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Introduction

I never really put any deep thought when it comes to obsession. I have watched movies about it, i have watched Crime documentaries about it and seeing those people being stalked by people who are obsessed with them seems interesting and fascinating like why can't i also experience such at some point?

Yes when it starts Its all fun and everything until the obsession turns deadly then all the fun disappears and fear starts to creep in..

You get worried about the safety of the ones you love and care about, you also get worried about your own safety. Constantly looking over your shoulder when you out in public to make sure that you not followed, when you get home you must always lock the doors, search around the house for footsteps and if anyone has been here while you were gone. You can't sleep at night because then you think that's where your stalker will get you and strike, your life changes in just a matter of seconds, all that you know becomes unreal...

My name is Yamkela Cira, i am 24 years old and i was born and bred in Eastern Cape, King william's Town to be exact. I have always found psychology as my highest calling, helping those who cannot help themselves and going through their psychological pain as if like its yours was my choice of career and dream. Having experienced my own share of such pain and suffering, made me realise that i can channel mine into positivity and help others..

My upbringing wasn't a bed of Roses, it was a bed of thorns. My parents were high school sweethearts, they got married at a later stage of their lives and had two kids being me and my

older brother. My mother chose to be a housewife while my father worked at a company in kwazulu-Natal where he would only come home once a month and that's when our whole lives changed. My father started being unfaithful and that took a toll on my mother. She started getting sick, we took her to different Doctors but not even one Doctor could find out what was wrong with her. She had a rear disease, where her skin would start peeling off as if like she got burnt and she would bleed too it was very terrible. My Partenal Grandmother ended up saying that my mother should go and consult a Prophet because all this western medicine wasn't helping. My mother went to see the Prophet and all was revealed that My Father's mistress was responsible for my mother's sudden illness. She put my father under her spell as well because even with such incriminating evidence my father still believed her to be pure and innocent he was blinded to see that his mistress was deadly..

Unfortunately my mother passed on and then my Dad married his mistress and she moved into our house and lives. Life then became really hard, the abuse she put me and my big brother through was soo intense that it left permanent scars. We tried speaking to our father but he didn't wanna hear anything, that's when my Grandmother took us in. Things moved from bad to worse, she prevented us from seeing our father or having communication with him. When we tried going to the house my father would tell us straight that he wanted nothing to do with us. It was heartbreaking because my father loved me and my brother dearly but ever since that woman made it into his life she poisoned him..

Nevertheless we were raised by my Grandmother who broke her back to make sure that me and my brother get everything that we need, she worked at a restaurant until she retired at the age of 60..

After completing my matric i couldn't go and study further, my Grandmother didn't have money to send me to varsity so i could study Psychology. A few Years later i decided to move in with my Boyfriend at witbank in Mpumalanga. It was hard for me to leave home and move to a place so far away but i took that decision because i needed to heal from what happened, i needed to find me before anything else...

I moved in with my Boyfriend and i found myself a part time job at this independent jewellery shop, and my boyfriend has a part job too but unlike me he is studying Electrical engineering at an FET College and i can say is that we are living a peaceful life...

When i am not at work i am living my dream online on Facebook where i had created a page and i am helping a lot of people deal with their pain by counselling them and posting motivational videos and messages. I can say my page is a success because now i have about 15 000 people following me and seeking help. I spend most of my time online because i need to attend to at least 2000-3000 people a day..

Although i couldn't go to school to realise my dream, but at least i am living it...

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I AM YAMKELA CIRA, AND MY STORY STARTS HERE.

part 1 troubled souls

[YAMKELA]

It was a Monday morning and i was preparing to go to work. I work as a casual 80 hours a month and i earn R25.00 an hour. Not the best job in the world but hey it pays the rent. My work uniform is Red & black. Black pants, black shoes, and a red shirt.

The company that i work For is owned by an old couple, the wife is always around and the husband comes once in a blue moon..

Its just the 3 of us in the shop, me, the owner and another colleague of mine Cassandra but we call her Sandra..

My boyfriend Dante was not around, figured he already left for work. We renting a room in this suburb neighbourhood and we paying R1000 rent because it has a toilet and a shower.. After preparing for work i ate cereal, then took my bag and walked to catch a cab to town which was not that far, i spend R48 for transportation each time i go to work. R24 to go to town, and R24 to come back...

The taxi dropped me off at the taxi rank, and walking from the taxi rank to Fourie jewellers was 5min...

The shop was already opened when i got there and Mrs Fourie was already helping a few customers. I passed her without greeting because i didn't wanna disturb her, and i made my way to the back office where Sandra was eating a pie..

Me: Morning

Her: Morning

I put my bag in my shelf..

Me: How are you?

Her: i am good and you?

Her: Im fine thank you

Sandra was a very difficult person to get along with. Sometimes she's rude, sometimes she's sweet so i always try to keep my distance..

Her: watch out today Mrs Fourie is in her feelings

I exhaled..

Me: i hate when she's like that

The door opened..

Mrs F: Yandy there's some customers at the front that need to be attended too. You are even late but here you are wasting time!

Me: Sorry Mrs Fourie ill be right there

I took my name tag and i went to the front..

Me: Good morning

Cust: Morning how are you?

Me: Im fine thank you

Cust: Im good.. I think my watch has ran out of battery, so do you have batteries?

Me: Ofcause

He handed me the watch and i went to put a new battery at the back..

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[THANDIE]

My name is Thandie Moore and i am 22 years old. I am a part time student at Unisa i am doing my second year in Law, two more years and i am done. I no longer live at home, i moved out last year when i got me a job at Pretoria i am working at some coffee shop and i am renting a flat of which i share with some girl. My parents are quite old and with their pension money they paying for my fees while with the little money that i earn i pay rent and buy groceries. Moving out from home was not because of issues or anything, it was just time that i become independent and stop depending on my old parents they old and won't be around forever so i needed to find my feet. My biggest fear is disappointing them, i have disappointed them a lot before and now i am trying to get my life right so i can make them proud reason why i am getting my Law degree, it was always their dream for me to be a lawyer...

The coffee shop that i work For is very busy and makes a lot of money. My salary is not stable this month i might get R 4 095, next month i might get R3 500, the other month i might get R 4 000, it all depends on the hours that i put in..

I am dating a very successful guy he is a broker and has a house in Centurion. We have been

dating for about 6 months now he has been forcing me to move in with him but i think its a bit too soon. My boyfriend Karabo is a bit of a control freak, and very jealous. Our relationship has Its ups and downs, like right now we not talking to each other because he asked me to visit him this weekend and i told him i can't because i have to attend my friend's babyshower and he did not take that well..

The manager handed me the small receipt...

Him: one cup of creamy coffee and a big chocolate muffin

Me: Coming right up

I took the receipt and looked at Jimmy..

Me: One cup of creamy coffee and a big chocolate muffin

Jimmy is a guy at work that has a huge crush on me but unfortunately he is not my type of guy. He is sweet, very quiet, just those sweet guys with glasses that would always offer to do your home works and assignments, and i am not about that i do not date the boy next door.. I am into bad boys, the ones that always get in trouble the hardcore bad boys and even though my Current boyfriend has a stable job but he is still a badass..

Jimmy: one coffee coming right up

Me: and the muffin, im going out for a smoke

I took a pack of cigarettes and a lighter then went outside at the back to smoke.. I am what you label a "wild girl" i love drinking and partying a lot i think its good to enjoy your life while you are still young.. I have always been a trouble child, lending myself in all sort of troubles i have caused my parents a lot of stress.

After smoking i washed my hands and then chew on a menthol and made my way back in. I got at my work station and Our manager was shouting at Jimmy, he must have dropped the cup of coffee again..

Manager: again Jimmy why are you still here? Why am i keeping you here? You cost me more money with the cups of coffees that you always dropping, right now you are better off to me dead i swear you would be great help to me dead!

Jimmy: Im sorry Mr Dambe it won't happen again

Manager: Just know that this will be coming off from your salary at the end of the month

Me: Its okay Mr D, ill get the order ready

Manager: and where is Xoli? Her shift started 10min ago!

Me: i am sure that she's on her way, you know how she is since she fell pregnant

Manager: she acts like i am the one who got her pregnant

Me: i think she is held up, i mean Its her baby shower on Saturday

Xoli is my best friend whose having the baby shower on Saturday.. She is a person who respects and love her job so for her to be this late was just weird and not normal..

Me: ill call her

Him: do so

He then looked at Jimmy..

Him: Get your shit together!

Jimmy: i will Mr D, and again i am sorry

Mr Dambe clicked his tongue and walked away..

Me: Im sorry Jimmy you know how the Devil D gets

Him: Its okay i always mess up

He fixed his glasses...

Him: i even feel like quitting

Me: don't be crazy you know you need this job

Jimmy lives with his mother who is grave ill, she has a life threatening disease and Jimmy gave up going to varsity. He had to get a job so that he can afford his mother's treatment..

Him: i am off no use here

Me: don't be silly, you are an important part of the team
Mr Dambe hit the small window that separated our working station from the front where customers order and sit to eat..
I took the coffee and the muffin to the small window..
Him: Its about time!
I went back to clean up where i was busy making coffee..
I looked at the big clock on the wall and Xoli was getting late every minute for her shift..
Me: i wonder where she is
Jimmy: didn't she say she had a date last night?
Me: Yeah but she said the guy never showed up she called me and she was very upset
Jimmy: she probably overslept
Me: Its unlike her
Jimmy: Maybe you should call her
Me: i don't know why she would fuck up like this she knows how much she needs this job, she has a baby on the way for crying out loud!
Mr Dambe came in again..
Him: is Xoli already here?
Me: Not yet
Him: i already have 10 orders waiting
Me: ill call
Him: That one is fired, i will make sure that she gets fired
I know he would because he is evil like that..

part 2 troubled souls

[THANDIE]

Xoli is not someone who would miss work without calling to let us know that she won't be coming in. For her to miss her shift and be quiet the whole day surely spells out that something is very wrong...
Jimmy agreed for us to drive to her place after work, in his second hand Suzuki swift..
As we approached her apartment we noticed a group of people standing outside and there was also what looked like a red crime scene tape blocking anyone from entering through the gate. Jimmy parked not far away from the house, we got out of the car and made our way to the scene. My heart started doing beats of Its own, i was very scared of what we were gonna stumble upon...
We went under the tape and then made our way to her apartment. As we entered the kitchen the was blood on the floor, sink, and wall. I looked over on the sink and the was a lot of knives that had blood..
I held on to Jimmy because i was starting to feel sick from my stomach..
We tried entering the living room and that's when one of the police officers blocked our way. I saw a writing on the wall that said "EVIL RISE, I AM THE SLEDGER" that writing was written in blood, there was also a pool of blood on the carpet and a body covered with a plastic..
Me: Xoli?
Officer: Mam' you not supposed to be here
Me: This is my best friend's apartment what happened?
I was trying to push through but the Officer was pushing me away..
Officer: Mam' please
I then saw a woman approaching us, she wasn't wearing the police uniform but she had a gun

around her waist and she was wearing latex gloves..

Her: ill take it from here Officer Thank you

She looked at us..

Her: Please follow me

I followed while looking at pictures being taken evidence was trying to be gathered, it was just a disturbing scene..

We didn't go outside we just stood at the kitchen, where pictures were also taken there..

Her: i am Detective Botha and i am in charge of the case

Jimmy: case?

Botha: uhm a woman was murdered here last night

Me: ohh my God

Botha: she had long black braids, caramel skin and she was pregnant..

Me: ohh my God no!!

I put my hand over my mouth..

She took out a pad and pen..

Her: do you know the deceased?

Jimmy put his hands around me..

Jimmy: Yes, she's a close friend of ours and colleague

She wrote that down..

Her: When was the last time you saw her?

Jimmy: yesterday at work around 16:00

Botha: did she say anything?

I composed myself..

Me: Something about a date

Her: did she say with who?

I closed my eyes..

Me: uhm Daniel.. Dennis..Dave I am not quite sure

Botha: do you know the guy who took her out?

Me: No

She looked at Jimmy..

Jimmy: No i don't know him

Her: did she say where they were gonna go?

Jimmy: Something about Sizzas

Her: hold on

She went back to the living room.

Me: Jimmy i cannot believe this is happening, not Xoli

I was too shocked to even cry i mean this is not happening..

Detective Botha came back..

Her: i have sent a word for my colleagues to go and confirm if they went to Sizzas

Me: What happened Detective?

She looked down and cleared her throat...

Her: We are dealing with a sick person. Sledger is a serial killer, we once had an encounter with him in Cape town, then Port Elizabeth, now Gauteng..

Jimmy: There's a serial killer on the loose?

Botha: Im afraid soo. We don't know his motive on why he is killing this women but all his victims are in their early or mid 20s

Me: This is a nightmare

Botha: This is his first time striking here in Gauteng and we afraid that he is gonna strike again

Me: How come haven't you guys caught him yet?

Botha: Its very difficult.. He changes his identity but..

Me: but?

Her: We now think we know what drives him to kill?

Jimmy: What?

Her: obsession. He obsesses over a woman and when she rejects him that's when he stalks them, putting fear in them making their lives a living hell then after he strikes

Me: that is soo sick, who does that!

Jimmy got me a chair and i sat down. We hear about this things or see them on Tv but i never knew they happen in real life..

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[YAMKELA]

I was sitting on the couch with my laptop and attending to what i call my patients online. Today i was having a one on one session with some Teenage girl who was suffering from severe clinical Depression...

The door opened and Dante walked in..

Me: hey you

He came and kissed me on my forehead..

Him: How are the sessions going today?

Me: i might need a glass of wine again

He moved my feet from the couch and sat down while putting them ontop of him..

Him: How many glasses of wine have you had so far?

Me: Dante i am not an alcoholic

Him: i didn't say that

Me: then stop treating me like one, i just enjoy a glass of wine every now and then

Him: it becomes a problem when you spend about R500 a month on bottles of wine alone

I closed my laptop...

Me: You act like im spending your money

Him: Pardon?

I exhaled and closed my eyes..

Me: Im just having a shit day okay

Him: things are hectic at work?

Me: a boss from hell, colleague from hell, and online im getting shit from all my haters!

He took out his phone and went on Facebook..

Him: Its not that bad, only a couple of people are against what you do

Me: their comments get to me

Him: You should ignore them

Me: i can't when Its personal attacks aimed at me. Then when i attack back i am a bitch! I am rude.. Again remind me why am i doing this?

He kept quiet while glued to his phone..

Me: Dante..

Him: Whoa!

Me: What?

Him: i think you have to see this

Me: see what?

He handed me his phone and a follower of mine by the name of "Kelly malope" was attacking back to all those who attacked me..

Me: Its about damn time

I gave him his phone back..

Him: this is wrong

Me: She is just a follower who has seen how i get bullied online and she is standing up for me
I stood up and went to pour myself another glass of wine..

Him: but Doll face the things she's saying to your followers are not nice

Me: and the things they say to me are not nice too

Him: Look at this one. One of your followers said "Can you please stop saying you feeling our pain, because you don't, you do not know the kind of things we have been through" and this Kelly person replied by saying "maybe you should go to hell, Yandy is trying so hard to help us get through our pain instead of being like that to her why not say Thank you. Matter of fact just unfollow she doesn't need you"

Me: so?

Him: isn't this a bit harsh?

Me: and the original comment wasn't it a bit harsh?

Him: Why don't you just block this people who say things that you don't like
I sipped on the wine..

Him: Im just gonna go and take a shower

Me: Fine

I got my laptop again and went online, i got an inbox from "Kelly malope" which read:
"you don't know but your motivational messages they help me get through the darkest days in my life. Don't worry about the haters just do you, us your Loyal followers we will forever support you"

Me: finally a good message

I inboxed her too..

Me: "Thank you soo much, even for defending me"

She replied after a few minutes..

Her: "anytime"

That was accompanied by a smiley face...

part 3 troubled souls

[THANDIE]

I had called my Boyfriend Karabo to come and get me because i was scared of being alone in my flat, my roommate has gone to visit home since schools were closed. After learning that there's a serial killer on the loose, wondering about in the streets of Pretoria looking for young women to pry on really made me to be scared..

We were waiting for him at Paul kruger just next to the nedbank building. Jimmy was still with me, he didn't wanna leave my side not even one bit..

Jimmy: i still think that you could've came to live with me and my mother until your roommate comes back

Me: Its okay Jimmy my boyfriend will be here in no time

I was still shaken by what happened to Xoli, i mean one moment she's fine then the next she's murdered in the most cruel way ever. Everything didn't wanna sink in at all..

Karabo's Audi showed up after a few minutes, he was playing music loud as always..

Me: here he is

I hugged Jimmy...

Me: Thank you Jimmy, ill see you tomorrow at work

Him: see you tomorrow

I took the bag and put it at the back, then i got in at the passanger's seat..

Me: Thank you for fetching me Kb

Him: Whatever

Its gonna a long night with Mr attitude here..

Him: Again why was i called to come and fetch you?

Me: my roommate is gone home and i didn't wanna be alone

Him: so when i call you to come you don't want, you telling me about useless baby showers but now since your roommate is gone you wanna visit me? Selfish and cruel act!

I rolled my eyes and stared out of the window hoping that we arrive at Centurion already..

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[YAMKELA]

I woke up in the morning, and i wasn't going to work today so ill be spending most of my day online counselling my patients...

I made my bed and then opened the windows. Before anything else i must post a fruitful message for my patients, that's gonna make their day funny how i refer to them as my patients..

I got my laptop and sat on the bed while logging in, Surprisingly i got a friend request from Kelly Malope.

I don't find it awkward when my followers send me friend requests, because some of them find it better talking to me in private than being open in the page about their problems..

I accepted her request and then went to my page to post a message..

"What kills you is not Depression it self, but Its the silence. When you start getting those dark thoughts try to suppress them by talking to friends and family. You don't have to tell them your problems if you not comfortable just talk about anything to shift your focus from thinking negative"

After posting the message i went to the bathroom to brush my teeth. I looked at my arm and that cigarette burn took me back, it took me back to when my step mother used to burn me with them. With every burn she would say this words "this is what happens to little girls who don't listen" after burning me with the cigarette she wouldn't even let me run cold water on the burn, that pain i would have to endure for hours. My phone got me back to reality when it rang i rushed to answer it and it was my mother in law..

Me: Hello Ma

Her: Yamkela how are you?

My mother in law is a psychiatric Nurse, she is a nice woman and doesn't live far from our place. The only problem with her is that she is very annoying..

Her: are you at work?

Me: uhm no

Her: That's good, i am going to do shopping so i was wondering if you can come with I know that sounds like a good gesture but in actual fact she wants to interrogate me if im being a good girlfriend and taking care of her Son, Dante is a Momma's boy unfortunately..

Me: that would be nice

Her: ill pick you up now now

Me: Okay let me get ready

After hanging up i checked my comments on the page and i also had an inbox from Kelly Malope..

"Can i please have your WhatsApp digits if you don't mind i would like to share something with you"

Me: weird but okay

I gave her my WhatsApp digits..

I then went to prepare myself, i know my mother in law will be here in no time..

My shower session was interrupted by my phone ringing again. I pulled a towel and wrapped it around then went to answer my phone. It wasn't my mother in law, it was a private number.

I answered..

Me: Hello?

The was silence on the other end..

Me: Hello?

The person started breathing heavily...

Me: Who is this?

Before i knew it, a voice started screaming that pierced through my eardrum and i accidentally dropped my phone..

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[THANDIE]

I was at work and i was starring at the clock on the wall, it was 09:00am Its gonna be a long way to 19:00. I looked over at Jimmy and he was busy on his station too..

Mr D opened the little window and started yelling..

Him: one cup of strong black coffee and a slice of carrot cake!

Me: Coming right up!

Jimmy: ill get the coffee

I have been a bit clumsy today, my mind was occupied. I couldn't stop thinking about Xoli and what she has went through. Did she scream? Did she ask for help? Did no one hear her? What where her last words before she was killed?

Tears filled my eyes, i was broken, i was very broken..

I felt a hand touching me on my shoulder and i jumped. I turned around and it was Jimmy with Mr D standing at the door..

Mr D: Why don't you take a walk for a few minutes?

I wiped my tears..

Me: Im fine

Him: Its not a request Its an order

Jimmy: go take a walk

I nodded while wiping my tears again...

I took my phone and my cigarettes then went at the back to smoke first...

My phone vibrated as i was standing there and smoking, it was a number i didn't recognise...

I answered..

Me: Hello

The person on the other hand started laughing..

Me: Who is this?

Voice: Thandie i would like to play a game

It wasn't their real voice, they were using an auto-tune

Me: Who is this?

Voice: tell me the words that your friend said before she died and i will spare you your life!

Me: is this some sort of a joke?

Voice: time is ticking Thandie, time is ticking

They laughed again and then hung up..

I called the number but all i got was "the number you have dialled does not exist"

part 4 troubled souls

[THANDIE]

I asked Mr D if i can go to the police station to report the call. I am a very cationous Person, such things i don't take as Prank calls or anything. Ain't nobody pranking you about your last

friend's words before they died, that's sick..

When i got there, they informed that Detective Botha was no longer in charge of the case and they referred me to another Detective, Detective Pule who was in charge of the case now.

I sat in his office while my eyes wondered around. He had a few pictures of Bikes hanging around, so he is into extreme sports..

He walked in with a cup of coffee..

Him: this should do

He went to sit on his chair.

Me: Thank you

He was an eye candy no doubt, just wondering what a fine looking man like him is doing without a wife because he didn't have a ring on his finger.

Him: so if im not mistaken you said something about a call?

Me: umm Yes, while i was at work i recieved an usual call

He was starring at me, looking me straight in the eye which made me feel some type of way keeping contact with such an eye candy was extremely difficult..

I looked down at the cup, and the coffee was black no milk, no nothing to give it colour..

Him: You believe the call to be from the sledger?

I nodded and put my hand on my neck..

Me: the person spoke as if like they knew what had happened to Xoli

He started writing down in a piece of paper everything that i was saying..

Him: tell me the exact words that the person said to you

Me: the person just said something like "what was the last words that your friend said before she died to spare your life"

Him: go on

Me: he kept on laughing after that

He continued writing in silence. He then looked at me..

Him: is that all?

Me: Yes

Him: Can you describe the person's voice?

Me: No, they were using an auto-tune

Him: did they call you with a private number?

Me: No

Him: The Caller ID was not privated?

I took out my phone and showed him..

Me: that is the number i was called with

He wrote the number down..

Me: i tried calling the number back but it doesn't go through

Him: Ofcause it wouldn't

Me: Meaning?

Him: i didn't think the number was working, i mean if it was working then this sledger would be giving himself/herself on a silver platter i don't think he is that stupid

Me: i didn't think so too

Him: Can i borrow your phone for a couple of minutes? Just want Forensics to run it through the data base see if its not registered to someone who once had an encounter with us?

I nodded..

Him: im coming

He stood up and walked out.. I watched him through the window, the blinds were open. He was standing next to some guy's desk while folding his arms..

He was very handsome i won't lie, and his body with that shirt tightly hugging him Lord come down and have mercy on me..

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[YAMKELA]

Shopping with my mother in law was a total bore and a drag. We were stuck at Woolworths for about 45 minutes because she kept on reading the package of everything that her hands landed on. She was doing this on purpose, she always goes out of her way to annoy me, waiting for me to Snap so she can go and complain to her Son that i am being disrespectful towards her..

One thing you cannot do is separate me from my phone, i am always doing something on it from reading messages to being online..

Her: Pizza base, Gluten free, R40.00.. Just because Its written Gluten free outside the package doesn't mean Its Gluten free for real

As i was walking while glued to my phone i couldn't hear the wheels of the trolley anymore.. I stopped and looked at her. She was standing at a far distance from me and looking at me..

Her: am i boring you Dearie?

I looked around, then i looked at her again..

Me: err.. no, why would you say such?

She looked at my phone..

Me: Im sorry i was just..

She started pushing the trolley again..

Her: waiting for an important call or text?

Me: No not really im sorry

She stretched her hand to reach for the olive oil..

Her: as Oprah winfrey would say "that text can wait"

Me: You right it can wait

I put my phone back in my pocket. She looked at me..

Her: i am trying to reach out to you Dearie, i mean Dante told me about your step mother and the abuse

I looked away because i didn't like that topic, it was one sensitive topic to talk about..

Come and give me a hug..

I went to hug her..

Her: Now i don't know where this silly relationship of yours with my son is headed but know that as long as you with him then i am your mother

I broke the hug in a very gentle manner..

Me: Thank you

My phone vibrated in my pocket..

I looked at my pocket then looked at her..

Her: go ahead take it

Me: Im really sorry, could be my Grandmother

I took it out and answered it without checking the caller ID..

Me: Hello?

I made my way to the exit..

No one said anything on the other end..

Me: Hello?

I checked the caller ID and it was privated. I exhaled and put the phone next to my ear..

Me: Please stop calling me if you not gonna say anything

When i was about to hang up i heard someone sniffing was evident that they were crying..

Person: hi.... Its.. I am in a dark room all alone

Me: Who is this?

Her: The voices in my head are coming to get me!

Me: Voic.. Who are you?
 Her: Noooo! Leave me alone!!
 Me: Okay calm down sweetie and talk to me
 Her: make them stop!!! Make them stop!!!
 Me: i will make..
 Before finishing the sentence the line went dead..
 Me: Hello??
 This was very awkward..
 *
 *
 [THANDIE]
 Detective Pule walked me out, they couldn't trace the number or find out who it was registered too..
 Him: Thank you for coming
 Me: Sorry that my statement was useless
 Him: We will get this person, just call me when something else happens, or if you get another call
 He handed me his card..
 Me: i will and thank you for listening me
 He gave me a side smile and then walked back to the station..
 I made my way back to work and my phone rang as i was walking. I took it out and it was a different number. I hesitated answering it at first but eventually i did...
 Me: H.. H.. He.. Hello
 Voice: Thandie what a waste of time what you did
 Me: Who is this?
 Voice: going to the police station was useless, no one can save you
 Me: What do you want from me?
 Voice: Stop involving useless authorities
 Me: go to hell!
 Voice: easy now, i can make your life difficult
 I stopped walking..
 Voice: ive been meaning to tell you, the coffee shop tshirt suits you
 I looked around..
 Voice: don't waste your pair of visions you won't see me
 Me: What do you want from me?!!
 He laughed..
 Him: Just answer my calls and everything will be alright
 I hung up and went back to the police station as quickly and i could

part 5 troubled souls

[YAMKELA]
 After the whole ordeal with my mother in law, i went out later with my close friend Palesa. We went to KFC and got some crushers and Twisters, she was buying for me. She's more stable than i, she has a better job than me so she always helps me out. I don't like it that much though because i don't want her thinking that I'm friends with her just for money that's why im hoping that i get a better job soon so the tables can turn and i can buy her a meal and everything that she has been doing for me.
 I have never had it easy with friends, I've had and lost a lot of friends in my life because i am

considered a “drama queen” so for her to be still with me as a friend was totally a blessing. It’s a bit strange how we met, she was a follower of my page and used to comment a lot and would inbox me asking for advice she was going through a bad relationship. She continued confiding in me until I learned that she’s actually from around here we met up and here we are today..

Me: Thank you for lunch

Her: you welcome

Me: next time you should let me pay

Her: are your finances looking up?

I laid back on the chair while exhaling...

Me: not really, i just need a better job

Her: you will find one don’t worry

Me: i truly hope so

Her: how is the mother in law?

I leaned forward again..

Me: she is a total nightmare!

Her: Really?

Me: she’s annoying me on purpose hoping i lash out on her so she can tell her Son and make me look bad

Her: that’s bad, did you try talking to the Son about this?

Me: i don’t want him thinking that i am bad mouthing his Mother

Her: at least she is not psycho

Me: at least... And how is your relationship?

Her: on and off

Me: still cheating?

Her: i think so but lately he has been cheating responsibly making sure that I never find out

I laughed at that comment..

Me: or maybe he saw how depressed his cheating got you and he stopped

Her: hopefully

My phone vibrated on the table, it was a number i didn’t recognise..

Me: excuse me

I went to answer it outside..

Me: Hello

Voice: Hi..

Me: who am i speaking too?

Voice: this is Kelly, Kelly Malope one your followers

Me: ohw hey

Her: remember you gave me your number?

Me: i remember

Her: hope you don’t mind me calling you

Me: not at all

Her: it was great hearing your voice

Me: great hearing yours

Her: bye

Me: bye

That was a bit weird.

I went back inside...

Me: i am back

Her: hey do you know this Kelly Malope?

Me: not really

Her: she posted a pic of herself and tagged you

Me: Really?

Her: Yes

Me: let me check

I went on Facebook to confirm what Palesa was telling me..

Me: wow she's beautiful

Her: very

Me: got me feeling confused about my sexuality

We both laughed..

Me: I'm gonna comment and say "you so hot, I'm thinking of going lesbian"

Palesa: she looks like she is both into girls and boys

Me: checkmate, Im gonna tease her

I went and commented on her pic..

Palesa: she seems kind of obsessed with you

Me: how?

Her: she's bashing out on everyone on your page, she's always posting about you. I don't think this is a type of girl you should be fucking with

Me: you crazy but I'm fucking with you

Her: I am not this crazy

Me: Whatever

Her: but for real though, watch out for this girl i don't trust her, something weird about her that i don't really understand

Me: don't worry about me Ill be fine

*

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[THANDIE]

I was really starting to get paranoid, so i called Jimmy to come and get me from the police station when he was done with his shift to drive me to Kb's place. He didn't delay he showed up right on time..

Me: i cannot thank you enough Jimmy

Him: it's a pleasure

Me: this whole thing with the stalker is freaking me out

Him: maybe you can give me his numbers i can try to look him up

Me: the cops have tried that already, nothing shows up

Him: i majored in IT remember?

Me: ill whatsapp you

Him: you do that

Me: i wonder who this person is and what they want from me

Him: you think he is the sledger?

Me: Yes he been asking me what Xoli said before dying

Him: That's insane

Me: too much

We got to Kb's place after an hour..

Me: if you weren't in a hurry i would invite you in for coffee

Him: i can do coffee

Me: Come then

We got out of his car and made our way to the house..

