: Well yea I may not like him coz I feel like hes a city boy whos always on a mission to break a heart..but... U love him. I can see it. And for some reason...he loves u too...

I smiled

Faith: Now shift aside and lemme tell u about this hot guy I met at my uncles wedding

Me: Heheh u and guys though... Theres always a story

Faith: Ey these guys are everywhere dont blame me.

I giggled and shifted aside to make space for her to sit while she tells me all about her visit back home. A part of me misses my home,but...its a closed chapter....

.

.

.

SANDILE

I slowly opened my eyes. I still cant get to the fact that im in prison. Its only been a night but nigga be tripping. This place is really outta the chill. Well Device and his little friends, they kept their lane which I think is good for them. I was worried that they might try to kill me in my sleep but them niggas are cowards. When am I getting out already? I hope Achie's really doing something. I cant go down for killing a nigga like Luvuyo... I was sitting on my bed doing nothing but looking at this silly orange suit im wearing. A certain guard came. It then hit me that its breakfast time. My guessing was right. He opened the cell and the guys got out, but the "three chains" remained as i was just fixing my shoes. I got up and walked up to the jailbar with them looking at me with weird looks. As I got to the jailbar the guard stopped me.

Him: Hey wena! O nagana hore o ya kae?
(Where do u think u're going?)..

That's awkward.

He then leaned backwards looking aside and whistled,its like his calling someone. In a short while some Man walked in who's followed by three guys. He was very tall and fit,and to my surprise...He wasn't really wearing the jail uniform. He was but his was different coz he has his hat on. Moreover theres a cigar on his mouth. He looked....Respected.

Device got off his seat almost immediately and went to the guys service.

Device: Auw Bozza... Fede zithini lapho (whats up boss)

The guy took a full pull from his cigar and puffed on his face and calmly said. ...

Him: I am not ur friend

Device: Y...yes Boss. Uhm heres the dude

The Boss took a look at me, from my head to my toes. Honestly I felt intimidated. He looked scary if I may say. He had a few trails of scars on his face and his hands were covered in tattoos. I don't know what I've gotten myself into. He faced Device again..

Him: Is this what u called me for?

Device: Boss...usikhawathile lo muntu. Mina cishe angi bhodisa ngo mese. O yi ngozi. Babuze nje bazok'tshela bozza...Usishaye sonke (This person hurt us. He almost killed me with a knife. His dangerous. Just ask them they'll tell u. He beat all of us up)

Boss: Mmmh so ung'tshela kuthi nihlulwe ngi lento ?(So u telling me that u failed this thing?)

Device looked down.

Boss: Alright...

He looked at the guys behind him and signalled something to them. In an instant they came up

to me and started beating me up. Is this my first jail experience..? At that moment i didn't know what to do and honestly I couldn't fight back. These weren't any ordinary guys, they were real buffy and strong. And to handle the three of them was almost impossible to do. More to that i know if I hurt these ones, more are coming for me. These people didn't seem like they were playing. They beat me up so bad I already felt my blood spill outta my mouth. They eventually stopped while I laid on the floor sulking of pain and trying to get myself together. I looked at them and they just looked at me. The boss didn't seem thrilled at all. He came closer to me real slow and stood before me.

Him: Boy, Don't involve urself in things u shouldn't. U hurt my crew, u hurt me. So behave.. U hear me?..

I nodded my head and he walked away from me. I could see the Three chains faces were lit. They had some excitement bottled up. Bunch of

cowards. As the boss was about to walk out he stopped then turned to face me.

Him: Ohh and boy, who are u?

Me: Sandile

Him: Sandile.....?

Me: Yeah. Sandile Shezi...

Suddenly his eyes lit up and his whole face stuck up. Its as if he had swallowed something. The amusement on his face clearly says something.

Him: D...did u just say...Shezi?

Me: Yeah.

Him: From Thee famous Shezi family

Me: Yeah

He was so shocked by this his cigar even fell out of his mouth. I don't know what his amusement is all about.

Him: U three, get out.

Bulldozer: Ahh mara bozza (but boss)

Boss: Yey! Ngithe phumani sphukuphuku!!! (I said get out Idiot)

They didn't argue against it further, they exit the cell following each other. I felt a little fear creep in. I don't know what he wants the privacy for..surely it wasn't for a good intention. He looked at me once more

Him: So...u a Shezi...

Me: Again yes

Him: What is ur relation with Sokhulu?

Me: Uhhmm...He's -.....He was my father.

Him: Shit! U're Sokhulu's son?

Me: Yeah

He looked at one of his guys. Is this a rival of my father? Shit Sandile look what toilet hole u got urself in..

Him: Get him up.

The guy came closer to me and helped me up. I looked at him trying to figure out what's next. He walked closer to me.

Him: Oh dear. Look at what those fools make me do. My apologies Shezi. I didn't know...

That's awkward. Why the sudden change? I stood there so dumbfounded of what's happening right now.

Him: Please. Relax. It wasn't my intention to scare u

Me: Well....i ain't scared. But sure case.

He smiled

Him: U just like ur father

That comment wasn't comfortable with me. If there's one person I hate being compared to is my father.

Me: If I may ask uhhm.....

Him: Ohh they call me Big Jumbo...But u can

call me Mongezi

Me: Ohh uhh Mongezi...What did u know about my father?

Mongezi: Ohh Sokhulu and I go way back. We were high school friends.

Me: Ohh i see.

Mongezi: Yeah. We were good friends. So tell me, why are u here?

What are u in for?

Me: Ohh just a misunderstanding of some sort. This detective Mashaba put me in for murder

Mongezi: Ohhh thats bad. Mashaba is a pain in the ass. Dont let him get to u. He has history with ur dad so he might use u as him revenge.

Me: I'll keep that in mind

Mongezi: Im sorry about ur loss by the way. Ur father was a great man

Me: Uhh thanks.

He looked at me smiling

Mongezi: Anyway ngiyaxolisa (i apologise) once more for this mess with these three idiots. If I knew I wouldn't had done this.

Me: Its no biggie.

Mongezi: Sure. I'll make it up to u

Me: Why?

Mongezi: U the son of my old pal. My brother. U deserve to be put under my arm. If u need anything, just let me know

Me: Well thanks but...all I want now is to go home so for now Im good....

He smiled and walked out followed by his goons. I sat on the bed still trying to make out what this was all about. This prison thing , Somebody better do something fast or I'll explode. I walked myself to the bathroom and fixed myself up. My face looked really bad. Those people almost made my death date. Crap!

.... I walked to my bed and laid there just to think. Few minutes later the cellmates returned, I guessed that lunch time is over. Scissors and his friend as usual were gossiping about something probably coz they were whispering. Whatever it was I knew it was about me coz they were looking at me. The old man came over to his bed and laid facing the roof.

Him: Jumbo and his boys?

I knew he was talking about my face

Me: It was a misunderstanding

Him: Sure it was. Nobody gets a free will out.

Me: Well believe me if I say I got out a big hole and not a needle hole.

Him: There can only be one reason he'd do that. He wants u to join his crew.

Me: I doubt. I wouldn't do that

Him: Well then next time no hole for u to escape from

Me: Whats up with him anyway?

Him: Well his a merchandise man. His crew has a variety of jobs. What they actually do is they steal guns from the manufacturer station that produces guns for the airforce and police. They take them and sell them.

Me: And thats how the sucker makes money....

Him: Big Jumbo is smart,but also dangerous.
So be careful

Me: Well dont worry about me I'll-

A voice from the jail bar disturbed me

"Sandile Shezi.."

I looked up and it was the guard.

Him: U out boy.

Me: Finally!

I stood up from the bed and walked out the cell without even looking back. I am so glad im out of here. I got my clothes,dressed up then signed

a few papers. In no time I was out. Freedom! I knew my nigga Achie had my back. Now all I want is to go back home. It was almost evening. I can't believe I spent a day in prison. It ain't how I thought it would be....but im glad its over.. My mission now is to know who is the person responsible for this. Who is out there to get me...

I caught a cab and drove up to Sihle's flat. I know that she is devastated by my arrest, its best if shes the first one I see. I paid the driver and got inside the building. I got to her door,took a breath...and knocked. I knocked a few times before I heard the door open. There she stood before me. Silent and so taken by breath with her eyes stuck on me. I could see tears forming up in her eyes.

Sihle: Ohh My God Sandile.

She touched my face

Sihle: What happened? Does it hurt? What did

they do to u?

Me: Shh.... Im okay.

Sihle: But ur face baby i...its...

I hugged her tight and as usual,she cried on me.

Me: Its okay. Im back my love....

.....

I was now laying on the bed while she nursed my wounds

Me: Ouw!

Sihle: Stay still

Me: Haai lento yakho(this thing of urs)

Sihle: It will help heal the wound

Me:Where did u get it anyway?

Sihle: Madipila

Me: Ey not too much please..

She stopped and put the thing away

Sihle: Done

Me: Finally..

Sihle: Baby what happened?

Me: It was a small misunderstanding between me and some gang

Sihle: Gang? Gosh they could've done worse

Me: But im fine now...okay

She nodded

Sihle: So....what are u gonna do now with the whole video thing and finding out who leaked it.

Me: Actually...to my surprise, thats not what i was arrested for.

Sihle: Ohh then why were u arrested?

Me: Can u believe it..? Mashaba found evidence of Luvuyo's accident and to surely say, they got me babe.

Sihle: What! Lu....Luvuyo?

Me: Yeah. They have a footage of me.

Sihle: That must be what my dreams have been about....

I stood up from the bed

Me: Probably

Sihle: Hey where u going?

Me: My apartment

Sihle: Sandile u hurt

Me: Its just a few wounds

Sihle: But...

Me: Pumpkin im fine.

Sihle: Im coming with u then

Me: Really?

Sihle: Ohh so u dont wanna eat a cooked meal
or u left someone to cook for u over there ?

I smiled

Me: Thats why I love u.

Sihle: Haa is that the only reason?

I pulled her close.

Me: I love everything about u.

She looked into my eyes and I kissed her. She then pulled out.

Sihle: Hey lets go I don't wanna finish cooking late. I wanna make ur favourite meal

Me: Hau I don't mind. But lets go anyway. I know my menu already. Dinner and dessert.

Sihle: Hahaha i didn't mention any dessert

Me: Well I'll show u whats on the dessert list....

I grabbed my jacket

Me: As'vaye(Lets go) My car keys are here right?

Sihle: Yeah.

She gave them to me and we walked out of her flat and drove to my apartment. We got out the car and got in. I went straight to the shower while Sihle started cooking. I got to think of a

plan. Me getting out doesn't mean Im off the hook, thats enough evidence to take me to court. When i got done i texted Achie to come over...Something's just not right.....

.

.

[02/24, 09:24] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

INSERT 9

(delayed)

.

SANDILE

These guys were surely shitting on me. They dont even know me but here they are throwing lousy punches at me. Two were holding my arms behind me while one kept on hitting me. He finally stopped and gave me an intimidating

look. I should probably be shaking right now, instead Im just irritated. The guy before me came closer to me...

Him: Ey fella. Device the name. The danger of the game.

Me: Well nobody asked u

Device: u too tight for ur pants huh? See ndoda(man), u dont want to mess with us. This cell,we own it. Entlek we own this jail and we are nobody's friend. Siyabulala (we kill)

Me: Yea I could care less

One of the guys holding me said....

Him: Ekse khawatha lo muntu. Udlala ngathi (hey hurt this person. His playing with us)

Me: Thats a stupid idea. Not the best advice

Device: Who the fuck do u think u are san? U come in here acting like a Daily Sun front page,u see urself as the shit...Cheese boy... U even sleep on my bed without my permission

Me: Well maybe if u had written that hilarious excuse of a name on it I wouldn't had bothered myself.

Device: Do u know who u are messing with? Huh? Device,Bulldozer,skhokho.... The three chains of The Boa Gang? U can die this fucking moment.

Me: Know what? I aint give a fuck bout yall. I just wanna get some sleep coz I've had a pretty long day.

They laughed

Device: Hehehe is that ur way of asking for mercy? Dumb shit.

Me: Go fuck urself

Device: Nxl! I've had enough of this

He came up to me with his fist charging up... I quickly raised my leg and kicked him on the face,sending him to the floor. While the two other guys gazed at this I took the chance to

swing my arms off their hands and I immediately gave one of them a big punch that also led him to the floor. I looked at the remaining one looking at me like an angry bull. I knew what he was intending to do. He charged up himself and started running towards me...his pace gave me an advantage to shift away from my position, causing him to fly off to the floor. I set my eyes around the cell and realised that the other cellmates attention was on me. They all stuck out their eyes at the scene. I moved my eyes back to the three guys who were already up and seemed to want to fight me.

Device: U dont know what u've started

They all made a circle around me. In a second they all came up to me. I held one fist that was towards me and kicked the guy on the stomach, another on his knees and pushed him away. The other came up with his fist. I ducked and immediately gave him two punches on his face and kicked him on the chest, he flew off

and hit one of the bed legs. I felt one behind me with his arm around my neck suffocating me...I gain strength and picked him up with my back and bent over to make him fall on the floor with his back then gave him a punch. I stood alone and looked at them. Eventually the Device guy stood up and came towards me. His hand was closed,as if he held something. He then revealed a pocket knife and looked at me with focus. He came closer and took a strike at me and I backed off and made him miss. He did again and I backed off again making him miss again. He came towards me with more force...I backed up my body and brought my hand towards the hand with the knife. I held it tight and we eventually started battling for it with our hands. I held his wrist tight and twisted it until his whole body flipped over and fell on the floor,releasing the knife from his hand. I took it to my hand, knelt before him and brought the knife towards his neck. I stopped as I was

about to penetrate it through his neck and looked at him while he breathed out heavily

Me: Im already in for murder. Dont make me get another case of murder on top of it...

I stood up and threw the knife far away from me then walked away. The rest of the cellmates clapped at me,cheering like I just fought for the country. I looked at them and said....

Me: Can somebody show me which bed is unoccupied?

The scissor guy and his friend pointed at a bed besides the old man's bed. I walked over there and prepared the bed then laid on it staring at the ceiling thinking about how I was gonna get out of here. While I was at that, the old man cleared his throat.

Old man: That was good....but wasn't wise. Those three guys are part of a mafia gang in this jail called The Boa. U hurt their men, they hurt u. U caused urself shit with this. They

gonna come after u...

I turned to look at him and he turned to face the other side.

[02/24, 14:17] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE....

.

.

INSERT 11

SIHLE

We were now settled in the dining room eating dinner together. It was silent actually. Sandile seemed to have a lot in mind and I decided not to intrude. Everyone surely has self introspection after an experience in jail. During the meal we heard a knock. Fear crept in me. It could be the police. I looked at him

Me: Expecting someone..?

He stood up from his chair and made his way to the door.

Sandile: Actually yeah.

He opened the door and let the person come in.
It was Achie and apparently he was with
Kaybee.

Sandile: Thank u guys for making it.

They walked in

Me: Uhm hi guys

They greeted back and walked to the sitting
room.

Sandile: Okay guys i want all possible
explanation for all this. Like...whats happening?

Kaybee: I took a look at the videos. Both
evidences. The one with u guys killing Tshepo
was taken by a cellphone. But not just any
cellphone but a smart phone. And the other one
was a footage. There are those new introduced
road cameras. They were still in testing then so
most footages were thrown away. So im
guessing thats why it took time for the police to

get it.

Sandile: So what u saying is that,both evidence aren't from the same person?

Kaybee: Seems so. It was a coincidence.

Sandile: And the car?

Achie: Still looking for it man. Its got a way of hiding. The guy wasn't useful too. Things got out of hand and wel..... I burned the house together with his body.

He looked at me...Sandile looked at him

Sandile: Dont worry shes cool. She knows everything

Kaybee: Ohh..does she also know about Vuyo's job?

Sandile: Yea yea she knew before he died.

Achie: Speaking of which,dawg are we in the business or what?

Sandile: The will still need to be read...But a

drug business man

Me: What? U want him to take over the drug business?

Kaybee: Well thats what we earned Lebo. Everyone in the gang was part of the drug business and Luvuyo was the one doing the distribution and was our boss. Things are tough now we need to get back in...

I looked at Sandile

Me: Isn't there someone else who can take over

Sandile: Sihle u know im dad's heir. Im afraid if i leave it,those greedy uncles will get their hands on it.

Me: Drugs Sandile? The police are already on ur back

Sandile: I know..but...

Achie: Sihle we need it.

Me: Why not take over it urself?

Sandile: Babe, please...

I looked aside and kept quiet.

Kaybee: I let u know all u need to know about the distribution.

Sandile: Thanks Kay

Achie: I think we should go.

They stood up and bid farewell. Sandile walked them out then walked back in.

Me: Really? U want to be like ur father?

Sandile: Ey awume kacane (Wait a bit) Im tired
Sihle

Me: U just came out of jail! Are u willing to risk ur life?

Sandile: Its my inheritance

Me: Sandile Its a pharmaceutical business. U can cut the drugs and focus on producing pills.

Sandile: Ngazin nge pharmacy mina?(what do i know about pharmacy?) I studied law

remember? How will i succeed in a pills business? Huh? Or ur destiny shit will help!!?

I looked at him with disbelief. I cant believe he had just said that. I walked away from him and went to the kitchen to wash our plates.

He walked in seconds later

Sandile: I didn't mean to shout. I just....Everything is frustrating love. I know u mean well...

I just kept quiet.

Sandile: Pumpkin...

I kept quiet still and continued doing what i was doing. He came up to me and held my hands. I tried pulling them off his but his grip was tight.

Sandile: Look at me.

I faced him

Sandile: I need u

Me: I know what these kind of businesses do to

people. They change once the money starts rolling in and...they just become aggressive. I don't want u to be like that

Sandile: Baby I am not my father. My father got driven by the respect and money he just saw himself as a better person than anyone else. I won't be like that

Me: Still...The drug business is dangerous

Sandile: I know. But baby it's the one that has been looking after us. Our allowances and cars. It's all it. If I shut it down how are we gonna provide the family? Ur studies my love.. Everything....

I looked aside...and he held my chin making me face him.

Sandile: Ngyak'cela love (I'm begging u love)

Me: Once u have made enough money, U shut it okay?

Sandile: Yes i will definitely.

Me: But... it scares me hey.

Sandile: Babe. All those guards,cars...they were hired for a reason. I got u okay?

I nodded my head and he kissed me.

Me: Lets go to sleep. Its the readi of the will tomorrow

Sandile: Is the missing person found?

Me: We'll have to find out tomorrow

Sandile: After u madam

I walked out and he whistled

Me: Arg really?

Sandile: Im just looking at something really good to look at.

Me: Oh yeah?

Sandile: Babe com'on. Continue walking hau, u ruining my show.

Me: U silly u know. Clown

Sandile: Did u just call me a clown ?

Me: Silly clown

Sandile: U calling me a clown..? Huh?..

He came closer and i ran upstairs to his room with him running after me. He held me as i approached the bedroom door and he pushed me in and on the bed.

Sandile: U called me a clown

Me: Maybe i did

Sandile: Let me make u laugh then..

He started tickling me. I couldn't help but laugh and blush. I loved it every time my boo and i got silly.

Me: Hahahahahah Sandile uh -uh!

He just continued,making me laugh uncontrollably.

Me: Baby se kwanele (its now enough)

He stopped and looked at me smiling.

Sandile: I love u yaz

Me: That must be ur stomach speaking. U didn't even say thank u

Sandile: Hehehe yeah yeah u right. Babe Dinner was Delish!

Me: U still love using ur Delish word? Haha u sound gayish

Sandile: Hai babe nawe the teasing. is enough..
He tickled me...making me laugh once more.

Me: Okay Ngyaxolisa! (im sorry)

He stopped and looked at me again

Sandile: Ohh we still have dessert right?

Me: That was ur menu. So where is it?

Sandile: Here....

He kissed me. We kissed passionately until our hands led us to undressing. We made love throughout the night. It was great to have my man besides me again. Being in his

arms,feeling him all over me...I dont ever lose him. After the love making, we both got tired up and went to sleep. I thankGod that i have him back...

.

.

"Lebo....Lebo"

Me:No....

Luvuyo: Take me!

Me: Let him go

Luvuyo: We belong together..I love u

Me: Then put the gun down.

Sandile: Sihle Run!!!

Me: I can't leave u Sandile

Luvuyo: U leave,he dies

Sandile: Sihle Run!! Go!!

Me: Okay okay

I turned away from them and started running fast. In a split second a gunshot went on

Me: Noooo!!!

With tears in my eyes i kept running in the dark and scary forest. In a few miles i realised i dont know where i am running to. I stopped and colapsed my body to the ground to catch my breath and cry my lungs out. I could hear weird sounds around me ,but none of them trembled me. My heart wanted me to return back to Sandile.. But i need to get out of here. I gathered myself up and decided to stand up. As i was to take a step Luvuyo stood before me.

Luvuyo: Come bunju lam. Lets start our own lives

Me: U are sick Luvu! I hate u!

He quickly held my hand tightly.

Luvu: Ahhh!! Don't say that.

Me: I'd rather die than be with u

Luvu: Then so be it.

He held my hand so tight and pulled me to the direction he was walking to. We got to an edge of a cliff.

Luvu: If i can't have u,Nobody can

Me: Luvuyo Dont!!!

It was too late. He pushed me off the cliff and i was falling...

Me: Aahhhh!!!!

"Sihle...., Sihle"

I opened my eyes and realised i was dreaming. But it felt so real. I couldn't help but cry. Sandile held my head against his chest tightly trying to calm me down

Sandile: Shhh...u were dreaming... It was just a dream...

Me: But it felt so real. Im afraid Sandile... Im

scared

Sandile: Shh its okay. Im here babe. Im here for u. Don't worry ...

In a while I finally calmed down.

Sandile: Another Luvuyo dream?

I nodded my head

Me: Hes out there to get me

Sandile: Baby His dead okay?

Me: How do u know?

Sandile: I was arrested for his death remember?

Me: Babe i can feel it. Hes out there somewhere

Sandile: Babylets sleep okay? i am really not up to discussing this.

Me: Please hold me..

He put me on his chest and wrapped his gentle arms around me. I loved sleeping in his arms. I felt safe and sound in his embrace. These

dreams are confusing me. I don't understand what they are trying to say to me. Am I tripping for thinking Luvuyo is still alive? Am i really not over him? I dont understand what is going on with me....I kept questioning myself until I finally fell asleep again....

.

.

SANDILE

I woke up in the morning with Sihle in my arms. I don't get whatsup with her visions or dreams or whatever shes having thinking of Luvuyo. Last night she was screaming in her sleep. So scared and so worried. Why is my baby bothering herself this much though... Anyway... I woke up in the morning and carefully removed myself from her body without waking her and headed to the bathroom then the kitchen. In a while she came downstairs while I aas watching some show on TV.

Sihle: Morning

Me: Yeah

I focused on the TV, though i felt her eyes were on me.

Sihle: Mxm i hate this

Me: Hate what? I ain't the one dreaming over my dead ex.

Sihle: Hey i never asked to dream about him..I just do

Me: Maybe its because u always thinking bout him

Sihle: Sandile after all that he has done to me u think i am still into him?

Sandile: Im just saying....I don't want to compete with a dead person okay? And yes...Dead. Stop this crazy stupid madness saying his alive!!

She looked at me with the look she usually does

when I've hurt her feelings. I hate hurting my pumpkin, but at this moment I gotta let her know how I feel.

She gave me a piercing look and said ..

Sihle: But the dreams-

Me: Dreams are just visions played to the mind because of a thought. Sihle you were there when the car bombed up.

Sihle: Either way, something is coming our way...

Me: Your way...not mine

She walked upstairs and I continued watching TV. She then came back dressed up and ready to go. I looked at her and she looked back

Sihle: I'll see you at the reading of the will.

Me: Sihle do-

Too late. She had already closed the door behind her. I walked to the door to see what is

she going home with, turns out she called a cab. I've hit her deep. I know...But i had to let my feelings out....

In due time I prepared myself for the reading of the will. I grabbed my car keys and went out. Sihle is still mad at me ,she isn't responding to my calls. I'll just have to make it up to her. In an hour i was at the gate of my house. I don't know if my family found out about my arrest. Im hoping they didn't... I parked the car inside and made my way out of the car and walked to the door. I entered inside and the elder were already settled in the sitting room

Me: Sanibonani

They greeted back. It was Umakulu ,my uncle and my mother. I gave my mother a hug and sat on the couch

Me: Ukuphi uSihle?(where is Sihle?)

Mom: Upstairs...

She came down with Nokthula in a little while.

Mom: Koti...i hope u didn't mind me taking ur things to Sandile's bedroom. I just thought its time u guys shared a room...

She looked at me

Sihle: Not at all ma. Thank u.

She came to sit next to me. I tried holding her hand but she took it off of my reach. I let her be and looked aside. A knock appeared and the housekeeper opened the door. Forbes and my dad's ex wife walked in and sat on the couch.

Forbes: Good day

We greeted back.

Forbes: U still not complete

Mom: Can we just skip the missing person? By law the will should have been read by now and we have the right to investigations if we find it incorrect

Forbes: Ohh i forgot that u a lawyer... Its fine then. Il continue...

He cleared his throat and we all focused on him.

Forbes: I read .."This is the formal will of assests of Mr Sokhulu Shezi.

This will is my own way of leaving behind what is left of me and have it shared amongst my family. It was formally written by I Sokhulu Shezi with hope that I left all my loved ones what is beneficial to them."

He cleared his throat...

Forbes: I read.."The sharing of my assets goes as follows.... To my brother Muziwakhe Shezi I -
"

We were disturbed by a knock.

Forbes: Oh it must be him

Mom: Him..? whos him?

The door opened

" Hey dont start the reading without me".....

That was a voice i couldn't mistaken. I can't believe this. No this aint happening... I stood up and in a few seconds Nokthula and Sihle screamed. Sihle came to stand behind me. I was totally stunned by his approach. This must be a dream

Him: Hello fam

Me: You!

.

[02/24, 14:18] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

INSERT 12

SIHLE

Tell me my eyes are deceiving me. Tell me my ears arent hearing what i am hearing. Tell me

my heart is paranoid. Tell me, its jus a joke!

But no.....in flesh.. there was my greatest enemy. Dressed in a white shirt and navy jacket with blue jeans and white sneakers. There he was...i would try and say it is not him, but it was. The gold tooth in his mouth said so. At that moment, i felt numb...weak...defeated...

Me: Lu....l...l...Luvuyo

Forbes: Uhh is there something im missing here?

Nokthula: Damn straight there is..This fucking guy was declared dead last year...N..now he..

Luvuyo: I hate to break the news. Im not dead...

Those words went straight into my body and butchered my heart. I felt my kidneys curl up...i felt like peeing. My liver was about to fail me. I was Defeated..

Ma: But...how? My husband was the one to plan ur funeral...how?

Everyone was puzzled by this..Sandile was just

so so confused. He couldn't even say a word.
and I...was Defeated...

Me: It...can.t..b..e

I felt my body give up on me. Slowly my eyes
closed...and i passed out...

I slowly gained concioune and opened my eyes.
I blinked twice to get my vision clearer. I
realised im on a bed. I could recognise the
room as Sandile's bedroom... They were all
surrounding me unaware that im awake.

Ma: We all did not see this coming

Sandile: but...how Ma... Yaz Sihle told me
numerous times that he was still alive. But I....

Ma: U couldn't have known.

Sandile: But just like her, I would've felt it. I
shouldve taken it serious. Now look, he is back

and he hurt uSihle without even touching her

Umakulu: Kanti Uyenzeni lo mfana ka Zitha?

(What did the Zitha boy do exactly?)

Sandile: Lo mfana gogo... uyahlanya. Anga sibulala sonke la. (That boy gogo...is crazy. He can kill us all)

I felt tears creep in. I thought maybe i was dreaming...but it's true.

Me: Hes out to get me

They all turned to look at me then came closer. Sandile brushed my forehead and looked at me

Sandile: Babe..Ngyaxolisa (im sorry)

U warned me and i didn't listen. I promise.. I promise u...I will protect u from him. I dearly promise u babe.

Ma: Makulu..asi bayeke. Sihle mntanam..kuzo lunga (Makulu..lets leave them. Sihle my child...it will all be well)

She walked to me and kissed me on my cheek then they walked out.

Me: So...how did he do it ?

Sandile: Im also confused. Damn i shouldve listened to u!

Me: Hey.... Please..don't blame urself.

Sandile: But babe...

Me: He is to blame. His a schemer. A liar. A dangerous man. His the devil himself!!!

Sandile: Shhh calm down

Me: Is he gone

Sandile: He left. Forbes postponed the meeting to tomorrow.

Me: Sandile...I feel so weak

I broke down. Sandile just got on the bed and laid my head on his chest. I cried my lungs out. I just wanted this to never happen. Even though i knew it would happen. Mkhonto's

warning,Madipila's warning, My
dreams,Sandile's arrest....it was all clear...
Although Sandile convinced me otherwise,but i
knew that this day would come.

Me: So...what are we gonna do about it?

Sandile: What can we do?

I kept quiet

Sandile: We have no other way...

Me: Than which way?

Sandile: We have to tolerate him. Give him what
he wants and make him walk away

Me: Baby...in my dreams..he only wants one
thing that he is willing to even kill u for it

Sandile: Which is ..?

Me: Me ...Me..

Sandile: I swear on my fathers grave, i won't let
it happen. Even if i have to die for it

Me: I wont let him hurt u

Sandile: Neither will I.. But love...we've got to take our distance. Maybe it will reveal what he wants. So just.. stay away from him..okay.?

I nodded my head.

Sandile: Ngyak'thanda (i love u)

Me: Nam Ngyak'thanda (i love u too)

He lifted my face up and kissed me.

Wet...slow..andromantic kiss. In a while we stopped.

Sandile: Il go and run u a warm bath

Me: Not joining me?

He smiled

Sandile: Thats even better

He got off the bed and went to his bathroom.

Maybe Sandile is right... Maybe if i keep my distance from him, he won't hurt me. I cant let him win. I overcomed his whole drama..im way too far to go back now. I prepared for the warm

bath and we both dunked in the bathtub and just relaxed inside.

Sandile: U know baby...Something confuses me

Me: What?

Sandile: What is he doing in the will?

Me: Isn't he suppose to be there?

Sandile: Usually wills include family only.

Especially one written by the person leaving the fortunes behind. Why would my dad include him in a will he wrote himself?...

I guess its time i told him right...?

Me: Uhm babe.. I need to tell u something

Sandile: Go on...

Me: Well u know.. the real reason Luvuyo Kidnapped me was because i discovered something

Sandile: What did u discover?

Me: The wife and maid. U were right to say its a

plan. It was planned by him

Sandile: Uhh that i know love. But my question is why? What did he want from my father?

Me: He ...he wanted revenge

Sandile: Revenge...for?

Me: Okay listen... Before ur mother fell pregnant with u... there was a maid that was working here. Somehow ur dad was hooked..but the maid was happily married. Ur father took it bad and tortured the maid and her family. Her husband too. He then...raped her. And she fell pregnant

Sandile: What?

Me: Yes... Ur father kept the child a secret. But he raised that child. Not as a son..but as a slave

Sandile: What are u talking about.? Who is that -..... Wait ...are u saying...are u saying Luvuyo is....

Me: Yes...his ur half brother. What he wanted

was revenge for his mother. He told me all this. That's why he couldn't let me go.

Sandile: Wow.. So all along...this whole time dad was using Luvu as a puppet...bringing him in the drug business. The whole time he used to be our garden boy, the car washer boy, he said he adopted him to work for him...but all along.. it was his son? Do u know that Vuyo and I used to be close? Dad would sometimes deny him food, i would sneak out and give him. U know he used to sleep in the cottage..alone and fearful. I was the one to share sympathy with him. He was crazy..he had the bipolar from a young age..for that reason he treated him as a crazy person. Yes he had gone through so much... I thought maybe he had forgotten about it all because ever since he was brought into the drug business, he's been free. He had all the money he needed. I didn't think he'd want revenge coz everything worked out for him. But now i see why....

Me: He had a hard life

Sandile: He did. But he got his revenge. He killed dad

Me: No lets not get ahead of ourselves

Sandile: Its obvious he did. He got what he wanted.

He slowly stood up.

Me: Uyaphi(where u going?)

Sandile: I need something to drink.

He got out the bathtub and walked out. For a moment there, i sympathised Luvu. I never knew it was this bad. All his life he was unfairly treated,he was denied the experience of love. I think thats the reason he is so furious of my love. He doesn't want me to be part of the list of people who rejected him...

I got out the bathtub and drained the water. I walked back into the room and searched for my pijamas. It was good that all the clothes i left

was in my husbands room. I got in the bed and dozed off...

.

.

On the next day..we were all seated and complete. He sat right opposite me. I couldn't help but steal looks at him. How did he survive? I noticed a huge scar on the side of his face.. it is proof that he was in the car on the accident. I stared at him for a long time until i saw his face about to face me and i quickly faced elsewhere. Sandile on the other hand...Gosh .. Hes hand held tightly to mine. Although his trynna hide it but i know for a fact that hes drunk. I can smell the liquor.

Forbes: I read : "To my brother Muziwakhe Shezi...I give u the land i left back in KZN. It is my gift to u for u to remember all the days we had on it. As well as a sum of R500 000...

To my mother Yoliswa Shezi... I give u my

house in KZN. as well as R500 000.... To my loving wife...Lorraine Shezi..-"

Ma: Wait...what?

Forbes: Something wrong?

Ma: Wife?

Forbes: Please be aware that this is not an updated will..and they hadn't divorced yet

Ma: Shes not even mourning

Forbes: May i continue...

She kept quiet

Forbes: "To my loving wife Lorraine Shezi...I give u my penthouse in Midrand. U've always wanted to live high and lavish. I give u the diamonds in my safe bank. And shares in the business of a monthly allowance of at least R100 000 a month made from the business. As my appreciation, i give u R1 000 000 "

Lorraine: Woooo!!!! Oh My God

Ma: U shut up!

Forbes: "To the mother of my children." Which is u Mrs Shezi..." I give u gratitude for being with me these whole years. I give u a house in Cape Town. And my BMW X5...With a sum of R50 000"

Sandile: How is that possible!?

Ma: What... no

Forbes cleared his throat

Forbes: I continue.... "To my daughter Nokthula Shezi. U have my two foreign cars, and 40% shares in my chemical business in Cape Town with a monthly allowance of R50 000. I also give u service of Ben ur chauffeur...."

Nokthula was just quiet. None of this thrilled her.

Forbes: "To my new wedded daughter in law Relebogile Kaile Ka Shezi..I give u gratitude for the step u took in saving both ur parents and

my life. I had taken u as a daughter...I give u Two of my foreign cars, a monthly allowance of R50 000 from the business, my appreciation of R1 00 000 to ur parents, and at least 5% shares in my business.."

God wow. What am i gonna do with all this..?

Forbes: " To my son...Sandile Shezi. U and I were never in good terms..but i still loved u as a son. I give u My 7 Sports cars,my Gold in the safe bank...My shares in The Jazz Hotel and appreciation of R100 000"

Sandile:What!? Thats all?

Lorraine: What did u expect? That u hate ur dad and he gives u everything?

Sandile: Lorraine Shut the fuck up!!

Forbes: Can we co-operate here?

Ma: This will is not correct...Its impossible. Sokhulu would never do this

And again it starts...the tactics of this family

fighting over a dad man's fortune. What really surprised me here was that Luvuyo was as silent as a graveyard. He didn't say anything nor sent out an emotion. He was jus still

Forbes: Can i finish! Theres one person left

They all settled down and kept quiet.

Forbes: "To my right hand man, Luvuyo Zitha...Who happens to be my son..."

Ma's eyes widened up

Forbes: " I know i have not gave u the right life to live and i surely hope u do forgive me in my death. U have forever been faithful to me and always abiden me. I put in my trust in u to make u the head of the family"

Ma: Hai....Hai!Never!

Umakulu: Yin yonke lento(whats all this?)

Forbes: " U take over everything in my name. My businesses,my house and my family. It is ur right as my first born. U are the major

shareholder to my business since u know everything about it. U replace my footsteps..... I sure hope what I have written is granted"

Sandile: Its impossible!

Ma: U...U his son?

Everyone was stunned by this. How could Mr Shezi do this to his family? Why? Everyone was just asking him questions and shouting at him that why is it that he inherits everything..? And how is he his son?

I was just observing how a person who lived recklessly and was selfish was able to hurt his family even in his death. Moreover, Luvuyo was just quiet... In a while, he slowly stood up and started walking out the room without anything being said. He just left out the house in silence,leaving the whole family puzzled. We were all hit by a tornado. All I could say is, this is amusing,but...I saw it coming.

Luvuyo has come to destroy everything.....

.

.

[02/24, 14:32] Ron: E

.

.

INSERT 13

SANDILE

" No...there is something behind this. How can daddy betray us like that..?" Nokthula said annoyingly pacing up and down the room

Me: You think i know? And stop doing that I cant think

Nokthula: Sandile are u listening!!? Luvuyo is not my brother. No!

Me: Hate to break it to u but sis....he is..

Nokthula: I need to talk to Siya about this! Why did he not tell me about this? Nxa!

Me: Hes ur man and please stop pissing me.

Nxa i need a drink

I walked away from the sitting room and headed to the bar in the house. I poured myself some of my father's expensive whiskey, sat on the bar stool and drowned myself in the liquor. I had been slapped on the face. All this time i thought maybe my father would've wanted me to take everything after him. I would've loved to be in the drug world. Make loads of money and travel the world. I mean, he stole my dream by forcing me into studying law. What am i going to do with it? What am i going to do with that silly hotel of his? Why would he do this?

As i was in a battle of thoughts i heard footsteps behind me. I didn't even bother looking...

Sihle: Baby..

I kept quiet

Sihle: I've been looking all over for u

Me: Well u found me

Sihle: Why does alcohol have to be the answer?

Me: Ey awume kacani(wait a minute)

Sihle: Sandile u know what alcohol does to u. i know this is...disappointing an-

Me: Hehehe Disappointing...

Sihle: Why are u like this?

Me: Just leave me alone Sihle

Sihle: I know...U are disappointed in this but...what did u expect? Just walk away from this

Me: No that i wont do. I need to find out what is really going on..i jus..

Sihle: Sandile accept it! Luvuyo won. U hated ur dad u couldn't even stand him and u expect that he gives u a palm of his legacy? U didn't create a space of trust in him. Just accept what u've been given,walk away and let Luvuyo have his

peace!

I looked at her and slowly stood up then walked towards her.

Me: Now i get it

Sihle: Get what?

Me: Okay...wow i cant believe i missed this. So...u...u wormed yourself in the family,both u and ur family. And u got what u wanted. To benefit from this family. Now u guys are rich. Finally...

Sihle: Sandile stop. U don't know what u are talking about.

Me: Yes it is true. Now ur family has their hands on our wealth. Since u couldn't access it while my father is alive, u have now that his dead. Three foreign cars is alot huh. U benefited enough to make sure u dont go back to the ghetto. Ur scheming dad now gets more than his teaching ish. Ur mom yena futhi its worse. U

all got what u wanted and now u satisfied and wanna walk away. Typical gold diggers u and ur parents found a good mine.

In a split second i felt a hot slap on my right cheek. I looked at her and she was already flooding with tears

Sihle: Don't u ever...talk about my family like that!!! U know what, Stay like that.

I held her hand

Me: Darling....dont u ever raise a hand at me again.

I held on it so tight

Sihle: Sandile let me go u bastard

Me: Why were u even crying on his funeral..? huh..saying he took u in blah blah blah

Sihle: Let go of me! U hurting my hand

Me: Did u plan this with ur sweetheart Luvuyo huh? Ngyabuza phela (im just asking)

Sihle: Sandile let me go!

Me: U want me to let u go? Alright i'll fucken let u go u gold digger!!

I pushed her away from me and she hit the bar table and cried.

Sihle: I hate u

She then walked out of the bar. I just simply sat on the stool again and continued my drinking and thinking. Sihle says he won..How did he win? How did that son of a bitch escape death and come back like that? Did he know that he was gonna get a fortune? Everything is just so fucked up.....

.

.

Sihle

Tears is all that could come from me. After everything that Sandile and i had been through he still thinks i am here for the riches? How

dare he? I know that he did that because his drunk but I've been told that a drunk man always says the truth. What I do to deserve this? I ran myself upstairs with tears flooding down on my cheeks. I couldn't hold them back. As I was rushing there I bumped into Ma. My pain on my back became excruciating. I hit that table with my back, just on my lower spine.

Me: Ahh!

Ma looked at me with concern

Ma: Sihle..habe...yin ? ukhalelani?

(Sihle....what's wrong? Why are u crying?)

I just kept on crying. I looked at her and rushed off to my room (Sandile's room) and locked myself up in there. I just cried and cried more.

My own husband still thinks I agreed to get arranged marriage with him for his fortune? Do u know how that feels? And more to that I love him. I thought he did too. Why say all that and hurt me on top of that? My spine is in great pain

because of his recklessness. How did we come to this? I continued the weeping until at some point i fell asleep.....

Few hours later I woke up. I didn't feel like i could wake up,but the pain is worse. I needed to get painkillers downstairs. With weak strength i went to wash my face and then came out of the room. I slowly walked my way downstairs to the kitchen. I took the painkillers from the cupboard. In that ,Ma came into the kitchen.

Ma: Are u gonna tell me whats wrong?

I kept quiet

Ma: Sihle dont let this ghost fool play with ur feelings. Its what he and that dumb Lorraine want.

Me: Its not him ma.

Ma: Then what is it my baby?

I looked down while my tears involuntarily fell down my cheeks.

Me: Its Sandile

She came closer to me and wiped my tears

Ma: Uyenzen uSandile mntanam(What did Sandile do my child)

Me: He still thinks i got myself into this marriage for his wealth. He says my family and i have been waiting for this day that we finally get our hands on this family's wealth

Ma: What! How dare he say that?

Me: I don't know. He even said that maybe i planned this with Luvuyo

Ma: Why did he say this?

Me: I don't know. He was drunk and i know that a drunk man speaks the truth. Ma what did i do to deserve such horrible thoughts?

She held my head against her chest and hugged me tight.

Ma: Shhh he was just drunk

Me: But i didn't do anything

Ma: I know sweety. I will talk to him He will apologise okay?

Me: No ma don't

Ma: Sihle....he did u wrong. Hes suppose to be ur husband at all times.

I let go and looked at her.

Me: Thank u.

Ma: My pleasure. So what are the pain killers for?

Me: Uhh....

I looked aside

Ma: Sihle...

I looked at her then slowly turned around to give her a view of my bottom spine

Ma: Ohh Nkosi yam! He did this!?

Me: He was drunk and he...he pushed me and i

hit the bar table

Ma: The bar table? Sihle that table is made up of hard Timber it can cause alot of damage

Me: Im fine ma

Ma: Ohh my son what have u done...I need to talk to him. This is unacceptable. Sit down il make u something to eat u cant drink that on an empty stomach

Me: Im fine ma really

Ma: No sit.

She said that as she started fiddling in the food cupboard for something to make. I slowly sat down carefully making sure i dont hurt myself. Minutes after Ben came in with heavy bags

Ma: Arg whos moving out now? Sihle u don't have to leave. I will talk to him

Me: Those are not mine Ma

Ma: Then who do they belong to...Ben!

He came to the kitchen

Ben: Yes mam

Ma: Who's moving out

Ben: Actually,they are moving in

Ma: Who?

Ben: Them madam. I dont know them. Im sorry mam but i have more bags to carry.... he walked out.

Ma and i looked at each other.

Ma: Let me find out whats going on.

She walked out of the kitchen followed by me.
In a sudden ,Olwethu walked in.

Me: Olwethu??

Olwethu: Hey Lebo.

Me: What are u doing here?

Olwethu: This is my brothers house. We are moving in

Me: Noo

Ma: Sihle...what is going on here. Konje my girl...who are u?

Olwethu: Olwethu Ma. Olwethu Zitha..

Ma: Ohhkay. What are u doing here

Me:Nooo

Before she could respond,he walked in.

Olwethu: Ohh here he is. Luvuyo didn't u tell them the good news?

He just kept quiet and looked at us

Ma: Jesus!! Over my dead body!

Olwethu: Askies?

Ma: U are not coming into my husbands house

"Actually they are"..... A voice appeared behind them and it was Uncle Muziwakhe

Ma: Muzi...whats all this?

Uncle: U know his ur husbands first born and

everything was entitled to him so actually this house is his.

Ma: It cant be...

I was still traumatised with this whole thing....I was just frozen...

Muzi: My son...Welcome. Hopefully ul lead this family well....

He just kept quiet and looked aside.

Ma: Muzi how can u do this?

Uncle: Hey! This is not up for discussion. If u don't like this, then u free to go.

Nokthula then walked in from the door holding Jay. As she came in her eyes could show the confusion in her.

Nokthula: Mom...What is going on?

Olwethu...what are u doing here

Uncle: They are moving in and u better treat them well.

Nokthula: What!? Mama....yin lento(whats this?)

She looked at me

Nokthula: Sihle ...U not gonna allow this are u?

I was as cold as ice. I felt my body failing me.
The fear in me was just intoxicating me. I faced
him and he also faced me. He looked at me in
the eyes. Looking at him i remembered
everything he did to me. I quickly turned around
and ran upstairs to my room. There, i fell down
like dust and cried. Why is my life like this? How
am i going to cope with all this?... Again....What
does Luvuyo want??

.

[02/24, 14:32] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

.

INSERT 14

Me: No...noo

Ma: Muzi this is totally unacceptable

Muzi: How exactly?

Ma: Umsangano wonke lo (this is all craziness)

Muzi: uLuvuyo is the rightful heir of this family. Well said in black and white. Why shouldn't he live in his own fathers house?

Ma: He is not Sokhulus son!

Muzi: Yey! Listen....the boy is going to lead this family and a ceremony will be held to welcome him. Anyone who objects is free to go but he is here to stay. And wena makoti yin ngawe ngabo "nwo nwo"(and you whats up with you with no no) You out of all people have no say in this. Your just an extra in this house your rubbish!

That broke my heart..I heard a giggle escape Olwethu's mouth

Ma: You shall not talk to my daughter in law like that!

Muzi: And you don't talk to me like that. Nxa no wonder he left you for someone much younger than you

Me: I....i cant deal with this.

With high speed i skipped my feet up the stairs and immediately locked the door once i got to the room. How could this be? Just a moment ago this person was declared a corpse, now kicking and alive. More to that he is under the same roof with me? No i cant let that happen. How can i live with the thought that he might lose it and get hold of me again harm me? I can't live that fear. I was asked to stay more days in the house due to the will but at this hour i wanted nothing more to do with this. Im going. I can't deal with this. I took my suitcase and stacked up any clothing i came in sight with in it. I did it so aggressively, anyone would if they were in my position. The person who almost made you die is in the same house as you are? That's not cool for me. I got out with the

suitcase and went downstairs with it. My plan exactly was to call a cab and drive to my flat. but it wasn't a success...

Muzi: And then? The bags?

Me: *mumbling* Im going

Muzi: Huh?

Me: Im going

Muzi: To?

I looked aside

Muzi: Weeeh ... Sokhulu spoiled this family for real. Makoti....shall i remind you that we told you to stay a few more days and you want to ignore an order from the family? I wonder what the elders would say about this

Me: Well i cant! I can't live with that littl-

Muzi: Yey! How dare you speak to me like that? Huh? What right do you have of not allowing family members into this house? Who di you

think you are little girl?...

I looked at him

Muzi: Listen here..We paid for you. We own you. So go and put back your sack and behave like a good bride show. Your job is to make children and not act like a ratchet in law. Now make me a cup of coffee...

At that moment i felt like a big part of me was just ripped out of me. Lately i have been prone to harsh things for a reason i don't know. With a stone cold and heavy heart i dragged my suitcase back into my room and made the damn coffee he asked for. For some reason i had a feeling in me that uncle Muzi has a motive in all this. After doing what was requested of me, I , the 'good bride' went to my bedroom. I let out my tears in full agony without mercy. I this moment i felt my soul scatter into pieces. I got into my bed and said a prayer of sorrow to God and closed my eyes that were

sealed with tears. In a about an hour later of staring into thin air with thoughts driving up my brain the door opened. My body froze thinking it might be him, my heart raced so fast i couldn't even move. I got a relief when a smell of alcohol aroused in the room knowingly its my drunken husband. He just went straight to the shower and came back. He got into the sheets and for some reason i felt his eyes piercing on me...then i felt his hand on my thigh. i used my other hand to yank it off. Useless, coz he did it again. I yanked it off again

Sandile: What are you doing? I have the right to do this.

He put it on my waist

Me: Stop it

I removed it but he put it on my butt. I now hit it and removed it

Sandile: Hey i paid for your ass so i have a right to it

He now put it on where i got injured at. I jumped in pain out of the bed and got into my gown.

Me: I get the fact that u guys spent your filthy cash to pay for me but it doesn't mean any of yall can control me neither does it mean you own me.

I got out the bedroom and rushed downstairs. I was surprised to see the kitchen light on. As i got closer i saw the presence of someone and by the figure,i could see its Luvuyo.

I quickly turned around and tried to walk away

Luvu: Relebogile..

I stopped and just froze

Luvu: Please don't walk away

I kept silent

Luvu: I wont hurt you. Please...

I slowly turned around and faced the man who to me was a beast. In a snails pace i walked up

to the kitchen. I didn't trust him but my pain is intense and i need them painkillers. I got to the cupboard and tried to reach for it but it was high. I tried to get higher but my pain wouldn't let me. I did my level best to reach for it but it was a struggle for me. I suddenly watched as a tall dark arm reached and took hold of it then the pain killers were right before me. I took hold of the trembling,thinking maybe his arm will harm me...but it didn't. He continued gulping up his glass of whiskey. I wonder what is it with the Shezi boys and alcohol. I got a glass and filled it with water. I started walking out the kitchen..but i had to release some words in my lungs. I turned around and put the glass roughly on the kitchen counter.

Me: No Luvuyo no...you...you don't do that to me just dont!

He looked at me

Me: Why do u keep worming ur good self into

my life then torture me. Why do u keep
pretending to care? Why do u keep
....hurting...me...

My tears just flowed out like that

He tried coming closer but i stepped backwards

Me: Dont...you've done enough damage..

His eyes started sparkling in sign of hidden
tears.

Luvu: Lebo...I swear i didn't mean to hurt u in
anyway. My mental health affects people i love

Me: No don't.... don't...

Luvu: Lebo i am that guy you met the night you
almost got mugged by a bunch of druggies.

I looked aside in tears...

Me: But your wrongs are too much.

Luvu: I...im sorry. I am deeply. I wasn't in a good
state of mind. It was my condition doing all that.
I am so so sorry.

I looked at him

Luvu: If i could spend all the days of my life making up for what i did to you, i would. Out of everything i did i regret what i did to you the most. God knows how sorry i am. Lebo you don't deserve me, you deserve someone better. You deserve so much better...

i couldnt help but burst into tears. I was just weak at that moment. Everything in my world just came crashing down to me. He came closer to me

Luvu: Can i? Please....Please Lebo.

I just continued and he came real close to me with his arms wrapping around me with fear...I wanted to decline..but i was so sad. My wounds were wide open and poured over with petrol. The pain in my soul was so outreaching and all i needed around me was a tight hug. I let him hug me and hush me...I smelled the cologne that always drove me insane . At that moment i was

embraced by my beast. His hands gently caressing my head. But the moment was spoiled...

"What the fuck are you doing?"

We quickly let go of each other and in a second a punch flew from Sandile's hand to Luvuyo's face...

Sandile: Don't you ever....ever touch my wife ever again!!!

I don't know what time he got here but Luvuyo's nose was already bleeding.

Sandile: I will crush you man. Don't test me.

Luvuyo just kept quiet and wiped off the blood on his nose and took a look at me...

Sandile: Nxa! Buya wena(come you)

He pulled my arm aggressively and walked upstairs with him dragging me.

Me: Sandile you hurting me

He didn't listen. He just continued and as soon as we got to the bedroom, he threw me on the bed

Me: Ahhh...

Sandile: YazinI'll deal with this tomorrow..

He got into the sheets and slept. God what just happened....

.

.

.

To be continued.... ♡ ♡👉

.

I probably know this won't make up for all the weeks of my absence but it's what I could do for now. I'm still in the struggle of being without a phone. I'm sorry SanSihle's and I'm Sorry for dropping it this late...I just had to wait for my birthday. Yes...Today is my birthday. I'm hoping

to find another chance with the phone im using which is not mine again later coz i wanna do something for u guys. More than welcome to inbox me the birthday wishes, id really be greatful[OBJ:] :) ...

[02/24, 14:32] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

INSERT 15

In the morning i opened my eyes to the light of the sun. Sandile laying on the bed in deep sleep, probably because of the liquor. Im afraid for him. He might go back to whatever his alcohol issues were but he was getting there. Lord what is going on with my husband?.... But more to that, what happened last night? For some reason i was also in a huge surprise of what i did or what happened. I found myself thinking of all the events that happened to me caused by Luvuyo. How could i let him hold me? Truth is, i

was weak.. Not because of him coming back into my life in a twistful turn, but because he has this regretful scheme. The person i saw last night wasn't the person i knew. There was a deep pain, sorrow, regression and emotion little self in him. I don't know if i should fall for it but he wasn't the monster i knew. That may be the reason i felt like being in his embrace. I couldn't keep up with the thoughts anymore i got off the bed and brushed my teeth in our bathroom then steadily went out the room without making any noise to wake Sandile up. I went downstairs ,weird enough i kept looking to see if i can't see Luvuyo. I don't think i feel comfortable with bumping into him after last night. I made it to the sitting room where Nokthula looked to have issues with the baby.

Me: GoodMorning

Nokthula: Arg whats so good about it?

Me: Little guy kept you up?

Nokthula: I don't know what he wants

Me: Have u tried feeding him?

Nokthula: He spits it to my face.*looking at him* Jay what is wrong my baby

Me: Maybe its an upset stomach.

Nokthula: Well i guess

Apparently Olwethu came to the sitting room dressed in a rather flashy sleepwear. Im talking about a nightie thats no different to a miniskirt, together with some blindfolds on her head ...She came in and just looked at us

Me: Uhmm Morning Olwethu

Olwethu: mxxxm...Cant a person get any sleep?

Nokthula: Whats that supposed to mean?

Olwethu: Your thing is making noise

Nokthula: Excuse me?

Olwethu: Arg Thula i am trying to sleep and your little noisy brat is making noise. Cant you shut it

up? or what? He misses his daddy?

Nokthula: Gracious me, bitch you say what!!?

Olwethu: Ohh i forgot ...business is out so baby daddy cant afford to look after him and so you left. Leaving yourself in a big hole coz daddy is dead now whos gonna provide for you now? What are you gonna flaunt on? Whatchu have that i don't now?...

Nokthula immediately put Baby Jay in my arms in a second the next she was already boxing with Olwethu

Me: Guys stop it!!!

They continued being at each other's claws until in a few minutes Uncle Muzi came in with one of the body guards

Muzi: Yey! Whats going on here?

They separated them

Nokthula: Im gonna kill this little piece of skank

Olwethu suddenly changed tone

Olwethu: Malume, she wants to kill me...She hates me. Malume they don't want me here. No i wanna go.

Muzi: What? What happened?

Olwethu: She just started insulting me then attacked me

Nokthula: Ini?!!!! Hai umbhedo loyo(what!!? No thats nonsense)

Muzi: Nokthula! Sies awuna mahloni(You have no shame)..is this how you were raised? huh? act like a silly girl?

Nokthula: Kodwa malume nguye lo o xale lento. (but uncle shes the one who started this)

Muzi: Hey Thula!!(shut up) This is your late fathers house and she is the sister of your half brother. You shall respect her as your own. Have you no shame? You a mother now and ubusy uyalwa nje nge ngani(u buzy fighting like

a kid) Sies. Its bad enough that you fell pregnant before marriage and the father of your child hasn't paid damages. Ow, Sokhulu raised a slut. Nxla!

He walked out mumbling insults.

Olwethu sent out a devious smile

Nokthula: Shhh yabona wena(you)

Olwethu: Ohh please...Hehe and he says "Sokhulu raised a slut" Hahahaa

Me: I wonder what happened to you

Olwethu: What happened to me? Do you know that since this 'attempted murder' thing concerning my brother did to me? Do you know my mother was running out of medication? That i dropped out? And that neither of you were willing to be there for me? You just ditched me and tossed me to the side appearantly coz of my brother? I moved from being known as the best to being known as the low life coz i

depended on Luvuyo for living? You guys have no idea how i wanna make you pay...

She turned and walked upstairs.

Me: Wow

Nokthula: Its a front. Mxm Let me put him to sleep

I didn't even realise baby Jay was sleeping in my arms. I carefully put him into her arms

Nokthula: Thanks hey. You make a very great mother...

I smiled. But it faded the moment Luvuyo walked in. He looked at us then walked out the door. His appearance made me remember the fact that i might never get a baby because of what he did to me. I immediately went to the kitchen and drank up water. Im still not used to this whole family Luvuyo'included situation. I still dont know why im in the same roof as he is. But to look at this closely, the sister is

becoming more of the enemy....

Behind me i heard footsteps.

Sandile: Wheres breakfast?

I turned to look at him

Me: I don't know where the maid is

Sandile: Well make one for me

I gave him a long stare,then started preparing the breakfast he wants.

Sandile: What happened last night? Gosh my head is spinning i don't remember a thing.

I just kept quiet

Sandile: Sihle

I still kept quiet.. i heard him come closer to me and he put his hands on my waist, hurting my wound again

Me: Ouw!!

He looked at me

Sandile: Yin?(what)

Me: You hurt me, don't touch me.

Sandile: Okay, baby did i do something wrong?
coz i don't remember anything

Me: You want me to remind you!!! huh!!

I lifted up my pj shirt and showed him the spot

Sandile: My God what happened to you?

Me: Really?? You happened Sandile!!! You
pushed me

Sandile: Me??

Me: Yes you!!

Sandile: I....i don't remember anything baby i got
a hangover i dont know how i hurt you..Look im
sorry..

He tried holding me

Me: No dont...

Sandile: Baby please

Me: No..just dont

He held me towards him

Sandile: Pumpkin ...i never meant to hurt you.
It's the alcohol

Me: But you were just so...so not yourself..

Sandile: Im sorry my pumpkin. Im so sorry..

He held me close to his chest and kissed my forehead. It don't matter whatever this guy has ever done to him, but the love i carry for him is too much. Im just vulnerable when it comes to him.

Me: Don't ever hurt me

Sandile: I won't baby.

I let go and continued making his honey and syrup he loves so much.

.

Later around the day i needed to get some notes for an assignment so Nokthula gave me a

lift to my campus where i met Faith and she gladly handed up the notes...

Faith: So how are you holding up?

Me: To be honest, i don't know. It just seems as if everything is just becoming worse

Faith: Ow shem. And the family

Me: Well they...they're just...okay i guess

Faith: It will be alright

Me: I don't know how many people have said that to me but things just keep turning the other way round

Faith: Friend i want you to know that im 100% behind you. All the way. Im here for you if you need anything okay?

I nodded my head.

Faith: Lets go have lunch at the mall and ill tell you how much i miss you

Me: Pssh Please

Faith: Hahah im serious though...

We continued walking to the mall, well it was a distance but we weren't bugging about it. Then a certain black BMW slowed down closed to us. I took it as its one of those guys who always try their best to ask you out and stuff. The window rolled down but i ignored it and looked my way.

Luvuyo: Lebo.

I immediately froze and looked into the car. There he was in the driving seat.

Luvuyo: Hi ladies

Faith: Hey there

Luvuyo: Lebo..?

Me: Luvuyo.

Luvuyo: Where you guys going?

Faith: Well to Grand North Mall

I kinna stepped on her foot. She didn't have to mention that.

Luvuyo: Ow...You need a lift

Me: No!! Faith lets go.

We continued walking but his car was rolling in the same pace..

Luvuyo: Im trying to be nice here

Me: Really don't need you to

Luvuyo: Grand North Mall is a long walking distance...Let me give you a lift

Me: Stay away from me

Luvuyo: Lebo i won't hurt you i promise. Look if it satisfies you your friend can sit in the front with me.

I looked at Faith and she pulled a begging face. If only she knew what happened the last time i was in a car with this guy she wouldn't even think of it.

Me: Fine

For the sake of it, i agreed. Atleast my friend is

with me right?

Indeed Faith sat in the front and i sat at the backseat and we drove off. Luvuyo: Lovely day isn't it?

I kept quiet. I think he sensed the heaviness in me and kept silent too until he started having a small chat with Faith. We got to the mall and we got out his car

Faith: Why don't you join us for lunch?

Luvuyo: I...i don't wanna intrude

Faith: Com'on. The more the merrier. Luvuyo: If ...lebo agrees...

Faith: You got no problem with it right Lebz?

I gave him a look..

Me: Sure Whatever.

Faith: Great! So...Wimpy?

Luvuyo: Ofcos.

So we walked to the franchise and settled

ourselves in a table. Faith seemed to be rather into him as she couldn't stop talking to him. I felt no room for me to speak as well so i was silent. Luvuyo wasn't much of talker to, he was just in an uncomfortable manner.

Faith: So what do you do Luu, if you don't mind me calling you that..

Luvuyo: Well...currently...i....im just about to get into a new venture of business. Heading up a pharmaceutical business

Faith: Woow so you a pharmacist?

Luvuyo: Uhhm...yo...you could say that...

I rolled my eyes. Exactly the lie he told me when we were still together

Faith: So how do you and Lebo know each other? I've never seen you around...

Luvuyo: Ohh she didn't tell you? Im her brother in law

Faith: Brother in law? In what way?

I looked at him

Luvuyo: Well Im Sandiles brother,i don't know if you know him, so...she..is my brothers woman.

I looked at him. What the heck is he playing at??Why is he acting so cool about it? Faith looked at me

Faith: You silly. You never told me that Sandile had a brother

Me: Well ...* I looked at him in an unkind manner* Surprise.

He looked down in shame.

Faith: Know what lets order...What would you like to have?

Luvuyo: Well.. il have the medium burger with fries

Faith: Hmmh i think ill also have the same.
Great taste in food...

Ohh this Nice Faith Talk was annoying me. I

knew Faith was trynna score points. Its what she always does when wanting attention from guys.

Faith: And you Lebz?

Me: Well im not really hungry

Faith: Com'on you cant be the only one not eating anything

Me: Fine...I have a Chilli Twister and a-....

Luvuyo: And a mint and chocolate milkshake...with the leaves on top. You still love that...

I looked at him shyly in his eyes. It gave me a mind trip back to the time we used to date

Me: Uhm i...i guess old habits never fade. Yeah... And a mint and chocolate milkshake

Faith: Yoh okay

Faiths phone started ringing

Faith: Since I got a call it means im the one

ordering. Be back now..

She walked away. I kept my look fixed on Luvuyo, somehow it made him nervous coz he was rubbing his hands looking down.

Luvuyo: Well...its funny huh...How..after a long time we here together..