Him: Wow your boyfriend is is rolling big

Me: something like that

He sat at the kitchen table..

Me: Your coffee is coming right up
Him: so where is he?
Me: i think work
Him: you will be alone until he comes back?
Me: Pretty much
Him: with the sledger on the loose?
Me: ill be fine
There was a knock at the door..
Me: wonder who that can be
I went to open and no one was there, i noticed a small pipe just a bit far from the door...
Jimmy walked up to me..
Jimmy: what is that?
Me: i don't know
We both went to look at it..
Me: it's just a pipe
Him: who would leave a pipe lying around?
Me: maybe it's the silly kids from around the neighbourhood
He walked over to kick the pipe and then there was a big explosion..

part 6 troubled souls

[THANDIE]

I remember being taken to the hospital. I laid on that stretcher and looked at the lights as i was being pushed to where i am supposed to be attended. I was too dizzy to do anything or realise what was going, or even to know how badly hurt i was. Each time I closed my eyes i could remember the scene and what happened, I could see Jimmy kicking that small pipe and then the explosion. After the explosion that's where my memory left me until i woke up at the hospital. At least this time I wasn't as disorganised as how i was when i was pushed in, i even got to see that my leg was the one that was badly wounded. The Doctor said he gave me Morphine to subsidise the pain, he also sedated me after the minor surgery i had.

Dr: how are you feeling now?

Me: still drowsy and my mouth is dry

He noted that down on the pad he was holding.

Him: What is your name?

Me: Thandie.. Thandie Moore

Him: how many fingers am I holding up?

Me: 5.. now 3... now 1..

Him: That's good

Me: Doctor where is my friend

Him: friend?

Me: Jimmy, he is white

He put the pad away..

Him: you were brought in here alone

Me: that doesn't sound right, Jimmy had to be brought in with me

Dr: even when you were found at the scene you were alone

Me: No.. I.. We have to find Jimmy

I tried getting off the bed but the Doctor held me back..

Him: Miss Moore please calm down or else you going to hurt yourself

I then heard a familiar voice talking..

Voice: ill take it from here Doc

It was Pule, he slowly made his way in..

Him: Detective Pule Mokgadi, I am in charge of this woman's safety

He showed the Doctor his batch..

Pule: I'm just gonna need 5min with her

The Doctor looked at me and i nodded..

Doc: 5min and not a minute later

Pule: Thank you

The Doctor walked out and Pule looked at me...

For a Detective he has a unique dressing style that i really like. He can rock a suit in his own way and make it look very pleasing. He was still his handsome self while standing right beside my bed..

He took off his gloves.

Me: is it cold?

He chuckled..

Him: No i just have a thing for gloves, don't judge

I slightly raised my hands up..

Me: i have weird obsessions too with weird things i won't judge

Him: you look like you thirsty

Me: are you a Doctor now?

He shrugged his shoulders..

Him: let's say I've had experiences with thirsty Convicts

Me: i am no convict Detective

Him: then you not thirsty

I laughed..

He walked over to the small table, i took a good look at his body but i couldn't get a better view of it because he was wearing a long jacket..

He got the glass of water and made his way to me...

Him: so what happened?

He didn't give me the glass, he waited for my reply first..

Me: who called you?

He slightly smiled and gave me the glass.

Him: a neighbor called the station after she heard what sounded like an explosion. Her description of a white beautiful girl with curly hair being on the ground.. I knew she was talking about you. We got the Address and we went to investigate further

Me: impressive

I drank the water..

Me: was i alone on the ground when you guys got there?

Him: i don't know, you were already taken away

Me: ohw

Him: got something to tell me?

Me: i was with a friend and he is the one who kicked the pipe then there was an explosion

Him: is the friend here?

Me: that's the thing, i asked the Doctor but he said I was brought in here alone

Him: quick description of your friend I'll go and check in the other wards..

I gave him a description of Jimmy.

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[YAMKELA]

Later on i cooked a nice meal for me and Dante. I am not a good cook but i try my best and

he appreciates my food.

While the pots were steaming i went online and something really got to me. I usually get no less than 3000 likes on my page and at least 400 Comments. The likes on my last post remained constant, but the comments were low by a 100, I found that very strange..

My phone beeped indicating that i had a whatsApp message, i logged out and closed my laptop then attended to my phone..

I had a whatsApp message from an unknown number

*****WhatsApp*****

078 302...: Hey Kelly here

I saved her number immediately.

Me: Hey

Her: how are you?

Me: I'm good and you?

Her: I wish i can say im good

Me: What's wrong?

Her: Parents going through a hectic divorce

Me: I'm sorry to hear that

Her: i know that I'm old to be crying off on no divorce but, we used to be a tight family and my mother is pregnant how she gonna survive being a single parent?

Me: doesn't she work?

Her: money wise we well taken care off

She does look like she comes from a stable financial background. Her weaves seem top quality, her clothes and all. I been checking her pics on Facebook..

Me: so what seems to be the problem?

Her: Mom is too fragile, i hate to see her breaking down and this divorce is killing her. She wants to mend their marriage but Dad totally want's out

Me: Your Dad doesn't even wanna fight for his marriage?

Her: No.. I am soo hurt especially for my mother

Me: you glorify your mom more than your Dad

Her: Dad was never around, always endless business trips but mom was forever there

Me: i now understand

She then sent me a pic where she had cut herself on her wrists...

Her: cutting myself makes the emotional pain better

Me: you don't have to do that

Her: i have no one to talk too, i quit going to therapy because they don't understand me

Me: how many have you gone too?

Her: 3..All of them don't understand me, they make me think that they feeling my pain but they don't. They only tell me what they want me to hear

Me: the saddest part about Therapy

Her: then i bumped into your page and i was Emotionally drawn. You know pain, you have been through pain and i can relate to you more than i can to my Therapists

Me: i am always there for my followers

Her: i showed my mom your page and..

Me: and?

Her: i don't know how you gonna feel about this

Me: what?

Her: can you be my Therapist? Have real one on one sessions with me

Me: uhm..

Her: you will be paid

Me: let me think about it

Her: take all the time you need

Me: I'm cooking chat later

Her: bye

I got up from the couch to check the pots while thinking about what Kelly asked me. That is very big i mean i have no background of psychology other than the information i get from psychology text books at the library and my own personal experiences with Pain and depression. But on the other hand Dante and i could do with extra money and this people look like they loaded..

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part 7 troubled souls

[THANDIE]

Karabo arrived at the hospital a few moments later when Pule had just left. I have never see him this worried and angry at the same time, he hugged me for a few minutes just so i can feel safe in his arms..

Him: i got to the house and the was a lot of cops, they told me that there was an explosion or something like that

I nodded..

Him: what really happened?

Me: i heard the door bell ring, i went to open and the was no one at the door. Then Ji..

I looked at him and i remembered how jealous he can be..

Me: i saw a small pipe i went and kicked it, then boom an explosion

He put his hands on the bed...

Him: who the fuck would place a bomb in my yard? I am trying to think of my enemies and which one would want me dead

I let him be, but deep down I felt like it was the sledger..

Me: can you do me a favor?

Him: anything for you

Me: i really don't wanna be here, i don't feel safe

Him: you want to go home?

Me: if its not too much to ask

Him: but the Doctor said..

Me: please Kb i just wanna go home

I gave him a pleading look until he agreed to go and talk to the doctor so they can discharge me. The Doctor did a few tests to make sure that i was alright, after all it was just my leg that was badly hurt so he gave me pain killers and some antiseptic together with bandages and Kb drove me home, well we drove up to his place...

Seeing that yellow tape and the damage on the ground that was caused by the bomb really took me back to when everything happened. I could still see how Jimmy kicked the pipe, then

the explosion. Kb put his arm around me..

Him: come on let's get inside you need to rest

We walked inside the house..

He put his hands on my shoulders and then kissed me..

Him: Why don't you go lay down for a while I'll prepare something to eat for you. Plus i need to make a few calls

Me: okay

Him: i am sorry that I wasn't here when everything happened, i am sure you were all alone and scared

Me: yes i was scared

Him: well i am gonna up the security system and everything will be fine

Me: okay

He kissed me on my forehead and I made my way to the stairs. Walking up the stairs was a strain for my wounded leg but I made it through. I sat on the bed and started crying. What was happening? And who is this person stalking me and going after my friends? What do they want from me? but most importantly how do they know me, what connection do we have?

Thinking a lot about that made me realise that even my parents are not safe, i got up and searched for my phone until i found it... I called my mother

Her: Bokkie dook

Me: hey Ma

Her: how are you?

Me: i am fine thank you

Her: your father and I we were just talking about you

Me: that's nice

Her: you sound a bit down what's wrong?

Me: nothing Ma, i just miss you

Her: that's because you don't wanna come home

Me: i wish to come home but, work is too much for me

Her: i understand Bokkie don't stress about it

I heard something breaking in the background..

Dad: Jislaaik!!!!

Me: what's going on?

Mom: i think your Father broke a glass

Dad: Josephine why the hell would you leave a glass at the edge of the table! If this glasses keep on breaking we will fucken drink from our hands!!

That's my father, i know him with all this yelling and swearing..

Mom: let me go Bokkie we will talk

Me: okay, i love you

Her: i love you too

At least now i know that my parents are safe, but for how long?

My phone beeped and i checked, it was a message from the sledger which read:

"i wanna play a game, Its called LET'S FIND JIMMY" the message was accompanied by a picture of Jimmy being chained in what looked like a cage. I couldn't recognise the place the walls were dirty, it was very disturbing, who would do something so sinister like this?

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[DANTE]

I got off Dante after a steamy session of love making that we had. I was trying to catch my breath because this guy right here can take you into different places out of this world and

back..

He turned and started planting wet kisses on my neck, his hand made it to my sore Vagina..

Him: ready for another round?

Me: i am tired and i am in Pain

Him: it will be very quick

I pecked his lips..

Me: maybe some other time

He laid his head back on his pillow..

Him: that's sad then

Me: i just wanna shower and then sleep, actually i wanna bath

Him: i don't know how you do it but I can't bath in that small basin

Me: we don't have a bathtub, we living off someone's back room soo ya

I got out from the bed and he spanked my naked butt..

Me: you are a freak

Him: that's just some divine piece of ass

Me: whatever

I got to the bathroom and wrapped the towel around my body. I looked at myself in the mirror and underneath all this beauty, lies deep scars. What my step mother put me through was just pure evil. She broke my fragile heart that was in need of a Mother's love. I remember at one time she smoked cigarettes with me in the house, she even allowed me to get myself a pack and smoke around the house when my father was at work. One day when i got back from school, i found my father waiting for me with a belt, apparently my step mother had lied that i smoke around the house and i also stole her cigarettes. I closed my eyes and imagined how my father whooped me that day senseless..

Me: get it together Yandy

I heard a knock...

Dante: are you gonna be out of there anytime soon? Why did you lock the door?

I wiped my tears and opened...

Him: What's wrong?

Me: its nothing, I'm fine

Him: ya but..

Me: Dante i said I'm fine

He clicked his tongue..

Him: Why did I even ask

He pushed me out of the way and went in, banging the door behind him..

I ignored him and went to check my phone. I had tons of messages from Kelly, she seemed like she was in a depressed state...

*

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[THANDIE]

I called Pule to inform him about the message that i had received..

Him: can you forward the message to me?

Me: I'm on it

Karabo was sleeping and i was in the bathroom while making the call, i didn't wanna wake him up...

Pule: Why are you whispering?

Me: i just...

Him: is everything okay?

Me: everything is fine

Him: if something is wrong you can always talk to me you know that right?

Me: i know

Him: I'll check the message and see what i can find

Me: okay thank you

I hung up. I hope Pule finds something because Jimmy's life is in danger..

I stood up from the toilet and made my way to the door, as soon as I opened the door i was met by a punch right across my first that i lost my balance and fell. I got an excruciating pain on my leg...

Me: Ahhhhhh

Karabo made his way in while wearing nothing but his briefs..

Him: you brought another guy in my house?

Me: its not like that

He closed and locked the door, i knew that i was in deep trouble..

part 8 troubled souls

[THANDIE]

I woke up that following morning with my body sore, i was in great pain. Karabo has some deep insecurity issues he doesn't care even if the guy is not in his Lane, he just doesn't want any guy around me. One would ask why i am still with him hence i did mention my obsession with bad boys, i cannot stand soft guys at all. It becomes a huge problem when the guy turns abusive to you and that's why we are here now..

I had called My manager Mr Dambe to let him know that I can't come to work today because i was in pain. Pain from my leg and where i was punched last night..

Karabo took it upon himself to make me breakfast before going to work as a gesture of an Apology, i know this situation we have been through it a lot of times before, he loses his cool and then after he will do something for me as his way of apologising..

I was still in bed when the breakfast was brought in for me in a tray...

Him: i got all your favorites

I brought myself up to sit up straight..

He put the tray on my thighs and kissed me on my cheek..

Him: enjoy

I turned and looked at him..

Me: Thank you

Maybe i need to start making changes in my life starting by changing the man that i date.

Maybe my friends are in trouble because of me, what if the sledger is one of my ex bfs..

Karabo: i didn't mean to... What happened last night was not supposed to happen. I felt disrespected when i heard that you were with another guy in my house and doing whatever God knows what!

I closed my eyes and prevented the tears from falling. After our lengthy relationship he still doesn't trust me i never gave him a reason not to trust me..

Me: it was not a random guy it was my best friend Jimmy who happens to be missing right now

Him: that doesn't matter, what matters is that you brought another man in my house that's disrespectful do you see me bringing in another woman here?

I wouldn't know because i don't live here..

Me: No

Him: then can we respect each other?

I nodded..

Me: can you do me a favour?

Him: anything for you
 Me: can you drive me to the Doctor? I need a sick note or something for work
 Him: in your state you shouldn't even be talking about work
 My phone rang, i took it and check it was Pule.. I cleared my throat.
 Me: i have to take this, it's my Mother
 Lying is the only way to prevent a fight...
 Him: ill give you some space
 As he walked out i answered my phone..
 Me: Hello
 Him: Ms Moore
 Me: any developments?
 Him: unfortunately no, i was hoping that the sledger would've contacted you again
 Me: not yet
 Him: look i am gonna suggest something dangerous
 Me: what is that?
 He paused for a while...
 Me: Pule?
 Him: still here, still here
 Me: talk to me
 Him: chances of us finding your friend are pretty slim. We went to his place to search it up after his mother reported Him missing but nothing much was gathered
 Me: ohw so it's a cold case now?
 Him: we relying on the public now for help, maybe someone saw something and all that I exhaled..
 Me: every second wasted Jimmy's life is in danger
 Him: i understand and that's where you come in
 Me: me?
 Him: contact the sledger back, play along his game in finding your friend
 Me: what?
 Him: i know it's dangerous but i will be with you every step of the way, you won't do this alone
 Me: i don't know Pule
 Him: you are the only person we have that can help us nail this guy
 I have to do this for Jimmy and Xoli, i need to help the cops nail this guy...
 Pule: Shit!!
 Me: What?
 Pule: i think he has striked again
 Me: when?
 Him: body parts were recovered from a dumpster, i have to go and check the scene
 Me: Please tell me it's not Jimmy
 Him: i will call you later
 I put my phone down after the call and prayed that it's not Jimmy...

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[YAMKELA]

I was meeting up with Kelly at the mall. She has driven all the way from gauteng to come and persuade me to be her personal Psychologist. I really don't know why she specifically wants me because I am not even qualified..

We was to meet up at Milky Lane and i waited for her, she was on her way. I have to take up the offer i mean Dante and i we desperately need the money, and who knows maybe i can

even quit my shit job if the money is good...

I was a bit nervous about this meeting, but aren't we all are when we have to meet someone for the first time..

She showed up after an hour of me waiting for her, i only managed to buy an ice cream for that hour the staff was even giving me weird looks. Kelly was more beautiful in person than her pictures, i was taken by the perfection of her weave, her clothes and everything. Looking at her did give me the impression that she's well off..

She wasn't alone, she was with a pregnant woman i think it was her mother. I stood up so she can see me, and they made their way to me..

We shared a hug when she got to me..

Her: i am so happy to meet you in person

Not only was she beautiful, but she seemed and sounded sweet too. Had the most beautiful broad smile I had ever seen... I looked at her mother who wasn't very happy with our meeting...

Kelly: ohw my bad, Yamkela this is my mother and mom this is the girl I have been telling you about..

Me: nice to meet you

Her: we should take a lot of pictures, most of your readers will be jealous that i have met up with you

She was really excited about us meeting...

Me: I'm no celebrity

Her: are you kidding me? You are perfection you are a queen

Me: sounds like an obsessive statement

Her: i just love you, allow me too please

Me: uhm okay

I still kept my smile...

Her: shall we go and eat somewhere? You can get whatever you want everything is on me

Me: Okay

Her: let me get an ice cream first

She walked away and left me with her mother, was very awkward..

Her: you are different from the girls she's dated before

Me: girls?

Her: i thought you and Kelly were...

Me: an item?

She nodded...

Me: ohhhh no I actually have a bf

She looked over at Kelly then back at me..

Her: what makes you think you can help her?

Me: I'm not following...

Her: No one can help Kelly she..

Kelly: I'm back we can go

We all walked out.. This situation seems deep, what am i getting myself into?

part 9 troubled souls

[YAMKELA]

I must say that i had an amazing morning and afternoon with Kelly. She was fun to be around with, her company really made me blossom and brought back forth the inner child in me. Her mother left us to spend the rest of the afternoon alone, we went to eat then after we went to a

park just playing on swings and hopping on the slides it was really great. You look at such activities and think to yourself that you old for such, but once you bring that inner child in you again you just shut the whole world out and enjoy every moment spent in such activities....

At 17:00 we got a taxi and went back to my place. I was a bit embarrassed and uncomfortable bringing a girl of such high class like her into the back room that i am renting at the back of someone's house. She took a good look of my room when we got in, words failed me hence i just stood there and waited for any down degrading comment that she might throw at me..

Kelly is more different in person than how she is when we have conversations on the phone, she is well spoken, smart, and is not afraid to speak her mind...

After looking around she sat down..

Me: not really a fancy place

She moved and focused her beautiful yet intimidating eyes to me...

Her: we all have to start somewhere i guess

Her smile comes off with shallow dimples that can really make you melt if you fully focus on them..

Kelly was beautiful and i could notice the fondness in her that she has toward girls, but there was nothing i could pick up that spells out lesbian in her..

Me: can i get you something to drink, coffee maybe?

Her: i don't do well with caffeine, fresh tap water please

Me: Okay, I'll be right back

I took a glass and went to get her water from the tap outside, and then i came back...

Her: Thank you

She said that while taking the glass from me...

Me: you welcome

I went to sit on the couch...

Me: you know, you don't look lesbian at all

She chuckled...

Her: how do lesbians look like?

Me: i was hoping you tell me since i am not one

She put the glass down...

Her: i am a stud at heart, i become a dominant alfa male in a relationship

Me: you don't look like a stud at all, I am not lesbian but i have seen studs and you don't look like one

She chuckled again...

Me: humour in all my statements?

Her: not quite

Me: What's tickling you?

She opened the packet of dry fruits that she had on her hand..

Her: want one?

Me: No thank you

Her: don't like the taste?

Me: something like that

Her: only nice when you chew them slow, brings out the hidden flavour in them

Me: are you avoiding the question?

She maintained her side smile and looked down, then looked at me again...

Her: every statement you lay out were homosexuality is concerned, you keep on referring to yourself as "i mean i am not lesbian"

Me: ohhhh i didn't notice

Her: No harm done

She stood up and walked to my small table, with her back facing me..

Her: i don't have to wear sagging pants, cut my hair, or even have tattoos that don't make sense to prove or show the world that I am into girls

She turned around and looked at me...

Her: i am girl and i would like to remain that way. I still wanna get my hair done and show off my cleavage i am no different from other women i am still as vulnerable as you are and i am greatly comfortable in my own body being a woman, the only difference is that i find other women attractive than men

Me: wow that's deep

She continued eating her dry fruits..

Me: you seem smart and know what you want, what i don't understand is you having to see a professional

Her: smart or not depression doesn't choose

Me: why me though?

Her: why not you?

I took off my sandals and laid my feet on the couch..

Me: i am no professional

Her: who said i needed a professional?

Me: are you being sarcastic in all my statements?

Her: that's not my intention

She curved her lower lip...

Being in Kelly's presence was a bit intimidating, not in a bad way though but she's smart, honest, and flirts a lot. I can just say she makes most of the guys I've met look stupid right now...

The door opened and Dante walked in, he was wearing his work uniform...

I stood up..

Me: Hey

Him: hey

Me: thought you'll be at work already

Him: Ya i am going there, just came for my back pack

He looked at Kelly...

Me: uhm this is Kelly, and Kelly this is my boyfriend Dante

I looked at Dante...

Me: Kelly is one of my readers, remember we spoke about her?

Him: ohhhh yeah, the one who slays on your readers?

Kelly sent out a silent laugh while shaking her head..

Me: Dante

Him: I'm sorry, how are you Kelly?

He went to give her a handshake but Kelly just looked at his hand..

Her: it's not slaying, try to find a more suitable name for it. Maybe poetic justice in a form of defence to a beautiful mind

She looked at him from head to toe...

Her: not that literature will appease you after all you work a filling station

She put one of the dry fruits in her mouth...

There was silence for a while..

Dante: Okay that's my queue to leave

He came to me..

Him: get her out of here

I faked a smile... Kelly took off her watch and put it on the table..

Her: i heard that too

Dante: i wasn't talking to you though

Her: your level of failure to understand even statements that are made from your own mouth doesn't move me

Dante looked at her...

Her: i thought you said you leaving

Him: this is my place i c...

I pushed him a little..

Me: Okay honey you don't wanna be late for your shift

He clicked his tongue and went to get his back pack..

Kelly: i hope that was an involuntary movement of muscles from your tongue

Dante looked at her..

Her: Anatomy has all the knowledge

I looked at Kelly and shook my head no indicating to her that what she is doing is not cool..

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[THANDIE]

The way that my medication was soo heavy on me, made me sleep most of the time. I hated the impaired taste that the pills left in my mouth, everything i ate or drank was tasteless...

Karabo was not around, and i was relaxing on the bed all alone when my phone rang. I answered without checking the caller ID..

Me: Hello

Voice: Laying in bed fully clothed is not attractive

I looked around...

Me: how do...

Voice: i know everything about you Thandie, now i know you laying in bed while wearing leggings and a tshirt

I slowly got out of bed..

Voice: Relax before you hurt yourself

I limped to the window and peeped through, i saw no one..

Voice: you can't see me but i can see you

Me: what do you want from me?

Voice: play my game and save your friend then we will be even

Me: you sick!!

Voice: i will send you an address of the house that you must go too. At the gate you will be required to punch in a code, it's your birth date. When you done, go inside the house and search for a room that has a red door. Open that door and then go inside on the bed you will find my grandmother around her neck she has what i call the Skeleton key, with that key you will open every door in the house and in one of the rooms you will find your friend

Me: What's the catch?

Voice: find your friend before my grandmother wakes up, if she wakes up and you still haven't found your friend that will be the end of you.. Hurry time is ticking, only 3 hours until my grandmother wakes up!

He hung up..

Me: wait!!!

I looked at my phone and he had hung up, i didn't waste time i called Pule..

Him: Miss Moore

Me: we need to get moving

I went and sat down on the bed because i was starting to feel a bit dizzy..

Him: move??

Me: the sledger contacted me, i know where he is keeping Jimmy he will send the address

Him: well i will inform the unit

Me: No cops

Him: Miss Moore..

Me: this is the last chance i have in finding my friend and i don't wanna screw it up, so no cops please just you and i.. I will Sms you the address where you gonna fetch me

Him: Okay do that

We ended the call and i sent him an Sms of my address...

I got up from the bed to go to the bathroom to freshen up but i was very dizzy..

I sank down on the bathroom floor against the wall and closed my eyes..

Me: Come on Thandie you have to do this, you cannot let the sledger kill Jimmy..

part 10 troubled souls

[YAMKELA]

I had just finished preparing myself for bed. I hate it when Dante works nightshifts that means I get to sleep alone the whole week when he is doing 18:0-06:00. I always spend a great deal on Facebook just advising my readers and keeping my "Beat Depression" page alive. My page was growing as a whole but likes and comments were decreasing. Some readers made it clear that they no longer feel comfortable keeping the communication in my page because of Kelly always ready to attack them. I understand that Kelly is vocal, but what i don't understand is when they attack me and when i attack back in this case being Kelly who does it, becomes a problem. My running my page on Facebook has taught me something. Readers can sometimes attack you in the name of "i am voicing out my opinion" but there's a thin line between being opinionated and promoting hate speech.. Then when i loose it and attack back i am labeled as a bitch, i am rude and all of that then they go to similar pages on Facebook to dirty my name, sometimes i just feel like closing my page and stop this madness i don't owe this people anything. But then i think of the 3-4 people who actually need me and my advices to beat depression, and they the reason why i keep on doing this..

I closed my laptop and just let my mind gaze into the silence that engulfed the room until my eyes landed on Kelly's watch..

I got up from the couch and went to get it from the table..

It was a Michael Kors watch. Was gold in colour with leopard print genuine leather straps..

I stood there while looking at it and i remembered how our day went today. Her side smile accompanied by those shadow dimples eluded my mind, her beautiful eyes, her soft yet sarcastic voice she was just an amazing person that i have ever met..

A knock on the door interrupted my thoughts, i put the watch on the couch as i made my way to open the door..

Me: who is it?

Voice: it's me Palesa, please open

I opened the door and she walked in she looked upset..

I closed and locked the door..

Me: girl do you know what time it is?

She wiped her tears..

Her: Sorry i didn't know were else to go

I walked her to the couch and sat her down..

Me: what's wrong?

Her: i don't know what to do anymore

I sat next to her..

Me: what happened?

I put my hand on her back as she was sobbing..
Her: he is cheating on me again
Me: how did you find out this time around?
Her: this time around he actually confessed
Me: i am so sorry sweetheart
Her: i don't know why i keep on doing this to myself
Me: don't do that, don't blame yourself
Her: can i spend a night here, just until i figure out what to do?
Me: do you even have to ask
Her phone started ringing...
Her: its probably him, i don't wanna hear anything from him
She switched off her phone..
Me: one day he will look back and realise how much he was blessed to have you
She chuckled through her tears..
Her: do you think he even cares?
Me: we will have to see
My phone vibrated on the table..
I went to get it and it was a call from Kelly...
Me: i have to take this
Palesa: okay
I answered..
Me: Hello
Her: that was quick, more like you were expecting my call
Me: don't flatter yourself i was actually on Facebook
Her: really?
Me: yes.. So what can i do for you?
Her: i was calling to check if i didn't leave my watch there
Me: watch?
Her: yeah a Michael Kors
Me: I'll check
Her: call me when you have found it I'll come and get it tomorrow
Me: tomorrow i am going to work
Her: you not gonna sleep at work are you?
Me: that's a stupid question
She laughed..
Her: i will come fetch it at your work place if it's not too much to ask?
Me: uhm i don't know
Her: just fetching a watch, I'm not asking you on a date
Me: fine I'll text you the name of the place
Her: ayt that's cool
Me: good night
Her: night
I hung up.. She's all girly girly but her personality and choice of words have some testosterone in them, and that what makes her different from all this lesbians. She is a natural at this, she doesn't force it..
Palesa cleared her throat and i looked at her..
Her: Who was that?
Me: no one
Her: so you were speaking alone?
Me: was just a friend

Her: a friend that makes you blush?

Me: don't be silly

I walked up to the shelf..

Me: coffee?

Her: please

I boiled water and prepared the mugs..

Her: when did you start being expensive?

Me: what?

Her: Michael Kors watch?

I turned and looked at her..

Me: ohw it's not mine

Her: whose watch is it?

Me: a friend's

Her: a friend?

Me: yes

I went back to preparing coffee..

Her: is Dante cheating on you?

Me: why?

Her: it's a female expensive watch

Me: Dante is not cheating on me

Her: then what's going on?

Me: still want coffee?

Her: yaa, sure

I continued with making coffee. I cannot tell Palesa about Kelly even though she's my best friend because she's very judgemental plus it seems like she doesn't like her..

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[THANDIE]

I did gain strength to get all my things and get the fuck out of Karabo's place. Pule came to get me, he was alone and we drove up to the house that the sledger instructed me to go too..

It took hours to find it because it was in the middle of nowhere, away from everyone.

Nevertheless it was a beautiful big house that seemed abandoned..

The lights were on and it was very quiet as we drove up to the gate. I was still feeling a bit weak and dizzy but not compared to how i felt earlier, i drank 2 energy drinks on our way here just so i regain strength...

We stopped at the gate and Pule looked at me...

Him: are you ready?

I nodded..

Was i really ready? No i wasn't, i don't know what awaits us in that house...

Pule gave me a bullet proof vest..

Him: just for incase

Me: am i getting a gun too?

Him: you wish

I wore the vest as he made his way out of the car and to the gate to look around. After a few minutes he took out his gun and started to shoot something on the wall and the gate opened..

He then came back to the car...

Me: What was that all about?

Him: Damn intercorn would want a password

Me: i know the freaking the password

Him: How?

Me: the sledger gave me

Him: Really?

Me: yes

Him: Why didn't you say so?

Me: agh Pule

He drove through the gate and i looked around. There was a lot of trees, the yard was a bit dark, although the house appeared closer but the drive was a bit long....

He parked right close to the door and we got out..

Him: are you ready?

Me: i think so

I really need to get Jimmy, he might be in trouble because of me maybe this is a crazy ex of mine doing all of this...

We walked up to the door and Pule started ringing the bell but no one came to open..

As we waited he took it upon himself to walk around the porch and peep through windows..

Him: Seems like there's no one here

He came to me..

Him: stand back i am going to break the door down

Me: try a more calmer approach, maybe try opening

He turned the handle and the door opened...

Me: you welcome

He pointed his gun around as we walked in...

I was very taken by how beautiful and clean this mansion was, if this is where the sledger lives then he is a rich ass serial killer...

Pule: make sure you behind me at all times

We continued walking around and it was very quiet..

Everything seemed to be in place, we were just not sure if there was someone living here and the furniture looked expensive. Expensive gold glasses, engraved plates was just a beautiful house..