I kept my look fixed still

Luvuyo: Say whats on your mind

Me: I jus...wanna know

Luvuyo: What?

Me:The whole story. How you survived the crash? Where were you when you were declared dead? Why are you back now?

Luvuyo: We dont have to do that here

Me: Yes we have! Am i even talking to a real person or a ghost?

Luvuyo: Did i feel like a ghost last night?

I kept quiet and looked aside

Luvuyo: Okay fine Lebo. Somehow when the crash happened, i wasn't wearing a seatbelt and the crash happened on the side front. I managed to make it out but was in deep pain. The car blew up and it even burned my leg. I was grateful to hear that you were alive and you made it in time. Well i on the other hand was taken to another hospital, laid in coma for 4 months then i started using my mental medication. Im back because i heard Lwethu is into selling herself just to feed my mom and also because of the will. I have no hidden agenda Lebo i promise.

I looked at him...he looked sincere... At that moment i felt his pain too

Me: Im sorry

Luvuyo: No im sorry. I did you wrong so many times. Now, i swear im fulky focused in the medication

Me: Hope so ..

Faith came back with the food...

Faith: Here we go. Ohh and Leb, bae called. He says he wants you home he wants to talk to you about something important

Me: Sandile?

Faith: Yeah. He says he wants you home.

Me: Ohh okay im sorry guys lemme call a cab and go home.

Luvuyo: I could take you home

Faith: No no dont worry yourself he said he called the Chauffeur to come fetch you....

Me: Ohh great. I'll eat so long..

I sat there my lunch in uncomfortability. I wonder what is it that Sandile wants to talk to me about. In 30 minutes the chauffeur arrived...I said goodbye and got to the car. Less than 30 minutes later we got to the house. I walked in the house and it looked rather busy. There were 3 ladies carrying things the other

was preparing some things i don't know.

Me: Uhm...Potia*The house worker*

Potia: Yes mam

Me: Wheres Sandile?

Potia: In his room mam

Me: Okay thank you. And...this?

She shrugged her shoulders

Potia: They came with Mr Muzi mam

I nodded and then walked upstairs to our room.

Me: Baby...

He was sitting on the bed

Sandile: Ohh...they you are. Please close the door.

I did so then turned to look at him

Me: Whatsup love.

He got up from the bed and made his way up to me looking at me with a straight face. The next

thing that happened was so amusing and so shocking to me. He slapped me right across my face.

Sandile: Thought I wouldn't remember what I saw last night....? huh?

[02/24, 14:32] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

INSERT 16

SANDILE

I looked at her confused and amused face. I felt that what I just did is wrong but the anger in me was raging

Me: what was happening?

She kept quiet trying to compose her self from crying.

Me: I don't wanna repeat myself. What the hell was going on yesterday? You called him over? Am...am I being played here?

Sihle: I...he.. I didn't.

Me: Talk damnit!!

Sihle: He moved in yesterday

Me: what?

Sihle: Un..uncle Muzi brought them here yesterday.

Me: sihle... What were you doing hugging him late at night in the kitchen?

Sihle: I... I was trying..to get painkillers for my pain and he was there. He was apologising and I just felt weak and...

She broke down and started crying

Me: I.. I gotta know what's going on

I stormed out of the room and rushed downstairs. I searched for my mother and she

was sitting in the luxury sitting room drinking tea starrng at nothing

Me: Ma.. What's this I hear about that psycho moving in

Mom: Calm down sandile

Me: kwenzakelani(what's going on)

Mom: uMuzi came with him and his brat sister last night. Apparently he has to lead this family.

Me: I will not tolorate this. Ukuphi?(Where is he?)

Mom: Sandile unga yenzi into e dom uzo yenza yonk'into e be worse (Sandile don't do something stupid. Youl make everything worse)

Me: Mama! Where is he?

She looked at me

Mom: in your fathers office

Me: the fuck? The nerve! Geez

I stormed out again to my fathers office. I entered without even knocking. There he was..

Sipping some whiskey with a cigar in his hand and his legs up on the table..

Me: well...well..well.. You look rather relaxed

Muzi: Sandile my nephew.

Me: Tell me Bab'ncane.. What are your intentions?

Muzi: ngan?

Me: What's this I hear about you bringing uLuvuyo here?

Muzi: Well isn't that what's really suppose to happen? His Sokhulus heir and he is to lead the family. Its only right that he moves in. Wait.. Wasn't he living in this house years ago?

Me: That ..that... Thing doesn't belong here

Muzi: Beka amazwi wakho mfana. (Watch your words boy)

Me: You are making a big mistake here

Muzi: weh Sandile.. Lalela la (Sandile..listen

here) .. That boy is your fathers son. Your father said it himself. The elders are coming today and a welcoming ceremony will be held.. We will introduce him to the Shezi ancestors and officially make him the family leader.

Me: I am not going to be leaded by a loose skrew

Muzi: no wonder your father chose him over you. Awaz'lutho (you know nothing) your head is filled with this alcohol. Kanti kwenze njani nge zingani zika Sokhulu(what's wrong with Sokhulus children)..

Me: Yazin..(You know..) I aint even got the energy for yall. Imma leave this fucking family with my wife.

Muzi: hmmmh yeah you may do that. As long as you leave what belongs to the family behind. The allowance,car,inheritance, and you leave with nothing that isn't yours. You and your sotho..tswana..whatever useless wife of yours.

I felt a creep of anger releasing inside of me, but I composed myself and exited the office. I can't believe this. Uncle is putting Luvuyo in his pocket. Luvuyo has an agenda with this family. He blames them for his rough bringing up. The person who made his life hard is now under soil. What do we godda do with it?

I walked back to my room and figured Sihle is in the bathroom. I entered the bathroom and she was lying still in the bathtub with her face clouded in red and tears flowing down her cheeks. I then realised that I've been hurting her. I walked to the bathtub and sat on the side.

Me: pumpkin

She kept silent

Me: Look... Lately things have been rough for me since dad's death and.. I just lose it. I'm sorry my love

Sihle: You hit me Sandile. You said you'd never hurt me

Me: I... I know. I just.. I feel insecure around him. Baby you know I want to protect you from him.

Sihle: right now.. You look more of a monster than him

Me: Baby don't say that

I tried touching her face but she faced aside

Me: I guess I deserve that huh?

My phone clicked and it was a message from Forbes saying my court appeal is in 3 days. I asked him to be my lawyer for the case. Wasn't easy but I got to him.. I even forgot that I have charges against me. Even if Luvuyo is still alive, the case is now an attempted murder case.

I looked at Sihle

Me: I love you okay?

She kept quiet

Me: I'm sorry okay love.

I stood up from the bathtub and walked back to the room. I immediately made a call to Forbes.

CALL CONVERSATION

"What can I help you with?"

Me: How is it looking?

"Not really good. The problem is they have evidence against you. Ofcos an excuse of an accident can be relevant, but your false statements.. Both you and your wives.. Its what they have against you to make you look guilty. The judge is not happy about that. There's no way we can win"

Me: Forbes we pay you to make solutions. Isn't there anything that we can do? Can't we pin point the statements to someone?

"No man there is no way out. Minimum is 3 years. More likely its 12-15 years"

Me: Forbes I am not going to jail for that stupid-

-

"At this point you messed up man. They have motive of why you crashed his car without saving him. They know your wife was having an affair with him. They have enough to put you away. There's only one thing that can be done to stop this whole thing"

Me: and what's that?

"You convince him to drop the case"

Me: what? You want me to beg to him to drop the case and give him the satisfaction of being at his knees? Hell no..

" You have no choice Mr Shezi. He is your brother."

Me: Alleged.. Listen.. Figure out someway we can win this without that please man work your ass

"I..ill look more into it"

Me: right bye

We switched calls..

Sihle: what is he saying?

I turned around and looked at her. I didn't even realise that she was in the bedroom

Me: You don't have to worry yourself.

Sihle: just.. Tell me..

Me: He's telling me to ask Luvuyo to drop the case. Can you believe this guy?

Sihle: Maybe you should

Me: No

Sihle: Yes

Me: ngaman ngiye e jele Sihle (Id rather go to jail)

Sihle: ungabe I'slima(don't be a fool)

Me: Remember what he did to you?

Sihle: He has changed. Maybe he will drop them

Me: What? People don't change Sihle
Vuka(wake up)

Sihle: Okay then what's your plan?

Me: ill come up with something

Sihle: How long is the sentencing?

Me: He says 12-15 years.. Minimum 3 years

Sihle: and you are gonna let your pride put you away for 12 years?

Me: I said I'll come up with something.

She looked at me then undressed to lotion herself. I looked at her bruise and it looked awful. I couldn't believe I was the one to do that to her. For a moment I thought I was in the path of becoming my father. The last thing I want is for my wife to experience the same thing my mother went through. I walked over to my drawer and took out the herb lotion she gave me to heal the wounds I got from mongezi's thugs beatings. I then went to her and carried her in my arms

Sihle: uh_uh what are you doing?

Me: showing you how sorry I am

I laid her on the bed on her backside and applied the rub rub lotion on her waist.

Sihle: You don't have to do that.

Me: I want to

Sihle: stop

Me: Give me a chance

She let me and I continued.

Me: Babe the last thing I want is to hurt you.
You should know that

Sihle: I guess

Me: Look.... If you play far from him, all this won't happen again. I'll play far from liquor. Just stay away from him okay? We don't know what he's planning. You here me?

Sihle: uhhm y..ya

Me: Do we understand each other?

Sihle: yes..

I continued rubbing her back till I got tempted to touch elsewhere

Sihle: forget it

Me: Com'on.. I'll be gentle

Sihle: until I heal.. You are under punishment.
No fun.

Me: really?

Sihle: yes

I turned her around and got ontop of her

Me: Really?

Sihle: uh uh see what you doing?

Me: Tempted already?

Sihle: No.. Just.. Tempted..

I chuckled.. Then looked at her in the eyes..

Me: I love you

Sihle: I love you more

Me: No I love you more

Sihle: Yeah whatever. Get off me

Me: wait.. After this.....

.

.

.

SIHLE

I was now in the kitchen in hand with the family aunts making food. We were to cater the whole family. Today apparently is Luvuyos welcoming ceremony. Ever since I made up with my husband I have been avoiding him at all costs. Maybe he was right, we might not know what he might be planning. Even though he told me the whole story, there's still some loose ends to it that don't make sense. But more to that, I'm avoiding him coz..well he seems to be getting to me. I have been thinking about him, attractional thoughts more than the thoughts of

everything he did to me. I know its wrong but the guy I spoke to few days ago is the guy I fell for about 2years ago. He isn't the one who hurt me,tortured me and almost killed me. It wasn't him either way, it was his mental condition. I usually day dream about him and that makes me feel bad. I don't want to fall for him again. I do not know what is wrong with me

"Sihle"

That was a voice that snapped me out of it in a quick instance. I realised I was thinking about him again.

Me: Ma

Aunty: Awubheke le nyama ngathi iza kahle(please check the meat it looks like its coming alright)

Me: Uhh okay Ma

I quickly checked it and it seemed to be almost burning. I moved it from the stove plate to

another. Gosh here I am thinking about Luvuyo while the elders were gonna eat burned meat..

Aunt: Hau.. Weh ntombi.. Umxondo wakho uphi kant ngoba ngathi awukho lana (young girl.. Where is your mind because its a if you are not here)

Me: uhm ha..hai lutho ma (nothing ma)

Aunty: ngempela (really?)

Me: yebo(yes)

I carried on dealing with some vegies till I heard ululations coming from the dinning room.

That's to tell me that he was officially introduced to the family. Dudu then came into the kitchen

Dudu: Niyacelwa(you are asked for)

Aunty: Asambe ntombi(let's go young girl)

I walked behind her with my legs trembling to the dinning room. The family was handshaking him one by one,elder to elder..dressed in a zulu

man attire with lion skin around his shirtless shoulders, revealing some packs. This man had the hottest body, I felt so shy I couldn't even face him...Sandile was standing aside with a grin on his face. This whole thing isn't handling him right.. Eventually his turn came and he stood still.

Muzi: Sandile.. Greet your brother man

He gathered himself up and made his way up to him then they shared a firm handshake. They separated and the greeting continued to others. Well the convenient thing was that with a man, its a handshake, a woman, its a hug. I've already had a share of my consequences of hugging him I didn't bother myself

Aunty: Ntombi hamba. Ubuthi wakho loh (young woman go. This is your brother.)

When I looked around all the family was looking at me awaiting for me to make the called greeting. I steadily walked up to him until I

stood right in front of him. I slowly reached my arms around him with him doing the same. We were doing it in an awkward way as both of us were trembling to be doing this in front of everyone. A quick while after I let go and walked back to where I was standing. I looked over to Sandile and he was looking at me then he looked elsewhere. We were finally asked to return back to the kitchen and I continued from where I left off. Dudu came to me

Dudu: You are not used to touching any other guy than Sandile neh?

Me: why do you say so?

Dudu: I mean the way you hugged Malum Luvuyo, it was so weird.

Me: Well, you could say that

Dudu: hehe mina shem I took the opportunity with open arms yoh have you seen how hot he is? Ama six packs hai hai hai cah!

Me: Dudu I'm married

Dudu: There's nothing wrong with looking elsewhere and besides you don't have a ring on your finger. You are an arranged wife so there's no fault

Me: He's my husbands brother

Dudu: Wooh kodwa naye umalum Luvuyo muhle(but uncle Luvuyo is handsome yoh)

Me: and older than you

We laughed..

Hours later,some relatives wouldn't stay over. You know people from farms can't stand the city, so only umakhulu was left with the rest of us. We set up dinner and there were 2 people not available, the Shezi brothers themselves.

Umakhulu: ngicela niyo ba biza (please go and call them)

Dudu: Ngizo biza uMalum Luvuyo gogo then uSes Sihle uzo biza ubhut Sandile(I'll call uncle Luvuyo grandma and sister Sihle will call brother Sandile)

Muzi: Hai ungaz hlupi, uSihle uzo biza uLuvuyo, uyo geza. Wena hamba o biza uSandile e sitting room(No don't bother yourself,Sihle will go and call Luvuyo,he went to bath. You go and call Sandile in the sitting room)

That was the end of me. Is he really asking me to go to Luvuyos bedroom?

Muzi: Go young lady. We are hungry and we can't eat without the head of the family..

I could see the priceless smirk on Olwethus face. Without making a fuss I walked upstairs and made my way to Luvuyos bedroom.

I hate how uncle Muzi intimidates me. I knocked softly and waited for a response. I knocked again and he shouted that I should come in. I closed my eyes and calmed myself

down then opened the door. I slowly entered the bedroom, but there wasn't a sight of him. He walked in from the bedroom bathroom shirtless with a towel around his waist. I quickly looked away

Me: Uhm...I...I should've known

Luvu: No it's fine. It's not like I'm naked.

Me: Uhm..d..d..dinner is..served

Luvu: Uhh alright..is that all?

Me: Uhm.. I quickly turned and headed for the door. But as I held it, I felt the need to tell him something. I turned around and faced him

Luvu: Anything else?

Me: You said you are willing to do anything to make up for what you did to me..right?

Luvu: I suppose

Me: There's one thing I want you to do for me. I can even beg on my knees for you to do it

Luvu: Uhh okay. What is it? Anything

Me: The case against Sandile.. The murder case. He is going to court tomorrow. Please..please drop it. Listen.. He might go to jail for 12 years and I don't want that. Please. Do it for me

He looked down

Me: Please Luvuyo. If you really want me to forget about this whole thing.

I then walked back downstairs.

Muzi: and then, uphi (where is he?)

Me: uyeza (his coming)

I realised that Sandile was already seated. I sat next to him and remained silent. I looked at him and he had a certain frown he was trying to hide. I slowly held his hand under the table and he looked at me. He whispered to my ear

Sandile:"babe.. I have to tell them"

Me: "love not now."

Sandile: "I'm going to court tomorrow"

Me: "We'll tell them when we come back from court. We have to know how bad the situation is before we can tell them. "

He looked at me and I looked back.

Aunty: Hau ni hleba ngan (what are yall whispering about)

Umakhulu: Bayeke(leave them)... Mama ka Sandile, uthile... Yonk'into e right? (Sandile's mother, you are quiet...is everything alright?)

Ma: Yebo Ma (yes ma) I just miss my late husband. I wish he was here

Aunty: Shem ngyaxolisa sesi(shame I'm sorry sister)

Ma then looked at uncle Muzi and they shared a certain deadly eye contact. I sensed tension between them, but figured it might be the Luvuyo issue.

Speaking of which, he descended the stairs and

settled himself on the table

Luvu: uxolo. Be ndisa geza (I'm sorry. I was still bathing)

Umakhulu: Si ngadla(we may eat)

We all dug in. There was still some senseless tension between Ma and uncle Muzi, and more tension between Nokthula and Olwethu and rather an attractional force between Dudu and Luvuyo. Dudu has a sick crush on Luvuyo already and its really starting to make me sick. I mean,she is uncle Muzi's daughter, and Aunty is her mother, uncle Muzis wife. Luvuyo is suppose to be her uncle, but shes clung up in some sick teenage crush. 30 minutes later we were all done and the family parted, leaving me and the love puppy girl to wash the dishes.

Dudu: He has cute eyes

Me: Can you stop that? Do you know what your father will do to you if he found out that you have a crush on him?

Dudu: He's hot. I wonder how he kisses

Me: Dudu shut up!! He's not your type!!

Dudu: Geez

I don't know where that came from

Dudu: If you weren't inlove with uncle Sandile I'd say you like him

Me: Don't be silly. Let's get these dishes washed up.

We continued until Ma came into the kitchen.

Ma: Sihle can you please make me some tea?

Me: Okay Ma. Lemon tea?

Ma: Yes please

She said in a deep saddening way.

Me: Dudu you may go to bed. I'll handle everything

Dudu: Okay. Goodnight Mamkhulu

Ma: night

She walked out and I made the tea. I decided to join her. She seemed to be in a hole of sorrow. I needed to be her confider, as much as she is to me in my time of need. I took both my cup of tea and hers and sat next to her.

Ma: Thank you

Me: Ma

She looked at me

Me: What is really bothering you?

Ma: I miss my husband that's all.

Me: You've always missed him but you are never like this

She took a deep breath looking down sipping on her tea

Me: Does it have anything to do with Uncle Muzi?

Ma: Why do you ask?

Me: I saw the tension between you guys at dinner.

Ma: I just.. Don't know why he is doing this to me

Me: What?

Ma: Well apparently he convinced the family about Sokhulus inheritance to me, they afraid that I'll get married to another man and share it with him

Me: You hardly got anything. Everything went to Mrs Shezi Junior

Ma: Still, the houses remember?

Me: So what are planning to do?

Ma: Muzi suggested that I marry him to keep the inheritance in the family

Me: What!? That's absurd! He has a wife and a daughter already

Ma: I'll be his second wife

Me: No Ma you can't do that

Ma: And they said if not, I leave the family

without anything. No money, no house, no car bought by my late husband. My own husband I hugged her

Me: Its okay Ma. We'll find a way okay. Uncle Muzi will not succeed.. He's trying to become Mr Shezi and he will never be...

.

.

Waiting, sitting on the chairs besides the wall. Sandile and I were at the police station waiting for Forbes to show up so the court case may start, but there was no sign of him

Me: Baby he will be here

Sandile: He's late.. We have a fatal situation at hand and the sucker is late

Me: Be patient

Sandile: Patient my ass, I might go to prison for 12 years so I really don't have time for

patience.

Me: Can't you stand for yourself? You did law right? so you are fit to be a lawyer..

Sandile: Sihle I don't fucken have a firm or work for a firm shut up I'm trynna make a call here..

I kept quiet and faced down..

A cellphone rang in the passage and it was Forbes's. He walked up to us

Sandile: Nice,nice.. Man of the moment..
Thanks for coming very early

Forbes: Is that suppose to be a pun?

Sandile: Fuck it if it is a pun Forbes, you were suppose to be here 20 minutes ago!!!

Me: Sandile calm down

Sandile: Do you want me to go to jail?

Forbes: For what?

Sandile: Wow joke of the year

Forbes: Well the joke is on you. The case has been dropped..

Sandile & I: What???

.

[02/24, 14:32] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

INSERT 17

SANDILE

Me: Forbes stop fucking with me . This is serious

Forbes: Im serious and you better watch your temper

Me: How is that possible?

Forbes: I guess you took my advice

Me: Your advice? I wouldn't beg at that nigga even if my life depended on it.

Forbes: Then who must've asked him?

Me: How am I suppose to know!!?

Forbes: You know what I dont have time for this.
Enjoy your day Mr Shezi. You too Mrs Shezi..

It suddenly hit me as I saw Forbes walking
down the passage. Sihle has been awfully quiet.
I turned to look at her.

Sihle: Uhm....strange hey..

Me: Hmm indeed. ..

Sihle: Lets get out of here since we have no job
here.

I looked at her as she slowly leaded the way out.
I felt it deep down that it was her. There wasn't
a doubt that she is the one behind this. We
approached my car and I roughly pulled her arm
so she could face me. I saw it. The fear was all
over her face.

Me: Its you isn't it?

Sihle: W...what are you talking about

Me: You are the one who talked to that lunatic right? You told him to drop the case

Sihle: No Sandile I didn't I....

Me: Stop lying I know you did!!!

I squeezed her body to the car

Sihle: Sandile....what are you doing..you hurting me

Me: Tell me!!!! What did you offer him!?

Sihle: Sandile you're hurting me

My grip on her arm became tighter and tighter till I could feel her bone. Anger in me was just raging up. I told her to stay the fuck away from him!!

Sihle: I did it for us. I couldnt stand you going to jail. He has changed

Me: Fuck Sihle dont you listen!!!!

My grip got tighter. Tears started rolling down

her cheeks, but that didn't stop me

Me: I told you to stay the hell away from him but you didn't listen. Do you know what you've done!!

Sihle: Sand...ile

Her voice was faint...still did not stop me

Me: You dont know what he is planning and what you just did, you made a debt with him. Dont you listen?!!

I felt hands removing me from her and I was pushed to the ground. I looked up to see who it was and it was a policeman

Him: Is there a problem here mam?

Sihle was trying to compose herself from crying. She was even having hiccups. .

Me: This does not involve you

Him: Excuse me?

Me: I said..It is not your business! !

Him: Would you like to get arrested at a police station sir?

Me: For what exactly

The man just came straight at me and picked me up bringing my hands together behind my back trying to cuff me

Me: What are you trynna do ey voetsek wena!!!

Him: I witnessed you harm a woman right infront of a court building, so you better behave or you'll stay in a cell for more than a week.

Sihle: No...dont. ..its okay

Him: Mam?

Sihle: Let him go. Im fine.

Him: Mam its okay you dont have to-

Sihle: I said let him go!!

The man looked at me then roughly released my hands from his.

Him: Are you sure? I mean im here I can do

anything you ask me to do.

She looked at me, then faced the policeman.

Sihle: Please take me home

Him: Alright fair enough

Me: Sihle

Him: Sir do not follow us or else I'll be forced to taking you in.

She looked at me then walked away with the policeman.

"Damn!!!" I shout as I hit the steering wheel with the little strength I have. I felt a craving of a double scotch. Paris Club is where im heading.

I was driving through the street as my phone rang. It was Achie..

Call Conversation

Me: Nigga

"Ey man what are you up to?"

Me: Nothing much. Im heading up to Paris

"Okay I'll meet you there in a few. Theres something I need to tell you."

Me: Ayt cool.

We switched calls.

I got to the club and wasted no time. I already hit a glass. About 10 minutes later Achie shows up and comes over to my table. He firstly gave me a certain look I couldnt figure

Me: What?

Achie: Its almost midday and you already getting drunk?

Me: I got the world on my shoulders

Achie: Dude dont go back to drinking.

Me: Yeah mom. Now talk to me.

Achie: I thought you'll be coming with Sihle...

Me: Mxm dont even tell me about that one.

Achie: Whats up? And aint you suppose to be in court?

Me: The case is dropped

His eyes popped out

Achie: Luvuyo dropped the case??

Me: Thanks to my lovely stubborn wife who wouldn't listen and made a debt to him. She's convinced his changed. Tell me what you want but shes falling into his trap. I can feel that his up to something. Something thats not gonna end well.

Achie: Yeah I believe so too. Thats what I wanted to talk to you about. I found out something.

I sat up straight and waited for him to shoot the news

Achie: Remember the video guy?

Me: The one we hit in the old basement? One with evidence that we killed Tshepo?

Achie: Yeah. I did follow up on him. His name was Jake Mthembu.

Me: Okay. I aint blown..

Achie: Chill man.... I then followed up on the mystery car...the one with the number plate LTZ 457 GP ...

Me: Uhuh...

Achie: I located it and apparently it was a rental car from a rental car dealership downtown. I got an insider to dig up the person who rented the car and boom! Luvuyo Zitha...

Me: Wait so you telling me that Luvuyo had been watching us? Our moves..before the funeral?

Achie: Ofcos baby and thats not all... the Jakes guy was actually one of Luvuyo's hitmen while he was still working in the fusion operation. He went missing after Luvuyo's 'claimed' death. So it seems they had been working together for a

while.

Me: So the nigga was planning on a come back huh? wait...the video and the guy link to him.

Thats why he didn't hesitate to drop this case.

He knows he has something bigger on me.

Argg!!

I hit the table hard.

Achie: Dude come down

Me: We need to know what he's up to and fast.

Achie: How?

Me: I dont know! Somehow

Achie: Two days he approached me and asked me to join forces with him and work in the operation as his right hand man.

Me: What!? Why you? Isn't Siya his bestfriend?

Achie: Beats me ...

Me: You can't

Achie: Uhm dude...You know I need cash

Me: Really now Achie?

Achie: I cant say no. He has evidence against me, what if he uses it to get to us both? We dont know what he has up his sleeves so we have to dance to his tune till we figure out something. .

Me: Bull!!!

I gulped up the scotch in the glass. I dont know if it was the alcohol in me but I came up with something

Me: Thats just it..

Achie: What?

Me: Thats our string right there.. Listen, accept the offer.

Achie: You sure?

Me: Yeah.

Achie: You got something in mind..spill it out

Me: Okay... You accept his offer and be his right

hand man. im sure he did it to separate us. So we pretend that we hate each other coz you chose a different line than mine. You know, make him think he has turned you from me. The closer you get to him is the closer you get to knowing what his up to. Check out his moves then report to me.

Achie: So I'll be an informer?

Me: Yeah. Please man. Do it for us.

Achie: Do you have any idea what shit I'd be in if he found out that im a spy?

Me: Then we godda play it smart. Meet up at very discreet areas. Just kill any surface connection between us.

Achie: Im not sure bout this but I have no choice. I fear whatever he's planning.

Me: Cool thanks man. We have a show for him. Right now, I have to find a way to get Sihle out of his spell...

SIHLE

Mr Van Rooi, the police man safely brought me home. Who wouldve thought that Sandile would turn out this way? Hurting and embarrassing me in public wasnt funnh if he thinks all this is a game. I know what I did is what he warned me not to do but who would watch as their lover goes too jail while knowing theres actually something they can do to stop it.. All this was Luvuyo and I's mess. Had it been that our whatever relationship hadn't began in the first place, none of this wouldve happend. So I was trying to help unload the mess we caused... Here I am with an awful bruise on my back and a new one on my arm. I cant even feel it. What hurts me is that he said he'd never hurt me. A promise, turned into a lie, turned into a broken heart. Im at a point whereas I want to leave him. I cant stand the aggression. He might do much more...and leaving, was what I promised to

never do. So now its from trust issues to broken promises..God! "Lord how did it come to this? Who is at fault? " I whisper and exhale heavily as I fold my eyes closing the sight of the view of a clear sky I was watching from the huge glass window, allowing my warm tear to glide over my cheek. Crying has been a habit to me. I know it has.

I felt a brush touch on my right shoulder...Alarmed, I turned quickly to find Luvuyo looking at me.

Luvu: Le...Lebo.. Are you okay?

Me: I...im fine.

Luvu: No you not. You're crying

Me: No

He brought his hand to my face and wiped the tear off.

Luvu: It hurts me to see you like this.. I-...

He paused

Me: Im okay Luvuyo

Luvu: Was that Sandile?

I looked to the direction his eyes were facing and led to the purple bruise on my right arm.

Me: No im fine

Luvu: Lebo this is awful. He has no right to hurt you like this.

Me: Im fine. Just leave it. You'll make things worse

Luvu: You dont deserve this..This is bad. I have to do something

Me: Luvuyo you did far worse so just leave this!!!!

I snapped and immediately set a remorse on his face.

Me: I... Im sorry I didn't mean to

Luvu: I guess I deserve that

Me: No you dont I just dont know whats going

on with me okay... Im sorry.

Luvu: Its okay. But will you ever forgive me?

I swore to myself I'd never forgive him. I'll never have children because of him. The scar I have on my ankle is because of him. The scar in my heart is because of him. The scary dreams I had, all him. Those are unforgivable. I slowly lifted my eyes to his face and came across his coffee skin tone, and gently light lips. If it wasn't for how this guy looks, I would have never let him close to me. I've always been a victim of Shezi charm. I guess... I starred into his brown eyes, brightening, like they were lighting up my body. God this moment cant be. We were exactly less than 2cm apart. He suddenly gently pulls me closer to him, now less than 1cm. We were both exchanging breaths...drifting slowly and slowly closer. My eyes folded as I felt his lips on mine. Exchanging motions with emotions. We kissed a glory kiss. I felt it. Gentle hands travelled across my figure, down to my butt and in a flash

I was floating holding on him for support. My hands played a role by touching him romantically, at the same time kissing him. I'm exchanging saliva with him... Wait....I am exchanging saliva with him!!!

" No!" I shouted as I jumped and pulled out of the kiss.

Me: What did I just do? Arg

Luvu: There's nothing wrong with this. We wanted it.

Me: I'm married!

Luvu: Are you currently happy?

That hit straight to my heart

Me: We should have never done this!

I marched away from him then I bumped into one of the maids. The facial expression says it all. I didn't say anything, I hurried to the room and immediately started breathing in heavy breaths. What did I just do!!? Not only did I

cheat on my husband, but I kissed the person who tormented me. I didn't do it deliberately, I was mesmerized. Truly I was taken. I was taken by Luvuyo and this was further more trouble. What would Sandile do to me if he were to find out? Especially when theres a witness. . I couldnt stand the whole drama. I was digging up my own grave with a tombstone that has my name written in cursive. I was no longer at peace in that house. After a few hours I had made up my mind. I reached for my suitcase and packed what belonged to me. I fixed up myself and went out the door. Ma had gone to KZN with uMakhulu so no one was gonna convince me to stay. I walked downstairs and was about to open the door

Luvu: And that?

I turned to face him

Me: Aren't you suppose to be at work? why are you always here?

Luvu: Where are you going?

Me: Away

Luvu: Is it because of me?

I rolled my eyes

Luvu: Listen im sorry about what happend

Me: Its fine. I just want to go away and escape this drama. I cant anymore.

Luvu: Dont go

Me: You're not gonna change my mind

Luvu: I promise I'll keep my distance. Dont leave because of me.

Me: Its not because of you. I need to go back to my apartment and get my life back.

Luvu: Okay can I atleast drive you there?

Me: I have cars

Luvu: But dont know how to drive any of them

Me: We have a chauffeur

Luvu: *Clears throat* As the leader of this household and family, I insist...

I thought for a while. Being in the same car with him with only the two of us inside is really not ideal.. Well he's changed. Sandile disagrees but I know he has. Him hurting me more that he had would make a regret of a lifetime. He's still looking at me waiting for a response. My eyes come across those juicy light lips..Suddenly im numb from saying anything

Luvu: Please...

Should I ..? Should I not..? I think hard on this one

Me: Lemme go and get my hand bag

A smirk escalates his face as I turned my way upstairs. I walked to the room and just before I got hold of my handbag, the picture on the side of the bed caught my attention.... The picture of two heads with smiles on their faces. I held it to get a clearer view of the picture that had

suddenly caused a smile on my face too. Me and him. We were so strong, healthy, happy. Every couple envied us. But now we are against all odds. I still do love Sandile. Deeply...but right now..we need a break. A time out. I have to escape this drama. He almost hurt my spine, then my right arm bone, what next? My leg? Neck? Where did it go wrong?....

I spent minutes gazing at the photograph of my lover and I , racing everything through my tortured brain. I single sound made me tremble "Sihle".... My feet felt ice cold, throat dead dry. I slowly wiped off the tear escaping my eye and turned my face to face him. I cleared my throat and looked at him

Me: Sandile

I didn't even have to guess, the room was filled with a liquor aroma. Hes been drinking again, [OBJ]:(oh Lord..He looked at me for quite a while. I then walked towards him with the

intentions of walking past him.

Sandile: Uyaphi? (where are you going?) I want us to talk

Me: Im leaving

Sandile: We need to talk.

Me: No we dont!! You a mess!

Sandile: You dont understand. You are in danger

Me: Yes ..from you

Sandile: Dont go coz I need to protect you!

Me: Really? ? how when you always drunk?
Whats really wrong with you Sandile?

He looked aside

Me: You changing. and I cant stand it. You need space...Im sorry

I looked into his eyes then quickly walked out then rushed downstairs. I walked out the door and headed towards Luvuyos car. He was already waiting for me.

Luvu: You okay?

I nodded. I couldn't say anything. I had a huge lump in my throat. He gentlemanly opened the car door for me, first thing that made me fall for him before, I stepped in and settled in. As I looked out the window I saw Sandile walking out the door. His face immediately changed and had an angry bull face.

Sandile: What the fuck do you think you're doing!
!!!!?

Shit!

Luvu: Ey man chill.

Sandile: Dont fucking tell me to chill its my wife you putting in you stinky car

Luvu: The only thing stinking here is your breath..

Sandile kept quiet. His eyes tilted to me

Sandile: Is this it? You telling me we need a break for this lunatic? You falling for him? Huh?

I did not know what to say. I was just struck by lightning of shame. I knew what I was doing was wrong

Luvu: Man. I may have hurt her, but nigga you broke her. Look at her...Shes heartbroken. Because of you. Great job being husband of the year..

Sandile got closer to him and immediately punched him on the face. I quickly got out the car and rushed to the attendance of them. Sandile was already ontop of him dishing him hot stuff. I tried to grab him and pull him away but my strength was about Zero. Luvu managed to pushed him off and stood up. In an instance I felt my open hand on his face...God I slapped him. He seemed to had become sober that same time because his face had become so shocked.

Me: What are you doing? !!

He did not have any words to say.

Me: This is the reason im leaving. And dont you dare try to follow me or come anywhere close to me. You disappoint me..

I could see through his face that the words I said struck right into him. I couldn't care less...I feel very much worse than he could be feeling.

Me: Luvuyo lets leave this house.

I turned to the car. I looked around and saw some of the housemaid looking through the window. The guards were also observing the scene. I got into the car, followed by Luvuyo and the ignition was on. Gates were open and out we went.

A part of me felt it deep inside that what I am doing is wrong and its definitely gonna come after me.

I kept quiet and let the car make the noise until Luvuyo decided to break the silence

Luvu: So...our kiss back there...crazy right?

Me: Please Luvuyo...Im not in the mood.

He just nodded and continued driving. I was sinking deep into my thoughts trying to hide the tears I want to shed for dear life. I was in pieces. Right then, any form of wonder I may be asked to do, I would do, just to drive this craziness away. I truly was disappointed in Sandile, and it hurt me. Deeply. ..

The car eventually stopped. I looked out the window and noticed we were at my residential flats. I took out the remote and opened the gate. Once the car was parked, we got out and walked to my flat while he was carrying my bag. I unlocked the apartment and we walked in.

Luvu: Wow nice place...

Me; Thanks. And thanks for driving me here.

Luvu: Anything for you...

I faked a smile and he looked at me.

Luvu: Will you be okay?

Me: You dont have to worry about me.

Luvu: Uhm I'll call you to check up on you and maybe come to visit.

Me: Theres no need for that Luvuyo. I'll be fine

Luvu: Brave... Thats what I've always loved about you.

I blushed and looked aside. I felt his hand pull my face straight to face him. His hazel eyes locked on to mine. Funny thing is he has the same eyes as Sandiles. Those big round bright hazel marbles that hypnotize you once you put your mind to them. He pulled me closer and again, he brushed his lips onto mine. Its wrong!But God it felt right. I didn't know if it was because of the bottled feelings I had for him that had suddenly spilled over or if its vulnerability. Rebound. ..Or a heart bandage. What bandage coz he hurt me too. Difference was that he hurt me physically, Sandile hurt me physically and emotionally. Wait....Sandile!

Again. ...I pulled out

Me: Arg no Luvuyo! !

Luvu: I...sorry

Me: No no.. Just go. I want to be alone.

Luvu: Leb-

Me: Please. Thank you for everything but I think its time for you to leave.

Luvu: If you feel so...then fine.

He looked at me and walked out. I closed the door behind him and sank to the floor. From the passage, Faith walked in

Me: Ahh great!!!

Faith: Wow. I cant believe this.

I stood up from the floor.

Faith: Girl.... From bae to bae bro?

Me: Faith not now

Faith: Girl you better tell me what your secret is.

All handsome guys seem to be falling into your arms. I need to get lucky too

Me: Faith please

Faith: Yoh... My friend yoh hai. I thought he would be for me but apparently hes occupied.

I took my suitcase and started walking to my room.

Faith: Tell me. is he better than Sandile?

Me: Fuck Faith man geez!!!!!! Would you quit that?

She shut her mouth and gave me a bitch look.

Me: And please...none of this shall be told to Sandile. .or anyone else for that matter. I Mean It!

Faith:No worries my lips are S.e.a.l.e.d

I went to my room and jumped on my bed like a paper. I gave in to my mind, thinking of all this craziness, till I gave it into falling asleep.

.

.

.

I kept running and running but it was no use. The shadow was just walking but was centimeters away from me. I ran up to a certain tree breathing so hard. This shadow wouldn't escape me, it followed me. I hit a rock and God! I fell. I looked at the man figure before me and screamed. The man figure held me by my neck, making it further more hard to breath. I begged for my life by he wouldn't listen. I cried for dear life but my tears were shown on blind eyes, my cries were heard on deaf ears. His voice echoed : "I tried to love you, but you wouldn't love me. Now die!!"

"Nooooooooo!!"

I opened my eyes and embraced the darkness

of the room, breathing so hard and was even wheezing. I realized I was dreaming. I know I've had bad dreams before, but this one is very scary. I felt my heart turn cold, my chest felt heavy.

"Lee!" Faith shouted from my bedroom door.

Faith: Friend are you there?

Me: Yes

Faith: Are you okay?

Me: Y...yes

Faith: Are you sure?

Me: Yes..!

Faith: Okay.Goodnight. ...

Me: You too.

I caught my breath then curled myself up into a ballI wondered what kind of lightning struck into my life.....

.

.

.

.

To be continued.....

.

[02/24, 14:32] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

INSERT 18

SIHLE

I've been trying by all means to get myself through for the past two days with these past events. I've tried reading, going out for movies and hang out with some of my varsity friends, trying to reach out to all the work I've missed since my absence. I could say I was refreshed, but deep down I was still drowning. Those who've noticed my bruise keep asking whats up

with it. I keep saying I hurt myself with a door and quickly avoid the topic. I've received missed calls and voicemail messages from Sandile. Some of the messages he sounds drunk. I was still on my decision of giving him space. I needed it too. I was in the ladder to cooling down too.

I was now in the kitchen in my flat on a Saturday morning making myself some cereals with Faith on my case.

Faith:Dude you haven't told me about Mr Guy.

Me: Not this again.

Faith: Com'on we cant avoid this

Me: Alright fine. Luvuyo and I used to date about two years ago .

Faith: I did notice a few attachments u sly huh. So, you wanna leave zulu guy for Xhosa?

Me: What no! I am not leaving anyone for anything.

Faith:Hmmhmm

She still doesn't know im practically married to Sandile. Better it stays that way or it would sound weird that I kissed my husbands brother who moreover is my ex... weird right?

A click rings from a cellphone. Its hers...

Faith: Oops. Seems like you are alone for the weekend. Boyfie wants me

Me: You haven't told me about your new boyfie

Faith: All in good times sweetie.

Shes already heading to her room.

Me: And then? Breakfast! ?

Faith: My mans calling me. You eat. Your curves are fading

Me: You cray!!

Shes in stitches as I hear the bathroom utter taps of clashing waters. I have absolutely no plan for the day. Usually Sandile and I would go

out to the restaurant that belongs to him now and just chill on the roof top. God I miss him. I feel the need to call him...But fades as I cross the purple splash of colour on my right hand. It was still day 3 but its still as fresh as new. Arg! I threw myself on the couch and closed my eyes. Its all messed up. Minutes after...

Faith: Toodles

Me: May you come back normal. This guy is driving you insane

Faith: You just depressed that im leaving you.

Me: Leave already

Faith: I am....Why dont you call someone to keep you company. Better yet, Mr Guy

Me: I dont need a man

Faith: So you say... Hey suit yourself. Im gone

She left indeed. I decided to hit the shower. I still dont know what I am to do with all the things I inherited. So today with a fortune of

what I got, I am going to spoil myself. Maybe a little spa treatment would do great.

I dress up in a floral dress after showering and all... I tried adding abit make up on the bruise, it didn't do much but it did enough to cover alot. I called a cab and in minutes I heard a bell outside. I locked and weny out to the cab. It dropped me straight at the mall. I paid and made my way into the mall.

"What to do first? " I say to myself as I browsed around the shops. I decided to go to milky way I placed an order for a chocolate mint milkshake....

"Isn't this a coincidence? "

I froze...but held my ground and faced behind me

Me: Whats a coincidence dear Lu

Luvu: Hmm 'Lu' I love that. Well I mean we ordered the same thing.

Me: Well ever since you introduced me to it I never stopped.

Luvu: Im glad I've brought habits into your life.
I flashed a smile and faced forward.

Luvu: So...what are you doing here? meeting up with someone?

Me: No I came to just refresh. And you?
Shouldn't you be working on your business

Luvu:Its a Saturday

Me: It explains why you dressed that way.
Shades, cap and short... Unprofessional

Luvu: Haha Im still ghetto. And besides, I've been haunted by the press so I try all means to disguise myself

Me: Ow well its working out for you.

My order came through as well as his.

Me: Well it was good seeing you...

I started walking away

Luvu: Sihle...

I stopped and looked at him

Me: Thats new

He chuckled

Luvu: Well I need to be updated with everything I guess.... Do you believe I've changed?

The question struck me

Me: Uhm well you getting there

Luvu: Really? I'd hate to ever hurt you again.

I looked down.

Luvu: Have lunch with me

Me: Luvuyo I don-

Luvu: Please....

He came closer and touched my arm. I dont know how but I felt a sizzle in me. I felt my blood pumping up my body. I felt an electric stike in me. I looked up and faced him. Beauty

flashed me from him. Luvuyo is really attractive

Luvu: Please. ...

That voice pulled up strings in me and I gave in by a nod. I wanted him close to me. I realized I have feelings for him. I couldn't resist him. He gently held my hand and we walked to a table. We then started talking and chatting about random things, funny things and even a bit of flirting. It felt right to be around Luvuyo for some reason.

Luvu: I love it when you smile

I blushed and looked aside...

Luvu: Im loving that too

Me: Aren't you such a charmer

Luvu: For a woman like you, I'd be anything.

My face lit up more.

Luvu: Lets go somewhere else.

Me: Carnival city? Remember how I used to love

going to that place?

Luvu: You used to nag me about it. And you keep losing

Me: Well this time I'll get that huge teddy bear

Luvu: Well lets go and we'll see...

We stood up and headed over there.

We did alot. From getting on rides, to rollercoasters, to playing games and a whole lot more. I had so much fun with him. Its been smiles, smiles and more smiles. I enjoyed being with him...it melted all the hostility I had towards him.

Luvu: Man you so bad at throwing

Me: What? I tried

Luvu: Not enough

Me: So you not gonna give me the teddy bear?

Luvu: Hmm I'll think about it. Lets go get something to eat.

I looked at his face. Has there ever been such a perfection?

.

.

.

SANDILE

I was in the dinning room of my apartment, probably on my 5th,6th, I dont know...glass of liquor. I've been drinking to soothe myself. The fact that my father died and left me with such things got over me. The embarrassment I felt, it wasn't a splendid one. Being outcasted by the family. They never liked me anyway. Although I hated the fusion business, I would have loved to own it. But no... Dad had to give it to the son he mistreated. I got a call from an unknown number

Me: Sandile Shezi

" Hey boy. So I help out and I dont even get a

thanks? "

Me:Excuse me but who am I speaking to?

"You dont remember me? "

Me: Obviously.

"Well thats a shame because you owe me quite much"

Me: Dude who the fuck are you?

He chuckled

"Well remember Big Jumbo?"

Me: Uhh.... Mongezi... Uhm sorry. I didn't know it was you. How are you even able to call me in there?

" I am able to do many things Shezi. Like getting you out. It was me"

Me: Oh yeah? Wow thank you. I owe you one I guess.

"Yes you do. I might need the return now"

Me: What do you want?

" No worries. All in good times. Enjoy your day Shezi"

He hung up. This man better not be a stick up my ass. I got alot on my space. I held the glass and gulped it in one go. Its a lazy and lonely Saturday afternoon. I'd be with my wife right now...but somehow I pushed her away. I tried talking to her, but she wants nothing about me. I've pushed her to the point of no return. Im afraid she might fall for the lunatic again. Shes already a few steps ahead. After what had really happened to her she still has the nerve to be in the same car with him.. She's lost it. What has gotten into her? The Sihle I knew wouldnt even let him a centimeter close.

A knock appeared on my door. I skipped a beat hoping its her, and I reached the door in a second. I really need to convince her how sorry I am. I opened the door, unfortunately it was

Olwethu

Me: Ohh hi

Olwethu: Hey. May I come in?

I let her in.

Me: So....what are you doing here?

Olwethu: Ouch!

Me: Sorry but really....

Olwethu: You forgot your laptop charger so I brought it.

She said as she reached for it in her bag. She was wearing a very tight crop top that revealed her big twinnies, accompanied by a matching tight skirt revealing some goose speed bums on her sides. She has a beautiful body. Men praise her for it.

Olwethu: Here

Me: It wasn't really necessary. You could've kept it

Olwethu: I wanted to see how you are. I mean...I heard your girl ditched you

Me: No...she just needs space.

Olwethu: Early party?

She said looking around

Me: Something like that.

Olwethu: Mind if I join?

Me: Uhh sure.

She settled herself on my couch.

Olwethu: Why did you move out?

Me: Cant stand your brother

Olwethu: You and him used to be close.

Me: Roxi messed that up.

Olwethu: We were close too

I smiled and looked aside.

Olwethu: I got a better idea.

She took out a plastic from her bag. Apparently it has weed. I watched her as she rolled it up like a true pro.

Me: Your brother is a bad influence. Ain't u gonna get caught with that in your bag?

Olwethu: Hehehe com'on.

She lit it up with a lighter then 'walah' She puffed it up the room. She passed it over and we started smoking together. Her and I used to be close yeah. She was one whom I've always wanted to date. We had casual days where we'd sleep together. But Luvuyo put it in our rules that I dont date her and that she off boundary. I had to step back and thats when Kaybee stepped in. Speaking of which....

Me: Hows Kaybee?

Olwethu: Hes.....good. Hes going to graduate soon.

Me: Thats great.

She sent out a frown.

Me: I know you couldn't get the chance to study but you can try next year. Now that your brother has your back again

Olwethu: Your father was actually the one who used to pay for my schoolfees. Luvuyo just made sure I had all I needed.

Me: Well he took my father's position. So you'll recover.

Olwethu: I dont know what I'd do if I lost him again. Right now, my mother and I depend on him. Mom didn't want to come with us to the house. She says the family is poison.

Me: Im sorry

Olwethu: Dont be. What I hate is that after his faked death, everyone turned their backs on me. The girls, Kaybee, everyone. I was down.

I put my hand on her face and made her look at me

Me: Everything is okay...

She smiled faintly. Then we had an eye contact. In Seconds, she came closer and kissed me. I wanted to resist but the blunt be messing with me. I kissed her back and let all my emotions pour out on her. Hands worked out their way and she suddenly was on me with her legs on my sides. Her tongue was all in me. Shes a bad but sweet kisser. Sihle's kisses aren't like this. Sihle....Her image appeared in my mind.

Me: Uhm..Ol-.e

Olwethu:Shh...

Me: Olwethu. ...Olwethu

She stopped and looked at me

Me: I cant...

Olwethu: Cant what? Its not like we've never done it before

I moved her off me.

Me: I love my girl

She looked at me

Olwethu: Really? Hehe I bet shes not even thinking about you. Shes all over my brother

Me: Your brother is all over her

Olwethu: Why did she leave?

Me: Shut up! Matter of fact leave.

Olwethu: What?

Me: Just go!

She stood up and fixed herself.

Olwethu: Mark my words on this... Shes gonna leave you. She doesn't love you. Its always been Luvuyo..

She modeled herself to the door and left. I sat down on the couch and thought about what she said. Theres no way my pumpkin would leave me for him...No matter how much shes distracted right now. ..

.
.
.

SIHLE

Me: I loved it...

Luvu: Im happy you did.

Me: I haven't felt this way in a long time.

He smiled revealing his breathtaking smile and gorgeous teeth. Im already attracted... He comes closer to me. I try looking away and he touched me...And then I felt it. That sensational feeling in me.. Blood pumping and my head being blown over. My body yearns for more at that. The scene of his face draws me closer. I am feeling this man before me deep within. Our lips touch and we just exchange deep breaths. Warm breaths to each other... We suddenly started exchanging saliva and at every doing, I feel two sides of me arguing. One saying stop,

one saying.'ride along' ...But the more he touched my body so romantically, blessing me with electrifying touches, the more I feel the 'ride along' side roaring.

Me: Pl....please....sto...

My voice trembled. He picked me up and placed me on the kitchen counter..moving his kisses to the neck. He planted a love bite on me. Gosh I want him and I want him now. He picked up me and carried me through the passage then down to my room. I dont know how he knew where my room was but we were there. I was laid down and then my clothes flashed all over the room. In a minute I was half naked with him in boxers. I suddenly became sane. Gosh ... I pushed him

Me: No..

Luvu: Com'on we both want this.

Me: This isn't right....

Luvu: Shhh....

He came closer and kissed me

Me: Luvuyo no...

His hand went to my back and I felt a gentle traveling of a nail touch. My blood pumped even more...I got turned on instantly. He laid me down again and I gave it in. At that moment it was me and him. I felt everything in my body go numb. it felt like I was letting him be in command. He pounded me and I let him be in control..... After the session I was out.....

.

I opened my eyes and my surrounding seemed dark. I could notice im in my room and I could also feel that I am naked. Wait....Why am I naked? I sat up straight and felt the presence of someone in my bed. I slowly looked on my side and saw a man. According to the figure. ..I recognized him. Oh Lord! Did I..? Did we ..? But How ...? How would I sleep with Luvuyo after

everything. Lord have mercy on me. I hesitated and jumped out of the bed. I wore my robe and silently rushed out of the room. I went to the kitchen and drowned the lump on my throat with a flood of water. I was breathing heavily with disbelief of what I had committed. What has gone into me? And one huge thing that was burning up my mind, was my husband. I betrayed him...I let him down. My mother, my little brother, my family, uMa... I let them down.

I sank my head into my hands that were leaning against the kitchen counter. My remorseful moment got disrupted by a loud knock on my door. I did not want anyone in my company. Whoever it is they better go away! But whoever it is never gave up. I felt the need of giving someone a piece of my mind...I rushed raging with anger to the door and opened it as if it were to fall off and opened my mouth for a hell of a speech. Who knocks at this time of the day...night....Wow...Let me let you know the

answer to that.... I froze as I looked at him. I couldn't believe this moment. My eyes popped out as my mouth ran dry.

Sandile: Hi

He said and his voice stroke right to my heart and my intestines curling up into a ball.

Sandile: Baby...Please ...

I was still stunned...I stood still with nothing to say

Sandile: I came to say sorry. I treated you bad I know and im willing to fix baby in all ways I can..

He held my hands and looked at me. im still terribly quiet with nothing to say

Sandile: I love you

My heart got struck deeper and bled.

" Lebo where are you my-....."

I got as weak as a fading heartbeat. Sandiles eyes slowly shifted to Luvuyo who was in

boxers.. and his hands slowly let go of mine. I couldn't explain his facial expression.. I saw tears lining up his eyes... All I wanted was the earth to just swallow me at that moment....

Luvu: Ohh ..uhh hi...

Sandile: Son of a bitch!!!!

He charged up to him and threw punches. Trust Sandile with attacking people. He roughed him with three or four punches before letting him be then he faced me with tears already on his cheeks. I saw hurt...I could see his heart right through his eyes...His broken. I broke him.

Me: Baby....Baby please...Its not what it looks like.. Baby I love you and you alone. It was a mistake

He walked towards me and I walked backwards in fear. I got stopped by the wall and he came before me...I started crying..He brought his head towards mine looking at me deep in the eyes, his mouth was wide open showing him

grinding his teeth. I pleaded..

Me: Sandile please...

He just looked at me and closed his eyes to let his tears glide on his face. I put my hands on his cheeks..He opens his eyes and looks into mine again. His mouth finally opened

Sandile: You.....You...just killed me. You tore my heart. You hear me!!!! I never thought I'd ever see this day..

He raised his hand and I tried to prevent myself from being its victim but unfortunately it hit the wall so bad I saw blood around it.

He let go and rushed out the door. I followed him and shouted out his name. He did not stop. I wanted him to know how much I was sorry. I attacked the floor and fell down like dry dust. Nevertheless that I was naked inside my robe. My heart had just been torn off.

Me: Sandile.....

.

[02/24, 14:32] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

.

INSERT 19

SANDILE

Never in my entire life have I ever felt the way I was feeling. I felt shattered and torn. I've been involved with alot of girls and have hurt some, but I've never felt so broken. I really loved Sihle as my woman...And for her to betray me in this way was far fetched. Roxy did something of this kind but it did not hurt. Not as much as Sihle doing it to me. I love her more than the word itself.... I drove up in a rapid speed, racing through the street like a maniac. I came across a 4 way and was approaching towards a huge truck. It hit the horn and I finally snapped out of

it then hit the brakes...

Me: Damn Sihle why!!!!!!....

As if she was here to respond, I shouted. Things that love makes us do.... I gathered myself up and drove to my apartment. At once drowned myself like a fish in the liquor. Bottle after bottle. I just kept them coming through. But none of the amount of liquor I consumed could ease the pain in me. It was broad and raw. The more I tried avoiding it, the more the pain attacked...and thats the more that I drank. You see, alcohol aint about tripping yourself or making yourself to be intoxicated or to give an excuse of a reckless behavior. Its about driving your mind off things...After what I've counted to be 7....8...or 9....Bottles. .I felt my body shutting down. I gave in and passed out.....

I was brought to life by a loud sound that was knocking in my head. I opened my heavy eyes

and acknowledged my surrounding. I was lying on the floor with bottles and bottles of alcohol. Including one empty one in my hand. I could notice it was morning. As I was about to stand up I heard the knocking sound again. It was so loud I felt the headache in my head increase. Someone was knocking on my door. I walked up to the door with my metal heavy head. I slowly opened the door and feasted my eyes on this one person standing before my door. in split seconds my mind revived what I witnessed last night. My hands had an ich to squeeze the life out of her..

Sihle: Baby

Me: What are you doing here?

Sihle: Look I know how last night looked like but I dont know how it happened I. .

Me: Sihle what do you want?

Sihle: I want you

Me: But you slept with him....knowingly that he's my brother. Wow I know alot about you but I did not know you are a slut.

Sihle: Dont say that.

Me:What should I say!!! huh?

She squeezed herself inside

Me: I did not say you may stay

Sihle: Oh my goodness Sandile this is a mess

I looked at her with disbelief

Me: You know what....say what you want and go away.

Sihle: Baby I love you. I really do.

Me: Then why? . Why....?

Sihle: Baby its just that you are a mess and just...-

Me: Is that it? Is it because of my alcohol issues? Huh...? is it because I murdered Tshepo? Or was it because you never got over him? Was I a

rebound?

Sihle: No...I love you. Not him. You babe. Last night was a mistake.

Me: Mistake my foot!!!! You left and said you were taking a break. A break from this ...from us....Kanti it was an excuse to be with him

Sihle: Sandile I love you....

Me: Shut up!!

She put her hands on my cheeks...Her touch made me go weak. I felt a tear fall down my cheek as her cheeks were already flooded with tears. She dares to cry while im the one who got hurt. I felt rage build up in me and my hands made it to her neck. She moved backwards and I held her against the wall gasping for air.

I looked at her deep in the eyes...

Me: I get it. You never loved me...It has been you plan with him this whole time...Huh? ...Did you plan everything? The fake marriage..my

parents falling sick..was it all a play you and my fellow brother were planning against me? Was marrying me part of your plan..?!!!!

I took a deep breath...She was still begging to breath. I felt my grip on her tighten

Me: Im gonna ask you one more time...Was it part of the plan? Answer me damnit!!! I was forced into marrying you..I hated you and thought I would never love you. And you made me love you...I loved you and quit my lifestyle for you. I gave you my world. My heart. My secrets. Sihle I murdered a man! Because of you. I risked my life to save you from that monster and you go back to him? The one who almost forced you into marrying him. The one who tortured you and almost killed you? Not to mention that he made you barren!!!!!!!!

Her face turned red from the strangling with her eyes popped up like a growing sore and said faintly "I...im...s..ss...sori... pl..lise"

I slowly let her go ... I felt myself anger up and I smashed the glass table besides me.

Me: Ahhhhh!!!!!! Go!!!

She did not even think twice. She ran out the door hesitantly. I dont know what is going on with me. I feel like im going crazy. I held my head because the headache was roaring due to me shouting. But it was so hard that my legs lost balance. I had a pain in the back of my head. I struggled myself up to the kitchen and got hold of painkillers and swallowed as much as 4 of them with water. I then went to the couch and saw a half filled bottle of alcohol. I gulped it up.....

The next day I took a fresh shower and dressed up. I am going to the house to pack everything that belongs to me. Im leaving the family. . for good. This time im defeated. I'll give them what they want once and for all. I got into my car and

drove up to the house. The guards opened the gate for me and I parked inside. I got out and took out the boxes from the boot then went into the house. The place was clear so I took it to head that the family was still in KZN. I walk to the kitchen to browse for a cupcake or cookie. Yes.. im still a fan of sweet stuff. Especially after a whole night of intoxicating myself, something chocolatey would do a trick or two. I checked the food rack and took out 3 chocolate cupcakes. I feasted on them until I heard footsteps towards the kitchen.

Luvu: Wellwell....Hey there..little bro..

I looked at him and he had a smirk on his face

Luvu: I see you still love sugar. A habit we both shared huh. Never gets old..

Me: If you know whats good for you you'd shut the hell up and get out my face.

Luvu: Mind if I have one? Ofcos you wouldn't mind coz uhm....we also liked sharing. From

food to... women.

He chuckled.

I charged up to him but held myself.

Luvu: What? why did you stop? You're violent... its your style..

Me: You know what? You're not even worth it...You're just a lunatic.

He smiled

Luvu: My bro. Look around and check whos the lunatic.

Me: What are you up to dear brother. I keep asking myself.

Luvu: Me? well nothing. You took two women that I loved...brother....

Me: If you think your little deed with my wife is gonna make me think of giving her up to you, you got it bad. Whatever it is that you are planning against me and the family, do it fast..

before this time, I really kill you.

His smirk got faded as I say that. He looked at me then walked away. I ate the rest of the cupcakes and walked to my room. I packed everything that was mine. One by one they were neatly packed to a box. My PlayStations, Chargers..anything that claimed me. Its became a difficult task when I came across my wife's stuff. Her perfume still roams in our closet. I stared at the remaining clothes she left. I brushed off the feeling and continued packing..I realised that a favourite shirt of mine which was a red basketball shirt was missing. I thought maybe its in my apartment. My eyes got caught by the picture besides our bed. The broad smiles on the faces of my wife and I... We were once happy. But now she betrayed me..She's not the woman I fell inlove with. I felt anger rage in me again. I took the picture and smashed it against the wall.

Me: Ahhhhh!!!!

I triggered the headache again and my head felt fuzzy. I made my way downstairs to search for painkillers. I found them and was about to drink them.

"Uhm sir"

Me: Arg What!!!!?

I turned to look behind and saw one of the guards.

Him: Sorry sir. But there are police outside

Me: What?

Him: Should I let them in?

Me: Uhm okay. .

He exited. I drank up the painkillers and waited the police to be let in. The guard appeared with that annoying clown Detective who was accompanied by the female detectives

Me: Wow to what do I owe the visit

Him: Mr Shezi...

Me: Can I help you detectives?

Her; We would like to speak with the family please.

I looked around

Me: Do you see them? I dont

Him: We would appreciate if you stop your fooling around and cooperate. How did you even get out?

Me: Detective the family is out of the province so please say what you came here for or get the fuck out

They cleared their throats

Her: We have opened a case of murder

Me: Against who? me? arg what are you pinning me with now?

Him: Its a murder case of your father.
Apparently the report from the medical detectives claim that he did not die of

suffocation. He was strangled to death.

I got weak.

Me: Wait....what? You saying my father got murdered?

Her: Yes. And moreover Mr Shezi...It is good if we let you know that you are a suspect

Me: Are you frikin kidding me! !? How can I kill my own father!!?

Him: Why would you want to kill your own brother?

Me: I told you it was an accident and besides I thought that case was dropped.

Her: Sir it is no doubt you weren't in good terms with your father. We discovered that you hated what he did to your mother and hated the fact that your mother decided to go back with him.

Him: We would like for you to come to the station

Me: Wait you really serious!!? I mean....why would I kill my father! !? What would I benefit from that. His inheritance all went to his beloved first born. Why isn't he suspected. He was claimed to be dead then now all of a sudden he comes back when our father is dead. Two years after being claimed dead! !?

They looked at each other.

Her: You know what....we'll come back after 5 days. Please inform your family.

They then left the house. Whats all this?

.....

.

.

.

SIHLE

These past days I've been devastated... Its been 3 days since Sandile caught me cheating on him with his brother. What kind of a human am I?

I still ask myself how it was possible for me to just jump in bed with my greatest enemy. Right now I want nothing to do with him. He destroyed one thing that kept me going. Sandile told me to stay away from him...I did not listen. And now my husband doesn't wanna talk to me. Let alone be around me. Mentioning that, I don't think I want to be around him too. The last time I was around him he almost squeezed the life out of me. He was close to ending me. I thought he was gonna kill me and probably would if I play around him. He did something I never imagined he'd do. He had been angry at me numerous times but that accounts for him pushing me against a hard timber table, gripping my arm so hard and slapping me, but I never not even once did I ever think he'd ever strangle me. He has become something I don't know. His eyes that day, the anger in him. He was like a monster. I've never seen him like this. I guess it runs in the family. The Shezis always

have a way of revealing their true colours at the end. Its confusing. I think its best if I stay away from anyone in that family. For my own sake, because I have the feeling that the reason I was asked to sacrifice myself for this marriage wasnt about a marital status, maybe it was for my blood. Maybe the ancestors did not want to correct the past, but to do something that they never did. Maybe they want me to play the little woman so they can finally have a Kaile blood to shed....