Pule: what are we looking for?

Me: a red door

Him: let's try upstairs

We walked up those stairs and they strained my leg..

Pule: should i pick you up?

Me: I'll be fine

This was no time to show any sign of weakness..

We finally got upstairs i was tired as hell and in pain..

Pule: fuck!!!

Me: what's wrong?

Him: look around

I looked down the corridor and all the room doors were red, it was about 10 rooms in total opposite each other...

Me: let's get started we don't have much time, we must be out of here before the Grandmother wakes up

Him: What?

Me: those were the instructions

He went first to check and i followed, i didn't wanna keep him down because of my leg..

Him: it's locked

Me: try the others!

He tried all the doors..

Him: still locked

Me: fuck!!!
 Him: and i can't break them down, they made of titanium
 Me: who puts such doors?..
 I sat down on the floor..
 Pule: come on we can't give up now
 Me: what else can we do?? The sledger played me
 Him: the must be another way to gain access to the rooms
 I looked down at my leg and It was bleeding,if i loose a lot of blood it's gonna be a problem...
 Pule went up and down the corridor trying to access entry to the rooms.... And i was just trying to find myself and the last inner strength that i have..
 Him: wait i found something, come look
 I got up and made my way to him...
 Him: looks like we will need a code to access entry
 Me: are all of the rooms like this?
 Him: No it's just this one
 Me: but we don't know the code
 Him: let me shoot it
 Me: you can't shoot everything that you stumble upon
 Him: do you have a better idea?
 Me: Matter of fact i think i do
 I punched in the code which was my birthday
 "access granted"
 The door opened..
 Pule looked at me..
 Him: if i didn't know better i would think you are the sledger
 We walked inside and there was music playing..
 The room was out of this world, pure white&gold it was a bedroom fit for a queen..
 I saw a woman laid on the bed facing the other way.. The room was totally beautiful except for the pungent smell, it smelt bad...
 Me: that is one awful smell
 Him: what are we searching for here?
 Me: a skeleton key to access the other rooms and find Jimmy
 Him: were is it supposed to be?
 Me: Grandmother's neck
 He went around and when he came face to face with the Grandmother i saw him ranching as if like he was about to vomit...
 I went around to check and the Grandmother's body was decayed..
 She was dressed beautifully, with pure white fresh water pearls too around her neck as a necklace, she had a pearl bracelet and earrings too. Her hair was silky white and soft but her body was decayed hence the pungent smell..
 Pule reached out and pulled the key, the chain of the key cut through her neck making the neck ooze with yellow Pus that smelled horribly and i couldn't hold myself back anymore i vomited while Pule was spitting around...
 Who keeps a dead body in the house???

part 11 troubled souls

[YAMKELA]

The following morning I woke up and prepared for work. Talking about work it's not something I look forward too, because the working environment there is not my cup of tea. We just 3 women working there and we supposed to be very tight and close with each other but we have issues than a franchise with 20 workers..

I put on my uniform, ate breakfast and then rushed my way to the taxi rank. Today I was working from 10:00-17:00, weird enough Dante was not back when I left he was supposed to be back by 06:00 latest being 8:00am at least...

I got to work at 9:30, I was 30min early that's because I didn't wanna give Mrs Fourie a reason to be on my neck..Sandra was alone at the front, that meant Mrs Fourie was either at the back or out. The joys of owning your own business, you can just do anything that you like and no one will give you a hard time about it..

I got to the back and put my bag on my shelf when Sandra called my name. I signed the register and then made my way to her..

Her: how are you?

Like she really cares..

Me: fine thanks and you?

Her: i am good

After attending to the customer she looked at me..

Her: uhm Mrs Fourie said that you should clean the store, wash the windows and make sure the cabinets are clean also

I don't understand why sometimes i get to do all the dirty tasks like cleaning etc while they serve customers and don't even lift a finger in cleaning anything..

I looked around and this was gonna be a very tough day for me..

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[THANDIE]

Pule and i used the skeleton key to access other rooms in the house and every room that we opened welcomed us with disappointment of Jimmy's presence not being there. Chances of finding him were getting slimmer every minute..

I couldn't keep up anymore with this moving around a lot my leg didn't want nothing anymore. I sank down while breathing heavily..

Pule: come on, you cannot give up now we have one last door

I shook my head...

Me: every room that we have accessed has been a deadly down the line disappointment. I don't think Jimmy is in this house

Him: let's check this room and if he is not there, then we can leave.. Deal?

I raised my hand to him..

Me: deal

He helped me get up and we opened the last room. Jimmy wasn't there but we found something else that was a bit off. There was a guy and a lady tied up with their mouths gagged, alongside them laid a girl who wasn't moving an inch...

Pule went to untie them while i stood by the door checking the coast..

They weren't old, looked like they could be in their late 20s or early 30s..

The lady was very scared that she was literally shaking..

Her: we need to get out of here before they come back

The guy walked up to her and hugged her...

Him: it's fine Clara calm down

Her: it's not fine Jesse, they will come back

I noticed needle marks on both their hands...

Pule: i am a cop and know that you are safe with us

He looked at me..

Him: that is my friend and we will get you out of here

Guy: i am Jesse, and this my friend Clara. The girl laying there dead is my fiance Rosa

This Jesse guy seemed to be more closer to Clara than his dead fiance..

Pule walked over to the dead girl...

Clara: there's nothing much you can do for her she is dead! We need to get out of here before the doors lock for 5 days

Me: what do you mean?

Jesse: she is right, the doors will shut close. For a period of 5 days we will not be able to have any access out

I looked at Pule who was concentrating on the dead girl..

Me: Pule

He didn't respond to me calling his name..

Me: Pule!!

He looked at me...

Me: we have to go

He looked at Clara and Jesse..

Him: let's go

We all made our way out..

I tried to force myself to be at the same pace as them but my leg was totally out of it now...

Pule stopped and looked at me..

Him: are you alright?

I closed my eyes and nodded..

Me: ya, it's just that...

He looked at me hoping to hear me say that i can't keep up anymore..

Clara: can we go?

Me: let's go

I gained strength to at least make it out of the house, then when we outside i can cry for help..

Just when we making our way to the kitchen door, i heard a sound as if like the door was locking..

Clara rushed to the door and tried to open it but it didn't open. She started hitting the door all crying and screaming..

Her: Noooooo!!!!!!.. Nooooo again!!!!

I was dumbfounded at what was happening, so was Pule..

Jesse went to Clara and tried to calm her down..

Pule: move away, I'll try to shoot it

They moved away and he started shooting directly at the door in hopes that it will open but it didn't, he just wasted all his bullets..

I took out my phone to call someone but there was no signal..

Clara: this cannot be happening again (crying)

Pule looked around..

Pule: there has to be another way out

Jesse: im afraid there isn't. The doors are locked for 5 days and will be unlocked after 5 days again to give us a chance to escape.

Pule: what happens if we don't escape?

He held Clara close to him..

Clara: they will come back and eat us

Me: eat us?

Jesse: they cannibals they feed on human organs. The heart, kidneys, intestines, liver, lungs and other vital organs

Pule: who are they?

Jesse: the sledger family

I held on to the kitchen counter as i felt that i was going to collapse, Pule quickly rushed up to me..

Jesse: for how long have you been bleeding?

Me: it's been long now

Jesse: someone get me clean cloths on the top cupboard, Clara get me some Luke warm water pour a bit of salt

Pule picked me up and placed me on the kitchen counter...

Jesse came up to me...

Him: may i?

Me: Yes

He attended to my bleeding leg..

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[YAMKELA]

I had finished moping at the front and washing the windows too, i was now cleaning at the back..

It's a very tiring job to do so i took it upon myself to be on Facebook for a while. The saddest part about my Facebook is seeing the people i went to school with living lavish lives. Driving their own cars and making it to the top while i am slaving around all day for a salary that could buy them a meal at Spur..

I was too consumed by Facebook when i felt someone hitting me hard on my back, i turned and it was Mrs Fourie...

Her: i do not pay you to be on your phone, work young lady or get the fuck out!! (yelling)

I went to put my phone in my bag, this is what i face at work almost on a daily basis..

part 12 troubled Souls

[YAMKELA]

Kelly showed up at a perfect time, it was my lunch time. We get lunch for an hour and mine is from 14:00-15:00, at least when i go back to work i will only have two hours left to tolerate any shit that's gonna be thrown at me by my boss and my colleague. I was tired from all the cleaning i have been doing, sometimes i wonder if i am a cleaner or an actual sales assistant because i don't even get any help from them....

Kelly was wearing different today, she had on a blue denim skinny jeans, white chuck Taylors, a white vest with a blue shirt ontop. She also had on a white cap, and she was holding a can of Play energy drink....

I really like her style of clothing, it says i am a fierce lesbian but then if you don't know her sexuality you will just think she's a typical girl or a tomboy..

She came up to me and gave me a hug as if like she knew how much i needed it..

Her: how are you?

Me: I'm good

I looked around and my nosey colleague was starring at us..

Me: let me go get my phone then I'll be right back

Her: Ayt

I went to the back office to get my phone and Mrs fourie was sitting at her table busy on her phone..

Me: Mrs Fourie can i take my lunch?

Her: ofcause dearie

I went to get my phone from my bag. Mrs fourie can be nice sometimes, but sometimes she can be a real old bitch..

I took my phone and went back to the floor, Kelly was being all flirty flirty with my colleague. I looked at them before disturbing them..

Kelly was holding Sandra's hand..

Kelly: since you are very light in complexion , you need a watch that will compliment your skin colour, definitely not sliver.

Sandra: Gold?

Kelly curved her lower lip and shook her head..

Kelly: not plain Gold though

Sandra: i love Gold

Kelly: old stone Savage

Sandra: excuse me?

Kelly: you excused

I walked up to them..

Me: i am ready to go

Kelly let go of Sandra's hand..

Me: see you at 15:00 Sandra

Her: Okay

Kelly and I walked out..

Her: so where is my watch?

Me: Fuck, i forgot it at my place

Her: accidentally on purpose?

Me: i just have a lot on my mind that your watch didn't cross my mind

I continued walking and she pulled me back...

Her: you look like you in your feelings, what's wrong?

We were facing each other and she was holding my Arm..

I found it hard to keep direct contact with Kelly, i would look at her then after 30 seconds i would gaze around, while she keeps her full focus on me..

Me: just my job

Her: What's wrong with your job?

Me: Sometimes my boss and colleague, they don't see my worth

Her: then why don't you stand up for yourself?

Me: i don't wanna loose my job

My Arm escaped from her grip and i continued walking with her following me..

Her: Okay just for a few minutes let it not be about work

Me: fair enough, plus it's my lunch

Her: Perfect, now where would you like to eat?

I usually spend R10 for lunch each time when i am at work, or R18 to just get a pie. Today i was a little broke so i was thinking of just getting a small packet of simba chips and a can of Coca Cola..

Me: Well I am just gonna get a coke and snacks

Her: that's not lunch

Me: it's not month end so you know how it is

What am i saying? She won't know how it is because she is well off..

Her: how about i take you out for lunch?

Me: you don't have too

Her: but i want too

She wasn't gonna give up on this..

Her: you can choose any restaurant

I only had buffalo wings once at spur and never again, so i would really like to have them again..

Me: i would like to go to spur

Her: let's go to spur then

Since i work in town, everything is just close by...

Her: you go in and order anything you like, don't look at the price just order I'll be there just wanna make a phone call quickly

Me: alright

I got inside and a waitress attended to me right away showing me to the table that i would be occupying. She also gave me a menu..

Me: Thank you

Her: call me when you ready to order

Me: uhm you can start me off with a glass of cider, hunters gold preferably

Her: coming right up

Me: Thank you

I looked at the menu while she went to get me a cider.. I really wish for this life one day.

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[THANDIE]

Jesse was a natural at what he was doing. He attended to my leg, stopped the bleeding and wrapped a clean bandage around...

Pule: Where did you learn how to do this?

He chuckled..

Him: i am a paramedic

Clara was peacefully sleeping on the couch in the lounge..

Jesse: there you go

Me: Thank you

He helped me down...

Pule: for how long have you been stuck in here?

Him: 30 days or so

Me: how were you captured?

Him: just a road trip with my fiance and Clara, Together with a few friends. We got a flat tyre at some dark Road and we were stuck, miraculously a truck came by and two men came out offered to help and here we are now

Me: two men?

Him: father and Son, the sledger family

Pule: are they normal people? They don't sound normal

Him: they normal, they human like us only difference is that they cannibals

Me: what happened to the rest of your friends?

Him: they were had for dinner, same as my fiance

He went over to the cupboard and got a bottle of wine..

Him: when they come back and learn that it's the four of us now, each day they gonna have one of us for dinner

Pule: that's not happening

Him: it is gonna happen

Me: don't you know of another person who was captured and kept here, he goes by the name of Jimmy?

He got glasses..

Him: me and Clara we the only ones here, never had a Jimmy here

Me: the sledger played me
Jesse: how did you guys end up here?
Pule: long story, right now we need to concentrate on finding a way out
Jesse: all the rooms are locked there's no way to hide, we only afforded the kitchen, bathroom, and lounge. We won't break the doors they are titanium
Me: so we basically fucked?
Him: Pretty much
That was a bitch!!

part 13 troubled Souls

[THANDIE]

I wasn't all for the idea of spending 5 days in this house, and then after that 5 days we might not even make it out there's a possibility that we can be eaten alive....

All this sounds like a big fat prank, it sounds as if like someone is gonna say "Look at the camera there you on scare tactics" that's how everything seemed to me at that instant. I mean once upon a time i had a normal life, and now i am part of what seems as the Jigsaw games i fail to believe that what's happening Is a reality because nothing about this seems real...

I stood in the middle of the lounge and just looked around at this big house, it resembles a family house a normal family should be living here and eating dinner around the family table as a big family and nothing more but instead it's a house that harbours a lot of great evil...

I heard Pule talking behind me..

Him: can't get a signal around here

He had his phone up high in the air..

Me: they perfectly planned out everything. Blocked the signal, got titanium doors. Everything was prepared soo perfectly and flawless...

I limped my way to the couch..

Pule: they human, there has to be a flaw somewhere they not that perfect

I exhaled while rubbing my nose..

Me: the reality of this whole situation is that we gonna be eaten alive in 5 days time

He came and sat next to me..

Him: don't talk like that by then, we would be long out of here

We both kept quiet for a while...

Me: i have lost all hope that Jimmy is alive

Him: the sledger clearly planned out his game perfectly

Me: very perfect

Jesse and Clara made their way to us, they had been in the bathroom for a while Clara hasn't been herself at all, she was taking this harder than all of us...

Me: how are you feeling now?

She shrugged her shoulders, Jesse pulled her closer to him...

Their relationship was just too deep and too close makes me wonder if they been having an affair ever since because not even once has Jesse talked about his Fiancé..

Pule: you guys seem pretty close

At least i am not the one who has paid attention to that..

They broke the intimate hug..

Jesse: we are all that we have now and Clara is not copying at all with everything that has happened to us ever since we were abducted. She had been strong for a while now but she's loosing her grip and i need to be here for her

Me: it mustn't have been easy for the both of you to endure soo much

Jesse: we have been put through a lot by this people

Clara: there's no way out, we will be next. They going to eat us like how they did to our friends

Me: don't talk like that Clara, you always have to find positivity even in impossible situations

Pule: Thandie is right, we need to keep looking for any possible ways on how we can escape this nightmare

Pule was right too, we have to keep on trying we cannot allow ourselves to be the next victims..

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[YAMKELA]

Kelly was a gentlewoman throughout the day. She first bought me lunch and now she fetched me from work....

Although my day was crap because of what happened at work, but after spending a day with Kelly things got a bit better..

We arrived at my place after 18:00 from having a splendid day. After work we drove up to this other pub&grill, had a few drinks and grilled meat then spent the rest of the remaining hours just chatting and getting to know each other better. I really enjoyed my day....

I was surprised to get to my place and found out that my Mother in law has let herself in, the question at hand was how did she get in..

Me: Ma?

She was sitting on the couch

She looked at me and then looked at Kelly..

Kelly: I'll be in the car

She walked out leaving me and my Mother in law..

Me: how did you get in?

Her: with Dante's key

So Dante gives his mother the keys to our place? What happened to privacy? I find that highly disrespectful..

Her: Where have you been?

Me: went to eat out with friends after work

Her: it's good to be you, you can go out with friends while my Son is at the hospital fighting for his life

Me: What do you mean Dante Is fighting for his life

Her: he was ran over by a car this morning on his way from work to home

I literally let go of my bag and it fell on the floor..

Me: what?

Her: ohw please don't act like you care now!

Me: What?? Ofcause i care how can you even say that

She stood up..

Her: if you cared you were going to be the first one to go to the hospital! If i didn't come here were you even gonna bother yourself to call me and ask were he is?

I saw her lips moving, but everything that she said was falling on deaf ears. My mind was still stuck at Dante got ran over by a car..

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[THANDIE]

We were sitting on the lounge floor and having Spaghetti bolognaise..

We tried to look for possible ways on how we can escape but this place was very secured. We only had access to the kitchen, lounge, and bathroom. They had us were they wanted us and

there was nothing we could do about it..

Clara decided to cook for us, said that's another way for her to keep herself busy and not think about a lot about things....

The pantry was full and so was the fridge, it looks like they care about their preys feed them well before Eating them..

Jesse came with a bottle of wine again..

Jesse: anyone care for a glass of wine?

Me: I'd like some Thank you

Pule: the meal is very nice Clara

Her: Thank you

Jesse poured wine for us..

Me: this meat is soo nice and tastes different, haven't eaten something like this before

They looked at me..

Me: i work with food

Clara: in the fridge it was written Ostrich mince Rosa

Me: haven't heard of such

Pule: but you work with food..

They all laughed..

Me: Yes i do and this mince i have never tasted it before

We continued Eating...

Me: Feed your hostages well before you eat them

Pule: that seems like their motto

Jesse was very quiet now..

Me: is everything alright?

He looked at me..

Him: the meat, i think we eating a part of my fiancé

All forks dropped to the floor..

part 14 troubled souls

[YAMKELA]

3 DAYS LATER

Since Dante was admitted i moved in with Kelly at the hotel that she was staying in for that duration of Dante being in hospital. I couldn't stay alone because the more i thought about the situation and possibly loosing Him the more depressed I became. I don't have much anymore and loosing Him would be fatal to me.

I have visited Him every now and then at the hospital and he is recovery very well soon he will be out..

I was drinking coffee and just consumed by my thoughts that morning when Kelly walked in on me..

Her: Good morning

Me: Hey

She had just finished bathing..

Her: How are you?

Me: i try to be good and you?

Her: im straight

She dropped her towel and started lotioning her body, was very awkward..

Her: How is Dante?

Me: getting better

Her: has he spoke about the accident?

Me: not much

Her: The car that bumped Him does he remember it?

Me: his thoughts are scattered i think the trauma of the accident brought about temporary amnesia of what happened that day

Her: it's really tragic what happened to him

Me: Yaa.. Can i ask you something?

Her: Sure

Me: i don't mean to sound rude but you have been here for a while now, when are you planning on going back home. Doesn't your Mother need you since she's pregnant?

Everytime when i mention the word "Home" it's almost as if like i hit a nerve..

Her: you want me gone? I thought you enjoyed spending time with me

Her facial expression changed from the girl next door to a deadly girl..

Me: i.. I didn't mean it like that

Her: i thought that i made my intentions clear that i am here for therapy and you are going to be my therapist?

Me: i know that just that..

Her: just what?? (yelling)

She was portraying a different personality that i didn't know..

Me: uhm you know what, maybe i should just take a walk

I walked up to the door when she came and blocked my way..

She held my hand..

Her: i am very sorry i didn't mean to be a bitch

Me: it's okay

Her: just that I'd rather be here with you right now than home

Me: i am sorry if I came across as being rude too

Her: No problem.. Why don't you go and bath then maybe we can go out what do you say?

Me: I'd like that

She kissed me on my cheek..

Her: we can go wherever you want

Me: maybe we can spend the day at Highveld mall

Her: plus you have been hinting about those sneakers that you want

Me: you don't have too

Her: i have money to last me a lifetime so why not spend it on a beautiful lady?

Me: i hope you are not trying to score points with me

Her: why would I?

She came closer to me with her hand around my waist and then she whispered next to my ear..

Her: after all you not lesbian remember?

She then stepped away..

Me: yeah i am not lesbian

Her: let me finish clothing while you prepare yourself

Her phone rang and she looked at me..

Me: I'll go and bath

I walked to the bathroom but I decided to eavesdrop..

Her: it's about damn time!.. I said i will give you your full pay when the job is done.... You did a half job so you have to finish it before i give you the money.... Yes... Then get back to me... Bye..

I wonder what that was all about..

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[THANDIE]

Last night we drank wine as always but for some reason it knocked us out completely which came across as weird because we have been drinking wine a lot and none of this has ever happened..

I felt cold drops of water touching the skin on my face, was weird because the water had an unusual smell..

I slowly opened my eyes and i saw this handsome white guy right in my face, he was holding what seemed like a bag of blood and pouring it on my face..

I freaked out and opened my eyes fully...

I looked around and we were in an unusual room, our hands were tied up to the ceiling..

I looked beside me and Pule was on my right, Clara and Jesse were on my left..

Guy: nice to meet you Thandie

I looked at him..

Me: who are you?

He started licking my face..

Me: What do you want from me?

I was the only one whose mouth wasn't gagged..

Him: Thandie all this time i haven't been good enough for you, i loved you i was always there to pick up the pieces when your boyfriends played you but all of that was not good enough was it?

He squeezed my cheeks and yelled right in my face..

Him: it was not good enough!!! (shouting)

I was getting scared now that i started crying, i didn't know this guy i have never met him before but he was talking as if like he knew me..

Me: i don't know you!!

Him: believe me you do!!

The door opened and an old man walked in, he had a prosthetic leg..

Him: Son

He turned and looked at him..

On their shoulders they had similar tattoos. This people look soo decent, why they kill and eat people i have no idea..

Father: Where is our dinner?

Him: Dad this is Thandie

The father walked closer to me, my intestines tied themselves up in knots..

Father: this is Thandie?

Son: Yes

The father started licking my face too and it was disgusting..

Him: would you care to join us for dinner tonight?

I spat on his face..

He wiped his face..

Father: Feisty i like her

Son: She could be the bride of the sledger family if only she could stop fighting her destiny

The father looked at the door..

Father: cook!!!! (yelling)

Some old woman walked in with a big butcher knife.. She looked untidy with snot oozing from her nose, the chef coat she was wearing was very dirty too..

Father: choose dinner for tonight

She came and sniffed us. Her teeth were golden yellow and rotten, she looked blind too blisters covered her eyes, the blisters were discharging blood and some yellowish smelly liquid..

When she got to Clara she smiled..

Her: i want this one, her fear would go down very well. She is appetizing

She handed the butcher knife to the Son and the Son had no Mercy, she sharved it through Clara's stomach and it protruded at the back.. The blood that came out they put buckets to reserve it..

It was a terrifying experience i was crying and shaking..

part 15 troubled souls

[YAMKELA]

Every day spent with Kelly is a bliss. She can lit up my day and make it memorable. Today we just took long drives while stopping here and there to grab a bite. I was having the time of my life that i didn't even go to visit Dante at the hospital, i know my one day of absentia will turn my mother in law into a monster especially since she's been hinting that i don't care about her son and that i am too self centered.

I need time to myself, i need to do things that put my mind at ease and relaxes me. My life has circled around Dante for soo long that at times i forgot who i am and my purpose in life...

We went back to the hotel at around 16:00 after a long day of random driving. My best friend Palesa had called and asked if she could see me so i told her to come to the hotel and she said she is gonna come when she knocks off..

Kelly: i need to get a flat, can't be living off in a hotel forever

I took off my boots..

Me: a flat? That seems like a permanent stay

She came and sat on the coffee table to give me a foot massage..

Her: actually it is.

She ran her eyes around..

Her: i like this place better than were i come from so why not settle down in a place were i have made friendships

Me: uhm have you discussed this with your parents?

She let go off my foot..

Her: i have something for you

Kelly and home they don't really click at all..

She came back with a box that was fully wrapped and had a ribbon...

Me: wow a gift

She sat next to me..

Her: only the best

Me: judging from the box, i can tell its a chain

Her: advantages of working in a jewelery shop

I took the box from her...

Her: go on and open it

I unwrapped then opened and it was a Tanzanite white gold chain...

Me: Wow this must have cost a fortune

Her: it was affordable

I looked at her..

Her: R1500

Me: someone has never bought me such and expensive gift

Her: Maybe you have been hanging around with the wrong people
She started playing with my braids..
Me: Kelly i....
Her: Yes?
Me: what is this?
Her: what is what?
Me: all of this?
Her: i know how you feel about being a lesbian and everything but i won't lie i have a bit of feelings for you
Me: well i have never dated a girl before
Her: this could be your life. Again you wanted to be a psychologist?
Me: that's true just don't have money
Her: i don't know i mean, if you were mine you would be going to school next year
Every statement that comes out of Kelly's mouth is tempting. She has money she can give me the life but i come from a Christian background, homosexuality is something i don't believe in. My grandmother would be very disappointed
I stood up and walked over to the kitchen counter..
Me: i don't know Kelly
She came behind me...
Her: i am not forcing you into something that you don't want
She turned me around and put her hand on my cheek...
Her: having feelings towards the same sex as you is not a sin. Do not let people lead you into believing that such is a sin, blasphemy and hell
Me: but..
She leaned over and kissed me. A smooth long intimate kiss...
She pulled out after a while, with our lips still tightly locked she started talking...
Her: Think about it, no pressure
I wish it was that easy.. We were disturbed by a knock at the door..
Me: must be Palesa
I got out of her grip and went to open the door, it was indeed Palesa. She invited herself in as always..
Her: Why are you now staying in a..
Her eyes landed on Kelly. It was an awkward moment even the atmosphere was a witness to that...
Kelly cleared her throat..
Her: im going out for a smoke
She kissed me on the cheek and then went out..
Palesa looked at me..
Me: can i get you something to drink?
Her: No, i wanna know what's going on and who is that red head romancing you on your cheek!!
Me: uhm that's Kelly
She folded her arms..
Her: Kelly.. Kelly.. Kelly.. Wait Kelly one of your readers? The psycho?
Me: she is not a psycho
Her: She turned your Facebook upside down
Me: she put my followers in their places
Her: she turned your followers against you.. You have a page with 20 000 followers and you only get 150 likes now and 10 comments because of her
Me: i have a life besides Facebook

Her: she is crashing your world

I went to the fridge to get juice...

Me: want juice?

Her: No.. Ain't you supposed to be in hospital with Dante?

Me: i saw him yesterday

Her: Yandy what the hell is going on??

Me: Palesa just stop being judgemental okay? Kelly is a Friend

I went and gave her a glass of juice...

Her: i love you Yandy, you have been my best friend for a while now. I don't wanna see you get hurt and that girl spells out trouble

We went over to sit down..

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[THANDIE]

I was in another room now preparing for Dinner that i will be having with The Sledger family.

At their request they had asked me to be their guest and Dine with them...

The room was elegant, Gold seemed to be the colour of choice.

I was dressed in a big gold&white gown as if like i was a princess going to a ball. I had a pearl necklace around my neck, my hair was straightened by this young white girl who goes by the name of Jan...

She was standing behind me as she did finishing touches to my hair...

Jan: "upon one summer's morning i carelessly did stray. Down by the walls of wapping where i met a sailor gay. Conversing with a young lass who seem'd to be in pain, saying William when you go i fear you'll never return again.."

She had a beautiful voice with that British accent..

Me: such a beautiful voice

Her: Sorry madam?

Me: the song is beautiful

She smiled...

Her: it's my favorite song

I kept quite...

Her: we all done, you look beautiful now

Me: Thank you

Her: would you like me to do anything else for you?

Me: no thank you

She smiled and walked to the door, as soon as she made her way out the Son made his way in.

He looked very handsome, he was wearing a black tuxedo and this time around he was wearing glasses.

Him: thank you Jan

Jan: you welcome sir

He made his way to me with his hands in his pockets..

Him: you look beautiful

I looked at him, what makes such a very handsome young fella do all this cruel things...

He came closer and i stood up, i took a good look at him and the glasses looked soo familiar..

Me: Your glasses

He took them off...

Him: took you this while to notice it's me

Me: wait..

Him: It's me Thandie, it's Jimmy.. I went through deep surgery after the bomb incident to restore my looks. Skin graft comes in handy this days

Me: So you??

Him: i am the sledger

Me: No..

I moved backwards, it felt like i was about to have a heart attack..

part 16 troubled souls

[THANDIE]

It was very hard to take all of this in, i couldn't get my head around that Jimmy is the Sledger..

I sat down on the bed while trying to take everything in..

Him: i know it's hard to believe but..

Me: How did you do everything? The calls? The messages?

Him: i got a lot of time to communicate with you while i was treated at the hospital for my injuries. That's why my voice was soo different because i had a small pipe inserted in my throat that helped me breath

Me: are you the one who planted the bomb?

Him: Yes

Me: you wanted to kill yourself?

Him: No

He walked over to the chair and sat on it..

Him: i wanted to injure myself so i can lure you here

Me: you sick do you know that?

Him: Thandie if you didn't feel anything for me, then why did you come here to look for me?

Me: Because i cared about Jimmy, he was my friend

He kept quiet..

Me: is this your real identity?

Him: Yes, but i had a bit of a surgery because of the injuries

Me: Is your real name even Jimmy?

Him: No.. My real name is clay, Clayton sledger Jimmy was just a front to hide off my real identity

Me: ohh my God

I put my hand over my mouth..

Him: I'm sorry for lying to you

Me: Why me?

Him: because i love you and while i was Jimmy i knew that i didn't stand a chance with you

He stood up and walked over to stare out of the window..

Him: the guests are arriving

Me: guests?

Him: once or twice a month, the sledger family gets together

Me: and eat people?

He didn't say anything for a while..

Him: I've seen you falling easy for all those guys even when you knew that they were bad boys

He turned and looked at me..

Him: Why is it hard to fall for me?

Me: you are not a bad boy you are a serial killer, you eat people

Him: you make it sound so bad

Me: it is bad

Him: if you are worried about me hurting you have no fear because i won't, i love you
Thandie and i will never hurt you

Me: all of this that you doing, Is it part of loving me?

Him: you just don't understand my life and my lifestyle, but my cousins settled with normal girls i don't know why we can't achieve that too
I chuckled..

Me: you know what's funny?

He looked at me..

Me: you talking about this as if like it's Normal, Killing people and eating them is not normal
Jimmy, Clayton whatever your name is!

He came to me and slapped me across the face that i fell backwards on the pillows

Him: here's what's new Sweetheart, i am not Jimmy you will never talk to me like that ever again. I might have let you disrespect me a lot when i was the nerdy looking stupid Jimmy but not anymore. You will address me with the outmost respect are we clear?

I was still laid back and crying when he forced me to sit up straight..

Him: are we clear?

I looked at him and indeed he was not Jimmy, i don't know this Monster infront of me..

Me: crystal

He cleared the hair from my face..

Him: one thing you need to understand is that i am not like all the guys you dated before, if you fuck me up i will kill you In the most painful way

He leaned over to whisper next to my ear..

Him: i will cut you open

He ran his finger from my throat down to my chest..

Me: and then i will eat your organs while you starrng. Starting from your kidneys

He hand moved down and poked me on my womb..

Him: all the way to your heart

He moved his hand to my left breast and squeezed it..

All i did was allow tears to fall down, seems like that's all I'm gonna do while I'm still locked up here..

The door slowly opened..

Jan: Sorry to disturb you Sir but your Father is calling for you

He moved away from me..

Him: would you be soo kind to fix Thandie's make up? And hide away the red mark on her nose Bridge. My hand had an involuntary movement

Jan: Yes sir

He kissed me on my forehead..

Him: i will see you down in a few minutes

He then walked to the door and exited..

I just let everything out, i cried senseless..

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[YAMKELA]

I woke up the following morning and i was not in a good mood at all because today i was going to work..

I turned to looked beside me and the was no sign of Kelly. Kelly and i we have no choice but to share that one bed in the room because none of us volunteered to sleep on the floor..

I dragged myself out of bed and went to brush my teeth, with Kelly still missing....

After brushing my teeth i decided to get my phone so i can call her but she walked in just in time...

Me: Where are you coming from?
She had coffee and muffins with her..
Her: hold up! we not married
She went and put them on the table..
Her: it's raining outside
I threw myself on the couch
Her: Someone woke up on the wrong side of the bed
Me: i am going to work today
Her: So?
Me: i hate my job
Her: Then quit
Me: it's not that easy
Her: it is, you just...
Me: shut up will you?
She laughed..
We then heard a knock on the door..
Me: expecting someone?
Her: Not really
She went to open and a certain gentleman walked in he was wearing a suit..
Kelly: Dad? What are you doing here?
Him: is it a sin to visit my only child?
Her: No but you should've called
He looked around..
Him: so this is where my money is being used?
Her: it's not like you going broke
He looked at me...
Kelly: this is Yamkela, and Yamkela meet my father
Me: nice to meet you Sir
He slightly bowed his head..
Me: i will go and prepare for work
Kelly followed me to the bathroom..
Her: you can't go to work today
Me: Why?
Her: we have to spend a day with my Father
Me: i can't, i have a job
Her: they will have to survive one day without you
Me: Kelly i can't lose my job
Her: it's fine if they fire you, i will pay you twice what you earn a month
Me: why is it important that I spend time with you and your father?
Her: because
Me: Because?
Her: i told him that you my girlfriend a few days ago when he called
Me: you what?
Her: and that we getting married
Me: we are what??
Palesa might be right, maybe Kelly is psycho after all..

art 17 troubled souls

[THANDIE]

I couldn't quite remember what happened last night with the whole dinner, as far as i can recall i got drunk off that wine and everything else was blur pictures. Clayton's relatives were normal people too, they all share in the British accent which proved to me that they weren't from South Africa and they confirmed that later. I don't know how they get to become cannibals it just doesn't suit them. I am sure that some of you are wondering if i shared in eating human meat but i didn't Jan cooked a delicious meal for me and some of the other females who were married to Clayton's cousins. I got drunk before i could even touch my meal the plan was to be blind at what was happening, my conscious wasn't blending in well with them...

I woke up that morning feeling very dehydrated and i had a sharp pain that extended to my forehead. I raised my heavy head from the pillow and then brought myself to sit up straight, looking at my surroundings i was in a different room than the one i had been last night when i was preparing for Dinner. I could notice that it was Clayton's room judging from his big portrait on the wall, i seriously wonder how they make money and how they got to be this rich. If i was sleeping in his room, that means i shared the same bed with him but i didn't see any signs which confirmed that we might have engaged in sexual intercourse.

I moved the duvet from me and i was wearing a white silk gown..

I got out of bed and made my way out of the bedroom using my birth date as the code to open and it accepted it. Maybe this is how i can escape, maybe my birth date is the key to my freedom..

I quickly made my way to the other room where we were previously being held, i looked around to make sure that no one was coming or seeing me.

I punched in the code, the door opened and i walked inside only to find the room empty. It was even clean from all the blood that was pouring when they slaughtered Claire...

Fear started to kick in where was Pule? Where was Jesse?

I heard someone clearing their throat after a while as i tried to gather my discarded thoughts, i turned around and it was Clayton. He was standing there with his arms folded. He was shirtless, the only thing he had on was his blue shorts and blue denim casual sneakers. He had his glasses on as usual. It was truly gonna take forever for me to get used to this person standing before me knowing very well that he is no longer my sweet best friend Jimmy, but he is a heartless serial killer named Clayton sledger. Yes he was good looking and everything but that didn't matter anymore especially after knowing what kind of a person he is...

Him: looking for something?

Me: where is Pule and Jesse?

Him: i don't know, where do you think they are Darling?

He made his way towards me as i moved backwards..

When he noticed that his presence was making me uncomfortable he stopped.

Him: why don't you go and get ready, we have to meet up with cousin Robert and his wife at Bonnita Gardens

I nodded..

He made his way to the door..

Him: ohw before i forget

He turned around and looked at me...

Him: your birthday won't work at the main door, in case you were thinking of escaping

After saying that he made his way out..

The has to be a way out of here, i cannot be stuck with these sick people for the rest of my life..

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[YAMKELA]

We went out to a 5 star hotel to have breakfast there, Kelly comes from a damn rich family. It seems like money is not a challenge or a need to them judging from how they spending it, i was very surprised...

I wasn't totally okay with everything that was happening, having to pretend that me and Kelly are in a relationship and getting married soon was one crazy scenario but then i need money, that is why i am putting up this fake front.

I was a bit nervous, Kelly's father comes off intimidating and that suit wasn't making the situation any better...

The menu wasn't clustered or complex, just had a few dishes and some of the dishes i was very familiar with and some i wasn't, Kelly had told me we was gonna have a break buffet. They started us off with hot beverages, i was drinking Hazelnut Cappuccino Kelly's father was drinking black coffee with no milk and Kelly had a Latte..

Him: so what do you think Yamkela?

Me: it's a very good place sir

Him: it is... I do most of my business meetings here at the Sheraton Hotel. Good service, good food, and good everything

I just smiled as i didn't know how to respond to some of his statements he then looked at Kelly..

Him: i must admit that I wasn't taken by this whole lesbian thing, i thought it was just a phase for you, where you were trying to deal with the divorce but now i can see that it's serious you engaged to be married

He took his cup from the table and drank from it..

Him: What is it that you do Yamkela?

Me: i.. Well..

Kelly: she is currently working at a jewelery shop but professionally she wants to be a psychologist

Him: What prevented you from reaching that goal?

Kelly: She..

Him: Sweety i am talking to Yamkela, i am sure she can speak for herself

Me: unfortunately at home we didn't have money for me to go to varsity

Him: that's sad, Kelly was studying Bcom. Due to her depression she had to give school a break for a while

Me: ohw im sorry to hear that

Him: meaning you don't know?

Kelly: we never really talked about that

Him: i see

Kelly: when are you leaving the country again?

Him: i am gonna be in SA for a while, i am planning to leave after the wedding

He looked at me..

Him: When are we meeting your family?

Me: uhm...

Him: they do know about Kelly don't they?

I looked at Kelly..

Me: we.. I.. She hasn't really met my family, i am from Eastern Cape originally and i hardly visit home myself

Him: you left Eastern Cape to come here and work at a jewelery shop?

Me: No, Sir.

He looked at me hoping for a further explanation when his phone disturbed the awkward

moment, i am glad it did..

Him: excuse me

He stood up and went to answer it..

Kelly: i am sorry for all his questions

Me: this is by far the most difficult thing i ever had to do in my whole entire life

Her: i know

Me: i am glad it's just only breakfast right?

She didn't reply..

Me: Kelly?

Her: if you allow to the wedding i will put you through school, you will finally obtain your degree in Psychology

This whole facade was now going too far..

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Rate (7 Ratings)

part 18 troubled souls

[YAMKELA]

After the whole breakfast brunch with Kelly and her father later on i went to visit Dante at the hospital. My mind was still stuck at what Kelly had asked me and that is me marrying her. I know how some of you will discourage the idea but truthfully speaking this marriage will only be a beneficial union for me to go to finally go to school and study towards my dream. I truly wanna make my Grandmother proud, i want her to eat the fruits of my labour before the Lord decides to take her because she has always been there for me i am where i am today because of her. She took me in when i had nowhere to go, when my step mother had kicked me and my Brother out she stood amongst our relatives and agreed to foster us. Not only that but when i moved down here before i could get a job she used to send me money for Rent and to buy groceries too, sometimes she went to bed hungry to make sure that i am well fed..

I was never in need of anything because she broke her back to make sure that i get everything and be like other kids too..

I felt someone gently shaking my hand bringing me back to the world of the living..

Dante: what you thinking about?

I sat down on that small bench

Him: What's wrong?

I love Dante no doubt but I can't live off my whole entire life in a back room of someone's house and work my shitty job, no something has to give. Now i don't know how he will feel about this situation but i need to do this for me....

Me: nothing much just work and you being here the stress is getting to me

Him: how is Palesa's place?

Me: huh?

Him: Mom says you not staying at our place anymore

Me: how does she know?

Him: she asked the Land lord and the Land lord confirmed to not seeing you for a while now

Me: you asking your Mother to keep tabs on me now?

Him: it's not like that

Me: it's like what?

Him: what is going on Yandy? I know you scared of staying alone but from the look of things i can see that you not staying with Palesa.. Where are you staying?

I looked down..

Him: if i am being sidelined then i need to know

I looked at him..

Me: i am not cheating on you

Him: then what's going on?

I looked down..

Him: Honey i love you from the bottom of my heart and..

Me: Dante i am not cheating on you, i am staying with a friend

Him: i only know Palesa

Me: Another friend

Him: who is that friend?

Me: When are you being discharged?

Him: don't change the subject

I exhaled..

Me: i have to talk to you about something

Him: What is it?

Me: i...

His mother disturbed us when she walked in..

Her: Dante sorry that i am late

She looked at me..

Her: What are you doing here?

Was that a trick question?

Dante: Mom

Her: i thought we agreed that you gonna break up with her because of her cheating

I looked at Dante..

Me: ohh soo i came here for you to break up with me?

Him: it's not like that Babe

Her: it's like that! You are nothing but a tramp! Where have you been laying your head all along?

Dante: Mom!

Me: Wow!

I stood up..

Dante: Yandy wait

I didn't wait for anything i Walked out while calling Kelly to come and fetch me..

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[THANDIE]

We went to the restaurant that we were supposed to meet his cousin at, i must say that Clayton was changing me into being this British wife. I was wearing no different from the Princesses and Queens of England, Even my hairstyle was neatly done. I was wearing a short pink&white dress with a long coat, i even had white long gloves on..

It was good to be out of the house for a change, inhaling new fresh air and having a cold breeze hit on my skin which in turn gave me goose bumps..

The restaurant really resembled it's name, it was situated in a garden with chairs and tables

all around the garden. It was very fancy and the decoration on the tables and chairs were very elegant..

Clay: Cousin Robert

They shook hands, he then turned to the cousin's wife..

Him: Darling

He kissed her on her cheek

Clay: How was your trip to Paris?

The wife was the one to answer..

Her: it was splendid

Cousin: that's because you spent most of your time shopping

They laughed..

Clayton then put his hand around my waist..

Her: this is Thandie

The cousin smiled at me..

Him: it's a pleasure to finally meet you dear, now this man right here always talks about you

I retained a fake smile..

The cousin's wife came to hug me while giving me a slight kiss on the cheek..

Her: you truly are beautiful

Me: Thank you

Clayton put his hand around my waist again and kissed me on the forehead..

Him: i only choose the best

The cousin pointed at the table..

Him: Shall we?

Clay: Why not?

He opened the chair for me and i sat down, he sat next to me..

Cousin: send our apologies to your Father that we couldn't make it to dinner last night

Clay: i will do so

Cousin: our plane got delayed

A waiter came to us..

Him: Good morning

We greeted back...

Him: My name is Cody and i will be your waiter for today

He took his pad and pen out from his apron....

Clay: can i have a full English breakfast

Cody: one full English breakfast

Cousin: i will have the same

He jotted that down..

Cousin: Please make sure the bacon and the sausages are raw

The waiter laughed..

Clay: i am sorry was that humorous?

The waiter looked at them..

Him: the raw pork, that's a slightly weird joke

Cousin: but it is not a joke

The smile vanished from the waiter..

Him: i.. I am sorry

Clay: do we have to talk to your superior?

Cody: No please i apologise

Clayton looked at me..

Him: what are you going to have darling?

Me: just coffee please

The cousin's wife ordered a fruit salad with juice..

Clay: you will never understand where the respect disappeared too

Me: can i please be excused?

Clay: Where too?

Me: i wanna use the ladies

Clay: of course

I stood up and made my way inside that small house.. I didn't have a phone with me so instead of going to the bathroom i went straight to one of the waiters..

Me: Morning

I looked around to make sure that Clayton didn't follow me..

The waiter came to me

Him: good morning mam' how can i be of assistance?

Me: i need you to call the police

Him: is everything alright?

I looked around again..

Me: i.. I am kidnapped

His eyes widened..

Him: What?

Me: Please hurry

Him: Those are serious allegations

Me: just do it please you are my last hope!

He looked at me and saw how serious and frightened i was..

Him: ill get to it

Me: Thank you

He went to the phone to make that call..

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[YAMKELA]

Kelly came to fetch me and the ride back to the hotel was a quiet one..

She didn't ask me questions and i dared not to say anything about what happened at the hospital until we got to the hotel..

Me: Thank you for fetching me

Her: it's not a problem

She walked over to the small coffee table..

Her: im going out for a smoke

Me: ill marry you

She let go of the box of cigarettes and looked at me..

Her: look Yandy you can think about it there's no rush

Me: i have thought about it and I wanna do it

Her: are you sure?

Me: i am

She came up to me..

Her: i don't know what to say

Me: caught you off guard?

Her: you did.. Can i ask something?

Me: Okay

Her: are you doing this for the money or you have developed certain feelings?

Me: honestly..

Her: Honestly?

Me: i don't know

Her: maybe this will clear your thoughts
She came closer and put her hands around my waist...
Me: Kelly..
Her: i am not gonna do something that you don't want
With that being said she kissed me..
I don't know what was happening with me..

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[YAMKELA]

We didn't become intimate, i became very uncomfortable when her hands invaded my breasts just didn't feel right at all..

She was a bit disappointed even though she didn't say it but i could see it from her eyes...

Kelly has to understand that all of this is new to me, all my life i have been with guys never once did i ever have a thing for girls. Yes there were girls that fascinated me but that's how far it went, it was a fascination...

I was sitting on top of the counter when she came back from having a smoke, things were sure gonna be awkward between us after what happened...

Her: i am going out for a few hours

Me: where too?

Her: meeting up with my friends at some pub&grill gonna have grilled meat and some beer

Me: can i come with?

Her: won't you find it uncomfortable? They are freaks

Me: Kelly about what happened earlier on i am sorry

Her: it's all good

Me: i am all new to this lesbian thing

Her: "lesbian thing"

Me: i didn't mean it that way

Her: you make it sound like it's a curse or a contagious disease that you don't wanna catch?

I got down from the counter and made my way to the door..

Me: maybe i should just visit my best friend Palesa rather than arguing with you

Her: Yandy

I ignored her...

Her: Yamkela!

Before i knew it i felt someone grabbing my arm tight and throwing me on the bed..

Me: what the???

Her: you don't fucken walk away from me when i am talking to you do we understand each other?

I got a bit scared because her facial expression was different from the one that i am used too, i don't fight, i don't know how to fight and i don't see myself physically fighting anyone and the Kelly that stood before me was looking to pick a physical fight..

She ran her hand across her eyes...

Her: fuck! I am sorry i didn't mean too...

She came and sat down, at that instant she had switched to her normal self..

Her: i didn't mean to be like that with you

Me: it's fine

Was it fine? Of course it wasn't fine these girl just manhandled me, my arm still hurts from that tight grip...

She ran her hand on my thigh and my whole body shivered...

Her: i just don't like being angry, so don't make me angry

I didn't Say anything..

Her: Tell you what? maybe you can come with to spend time with my friends, get to know them better..

I nodded..

Her: go wear something warm, it's a bit cold outside

I got up from the bed to go and wear something warm.. What the hell just happened?

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[THANDIE]

I had to go back to Clay and his guests so that he doesn't suspect anything. I left my fate to be decided by the waiter with just a phone call.. Maybe i went about everything the wrong way but if you were in my shoes what would you have done?

It had been 1hour30min now and still no sign of cops, did the waiter just play with my emotions and raised false hope or what?

I was getting very worried now because we had finished eating and we were about to leave..

Clayton burst my Bubble when he put his hand around my shoulders..

Him: are you alright Darling?

Me: i am fine

Cousin: maybe we should get the bill

He said that while raising his hand and a waiter came to us..

Clay: bill please

Waiter: Yes Sir

The waiter went to Fetch the bill, all along i am praying in my heart that help arrives sooner than later..

My heart jumped when i saw Pule and Jesse making their way to our table being directed by the waiter who made the phone call, i even stood up and ran to hug Pule. I was happy to see him...

Him: it's okay, everything is okay

Me: how did you...?

Him: we will discuss that later, right now i have to get you out of here

I looked at Jesse...

Him: Miss Moore how are you?

Me: What are you doing here?

Him: i am actually and undercover cop, i have been trying to get the sledger family for years now

Me: i..

Pule: don't say anything know that we will get you out of here

We all approached the table together..

Clay: What is going on?

Pule made his way to Clay and put him facedown on the table..

Cousin: Hey!

Pule looked at him..

Pule: Shut up!!!!

Pule was very mad at the whole situation..

Pule: Clayton Sledger you under arrest for kidnapping, murderer, attempted murder, and man slaughter.. You have the right to..

Clay: Come on!

Cousin: now this is preposterous!

Pule looked at the cousin..

Pule: i said shut up!!

If it wasn't for the table, Pule would've long jumped at the cousin and gave him a few blows..
The cousin's wife was shocked of whom I learned that her name was Kate..

Her: you cannot be serious

Pule got Clayton up and the look that Clayton gave me made my skin crawl..

Him: if you think it's over darling then you crazy, it's only the beginning

Jesse: Shut up sledger it's over!

Clay: it's far from being over!

Jesse: i will drive down with Thandie to the police station

Pule: i will meet you there then

Cousin: Clayton don't say anything i am calling the family lawyer

I stepped out of the way as Clayton was walked out..

Jesse put his hand around me..

Him: it's Over, let's get you home but we gonna start at the police station so we can get a statement from you

Me: it's fine, i am just glad it's over

I walked out of there with Jesse, i still couldn't believe that i was free at last. It was all over the sledger is gonna pay for everything that he has done..

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[YAMKELA]

We drove to the pub&grill to meet up with her friends. I was very quiet in the car and thinking about what happened earlier, Yandy what did you get yourself into?

If you had seen the look on her face you would have been scared too, she wasn't Kelly anymore but someone i didn't know.. Things were very awkward between us, i was quiet and she was only playing music while singing along..

We arrived at the pub&grill and there were a lot of cars parked outside, not just any cars flashy and expensive cars. I have been into pub&grills before and this one took the trophy it was very beautiful..

We got out of the car and made our way in.. It was too full for my liking, i don't like crowded places..

She looked around at first and then she made her way to a certain couch, i followed her...

It was a group of 5 people that sat on the couch, i couldn't make out who was a boy and who was a lesbian because they all looked weird in their own way except for one girl she looked girly-girly stood out amongst all of them..

I wasn't shocked at the fact that they were lesbians, i was taken at how they looked like. All those tattoos and piercings weren't glamorous...

They stood up and greeted her with hugs and their weird handshakes...

Kelly: meet my suicide squad

I looked at them and these people made my skin crawl...

We sat down, it was gonna be a long day for me..

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[THANDIE]

Jesse was driving me to the police station, but i was still determined to know how they escaped? What really happened?

I was sitting at the back seat, as he took the wheel.. We wee using the station car.

Me: How did you guys escape?

Him: Pule was clever enough to put a tracking App on his phone and his station manged to

track us down

Me: wow and you guys didn't bother looking for me?

Him: we wanted to be out of there first so we gather enough squad to come back for the sledger family

Me: okay

Him: are you alright did they hurt you?

Me: not really

Silence eluded us..

Me: i am sorry about Claire

Him: it's okay i am going to therapy for that

Me: must be hard for you

Him: i will get there... Why don't you try to rest gonna be a long drive?

Me: you right about that

I laid my head on the other free seat next to me on the back, i was about to close my eyes when i saw a name tag under the front seat opposite me...

I stretched my hand to get it and i checked it..

Shocked doesn't even begin to explain my reaction

"Jesse Sledger"

I put it back and then sat up straight..

My heart started beating very fast at that moment, what was happening? Is Jesse part of the sledger family? Was it really the beginning as Clayton said?

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[THANDIE]

This was not right, it cannot be physically possible. Jesse was not part of the Sledger family i deny to believe that. I mean If Jesse Is a sledger then that means Pule might be somehow connected to them??

Everything was just dark and didn't make sense, the only thing that made sense was that i was going to die this time around i messed up big time..

Jesse fixed up the mirror so that his eyes can land on me..

Him: are you still comfortable, are you enjoying the ride in a cop car?

I slowly nodded my head..

I looked out of the window, i had to think of a plan and i had to think very fast..

The first thing that came into my mind was to open the door and then throw myself out of the car, i don't know what will happen next but I know that other cars will stop when they see me rolling on the road. It's a good plan to alert other people that something might be wrong i mean how many times do you see a person rolling on the road while you In a vehicle?

Exactly!

He started playing music and sang along..

Him: "i hurt myself today, to see if i still feel.. I focused on the pain, the only thing that's real.. What have we become my sweetest friend??"

Where the lyrics defeated Him he would whistle his way through the song...

I looked at the door handle and fully convinced myself that this is it!

Without thinking i went for the door but unfortunately it didn't open..

He started laughing..

Him: Child lock dear, you cannot open the door from the inside

I tried to open but nothing happened that i started to get frustrated..

I didn't know what to do at that moment anymore but to go with what my mind told me next which was to bang on the window..

I started banging on the window..

Me: Help!!! Somebody help me!!! (yelling)

He continued laughing..

Him: Come on darling you really think that will work? First of all you inside a cop car which makes it the most safest car for you to be in, and nobody can hear you but to make you feel better i will yell with you. Somebody help!!!! (yelling)

He was right what I was doing was totally useless, i laid back on the seat while crying...

Me: why are you doing this to me?

He ignored me and continued driving while singing..

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[YAMKELA]

After a few drinks i started loosening up, Kelly's friends weren't soo bad after all i might have misjudged them..

I was sitting at the bar with one member of the crew, Misty..

Me: so what does this tattoo represent?

She had a tattoo of a dragon on her arm..

She ran her finger on it...

Her: Nothing much just..

Me: just?

Her: i am obsessed with dragons

Me: i see

I looked around and Kelly had disappeared, been a while now..

Me: Where is Kelly?

Her: i am not sure

Me: can she leave me here?

She chuckled..

Her: Kelly is not like that

Me: ill be right back let me go and look for her

Her: I'll accompany you

Me: aren't you a gentleman, meant gentlewoman.. I mean whatever you refer yourself too
She smiled..

Her: don't worry i got you

I got up from the chair and i almost fell, she held me..

Her: careful

Me: Thank you

We looked each other in the eye for a while..

Me: uhm Kelly

Her: Yeah let's go

We walked out started from the toilets but we didn't find her..

We went around looking for her but we couldn't find her...i started to get a bit worried i mean i don't know anyone around here, how will i get home?

Me: did she really leave me?

Misty: maybe she went somewhere, she's coming back.. Come let's go back inside

We went back inside and sat at the bar...

Her: if she left you then I'll drive you home

Me: Thank you

We continued drinking and talking for almost 1hour45min when Kelly made her way in, she

was with the girly-girly of the group as i refer to her because she actually is the only one who seemed straight compared to all of them..

They were holding hands and laughing, she sat her down on the couch..

I felt myself getting extremely angry, the smoke was coming out of my asshole because that's who Kelly is an asshole! I mean she can't invite me here and then just ignore me like that..

She leaned closer to the girl with her hands on the girl's thighs looks like she was whispering something to her and the girl was nodding, after whatever she whispered to her they both started laughing..

I looked at the bartender..

Me: two shots of vodka please

The bartender gave me two shots of vodka, i gulped them down as Misty looked at me..

Her: are you alright?

I closed my eyes as the vodka went down my throat..

I opened my eyes and looked at her..

Me: Yes i am

Her: we should take it down a bit don't you think?

Me: don't be silly let's go dance, plus i like this gem

I stood up and she held me as always, I noticed that Kelly was looking at us now..

Me: Come on let's go

I took her by her hand and we went to the dance floor...

The dj was playing "Pour it up_Rihanna"

Me: "strip clubs and dollar bills" (i still got my money)

Two shots can i get a refill (i Still got my money)

Strippers going up and down that pole (i still got my money)

4'oclock and we ain't going home (i still got my money)..

Alcohol can do Amazing things, i was twerking for Misty and funny enough i don't even know how to dance..

She was standing behind me as i was violently shaking my Ass..

That continued and people were cheering us up, i got up after a few minutes and Kelly wasn't around but the girl was sitting on the couch watching us. That was a bummer all that twerking and she just gonna vanish again...

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[THANDIE]

I was back at the sledger house again, the gate opened as the car drove in. All of what was happening didn't seem real, all this time i thought that someone was gonna pinch me and say wake up you having one crazy nightmare..

We got to the drive way, he got out from his side and came to get me from the other side..

I quickly took off my other Heel, he opened the door..

Him: let's go darling

As soon as he grabbed my arm, my other hand that was holding the heel made it to his face...

I started hitting Him hard all i heard was him screaming, he covered his face with his hands and i made a run for it to the woods...

Their mansion was surrounded by woods, i took off my other Heel and the coat as they were slowing me down and just ran..

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[THANDIE]

I wish i could say that i ran and got far, i wish i could say that i actually ran and saved myself but unfortunately i didn't get that far. I didn't know my way around the woods but Jesse knew his way around the woods very well and he was able to get me that quickly. My gentle feet got hurt along the way, all those thorns didn't have mercy on me and that was the main reason why i had slowed down..

When Jesse captured me, he sent me straight to the house where Jan attended to my bruises..

Me: Ouch..

Her: i am sorry Madame the antiseptic is a bit strong

I looked around and i still couldn't understand why the Sledger family was after me, what benefits do i hold for them?

Jesse walked in while holding a can of beer..

Jan: I'll come back and bandage your feet

Me: Thank you

Jan has a very gentle heart i don't know why she is working for this people or how they got her..

He sat on the same chair where Jan had been sitting..

He literally spat out the beer on my face..

Him: if it wasn't for my brother i would have you for dinner right now!

I looked at him while wiping my face with my hand..

Me: what do you want from me?

Him: i want you to tell your boyfriend the Detective to release my little Brother! if he still wants to see that pretty face of yours!

Me: Pule and i we not dating

Him: He definitely has a thing for you, why on earth would he agree to come with you here in the first place?

His phone started ringing..

Him: Speak of the devil

He looked at me...

Him: if you know what's good for you, you will remain still

His face was wounded from how i had beat him with the heel..

He answered, and put the phone on loud speaker..

Him: Hello

Pule: Where are you? And where is Thandie?

Jesse: Ohw we back at the house

Pule: Back at the house doing what? You supposed to be with her here

Jesse: to cut the long story short you will release my brother

Pule laughed..

Pule: and why would I wanna do that?

Jesse: Because a lot is at stake Detective

Pule: Such as?

Jesse: a lot of people are gonna die including your pretty little girlfriend

Pule: i should've known that you were a Bastard! You are in on the sledger family aren't you Mr dirty cop?

Jesse: i am not in on the family, i am the family! Just know that approximately 3 malls will blow up in 2 hours time for you to save those poor souls you have to release my Brother

Pule: go to hell

Pule hung up the phone..

Jesse: he is gonna call again

Indeed Pule called after a minute..

Pule: i will release him only on one condition

Jesse: listening?

Pule: i want Thandie released to me safe and unharmed

Jesse looked at me...

Him: i don't know how my Brother is gonna feel about that

Pule: Then there's no deal

Jesse started laughing..

Jesse: Detective you are weak, you are ready to trade in my brother for a cunt that you have never even fucked! You just cracked a big case, you got the sledger but your feelings are getting in the way

Me: Don't listen to him Pule he is trying to manipulate you!

Jesse: but congratulations you have just saved a lot of lives, i will call you later and give you details on how we gonna meet and do the trade and remember don't pull any stunts!

He then hung up..

Jesse: congratulations sweetheart looks like you going home after all

He stood up and walked out.. Was i really going home? Or this is just another stunt of theirs?

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[YAMKELA]

Tonight was supposed to be fun, Kelly and i we were supposed to spend time together and just have fun but instead the day was a disaster..