I was walking to my residential flats on my own. I heard my name being called behind me. I turned and saw Luvuyo

Me: Arg Gosh no!

He caught up with me

Luvu: Lebo

Me: Dont!!

Luvu: What now?

Me: Oh dont you dare!!!!

Luvu: Is this about that day? We both know we wanted it.

Me: Who wanted what! ? I dont even remember what happened that day. Luvuyo you destroying my marriage. You're toxic!! Stay away from me!

Luvu: Dont say that.

Me: I mean it. Ever since you've come into my life you've brought nothing but misery. You hurt me, drugged me, kidnapped me, held me hostage, hit me, pointed me with a gun and almost had me dead. What pains me is that I've been told I will never ever be able to have a baby because of you Luvuyo....and now I lost my only happiness because of you. You!!!!

I pushed him

Me: What more do you want from me?

Luvu: Another chance. Lebo remember all the wonderful days we had. The walks, the movies,

the date nights. They were real. That was the real me. The part of me hurting you was not me it was my condition. But now I promise you I am mentally stable. I healed and learned to maintain myself. I meet up with Dr Nel twice in a month. Im bipolar-free

Me: That doesn't change anything. I loved Sandile more

He kept quiet.

Me: So leave me alone

Luvu: May I atleast make it up to you.

Me: No.

Luvu: Sihle please

Me: No!

I looked aside. He rubbed his hands together and came closer.

Luvu: Please. Let me make you dinner.

Afterwards I promise I'll stay away. I just want

to show you how sorry I am about the past two years

I looked aside still. I felt his hand touch my arm. I dont know what effect this man has towards me but I felt tingles in me. His cologne filled my presence and I was intoxicated with a desire feeling. I felt it...that feeling I've always had for him.

Luvu: Please...

His voice made me tingle even more...making me weak. I slowly faced him and saw his face. He was right...hes not the man I that hurt me two years ago. His face showed me a perfection and I became attracted. OMG am I attracted to him??

Luvu: Do you agree?

I simply nodded....Im asked out for dinner by my ex and I just simply nodded.. .wow...Damn Sihle!

.....

I was now seated still on the coach doing absolutely nothing. I dont even know why I am here. Luvuyo took me to a penthouse he was staying in while he was away. Its so beautiful and chic...classic and bold. I guess he really had a nice stay while he was away. I cant blame him for disappearing for such a long time. On the stander I saw some weird voodoo thing. I wanted to get a clear view of it so I decided to go closer. I was about to hold it and I heard him clear his throat. I freaked and looked at him

Luvu: What are you doing?

Me: Uhm I was just looking around

Luvu: Oh okay. Dinner is ready ...

Me: Cant wait to taste your food.

Luvu: This way mam.

He led the way and we went to the balcony where a nice table for two was set with

beautiful red candles and drops of roses.

Luvuyo loves white roses.

Me: Valentine in September?

Luvu; I thought the colours would seem beautiful

I smiled. He opened the chair for me. I blushed like a high school girl. Being treated as lady doesn't come everyday. I sat down and let him push the chair in then he sat down as well...

Me: smells nice.

Luvu: I hope it tastes nice too. Are you comfortable...? like are you feeling cold out here.

Me: No thanks im fine..

I looked aside and observed the perfectly beautiful view of the city.

Luvu: Im Lebo....ohh sorry...Sihle...I. .I wanted to say I thank you. Ever since that day I met you...The day I saved you from those idiots that

wanted to mug you

I giggled

Luvu: Yeah and you ran away from me. But then I met you again. I never even doubted it was you. I knew you were special. I saw it in your eyes. I'll never forget the day you agreed to be mine...or the day we first kissed.

I looked aside and he held my hands...I felt my heart beat faster. ..

Luvu: Sihle...I'll never let you go...You belong to me...

I looked at him.

Luvu: Okay Let me come with the food.

He stood up and went to the kitchen...leaving me in tingles. But a part of me was arguing inside. It believed this is all an act and will blow up sooner or later. But then theres this part of me that I dont know where it comes from. This "#TeamLuvuyo" part of me that tingles in

whenever he touches me. It keeps drawing me closer to him. It makes me fall inlove with him.

In a minute he came with two plates and he place one on my side. The plate was filled with puffed rice and gravy and meatballs all over it. It looked divine.

Me: Wow.

Luvu: Lets dig in

Me: Aren't we praying first?

Luvu: What? uhm I already prayed for it in the kitchen

Me: Ohh okay.

I took the spoon and dug it in the food then traveled it to my mouth. The food was mouthful and delicious

Me: Hmm this is good

He smiled

Luvu: Wine?

Me: Yes please

He poured it in a glass while I continued eating the devouring food.

He looked at me with concentration, not moving his eyes from me. In the process of swallowing, I felt something in my throat. It was hard. It felt like a stone. I felt like I had swallowed a stone... I quickly took a few sips from the wine to make it travel down my food pipe into my stomach.

Luvu: Uh are you okay?

Me: Uhm yes.. yes I am

He smiled brilliantly. That smile was like a clear sky to my world. It made me more attracted to him. I continued eating while he was all smiles as well. The plates got clear..

Me: Wow that was great.

Luvu: Only for the woman I love in the whole world.

I smiled. Somehow I felt my heart beat

abnormally...like something has been deposited in it. It felt like everything had been cleared out.

Luvu: Let me clear this up and get dessert. Our favorite chocolate mint mousse

I smiled like a fool.. He looked at me and slowly came closer. I decided to meet him halfway...closer and closer our lips came into contact and we shared a glory kiss. I felt indescribable feelings mixed up with emotions and hormones all in one. My body felt electrified. He pulled out and made a huge grin on his face. He took the plates and started walking away...

Me: Luvuyo...

He stopped and turned to look at me.

Me: I....I love you....

Wait...did I just say that?

.

.

[02/24, 14:32] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

.

INSERT 20

SIHLE

He looked at me with his eyes popped out

Luvu: W. .what?

What am I saying? I don't know how it was possible that I tell him that. But I wasn't speaking, my heart was what said that. I felt a very strong connection deep within...and it felt like love

Me: I....I love you

He pulled a very big smile that brightened up my heart. So soulful and breathtaking

Luvu: Wow....uhm wow...

Me: Im sorry...im sorry I shouldn't have said that
I..-

Luvu: No...no not at all..I..im happy. Wow!!!
Thank you great ones!!! Baby I love you too

Me: I...

I do not know what is happening with me but all
I know is, all thats within me, breaths him right
now. He stood me up and picked me up..

Immediately we started kissing. Every kiss
came with emotion and his touch is so elegant
over me. It electricutes my organs inside,
awakens my hormones and digs up my soul. I
do not know why I feel this way but I do. I

...Love him. We kept on kissing until it led to
the bed. Touches and kisses exchanged. But
still....I felt those two little me's arguing in me.
One saying I should stop, but the bigger part
saying "ride along"... In minutes my body was
no longer covered with any clothing. Just its
exposed self before him. Before I knew it, we

were doing the deed. It somehow felt so wrong, but somehow felt much right.....

.

.

I was coming out of an Oral class on the Thursday. It was useless either way coz I wasn't focused. I kept thinking about him. Us...I've spent almost the whole week with Luvuyo and with time I've been falling so much for him. I feel like I fell inlove with him all over again.

Faith: Hmm you've been all smiles all day....things okay?

I didn't get that.. I was fantasizing about Luvuyo. How cute he looks and how he makes me feel

Faith: Siphesihle!!

I snapped out of it

Me: Huh?

Faith: Where your mind at? You've been weird

these days... and I haven't seen you all week...

Me: Sorry a girl just cant stop thinking about love.

I blushed and looked aside

Faith: Oh is that why you were like a Zombie in class?

Me: I wasn't a zombie.

Faith: Is that so? What is primary teething?

Me: How the heck should I know?

Faith: Yep you were a zombie

Me: Yeah yeah...

Faith: What is itSandile be giving it to you good..

Suddenly there was a huge lump in me. I dont know but my chest felt like it was bloating, especially on the side of my heart. I was finding it hard to breathe. In my mind I saw an image of Sandile. For a moment I felt emotions, but

faded away as an image of Luvuyo appeared.

Well I did receive 2 or 3 calls from him, but im way too busy romancing with my lover to answer.

Faith: You okay?

I was breathing abit harsh and deep breaths

Me: Yes.. im...fine

Faith: Oh okay. you gonna be in the flat today?

Me: Nope.

Faith: Hmm I wonder what you've been up to.

Me: All in good times. I have to go.

Faith: Heee alright...Bye.

I walked a separate way from hers and walked my way. Luvuyo should probably be in the office.. I suggested maybe I should visit him. I called a cab and within moments I was there. The building....Gigantic! Its the biggest that I have ever imagined it to be. Although this is the

main source of all the Shezis have, I've never been there. It was written in bold 'Shezi Pharmaceuticals'... Its just a front. Atleast I know whats the real deal with this company. Drug operation is the main source of income. I entered the building observing it as I walked. I've never seen something like this.

I walked up to the receptionist. She just as this place was looking ravishing. Long lashes, nice black hugging dress and make up. I felt abit somehow because I was in a top and a skinny jean with nike sneakers. 4 years of living here and im still ghetto.

Me: Excuse me...

She stopped what she was doing and faced me and gave me a stare starting from my shoes to my hair. Her facial expression wasn't quite friendly or inviting. It actually said "WTF are u doin here and who are you"

After staring at me for a few seconds she said....

Her: May I help you?

Me: Uhm im here to see Luvuyo

She gave me a wrong look...then exhaled loudly

Her: Do you have an appointment?

Here it is. The part when you'll want to see your man at his workplace and his receptionist be acting like you aint important and give you the 'appointment' line.

Me: Uhm no but-

Her: Then im sorry you cannot see Mr Shezi without an appointment

Me: This is not a business related

She started paging through a magazine she had in hand ignoring me...Making me boil to the core.

Me: Excuse me..I said I want to see my man

She started laughing so loud.

Her: Yeah thats a very good one. Please leave

sisi before the security does the pleasure for me. Hehehe Your man

Me: Yes he is my man.

Her: Right....

Me: You know what...fine!

I walked up to the elevator

Her: Hey Where the heck do you think you're going!!!? Hey!!

She walked up to me and dragged me out of the elevator.

Her: Whats wrong with you bitch!?

Hell she did not call me that!

I pushed her off and walked up the stairs with her following me like maniac.... She couldn't keep up with me, heels weren't doing mercy to her.

I reached the final floor and passed varieties of offices. People that saw me couldn't help but

look. I made it to an office written in bold 'CEO'
underneath was written 'S. Shezi'

I guess they haven't changed that yet. I knocked
and I couldn't hear any response. I softly
opened the door and as I walked in , Luvuyo
was sitting with some man. I figured they're in a
meeting. Shit! They both looked at me. Miss
Heels came up in seconds. I wouldn't blame her
poor running skills. I mean shes full package.
She has an hour-glass body, in the likes of nicki
minaj...big butt and curves. Surely it was heavy
to maintain. She was very beautiful..To top it off
she was a coloured and make up on point. Dolls
dolls dolls.

Her: Im sorry but I couldn't stop her. She ran up
the stairs. But sercutity is on its way. .

Luvu: Its okay. She can come in Melissa

Melissa: What? Her?

Luvu: Let my woman come in

She stared at him with a cold face, then faced me picking me up with her eyes from top to bottom , clicked her tongue and modelled out. Weird!

Luvu: I guess we'll talk soon.

The man stood up.

Him: I'll keep in contact

He walked out after saying a quick greeting to me. Luvuyo faced me

Me: Hey

Luvu: What a pleasant surprise

Me: I just thought I should pop in and see where you work

Luvu: Ohh yeah? This is all me babe.

Me: Indeed

Luvu: Whats up with you?

Me: Me?

Luvu: Well the way you dressed. You look.....ghetto and cheap

Me: Whats that suppose to mean?

Luvu: I mean babe you need an upgrade. This....it doesn't cut it anymore

Me: I've always dressed up like this and besides you're also ghetto

Luvu: Yeah but now that I'm CEO, I have to fit the profile. And because you are the lady behind me, you should be the same.

Me: Ohh...uhm...yeah I guess you're right.

He brought me closer and kissed me then pulled out

Luvu: So....when are you getting divorced to that guy?

Me: Uhm Idk...

Luvu: Arg you also need to change your way of talking. Say I Dont Know instead of that...

Me: Wow... okay.

Luvu: The family called out a family dinner tomorrow. They said everyone should be present...so I'll pick u up at 4

Me: Great...

He looked at me and smiled.

Luvu: You know what, let us go out to shop for tomorrows outfit.

Me: But I do have clothes.

Luvu: I want what was bought by me. Lets go.

Me: Talk about arrogance...

.

.

.

SANDILE

Lately I've been trying to get hold of myself. I was hurt deeply but drinking just makes it

worse. I decided to finally head up the hotel. I spent the week trying to learn about it. Its just maintainable.... I own this hotel with 3 other members. They gave me an opportunity and a chance to try and mingle in the business... I mean I no longer get allowance and the car and rent are killing me.

I was sitting on a table reading up files of the previous years..

" Sandile? "

I looked up and saw William. My father's old worker

Me: Hey Mr Willy

He chuckled

William: Still good with nicknames I see

Me: How are you old man..? Long time no see

William: Well I've settled down Kokstad. I work in my own Pharmacy and im with my family

Me: Thats great.

William; Working in a public restaurant?

Me: Not actually this is where I now work

William: Really? Why?

Me: I inherited this

William: What? How?

Me: Dad wrote it in his will. Alongside with a bunch of minerals and cash that I dont even have access to.

William: Wait.. .did you say you inherited this?

Me: Yes...

William: But thats wrong. ..You were suppose to be heading the Pharmaceutical...

Me:I guess dad didn't see me fit enough

William: No....I was with him when he wrote it. This hotel was written to belong to your mother..

Me: He must've changed it. He saw Luvuyo fit enough

William: What? Thats absurd. Remember in that year I told you about what he had been up to? The guy stole a whole 4 million from your father. Why would your father be crazy enough to give him everything?

Me: What are you saying?

William: Somehow the will must've been tempered with.. He updated it after you graduated.

Me: Thats like few months ago. Shit you may be right. And its obvious that sly is responsible. Is he even my dads son?

William:Unfortunately that one is true.

Me: I wish I can just crush him!

William: Dont get ahead of yourself. If hes responsible, then he has something hes planning.

He took out his car

William: Here. Give me a call if you need anything

me: You always pull through Big Guy. Thank you

William: Anytime....

He stood up and walked away ...

So first...its a murder.. and stalking. then
tempered willwhats the big idea?

.

.

Here I am, spilling everything to my mother,
including what William had told me. Shes
listening attentively and I could see it in her that
shes heartbroken. I now understand why after
everything Sokhulu had put us through, she still
loved him. I never understood love until Sihle
came to life. Sihle had my heart in chains. I cant
look at anyone else but her. And even though
she did me wrong. I somehow feel that it isn't

her fault. I know she loves me and even if I cant forgive her, I am willing to try.

Mom: So...my husband was murdered and his will is incorrect. Nkulunkulu! (Lord!) They shall pay for this! They will!

Me: Shhh calm down mama. No one else must know about this. I dont want him knowing that we unto him. Achie is my insider. He lets me know what hes up to and all his movements

Mom; Hes more dangerous than I thought.

Me: I know. You feed someone for years and they turn out to be a rival in future.

Uncle Muzi came to the dinning room and just looked at my mom

Mom: Uhm we'll talk later my boy.

She stood up and walked out following uncle muzi. He did not even greet me. Not that I mind.

I stayed in the sitting room until I wanted a drink.

I walked to the kitchen until my eyes got caught. A just below the knees dress with indigenous patterns and brown long heels, looking up, I could recognize the body.. I continued looking up and faced this dolled face with make up. I couldn't believe its Sihle. I almost didn't recognize her. She had a doek matching her dress. She looked wrong, but beautiful. I mean, Sihle has always been simple. Make up and heels weren't her kind of thing. To be seeing her looking like this just wowed me. She looked at with her mouth wide open. She suddenly then just rushed off. I guessed that she probably feared me. She has enough reason to. But one reason I couldn't think of was why is she on this upgrade?

I let it go and continued walking to the kitchen where Dudu was working on the table.

Dudu: Are you okay bhut'Sandile?

Me: Yea. . im fine.

When time was right, we all gathered on the table. Sihle sat right opposite me. She didn't look like her regular self. Her eyes, they were different. I cant explain them, just awkward. My mother poked me

Mom: Is everything alright With Sihle? I mean she just passed me without greeting. You guys fought again?

Me: Eish Ma it's best we dont talk about it. But yes, shes acting weird. Im not sure why

Mom: If you messed up Sandile you better fix it.

Me: You have no idea mom.

One thing caught my attention. Luvuyo was also wearing an indigenous patterned outfit.

Uncle Muzi hit the glass and all attention shifted to him

Muzi: Firstly, thank you for coming. .. This is the new and advanced Shezi family. Luvuyo's

heading up the company and so far hes been doing good.

I clicked my tongue and looked aside

Muzi: Ngibonga o bhut'wam. (I thank my brother) for blessing us with such a young and intelligent man to help in the business. I am going to monitor him and guide him in the business. But thats not what I called you for.

He looked at my mom

Muzi: Mrs Shezi and I decided to get married..Stand up sweetie

I froze. That couldn't be.

Me: What!? You crazy! !?

Muzi: Ey boy. Watch it

Me: Shes still mourning, but you already saw a wife in her... is that normal?!! Your own brothers wife.

Mom: Sandile I agreed. I think its best

Olwethu: Sandile dont

Me: No one is marrying my mother!! Not even the president himself

Muzi: uyi'slima mfana ndina. (you're an idiot boy)
That is the reason your father chose him over you. ..

I looked at Aunty

Me: You also agreed to this? Selling your husband to you sister-in-law? Really?

Aunty: Its the right thing to do

Me: Right thing my foot!!

I smacked a wine glass and it broke on the floor.

Luvu: Okay now you need to chill it

Me: Shut up! I'll fucken mince you rubbish!

Mom: Sandile. ...se kwanele (its enough) please.

.

Luvu: I actually think thats great news...New

beginnings

Muzi: Exactly

Luvu: Well I also have an announcement to make.

He looked at Sihle

Luvu: Stand up...

I became puzzled..She stood up

Luvu: *clears throat* we...also decided to tie a knot.

Everything went silent. No cutlery sounds, nothing. My mind became cold

Me: W...what?

Luvu: We are an item

The whole table was wooed with shock.

Olwethu: Clap once

Me: You sickening bastard

Mom: Sihle...is this true?

Sihle: Yes ma. Im inlove with him

Muzi: Heey, I've never seen somethin like this.

Sihle: I would love to be divorced to Sandile. .

That there, stroke into me like an arrow through the heart and peeled up my heart. My mother slowly walked up to her

Mom: You..

She gave her a straight opened hand slap right across her face. Mom immediately had tears in her eyes while Sihle nursed the area of the slap

Mom: You bitch!

She started throwing more slaps and beatings to her until she was held. I felt the rage fill up in me.

Me: Ahhhhhh!!!!!!

I triggered the headache again and became dizzy. I then quickly ran out. I ran through the back door and ran to the cottage. I got in and

attacked the floor. I felt so betrayed. How could she do this? I gave her my all and she throws it in the trash. Damn her!

I stood up and walked to my paintings. In anger, I looked for a lighter and set them on fire. Starting with the one of her that I painted. They were lit with flames.

I sat on the floor holding my heavy head to the ground

Love is for the brave and the bold...Thats what I've learned.

.

.

[02/24, 18:28] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

.

INSERT 21

SIHLE

Ma: I cant believe this....I thought this was the man who tortured you

Me: He changed!

Ma: I curse the day you were brought here. The both of you...

Luvu: Listen I know its hard but she's mine now. and I would love to make her officially mine.

He came closer to me and held my waist.

Me: And besides, it was a fake marriage from the beginning. Sandile and I weren't meant to be.

Muzi: If I may cut in, ntomi what you are doing is a total disgrace to this family. Nothing as such ever. This is totally unacceptable.

Luvu: What does that mean?

Muzi: The media will have a field for this one. Its a disgrace

Luvu: Then they'll have a field for this...I'll quit the leadership

Ma: So be it! Amen!

Muzi: You shall do no such.

Luvu: Then shes mine right?

Muzi: Alright fine!

Olwethu: Wow im a bitch but I dont qualify to this one

Me: Shut up

Nokuthula: Yes its true! This whole time we thought you were this innocent little angel but no, you a devil in prada. May you suffer for breaking my brothers heart.

Me: He hit me! And hurt me

Nokuthula: Compare that to a sick lunatic who locked you in his apartment tied up to a bed and drugged you...

Olwethu: Watch who you call Lunatic! !

Nokuthula: Or what? in fact, what are you even doing here? We're related to your brother not your prostitute ass!

Olwethu stood up in anger

Olwethu: I'll kill your little smart ass and mother your little baby you hear me!!

Muzi: Heyi stop that. Dudu, do something

Dudu just gave him a disgusted look and looked aside

Muzi: Dudu ngithe yenza something (I said do something)

Dudu: I dont take commands from men who run after their brothers wife.

Muzi: Uthini? (What did you say?)

Dudu: Ong'zwe kahle(You heard me well)

Muzi: MaDlamini ngizom'bulala lo mntwana wakho!!!(MaDlamini I'll kill this child of yours!!!)
Teach her some respect

Aunty: Uzok'hlonipha njan? (how will she respect you?)

Muzi: Ungang'nyanyisi (dont disgust me)

Dudu: Vele (indeed)

The whole table became a huge buzz.

Nokuthula vs Olwethu, Muzi and his family, it was a total chaos. I just stood aside observing the whole mess. Not that it surprises me, when I first came here it was the same situation. Its always been crazy with this family. .

Ma came closer to me

Ma: Be glad...

She gave me a brief look and slowly walked her way upstairs. Luvuyo whispered to my ears, I felt my hairs rise up. The effect this man has on me, magnificent!

"Lets leave them here" I looked at him and smiled....

.

.

.

SANDILE

I was driving from the hotel, well the shareholders just granted me a position in being their legal advisor. I figured I should utilise my law certificate. You probably wondering how I am? Well I am broken and over. Its true when they say a player will get played out. I've been playing so many girls, I shouldve known settling wasn't for me. Tragic that happened Friday evening was quite outrageous, but I'll get over it. Im Sniper!

I was driving in my coupe to Paris Club going to meet up with Achie. Its time he gave me feedback. This guy is about to wreck a whole lot of things.. I was bumping How Far by Areece on my way there

"I cant believe im bumping Chris Browns loyal. I cant believe i put it all down for you. I put you

on the map girl you so spoiled. I fucked you like a queen it was so royal nou die last ong tlwayela masepa this is not what I put in my time for and Im past that.."

Each line dug my heart deep. I certain part in me build up some rage

Me: Aahhh!!!

I hit the steering wheel so hard. Again I triggered the headache. I dont know whats happening with me lately. I get frustrated so devastatingly. I smash things, hit things, grab things roughly. And everytime that happens, I get this huge headache. Its as if my brain is expanding, I get weak and see blurry. This has never happened before. I always carry painkillers and overdose at least 3 or 4 because the headache doesn't easily fade away.

I heard a car hit a bell and looked up on the road. Everything was just blurry. It continued until my sight became clearer...A red AMG car coming

straight towards me. I was driving on the wrong side of the road. Shit!

I immediately hit the brakes but the car was sliding through slowly. The two cars were to collide. I closed my eyes to prevent the big crash, but none....I opened my eyes to see whats up, turns out our cars stopped just in time. I breathed a breath of relief and immediately browsed for the painkillers. This whole thing takes a huge toll on me, I swallowed 4 of them. I need them.

The car opposite me's door opened and a woman came out. She was rather very attractive and body shape was on point. To top it off she was a coloured

Her: What the fuck are you doing!! ? You high!!!!?
You trynna get me killed!!?

Me: Mam im so sorry

Her: Save it!!! Just be glad it didn't crash or else
God so help me I wouldve ripped your whole

body and bury you in my grandma's grave.

Coloureds have it with words man

Her: Nxl! Stupid drunks!

She modeled to her classic AMG. Its hard to not focus on her body. An hour glass with curves and big ass. Her face, dolled up and beautiful. I was just observing this goddess as it drove away. I sunk in the event that just happened... I almost crashed. Its about time I attend to this medically. I'll have to set an appointment with a doctor. A knock appeared on my window. It was a traffic cop. Shit!

.

.

I settled myself on a seat opposite Achie.

Achie: You late

Me: Sorry man something crazy happened well I got fined by traffic cops

Achie: Speeding?

Me: You have no idea. Anyway... watchu got for me?

Achie: Ey man it ain't much. Well hes been having business with Mr Sibuyi. I dont really know much about him but apparently he's a doctor. Owns a number of hospitals. I fished in abit and found out they are working towards introducing a drug to cancer patients. Its illegal...

Me: Dodgy as usual.

Achie: I guess. Concerning the will man Im doing my best but the nigga dont trust me yet. But I suspect something with his PA. They are close. People say after your dad died she evolved if I may say it like that. New clothes, new car, expensive penthouse. ..you name it. She claimed to have a new boyfriend.

Me: So what do you think?

Achie: I dont know. Maybe she was your dad's mistress. But I'll keep an eye on things.

Me: Please do.

Achie: *clears throat* I heard what happened man. Im sorry

Me: No need to. Im cool my nigga..I'll pull through.

Achie: I know how much you loved her. I cant believe she'd do this to you

Me: Yeah. Dude I feel like getting it on. Drinks?

Achie: Nope not for me I got errands to run. Remember I need to cover all traces of us so I wont get suspected. Luvuyo hates traitors.

Me: Mxm party pooper

Achie: Dude you need to get yourself fixed up

Me: Im fine. I dont need any fixing!!

I stood up

Achie: Geez sorry I didn't mean to upset you. Im

just looking out for you

Me: Well you dont need you to. See you man

I walked over to the bar. Well the place was booming. It amazed me that a club gets busy at merely 2 o'clock in the afternoon. I got to the bar and waited for the bartender to attend me.

"Two shots of tequila please. And keep them coming" I recognized that sweet voice of a lady ...

Me: Make it double. I'll pay for it

Her: Uhm no need for that I got my own thank you

Me: com'on its the least I can do after I almost crashed you earlier on.

She said while turning to look at me

Her: Ohh so you the je-....

Me: Uhm jerk?

Her: Uh....I uhm.. Im sorry uhm Mr Shezi

Me: No I should be the one whos sorry. I almost got you hurt. And please call me Sandile.

Her: No its okay....Sandile

Our tequilas came through.

Me: So whats a beautiful woman like you doing in a club driving in the afternoon?

Her: Well I had to escape the issues of the world

Me: Im glad I found a friend

She smiled.

Me: Shall we sit somewhere comfortable?

Her: Ofcos....

We walked over to a comfortable corner seat and settled ourselves on it

Me: Ohh by the way, I didn't get your name

She smiled at me. Her beauty just glows without her trying to make it. Its like shes an angel that has fallen into my life....

Her: Im Melissa.....

.

.

.

SIHLE

I was coming out of a dental health class and was having an interesting conversation with some guy called Lwazi. I've never talked to him so it was fascinating to hear us talking randomly.

Me: No way

Lwazi: Yes way. I mean the girl literally told him to shove his proposal ring where the sun doesn't shine. In front of thousands of people. And the place is huge, they appeared in those small tvs on the wall so everyone in that building saw what was happening.

Me: Yoh! But it serves him right though, you impregnate another girl and hope that your

girlfriend will forgive you by proposing? Nah

Lwazi: But he didn't deserve that though. No matter how bad the situation is.

Me: No man

He was walking me to the entrance gate where Luvu was gonna fetch me. My classes for the day was complete

Lwazi: So what about you? If your boyfriend proposes you after hurting you, would you say yes?

Me: As a matter of fact, yes. My boyfriend and I had a rough relationship at first but I forgave him now and we bound to get married

Lwazi: oh yeah...? Wheres the ring?

Me: Its still coming

Lwazi: Wow. So you really think you up for marriage?

Me: Yes Ofcos

Lwazi: Man I ain't thinking bout none of that. I still wanna feel them ladies abit more before I settle for that one sspecial one

Luvus car showed up.

Me: Here comes my future husband ..

Lwazi: Alright man take care of yourself

We shared a hug.

Me: It was nice speaking to you

Lwazi: Likewise. ..

I walked to Luvus car and entered the passenger seat.

Me: Hey baby.

I leanes over for a kiss but he just ignored and drove off.

Me: Is there something wrong?

Luvu: Whos that guy?

Me: The one I was standing with? oh thats

Lwazi. Funny guy I tell you

Luvu: Is it?

Me: Yeah

Luvu: Well I dont like him and dont appreciate you hanging out with him

Me: What? Auw.... you jealous? Dont worry hes safe.

Luvu: Im damn serious! I dont trust him!!

Me: Woah okay babe we had jus started to speak to each other

Luvu: And that doesn't make you suspicious?

Me: He doesn't seem to be aiming at me

Luvu: Ofcos you wouldn't coz you blinded

Me: But he-...

Luvu: But he nothing damn Lebo!!! You shall never speak to him again! or else I'll kill him!

Me: Geez babe

Luvu: Shut up! And have you called that sangoma yet? Are your parents coming?

Me: Uhm no...not yet

Luvu: Do you even want to get divorced?

Me: Its not that easy. My parents will be disappointed in me and thats what I never wanted to do ever since I came here

Luvu: The fuck! ? then fine stay with your abusive husband coz its clear you dont love me

Me: I do.... okay I will call them. I promise.

Luvu: You better. Or I'll fetch them myself

I kept quiet and looked out the window. I glanced at the street we were driving through. Suddenly a memory came into my mind. I saw Sandile and I in his car driving through this street. We were bumping music and singing our lungs out.

"Sandile: "I dont want nobody but you.."

Me: "Kissing on my tattoos..."

Sandile: "And I dont want nobody but me...
Talking with you...."

Me: Oh wow really?

Sandile: You ruining the song. "We better stop
playing.... Before we mess around and
someone gets hurt"

Me: "I dont want nobody but you..."

Sandile: "Kissing on my tattoos....Nobody but
yooooouuuu..."

Me: Geez that was bad

He chuckled

Sandile: What? I'll throw you out the window

Me: You wouldn't dare. Whos gonna kiss on ur
tattoo?

He smiled

Sandile: Lebo

Me: Huh?

'Lebo'

Me: Huhh? "

Luvu: Lebo?

Me: Uhmm huh?

Luvu: Where is your mind?

Me: Uhm no where.

Luvu: really?

Me: Yes im fine.

Luvu: Okay...Lets go.

I was surprised to see that we are already at his penthouse.

Luvu: Soon you'll need to move back into the house but in my room

Me: Yeah....I .. guess..

My mind was still clouded up on the memory I had. I dont know if I was reminiscing but it felt

real. I felt a feeling of happiness in that memory.
Not even Luvu and I have that.

I took my bag and we walked in. We greeted some guys. Well apparently Luvu has been renting some guys in the apartment under us. We got to our place and to my shocking surprise, on our coach sat this woman. She wasn't that much old, I'd say shes in her mid-thirties. She was dressed in a traditional attire. A king swati cloth and a shirt with beads around her neck, forehead and wrists.

Luvus eyes opened widely.