The drive back to the hotel was a drag, the complete silence in the car was draining. Kelly and i we were drifting apart, we were no longer that tight she no longer worshipped me as how she used too back when she first met me..

I don't know what happened or how i lost her along the way but I was truly hurting for how she was to me lately especially today...

We made it to the hotel room still in silence, and it was getting too much for me that i couldn't hold back the tears..

Her: i don't understand why you soo mad because we not even in a relationship

I didn't Say anything...

She walked up to me..

Her: what exactly is the problem?

Me: i don't know just.. Just leave me alone.. Please

She exhaled..

Her: Fine suit yourself

She took a cigarette and a lighter then walked out..

I took my phone and sat on the bed, i had missed calls from Palesa but I didn't feel like calling her i don't want a lecture..

I had a missed call too from Dante's mother i went with my first thought that i shouldn't call her she's another one who is going to bring me down while i am already down..

Maybe i should just forget everything and go back home, my life is starting to get complicated and very messy, nothing is really working out i should just go back to my

Grandmother..

Kelly made her way in while i was in my deep thoughts and still crying....

She put the lighter on the small table and came to sit next to me..

The cigarette smell was still there but the minty sweet that she was sucking was trying to overpower it.....

I always find people who smoke disgusting, but this time around it was a bit intoxicating and a turn on..

Her: talk to me what is going on?

I shrugged my shoulders..

Her: The only way we can be able to get through whatever it is that is troubling you, is for you to be honest with me

I looked at her..

Me: are you dating that girl?

Her: No we just have a history she's my ex

I nodded..

Me: did you.. (pause)

Her: did i?

Me: Sleep with her?

She carefully thought about her reply..

Her: i..

Me: it's a simple yes or no

Her: We had a moment

Me: meaning you?

Her: Might have

Me: i see

Her: i thought you were having a great time with Misty i mean you were dancing for her

Me: she was keeping me company since you disappeared with your ex, trying not to make me feel lonely

Her: i am really sorry about that

Me: it's fine

Her: Such will never happen again i promise

Me: if you say so

We kept quiet after that..

Her: Yandy

Me: Kelly?

Her: do me a favour

Me: What?

Her: have sex with me

That was unexpected..

Her: look we just experimenting, you can't hate something that you have never tried before

Me: Kelly that's just..

Before i could even finish the sentence she kissed me.. The kissing was something that i quite never experienced before having the sweet she was sucking on being exchanged in between our mouths by using our tongues was very fascinating, ontop of that she had a tongue ring..

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[THANDIE]

I didn't know what was happening but I found this whole situation between Jesse and Pule Taboo or bizarre rather. If Pule knows that i am in the house why not send a squad of cops, and also why would he give in soo calmly to the deal while Jesse hasn't sent him proof of the

bombs he planted at those malls??

The sledger has been hunted for quite a while now and this will be a big break for Pule in his career if he is the one who turns Clayton in but why would he sacrifice being a hero just for a girl that he hardly knows? Something wasn't truly adding up i think that i am being played..

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[THANDIE]

Everything was messed up and confusing that i didn't know what was what, or who was who. All i wanted was to just go back home to the people i love, all of this was tiring and emotional draining..

I was waiting for Jesse to tell me when we supposed to go and do the exchange but weird enough Clayton walked in and he wasn't with Pule, he was alone..

I was in the living room with Jesse and their father..

Jesse stood up and went to Clay..

Jesse: are you good?

Clayton nodded his head while looking at me...

Mr S: i think it's time you talk to your girlfriend, just think how things were gonna be for us If that call landed on the wrong ears

Jesse: we are lucky because Pule is in charge of the case

Clayton was still looking at me..

Mr S: this was very close.. Jesse

Jesse: Yes father?

Mr S: let's give them some space

They both stood up left the room..

I don't know what was going through Clayton's mind but looking at him i couldn't read his emotions, he was neutral..

Him: Pule works for my family. For people like us we need to make sure that we always have strong alliances in the force hence why the first Detective was taken off from this case and Pule was put in charge. Whatever call you make to the Authorities it will be directed to Pule because he is in charge of the case, there's nothing you can do that the authorities can help you with. The restaurant scene was all staged so that you don't get suspicious and then cause a scene.

He walked over to the and sat on the couch..

Him: i love you Thandie and i wanna give you the best in life, i wanna make you happy. All you have to do is to just love me back and respect me that's all is that too much to ask?

I shook my head no..

Him: you can cry all you want and pull your hair, but the fact still remains that you'll forever be stuck with me the sooner you accept it the better

He stood up..

Him: I'm going to take a shower, good night

He dismissed himself from my presence..

I sat there thinking about everything and maybe if i play along to this crazy fantasy of his for a while until he trusts me then i can try to escape or do something. All i have to do now is to just gain his trust again, and hit him with a final blow the least he expected..

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[YAMKELA]

I woke up the following day naked, i am talking about totally naked. I had a terrible headache

accompanied by a bit of dizziness. I looked beside me and Kelly wasn't laying on her spot, i really don't know what happened last night but all I know is that i might have slept with Kelly...

I got out of bed and went to the bathroom, i looked myself in the mirror trying to figure out how everything took a suddenly took a drastic turn in my life..

Once upon a time i was a normal girl with a normal life and with just a blink of an eye my life changed..

I took a towel and wrapped it around my body then went to get my phone. I had missed calls from Dante as well as my Grandmother.

Dante's missed calls were accompanied by several text messages..

Me: "where are you?".. "we need to talk"... "can you please call me".. "i love you and i don't wanna lose you"

I put my phone away..

Me: everything is just a mess

I sat there for a couple of minutes and then decided to call my grandmother..

Her: Yamkela

Me: Ma..

Her: i have been trying to call you

Me: i know and I'm sorry i just got busy

She started coughing..

Me: are you alright?

Her: just a lousy cough

Me: doesn't sound like a lousy cough

Her: I'll try to wake up tomorrow and go to the clinic

Me: No you know how the queue is i will send you money later today so you can go to the Doctor

Her: you not earning that much

Me: i worked extra hours this month so i can be able to send you R350

Her: Ohhhh Yamkela

Me: Grandmother please

Her: Okay then

Me: Thank you

Her: don't take long to call, I have to talk to you often so I can know that you are well

Me: i will try and call

Her: Okay bye

Me: bye

It breaks my heart knowing that i can't provide for my Grandmother, sometimes she gets really sick that she needs to be attended too by a Doctor..

I wish things were different and i could find myself in a different situation than the one that I am currently in. There's nothing more painful in life like wanting to do something for the person that sacrificed their all for you and you feel helpless. One thing i don't want is for my Grandmother dying without sharing in on the fruits of my labour..

Kelly walked in after a while i was still sitting on the bed crying, she wasn't alone she was with Misty..

She looked at me and whistled a little..

Her: Who died?

I wiped my tears..

Me: no one

She looked at Misty..

Her: i have never met someone so emotional like her

Misty chuckled..

Misty: hey what's good?

Me: Hey

Kelly: anything to drink?

Misty: No I'm good

I stood up and took my phone along with me..

I got to the bathroom and i decided to send Dante an Sms that it's over between us. I have decided that I will go against what i don't believe in just to make sure that i go to school next year, get my Degree while my grandmother is still alive and be able to provide for her. I will do all of that even it means being in a relationship with Kelly and then marrying her..

*

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[THANDIE]

Jan is a sweet girl, her presence in the house always brings a smile on my face.

I was sitting at the dinning table, having breakfast that was prepared by her..

Her: should i pour more juice for you Madame?

Me: Thank you

She filled my cup with juice..

Her: did i let Madame in on her schedule for today?

Me: Yes, but i forgot everything

Her: i will go and get the list

Me: Please have breakfast with me

She looked around..

Her: Errr..

Me: i insist

She pulled the chair and sat down..

Her: Thank you

Me: you can have anything that you like

Her: Thank you

She couldn't choose from the variety of foods that she has prepared..

Her: it's just a lot to choose from

Me: i know

Her: I'll just have cereal

Me: are you gonna be full?

Her: i hardly eat anything that I like

Me: the sledger family doesn't allow you to eat?

She freaked out...

Her: Forgive me Madame if I spoke out of turn but the sledger family has been nothing but good to me

Me: Jan it's alright

Jan might be my ticket out of here, i don't wanna upset her or make her feel uncomfortable. I need to gain her trust too..

Mr sledger walked into the room, as soon as Jan saw him she immediately stood up..

Jan: I'll go and finish off my chores

She walked away as fast as her legs can carry her without looking back..

Mr S: Good morning

Me: Sir

Him: Please call me Dad we are family now

Me: ohw Dad

He pulled the chair and sat down..

Him: you must be excited
Me: about?
Him: Your parents coming over to visit later on today
Me: My parents are coming over?
Him: Clayton didn't tell you?
I shook my head no...
Clayton walked in..
Him: Good morning
He came over to me and kissed me on my forehead..
Him: you were up so early today darling
He then sat next to me..
Mr S: i was just telling her that you organised for her parents to come over
Clay: Dad that was supposed to be a surprise
Him: guess I'm getting old
I looked at Clayton..
Me: how did you get to my parents?
Him: i was once Jimmy your best friend remember?
I extended my hand to his..
Me: Thank you
He lifted my hand and kissed it...
Her: anything for you
Out of all the evilness that goes around in this house, but knowing that later on i will see my
parents words alone cannot explain the joy i felt deep inside..

part 23 troubled souls

[YAMKELA]

Kelly noticed that I wasn't myself so she decided to take me out for horse riding. It's an extreme sport but also a good one when one is feeling a little tense. Kelly doesn't mind spending money on anything at all, reason why i am taking this opportunity with both hands. In life there comes a time when you have to sacrifice your dignity or integrity to achieve your goals and in my situation, Kelly is gonna be my stepping stone into reaching my dreams..... After horse riding she took me out to get something to eat..
Me: it was my first time riding a horse
Her: No wonder why it was walking slow
Me: not something i would normally do but thank you
Her: You welcome...
Me: Thank you for taking me out too
Her: you welcome
We continued Eating..
Her: So what's really bugging you?
Me: Nothing much just my grandmother she's not feeling very well, she's sick
Her: What's wrong with her?
Me: I'm really not sure she claims it's just a cough
Her: did she go to the Doctor?
Me: i sent her some money to go
Her: then she will be fine hopefully
Me: hopefully
I decided to drop the bomb..

Me: Dante and i broke up
Her: When?
Me: this morning
Her: what happened?
Me: i don't think i wanna get into that but if you must know we were just not working out anymore
Her: that's big i mean you seemed to worship him
Me: i loved him but we were no longer working out
Her: how are you handling it?
Me: it's getting to me
Her: breakups are nasty but you will get over it
Me: hopefully
Her: tell you what, why don't we go and visit my parents for a while
Me: uhm
Her: it will do you good, you need some fresh air be away from what's happening and clear your head
Me: what about my job?
Her: they won't allow you to take a few days off?
Me: i am a Temp i work certain hours a month i don't really need a couple of days off
Her: maybe it's time you leave your job
Me: it's not like i have anything to fall back on
Her: but you always complaining
Me: and if i quit how will i support myself?
Her: i can help you out plus we should be focusing on planning our marriage
Me: i haven't even told my Grandmother about it
Her: if you having second thoughts about everything i...
I stretched my hand out to hers...
Me: i wanna do it, i wanna get married
She smiled at me..
Me: even though it's just a front but it should be the best wedding
Me: Well it doesn't have to be a front
Her: what do you mean?
Me: maybe fate brought us together
Her: i thought you were not a lesbian
Me: I've seen lesbians turning straight girls gay
She laughed..
Me: i don't know I'm just thinking that maybe we can try and see where our relationship will go
Her: you make it sound so official
I shrugged my shoulders while smiling...
Her: then you can permanently move in with me, we can live with my parents
Me: that's a big decision
Her: Nothing is holding you back here anymore
Me: You probably right but this place is like my second home
Her: but you don't have a family here
Me: you right, change won't hurt
Her: See, I'll drive you to your boyfriend's place to get the rest of your clothes
Me: Okay
I don't know if i am ready to just leave everything and go away with Kelly and most of all i don't know if i can leave Dante...

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[THANDIE]

Clayton had gone to fetch my parents and i couldn't wait to see them, i needed to see familiar faces..

As much as this is a good gesture from Clayton but i also see it as a trick, if i misbehave anyhow my parents could be turned into mince...

I was helping Jan out to fix the room where my parents would be sleeping in..

Jan: Madame Thandie, you really don't have to do this

Me: i want too, and i know how my parents want everything done

I looked around...

Me: make sure you put a vase of flowers on that small table my mother is obsessed with flowers

Her: Yes Madame i should go and get them now

Me: Okay

She walked out to get the flowers and i continued changing the bed linen..

I heard a knock at the door after a few minutes...

Me: Come in

The door opened and Pule walked in.. The nerve!

Him: Hi

I continued with what i was doing..

Me: Hey

Him: i am looking for Clayton

Me: he went out

Him: Okay

I thought he was gonna leave but he didn't..

Him: can we talk?

I looked at him..

Me: about what?

His eyes wondered around for a while before landing on me again..

Him: maybe we can talk in the garden

Me: i don't think Clayton would be happy about that

I don't know if Pule was at it again with his mind games, but this time around i am not going to let him play mind games with me....

Me: Please excuse yourself before my boyfriend comes back

Him: your boyfriend? Wow!

Me: Detective Pule please leave

He didn't say anything but did as he was told..

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[YAMKELA]

Kelly and i drove up to my place to get the rest of my things and i have to be honest i was a bit nervous on how Dante was going to react to the whole situation now that Kelly and i decided to be official..

Kelly: do you want me to go in with you?

Me: I'll be fine

Her: Okay I'll just wait for you here

She kissed me on my cheek and i got out of the car then made my way to the back room..

I Love Dante but right now he holds no advantage to me i have to think about myself and my future, i know Kelly will be able to provide a good future for me....

I started Knocking..
I knocked for a while and there wasn't any response whatsoever..
I then went to the main house to ask if they don't have a spare key since i didn't have mine....
Vanessa the Landlord's daughter opened the door for me..
Her: Hey
Me: Hey Vee
Her: Long time where have you been?
Me: i have been around
Her: it's good to see you
Me: good to see you too.. Uhm have you seen Dante?
Her: The last time i saw him was yesterday he said he was going for a job interview
Me: Really?
Her: Yes he said the job seemed better than his current one
Me: Okay thank you.. If i am not being too much do you have a spare key i don't have mine with me
Her: Yeah sure
She got the key and gave it to me..
Me: Thank you
I went and unlocked the door then walked inside. The room was in a very weird state, everything was turned upside down and the couch was stabbed a few times. Looked like someone had broken in i looked around and there was no force of entry...

part 24 troubled souls

[YAMKELA]

I took my phone and immediately called Dante just to do away with my worries of him being hurt judging from how the place looked. I couldn't see any force of entry either from the door or window so whoever came in probably came in through the door like a normal person..
Dante wasn't answering his phone which got me more worried, unexplainable things have been happening to him lately. First he got hit by a car and now this? someone somewhere really has it in for him..
Kelly walked in after a while she was probably wondering why i was taking long..
Kelly: what the hell happened here?
Me: i really don't know
Kelly: was it a robbery?
Me: that's what i am trying to find out
I wanted to call his mother and find out from her if she has seen him but knowing his mother she is just gonna be on my throat for no reason at all..
Me: let me go and ask Vanessa what happened
Her: who is Vanessa?
Me: the Landlord's daughter
As i was about to walk out i bumped into her at the door, Vanessa is very nosey she must've came to check what was going on..
Her: i saw a BMW GT parked right next to our gate so I thought maybe Dante has a guy that came to visit?
Me: ohw
She walked in and looked around..
Her: what happened here?
Me: i don't know that's what i am trying to find out

Kelly: the GT belongs to me by the way
Vanessa raised one of her eyebrows..
Her: Really?
Kelly took out her cars keys..
Kelly: otherwise why would i have the keys?
Vanessa: Wow i just didn't think a female would be driving that
Kelly: Why?
Her: it's not a car I've seen a female driving before, especially such a young female
Kelly: so what are you trying to say? Bmw is sexist?
Me: Kelly..
Her: No baby kins i wanna hear this
Vanessa didn't know what to say, you could've sworn that potatoes where stuffed and burning up her mouth..
Me: Vanessa you said you last saw Dante yesterday?
Her: Yes he was going for an interview or so he said
Me: at what time was that?
Her: early in the morning around 09:00am
Me: he didn't come back?
She shrugged her shoulders..
Her: i didn't hear him come in
Me: that's strange
Vanessa: you think something happened to him?
Me: it's not like him to just leave the place upside down like this
Kelly walked around..
Me: don't touch anything in case we have to involve the police to come and brush for fingerprints
She looked at me..
Her: i know i am not slow
Vanessa looked down which clearly indicated that this situation between me and Kelly was making her uncomfortable..
Vanessa: should i call the police?
Kelly: you can only open a missing person's report when the person has been missing for at least 72 hours
Me: we just wanna call the cops so they can come and check for clues
Kelly: no force of entry so this is not going to be a sufficient case
Me: thanks for being positive
She raised her hands up..
Her: I'll go wait in the car
She kissed me on my cheek while grabbing my butt, she then went to wait in the car..
I felt somehow facing Vanessa after that, i am sure that by now she has picked it up that me and Kelly might have something going on..
Vanessa: I'll call the police
She walked out fast and i followed her..
Me: Vanessa
She stopped and looked at me..
Me: What you saw back there.. It's not what you think it is.. She is just a friend and likes getting touchy at times
She gave me a fake smile..
Her: you have nothing to worry about, me and my friends do that all the time
I smiled..

Me: well I'm glad you understand
Her: i have to go inside the house now
Me: it's okay

I understand why Vanessa was uncomfortable about the whole thing, she comes from a Christian household. Her and her mother are mostly at church if they not around the house... I walked back to the car and I must say that i felt a bit ashamed with Vanessa seeing what was happening, how will i sustain my relationship with Kelly if i am even ashamed of being labeled as a lesbian?

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[THANDIE]

The first thing i did when i saw my parents walking in was to run up to my Dad and throw myself in his arms. You won't understand the joy i felt when i saw them, I was crying and overwhelmed with a bit of anxiety i couldn't believe that i was actually seeing them...

My Dad wiped my tears..

Him: don't cry Bokkie

Me: I'm just excited to see you

Mom: it has been a while

I went and hugged my mother too..

Her: i have missed you

Me: missed you too

Dad: what happened to you? We called your boyfriend Karabo and he said something about you missing?

Clayton came and put his hand around my waist while i laid my head on his shoulder with my hand on his chest..

Mom smiled a little..

Her: Bokkie what's going on?

Me: uhm i broke up with Karabo

Mom: i can see that

Me: it was no longer working out between us

Mom: What happened?

Dad: should you even ask? I am glad that sorry of a relationship didn't work

Me: Dad

Him: it was no secret that he was not good for you

Mom: why?

Dad: he had this bad aura around him

Mom looked at me and Clayton..

Her: seems like you have a lot to tell us?

I raised my head up and looked at Clayton, he was so perfectly different from Jimmy that even my parents didn't notice..

Dad: how did everything happen? One moment we sitting at home the next we are being summoned here by this young gentleman telling us both families have to come to some sort of agreement regarding your wedding?

Wedding? What wedding?

Clayton went over to tell my parents that we getting married without even telling me first?

Me: uhm..

Mr Sledger walked in while holding a bottle of whiskey..

Him: Ahhhh our honored guests have arrived

He extended his hand to my father..

Him: Aron sledger

Dad: Steve Moore
 They exchanged a handshake...
 Dad: is that..?
 Aron: Three ships, want a shot?
 Dad: i can never say no to whiskey
 Aron handed the bottle to my dad...
 Aron: with this a long friendship is what I ask for?
 You cannot separate whiskey from my Dad or vice versa..
 My Dad took the bottle...
 Dad: you know a way to start a good friendship
 Aron: Follow me, with that i have great music
 Dad: now you speaking my language
 They both left..
 Me: Let me show you where you will be sleeping mom
 Clayton: I'll have your suitcases taken up to your room Mrs Moore
 Mom: Thank you
 I took my mom's hand and we walked upstairs to the bedroom that they going to occupy..
 Me: and?
 She walked around checking everything out..
 Her: it's beautiful
 Me: i had it perfectly cleaned and prepared for you
 She checked the bed linen before sitting down...
 Her: Come sit next to me Bokkie
 I went and sat next to her..
 She looked at me..
 Her: what is going on?
 Me: i am not following
 Her: The sudden break up with Karabo and moving on so quickly? Planning of a wedding?
 your ball gown that you currently wearing this is not you Bokkie
 Me: Mom i love Clayton and we wanna do this
 She held my hand..
 Her: a girl has to be excited about her wedding, all the preparations piecing together
 everything Perfectly from the dress to the cake... You don't seem happy
 She lifted my head to look at her searching for the doubts i possess deep down as far as this
 wedding is concerned..
 I faked a smile..
 Me: i love Clayton mom, he is a good person and takes good care of me
 She smiled at me too..
 Her: you love him, that's all i need to know
 We were disturbed by a knock at the door..
 Me: Come in
 The door opened and Jan walked in..
 Her: Forgive me madame if i am interrupting, i wanted to inform you that tea is ready you
 will have it in the garden with madame Moore Senior
 Mom: Wow we are being ordered where to have tea?
 Me: it's not like that, this is just a welcoming gesture by the Sledger family
 Her: your in laws come across as fascinating people
 Me: they quite are
 We both stood up and went out to have tea in the garden..
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[YAMKELA]

We arrived at the hotel after an hour or so, i was now counting on Vanessa to call me and let me know on what's going and what the police uncovered..

Kelly started packing her clothes immediately when we got in our hotel room..

Her: we driving to my parent's place tonight

Me: aren't we gonna wait for the police report?

Her: Why? Didn't you say you no longer dating the guy?

Her mood changed as she asked that...

Me: of course I'm sorry I even brought that up

She continued packing..

Me: i don't have much clothes

Her: it's okay we'll buy you some clothes along the way

I also started packing the little clothes that i had..

part 25 troubled souls

[YAMKELA]

After what seemed like a long drive we arrived at Kelly's place. From how late it was i expected that everyone would be sleeping but the lights were still on. The lights outside helped me in seeing how beautiful their house was, despite the painting they used it was another typical double story house in a porch neighborhood of Johannesburg..

We got out of the car and took our bags from the trunk, she looked at me before we went inside..

Her: are you ready?

I looked at her and nodded..

She held my hand and then we made our way to the door..

She took a deep breath and then Rang the bell, she looked more nervous than i was...

We waited until the door was opened, it was her mother who opened she had a baby bottle in her hand which she was shaking vigorously..

Her: Sweetheart!

She was excited to see her daughter, she welcomed her in with a hug...

Her: i missed you big cheeks

She said that while squeezing one of her cheeks...

Kelly: Mom please

She started kissing her on the cheek forcefully..

Kelly: Mom stop geez!

Her: but i missed you my lilly

I stood there witnessing a moment that pained me a little, i never was this close to any of my parents as i grew up. My mother passed on before she could even know my bra size and here i am wishing that i had this moment with my mother..

When Kelly finally acknowledged my presence introduced me..

Kelly: Mom you still remember Yamkela?

Her mother looked at me..

Her: she does look familiar

She looked at me for a while before her memory of me kicked in..

Her: i remember you!

I didn't know what to say where words failed me my smile came to the rescue....

She came and gave me a hug..

Her: welcome to our home

Me: thank you

I looked at her almost perfect body, you would deny if i told you that she was pregnant when we met..

Kelly noticed too..

Kelly: what happened with all the baby fat?

Her: that baby is your little Brother and liposuction helped

Rich people can afford anything they want i forgot..

Kelly: why didn't i think of that?

Her: Whatever Kells

She concentrated on me, her look made me more nervous....

Her: you look tired

Me: it was a long drive

Her: Why don't i make us something to drink or eat while Kelly here goes to put the bags in the bedroom?

Me: uhm sure why not

Kelly took my bag and left us there...

It was nerve wrecking being in the presence of Kelly's mother, she intimidated me no lie..

Her: i made an ice cream sandwich cake would you like some?

Me: Yes please

She took two plates and made her way to the fridge when some guy walked into the kitchen.

He was wearing Nikey shorts, sneakers, and a tank top. He had a squeeze bottle with him.....

His eyes landed on me, he took his headsets off while breathing heavy..

Him: Good evening

He wasn't wow and he wasn't ugly either..

Me: Hi

Kelly's mom turned and looked at him..

Her: Lawrence i was wondering where you are

Him: i went out to jog

Her: hold the door

He held the fridge door while Kelly's mom worked her way into getting that ice cream wara wara on our plates..

Her: thank you

She came with the plate to me..

Me: thank you

I looked around and there was no place to sit, the table that stood in the middle had no chairs surrounding it..

Lawrence: who is this?

Kelly's mother wasn't coming through for me so i had to introduce myself..

Me: i am Yamkela but they call me Yandy

Kelly's mother felt the need to interfere now..

Her: she came with Kelly

Lawrence: is it?

Her: Yes

She passed me the spoon..

Me: thank you

I looked around while still holding my plate

Her: we eat while standing

I looked at her..

Her: we have a dinning table but we don't like using it

I am not used to what was said but then i don't wanna disrespect the traditions of this house..

Lawrence: are you Kelly's friend?

Me: uhm

I didn't know the best response to that..

Me: we...we are dating

Him: Ohhh

He didn't look like he expected to hear that..

They looked at each other and then looked at me..

K's mom: so for how long have you been dating?

Me: not that long

They looked at each other again and then looked at me..

Her: do you love my daughter?

What a question..

Me: i do

They kept quiet for a while..

Her: extraordinary relationship

I wasn't following..

Her: i mean the fact that you love my daughter unconditionally despite her mental disorder is truly extraordinary

Me: mental disorder?

She gave me a conniving smile..

Her: you know this, her being schizophrenic?

I did not know about any of that..

Lawrence: i don't think she knew

She looked at me and put her plate down...

Her: Kelly has to take medication everyday just to stay right you didn't know that?

I shook my head no..

I don't know if she did that on purpose or her tongue mistakenly slipped...

Kelly walked in on us while awkwardness filled the whole room..

Kelly: cousin Lawrence

Lawrence: what's good?

They greeted each other with a gangster handshake..

Kelly: im good, i see you have already met my beautiful girlfriend

Him: Yes i did

Her mother looked at her..

Her: Why didn't you tell me that you back at dating again?

Kelly: i don't have to run every detail of my life by you

Her: you have too, remember what happened to Nathi?

Kelly: i don't think i wanna talk about Nathi, especially not in the presence of my girlfriend

She took the milk bottle from the table..

Her: let me go and feed my baby

She walked away...

Kelly: what went down?

Lawrence: ummm I'll go take a shower

He left us alone, Kelly looked at me..

Her: what happened?

I faked a smile..

Me: nothing is going on

She could clearly see that i was lying..

My hands were shaking so i put the plate on the kitchen table..

Me: I'm tired can you show me where I'm going to sleep?

Her: let's go

We approached the staircase and in my mind i was busy asking myself a lot of questions. Schizophrenia is a dangerous mental disorder why didn't Kelly tell me about it? Who is Nathi and what happened to her? I am about to marry this chick the least she can do is to tell me the truth..

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[THANDIE]

It was just after dinner and we were all gathered outside sitting around the fire with Mr Sledger telling us scary stories. Actually he was telling events of their lives just disguised as a "story"

Aron: after cutting her into pieces they ate her starting with her heart, and her other vital organs.

We were all quiet, my mother looked stunned and I was very uncomfortable with the whole story because i witnessed most of what he was talking about...

My father burst in laughter..

Dad: nice story

Jesse looked at him.

Jesse: it's not a fairytale story Mr Moore a family of cannibals is said to exist

Dad: in the caves, certainly not around here Son..

He looked at my mother..

Dad: are you hearing all this gibberish Marylyn?

Mom: heaven forbid

Jesse squashed the can that he was holding, he was aggravated..

Jesse: so what? Just because you haven't seen them they don't exist?

Dad: Son that's rubbish the is no such, it's absurd!

Me: Dad..

Dad: it's the truth!

Jesse was pumped up, he looked ready to cross over and eat my father alive..

Dad: are you alright Son? You look red is the fire too hot for you?

Clayton: Jesse let's go inside and get something to drink

He didn't say anything he continued looking at my Dad..

Clayton put his hand on Jesse's shoulder, Jesse yanked it off..

Aron: Son go with your Brother!

Mr Aron's tone was firm and carried authority..

Jesse stood up and walked away..

Dad: is he alright? He looks ready to kill someone

Clayton kissed me on my cheek..

Him: i am coming back

He stood up and ran to catch up with his Brother..

My mom looked at my father..

Mom: Maybe we should call it a night

We weren't far from the house so we heard things breaking..

Mom: is everything alright?

Aron stood up..

Him: I'll attend to it

He walked to the house with my father following..

Me: Dad don't

Dad: don't worry bokie i am going to see to the boys

He put his hand over Mr Sledger's shoulder, the Whiskey was taking its toll on him..
My mother looked at me..
Her: Thandie what's wrong? Why do you look soo scared?
Knowing my mother she won't let this go until she sucks the truth out of me..



part 26 troubled souls

[YAMKELA]

Sleeping was a mission for me, i kept on tossing and turning thinking about what Kelly's mother told me earlier on that Kelly is Schizophrenic. Ever since my fascination with psychology i researched a lot on mental disorders and Schizophrenia comes out the most dangerous one, and it gets worse when the patient is not taking their medication of which i have never seen Kelly taking her meds...

I turned to my right and she wasn't sleeping next to me, i got up and saw her sitting on the small dressing table chair. Was weird for someone to sit alone in total darkness..

Me: Kelly

Her: hey why are you up?

Me: i should be asking you that

I got out of bed and went to switch on the lights, then went to sit down...

Me: is everything okay?

Her: everything is fine just ran out of sleep

Me: same here

Her: bad dream?

Me: not really

We kept quiet for a while..

Her: did my Mom and my Cousin say anything to you out of the ordinary?

I shook my head no..

Me: they were just surprised at the fact that we were an item

Her: are you sure?

Me: Yes

Her: I'll take your word for it

I have a lot of questions to ask Kelly but i didn't know how to approach her..

Me: can i ask?

Her: anything

Me: who is Nathi?

She sighed..

Me: just curious to know since your mother brought the name up

Her: Nathi Is my ex girlfriend, she passed on about a year ago

Me: that's very sad im sorry

Her: it's okay im trying to live with it

Me: was she sick?

Her: she wasn't sick

I looked at her hoping she will tell me what happened to her..

Her: you know what let's not talk about that

She stood up and came to sit next to me..

Her: what we should be talking about is when are you gonna tell your family about us?

Me: i am not sure

Her: we have to start planning for our wedding, we can't do it if your family doesn't know about it. It's no longer a front we in a relationship now remember?

Me: i know

Her: the sooner you let them know the better

Me: just that my Grandmother is very religious, she's gonna view what's happening between us as a sin

Her: everyone does but if she truly loves you then she will have to accept the situation as it is

Me: i guess you right, I'll call her tomorrow morning

Her: do that, now let's go back to bed I'll get the light

I got in bed as she switched off the light.

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[THANDIE]

Clayton and Jesse got into it, they literally fought each other physically that Clayton's arm was badly bruised. Had Aron and my Father not stepped in, i believe they would've killed each other..

My mother was taken by the level of violence between the two Brothers i was too i didn't think that Clayton and Jesse could turn against each other like this..

I was in the bedroom with Clayton, i was bandaging his arm. He was sitting on the bed shirtless and i was kneeling down in front of him. When Clayton explained what initiated the fight between them, i couldn't help but to question why he would decide to stick with a stranger than his own family. He had told me that Jesse wanted my father killed for disrespecting the Sledger family by the comments he threw when Aron was telling the story about Cannibalism, Jesse felt very disrespected by my Father and in turn he was ready to slaughter him when Clayton jumped in to defend him..

Me: we all done

He looked at it..

Him: thank you

Me: thank you for protecting my Father

Him: anything for you

He put his hand on my cheek..

Clayton is not perfect yes, he is the monster that he is but i have never had a guy care about me the way that Clayton cares for me. Not even my own boyfriend Karabo. Clayton has cared and loved me even when he was still Jimmy..

He leaned over and kissed me. The kiss led us into standing up and facing each other. At that moment the fact that he is a monster didn't Matter what mattered was him wanting me, wanting to make love to me..

I helped him to take off my dress i was standing before him wearing nothing but my knickers and bra now....

He carefully glanced down at my body before his hands gently caressed me while he left stinging love bites on my neck. I was yearning for him to make love to me..

He picked me up and placed me on the bed while kissing my body and my hand was at the back of his head..

The way he touched and squeezed my body sent shivers down my spine paralyzing every muscle in my body, his soft lips came in contact with my ear..

Him: i love you

Me: i love you too

Did i love him? A part of me felt like i did..

He took off my knickers and his fingers played around my sexual organ until i felt more pleasure overwhelming me. When he was sure that i had attained the level of wetness that was satisfactory to him he slowly entered me. It was a bit painful, but pain accompanied by pleasure..

The more he maintained a constant rhythm he was taking me to a paradise that existed only to me..

I was not regretting any part of what was happening, everything just felt right somehow..

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[YAMKELA]

Kelly is always the first one to wake up everyday, she sleeps late and always wake up first. I got out of bed that morning and went to the bathroom to brush my teeth taking my toilet bag with me. Today i have a big mission ahead of me, i have to let my family know about my relationship with Kelly and hopefully they will understand and accept it, i wasn't that much scared since I'll be doing it over the phone. The most shocking thing will be us being in a relationship and getting married right away, sounds crazy i know especially since we don't know each other that well..

After brushing my teeth i went and got my phone, i had no missed calls.

I tried calling Dante but his phone took me straight to voice mail. I called Vanessa to find out what the cops said but she wasn't picking up....

I decided to go on Facebook before bathing and i happened to search through Kelly's friends until i stumbled upon "Nathi Mbele" i checked her time line and indeed she was no more last posts were actually tags one year ago which read "R.I.P". There was one post that caught my attention where she was tagged on. The person wrote "Justice for Nathi, please like and support the page" i went to click the link provided and it directed me to the page. Although they haven't posted in a while on that page but the old posts were enough to make me realize what was going down...

Nathi was brutally murdered and the person who did it they claimed it was Kelly who was not indicted for the murder because of her mental state, people were posting commenting horrible things about Kelly saying "wow you can murder your girlfriend cruelly then be ruled as mental unfit to go to jail, i respect the Justice system of our country the law seems to protect the guilty now" just reading those bits and pieces i could clearly see that it was a big case how come did i not come to know about it?

This changes everything, how can Kelly not be honest with me about such? This is something big killing someone in cold blood is sinister. I don't see myself even slaughtering a chicken and here i am reading that my current girlfriend murdered her ex..

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[THANDIE]

With everything that's been happening around here, today i woke up with a smile on my face. I was in a very good mood, one that no one can spoil for me..

I was humming while bathing up until i got dressed. Clayton and i shared something special last night, each time when i thought about last night i would find myself randomly smiling..

Me: Stop it Thandie!

Clayton was not around when i woke up, so i made my way downstairs to eat breakfast i don't know if Jan had prepared breakfast yet seeing it was still a bit early..

It was awfully quiet around the house which was weird, my Mother should be up by now..

I made my way to their bedroom and they were still sound asleep, that was too weird..

After checking up on them i made my way downstairs again, table wasn't set up for breakfast and Jan was mopping the kitchen floor..

Me: Jan
 She freaked out..
 Her: Madame Moore you startled me
 Me: what's going on?
 Her: i..
 I glanced down and the floor was bloody..
 Jan: i will prepare breakfast Madame just that..
 The door opened and Clayton walked in together with Jesse. Jesse was carrying a girl over his shoulder i could tell she was dead from how she was bleeding..
 Clayton had a butcher knife in his hand and his clothes were bloody too..
 At that moment i couldn't comprehend what was going on, i know what they are but i couldn't bring myself to believe what was happening..
 Jesse had a smirk on his face..
 Him: I'll put this one in the freezer after i had sliced her up
 He walked away while whistling and the face of that dead girl he was carrying is something that will haunt me forever. I looked at Clayton and I couldn't stop the tears from falling, he was ashamed to look at me..
 My dress was long that it reached my feet, I held it up a bit and ran out of the house to the garden..
 Clayton: Thandie wait!
 I ran and stopped halfway since i couldn't breath normally anymore that Clayton caught up with me..
 I looked at him..
 Me: what are you?
 He tried touching me but i moved back..
 Me: what did you do to my parents?
 He looked down..
 Me: Clayton!! (shouting)
 Him: we drugged them so they don't see what was going on
 I put my hand over my mouth..
 Him: Darling i..
 Me: don't touch me Clayton!!! My goodness you really couldn't wait for them to go before going on a human hunt? How many people did you kill this morning?
 Him: we don't have to talk about this
 Me: we have too! We have too because that's who you are! You are a monster you don't care for no human! (yelling)
 Him: Please stop
 Me: you are Satan's twin brother, you don't deserve to be shown any mercy on judgement day!
 Him: Thandie shut up
 Me: you are a monster! You don't have a human heart! You are...
 He held me tight and shook me violently...
 Him: i said shut up!!! (yelling)
 He wanted to hurt me at that moment but he couldn't instead he pushed me and i fell on the ground then he walked away...
 It dawned on me that i am in love with a Monster..

part 27 troubled souls

[THANDIE]

It is often said that you cannot help who you fall in love with and at this point i don't know how my heart decided to open up and let Clayton dwell in it. Our love and our relationship would be very easy if Clay was a normal human being..

It was raining hard outside now and I was up in my room or our room just staring out of the window. With every rain drop, a tears would escape my eyes too. Love has never been so complicated for me, i have cried myself a lot but over typical relationship fights but this relationship in particular was beyond human understanding..

It doesn't feel real, no part of what's happening feels possible a person eating another person what evilness is that? I didn't realize that i had been stationary for too long until a knock disturbed me. I wiped my tears and turned to face the door..

Me: come in

The door opened and my mother walked in while yawning, she was still wearing her night dress..

Her: goodness me i overslept

I cleared my throat..

Me: i guess you were tired

She looked at me..

Her: where you crying Bokkie?

I sat on the bed and she came to sit next to me..

Her: what's wrong? I have noticed that you not happy

I wanna tell my mother everything but she will never understand, no one will understand..

Me: is it wrong to love someone who is different?

She held my hand..

Her: different in what way?

I tried to search deeper so i could come up with a more logical explanation that won't expose Clay..

Her: are we talking about Clayton?

I nodded..

Her: i have noticed that they different, too much violence and there's something about them that i can't quite understand

I looked at her..

Her: they never eat dinner or breakfast with us

Me: it's their tradition that they must partaken in every meal together away from everyone

Her: i understand but can't they make an exception when they have guests? I find what they doing rude

Me: People pride themselves with their traditions Mother

Her: i am not debating that Bokkie but..

Me: but?

She put her hand under my chin..

Her: are you ready to marry in this family?

Me: i love Clay

Her: i know you do but are you ready to his his wife?

Me: i think so

Her: there's no rush don't feel pressured

Me: i am not

She yawned again..

Her: let me go and bath maybe all this tiredness will go away

She stood up..

Her: I'll see you at the dining table

Me: okay

She walked out while i found myself a different outfit to wear..

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[YAMKELA]

I was having breakfast with Kelly's mother, Kelly was nowhere to be found around the house i didn't even bother to ask where she was. I kept on thinking about her being a murderer, that part of her life disturbed me greatly what led her into killing her ex girlfriend?

I was served a green salad and an orange juice at first..

Kelly's mother noticed that i was a bit confused..

Her: starters

I picked up the fork..

Her: Kelly is not back from boxing?

She said that while her fork made it into her mouth..

Me: boxing?

She wiped her lips with the napkin before drinking her juice..

Her: she does boxing it's her way to relieve her stress

Me: ohw i didn't know

Her: what do you know about Kelly?

Me: not much i guess

Her: did you guys have a fight?

Me: no why?

Her: you very down

I pushed the plate away..

Her: if you can't get through the salad how are you gonna get through Florentine?

I remained quiet..

Her: i know we not friends but you dating my daughter, we almost gonna be family soon so you can talk to me about anything

I looked at her..

Her: out with it

Me: Yesterday you..

We were disturbed by the maid walking in..

Her: madam Dr Kumar is here

Kelly's mom looked at the maid..

Her: show her in

Maid: Yes madam

Her: i guess our talk will have to be delayed you can excuse yourself for a couple of minutes sweetie. Go upstairs and bond with the new addition to our family

I stood up as an Indian lady made her way in..

Kelly's mother stood up to hug her..

Her: Dr Kumar what an unexpected surprise

Kumar: how are you Mrs Zungu?

Her: Stella please

I walked out but i didn't go upstairs to the baby i actually eavesdropped on their conversation...

Stella: i am sensing that this is not a friendly visit?

Kumar: unfortunately not Mrs Zu.. I mean Stella

Stella: what's wrong?

Kumar: Kelly has not been showing up for our sessions and also for her psychiatric evaluation

Stella: i know but she wasn't around remember? she was out of town?

Kumar: Stella i don't think you understand the situation at hand, Friday i need to submit the report to the court of law with regards to Kelly and her progress what am i supposed to write? I cannot lie on that report. If the court finds out she hasn't been taking her medication and showing up for her sessions and the psychiatric evaluation they will lock her up

Stella: look Dr Kumar she has been under alot of pressure lately and with the wedding..

Kumar: what wedding?

Stella: she..

Kumar: what has been happening Mrs Zungu? You know very well Kelly cannot be romantically involved with another person not when she's not taking her medication, she is not in the right state to commit herself in that manner

Stella: my child is not crazy!

Kumar: your child has a mental illness, she is dangerous when she's not on medication and now another girl's life is in danger

Stella: Kelly didn't mean to kill that girl it was a mistake

Kumar: killing someone is not a mistake, Kelly would've prevented what happened had she been taking her medication but she chose not too

The was some moment of silent..

Kumar: okay what if you write in the medical report that she had been attending her sessions, drinking her medication and i will pay you

Kumar: are you trying to bribe me Mrs Zungu?

Stella: i don't think that we understand each other

Kumar: your child needs help not money, all this amount of money spent on her on a daily basis just so to hide off the fact that she's sick is not helping her

Stella: do not disrespect my parenting skills

Kumar: you know what you will be hearing from the court on Friday

I quickly made my way to the lounge and laid on the couch making it as if like i was watching Tv while Stella walked out Dr Kumar busy begging her..

My heart started beating fast..

Yamkela what did you get yourself into??

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[THANDIE]

For a change i found a pair of jeans and put them on, they fit me perfectly. I put on a t-shirt and sandals. I am not allowed to go to the mall everything i want i just let them know and they get it for me, from clothes, toiletries and everything else..

After dressing up i walked downstairs to join My mother for breakfast...

Jan was already setting up the table..

Me: can i help?

She looked at me and gave me a shocked facial expression..

Me: what's wrong?

Her: uhm it's nothing Madame

Me: I'll bring the bowls

I walked to the kitchen where I found Jesse and Clayton talking..

As soon as Jesse saw me he turned and faced the other way, Clayton also gave me a shocked facial expression same as how Jan looked at me..

Clay: what happened to your dresses?

I got the bowls out...

Him: Thandie im talking to you, what happened to your dresses?

Me: i felt like wearing a Jean today

Him: you are forbidden to wear pants in this house
I turned and looked at him..
Me: why?
Him: because it's disrespectful, that's why we got you dresses
Me: shame
I continued with what i was doing..
Clay: You will go upstairs and change that
Me: i will not do such
Him: Yes you will
Me: i will not!
He came to me and roughly grabbed my arm..
Me: let go of me!
Him: you will not disrespect me like that!
Me: Clayton let me go!!!!
Him: why do you always have to be stubborn about everything?
Jesse: she's like that because you way too soft on her
He was still facing the other way..
Me: who asked for your input?
Clayton slapped me..
Him: you will learn to control your tongue!
He was fuming now that he started breathing heavy..
Dad: put your hand on my daughter again!
My mother walked up to me..
Her: are you alright sweetheart?
Dad: Marilyn and Thandie go get your things we leaving right now!
Mom: let's go Bokkie
Clay: you can't take her away
He tried walking after us but my father put his hand on his chest..
Dad: step back Son, i don't wanna hurt you
I stopped and looked at them..
Mom: Thandie come!
Clayton looked at my father's hand that was on his chest..
Clay: get your hand off me
My Dad got closer to him..
Dad: or what?
Clayton: and get out of my face
My mother held my arm...
Her: Bokkie let's go
Me: Mom wait
She pulled me...
Her: let's go
Dad: Thandie listen to Mom get your things we leaving
Clayton: i said get out of my face and you are not taking my soul mate anywhere
Dad: that's my daughter she's not your punching bag! I will take her wherever i want
Clayton took off his glasses..
Mom: Thandie let's go!
Me: Mom wait you don't understand
Mom: we going home!
I got my hand from her grip..
Me: mom please listen

Her: he hit you there's no listening to anything, now come we going home!
She pulled me by my hand and we walked upstairs..

part 28 troubled souls

[THANDIE]

The most unexpected thing happened, The Sledger Family let us go because of Aron. Aron really knocked some sense into his Sons that they stepped back and let us go..

Clayton looked like he wanted to put up a fight, he wasn't ready to let me go and when he tried to stand in my way His father stopped him..

We were both looking at each other as i made my to the door with my mother dragging me and he was restricted by his father from doing anything that might make my leaving very difficult...

I shifted my eyes from him and looked ahead while at the back of my mind i was still trying to process what was going on, was i truly free at last or this is just another trick from the Sledger family?

I didn't know what to think but what i know is that i am getting out of here at last..

My father had called my uncle to come and pick us up while we were at the gate waiting for his car to show up i kept on turning my head to check if the Sledger family would surface and decide to go massacre on us but they didn't follow us at all, i wonder what their next move will be..

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[YAMKELA]

Kelly returned from the gym the first thing she did when she came home was to take a shower, today she's supposed to take me to the mall so i can get more clothes because i didn't come with much clothes...

I still remained seated in the lounge watching TV while waiting for her to finish so that we can go..

Kelly doesn't come across as a murderer to me despite her Mental illness but her face reflected nothing sinister or a hidden dark cold heart that would make her to turn on another person and kill them, but again no one has a killer face...

My phone rang next to me, i picked it up and it was Dante, my heart jumped..

Me: Dante?

Him: Babe

Me: what happened to you?

Him: what do you mean?

Me: the room was upside down when i got there, looked like someone broke in
I stood up and moved to the sliding door..

Him: i just saw that now when i got in

Me: where have you been thought something happened to you

Him: i went for a job interview which was a joke, after that i wanted to unwind so i visited my home boy and crashed there

Me: you deeply scared me

Him: didn't know you still cared

Me: don't be like that, ill always care

Him: where are you?

Me: just staying over with a friend

Him: same friend with a BMW?

Me: what?

Him: Vanessa said that she.. (pause)

Me: she said what?

Him: Yammy what's going on for real? What are you doing? This is not you Babe

Me: i don't know what you on about

Him: if you wanna be like that then that's fine, just know that i love you and ill always love you

Me: i love you too

Him: if you do then come home

Me: it's not that easy

Him: it would be easy if you just tell me what's going on

Me: Just..

Him: Yammy your family knows that you are with me, i am supposed to keep you safe how am I gonna do that when i don't know where you are?

Everything with Kelly is supposed to be a harmless transaction to a fruitful life, but it seems like i got myself deep inside the ocean i am drowning and nobody can save me..

Tears ran down...

Him: Come home Babe, whatever it is we will fix it

Dante doesn't have much, he might not be as rich as Kelly but what i know is that he would never hurt me or even think of killing me..

Me: I'll come home

Him: that's all i wanna hear

Me: i have to go

Him: i love you

Me: i love you too

We both hung up..

I put my phone against my chest with tears streaming down...

I wanna go home, i wanna be with Dante. I no longer care about the riches that Kelly might bring me because right now they not worth my life..

I heard someone clearing their throat..

I turned around and it was Kelly, i wiped my tears..

Me: you done?

Her: who was that?

I looked at my phone and looked at her..

That was a trick question because i don't know for how long she had been standing there..

Me: Errr.. It's..

I cleared my throat..

Me: it was Dante

She folded her arms and just looked at me without saying anything for a couple of seconds..

Her: are you ready to go?

I nodded..

She stepped out of the way..

Her: after you

I took small steps that led to the door, i don't know what happened but i felt a hard blow at the back of my head i had a total blackout before falling down..

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[THANDIE]

My room was still the same as how i left it when i moved out from home. My mother keeps it clean but she doesn't shift furniture around trying to re-decorate she still kept it the same

way.. I walked around with my eyes landing on every part of the room, my Peach small couch against the wall. My collection of teddy bears occupying my bed, the posters of Rock stars on the wall it was still the same..

I walked over to my bed and picked up one of the teddy bears..

Mom: that has always been your favorite teddy bear

I put the teddy bear down again..

She walked up to me and put her hands on my shoulders..

Her: Bokkie what's wrong? What happened to my bubbly little girl?

I was trying so hard to hold back the tears but i couldn't..

Mom: talk to me

I turned around and looked at her..

I faked a smile..

Me: im happy to be home

She wiped my tears while smiling..

Her: im going to make you your favorite pie with roasted chicken and potatoes

Me: id like that very much

She kissed me on the cheek and went out..

I sat down on my bed trying to think about the events that took place while i was being held hostage..

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[CLAYTON]

We do not choose our families and believe me i didn't choose mine. This is the life i know i was subjected to it since From i was a baby as my Father would tell me. No one wakes up one day and say "can i live on human flesh" what makes me and my family so unique is that we were born with a distinctive gene. Dating back to the family tree my ancestors looked deformed and scary, they suffered a severe gene mutation which later on went to affect us the current generation, they looked so scary that they couldn't live amongst human beings they found shelter and home in mountains where they had to adapt to the living conditions. Since they had limit to food they decided to prey on one meat that will always be available to them and that was human flesh. The reason why we don't look like them is because from my great grandparents they mated with what i call normal human beings hence why our looks differ from our ancestors. When my father told me our family history he left no detail uncovered Pretty women were kidnapped and raped just so they can bring about better looking children to the Sledger family, ones that will be accepted by the whole community, but even though our looks differ underneath we are all the same we carry the same traits..

I tried eating normal food but i got very sick that i almost died, it's difficult processing something that you were never used too..

In a normal world you cannot do this and expect to get away with everything, at one point i was almost busted then i had to change my physical appearance and personality from Clayton to Jimmy just so that i don't go to jail and that's when i first had an encounter with Thandie. I love Thandie with all my heart, no matter how different we are but i truly love her and i would like to have a future with her...

I was in one of the rooms that we call our family museum. It's filled with family pictures, old fossils and everything..

The door opened, i turned around only to find its Jan..

Her: Sir Clayton

Jan came all the way from the UK to be our house servant, from what i hear she was in an orphanage and my father adopted her legally promised and swore under oath to treat her good but she became a servant..

Her: i had just finished preparing Lunch Sir

Me: I'll be down there.. Thank you

She nodded and left.. I stood there for about 10min tops until i decided to go and join everyone else for lunch..

On my way to the dinning room i passed Jesse's room and i heard disturbing noises, a girl crying..

I walked up to the door and i opened the rest of it since it was already half opened...

What i saw was not pleasant Jesse was having sex with Jan, it looked more like rape from how she was responsive to the whole situation. Jesse had tied her hands to the still bars that acted as his head board, i had always found his bedroom a little bit weird was more like a prison..

I wonder for how long has he been sexually violating this poor girl..

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[THANDIE]

I was laying on my bed while hugging one of my teddy bears and lost in my thoughts. The night of passion that I had with Clayton kept on tormenting me, when i think of the kiss we had my fingers would make their way to my lips, the bites he gave me on my neck I couldn't get him out of my mind..

Is it soo wrong to love someone that's different from you?

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Clayton and Kelly will be replacing Yamkela until further notice

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Rate (5 Ratings)

part 29 troubled souls

[KELLY]

After striking Yamkela at the back of her head she fell and it looked like she was bleeding from the back of her head. I was scared i didn't wanna lie, this is the second time where i find myself in a murder case. I attended to her to check her pulse and she was still alive thankfully. I didn't mean to hurt her, all that i was trying to do was to stop her from leaving me that phone call clearly played out that she had intentions of leaving me and i wasn't gonna have that..

I called my Mother to come and help me, she gave me a piece of her mind first before suggesting that we drive her to the hospital. I was sitting at the back with her and I had a cloth against the area where she was bleeding, i was praying that she makes it. I cannot afford to have someone i love dying again because of my careless mistakes..

We got to the hospital, i took her in and as soon as the nurses saw the blood they attended to her and rushed her to the emergency room. I stood there in the corridor with my Mother hoping that she recovers from this i cannot loose another person that i love dearly..

Mom: do you know how much trouble you are in?

Me: i won't have to be in trouble if we attribute what happened to being an accident

Her: Dad and i we cannot keep on covering up for you, Kelly you costing us alot of money

Me: do you think i asked for this? I didn't wake up one day and asked to have this Mental issues

Her: your mental issues would be under control if you attended your sessions, went to your psychiatric evaluation and drank your medication! You forgetting that the reason you not behind bars is because you were proclaimed unfit!

Mom: Mom my girlfriend is fighting for her life and you find it necessary to bring up my Schizophrenia?

She started breathing in and out..

Her: let me go get something to drink from the vending machine, want some?

I shook my head no..

I can contribute everything to my parents, ever since they were let in on the fact that i was schizophrenic they distanced themselves from me completely. I never got the parental love that i needed from them, instead they showed me love through buying me expensive things showering me with endless money. Some of my friends used to say im blessed to have parents that do everything for me but the honest truth is that i went through everything alone, they never really paid attention to my sickness. They always came up with excuses when they had to be present at all of my psychiatric evaluations, they got me Nannies to look after me just because they didn't wanna be around me at that state..

That broke me as a child, and it's still continuing to break me..

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[THANDIE]

I called Karabo and asked him to come and see me. Things between me and him didn't end good everything just floated in the water and i am one person who doesn't like loose ends..

He was thrilled to see me, he couldn't stop hugging me..

Him: are you okay? When i heard that you missing i couldn't move on with my life i wondered everyday where you are and what you are doing. I kept on wondering if you are being treated right

He looked at me from head to toe..

Him: im very happy to see you in one piece

I faked a smile..

Me: would you like something to drink?

Him: Yeah sure

I went to the fridge to get juice..

Him: where are your parents?

Me: they went out to a church meeting

I handed him the glass of juice..

Him: thank you

I sat down opposite him..

Him: what really happened love?

Me: Long story but what matters most is that i am here alive and well

Him: if i ever find the person who is responsible for your kidnapping i swear im gonna break his neck

I smiled at him..

Me: thank you

He drank his juice..

Him: do you perhaps wanna see a shrink?

Me: I've thought about that but I'll be fine

Him: the person who kidnapped you, is it the same person who planted the bomb?

I nodded..

Him: did you go to the police?

Me: they know

Him: im sorry love that you had to go through all of that

He extended his hand to mine, but i slowly got mine from his grip..

Him: i promise that i will never allow anything like this to happen to you again

As much as this is a huge mess but my heart still cannot let go of Clayton..

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[KELLY]

3 WEEKS LATER

Since Yamkela was admitted on that day she hasn't woken up for 3 weeks now. The doctor was even surprised at the fact that she was still breathing, it was said that her brain suffered a lot of trauma and if she does wake up from this she will probably never be the same again. I have been here since from day one, and since this was a major screw up we were left with no choice but to track down her family and let them know about this, her grandmother even forced to come and she has been staying with us for a while now..

I was supposed to face the judge again but my Father had managed to pull strings and got something on my psychiatrist that he used to blackmail her into writing a report that i was following the orders which was taking my meds and attending my sessions, that was nothing new to me my family always get their way..

I was at the hospital again as always, my days are mostly spent here than with family or friends..

Yamkela's grandmother walked in..

Her: still no progress?

I was holding Yamkela's hand as she made her way in..

I think she was well aware of what happening between me and Yamkela she was just too much in denial about it..

Me: still no progress

She went closer to Yamkela..

Her: is my Granddaughter ever going to wake up?

Me: we must have faith

She looked at how i was tightly holding Yamkela's hand..

Her: Yamkela has never told me about you, i don't know all her friends but we used to talk alot on the phone and she has never mentioned you

Me: our friendship was very sudden

Her: i see but nevertheless thank you for what you and your family are doing for Yamkela. Keeping her in such a hospital and paying for her hospital bills

Me: i am happy to help

I had to help, after all i am the reason why she's here..

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[THANDIE]

Karabo and i tried to make it work but I wasn't feeling our relationship anymore so we both agreed to remain friends..

I haven't heard from Clayton ever since that day we left his house, he hasn't tried to contact me at all and i can say that i was trying to get over him now..

What has changed in my life is that i went back to my old job, after Mr Dambe learned about what happened to me he didn't hesitate to give me my job back..

I moved back to my old flat and things seemed to going well with me....

I was at work that morning and i wasn't feeling good. Ever since i left my flat for work ive been feeling a bit off i don't even know how to explain the feeling but it wasn't a pleasant one..

Mr Dambe came in at the back with the forth order...

Him: two chocolate muffins with coffee. Add lots of milk to the coffee and 3 teaspoons of sugar

Me: coming right up

I was suddenly feeling hot and i was sweating, i also felt a bit fuzzy and light headed..

Him: this past days you have been slacking, you are so slow that we cannot even attend to all the customers

Me: i know that Sir and i am sorry

Him: maybe I shouldn't have hired you again, you clearly not ready

Me: No i am.. Please Mr D i need this job

Him: then act like it

Since school didn't work out anymore, i really needed this job to make ends meet..

I did all the orders and brought them at the window..

Him: it's about time

I was feeling so very hot temperature wise i went to the fridge to drink some cold water so i can cool off...

Mr D came in again..

Him: someone is here to see you

Me: who?

Him: some detective Pule

Me: im coming

Him: are you in some kind of trouble?

Me: no Sir

I put the glass down and went to Pule, he was sitting at the table with a cup of coffee..

Me: Pule

I pulled the chair and sat down..

Him: Miss Moore it's good to see you

I looked at the counter and Mr D was standing there looking at us..

Me: what do you want?

Him: you know what i want

Me: i am not going to testify against the Sledger family

Him: Miss Moore i am building a water tight case against them and you are the last piece of the puzzle to nail them

Me: i already told you sir i am testifying against them

Him: just like everyone else i thought you wanted to see them in prison, they are not human beings they are monsters they do not belong to live amongst normal human beings

Me: you must have not heard me, i am not testifying against them!

He looked around..

Him: calm yourself

I stood up..

Me: if you would excuse me now i have to get back to work

I tried walking away but the dizziness came down on stronger, i held on to the chair making sure that i don't fall..

Pule: are you alright?

Me: im fine

Him: sit down I'll get you some water

Me: i am fine really

Him: you almost collapsed you are not fine

He went over to the counter to ask for a glass of water..

I put my hand on my forehead and closed my eyes what was happening to me?!

part 30 troubled souls

[CLAYTON]

Our stable financial state comes from the water purification plant that we own, that's just part of where our riches come from we have other businesses too. We have never been really hands on in any of our businesses because of our demanding lifestyle but on my side that has changed. There's a time when one gets tired of something and i was tired of killing innocent people, i know it's our tradition and way of living but I was tired now i wanted to change how i lived and start living normally...

I have laid off on eating human meat, i was familiarizing myself with eating raw meat that has been sold in butcheries such as chicken, pork, beef and so forth. I don't wanna lie it was difficult, i was constantly getting sick vomiting and having shivers. All my life i have been fed human meat so my digestive system finds it very difficult to process this foreign food that i am trying to get used too.. We occasionally eat raw meat when we go out but i was eating it everyday now been two weeks and i wasn't getting used to it..

I found myself vomiting in my bathroom my stomach was tied in knots, it was weird because last night i didn't eat anything just drank water but i woke up with an upset stomach..

Jan walked into my room with a glass of water and some tablets..