Luvu: Uhm babe please wait for me upstairs.

Me: uhh I...

Luvu: Now ..

Me: Okay

I slowly walked upstairs

Luvu: Madludlu ufuna ntoni apha!!!? (Madludlu what do you want here?)

Madludlu: Shhh

They kept silent... I continued walking upstairs to our room. Something then hit me that she is a Sangoma ...Shes still young though ...What would Luvu be doing associating himself with a Sangoma?

.

.

.

SANDILE

Melissa: I just dont get it. I helped him with something huge, helped him heal but he repays me by going back to his ex

Me: I know the feeling man

Melissa: Girlfriend issues?

Me: Yeah...she left me for my brother

Melissa: Ouch. Hahaha damn thats sick. Well my guy left me for a tramp. A dumpster. She

doesn't even have taste in fashion, she doesn't even do everything for him. But she has him. Mxm fuck love! I dont know whats worse that hes my boss now and treats me like crap or her She was already starting to get abit drunk, so was I....

Me: I think we should call a cab. My head is spinning.

Melissa: Uh-uh I still want more alcohol

Me: I got a lot of vodka at my place so chill

Melissa: You want to take me to your house?

Me: I dont bite. You're too drunk to drive so am I ...

Melissa: Invitation accepted.

I smiled and called a cab. It came through and in about and hour the driver said we've arrived. We walked out and entered my apartment

Melissa: Nice place you have here.

Me: I try....

I went to the kitchen and came back with two glasses and a bottle of SKy Vodka.

Me: One for you, One for me...

Melissa: Wooh now we talking!

We held them up

Melissa: Well.... a toast to broken hearts and fucked up love life.

Me : A toast to new friendship....

"Ting!"

.

[02/24, 18:29] Ron: LOVE

.

.

.

INSERT 22

SANDILE

I felt the Sun's ray pierce my skin. My eyes felt heavy and and stoned. My head was banging like table mountain was on top of it. Its definitely a hangover. I opened my eyes and got up. From observing my environment I was in my room. It looked like a mess itself. I felt movement on the bed... and my eyes feasted on this beautiful lady who was rising up next to me. She was naked.... Wait....this is Melissa. The memory of what happened last night came flowing in head,but to the memory of how her and I got to bed together,naked...Puzzled me. She rubbed her eyes while yawning then froze as soon as she acknowledged her environment.

Melissa: The fuck? Wha... I...Gosh

I didn't know what to say to her...She seemed to be on the 100th level of confusion. We had alot to drink last night.

Melissa: Did we.. ? I...

Me: I...I dont remember... I remember us coming here and shared a couple of drinks.

Melissa: Oh my Word im doomed. This should've never happened.

She covered herself with the sheet hiding her master crafted body. This woman had a body one would die for. She had it in all the right places. Im wondering how I was able to score an accomplishment of being with her. I also noticed she had a Chinese text tattoo on her left shoulder. Making her more attractive. I could see it in her eyes that she has a billion questions racing in her head...So do I ...mind you...This is the first time in a long time I've ever been to bed with a woman thats not my wife....well soon to be ex-wife now. And all im trying to remember is how?

Melissa: Did we use protection?

Me: I...I dont remember

Melissa: Ohh God Im dead...

She browsed for her bikini,found it and slided it through her bumpy beautiful body. Followed by her expensive dress. Im guessing her shoes are in the lounge.

Me: Look im sorry.

I say to her to ease her tense. She seems fearful...

Melissa: Its not your fault Sandile.

I find my boxers and wear them...then follow her to the lounge. She was already trying to put on her shoes...

Melissa: Can you take me home?

Me: I left my car at the club

Melissa: Ofcos its a stupid idea. I'll catch a cab.

Me: Melissa..

Melissa: Sandile this should've never happened..and should not happen again.

She headed for the door and was about to open

it...she turned around and walked towards me...

Melissa: Last night....Did I say something odd?
Like something I shouldn't have said?

Me: We were drunk I doubt I remember half of
what we said. All I remember is us sharing sob
stories about our love lives...

Melissa: Oh okay. Thank you for last night....
She walked to the door.

Me: Melissa....

She had already exit the room. That definitely
was odd. For quite a female dragon that she
was when I was about to crash her,she seemed
fearful. It was written all over her face. She had
a hangover..but seemed to be moved aside by
the fear.... Women huh....

.

.

.

SIHLE

"" Her: How is it going? is everything going accordingly?

Him: I got it

Her: Did she swallow the love stone?

Him: Yes and it worked like magic. She claimed to love me almost immediately.

Her: Thats good. My love potions worked. But remember...the love stone she swallowed is only to hinder her from falling for someone else. If she kisses anyone else except you,she will collapse...perhaps even die.

Him: Great

Her: The attractional lotion is to make her unable to resist you.

Him: I know. I've been applying it on my hands and she easily agrees to what I say...

Her: The beast's nail?

Him: I gently scratched her on the back from her neck downward. She got turned on.

Her: Now thats the power of Sthundzi....

Him: Hehe you're a legend. Who would've thought...I got everything I've wanted finally.

Her: Urr what about your brother?

Him: Hes been acting crazy and violet so im guessing the curse is also working on him..

Her: You have to make sure he doesn't hurt himself

Him: Why? I enjoy seeing him like that

Her: Dont be stupid. You transferred your bipolar condition to him. You are connected to him. Once he hurts himself,the condition comes back to you.

Him: But I cant babysit him. Hes always drinking

Her: That cant be at all good.

Him: Whats it worth huh? I have all that I've wanted. Even Lebo

Her: Dont get attached to her. Shes our sacrifice. We wouldn't want you turning back when we use her blood to give you power. We have tempered with the ancestors if our plan fails,things will end badly

Him: I know where to keep her. Besides I have another.....

I couldn't listen anymore...I tiptoed up the stairs and my cellphone fell loudly... isn't this history repeating itself?

Him: Lebo!

Her: Get her...

I quickly ran up the stairs and got into the room. Unfortunately the door was kicked on so I was trapped. I felt his hands grab my arms harshly and throw me on the bed.

Her: Take this red powder....Blow it on her and She'll forget...

Resisting was no use because his hands strongly pinned me to the bed. In seconds I saw particles of red dust sink onto my face....And then....and then.... I felt so sleepy...

"noo!"

Me: Ahh!!

I rised up like pop corn scared as hell from the bed. I was sweating and breathing deeper than an asthma attack. Luvuyo rushed in

Luvu: Bunju wam.... Whats the problem...

I laid my head on his chest.

Me: I had a nightmare...It was bad baby.

Luvu: Shhh it was only a dream my sweety. Its just a dream.

I calmed myself down then raised my head to look at him

Me: Dont leave me

He stood up from the bed and fixed himself

Luvu: Don't be ridiculous. Im CEO .

.I need to go to work

Me: Ohh...

Luvu: You going to school?

Me: Yes...

Luvu: Ohh

That sounded awkward...

Luvu: Lets make it clear...You stay away from that guy ..or else.... I swear ...

Me: I hear you

He put on his watch.

Luvuyo: I have to bounce. I left the number of the chauffeur on the coffee table. He'll take you to school and he'll drive you to the Shezi house. It's time we moved...

He kissed my forehead and off he went ... I got up and took a bath. My head was heavy on the dream.

My mind was still brewing about it . It felt real. Like something as that had happened. Funny enough I cant remember even half of it. I wondered who the woman and the man is and hope they shall never get hold of me...

.

.

.

SANDILE

I did my hygiene routine and headed out to the hotel. Since I left the Shezi house my inheritance remained there because apparently they apply to 'family' only. So at any cost I needed to find a way im gonna make cash coz really, im running out and petrol n rent as well as food are weighing my budget. To be honest

its mostly the money I spend drinking thats weighing me down. I hardly have R5000 to my name.

I checked on the papers I was given and my word! Everything is just a smog to me. I tried understanding but couldn't. Man I don't how I got to here. I studied law but im not a lawyer. Everything was just turning me upside down. I felt like the world is betraying me.

I got an e-mail coming from the Shezi Pharmaceuticalssaying the "CEO" wants an appointment with me. It makes my stomach turn seeing CEO knowing its my stupid brother. What does he want from me? I had it in me to walk out and made my way to the business. I needed to get out anyway. Whatever I was doing wasn't having any justice..

I got there and walked right through. I didn't see any receptionist so I just walked to the CEO's office. I knocked and I was told to come in. I

opened the door and was sitting on his table and there was a lady that looked familiar.

Luvu: Come in

Me: What am I doing here..?

to the girl ...

Luvu: Sweetie u may leave now. I'll call you when I need something.

The woman turned around...to my shocking surprise...it was Melissa...

She looked down as she walked and made sure she never looks at me. I just stared at her as she walked out to feast my astonishment. She works here?

Luvu: Beautiful woman isn't she?

I snapped out of it

Me: What am I doing here?

Luvu: I came to give u a proposal

Me: You?

Luvu: I heard you found a job in the hotel.
What...you give people rooms for them to sleep in? Must be horrible.

Me: Get to the point

Luvu: I want you...my brother to come into the business. I cant be stingy

Me: Me? work here? as what?

Luvu: Well im not talking about this business..

He lit his cigar and let out a huge puff that filled the air around him.

Me: You want me to work in the fusion business??

Luvu: Yes. For delivering and handling the chemicals. Im sure you'll make a fortune to look after yourself...

I looked at him while he pulls another stroke of puff and airs it out

Me: What sick nigga are you? You think I'd work

for you?

Luvu: Well I can say im looking out for my brother.

Me: Heheh yeah right like hell you are. You are trying turn me into you when dad still had the shots. You want to be him and turn me into you...Heheh man you are so sick ..

Luvu: Arg dont say things you don't know..

I leaned on the table to look at him in a clear view.

Me: Listen brother. Im close....just close to finding out what you are up to...pretty soon im going to expose you. After I get the business ..thats when Ill offer you a job,but in jail.

He looked at me in an uncomfortable look,but smiled and said...

Luvu: You're naive bro

Me: And you're crazy.

I stood up.

Luvu: So its a no?

Me: Firstly....you come back to life after being declared dead. And you come back right after my father died. You snatch away my family...and my best friend..and my wife. You take my position and then you offer me a job to work for you? hehehe Vuyo if this is about you avenging yourself well done you've succeeded. The man that tortured you is dead. You took away my lover just as I took yours. You made a name for yourself. Yay Vuyo you made it man. Now live with yourself and stay the hell away from me.... keep note that your days are numbered...

I looked at him and walked out of his office. The nerve he has...Its deadly.

I browsed around for Melissa and found her at the reception. I walked closer to her.

Me: *clears throat* Hi

She looked at me then again....she had that fearful face

Melissa: Go away

Me: Melissa whats wrong?

Melissa: Im busy cant you see?

Me: You left me just like that

Melissa: I had to go. I have a man remember?

Me: Ohh you mean the one that led you to drinking your sorrows last night and led you to my bed?

She looked aside... Then looked up...

I followed her eyes and saw Luvuyo.

I looked at her again...

Me: It's him, isn't he?

She didn't say anything

Me: Melissa...your boyfriend is my brother?

Melissa: Sandile you have to go now. You'll get

me into trouble.

Me: Im not going until I understand whats going on here.

Melissa: Please...go.. Okay. I'll come around your place later okay just leave.

Me: Fine. I'll be waiting for you...

I looked at her and she looked at the papers fiddling with them acting like shes working.. I then walked out ...

.

.

.

SIHLE

I got out of a lesson and was dog tired. We were doing revisions on what we are going to write next week. I tried to cover up atleast half of the things I've missed but my head is misplaced by everything happening in my life. I

was walking over to the cafeteria until I saw
Lwazi coming my way.

Lwazi: Hey girl

Me: Hey

Lwazi: So whats up?

Me: Nothing much

Lwazi: You look...I don't know but you aren't
yourself...

Me: Im okay...Its just that...

Lwazi: What?

Me: My man told me to stay away from you

Lwazi: Ndyenze ntoni ke ngoku (What did I do
now?)

Me: Nothing ...Hes a little...insecure

Lwazi: Well isn't that dangerous?

Me: No its cute.

Lwazi: Sounds dangerous to me.

Me: Then I think u should.

Lwazi: See this is why I don't wanna get married now. These type of things sicken me. Sweetie he isn't your husband yet so chill. And besides...he has nothing to worry about..I mean yes. .you're hot..

He said that looking at my body in a sexual way

Me: Lwazi!

He chuckled

Lwazi: Well yeah you're hot but you not my type. You're too innocent for me. Im into psycos

Me: And I wonder how it is possible that you're a dental student when you're like this.

Lwazi: Hahaha right.. Going to the cafeteria?

I kept quiet

Lwazi: Girl do u see your man around here?

Me: No

Lwazi: So chill and lets go grab something to

eat before we attend Oral Hygiene lesson.

Me: You're too forward..

.

.

Hours later I called the chauffeur and he took me to the Shezi house. If it wasn't for Luvuyo I would never come here. This house is the main factor that I suffer. I left a nice home back in Limpopo with my parents and brother. But the ancestors had to bring me here. I curse the day I came here. I slowly walked to the house and got in. I saw the maids only. I didn't want to come across anyone so I ascended the stairs and walked to Luvuyos room. I laid on the bed until I fell asleep.....

.

.

.

SANDILE

I was at my apartment on a bottle of Russian Bear. I've had a long and hectic day going on files after files. Im still clueless of this business but im getting there. Whats really lame here is that the money im gonna get paid is peanuts. I doubt its gonna cover up everything I need.

Here I am on the couch shirtless paging through this file. Apparently some couple lost some assets in one of the rooms and are planning to sue the hotel if the assets are not returned back... A knock appeared on the door. I lifted myself up and walked to the door. It was Melissa... I looked at her and let her in then looked at her..

Melissa: Luvuyo and I met about a year ago. Uhm my sister found him in a disturbing state. He was hurt and bruised and all... She took him in and we looked after him. I became closer to him and we got involved. He got me into a plan on how to get revenge. I should've known he'd turn his back on me.

Me: Are you aware that he took my girl away from me.

Melissa: Yes I know. And apparently he got help with that by someone called Madludlu. He says she's part of the plan and that he doesn't have feelings for her...

She sat on the couch and looked down.

Melissa: Everything was going on great for us but now he's changed. He threatens me and hits me. He promised me a good life. Yes I got the cash but I don't have freedom..

Me: Uhm...Melissa ...

She looked at me

Me: I've had my share of betrayal so if this is some plan you and him are holding please spare me

Melissa: What?

Me: He sent you here?

Melissa: Sandile I came here by a lift from a friend coz im afraid he has tracked my car. Im here because I thought...

Me: You thought...?

Melissa: You know what you are right. He'd kill me if he knew I was here.

She stood up.

Melissa: Please don't ever talk to me

Me: Woman you not making sense

Melissa: Im not making sense? How is this for some sense, He killed your father!!!

Me: W...what?

Melissa: I....I shouldn't have said that....

She attempted to walk but I held her

Me: What do you know?

Melissa: I don't know anything! I should've never came here in the first place.

Me: Melissa!!

Melissa: Let me go Sandile

Me: Tell me What you know! !

Melissa: He'll kill me!!!!

She was now crying. Its as if shes in my mercy.
Why does Luvuyo have habits of hurting
women...

Melissa: Please let me go...

Me: I'll protect you

Melissa: That man is a psycho he'll kill us both!

I wiped her tear with my hand.. and stared right
into her eyes....

Me: I promise

We stared into each others eyes,we got lost in a
connection of some sort. I got closer to her
face until we were both exchanging breaths. We
kissed. We continued kissing until we felt our
connection get stronger. I carried her to the

bedroom and our clothes flew off to the ground one by one.

Melissa: Th.s....this is wrong...

Me: Shhh.....

.

.

[02/24, 18:30] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

.

INSERT 23

SIHLE

" Sandile: Uhm Sihle....Like....Okay I ain't used to doing this so pardon me if it seems somehow.

Me: Do what?

He went down on his one knee.

Me: Sandile....

Sandile: Let me do this...

I don't know what he is trying to do but I felt my heart race.

Sandile: Uhm...Like...ever since I met u,I...didn't like u... shit what am I saying.... I mean like, I know when u first came in my life I didn't treat u right and it was because I thought u were a decoy to me. But as time went on I realize that there was something special about u. I... probably haven't been the best impression but...All I am saying now is...Im willing to settle for u.

He reached out for his pocket and took out something that looked like a ring.

Me: Uh uh Sandile....

I started feeling emotional.

Sandile: Uhm I know I can't propose u coz uhm u already my wife so..uhm...what I'm doing now is promising u. A better life. That all I've done to

u, is in the past and I am willing to open a new chapter with u...

He lengthed out his hand and the ring apparently was a necklace.

Sandile: May I...?

I nodded and he got up. He turned me around and slowly hung the necklace around me. It was a very beautiful one with a little diamond in front. I guess thats the reason I mistakened it for a ring.

Sandile: Wow...It suits u.

I turned around and looked at him while he looked at me. The intentional eye contacting took place, heads came together and we shared one passionate kiss.

Suddenly a very loud BOOM happened... I looked up hoping to see fireworks but none. I looked at Sandile and he was bleeding through the mouth. He was bleeding from his right. He

is shot!!

Me: no no no no Sandile.....Sandile...

He breaks down sinking to the floor without locomotion. Hes eyes are fixed on me.

Me: Sandile please don't leave me

Sandile: I....I tried to protect you... just know I....I love you

Me: Noooooo !!!! "

Me: Noooooo!

I popped up like toast this time. I was sweating severely. My whole T-shirt was damp. I felt it. I felt a connection. I felt like vacancy in my heart that is actually occupied, but not by the one I love. The vacancy screamed SANDILE. Its like an aperture oozing out some affection towards him.

Me: Sandile...

I quickly stood up from the bed and walked out

the room. I saw a room on the far right. I have memories of this room that just dont want to be displayed. My curiosity got ahead of me and I entered. I suddenly remembered. This was our room. I looked around. Its the same room, but doesn't feel the same. I browsed around it until my eyes landed on the drawers. I walked there and opened the first one. My eyes landed on it. I saw it. The shinning sparkling necklace with a diamond that looks like a ring. I held it with my hand. I felt something in me. Like my head was under war. Two parts of me battling... I felt dizzy and funny, but still looked at this necklace in my hand.

Me: I...uh uh ...stop it.

The voices in me echoed...Louder and louder...but one voice surpassed them all

"What are u doing in here?"

I had a tremble but looked up. There he was. The handsome chocolate man of my heart.

Me; ...uhh I..I don't know

Luvu: You shouldnt be in here

Me: I.... was looking for something.

Luvu: Get out of here

Me: Yes...

I walked to the door.

Luvu: Wait....

Me: Yes?

Luvu: Whats in your hand?

Me: This? oh its what I wanted.

Luvu: In this room? Put it back.

Me: I ...

Luvu: I said put it back

To be honest...I love Luvuyo,but there are sequences of fear I have around him. He demands respect,obedience. My fear is to anger him or defy him. But I love him. My heart

tells me so...

I slowly walked to the drawer and neatly placed the necklace to where I took it from. I got up and walked out the room to our bedroom. As soon as we entered he closed the door...I felt my hair being pulled...

Me: Aow!

Luvu: Listen to me..... never go into that room.. Agree?

Me: U hurting me

Luvu: And I remember telling you to stay away from the Lwazi guy

Me: Ahh babe u hurting me. I did...

Luvu: Why do you defy me?

Me: I..im sorry I didn't mean to.

I got thrown to the bed.

Luvu: Next time... do so...and you'll see.

I laid on the bed hopelessly. My head was

banging,knocking in different sides of my brain.
Hes right. What was I doing in my ex husband-
to-be's room? Didn't he warn me to stay away
from Lwazi?

I deserved it. Probably more. I love him and
wanna do right by him. Yes I do... I should. but
At the same time...when does my boyfriend
have the authority to hurt me.

.

.

SANDILE

I woke up by the ring of my alarm clock. I
reached out for it and with a single hit,trouble
solved. In my arms was this beautiful goddess
of a woman. Lying perfectly on my chest. It hit
me. What I am doing...is it worth it. I mean I like
Melissa,but not in a far extent. Last night while
making love to her, I had visions of Sihle. I
thought about her. Her smile,her laugh, her
touch,her kiss. It gave in on me and whats

funny is that I am with another woman whom I certainly think I've turned into a rebound.

She suddenly woke up too and rised from my chest. I stared at her as she stretched her muscles and turned her face to face me. A smile escalated my face. Waking next to a beautiful woman makes wonders

Melissa: Morning

Me: Morning

Melissa: Why are u smiling?

Me: im just loving the view.

She blushed

Melissa: Are you okay?

Me; Is..that suppose to be a rhetorical question?

Melissa: I meanlast night...you werent impressive. Not like you weren't performing its just that...you were hurting me. You didn't stop when I asked you to. You were beyond

aggressive. You were even strangling me and pulling my hair

Me: Ohh I...im sorry... did I hurt you? I jus...kept thinking of my ex

Melissa: Its okay. It's just that....its what Luvuyo does to me when his condition acts up. Its quite strange that you have the same habit.

Me: Uhhm I guess.

Melissa: So you are also bipolar?

Me: What! ? Im not insane!

Melissa: But yo...

I stood up from the bed

Me: Do I seem crazy to you?

Melissa: Im not saying you're crazy im just saying you have the symptoms. Driving on the wrong side of the road? you need to get examined

Me: This conversation ends here.

I walked to the bathroom in anger. How can she claim that I might have that lunatics disease? Shes mad. Crazy ...Shes....

Me: Aahhh!

Clash!!! I punched the mirror with my fist so hard that my knuckles got defeated and bled uncontrollably. The broken pieces scattered all over the place. Melissa came running to the bathroom dressed in my shirt and came across a broken mirror and a bleeding hand. She gave me a look and then,in silence,she held my hand and ran cold water on it in the basin. When the blood seemed to be stopping she closed the tap and then took my shirt that was just about lying on the ground and wrapped it around my hand

Melissa: First aid kit?

Me: The door on ur right down the passage

She left and came back with the first aid kit...started by putting the burning liquid on my

hand. It was quite painful but I resisted the pain. She gently placed a bandage around my weak hand, wrapping in slow motion and in a circular sequence. Not only is she so beautiful but also has a beautiful heart and nursing skills.

Melissa: It should be okay in 3 weeks

Me: Thank you

Melissa: Don't... go have yourself checked. You have a problem Sandile. You'll clean up your mess, I have to go.

She started dressing herself. Maybe she's right. The headaches, the dizziness. But I don't need to see a doctor.

Melissa: I'll call you

Me: You still don't wanna tell me what you know?

She became motionless and sank down to the bed

Melissa: I can't

Me: Why not?

Melissa: Because...he'll kill me. I promised never to betray him.

Me: But he betrayed you?

Melissa: It's different. He says it part of the plan

Me: Its not part of any plan. Luvuyo has always wanted Sihle. He would literally kill for her. He used you Melissa to get what he wants..

Melissa: You don't know what you are talking about.

Me: Yes until you tell me what it is that you know....

She took a deep breath.

Melissa: He threatened the previous receptionist to quit her job in terms that she will get paid and if she doesn't, she risks the safety of her child. So I applied and got her position. Mr Shezi trusted me and so.. We waited for the right moment. I distracted the security

responsible for the CCTV cameras while he got into his office. I drugged him and he passed out. When Luvuyo was done, he went out and I took care of the footage. To make myself look innocent I returned to my place then walked to his office and found him lying there. I screamed and that's when help was called....I'm sorry

I didn't have any words. I knew it from the start that dad was murdered, but I never knew that Melissa would be involved. I was out of speech

Melissa: Say something....

I couldn't. I remembered that night. The way my mother was so broken, the way my sister was so scattered, because of them.

Melissa: Sandile I am sorry. And please don't say anything. We are the only ones who know about this...if anyone knows it he'll know that I am the one responsible.

I consumed all my emotions until I was emotionless. This was quite a challenge to

stomach in.

Me: I...I need to shower

Melissa: No dont do that...

I just stood up and headed to the bathroom

Melissa: Promise me you wont tell anyone...

silence

Melissa: Sandile!

still silent

Melissa: Alright fine... Im going...

I heard the door bang loudly in the lounge.

Thats to know that she left.

I just stood linearly in the shower letting the
luke warm drops of water to slash all over my
body,just to wash up all this tension....

.

.

.

SIHLE

Lwazi: You avoiding me?

Me: No I just have to go.

Lwazi: I thought you needed help

Me: I have Faith so im fine

Lwazi: Okay....like...I don't understand you right now

Me: Just leave me alone!

Lwazi: Geez...wait I know what this is about..
Lebo you cant let him control you. You have full authority to hang out with whoever makes you happy. Stop trying to impress him by doing silly things.

Me: I have to.

Lwazi: You know what...suit yourself...To my observing if this continues its gonna end bad. He'll end up abusing you and hurting you once you give him the power.

Me: He wont do that he loves me!

Lwazi:*whistle* Yah he fed you with something.
But either way,have it your way. When it goes
wrong,hope you turn to the right people.

I saw the sight of the chauffeur's car.

Me: Now go!!!

He didn't hesitate to walk away. Mxm whatever.
I don't have time for cheese boys. Thank God its
Friday,I wont see him until Monday

I got in the car and we drove in perfect silence.
My mind then shifted to the image of the
necklace.. It felt like a key..A key to the heart.
My heart. It gave my heart a tingle sensation.
From the necklace,the image shifted to a black-
red leathered strip bracelet with a pink colour
stripe. Wait...thats the Lubambo. I quickly
looked at my wrist but it wasn't there. I
wondered where it would be. My thoughts got
disturbed when the car stopped in the yard. I
went out and made my way to the house. I

walked in then my eye feasted on someone they couldn't believe. There stood Ma and her ...Her....Her

Me: M....Madipila ...?

She looked at me with a straight face. Ma's face was rather sour with eyebrows bent.

Uh-oh.....

.

[02/24, 18:31] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

.

INSERT 24

There she was. Dressed in her red cloth and beads all over her with a doek on her head,her feather stick in her hand with her arms folded in an imperfect straight line. Her eyes were fixed on me without moving even a bit. For seconds

she stared at me.

Me: Uhm Afternoon Ma

Ma clicked her tongue

Me: Uhm Afternoon Mamgolo(aunt) Madipila

She didn't respond. She is still in her posture shooting her eyes at me as if she is searching for something. Her eyes are exactly in my eyes.

Ma: Now Woman....Here is your hoe. Please take her out of my house and out of my family. Such a disgrace she is bringing to me

Madipila gave her a hand in the air and she immediately shut up. Her eyes,still looking at me.

Madipila: Hi Relebogile

Me: Uhhm I didnt know you were coming... when did you arrive?

Madipila: I came as soon as I was told to perform a ritual for separation. Mind telling me

about that?

Me: Ohh that ...uhm...Sandile and I want to be divorced. Traditionally

Madipila: Reason?

Me: Well....it isn't working out anymore

Madipila: And so?

She was silently roaring at me. I could see in her eyes that all she wants to do right now is to get on me and beat the hell out of me. Her eyes show a sign of anger and so much disappointment. I couldn't say anything.

Madipila: After all that we went through to combine the two of you. Have you forgotten?

Me: No

Madipila: Have you forgotten that you made a sacrifice to get married at 16 to protect your parents from the wrath of the ancestors!!?

I shook my head. Her words were now piercing

through...

Madipila: Perhaps you have forgotten the initiation...What ...you want me to take you back to the mountain to carry water bare footed. You want me to put you on burning ashes again!!! huh? you want that? Because certainly my work was about nothing. It was suppose to prepare you for this and now!!!? You embarrass me!? Us! ? your parents!!? What is wrong with you child!!!!?

I was already in tears. The memories of these words aren't pleasant. And for her to shoot them right at me made it worse..

Madipila: What is wrong!!?

Me: I am in love with someone else!

She looked at me again. Without motion,just her eyes fixed on mine.

Madipila: What about the sacrifice? The ancestors wrath?

Me: I am getting married to his brother so technically im still married into the family..

Madipila: Dont tell me its this Luvuyo of a guy

Me: I love him!

I became defensive

Silence...Perfect silence.

Ma: This is what I was telling about.

She was quiet. Until her eyes bent as if she had a sudden confusion.

Madipila: Come here

I stood still in fear

Madipila: Relebogile Kaile I said come here!

I slowly walked to her. The walk was like a thousand miles. I carried my heart in my hands. Okay,if you see her hand moving. Duck! Great.. I stood before and looked down

Madipila: Look at me child

Unexpected. But I looked up. If she slaps me,so be it. It cant change anything.. She looked at me in the eyes.

Madipila: Whats going on with your eyes?

Me: What?

Madipila: They are wet.

She held my head and poked her finger in my eye.

Me: Ouch!

She looked at her finger letting go of my head then closed her eyes. Here was that part. The one she gets in spirit and makes those sounds and groans. She then started getting negative,shaking her head unconfirming with her voice

Madipila: Uh-uh no...no...no

Ma: Are you okay?

Ma said in concern

Madipila: I sense evil. Evil!!!

She came back to life and stared at me. She held my arm and smelled it. It was really weird and I was at the edge of being freaked out.

She let go and looked at me with amusement.

Madipila: Child! Uh-uh

Me: Is there something wrong?

Madipila: Yes. Everything is wrong!

She closed her eyes again and did those sounds and groans again...

Madipila: Evil..... Child...you have been bewitched.

I became dumbfounded. I heard her, but couldn't understand what she meant by "bewitched"

She walked to the dining to her bag on the couch. She took out her mat.

Great. We begin....

She took a little weeds and burned them. Shook

her bones once,twice,three times ... Lifted them in the air and down they flew from her hand.

Ma and I still silently watching as we have no idea what is going on.

Madipila: The great Gods. The great ones...
Reveal!

Ma: What do you see?

Madipila: I see....I see a man. A man...Yes a man. And here I see power.

Lebo. .

Me: Ma...?

Madipila: You have been given love potions.

Ma: What! ?

Madipila: Your skin is covered with attractional lotion. You have a scratch of a beast's nail.

I looked at her

Madipila: A beast's nail is a curse used to turn a desired person into a sex slave.

Ma: Thats horrible

Madipila: Thats nothing. Theres something worse... She has the love stone. A stone that you swallow and it automatically goes to your heart. Thats why your eyes are wet. You are 'love blinded'. The owner of that stone wants you to look at him and him alone. If you feel attracted to someone else besides him or kiss someone besides him, you crack the stone,leaving you in a severe state. You collapse or become paraplegic or even die when the stone is broken.

Wow this is the reason I am no longer connected to you. Your ancestral roots have been tempered with

Ma: How can you cure this?

Madipila: I can cure the attractional lotion and beast's scar,but the stone.... I cant

Me: Wait.....where do I get all these things?

Ma: Do you even have to ask! That lying cheat Vuyo sick person.

Me: So....you are saying...that my man ..Luvuyo...bewitched me?

Madipila: Yes. And I believe he has help of a very powerful witch. These are deep powers of black power practiced in the underworld.

Me: Thats crazy Luvuyo wouldn't steep that low. I know he is crazy but that is too much. You are kidding me.

Ma: Can you help her?

Madipila: I can give herbs for the attractional effect making her feel attracted to him and let him be in control. But the rest I cant

Ma: How come you cant! Madipila you're the greatest seer there has ever been.

Madipila: This is not my battle. Even if I try to fight it,it would be useless. And fighting it might lead her to death because I don't know what I'm

up against.

Ma: So you cant cure her from Luvuyo?

She shook her head.

Ma: What! ? No!

Me: Wait a minute....I cant sit here and listen to you two women try to turn me from my man. Wow. Nice try. Well played. Hahah you are so good.

Madipila: Relebogile!