Her: Clayton Sir

I was standing at the bathroom door..

Me: i don't understand why this is happening i didn't eat anything last night

Her: here, this might help

I took the the tablets and drank them...

Me: thank you

Her: i hope you feel better

Me: same here

I handed her back the glass..

She took it and walked to the door..

Me: Jan

She turned and looked at me..

Her: Yes sir Clayton?

Me: can i ask you something?

Her: Yes sir

Me: for how long has my Brother been sexually violating you?

She looked down..

I waited for her to answer me..

Her: i.. I am not following Sir

Me: Jan i saw the other day

Her: Sorry Sir but i have to get back to work

She didn't wait for my response she just walked out..

My phone rang and I went to get it, it was my assistant Catelyn..

I decided to be full hands on the water purification plant just to keep myself away from our

cannibalism lifestyle..

Me: Cat

Her: can i video call you?

Cat has this little irritating crush on me..

Me: why not?

Her: thank you

She video called me..

Me: what is it?

Her: Hey Boss

Me: i thought i sent out a word that i won't be coming in today

Her: that's not the reason I'm calling

Me: what is it?

Her: unfortunately you have to sign off some documents so we really need you at the office

Me: they can't wait?

Her: it's funding unfortunately it can't wait

Me: fine I'll come

Her: Okay see you then

Me: Bye

After that call i decided to call Pule.. Took him a while to answer

Him: Clayton?

Me: took you long enough

Him: i am busy, can i help you?

Me: how is my woman doing?

Him: you do realize that i am an officer of the law, i am not Thandie's personal body guard

Me: you are what i tell you, now how is she?

Him: i checked up on her earlier on and she wasn't feeling good

Me: what's wrong?

Him: i don't know but she has dizzy spells almost fainted

Me: still living with her parents?

Him: No she moved back to her old flat

Me: that's good that's where i want her

Him: are we done?

Me: I'll call you again

He hung up. At least Thandie is out of her parent's house now i can be able to see her..

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[KELLY]

Dante had called and asked me to meet up with him, i don't know where he got my numbers from but i decided to drive up down to Mpumalanga so i can meet up with him. The real reason why i am meeting up with him is to let him know that he must stay away from Yamkela she chose me so he must back off!! Before he gets hurt. I have been very patient with him, now my patience is wearing thin..

We met at highveld mall..

Me: i should be at the hospital with my girlfriend why do you wanna waste my time?

Him: where is Yammy? What did you do to her?

Me: you are in no position to ask anything about my girlfriend

He chuckled...

Him: your girlfriend? Sweetie pie Yamkela is straight

Me: Really? Then why is she with me and not you?

Him: if Yammy was soo happy with you then why would she agree to come back? That

phone proved that she's not happy with you

I looked on my left and my right side..

Me: where is she? I don't see her anywhere with you

Him: i cannot believe i am doing this with a girl

Me: i might have bigger balls than you don't you think?

Him: listen here..

Me: no you listen here.. Yamkela is happy so leave her alone! If you contact her again you will get hurt

Him: are you seriously threatening me?

Me: i don't do threats

I stood up and took out R400

Me: Enjoy Lunch it's on me

I threw it at him..

Me: stay away from my girlfriend i am warning you!

He laughed as i walked out..

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[THANDIE]

My sickness was getting unbearable so Mr Dambe decided to let me go early so i can consult. He was soo serious about it that he wanted a sick note the following day, so i didn't have a choice but to go to the doctor. It's not month end and i was a bit broke, i decided to take the last R300 i had to go and consult because i didn't wanna loose my job, knowing Mr D he will fire me if i don't show up tomorrow with a sick note..

I was sitting at the doctor's office a bit nervous, he has just taken a sample of my blood and walked out didn't even come up with a hypothesis on my condition. I hate consulting it always makes me feel like im gonna die and the doctor being that awfully quiet got me more worried..

I stood up when he opened the door and walked in, i had been sitting here for almost an hour alone..

Him: please sit down

Me: is everything alright? Am i dying?

I sat down..

He was holding my file with him..

Him: it's actually good news

Me: good news?

Him: you pregnant

My mind froze, i wasn't comprehending...

Me: excuse me?

Him: you are pregnant almost a month pregnant

Me: you are making a very big mistake.. I haven't had sex since.. Since...

It all came back to me, the one night i had with Clayton...

Me: how is it possible? I.. I just had unprotected sex for one night

He handed me the results..

Her: then obviously you were fertile

I looked at the results..

Him: i thought you were gonna be happy, are you married?

Me: No i..

Him: i can organize for you to go for counseling since this obviously came as a shock for you

Me: i.. That won't be necessary

I stood up..

Me: thank you Doctor

I walked out of there not believing what i have just heard, i mean Clayton and i only slept together just once!

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[CLAYTON]

I was still feeling a bit off when i drove to the office, i seriously don't know what was happening to me i have never been this sick before..

When i got there i made my way straight to the office with Cat following me..

Me: documents please?

Her: ohhhhh ya

She handed me the documents,i went through them..

Her: just sign on the dotted line

I threw them on the table..

Me: this could've waited!

Her: they impo..

Me: 5 days deadline meaning the funding could've waited

Her: ohw my bad

Me: should i get myself a new assistant?

Her: No Sir i apologize

Me: this better not happen again!

Her: Yes Sir i Apologize again

She took the documents and made her way out..

Me: wait

She stopped and looked at me...

Me: i guess you can make yourself useful with something

Her: what is that?

Me: Dinner reservations for tonight at Bonita Gardens, table for two

Her: are you meeting up with a potential client?

I gave her a serious look..

Her: I'll get on it

Me: when you done I want you to go shopping

Her: uhm okay

Me: for a sexy red dress and heels maybe a sexy lingerie too

Her: i don't understand

Me: you don't have too, she's a size 30

I took a pen and paper..

Me: when you done send everything to this address with a note that says dinner tonight at 19:00

She took the note from me..

Her: I'll get on it

Me: remember sexy lingerie

Her: got it

I sat down as she walked out..

part 31 troubled souls

[THANDIE]

I was back in my flat drinking wine trying to make sense of what the Doctor said, the results

were right in front of me everything wasn't making sense at all. Clayton's words kept playing in my head "We mate with normal females to produce better looking babies". I put my hand on my tummy, do i fall under those females? Am i just gonna be their baby incubator?

Clayton is not normal Is our baby going to be normal?

Other than that how will i be able to take care of a baby? I am not financially stable i am hardly making it with paying rent and taking care of myself in the process.. Everything is just messy, i cannot keep this baby it will complicate things for both our families..

A knock at the door disturbed me..

I put my glass down and went to open.. It was a delivery guy..

Him: Miss Moore?

Me: Yes

Him: delivery for you

I took the huge box and put it on the floor, then signed the form..

Me: thank you

Him: have a nice day

Me: you too

I closed the door and then took the box and started shaking it..

I went with it to the table and opened it.. It was a red dress, red Hills, and a lingerie. It had a note that read:

"dinner at 19:00, wear that sexy number underneath"

Me: Pule this is no time for games

I started tearing up the note, i don't know why he is after me soo bad after he has betrayed me like this..

If only he knew that i had bigger problems than this..

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[YAMKELA]

I woke up in a room that i wasn't familiar with, it was white had machines around it looked like i was in hospital. My eyes went around the room and i saw this old woman sitting across the room reading what seemed like a Bible..

I tried to get up but i had a sharp pain that extended from my forehead to the back of my head..

Me: ouch!

The old woman looked at me..

Her: Yamkela

Yamkela, is that my name?

She stood up and came to me..

She held my hand..

Her: Thank God you woke up, doctors didn't think that you would wake up but i knew that the God i serve is faithful till the end

I didn't know this person standing next to my bed..

Me: who are you?

She gave me a weird look..

Her: You don't know me?

I shook my head..

Her: don't do that Baby, it's Grandma

Me: Grandma from where?

She looked at me..

Her: Okay Yammy what's going on?

Me: i don't know

Her: maybe i should just call the doctor

She walked out.

I was trying soo hard to remember everything but nothing clicked,who am i? What am I doing here?

She came back with the doctor..

Her: she doesn't remember anything

The Doctor looked at me..

Him: how are you?

Me: fine i guess

Him: do you know where you are?

I looked around..

Me: Hospital?

Him: do you know what happened to you?

Me: No

Him: what is your name?

Me: i.. i don't know

Him: do you know this woman?

I looked at the woman..

Me: No

doctor: you don't remember anything?

Me: No

Doc: i believe that she has Amnesia

The old woman looked at the Doctor..

Her: Am.. What?

Doc: due to the trauma of her accident it has caused Amnesia

Her: is she gonna be okay though?

Him: i will have to bring in a specialist to do scans of her brain

Her: won't that cost a lot of money?

Him: it will, but you seemed to be doing well with paying her fees

Her: only i am not paying for her hospital bills

Doc: you will have to make a plan

Her: i will try

Doc: i will come back to check up on her again, now i have surgery that awaits me

He walked out..

The old woman looked at me..

Her: what are we going to do?

I wish i knew what was going on..

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[THANDIE]

19:00 hit the clock and i was in my Pjs, i made myself some cup of coffee while starring at the red outfit. Out of everything that's happened Pule has the nerve to send this to me? In hopes that we can have a romantic dinner? I mean the dress was even short everything about this outfit was just too sexy for my liking..

I made myself a creamy cup of coffee and stood there while drinking it..

How am i even gonna tell my parents that im pregnant? My father has high hopes for me he really thought that i would get married first before having a baby..

I heard a knock at the door, it was probably Pule the man of the hour..

I went to open..

Me: you know what??

My speech disappeared when i saw Clayton standing at my doorstep..

Me: Clay?

Him: may i please come in?

Me: i.. Ummm yes

I stepped out of the way so he can come in, i got to smell his cologne as he passed me..

I closed the door and looked at him, he looked so fine. Was wearing a blue suit could tell it was expensive. Instead of wearing a normal shirt underneath, he wore a black ordinary t-shirt that had no collar. He looked great with his perfectly trimmed David Beckham haircut. He wasn't wearing his glasses..

He put his right hand in his pocket and looked at me from head to toe..

Him: you didn't get my message?

He looked at the red outfit that was laid out on the couch..

Me: it was from you?

Him: were you expecting it to be from someone else?

I walked passed him to put my mug down...

Me: what do you want Clay?

My back was facing him..

Him: to take you out

Me: Why?

Him: what do you mean why?

I turned and looked at him..

He cleared his throat..

Him: I'll be waiting in the car, it's a black Royce rolls.

He looked at me one last time and then walked out..

I looked at that outfit for a few minutes..

Me: what do you have to loose?

I went and took it then made my way to the bedroom, i had already bathe for the night..

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[YAMKELA]

I was now alone in my ward, i had just finished eating dinner and taking my medication when a girl showed up holding flowers..

She leaned on the door frame..

Her: When your Grandmother told me that you woke up i didn't believe her

She was wearing a bit weird for a girl. She was wearing a tight jean, a t-shirt and knee boots.

She had on a beany hat, with her Weave dangling on the sides..

She made her way in, even her walk was off for a girl..

She came and kissed me on my cheek..

Her: i got you flowers

I took the flowers and looked at them..

Her: you might not remember me but, i am Kelly. I am your girlfriend

Me: my girlfriend?

Her: Yes we dating

Me: ohw

She pulled a chair and sat down..

Him: i am glad that you have woken up, when doctors said you might not wake up i was scared

She held my hand..

Her: i love you Yamkela and i don't know what i would've done if i lost you

She says that we are dating but i don't feel the connection at all, am i really into girls?

part 32 troubled souls

[THANDIE]

Everything was set up and decorated beautifully at Bonita Gardens. Our table was set out in the garden with candles all around us. It wasn't hot and it wasn't cold either, just a beautiful warm night..

Clayton's eyes were fixed on me that red dress did fit me perfectly..

Him: you look beautiful

Me: thank you

It still troubles me that he knows soo much about me including my shoe size and clothing size, i guess he was very much obsessed with me..

I was drinking wine while he was drinking water..

Me: since when do you drink water?

Him: since everything I take in comes out

Me: are you sick?

Him: i have been trying to eat normal food

Me: normal food?

Him: Yes but i guess my digestive system is not keen on that

Me: why would you wanna change who you are?

Him: it's not who i am, but what i have been subjected to be

Me: so you saying that given a chance you would go back in time to change what you are rather?

Him: that's true

I took the glass of wine and drank from it..

Him: what has changed in your life?

Me: nothing much really i went back to my old job

Him: i always hated that job

Me: it's not my ideal job but i have no choice i have to keep up with it since i am no longer studying towards my Law degree because someone decided to kidnap me!

Him: i didn't kidnap you, you came to my house willingly

Me: you lured me there with lies

Him: do we really have to talk about the past?

I removed the napkin from my thighs and threw it on the table..

Me: good night!

I stood up and started walking away when i felt his hand gently grabbing my arm. He turned me around to face him..

Him: i am very sorry for all the trauma that i put you through

Me: what do you want from me Clayton?

Him: i just want you to give me another chance

Me: to lock me up and abuse me?

Him: don't be like that

Me: goodbye

He pulled me back much closer to him and kissed me, that kiss reminded me of my hidden feelings for him...

Him: calm down

I don't find it normal having feelings for Clayton, this cannot be normal at all..

He pointed at the table..

Him: shall we?

I led the way and he followed me..

Him: now can we have a peaceful night?

Me: with my hormones all over the place I'll try

Him: hormones?

I looked at him..

Me: uhm.. I am close to having my periods soo my hormones tend to be all over the place

Him: i hope you feel better soon then

Me: me too

The waitress came to us..

Her: Good evening

Me: evening

Her: my name is Angelic and I'll be your waitress for tonight

Me: ohw that's nice

Her: how are you finding your wine mam'?

Me: it's good thank you

Her: anything i can get you?

Me: Yes I'll have a chef salad please

Clay: I'll have the same thank you

Her: two chef salads coming

I looked at Clayton as Angelic walked away..

Me: you are serious about changing?

Him: Yes i am

Me: that's good i guess

Him: thank you

I looked around..

Me: you booked the whole place?

Him: just for you

Me: with what money?

He chuckled..

Him: the Sledger family is quite wealthy

Me: I've noticed that with that big ass mansion

He held my hand and kissed it..

Him: do i still have a shot with you?

Me: Clay

Him: i love you and i would really like if you could give me a chance

He was putting me in a difficult position..

Him: if it's my temper you worried about i can fix that

Me: there's a lot that i am worried about

Him: like?

Me: tell me this.. do you see us getting married and having kids?

Him: Yes

Me: do you think that one day you will make a great father?

Him: i do think so

I nodded my head..

Me: okay

Him: is that a yes?

Me: well there's just one thing

Him: im listening

Me: you will have to move out of home

He let go of my hand...

Me: Clayton there's too much trauma in that place, i can't live like that

Him: I'll think about it

I am not trying to separate him from his family but i am normal and what's happening there is something that I'll never get used too...

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[YAMKELA]

The following day Kelly asked the Doctor to discharge me, the Doctor did but only if i agree to come for my check ups every now and then. Next week I am supposed to see a neurologist so they can do scans and find out how much damage has been caused to my brain. I wish i could remember what happened to me, i wish i could remember my relationship with Kelly because deep down i have feelings for someone and it's not Kelly but at the same time i don't know who that person is....

Kelly walked in with clean clothes..

Her: hey

She came and kissed me..

Me: Hey

Her: are you ready to go home?

Me: i think so

Her: I've brought you clean clothes

Me: thank you

I took them and went to change..

I looked myself in the mirror, i don't know who i am my thoughts are just disorganized. I cannot even remember one single event of my life, i wonder what happened to me that put me in this state...

When i was done clothing i opened the door and Kelly was on the phone. She had her back facing towards the bathroom door...

Her: she doesn't remember him so as to not mess anything up i think it's best we take him out.. Dad i don't care i just want him out of the picture!...

I got back inside the bathroom, Kelly sounds dangerous why would he wanna take someone out? Who is this person that she doesn't want me to remember?

part 33 troubled souls

[THANDIE]

I enjoy being woken up by the sun shining through my window every morning or the sound of the rain on my roof top, that's how i always start my day..

This particular morning i woke up with a smile on my face because last night i had an amazing time with Clayton. After the Romantic dinner that we had, we came back to my place and shared a night of passion again...

The more intimate i get with him, the stronger my feelings become for him despite what he is..

I got out of bed when i realised that he wasn't beside me, i took my naked self to the bathroom to get a towel. Before wrapping the towel around my naked body i looked at my tummy in the mirror, the Doctor said there's a life growing there inside of me but it wasn't evident as yet. I still saw myself the same way..

It was raining cats and dogs outside, it wasn't a good weather to go anywhere it was a good weather to stay indoors and relax..

I made my way to the living room were Clayton was standing in in the middle of the room and Starring out of the sliding door, with a mug in his hand. I am surprised that he still forces

to eat normally even after the chef salad didn't favour him last night..

I leaned against the wall with my arms folded just starring at him until he finally turned back and noticed me..

Him: for how long have you been standing there?

Me: not that long

His right hand forever remained in his pocket..

Me: you leaving so early? What am i just a one night stand?

I said that while approaching him..

He chuckled and walked over to put the mug ontop of the table..

Him: i have to go to work

Me: aren't you the boss?

Him: i have to lead by example

Me: that's sad

Him: aren't you supposed to be preparing for work too?

I didn't like that question at all, my workplace is not one that i am proud of. Too much yelling, too much stress it's just not a good environment for one to find themselves in...

Me: I'll skip today

Him: is everything okay?

I nodded..

Who was i kidding? Everything was not okay. I have responsibilities that are ready to swallow me, i am talking about rent and this unborn mouth that will be dependent on me very soon..

I still feel uncomfortable telling Clayton about this, especially with his abnormal family i can only imagine what my baby is gonna be subjected too..

Clayton told me alot of things about his family that i truly fear for my baby,i don't want him/her to grow up in that horror..

Me: you don't wanna be late for work

He looked at the time...

Him: you should be preparing to go to work too

Me: I'll call in sick again

Him: again?

Me: uhmm

He pulled a chair and sat down..

Him: what are you not telling me?

Me: nothing Clayton

Him: "ill call in sick again"

Me: Really its nothing

Him: when where you sick?

Me: Clayton

Him: i wanna know

Me: it's not a big deal

Him: i still wanna know

Me: just drop it

Him: woman i wanna know! (shouting)

I kept quiet i don't like it when he feels the need to be in control..

Him: im sorry i didn't mean too..

Me: it's alright i just had dizzy spells yesterday at work

Him: did you go to the doctor?

Me: Yes

Him: and?

Me: he said it's dehydration and exhaustion

Him: then you must relax I'll go and talk to Mr Dambe

Me: Clayton can you please just stop controlling me

Him: what?

Me: dinner at 19:00, red outfit, now you wanna tell me when I should and shouldn't go to work? Just stop please!

He stood up..

Him: maybe i should leave

I went and opened the door for him..

Me: Bye

He smiled and looked down while shaking his head, he made his way out without saying anything to me i banged the door behind him and leaned against it..

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[YAMKELA]

Everyone at Kelly's house was treating me like i was going to die tomorrow, whatever i needed someone was on standby to get it for me i couldn't even set my foot out of bed..

I was woken up by a terrible headache that made me very dizzy to a point that i went to the bathroom to vomit, the Doctor didn't warn me about this that i am going to have terrible headaches..

After vomiting i rinsed my mouth and my headache got a bit better..

I still had a bandage wrapped around my forehead that extended to the back of my head, the Doctor suggested that i shave the rest of my hair because of the stitches..

I am sure that i will look very ugly when i have to go bald because the area where i was stitched at was bald so the rest of my hair had to go too..

I looked at myself in the mirror and pictured how i was going to look in my bald state and i no longer felt pretty enough, I felt naked..

I touched my bandaged..

Me: what happened to me?

No one cared to explain what happened to me, i needed answers, i needed an explanation so i can jog my memory..

I heard the door closing, i made my way out of the bathroom to the main room..

It was Kelly..

Her: hey you are up?

Me: Yes i am

I tried walking but I felt a bit lightheaded that i almost collapsed, Kelly rushed up to me and held me..

Her: you shouldn't be out of bed you not ready

Me: i needed to use the bathroom

She helped me to get in bed..

Her: anything you need just call

She took that small device that looked like a remote and pressed it then the curtains opened....

Her: should i switch on the aircon?

Me: no thank you

Her: TV?

Me: Kelly I'll be fine

Her: i am not taking any chances

Although i don't remember my relationship with Kelly or even feel that connection between us but i can tell that she deeply cares about me, we must've had a very good relationship..

Me: Kells

Her: Kells?

Me: i think i like Kells more

I don't know what she was doing with a girl like me, she's beautiful, rich, well spoken, everything about her was seemed perfect..

She came and sat next to me while gently squeezing my cheek..

Her: what is on your mind?

Me: i have to shave my hair

She looked at the bandage..

Her: is that necessary?

Me: what? You will no longer gonna find me attractive anymore?

Her: don't say that you will always be my number one

She took my hand and kissed it.

Me: can i ask you something?

Her: anything

Me: what happened to me?

Her: i don't think you wanna know that right now

Me: please

Her: it's still early Babsie i don't wanna stress you

Me: not knowing is stressing me

She exhaled..

Her: Yamkela

Me: please tell me

Her: There's this guy by the name of Dante he has been pursuing you for a while now

Me: i am not following

Her: he liked you very much but you were just not into him, your sexuality outcasted him but he didn't understand that, he didn't wanna understand how you can be a girl and then have feelings for other girls

Me: what did he do?

Her: Yammy

Me: just tell me

Her: he kidnapped you and..

Me: and?

Her: i don't know what happened that night but all i know is that i found you in a very critical state

Me: how did you find me?

Her: your phone, because of your paranoia and how Dante was dangerously obsessed with you we both decided that it would be ideal if we could install some app that will make it possible for me to track you and make sure that you always safe

This was hard to take in..

Her: you almost died Babsie doctors even lost hope on you but i didn't

Me: who would do such an inhuman thing?

Her: there's really sick people out there

Me: please tell me that he is behind bars?

Her: the police are still looking for him they starting to think that he might have skipped the country..

That's why Kelly made that call? She was trying to protect me from this monster!

She put her arm around my shoulder and gently pulled me towards her to rest my head on her chest..

Her: i will never let anything like this happen to you ever again

Such people don't deserve to be shown any mercy on judgement day.. I wish this Dante can

rot in hell!

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[YAMKELA]

I was supposed to spend the whole day in bed sleeping as the doctor had instructed. I did try sleeping but i couldn't, what Kelly told me earlier i couldn't get it out of my head. What kind of a man would attack a vulnerable woman? He is not even worthy to be called a man but a monster. I was tired of laying in bed so i got up and made my way to the balcony to get some fresh air. I was trying soo hard to remember who i am but nothing was coming to me, it is official i do not know who i am..

I got a very weird feeling while i was standing there, i felt the presence of someone who was familiar to me. Kind of crazy i know but i couldn't shake the feeling that someone i knew was standing behind me. I quickly turned around but i couldn't see anyone, the only thing i saw was what looked like a shadow disappearing to the closet.

I was a bit frightened, what's happening? Did i really see someone or my mind was playing tricks on me?

I walked back into the room.

Me: Hello?

I looked around and it was quiet. Just as i was about to go back to the balcony i had a male voice calling my name.

"Yamkela"

I turned around and saw a male figure disappearing to the closet. I didn't see his face clearly, he disappeared so fast that i didn't get to have an image of him in my head.

Me: Hello? Who are you?

I slowly made my way to the closet with my heart beating very fast.

Me: are you there?

I got to the closet but there wasn't anyone there just clothes and sneakers..

I took a deep breath while closing my eyes, i opened them again..

Me: it's nothing Yamkela, you just imagining things.

I heard the voice again softly calling my name..

"Yamkela"

I ran my eyes around the closet and i couldn't see anyone.

"Yamkela it's me"

The voice was confusing me and making me dizzy, i could hear it in my head..

"Yammy it's me, don't you remember me? "

I put my hands on my ears and sank down to the floor..

Me: Stop it! Stop torturing me!

I closed my eyes and rocked myself back and forth while repeating the words "Stop it, stop it" just so i can block myself from hearing it..

After a few seconds it was quiet, i looked around and got up. I was still frightened at what i heard, i don't know if that was a confirmation of me losing my mind but what happened wasn't normal.

I walked out of the closet when i heard Kelly calling my name.

Her: are you okay?

I smiled at her...

Me: im okay

I had to fake being fine because if i didn't want her to worry about me..

Her: what were you doing in the closet?

Me: i wanted to familiarize myself with my clothes

Her: your clothes are still in your suitcase right over there

She pointed at my suitcase..

Me: i didn't know that

Her: it's not a big deal, we will take it one day at the time

I was standing there hoping not to hear the voice again, i didn't wanna loose my mind in front of her..

Her: come let's go have lunch

She stretched out her hand to me..

Her: what do you feel like eating?

I held her hand..

Me: what do i normally eat?

Her: you like healthy food that's why i asked the chef to prepare a salad for you

Me: thank you

I still needed to know what happened in the closet, who was that calling my name? Is it someone i know? Am i loosing it? I had alot of unanswered questions..

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[THANDIE]

I ended up preparing myself for work, i have a feeling that Mr Dambe is going to fire me on the spot. I don't have my sick note, and i am showing up to work late. The kind of job i have can depress you more than anything, constantly getting yelled at and having to endure words that wound from someone who thinks their better than you just because they hold a senior position. I just wish that we can all be treated equally at our workplaces, i wish that no one can be made to feel inferior to another person despite the position that they hold...

It was busy as usual when I walked in, Mr Dambe was his usual self busy shouting at the staff forcing them to work at more faster pace because the Cafe had more customers walking in..

Me: Mr D.

He turned and looked at me..

Him: well well look who decided to show up

Me: i am really sorry for being late

They passed him a customer's order..

Him: order number 20!

He looked at me..

Him: move out of the way please

I stepped aside so the customer could collect her order..

Mr D: here's your order, a slice of cheese cake and coffee

The customer took her order and thanked him..

Mr D: have a lovely day mam'

Her: you too Sir

As the customer walked away his smile vanished..

Him: you can take 3 days off

Me: i don't understand

Him: you sick and im giving you 3 days off

Mr D has never given anyone 3 days off, no matter how sick you are he will send you home now but tomorrow you have to come back..

Me: i..

Him: if i let you work and then you faint i will be in trouble so go home and relax

Me: excuse me Mr D but what's really happening?

I wasn't buying the bullshit he was saying..

Him: your boyfriend was here
Me: boyfriend?
Him: your white boyfriend
It was clear that he was talking about Clayton..
Me: what did he say?
Him: just take the 3 days off
He went back to get the orders of the customers.
I walked out of there very upset Clayton thinks that he can control every aspect of my life..
I took out my phone and called him..
Him: Darling
Me: i don't like what you doing!
Him: can you be more specific
Me: why did you threaten my manager to give me 3 days of?
Him: i didn't threaten him i spoke to him
Me: Clayton you don't see me coming to your workplace and bothering you!
He kept quiet..
Me: are you still there?
Him: when were you gonna tell me that you pregnant?
Me: huh?
Him: i found the results on the table this morning
Busted! I left them lying around...
I kept quiet..
Him: Thandie?
It's funny how he didn't even ask me if it's his,i mean apart from last night we only had sex once which was almost a month ago. During that period i could've slept with someone else..
Me: i was gonna tell you
Him: when?
Me: when i am ready
Him: you are selfish do you know that?
Me: excuse me?
Him: i watched you last night taking down that whole bottle of wine. You drank alcohol knowing very well that you pregnant with my child what are you playing at?
Me: i am not playing at anything Clayton im just scared
Him: scared of what?
Me: scared of what my baby is going to be! I am scared that i might be carrying a monster that's gonna find pleasure in killing people and eating them
Him: Thandie you don't understand
Me: i understand very well.. Bye Clayton
Him: don't you dare hang up on me
I hung up on him anyway. Things are now gonna be difficult since Clayton is aware of the pregnancy that means i can no longer go ahead with the abortion..

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[YAMKELA]

I was eating lunch with my Grandmother, Kelly's mother, and Kelly. They were all talking and laughing i was the only one who was quiet at the table, i was lost in my thoughts..

Grandma: Yammy

I didn't get that.. She shook my arm..

Her: are you alright?

I looked at everyone, they were looking at me..

I nodded..
 Stacy: do you wanna lie down a little sweetheart?
 Me: no i have been sleeping a let's just eat
 Grandma: I forgot to tell you, Dante called
 Kelly's fork dropped on her plate..
 Me: Pardon?
 Grandma: Dante called he wanna see you
 Me: Dante the guy who did this to me? You keeping in contact with the devil?
 Grandma: what are you talking about?
 Me: i cannot believe you
 Her: Yammy Dante is your boyfriend
 Me: no!! Kelly is my girlfriend i am into girls
 The shock that was written on her face i will never forget it..
 Her: intoni? (what)
 Kelly: we.. Ummm.. We were gonna tell you
 Grandma: Yammy you have never dated a girl before all your life!
 I was getting more confused, she stood up..
 Her: go get your clothes we are leaving now!
 Stacy: leaving now?
 Grandma: this family has corrupted you! You are not good people!
 Me: can someone just explain to me what's going on?
 Kelly: your grandmother is ashamed of you! She is ashamed of who you are, she is ashamed that you are into girls hence she has been forcing you to date the same guy who almost killed you!
 Grandma: unguathane uqobo lwakhe! (you are the devil himself)
 Stacy: Ms Cira please don't call my daughter names
 Grandma: Yamkela siya goduka ngoku! (Yamkela we are leaving now)
 I remained quiet..
 Kelly: it seems like she doesn't wanna go with you
 Grandma: khang ndithethe nawe (i wasn't talking to you)
 Kelly stood up..
 Her: come Babe you don't need all this stress
 I stood up too..
 Grandma: Yamkela!
 Stacy: I'll call the driver to drive you back home Ms Cira you are no longer welcome in my house
 I walked upstairs to our bedroom with Kelly..
 Her: i am so sorry about what your grandmother did back there
 Me: it's not your fault
 She went and got the bottle of pills..
 Her: ill get you some water, it's time to take your medication
 She put the bottle of pills next to me. I didn't know what kind of pills it was, they had no description no nothing...