Me: No stop it. I love Luvuyo and I wont listen to these delusional crazy stories. Theres nothing supernatural about my love for him

Ma: Dont you listen? You are bewitched! And you are defending him?

Madipila: Shhh.... Shes not the one talking. Its the effect of the stone

Me: Stone my foot! I now know that you don't approve my relationship. Fine. Hit me, chase me

out,put burning ashes on me I don't care!! I love him either way.

Madipila stood up and came to me.

Madipila: Child I know you know that this is not you talking. You don't love him

I kept silent

Madipila: Let him go

Me: You crazy! ? I'd rather die.

Madipila: Okay okay. Lets not get overboard now.

I looked aside. She moved from me and walked to her bag. She took out a little container that contained certain brown particles. Looked more like soil,instead its herbs.

Madipila: Take this. Drink it and everything will be clear.

I just looked at it unsure whether or not if I should take it.

Madipila: Lebo! !

I shook and hesitantly held it with both hands. I looked at her in the eyes. Her eyes weren't forecasting anger now, instead they showed concern. A mother's eyes.

Madipila: One more thing, I need to connect with you in order to protect you. Please put on your Lubambo. Just until you've divorced with Sandile. Please.

I nodded. I couldn't handle this anymore, I just rushed out. I couldn't stomach what they told me. Its just too much. I saw the chauffeur and asked him to drive me to Luvuyo's place. I needed him by me. I wanted him by me. I called him, just to hear his voice...but led me to voicemail...

I arrived at his penthouse and made my way in. I got invited by loud booming sounds. The people living downstairs of the apartment were having a celebration of some sort. Im talking about

bottles, drugs, to my surprise there are guns. The whole place is surrounded by girls. Half naked! This is sick...! I looked at everything and the guys carried on like nothing's happening. I ignored them and headed for the elevator. Suddenly the guy I knew as Mandla jumped in front of me.

Mandla: Heyyy baby girl

Me: Hi

Mandla: Don't you wanna join the party?

Me: Uhm no thanks im fine

Mandla: You sure? Its really fun

Me: Yeah.

I tried walking but he blocked my way

Mandla: Uhh you know upstairs is pretty boring, nothings interesting up there

Me: I'll find company

I tried walking again but again he blocked me

Mandla: Uhh the pipes upstairs have leaked so no one is suppose to go there

Me: Mandla...get out of my way

Mandla: But it.-

Me: Move!

He did so and I walked to the elevator. It opened

Mandla: But sister...I don't think its a good idea that you should go upstairs

I closed the doors and accelerated up. The doors opened and my eyes saw a disturbing sight. A total floozy laid ontop of Luvuyo. They were having sex on the couch.

Me: What! ?

The floozy got freaked out and got off him.

Me: How could you!!!

Luvuyo was rather chilled and calm. The girl was already dressing up into her exposing garment. I took my bag and threw it at her

aiming straight to her face

Luvuyo: Stop it!

I looked at him. Had he no shame. He slowly lifted his pants that were around his ankle and dressed himself

Luvuyo: *to the girl* You can go. I'll call you.

She nods then rushed to the elevator. I attempted to hit her but she was way out of my reach. I faced him. He was calm and collected. He lit a cigar and puffed up smoke.

Me: How could you! How could you Luvuyo!!

He stood up and came to me

Luvuyo: Calm down.

Me: I just caught you cheating..

Luvuyo: So?

I looked at him with disbelief

Luvuyo: You're married yet you are with me. You're practically cheating. You the whore

Me: What! ?

Luvuyo: Listen I just scored big time today so I don't have time to deal with you.

I started hitting his shirtless chest.

Me: How could you...do this...you said you loved me...you said you loved me!!!!

He roughly grabbed my hand on the wrist and dragged me to his bedroom. He pushed me to the floor then closed the door. I rushed to it but it was locked. I hit it several times but nothing. I then thought of breaking it. I walked to the drawers to find something to use. A knife, pin, anything I can use. He cant lock me in here.

First drawer, papers, documents...nothing useful.
Right

Second drawer, papers, cigars..nothing useful.

Third drawers, boxers, boxers and more boxers....Wait....I saw something unusual. Its a

container. I opened it and it contained a lotion that's rather ugly. It looked more like muthi.....Is it?

.

.

SANDILE

It's already past 5 and right now all I want is to just rest. I felt like I could hit the club, but cash flow restricted me. I got home and hit the couch. I heard a loud knock on my door. I hope it's not the landlord demanding cash coz really, I don't have anything. It sounds awkward to say that. I kept quiet to give a hint that nobody's around. The knocking continued...

"Sandile open up!"

I recognized that voice...

I immediately stood up from the couch to the door. I opened it and Melissa walked in, in a rather disturbing state. She was really messed

up. She had a blue eye,bruises and had dry blood across her nose.

Me: Mel....What happened...?

She attacked me with a hug while crying on me. She let it all out on me.

Melissa: Its him. He beat me up...I thought I was gonna die.

Me: Shh... .tell me what happened...

She calmed down a little.

Melissa: Luvuyo caught a big deal in the drug business and so him and his crew decided to celebrate at his place. He called me over and I went there. He wanted to sleep with me and I couldn't say no. When he undressed me he saw the marks and bruises from last night. He didn't even think twice,he already concluded that im cheating. He hit me...He didn't want to stop...He didn't want to-

Me: Shhhh its okay its alright... you with me now

you are safe...

Melissa: I now know. You were right. He used me. He doesn't love me. He is heartless!!

Me: Calm down

Melissa: No!! I want him destroyed. I want him to be finished. We gotta stop him

Me: But how are we gonna do that?

She looked at me in the eyes.

Melissa: I have the footage.....

.

[02/24, 18:31] Ron: AT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

.

INSERT 25

SANDILE

My eyes popped.

Me: What?

Melissa: Yes. The footage is the only thing that can bring him down.

Me: Bring it

Melissa: I dont have it right now. Its back at my sister's place. I'll have to go and take it from there then we take it to the police and then he gets arrested

Me: Wait....no that wont work.

Melissa: What?

Me: You of all people know that Luvuyo is dangerous. He's connected. We take it to the police,he gets alerted and it blows into our faces then comes after us. After that we fucked up.

I walked up to the couch and sat on it with my face buried in my hands.

Melissa: So what do we do?

Me: Theres one detective I trust,though im not into good terms with him

Melissa: Will he protect me?

Me: I dont know but if we explain to him how bad the situation is then yeah.

Melissa: Okay then

I looked at her

Me: Do you know what danger you're putting yourself in?

Melissa: I....I know... but I need to stop him before someone else gets hurt.

Me: You're brave

She took a deep breath.

Melissa: I wish I had never helped him. I should've known he'd never change

Me: How bad did he hurt you?

She looked down

Melissa: Not much. Jus...my chest. My back, thats where he did most of the kicking and my stomach.

Me: If I can just get my hands on that little son of a devil...I swear!

Melissa: I hate him.

Me: We all do..

I stood up and walked to the bathroom and filled the bathtub with warm water. I put some salts that I got from Sihle to help me relax. That woman was really a wife to me. I still missed her so much nevertheless that she betrayed me. I think about her and the times we had. I still loved her,even when she left me for the enemy. Now I have Melissa. Im not sure if she would fill the void left by my wife. The vacancy inside.. She's amazing and really gorgeous,but haven't touched that spot yet... I walked to her

Me: I prepared a bath for you

Melissa: Thank You

She followed me to the bathroom

Me: Uhm I added salts to calm you down abit and give your body proper relaxation

She faked a smile...Slowly she took off her coat....then her dress. I couldn't help but stare at the bruises and ruins around that body. None of them could be described as brutal. Through them anyone can see that he's intentions were to kill her. I couldn't even begin to imagine the pain she was in,the devastation,the tears she shed...and it was my fault. Staring at her brought me back to the same thing he did to Sihle. I remembered all the pain she was in. The fear, the scars, the crying, the depression and anger. She was wrong. Luvuyo had never changed. He's still the same old abusive bastard who tortured her and almost killed her. Hes hands are ice murderers,they are cold and kill coldly. There I was looking at proof of

heartless actions he held. I hope wherever she is with him, she figures it out before she finds herself in the very same situation again.

Me: I...I'll go and make something for you

I rushed out the bathroom to the kitchen. How many women would I have to save from that guy's wrath?

.

.

.

SIHLE

I felt a soft brush across my cheek that made my body hairs to rise and give a tingling feeling beneath the skin. I slowly opened my eyes and it was him. I stared at him and he continued brushing my face

Luvuyo: Sweet cakes

I couldn't help but smile. But my mind brought

me back to the thought of him committing sexual intercourse with someone in my presence. I yanked off his dirty hand

Luvuyo: Intoni nkoku (what now?)

Me: You cheated on me. In my presence

Luvuyo: Ahh bunju ..Com'on. it meant nothing.

Me: Nothing!!! And you locking me up?

Luvuyo: You were becoming too much.

Me: Mxxm

Luvuyo: Lebo!! Stop that! Okay yes you found me with somebody but im here with you. You are the main be glad for that. Did you tell me you were married when you dated me? No! Did you tell me you were married to my brother? No!

Me: It was arranged

Luvuyo: That makes it better! ? Now here you are again with me while you're married to him.

Keep saying you'll do the divorce but no. So until you finalise the divorce with your parents and the family involved, I can do whatever I want with anyone I want.

He stood up.

Luvuyo: Your shouting's even hurting my hangover. Is that what you used to do to your useless drunkard husband? Damn....

He's words pierced me into the heart like a like a sharp knife. Hes tormenting me using that...and it hurt. He had a point. He made me he's main woman while I put him on the sideline. Its time he officially becomes mine....

.

Lwazi: Hey

Irritatingly disrupting my thoughts

Me: Arg what do you want!

I said walking towards the exit of the cafeteria.

Lwazi: Chill it. I just need my Oral Hygiene notes back.

Me: Shit I forgot. Can't you give me just today to copy them?

Lwazi: No I need them. Incase you haven't noticed we're writing in 4 weeks!

Me: Geez no need to be sour

Lwazi: Just give them

Me: Alright alright....lets find a table outside.

He led the way and we walked to a table outside. We sat down and I found the note pad, put it on the table.

Me: If you dont mind please give me atleast 5 Minutes to finish copying the last section. Please man...

He looked at me

Me: Please man. We built a very good friendship that doesn't need to be broken.

Lwazi: You're right. Alright cool. Take your time.

He leaned back on his chair and concentrated on his phone. I took out my note pad then browsed my bag for a pen. My hand came across a certain form. I looked into the bag and saw the container. The weird container without a label. I remembered that I got it from Luvuyo's drawer last night. I opened it and saw the weird lotion.

" Madipila: Evil..... Child...you have been bewitched."

That was a flash back... I dipped my finger in in the lotion and brought it towards my nose to smell it. The smell is sensational and inviting. I closed my eyes to endure the sensation...

" Madipila: Your skin is covered with attractional lotion. You have a scratch of a beast's nail.

I looked at her

Madipila: A beast's nail is a curse used to turn a

desired person into a sex slave.

Ma: Thats horrible

Madipila: Thats nothing. Theres something worse... She has the love stone. A stone that you swallow and it automatically goes to your heart. Thats why your eyes are wet. You are 'love blinded'. The owner of that stone wants you to look at him and him alone. If you feel attracted to someone else besides him or kiss someone besides him, you crack the stone,leaving you in a severe state. You collapse or become paraplegic or even die when the stone is broken."

I gasped loudly after experiencing the flashback. Could this be true? Am I bewitched? Only one way to find out...

I started rubbing it on my arms and the smell was still inviting. I looked at Lwazi who was still focused on his phone.

Me: Lwazi...

He didn't hear me

Me: Lwazii

Lwazi: Wait i'll attend you just now

I pouted.

Lwazi: Right im done.

He faced me

Me: I can't find my pen. Can you borrow me yours?

Lwazi: Yeah sure ..

He reached out for it and brought it towards me.
I put my hand on his and took it then put my other hand on his muscled arm, then flashed a smile at him

Me: Thank you Lwa....

He stared at me with his eyes glowing and mouth open.

Lwazi: Yo....your lips...your eyes...Have I ever told how beautiful you are?

I looked at him with my eyes popped out

Lwazi: Uhm....Sorry. Uhm can I take you out tonight?

Me: What? I thought im not your type.

Lwazi: I like you. Alot. I want you. I want you Chatel!

Me: Oh my Gosh!

I stood up hesitantly with disbelief..It's True. It's confirmed...

Me: II am bewitched! Holy Mary Im bewitched!!!

" I need to connect with you in order to protect you. Please put on your Lubambo." The last part echoed in my mind countless times.....

.

I unlocked the flat in a hurry and got in. I came here with a cab instead of the Chauffeur's service. I wouldn't want Luvuyo knowing my

whereabouts. I rushed to my room and started looking for it. The small bracelet. Can't be hard to find...

In my jewels, not there... My shoes, not there. I looked for it all over but couldn't find it. I collapsed on the floor. I had to find it even if it's the last thing I do. I laid on the floor and saw a strip of red revealing from under the bed. I kneeled and saw it. Excitedly I grabbed it and put it on. Protected....

"Take this. Drink it and everything will be clear." Another flashback alerting me. I searched for my bag and took out the container with the herbs. I ran to the kitchen and poured water in a glass. I didn't know how powerful this thing is, so I thought just a spoon would be just enough ... I mixed it with the water and stirred then held it towards my mouth and closed my eyes

Me: Badimo ba Shezi Le ba Kaile, ba be lenna
(May The Shezi and the Kaile Ancestors be with

me)

I took a deep breath and gulped up the drink without stopping. When the liquid depleted I put the glass on the table. I started feeling awkward. My skin started sweating heavily as if its removing something from its pores. My back started itching. I fell to the ground.. My mind started replaying it all. The torture Luvuyo caused me. The kidnapping,the tying up against the bed,the drugs,the abuse,the fear he caused me...Everything. It played like a replay of a movie and I felt each and every memory. I felt the pain my heart suffered under. I remembered that I hate him. I hate him. One memory came to my mind. I remembered. The dream about the man and the woman talking about me and Sandile. It wasn't a dream,it was a reality. The red powder...everything was shown clear. I hate him. I hate him!

Me: I remember!!!! Ohhh Sandile.....

.

.

.

[02/24, 18:32] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

.

INSERT 26

SIHLE

It all made sense to me as I was lying on that ground. An hour gone and I'm still thinking about the shit hole I had put myself in. I cant even begin to think of which step to take to solve this. The tension is literally yowling in my head. I felt the walls of my brain shake. The strain has made it a point to sink me. Right now all thats flowing in my mind is Sandile. My actions have hurt him so bad. I doubt he would

ever forgive me, though it is not my fault. How could I be so stupid to fall under Luvuyo's trap? My actions hurt him far from where he expected it. I had the courage to take my phone and dial his number. The line went through.

"Hello..." His voice...It soothed my soul. It blossomed my spirit. It shakened my heart.

"Hello...Anyone there? "

Me: I...it...its me...

He became silent. It scared me.

Me: Sandile ..

"I have no business with you"

"Twing...twing"

He hung up [OBJ]:(. My heart sank at that very moment. I hated that I let him down and at that moment I felt so bad about it. I stood up from the floor and gathered every piece of me.

Theres no need for me to sulk over what I had done and certainly there isn't anyone to blame

for this but me. I believed that he had changed,instead he had gotten worse.

I left the flat and walked into the street. It felt so blue,the weather played a part in that. It was cold and chilly with a little bit of precipitation. My walk was slower than a coal train to a mine or a tortoise itself. I felt useless and stupid. I had been used and did not even accept help.

I've walked about 3 miles,passing people and buildings like they invisible,as if im walking in a desert.

An ignition sound of a car and a beep disturbed my long walk. I ignored it and continued. I heard the window roll down

"Uphambene!!!?" (you crazy!!!?)

I stopped and looked over the car. Shit its Luvuyo. My mouth ran dryer than Kalahari desert. I felt my stomach churn up itself. Fear covered over me like a blanket.

Luvu: Get in the car!

I looked at him still frozen like a statue. I no longer looked at him like I used to. I see this ugly selfish monster before me.

Luvu: Get in the car!!

His voice roared into my ears and I immediately ran towards the passenger seat. I closed up the door and looked down. The car accelerated and my fear was rising to a new level.

Luvu: What is wrong with you! ? I get a call from the chauffeur that you're not at your pick-up point. I call you but you dont answer and now you walking alone with this rain? You're trying to get yourself sick! ? Geez....

He's anger is creeping me up. If I want to survive this drive,I have to play it safe.

Me: Im sorry. I just have alot in my mind babe

Luvu: Causing you to act like this? What is it?

Me: Nothing important

I faced aside through the window, just because of two reasons, I'm afraid to look into his eyes and I'm actually trying to see where he's driving to. He might have felt that I'm clear and now is planning on taking me to that Madludlu fellow.

Luvu: I'm talking to you!

I kept quiet. I felt a lump of fear in my throat and my mouth ran dryer. I was afraid that the words I utter might stutter and might raise suspicion.

Luvu: Ohh I see what this is about. You are still mad about last night?

I shrugged my shoulders still facing the window trying to hide my fearful face away from him.

Luvu: Okay babe I'm sorry.

I kept silent still...then felt a hand on my thigh.

Luvu: Please...

Me: What you said today hurt me...

Trying to play the fool I said. By bumping up false actings I might get through this safe and get hold of Madipila who will protect me. I cant go to Sandile. He had a new hostility towards me.

Luvu: Can I make it up to you? There's this restaurant I've been meaning to take you to. Maybe that can soothe you up. And maybe we'll have our favorite for dessert. Chocolate mint Mousse! Imagine babe

I looked at him and faked a smile.

Me: I'd love that.

He smiled back with that wolf deceiving witchy ugly face of his. If it wasn't for the fear I have over him,I would've tried to rearrange this ugly face with my manicures. I looked back at the window and he continued driving.

Luvu: Uhm we can pass by the penthouse first...

I became alerted

Me: What? ... I mean why? im hungry

Luvu: *chuckles* Shem you'll have a quick snack. I want us to go there dressed like the royals that we are. We need to freshen up. Especially yourself. You're wet...

Things have gone from bad to tough. I wouldve taken it if we went to the restaurant first where there will be alot of people so he wouldnt harm me and maybe if I wanted to runaway, the bathroom excuse wouldve done a great job. Now going to his penthouse leads me to a lions den directly. Again....if I want to make it...I have to play it smart.

We arrived and went up the elevator.

Luvu: You need to undress and take a warm bath....

He's bossy.

Me: Yes baby...

We get to the bedroom and he immediately

starts undressing preparing himself for a shower. I undress slowly still trying to figure out how I am going to escape this. The boyfriend in him prepared the bathtub for me and also fixed an outfit for me. Some sparkling yellow dress with black heels. My worst colour!

Luvu: Lets be fast love.

He goes to the shower. In a towel I slow motioned to the bathtub. I felt awkward being naked in front of him

I got into the tub and pretended to be bathing. I kept checking the shower trying to see if hes looking at me. After a short while he got out the shower and went to the bedroom. I stayed in the bathtub thinking maybe the water would drown my feelings. At that moment felt like im in a room hiding from police who are searching all over the place with police dogs. I could get busted anytime.

Luvu: Baby phuma.(get out) You've been in

there long enough...

He shouted from the bedroom

Me: I...im going out...

I shouted back. I wrapped myself in the towel, drained the water and slow motioned back to the room. He was lotioning himself with a good smelling lotion. He always smells good, apart from the attractional lotion. He looked at me.

Luvu: You okay?

I nodded

Luvu: No bunju wam I see somethings bothering you.

Me: I...I failed my semester test. Theres a possibility that I might fail my year.

Luvu: Is that whats bothering you?

I nodded.

Luvu: Ahh bunju failing is part of life. You'll

make it. Dont worry.

Me: You think?

Luvu: Yes.

I faked a smile...

Luvu: Now lets get ready.

He walked to his drawers and I attended myself

Luvu: Uhh babe

Me: Yes sweetie?

Luvu: Have you seen a certain lotion of mine in a grey container?...

My heart felt like ice. I was ready to give it in and have a panic attack immediately

Me: A grey container? I haven't seen something like that...Where did you put it?

Luvu: Well I put it in my drawer,its not there. Its...its my pain lotion

Me: Ohh..well I haven't seen it babe. sorry

Luvu: Its okay. I must've misplaced it.

I started fixing my hair just waiting for him to get out, being naked in front of him wasn't my option. He finally got out and as lightening I quickly fixed myself. I dressed into the dress and heels and applied lipstick. I was good to go. He better enjoy this because this will be the last that he'll hear from me being his girl... I took a deep breath,said a little prayer and walked towards the exit of the room. Luvuyo appeared as I was about to go through the door and looked straight into my eyes. His eyes were showing a touch of anger like a bull's eyes. He held my left hand and looked at my Lubambo. Shit...Im busted

Luvu: You bitch! I knew you found out.

I took steps back

Me: Luvuyo please dont hurt me

He came charging towards me without stopping and thats the more I moved back until

the wall became my obstacle. He revealed an injection in his hand. Oh no not again.

Me: Luvuyo please dont...

He held my hand so hard and without mercy he shove the needle into my arm. I tried pushing him but no he was strong. I suddenly felt intoxicated and weak...

Luvu: You just dont participate! !

Slowly I drifted off to darkness.....

Me: Sa....nd....l..le

.

.

.

SANDILE

I was waiting for Melissa at a street blocks away from the building where she worked. She finally showed up looking beautiful as always. I still ask myself how I got in the company of

such a beautiful woman. She walked to my car and quickly entered inside.

Melissa: Are you crazy! ?

Me: What?

Melissa: Fetching me from work? I mean Luvuyo would take me cheating but not with you. If he finds out im dead. He'll know I told you about the footage

Me: Would you calm down?...

She looked at me.

Me: I have a tracking device on his car,he left the building 3 hours ago.

Melissa: How so?

Me: Lets just say I have an insider whom I'm actually gonna meet just now.

I drove up to Paris Club.

Me: So you're not gonna give me a kiss?

Melissa: You're driving stupid I don't wanna risk

my life.

Me: But a kiss wouldn't hurt.

Melissa: Next thing you'll be driving on the wrong side of the road....

I chuckled. She wasn't gonna give up so I just let her. We got there and settled ourselves in our usual spot and waited for Achie to show up.

Melissa: So what are we having?

Me: I ...don't feel like drinking today.

That was a lie. My money was limited

Melissa: A glass of vodka would do justice for me

Me: Dont you think you should be sober for a while you know in case shit gets real rough and the guy comes after us?

Melissa: Right..

Achie showed up.

Achie: Sorry im late. Bro

Me: Yeah man whatsup?

Achie: None much. Hi

Melissa: Hi.

Achie: You're the receptionist right?

Me: Melissa here wants to help me bring Luvuyo down. She has evidence.

Achie: Evidence?

Melissa: Uhm yes. A footage

Achie: Ohh you mean the one that ran missing after the incident

Melissa: Yes . .I...was the one who helped him.

He arched his eyebrow

Achie: And you're now helping us? I dont get it.

Melissa: Lets just say I finally know what bastard he is. My blue eye can testify

Achie: Ayt. Well if the footage is brought forth

and he is exposed, all his contacts will ditch him leaving him powerless and you know what that means...

I looked at him

Achie: You get in charge and get all power.

Melissa: Thats great. Well I want this to be over and done with so I'll leave now.

Me: Yeah I'll take you there

Melissa: No I dont wanna risk the chance of being seen with you by him or his goons. I'll be fine dont worry.

Me: What are you going there with?

Melissa: I know a friend who can borrow me a car since mine was taken by the bastard. I'll call you when I come back.

She stood up and pecked me on my lips

Me: Be safe...

She walked away...Achie looked at me with a

weird look

Me: What?

Achie: Moved on already?

Me: What can I say? She's beautiful

Achie: Yeah she is. But I doubt you'll love her like you loved Sihle

Me: What makes you say that?

Achie: Dude...I know it when you're in love and when you're attracted. And right now you just like her. With Sihle it was different

Me: Well I'll eventually fall for her just like Sihle did with Luvuyo. She called me a while ago

Achie: And ...?

Me: I hung up

Achie: Maybe she needed you

Me: And im suppose to be the one who cleans up her messes all the time? I've already killed someone for her already because of her

ignorance. Achie: Ey whatever you say... .

.

.

.

SIHLE

I heard voices talking. My head felt light and heavy at the same time. I felt like I was in an uncomfortable position and my head was dangling. I used the little strength in me to lift up my head and open my eyes. I was in a dark room tied up to a chair with my hands and ankles tied to the anchors. I seemed to be in a cottage. Moreover my mouth was tied with a cloth. I tried screaming but I knew I'd be leading myself into trouble. In about 10 minutes the door opened and Luvuyo walked in with the woman from the other evening, I assume its madludlu. She was dressed in a long coat that covered her hair. She looks like those women involved in sorcery.

Her: Well well well ...

Luvuyo: Hey bunju..

Her: We finally meet.

I looked at them both feeling so scared and trembling. My eyes were flooding with tears. I've always been one to cry easily.

Luvuyo: Dont cry bunju ..

He put his hand on my cheek and tried to wipe off my tears.

Her: Hu-uh!

Luvuyo: Intoni Madludlu? (what?)

Madludlu: No time to be lovey dovey now. Not when we have so much planned for her.

Luvuyo: When are we going to do it?

She gave him a look

Madludlu: Osabuza? (You still asking?)

Luvuyo: Midnight?

Madludlu: Definitely

Luvuyo: You sure you have everything you need?

Madludlu: Im always prepared

He looked at me

Luvuyo: So I still have enough time to get that

He bit his mouth

Madludlu: Com'on man... Hey Sihle. You wondering what we talking about? Well ...

Luvuyo here wants power. He wants to be the greatest of them all. He wants to be unstoppable and indestructible using the powers of the underworld. To get that,he needs to make a sacrifice of a pure heart. You my lady, are going to be out little lamb. We're gonna extract that little heart and feed it to the beast.

He smiled...

Luvuyo: She still has the stone?

Madludlu: Yes obviously. It cant be removed.
Only true love can remove it.

Luvuyo: Hehehe and there's no way she can be safe since your "true love" relationship is broken. Where's your Superman? He's not here to save you this time....

I cried releasing my voice. A squirming sound. He smiled and made a baby face pouting..

Luvuyo: Ncauww dont cry. You know you and I would've been the best couple . But hey... You're the only one I know with a pure heart.

Me:..G..rm...d..ont..gdo...gthis.

Luvuyo: You saying I shouldnt do this? Im sorry love. I have to...

I gave it in and cried more. They both laughed at me like I was a fool. Two heartless people laughing at someone who's at their mercy. How cruel could one be?...

Madludlu: Shh....Did you hear that?

Luvuyo: What?

Madludlu: Someone's in the house

Luvuyo: What? okay please stay with her and I'll check who it is...

He took out his gun and clicked it.

Luvuyo: Better pray its not your superman.
Because it wont end well..

He kissed my forehead and walked out,leaving me with this evil scary woman. I pray that it is Sandile...

.

.

.

SANDILE

Whilst I was still chilling with Achie I got a call from Melissa

Me: Hey chubby cheeks

"Uhm hey...Sandile..."

Me: Whats up? You got the footage?

"Uhm Sandile..about that..Would you mind coming over here? "

Me: Why? I thought you got it covered

" I do..I just need you to come over. I'll send you the address"

Me: Uhm okay sure. I'll be there

"And please...Hurry up.."

Me: Alright sweetie. On my way.

We switched calls

Me: Got to go. She says she wants me to come over.

Achie: Why I thought she had everything covered

Me: Yeah I think she needs me to help her.

I stood up.

Achie: Dude...I have a bad feeling about this.

Me: I'll be fine man.

Achie: Still...I don't really trust her

Me: Well I do.

He searched his waist and took out a gun

Me: Are you crazy? In public?

Achie: You need to protect yourself. Take this.
You might need it....

I took it quickly and put it in my jacket.

Achie: Call me if you need me.

Me: Sure. Thanks man.

My phone clicked and I got the message with the address.

Me: See you...

I walked out the club and went to my car. The address seemed to be a distant away. It leads to those areas away from town. Those quiet

white neighborhoods. I drove further from the city to a location on the west side of the town. It was already past 6 so darkness has already covered the land. I made it to the house which was far from other houses. It was a white house with a big yard and a lake behind it as well as a cottage. I passed a car in the drive way so I assumed Melissa is here. I gave her a call but got no response. I decided to go in. I opened the door and slowly walked in. The house was nice but abit untidy with dust. There were pictures on the wall of a family and two girls. I recognized Melissa and assumed the other girl is her sister.

Me: Melissa.... are you here?

I called out looking around. She came up from the passage.

Melissa: Sandile...

Me: Hey Whatsup?

She looked horrified...had tears on her face and

seemed to be so scared.

Me: Melissa whats wrong?...

Unexpectedly,Luvuyo appeared from her back holding a gun directed to her

Luvuyo: Well ..well...well...If it isn't my little brother

Me: You!

Luvuyo: Tell me this...Why are you always running after my leftovers? First it was Roxy ...Then your wife Lebo .. And now its my cherry lips Melissa...Man you always after my women. Why your playboy isn't working out for you anymore?...

Me: Let her go.

Luvuyo: You know brother...If theres one thing you should know about me... I ..hate...betrayers.

He pulled the trigger and shot Melissa straight on the spot to her head....

Me: Melissa!!!

The moment her body hit the ground I ran up to her. The floor was already flooded with blood. Its no use. Shes gone.....

Me: Noo!!!!!!

.

[02/24, 18:33] Ron: ♥ ♥

Sacrificed Love

WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

.

INSERT 27

SIHLE

(In the meantime.....)

When Luvuyo went out,I was remained with this witch here. She looked at me with a smirk on her face.

Madludlu: How about we conversate?Just trying to make you relax a little huh?

I just kept quiet. She walked towards me and removed the cloth on my mouth. I don't know what she's trying to do... All I knew at that moment was that I am slowly losing faith. They had me good. They fooled me and I fell right into their trap without even having to fight. It was a piece of cake for them. I then realize how stupid and useless I was. Perhaps it was because I thought supernaturals dont exist in cities. It doesn't involve the rich and fortunate. Wrong was I proven. The ancestors wrath reached a very wealthy family , I learned it reached everywhere it wants.

Madludlu: So....Tell me..What were your plans

for the future?

I looked at her as if shes not serious. She is planning on cutting my chest and removing my heart right out my body while im alive and now shes asking about my future plans? What is she made off? A wolf's brain?

Madludlu: Dont want to talk?

Me: Uhm...what every girl wants. Even if I was living in a lavish house with maids and guards,I would've loved to have all those in my name. My own house and cars and...a family.

Madludlu: Family huh

Me: Yes family. But its clear I wont have that.

Madludlu: What is it with people and family? I mean family is just.. messy. Some are greedy,some are jealous, there are fights and all boring things. I hate family. I mean look at this...Luvuyo is doing this because of family.

Me: Luvuyo is doing this because he never

experienced the true meaning of family. He was tortured by his father. He lived his life trying to make a good life for his sister and mother. He wants what Sandile has....

She laughed

Madludlu: What does he have? The Shezi family is evil. They don't care about you. They care about the ones who make it big. The ones who are unfortunate are drifted aside. They are not a true family. That's why I prefer being without a family. Families are not good

Me: Then a person will have to find a new family. A family isn't the people you are blood related to. It's people you feel secure, happy and amazing around. They make you be yourself and help you glow. Even friends can be your family

Madludlu: You're a smart mouth. No wonder he thought you'd be perfect for this ritual

Me: Why are you doing this?

Madludlu: We want it all. The power, respect, dignity. Everything that was taken away from us. We want it..! And your heart, together with the stone, will make the beast give us all...

Me: You are evil.

Madludlu: Evil? Whats evil is being chased out from the only place you've known as home. With no where to go and no food. No one to run to. I want my revenge on this family. I shall make them feel my wrath.

Me: You a Shezi?

Madludlu: Yes I am. And I want to pay my revenge on them.

Me: You're using Luvuyo in your scheme?

Madludlu: We shared common pain.

Me: You're not gonna get away with this!

Madludlu: Hahahaha I already have...

Me; You shall be stopped!

Madludlu: Nothing can stop me now. And you...prepare for your death. You're not even gonna be buried...

I looked at her. How could anger rage someone to a point whereas they'd do something this cruel? I am used as a bait of revenge in this. Is it fair..

She went across the room and lit a few more candles around the cottage and put one on the desk behind me. She started doing her weird voodoo things. She definitely was a witch.

All of a sudden we heard a gunshot about an hour later. It sounded to be coming from the house opposite the cottage.

Madludlu: Oh no ...

She gave me a brief look and then went out the cottage door,locking it. I had to get myself out. That moment was the moment I should fight for

my life. I remembered there was a candle behind me. I had the strength to shift the chair backwards. Using my toes I lifted the chair to lean against the table. The candle fell to the floor, exactly under the chair. I shifted the chair a bit back so my legs would be directly at the candle. The flame started burning the rope, in seconds my legs were free. I used them to stand up with the chair, I went to the wall and hit the chair hard against it, it broke, but only a fraction. I was left with the part where my hands are tight to. I walked across the room towards another candle. Carefully I brought my back to it so I can burn the rope behind me. The flame burned it together with my hands. I screamed but I couldn't remove my hands there. This reminded me back to my little initiation where I stood on burning ashes, the pain is familiar. I closed my eyes and just like back then, I called out the clan names of the Shezi's just like I did back then. I held on letting the

flame burn my hands still calling out the name until I felt my hands become untied. I opened my eyes and released them from the remaining rope. I set myself free. My left hand was terribly burned and it was very painful. I heard the cottage door open. I knew the witches are coming. I took the fractured part of the chair and hid behind the room's door. Madludlu walked inside and observed the room to realize that I've set myself free. I quietly walked behind her and with all the strength I had, I swung the chair piece and hit her head hard that she fell to the floor in an instance. She laid down without any motion. I saw blood coming from where I hit her. I don't know whether she's dead or not. Suddenly a flashback came to my mind

" Me: No Luvu don't!!!!!!

Luvu: Its the only way we can be together

Sandile: Sihle..Run!!!!!!

Me: I can't leave u alone Sandile

Sandile: Run!! This does not involve u. Look at the crown on my head!!!!

Luvu: Its MINE!!!!

Sandile: Sihle Run!!!!

Me: Its dark I can't see.

Sandile: Go before u get hurt

Luvu: U run, He dies!!!

Sandile: SIHLE GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE!!!!

Sihle: Ok Im going.

I took a very huge step then....

Boooom!!! *Gunshot*

Me: NOOOO!!!!!!!!NOOOO!!!

I remember this dream. I had it before Luvuyo came back. What I couldn't understand was what it was trying to tell me at that moment. I always have flashbacks that lead me into doing something. That moment the only thing I had planned was to run away.

I walked to the door of the cottage, looked around then walked out into the darkness of the night....

.

.

.

SANDILE

I tried waking her up but there was no luck. She was bleeding vigorously and her body was feeling cold. She was gone.

Luvuyo: She chose to die by betraying me.

I stood up from the ground and briefly looked at him while he did the same to me too. He fiddled his hand in his pocket and took out a USB

Luvuyo: I believe this is what she promised you...The footage? I knew from the moment I saw her looking for it that she was helping someone to bring me down and take me to jail

Me: You deserve more than jail. Your sick ass deserves more. You deserve to die!!

He laughed..

Luvuyo: Do I? Well you should know that if I die, your life will be hell. Haven't you gone to the doctor to check up on yourself? You know..maybe you can be...Bipolar?

Me: You bastard!

Luvuyo: You ain't seen nothing yet. Im actually glad you are here. You'll join the show. I have something special I planned tonight. You dont wanna miss the show...

In his other hand he revealed a bracelet. Its familiar look appeared to me as a Lubambo. I knew very well what this ment..

Me: What did you do to her?

Luvuyo: Ow...you suddenly care? I thought she's no longer your lover?

Me: Luvuyo wenzen ku Sihle!!(what did you do

did you do to Sihle!!?)

Luvuyo: None of your business.

Me: Why are you doing this? Killing your own father?

Luvuyo: Ohh dont do that bull! You saw what he did to me. The pain he caused me even though he knew that I was his son. You knew the horrible man he was!! You yourself even hated him

Me: Well guess what brother you're exactly him

Luvuyo: Hehehe trust me when I say this,I'll be worse than him. I'll be more ruthless more powerful more dignified than him. I'll be unstoppable. And your pretty wife is gonna help me...

My anger raised to another level and I found myself getting on him giving him hot punches that the USB fell out his hand. He fought back and hit me till I was pushed off him. I picked up

the USB

Me: See...I am going to expose you. You'll be powerless and you're dignity will be zero.

Luvuyo: Oh yeah. Atleast I wont be the only one.

Me: What are you talking about because Melissa is gone... You killed her..

Luvuyo: You have your own deed. Remember Tshepo?

Me: You bastard!!

Luvuyo: Well how mutual are we?

Me: You wont get away with it..

I reached out for the gun in my pocket and I heard a gunshot to realize hes shooting at me. I ran to the passage and hid myself with the passage wall. I took out my gun and felt a burning sensation on my arm. He shot me. I should cover up the wound without risking myself for another shot. I saw a door that

seemed to be a backdoor and planned to get out. I shot a few shots his direction to distract him while I ran to the door and made an exit. I ran into the little bush that led to the lake and hid behind a tree. I striped off my shirts and used it to cover my wound. I heard footsteps come towards my direction.

Luvuyo: You should know that only one can survive this brother.

It was very dark so I made it a point that I hide well. When the footsteps came closer I peaked and saw him looking the other way. In a rapid speed I moved from my position and punched him till he fell.

Me: Then we gonna have to be careful.

He tripped my leg and I fell to the floor as well and thats when he came ontop of me hitting me and I fought back by trying to push him off. Eventually we stood up and continued fighting. The more we fought,the closer we went to the

lake. While we were fighting I heard a voice
"Sandile" ..I knew who it was.

Me: Sihle Go!

Sihle: I cant leave you

Luvuyo: You dont go anywhere

Me: Sihle this does not involve you. Run!!!!

Sihle: I..cant see. Its dark...

Luvuyo: You run, he dies.

Sihle: Sandile

Me: SIHLE GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE!!!

Sihle: Okay im going...

I heard her footsteps and continued fighting but Luvuyo picked up his gun and pointed towards me. I realized mine had fallen somewhere. That then was a situation of Life and death and I wasn't about to be murdered by him. I took the risk and reached for his hand forcefully trying to take the gun and both our hands on the trigger.

He was getting stronger and I got strength to be more stronger. Our bodies came closely into contact and we both fighting for which direction the gun should face and our fingers on the trigger. The gun slowly turned to my stomach and his fingers pressed on mine and then.... "BOOM!!!!" A gunshot!!!....

.

[02/24, 18:33] Ron: .

.

.

INSERT 28

I closed my eyes so I can endure the pain. In my head I imagined things that make me happy. The thought of my mother smile, it blossomed my soul. My sister smiling. And then another image of Sihle..Smiling..but then in all of a sudden she frowned. Something then drew me towards reality. I opened my eyes and didn't

feel any pain besides the gunshot wound on my arm. On the other hand Luvuyo was weighing on me. His grip on the gun was loosening. I shifted aside and he fell to the ground. I lifted my eyes and they landed on Sihle who was holding my gun. She shot him! My eyes moved back to Luvuyo who was lying on the floor on his stomach. He was shot right on his neck and it was flooding with blood, making him struggle with his breathing. His eyeballs moved to Sihle's direction and faintly he uttered " You..." In a second a second gunshot happened and this time she shot him on his lower spine. When she had realized her deed she threw the gun down in an instance and started hesitating and breathing heavily. As her habit she started crying. I had it in me to walk to her and give her a tight hug. She just saved my life... She immediately broke down and cried out. I missed that. I missed having her in my arms, being her embrace. Her cry had awoken my heart.

Sihle: I....I killed him

Me: Shh ...its okay..

Sihle: No I just killed him. I saw it in my dream he was going to kill you and I wouldn't let him kill you. I wouldn't. Now im a murderer!

Me: Dont worry

Sihle: Im a murderer!!Im going to jail Sandile! Im going to jail.

Me: No you're not

Sihle: Yes I am! Im going to jail. I murdered him I let go of her and shook her

Me: Listen to me!

She looked at me into the eyes and in hers was fear and remorse. It was written in her eyes that she is scared for her life.

Me: You are not going to jail..

Sihle: The . .the body ..

I looked at the dead body on the floor. I could finally say the bastard is gone. He was finally defeated and by the one person he least expected it and the person he trusted. With one hand I started rolling the body, but had a struggle.

Me: Help me

Sihle: What are you trying to do?

Me: Just help!

She came to my assistance and we both rolled the body down the slope until it was able to roll itself and off the edge it flew into the water...

We walked over there to take a look at the body and it was drowning down the lake. I heard Sihle making a loud gasp and I looked at her.

Me: Thank you...For saving my life.

Sihle: It..its fine. You once saved mine too.
So..its...okay..

I brought myself closer to her and got closer to

her lips. I smashed my lips against hers and gave her a kiss. She kissed back but suddenly she started having what seemed to be a panick attack. She struggled to breathe and was slowly fading. I didn't know what was going on with her,she seemed to be collapsing. I shouted her name few times but she was slowly losing her conscious. With my one arm I held her up and carried her on my shoulder to my car. I got in and drove up to the nearest hospital speeding like a crazy person. This had never happened before with Sihle and im wondering why it was happening. Perhaps she was still shakend by the event of her killing someone. When I arrived at the hospital I rushed up to call the nurses for assistance. The nurses rushed to take her from my car while another nurse offered to help me with my wound. There I was at a hospital with Sihle admitted. Whatever that Luvuyo did to her,I hoped it would be solved.

.

.

.

Me: Wait....I still don't understand

Mom: What is it that you don't understand my boy.

I looked at the both of them as I was sitting with them in the living room. It's been 3 days since Sihle has been admitted and she is still the same as when I brought her. Apparently she collapsed and had a minor cardiac arrest which confused the doctors how. The house on the other hand, the police were informed and they filled the area. The house originally belonged to Melissa's sister who was devastated when she was informed about her death at the house. I had made my statement to the police and told them the person responsible for this was Luvuyo. Me being the bigger person and a good husband I did not mention him being killed and rolled into the lake. In fact I stated that Sihle

was not there until she came after him shooting at us and thats when everything became too much for her and collapsed. As before, im hoping she participates when she wakes up and does not break down and ruin everything giving an opportunity for her going to jail or me for that matter. She had marks on her wrists to prove that he was already at it with abusing her and tying her up against something. He was wanted by the police and declared as Most Wanted. His body had'nt been found and I hoped they wouldnt find it as it would shift attention to us and its back to square one whereas im put behind bars again.

What I didn't understand was what they were telling me. It just wasn't making any sense.

Madipila: Would you like me to start over?

Me: Yes please.

Madipila: Luvuyo actually planned to break the both of you. The reason he got Sihle was

because he used witchcraft. He used an attractional lotion to attract her and something we call a beast's nail to make her unable to resist his sexual intercourse. Moreover, he used what we call a Love Stone. It's in Sihle's heart and that's why she was in denial and so much in love with him. She wasn't herself.

Me: So...Luvuyo bewitched her?

Madipila: I'm afraid so. Using a very strong witch.

I exhaled heavily as I tried to sink in all that's been said to me

Mom: Think of it son. Sihle loved you more than anything. Why would she leave you for someone who hurt her and tortured her?..

She was right. It made sense to me.

Me: So...Is everything sorted now?

As I asked that Madipila looked down.

Me: Well....?

Madipila: Well....The attractional lotion has been washed off and the beast's nail only applies when he uses it on her back...but...The stone remained. Apparently it doesn't have a cure... Luvuyo used it to stop Sihle from kissing anyone else but him If she does, She'll collapsed.

Me: Wait ...actually. before shd collapsed,I kissed her

Madipila: You cracked the stone. Thats why she's still unconscious.

Me: Wow! This....this is..Crazy. I never knew he could go this far.

Mom: Its all a big surprise. I hope the police find him and lock him up forever...

While we were still talking the house phone rang. One of the maids ran to pick it and then brought it to my mother. She held it against her ear and had concerned looks. She got off the call in a minute.

Mom: Its the hospital. Sihle's awake

Madipila: Thats good. We'll go right now. I think you need to call Mkhonto. This is a crisis...

A crisis it was. I had to get to her and explain what I had said to the police. I was still trying to stomach the thought that she was bewitched and the Love Stone has no cure.

We made it to the hospital and indeed she was awake. Although she seemed weak and pale but she was in one perfect piece. We walked in her ward and her eyes came into contact with mine.

Mom: How are you doing?

Sihle: I...Im just fine thank you.

Madipila: You scared us

Sihle: Im strong..

She gave me a glance

Sihle: I'd love to say something.

She sat up straight.

Sihle: I'd like to apologize for everything I've done. The craziness I brought. Especially you Sandile. I hurt you and abandoned you when you needed me. I might never find the words to explain how sorry I am, but I just want you to know that I truly am. I'm willing to do anything to make it up to you guys.

Mom: It's okay. There's no need for that. It wasn't your fault.

Madipila: Yes it wasn't.

She looked at me..I cleared my throat and answered

Me: It's fine. As long as you're better now. And everything has been explained to me so yeah...it wasn't your fault.

Madipila: I still don't understand what he was trying to achieve by this

Sihle: Power

Mom: Power?

Sihle: Luvuyo and his witch Madludlu wanted power, respect and dignity. To obtain that, they had to sacrifice to 'the beast' a pure heart.

Madipila: And so they had to get you close and then extract your heart together with the stone and their ruthless intentions come true. It makes sense.

Mom: So he wanted to take out your heart while you're still alive and feed it to some beast?

She nodded.

Mom: Ohh my baby.

She walked up to her and gave her a hug

Mom: May God punish him wherever he is. May he be found and be locked up spending days without seeing the light.

She looked at me. I already knew what was in her head was that I haven't told them about her killing him.

Madipila: We have to find a way to cure the Love stone.

Sihle: Uhm...I heard them say that...it can be cured by love.

Madipila: Love? Are you sure?

She nodded. Madipila immediately looked at me.

Me: Uhm may we talk in private please..

Mom: Its okay. We'll be right outside when you need us.

I nodded and then walked out. Sihle looked at her sheets, she was afraid of looking at me in the eyes.

Sihle: Uhm again I'm sorry for all that I've done

Me: Are you okay?

Sihle: Yes. All thanks to you. If you hadn't come to rescue me I would've been a dead body without a heart right now.

Me: Well I actually wasn't there to rescue you, I

was there to rescue the woman he shot...

She looked down on the floor with her face written Ouch on it.

Sihle: Either way..you saved me and thank you for that

Me: Its a pleasure. Although I wished I saved her but...I was too late. Anyway,you saved my life too so thank you

Sihle: Dont mention it.

I nodded and faced aside. I love Sihle with everything I've got. But what she did was going to be hard to forgive and forget to me. It wasn't her fault yes but that moment I still had so much anger towards her

Sihle: So...whats the story?

Me: Uhm as you've heard, I didn't report that he's dead so keep it at that he ran away after fighting with me. You were tied?

Sihle: Yes. They tied me up to a chair but I

managed to escape.

Me: Good keep at that. When you came in you couldn't take what he had done and collapsed...

She nodded , I knew she was listening attentively

Me: Right good. I have a few things to do so take care....

I walked up to the door but stopped to look at her while she looked back at me

Sihle; Is this whole mess repairable?

I looked at her without any words... Is it repairable even though she saved my life?

.

[02/24, 18:34] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

.

INSERT 29

SIHLE

The storm and tides were over. Evil was defeated, but somehow I felt like the evil got defeated with me. I felt guilty and remorseful of everything I put the family through. Even though I was 'Love Blinded', I felt that it couldn't justify what I did. I had a stone in my heart that was deadly to me all because I believed a wolf changed.

Since I was well I was granted a discharge from the hospital. I was told that Sandile would fetch me and so I was waiting for him to arrive. He did and only gave me a look and walked to the reception. Deep down I don't know if he is still hurt or the Bipolar still has it with him. I just followed him without saying a word. He signed the discharge forms and silently walked to his car with me following him. We got to the car and entered.

Me: Sandile...

He looked at me

Me: I know you're angry at me...-

Sandile: Im not angry at you.

Me: Really?

He kept quiet and drove out the hospital.

Me: You haven't visited me since the day I woke up

Sandile: I had things to do.

Me: Ohh... I just wanted us to talk about a way forward than this

Sandile: I'll see if I have time

Me: We can even talk now

Sandile: Not now im tired

Me: But I-...

Sandile: I said im tired man Sihle!...

That was uncalled for. But what was I really

expecting because I hurt him. I understand his position right now and I am in no position to judge. I just kept quiet and drove in silence.

We made it home and parked the car. I went out while he didn't. He rolled his window and looked at me.

Sandile: I need to go somewhere..Bye...

With that said he reversed his car and there he went. With a heavy heart I walked up to the house and went in. I was welcomed by Madipila and Ma having tea in the dining room. I sat down to join them

Ma: Where's Sandile?

Me: He said he has to go somewhere

Ma: He must've went to the funeral

Madipila: But I still don't like this. I know what happened to the girl is tragic and that they were close, but he shouldn't forget about his family. He hardly spent time with us.

Ma: He's still upset

Madipila: I guess.

Me: Uhm the bodies have been cleared?

Ma: Bodies? Darling only one body was found

Me: What? That's not possible.. I mean... There was Luvuyo and his witch..I recall as Madludlu..

Madipila: The witch was there already?

Me: She was the one who was guarding me.

Madipila: Oh...so...Luvuyo killed him?

Me: Uhm no. Actually it's a woman and well I wanted to escape so I hit her with the chair I was tied to.

Madipila: Is that why you have burns on your hand?

Me: This...? No I was burning the rope and I..burned myself..

Ma: Wow... Baby you have been through quite a lot.

Madipila: This Madludlu might be a problem. They saw blood in the cottage but assumed it was yours or Sandile's. But it's hers. She might want to come back and seek revenge.

Me: She actually said to me that she is a Shezi and she wanted to do all this for revenge. So if she is on the loose, then...she will come back for me.

Ma: She's a Shezi?

I nodded.

Ma: But....why?

Me: She said something about being chased out of the family..

Madipila: We have to be alert about her.

Ma: So are we going to do a cleansing ceremony?

Madipila: We're cleansing them against Luvuyo and his witch. Without knowing where they are, the ceremony is useless. It would've been better

if Luvuyo was dead because we Would reverse everything he did.

Ma: What if wherever he is he is dead?

Madipila: Wouldn't risk it. I'll give them herbs. It will remove everything.

Ma: Except the stone?..

She looked at me

Madipila: Thats up to them.

Ma: Nana...Do you need anything?

Me: Uhm no. I just need to rest.

Ma: Okay..I bring some green tea upstairs.

I nodded, stood up and headed upstairs. I stopped to think for a while..Which room I should go to. The last time I was here I slept in the main bedroom with Luvuyo. But my heart told me to go to the room that brought happiness to my soul. The room memories splatter all over it. Good ones, and bad ones...I

slowly walked to the room where I used to sleep with Sandile. Its still the same, but doesn't feel the same. It is empty..No clothes, no presence, no love. Only memories that break the heart. My heart deep down hoped that all is repairable. I hoped so. I laid on the bed with a deep breath taken to familiarize myself with the sheets. I thought about everything...My past..My marriage and Madludlu. I was convinced that she was dead that moment because she was motionless on the floor. I saw blood flooding off her head. How her body wasn't found, is a mystery to me. Besides the little fear I had in me that now that she's missing she might come for me, I felt a relief that she wasn't dead. If she was then it meant I killed two people. Me killing Luvuyo was a relief itself, but the fact that I'm a murderer took toll in my head. I killed him and moreover dumped him in a lake. I tempered with fate and killed him before he killed Sandile. I am not remorseful of doing so, I just feel like I

was a little cold with it. It shouldn't matter anymore because he was gone and there is absolutely no chance of him returning... Thinking of those tragedies I fell asleep....

Hours later, I felt a feeling of eyes looking at me. I opened mine and indeed eyes were looking at me. The eyes of my soul provider, my joy. Those precious hazel eyes that make me feel secure.. After seconds of staring in them he cleared his throat and I was brought back to reality.

Me: How long have you been here for?

Sandile: Long enough

I sat up straight

Sandile: Tell me this...Why?

I looked at him

Sandile: Why him?

Me: Ahh baby I thought it was mentioned that it wasn't me

Sandile: I know but you still had interest in him.
Aren't you the one who on his first arrival helped
you get painkillers?

Me: I..didn't ask him to.

Sandile: Asking him to drop the charges?

Me: I had to prevent you from going to prison

Sandile: Sihle you knew I would've made a plan

Me: Sandile please...Not now

Sandile: You said you wanted talk, we talking
now. Tell me... The lotion works when he
touches you, so you let him touch you.

Disgusting!

Me: Dont...

Sandile: You did this on yourself! All this..its
because of you. The stone,its all your fault. And
please dont even bring the "I saved your life"
shit! Yours would've been fucked up if I hadn't
showed up....

I could stop the tears, I just released tears like I was releasing urine.

Sandile: Crying wont change anything. Crying wont change the fact that you cheated on me with him. To that you came to your senses when you saw me gave me the impression that you were perfectly sane when you slept with him. Its all you! A woman got killed trying to bring him down. while you were playing love story with him, we were planning on bringing him down. And you know what ...I loved her. She helped me get healed from your you. She was there! And now shes gone. I buried her today because of your silly boyfriend. You know what, you actually deserved each other. And im glad you're the one who killed him..

My flooding of tears was useless to him. His words kept on piercing in me like sharp blade go right into me and exit through my back. At that moment no pain could compare to the pain I felt right there.

Sandile: I hate you...And its actually a good thing that you have a stone in you.. Now you will never be with someone again.. You're forever a pumpkin...

He walked out in a storm leaving me weak with wounds of hurt. I was invisibly bleeding. Sandile was all I had. All that I hoped to live for. Now that he hates me, he doesn't want anything to do with me, what then?

He was right. My sins had caught up with me. There I was. My husband hates me. I had a stone in me that was deadly to me. I couldn't be with any man. My life was about zero. Nothing was helpful. I betrayed the people I love. My family was surely ashamed of me. The ancestors were ashamed of me. I hit it bad,too bad. At that moment, everything in me felt dead in me. My spirit was dead, my heart was dead, the only thing that was left was for my existence to die. My soul and flesh to be united with the above. I failed the mission. I failed the

test. I failed life itself.

I walked out the room an hour later and walked to the balcony. With every step I felt like a zombie. Lifeless and dead. Broken and irreparable. All I wanted was to rest and never wake up again. End all my myseries.

Yes..Suicide was my best option.

I stood against the balcony and looked over the ground. Estimatedly I was gonna break my skull,neck,spine and many bones. Painful but best option. I looked up to the sky. The clouds were as heavy as I was. Rain was a distant away.

Me: Forgive me...! Forgive me dear Gods. I cant. I cant live anymore. I failed your mission. I know my suicide is going to divide the family even more. My blood is going to anger them. But I cant. I wasn't perfect for this. I am sorry. Please accept my soul!

I closed my eyes and opened them again. I

slowly slipped my legs on the other side of the balcony. I was breathing heavily because I was not sure of if I was doing something sane.

I looked into the sky again. This time, small droplets of rain was falling.

Me: Observe this Tamaku...The heavens..Observe what...What I did for love. I loved, I betrayed, I lost! Let my loved ones find peace with this. Observe what I did for love....!!

I slowly let go of my grip on the balcony and my weight became light.

" What I did for love.... " I whispered...

.

.

[02/24, 18:35] Ron: WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

.

.

.

FINAL INSERT

I let go of the balcony and let my body be free. I wanted to be free off everything. Free of pain and sorrow. Free of deceit and betrayal. I wanted to be free of everything. I closed my eyes and my feet moved from where they were into the air. I felt my body get drawn up by gravity. A force opposed it, I felt something strong hold me against my chest. They were arms. With the cologne I could tell who it was.

Me: Let me! Let me be!

Sandile: Are you crazy? You wanna die?

Me: I've got nothing to live for let me die.

Sandile: Sihle no!

He held my chest tight from behind. My legs were dangling and I was kicking them in the air to try to slip off his arms, but they were strong. He held onto me tightly

Sandile: Please. Dont do this.. I know what I

said to you was harsh but I was just mad at you. And Melissa's death has been stressing me and I released it on you. I did not mean to hurt you Sihle. Stop Kicking your legs you're gonna fall

Me: I wanna fall!!!! I wanna end all this.

Sandile: No im not gonna let you go

Me: Please Sandile let me do this. Im doing this for love

Sandile: Love? Baby you've done enough for love. You sacrificed your whole life to be married to someone you've never known or met before because you loved your family. You begged before your enemy for my freedom, you killed someone because you loved me. You did those for love. It took me a while to understand why you did it but it was because of your love. Sihle I've hurt you. I broke your promises so many times and I judge you before I could do so to myself. Because of you I learned how to love for how you were selfless,you were always

there for me, you stood up for me and you supported me when everyone looked down on me. If you ever died because of me i'll never forgive myself.

I stopped kicking my legs and became still.

Sandile: Please dont do this. I need you.

His voice was now breaking and weak and sounded abit wet. He was emotional. I remained still with my body still hanging and his arms became what I was holding onto. Slowly I was accelerated upwards. I could hear by his groans that it was a struggle, but he held my chest tighter and pulled me up until my legs were on the little iron structure then fell on the floor. I gained my balance and his arms slowly let go. I turned around and looked at him. His eyes were damp with tears. Indeed he was emotional....and it made me emotional too. We got lost in each other's eyes as both our eyes dropped tears. He came closer to me and held

my arms,bringing me closer to him

Sandile: I love you Lebogang Sihle Kaile Ka Shezi.

I giggled a bit in between those tears.

Sandile: What?

Me: Its Relebogile..

He smiled,making me do the same.

Me: I love you...And im sorry for everything

Sandile: No its my fault. I should've protected you as a husband and supported you. Instead I left you vulnerable. Im sorry...

I put my hand on his cheek and he brought it towards his mouth and kissed it. Kissing it I felt like my blood was flowing in tides. I felt like glory had covered me. His hands moved to my waists while his face moved closer to mine.

Slowly we became closer and our breaths were battling on each. Our mouths came into contact.... In a flash we started kissing. Kissing

with emotions and feelings. It felt perfect, it felt right. The rain fell down hard in celebration of this moment. Suddenly, I felt my chest get heavy and my heart vibrate. My chest got heavy and loaded with something. I felt the need to vomit. I pulled out of the kiss and moved away. Indeed I puked on the floor. But the food I was puking wasn't food I had eaten from hours ago. Sandile held my shoulder as I knelt down releasing the trash goods from my mouth. I took a deep breath as I felt that was just enough. I felt like my chest is light. I felt easy and flowing. My heart was beating abnormally. I looked over my puke and my eyes landed on what I couldn't believe. The stone. It was a tiny glass with a red core stone. I couldn't believe it ..

Sandile: You okay?

Me: Baby look!

He knelt down too and observed

Me: The stone...I...its out. Im free. Im free!

Sandile: What? Wow..

I looked at him

Me: You saved me

Sandile: I would save you hundreds of times,
just to have you in my life...

I smiled. He stood up and carried me inside....

.

You see, life is not a fairytale. At the end, it all comes together. Ancestors know what they were planning on when they converged us. They knew we were inseparable. We weren't forcefully married to bring the families together, but to be a couple that conquers all obstructions. I was saved through the love we shared.

.

So Sandile and I made up perfectly. We went

counseling just to double-check if we were back on the track.

I also attended counseling to help me get over what Luvuyo did to me and to also help forgive myself for all he made me do.

Sandile found the evidence Luvuyo had against him and destroyed it while at the same time he took the tape of his father's murder to the police. All that was against him was cleared.

Forbes was arrested for fraud as Luvuyo bought him into inventing a fake will. He handed in the original will and everything was given to its rightful owners. Apparently I was given 45% shares in the business, Mr Shezi wanted my husband and I to run the business together and frankly I was happy he did. Uncle Muzi, well it was stated in the will that he had always wanted to control what Mr Shezi had so he was sidelined and gained nothing much to his name. Just a farm. Due to that Sandile was appointed

the leader of the family, he voted against the issue of Uncle Muzi marrying his mother. The cat finally caught its tail. Mrs Shezi(the stepmom) was arrested as she also got involved in Luvuyo's scheme.

Nokthula made up with Siya and they got engaged to each other. They are willing to make a better life for the best of their son...

I could quite say things were going easy on us. Everything changed in the storm, but to a better change. Its amazing how a messed up life can unfold itself. Sacrifices give back to you. Thats what I learned. I sacrificed my life for marriage and I was given a husband in return. Luvuyo wanted to sacrifice me for power in return. So far, there's been no Madludlu and I hoped it would stay that way. In this part of my life, I reckon it as Sacrificed Love. I sacrificed myself for Love. Sandile sacrificed for Love. And by that we have each other in return...Thats all that matters...

"Hey..." His voice disturbed me as I was in a dozen of thoughts on the balcony looking at the stars in the sky of a beautiful and peaceful night. I turned my head and observed him shirtless with his pj pants looking back at me. The sight of him has given me the privilege to smile. Not because he looks good, but because his presence in my life gives me hundreds of reasons to smile

Me: Hey you..

He had a concerned look. His face was arranged with a certain fear.

Sandile: What are you doing here at the middle of the night?....

He kept the concerned look..

Me: I wanted to breathe some fresh air. And to think..

Sandile: About?

Me: My life...

Sandile: Baby please. The last time you did that you almost threw yourself off the balcony..

I laughed..

Sandile: You're laughing and im for real.

Me: You dont have to worry. I've learned my lesson. I wont ever try that again

Sandile: You better. If you do, im joining along.

Me: Then we can do it now

Sandile: Uhh I'd love to, but I have a life to live. And a beautiful woman to grow old with ...

I blushed while he came closer and gave me a hug. He turned me around and we both looked at the stars in the sky.

Sandile: Pumpkin..

Me: Gosh that name

Sandile: Its gonna stick forever. You my pumpkin

Me: Yeah yeah

Sandile: Dont you think its about time we got married?

Me: *giggle* Are you hearing yourself?

Sandile: Yes loud and clear. The Shezi's know you as a Shezi, but the world doesn't.

Me: Ow yeah

Sandile: Yes. Its about time I officially changed your last name

Me: So what are you saying?

Sandile: Im saying be my legal wife. Lets make the biggest white wedding ever...

I turned around to look at him

Me: You serious?

Sandile: As a heart attack. I wanna give you a big rock on your finger. You're mine forever and absolutely nothing is going to change that. I love you Sihle and I want to start a family with you.

Me: But....children...?

Sandile: That doesn't matter. We'll adopt or something, i dont care.. I love you..

Me: Baby I love you too.

Sandile: So is that a yes?

I attacked him with a hug and squeezed him tightly...

Me: In a million ways.....

.

.

THE END....   