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Rate (5 Ratings)

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[THANDIE]

Clayton called later that day to ask if he can come by after work so that we can talk about the pregnancy and i agreed, we do need to talk about that since he is the father of the baby he deserves to have a say as far as the baby is concerned....

It was 18:30 and i had just finished preparing spaghetti and meat balls, it was raining very hard now that i thought maybe Clayton won't be able to drive in such a bad weather but he proved me wrong when the door bell rang. I closed the pot and took off my Apron and walked up to the door to open...

I took a few deep breaths, i don't know what awaits me on the other end. Clayton is unpredictable i might open and get a slap across my face...

After debating with myself i ended up opening, he was standing there holding a teddy bear...

Him: hey

Me: hey

He had changed his clothes and was wearing casual now..

Me: Come in

Him: thank you

He walked in. His leather jacket was wet, so was his hair.. He took off the jacket and ran his hand on his hair, probably trying to feel how wet he was..

Me: I'll get you a towel

Him: thank you

I went to the bathroom and got him a towel, he took it and dried his hair with it while wiping his face in the process..

Him: the rain got me when i got out of the car

He took off his boots...

Me: where did you park?

Him: down the road

Me: Why so far?

Him: that's the only open space I saw

Me: i see.. Well would you like something to eat?

Him: uhm

Me: sorry that was a stupid question

It was a stupid question because he is not supposed to eat normal food, i saw him trying and he ended getting sick..

Him: i would like something to eat

I looked at him, i didn't expect that...

Him: but after we have talked

Me: okay

I went to sit down on the couch while he sat on the coffee table facing me..

We had an awkward moment at first...

Me: i am sorry that i didn't tell you about the pregnancy

Him: i understand why you didn't tell me

I looked down and played with my fingers..

Him: what's on your mind?

Me: im just scared Clayton

Him: of?

Me: of the baby that i am carrying
Him: darling you will have to make more sense
Me: how do I know that i am carrying a normal baby?
He chuckled..
Me: it's not funny
He held my hand..
Him: you worry a lot
Me: shouldn't i?
Him: we going to have a normal baby
Me: weren't you talking about genes?
Him: gene mutation might play a role in how our baby is going to look but look at me and look at you i don't think our baby is going to be a complete monster
Me: what about your lifestyle? your family traditions?
Him: i didn't inherit being a cannibal, i was subjected to it. Ever since from a young age my brother and I we were made to live like that
Me: so our baby can be normal?
Him: our baby is going to be normal
He kissed my hand..
Him: the baby is gonna be normal, eat normal food, and live a normal life
Me: what about your family?
Him: i will protect both of you from them because if they do find out that you are pregnant they will..
Me: will??
Him: wanna kill you then raise the baby to be a cannibal
I got my hand away from his grip..
Me: Clayton i cannot hide being pregnant
Him: i know and that's why i wanna get you away from them. We can get married then go and live far away, we have businesses in most places maybe we can go live in western Cape while i run one of our family companies there
I stood up and made my way to the sliding door to stare at the rain drops streaming down...
This is too much, i might be killed by his family as long as im still pregnant my life is in danger..
I felt his cold hands wrapping themselves around me, he kissed me at the back of my neck...
Him: i will protect you from my family
Me: your brother is crazy
Him: do you trust me?
I kept quiet..
Him: Thandie?
Me: i do
He turned me around so that i can face him..
Him: then let's get married while you still not showing and move away from here
Me: that's a big step
Him: and one that i am willing to take with you
I love Clayton but marriage is something that's big...
Me: i don't know Clayton
He kissed me just to awaken the feelings that i have for him..
Him: i love you
Me: i love you too
Him: then let's do it
I nodded my head..

Me: okay
Him: we can prepare dinner tomorrow night and invite both our families
Me: that's gonna be challenging, you know they can't share the same table
Him: we will cross that bridge when we get there
He kissed me on my forehead..
Me: i don't know how my father is going to react
Him: he will have to accept
He put his hand on my tummy..
Me: i am sure you are hoping for a baby boy
Him: actually i am hoping for a princess
Me: that's unusual
Him: one that will look like her Mother
I put my hand on top of his..
Me: im just hoping for one healthy baby
I know that it's not gonna be an easy road but I have Clayton and we gonna make it, we can make this work..

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[YAMKELA]

The pills that Kelly gave me earlier put me into a deep sleep, i slept the whole day. They were very strong that they knocked me out immediately..

I opened my eyes when i felt someone busy kissing me only to find it was Kelly trying to wake me up with kisses. I was still drunken by sleep, my eyes were heavy and everything appeared blurry but at least the headache was gone..

Kelly: wake up babe

It took me a few seconds to gather my thoughts..

Me: what time is it?

Her: just after 7PM

I slowly closed my eyes again..

Her: No baby wake up, you been sleeping a lot now that you worrying me

Me: im so tired

Her: wake up so that you can bath, then eat and sleep again

I didn't feel like waking up at all....

Kelly: Come on Yammy wake up

Me: fine stop nagging

She helped me to get up..

Her: are you good?

Me: im okay

Her: can you walk?

Me: Really?

She laughed and perked my lips..

Her: Come i wanna show you something

She put her hand around my waist..

We walked out of the bedroom and made our way downstairs..

Me: where are you taking me?

Her: you will see just watch your Step

We walked out and made our way to the garage, the rain was coming down hard which made us to up our pace...

We got to the garage and it was dark...

Her: Sorry you got rained upon

Me: it was fun
 She switched on the lights and I saw a car parked in the middle of the garage..
 Me: i don't understand
 Him: i bought you a car
 Me: you did what?
 Her: well it's not that expensive but..
 Me: it's beautiful
 I went all around looking at it..
 It was written "Ford Fiesta"
 Him: i didn't wanna start you off with an expensive flashy car you still need to learn how to drive
 Me: it's really beautiful i like it
 Her: the seats have your name on them, initially it didn't come with leather seats but i called my guy who has his own garage and he pimped it up
 Me: im sure this is the most beautiful thing that anyone has ever done for me
 Her: you can say that again
 Me: but a car?
 Her: it's not a big deal i tell you, it didn't even bruise my wallet , well daddy's money
 It was a big deal to me a car seems like a big thing..
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[DANTE]

I was laying on the couch just going through some old pictures of me and Yammy. I miss her soo much and I wanted to have her back home, i need her to come back home..
 That girl Kelly said a mouthful, i don't know what's happening but all i know is that Yammy will never give up on our relationship so easily..
 I heard a knock at the door, i looked at the time. Who could that be soo late?
 The person knocked again and again..
 Me: im coming
 I made my way to the door to open and some old woman walked in, she literally pushed me out of the way..
 I closed the door and turned to look at her, i noticed that it was Yammy's Grandma. I recognize her from the pictures that Yammy showed me of her.. How did she know where Yamkela and i live? How did she get here? When did she get here all the way from Eastern Cape?
 Me: Ms Cira?
 She put her hand were she was bleeding and then dropped to the floor, i rushed to her..
 Me: Mis Cira wake up
 I didn't know what was happening i was very confused...

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[DANTE]

Yammy's Grandmother was attended too immediately when we got to the hospital, she was going through a major surgery for the bullet to be removed. I didn't know what was happening, or what happened but what i know is that if she was shot then there's a possibility that Yammy might be in danger too.
 I was pacing up and down in the corridor when my Mother showed up, i had called her.
 Her: Dante what happened?

She saw the blood stains on my shirt.

Her: what's going on? Why do you have blood?

Me: it's Yammy's Grandmother

Her: What about her?

Me: she showed up at my place with bleeding

Mom: what? Isn't she from Eastern Cape? What was she doing at your place bleeding?

Me: i don't know but i think she was shot

Mom: shot? What really is going on?

Me: i have no idea Mom

Her: can i get you something to drink then so long?

Me: not really im fine thank you

Her: I'll get myself something then

I took out my phone and tried calling Yamkela again but it wasn't going through..

Me: Damn Yammy!!!

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[YAMKELA]

My hallucinations weren't going away, now it was worse that i was having dreams about this guy i don't really know. In my dream we always had a romantic moment, cuddling, kisses, all that just made me feel some type of way. Love existed there, those memories coming back kind of made me realize that I once felt something for some but that person definitely is not Kelly..

It's very weird that when i am with Kelly i feel nothing at all for her..

She's trying very hard to help me remember, she's trying very hard to be loving but I am not feeling the same way about her..

I had just finished bathing and i was getting dressed, today i have to go and have my head shaved i wasn't looking forward to that...

I went to get my Pumps in the closet Kelly and I we sharing her closet now. When i got my shoes i noticed what looked like a secret compartment. I opened it and stumbled upon alot of exercise books, i took one out and opened it.

It had disturbing drawings, like a young child drew but the drawings were very disturbing.

You would expect a child to draw flowers and trees but this ones in particular were off...

The first drawing was what looked like a tall man and his name was "Wednesday" under the name the was a description "Wednesday is my friend who makes me do bad things"

I went on and on to check i also stumbled upon another friend named "24 hrs", i couldn't wrap my head around what was happening. What is this? What does it mean? I know very well that they belong to Kelly because the books had her name and surname.

Me: what are you?

I closed the books and put them back before getting caught. I got my shoes and put them on then went back to the room..

Kelly walked in..

Her: are you ready to go?

Me: Yes i am

Her: did you drink your meds?

Me: i had decided otherwise on that

Her: Why?

Me: they make me drowsy i don't wanna fall asleep

Her: Babe you have to drink your meds

Me: maybe later

She came and looked at me..

Her: No headaches?

Me: No

Her: are you sure?

Me: Yes i am

She perked my lips..

Her: let's go

She held my hand and then we went..

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[THANDIE]

I was at home with Clay we had just broken the news to my parents that we wanna get married. We couldn't tell them about the pregnancy, we have to keep that a secret from my family and his family for my own protection..

Dad: you are getting married? To him???

My Dad wasn't taking the news as how i expected, he seemed to be against it..

Clayton and i we were sitting next to each other he was holding my hand..

Me: Dad please..

Him: No Thandie i will not have you Marry him

Mom: Honey

Dad: no Marilyn i will not have my daughter be a punching bag

Clay: i know how you feel about me Mr Moore but i love your daughter and i have no intentions of hurting her

Mom: Thandie darling how do you feel about all of this?

I looked at Clayton and then looked at my Mother..

Me: i love him Mother, and Yes I wanna marry him

She smiled..

My Dad stood up and left the room..

Mom: just give him some time

That's the problem we don't have time, we have to leave right after getting married.

Mom: can i make you something to drink?

Me: no we are fine thank you

I don't think the wedding can proceed without my father's blessing...

I stood up and went to where he was, he was in the living room drinking whiskey....

Me: Dad

He just looked at me...

I went and sat down opposite him..

Me: Dad i know how you feel about Clayton

Him: he is weird and his whole family is weird. They are violent, they live a life that nobody understands. I don't want you to be in danger

Me: but i am not in danger! (yelling)

He gave me a serious look not believing that i had just raised my voice at him..

Me: sorry i didn't mean to be disrespectful

Him: you really wanna marry this boy?

Me: Yes

Him: give me time to think about it

Time is not what i have, the sledger family cannot find out that i am pregnant.

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[THANDIE]

After the meeting with my parents, Clayton drove me back to my flat. We were supposed to spend the whole day together but he got a call from his family telling him to come home there's an "emergency". I know when they say that it means they going out for on a manhunt, they going out to do what they do best.

I thought Clayton changed but i guess i was wrong he will forever be a Monster and not a human being. I sat on the couch with my arms folded starring at the wine bottle and glass, i am soo much into my feelings that i wanna drink up the whole bottle to calm myself down. Why should i care about not harming the baby when Clayton himself doesn't care about our baby, he knows sinking in deeper with his family will only put my life in danger. If they find out that i am pregnant it's going to be the end of me. I will be allowed to carry the baby full term but after giving birth they will dispose me like a used tissue and raise my baby to be like them..

Me: fuck it!

I leaned over and took the bottle, i opened it and poured myself a glass. I gulped it down and poured a second glass when i heard a knock at the door. I freaked out what if it's Clayton? He is going to kill me. I stood up..

Me: who is it?

Voice: Pule

I rolled my eyes, what the hell is he doing here?

I dragged my feet to go and open the door..

Me: what do you want?

Him: can i at least come in?

I didn't open the door wider...

Him: please

Me: fine

I let him in..

Me: if you here because you want me to testify against Clay you are wasting your time

He went to my cupboard and got himself a glass to share in my wine..

Him: i am not here for that

I went and got my glass..

Him: i am here to check up on you

I sent out a Chuckle as a gesture to mock his statement.

I sat down.

Me: Why do you care?

Him: i care about you

He lifted up his glass..

Him: cheers

He drank from it..

Him: i see that these days you are very close to Clayton

Me: and?

Him: why is that? That's the same person who put you through hell

Me: how is all of that any of your business again?

Him: i just don't want you to get hurt, i care a lot about you

I looked at him he was serious about his caring statement..

Me: i am a big girl

He nodded and looked around..

Him: you stay alone?

Me: Yes and rent is a killer

Him: you looking for a roomy?

Me: Why?
Him: i need a place to stay
Me: so you wanna stay here with me?
Him: yes you have a problem with that?
Me: Yes i do
Him: you need help with rent and i am available myself
He refilled his glass..
Me: what are you up to Pule?
Him: Nothing i just need a place
Me: I'll have to think about it
Him: make it quick please i am tired of crashing in my mother's basement
I drank from my glass again..
Him: back to Clayton, you still not gonna testify against him?
Me: No
Him: but why? This person put you through hell he killed your friend
Me: Pule i thought that you said you here to see me, i didn't know that you were here with your Detective Bullshit
Him: Sorry about that
Me: so when do you wanna move in?
Him: tomorrow?
Me: that could work
Him: so it's a yes?
Me: only on one condition
Him: that is?
Me: rent is due in 3 days pay all of it and you will be my Roomy
Him: you have a deal
Me: you can go and check your room, it's the second one
Him: Okay
He put his glass down and went to check out the bedroom, i sat there and continued drinking until he got back....
Him: i am good with it
Me: then we all set
Him: when was the last time you got up to get down?
Me: it's been a while
Him: tomorrow it's my day off how about we go out later?
Me: Why not?
Him: tomorrow it then
Pule and i we gonna make great roommates...

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[YAMKELA]

After Kelly and i spent a bit of time together at the mall we went back home. I was feeling naked and I didn't feel good after i had my head shaved, my self esteem shot down immediately.
I was sitting at the garden with Stacey we were waiting for the wedding Planner, Kelly and i we have decided to go ahead and plan the wedding. Kelly wasn't around she just went out so I'll have to choose everything with Stacy's help..
Stacy: how are you feeling?
Me: i am getting there
Her: you still cannot remember anything?

Me: not at all
 Her: i am sorry that you had to experience something so tragic
 Me: it's okay ill get better
 Her: that's the spirit
 We heard someone calling out..
 Stacy: she's here
 I saw a woman making her way to us, I guess it's the wedding Planner.
 Stacy: Roselin thank you for coming
 Rose: i am soo sorry that i am late
 Stacy: as long as you made it
 She sat down and put her files and magazines on the table..
 Stacy: Meet Yammy the bride and Yammy this is Roselin the wedding Planner
 She looked at me in a weird way, i knew me being bald was gonna scare people.
 Her: ohh my you... You are.. You are soo young
 Stacy: and beautiful
 Her: Ofcause.. Uhm shall we begin?
 She laid out the magazines..
 Rose: when is the wedding?
 Me: in spring
 Rose: that Is good dear i hate winter weddings
 She opened the magazines..
 Her: Now what Is your favorite colour darling?
 Me: Peach
 Her: great colour but unfortunately it won't work here
 Stacy: it won't?
 Rose: unfortunately not.. I was thinking maybe silver and white
 Rose was going on and on but I wasn't feeling well anymore. I was being disturbed by the
 guy from my dreams, this time around i wasn't seeing him in my dreams but he was standing
 there not that far from us.. My thoughts started to be disorganized i was getting dizzy. I
 looked at Roselin i saw her lips moving but i couldn't hear what she was saying because i had
 a buzzing sound in my ears..
 I stood up and looked at him...
 Me: Stay away from me!!! (shouting)
 I tried walking away but everything was going round in circles now i couldn't keep up that i
 fainted...

part 38 troubled souls

[YAMKELA]

Stacey had called their family psychiatrist Dr Kumar to come and check up on me, i found it
 a bit weird that they have a personal Psychiatrist that does private visitations i mean shouldn't
 a normal family have a personal or Family General Practitioner than a Psychiatrist? Neither
 of them comes off mentally disturbed other than the books i stumbled upon in Kelly's closet
 now that raises suspicions. Dr Kumar started shining a small light in my eyes, Stacey and
 Roselin were quiet highly anticipating what Dr Kumar will say.
 Stacey: and?
 Kumar turned off the light and put it in the small pocket of her white coat.
 Kumar: what really happened?
 Me: i.. I had a terrible headache

Roselin: but you were shouting leave me alone like you were seeing someone

Me: i don't really remember

Kumar: Hallucinations and an episode of psychosis is no stranger to patients who once sustained a head injury

Stacey: what happened is normal?

Kumar: Yes

Stacey: she is getting her memories back?

Kumar: i didn't say that

Stacey: What are you saying?

Kumar: She just had a period of psychosis that's all, her brain's normal way of processing messages was disturbed by her trying to remember the events surrounding her terrible accident

Roselin: you poor thing

Stacey: let me go and call Kelly

She walked out of the room with Roselin following her and talking, as soon as the door closed Kumar looked at me..

Her: you not having a psychosis i believe that your thoughts are coming into play trying to make you remember about your past life but everything is clustered that you begin to have hallucinations

She sat next to me on the bed...

Her: what is really happening?

Why wasn't she saying such in the presence of Stacey and Roselin?

Me: i keep on seeing this one particular person either visually or in my dreams it's a guy

Her: that person must've meant something to you, now his memories are overpowering all your memories that are buried in the subconscious trying to surface in your conscious mind, that's why your memories of him are vivid that you see him

Me: so i am not crazy?

She smiled..

Her: No dear just that you will get severe headaches, nausea accompanied by vomiting

She got her bag and took out some pills..

Her: they will help with headaches

Me: i have medication Kelly got it from the doctor

Her: whatever Kelly is giving you is harming you

Me: Why would you Say that?

Her: dear listen to me and listen to me carefully. Kelly is suffering from a mental disorder known as schizophrenia. Her mental instability is accompanied by delusionals, seeing non-existent friends who sometimes tell her to do things. Her friend in particular i think

Wednesday or 24 hrs supposedly told her to kill her girlfriend

That's very deep what she was saying to me different from what she was singing from when Stacey and Roselin were here.

Her: Kelly is very dangerous more than you think she is not taking medication so you have to take care of yourself and be careful at all costs. Allow the memories to overcloud your mind so that you can remember who you are and maybe get away from here. Whatever pill she's giving you don't drink it, it might counterfeit with you getting your memories back
I couldn't believe what i was hearing Kelly sounds very dangerous.

Kumar: i wouldn't be surprised if she's the one behind your accident

Me: she wouldn't do that, she said she loves me she's been a good person to me

Her: her love is deadly, her whole family is twisted they hide off her diabolical actions. They should be helping her to get the help that she needs but they glorify her ways and hurting people

She stood up..

Her: just be careful and don't talk to anyone about what we have talked about, when you do have time research about her case and how she brutally murdered her ex girlfriend unathi or anathi i don't recall her name anymore

The door opened and Stacey walked in..

Stacey: i just got off the phone with her she is on her way

I slowly slid the pills under the pillow..

Kumar: i will see her after a week to check if she's still having the hallucinations

Stacey: thank very much Dr Kumar

Kumar: always at your service

She looked at me before walking out..

Stacey: how are you feeling now?

Me: i think i need to rest a little

Her: you can rest, don't hesitate to call me when you not feeling well

Me: i will

She made her way out of the room. I stood up and went to the closet to check out all the books and maybe find out about who Kelly is for real.

*

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[THANDIE]

Pule and i chilled until late, i enjoyed having him around his company killed all the loneliness and boredom that i experience in my flat..

Me: look at the time i can't believe we chilled for that long

Him: it was good to see you laugh like that

Me: your stories are very amusing

Her: in my line of work you experience a lot of fuckery

I was also a bit chemically off my normal state the wine bottles kept on coming as Pule indulged my boredom with his humorous stories..

Him: let me go and pack so that tomorrow i can just move in right away

Me: we gonna make great roommates

Him: it seems like that

He got up and i got up too holding on to the couch for support..

Pule: seems like those wine glasses got to you

Me: i did drink a lot

He looked at the table..

Him: we did go hard

I took the bottles and went to dispose them and then i put the glasses in the sink..

Pule: i guess I'll see you tomorrow

Me: tomorrow

I was still standing by the sink as he made his way out. When he opened the door Clayton was standing there about to knock..

Clayton looked at Pule trying to make sense of what he was doing here..

Pule: Sledger

Clayton: Detective

Pule: i was actually on my way out

Clayton: seems like that

Pule: was nice seeing you

Clayton: the feeling is mutual

Pule made his way out and Clayton walked in, i was still standing there.

He looked at me..

Him: good evening
Me: evening
He was looking good as always, this time around he had his glasses on.
Him: how are you?
Me: good and you?
Him: im fine thanks
He took off his leather jacket and hung it around the chair...
Him: what you standing there for?
Me: Nothing
My vision was blurry i didn't want him to notice that I was wasted..
Him: what was the Detective doing here?
Me: i don't know
He squinted his eyes could see that through his big glasses...
Him: what do you know?
I shrugged my shoulders...
He took off his wrist watch and laid it on the table..
I slowly made my way to the couch...
Him: did you eat something?
Me: not yet
I sat on the arm's rest of the couch.
He made his way to me, he leaned over and i thought he was gonna kiss me but he didn't
instead he wiped my lower lip with his thumb..
Him: your lips are purple
Me: lipstick
Him: they indicating that you have consumed something
My heart started jumping and the drunk feeling was fading away..
He put his hand on my tummy..
Him: I'll make you guys something to eat
Me: id like that
He kissed me on my cheek and went to the kitchen..
Him: what would you like to eat?
Me: i don't know surprise me
He got to the sink and took one of the glasses and raised it up..
Him: how would you like to have the Detective for dinner?
Me: huh?
Him: how about macaroni&cheese?
Me: you can prepare that?
Him: Jan has been teaching me
Me: that's nice
That comment he made about Pule was a bit worrisome, what if they hurt him?

*

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[YAMKELA]

Kelly's books held a lot of crucial information about the kind of person that she is, it was as if like i was in the mind of a disturbed serial killer. I put them back and went to sit on the bed trying to piece the puzzle together, my grandmother might have been right about this family if they are dangerous as how they are portrayed then my life is seriously in danger. Kelly could've really hurt me but why? What led her to attack me? What are the events that took place that day? Who am i? Was all the love she showed to me fake?
I got the pills that Dr Kumar gave me and went to hide them. Playtime is over i need to find

out who i am and what happened to me before it's too late..

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5 DAYS LATER

[YAMKELA]

Since the last encounter i had with Dr Kumar at the house i have been regularly visiting her office for the past few days seeing that she's the only person i can trust right now and the person who is working hard in helping me to remember. It was difficult hiding everything from Kelly, i was starting to piece together the puzzle of my life and everything was starting to make sense since i have been spitting out the pills that she gives me and taking the pills that Dr Kumar had been giving me, memories of my past life were slowly but surely starting to make sense now..

Things between me and Kelly were hitting rock bottom her moods have changed drastically at night she would randomly wake up and start talking to people that were only visible to her, she would sleep all day, she was very paranoid and controlling. That alone has really put a strain in our relationship, she wasn't the Kelly that i know anymore....

It was a Friday afternoon and i was in Dr Kumar's office i was telling her about my dreams that i have been getting every night of the same guy whom i kept on seeing off which later i learned that his name is Dante. I had dreams of him, of us and with every dream that i had my love for him was ignited, it was funny because i didn't even know him let alone remember him..

Dr Kumar: how are you feeling today?

I was laying back on that leather couch while she sat next to me with her tablet ready to keep a record of our session again..

Me: i am okay

Her: how are things between you and Kelly now?

I exhaled..

Me: things are not as how they were before, Kelly has changed

Her: changed how?

Me: mood swings, hallucinations, she's constantly talking to people who are only visible to her

Dr Kumar: that's because her mental disorder is taking a toll on her, substance abuse is not helping but making her very worse

I continued starrng at the ceiling..

Dr Kumar: still having dreams of Dante?

Me: Yes?

Her: care to explain?

Me: just romantic moments that we shared the love ignited through those memories

Her: do you feel anything for him each time when you have those memories?

Me: Yes, i feel like we once deeply felt something for each other. It's crazy because Kelly made him out to be a monster but he is not at all, i don't feel like he is dangerous or that he could harm me

Her: do you also have memories of anyone else other than Dante?

Me: my grandmother i feel she has played a huge role in my life

Her: what about Kelly?

I cleared my throat..

Me: i have no memories of us at all, when she's around me i feel nothing but fear

Her: you are really doing good Yamkela tomorrow we have to do a Cat scan and i am sure

that it will have positive results. Mind you Kelly should never find out about what we discussed today

Me: of course

We heard a knock at the door and then the person opened..

It was Kelly, she had a can of what looked like alcohol in her hand..

Dr Kumar: Kelly you are right on time

The only thing that Kelly does these days is to drink and smoke weed nothing more..

She fixed her beany hat and made her way in..

I faked a smile, she leaned over and French kissed me..

Dr Kumar: Okay that was intense

She looked at me..

Kelly: i am just madly in love with this woman

I smiled and put my hand on her cheek..

Me: i love you too

Kelly: glad that we getting married soon, everything is set only 5 days to go...

She was smelling of alcohol and weed..

Me: i can't wait

Dr Kumar: i am sure that your parents are going all out

She sat ontop of my thighs..

Kelly: they spent around 2 million

Dr Kumar: not even my wedding costed that much

Kelly: i want my queen to have the best wedding ever

Dr Kumar: Okay i have a patient to go visit at the institution

She stood up..

Me: thank you Dr Kumar

Kelly: is she making any progress Doc?

Dr Kumar: unfortunately not

She gave Kelly the tablet..

Dr Kumar: i think that Yamkela has permanent amnesia she doesn't remember anything or anyone of her past

Kelly's eyes were glued on the screen..

Dr Kumar: although we talk a great deal about your relationship, she doesn't close her mouth about how much she loves you and how good you have been to her

Her eyes moved from the screen to me..

Kelly: Really?

Me: Dr Kumar did you really have to say that? You making me blush

Dr Kumar: i am so sorry i forgot that it was supposed to be our secret

Kelly: looks like you women have been talking a lot

Me: we have and i must say Dr Kumar Is the best

Dr Kumar: i really have to go guys you will see yourselves out

Me: okay

She took her coat and left. Kelly gave me one of her coldest and death stares when she looks at me like that i don't really know what she wanna do to me...

Me: Honey are you okay?

I put my hand on her cheek again, she took it and kissed it..

Her: everything is okay Babsie

Me: you look worried

Her: it's nothing just one of my old friends is back

Me: who is that?

Her: 24 hr... You know what it's nothing to worry about

Me: are you sure? You know i don't feel good when you are like this

Her: i will be fine

Me: Promise?

Her: i promise

She got closer and started biting on me on the neck i couldn't help it but laugh..

Me: you soo naughty let's go

Her: Yes Madam'

She got off Me and helped me to get up..

Her: 5 days left

Me: 5 days to tie the knot

Her: i can't wait

Me: me too

She kissed me again, what was running through my mind was that if I ever meant anything to Dante can he find me already..

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[THANDIE]

When Clayton learned about my living arrangements with Pule, he decided that i move in with him and his family. I didn't want Pule's life to be in danger so i did move in with them, plus it's not like i was living with them for the first time we have been through this. I won't lie the 5 days that i have been living with them, Clayton and i have gotten close to each other our love for each other was growing everyday. My parents were said to come tonight for dinner so we can discuss the wedding situation, Clayton's family seemed excited about it although Jesse seemed to be faking the excitement. My dad was gonna set the record straight tonight on how he truly feels about the wedding...

I was having lunch in the garden as it seems like the only place that was peaceful in this house. The big tree provided shade for me, i was drinking guava juice and brushing my tummy it was becoming a small bump now that i wasn't able to hide off anymore but thanks to the big puffy dresses that I wore they did a good job in hiding it off..

My peaceful state was disturbed by Jan..

Her: i brought you your fruit salad

Me: thank you very much

She was sweating and didn't look good...

Me: are you alright Jan?

Her: Yes Madame just dizzy spells

Me: well do you wanna sit down?

Her: No Madame i have work to do

Me: ummm okay

I took the fruit salad from her and she walked away but stopped halfway. She knelt down and started vomiting..

Me: my goodness Jan!

I stood up and made my way to her...

Me: Jan

Her: Madame don't worry i am fine

Me: you don't look fine

I helped her get up and i went to sit her down..

Me: what's wrong?

She looked down..

Me: Jan

Her: i am Pregnant Madame

Me: what??
She didn't say anything...
Me: how did it happen?
Her: i..
Me: who is the father? Does he know you pregnant?
She nodded...
Me: what did he say?
Her: i don't think he cares about me
Me: what do you mean?
Her: the Father is Jesse, he cares about the baby more than me
Me: Jesse?
Her: Yes
Me: you been.. Wow!
Her: i have to get back to work
She stood up and went, Jan got pregnant for the most heartless guy i know..
*
*

[DANTE]

Yammy's Grandmother was now awake and recovering very well, i do go see her when i have time...
I now work at Sasol and i am always on standby but when i do find time i visit her like today...
I brought her some fruits and a 100% fruit juice i was still in my uniform i couldn't go home and change...
Me: good afternoon
Her: afternoon
I put the things next to her..
Her: thank you
I pulled the bench and sat down..
Me: how are you?
Her: as long as my Granddaughter is still with those people i will never be fine
Me: what people?
Her: you have to save her Dante, Promise that you will?
Me: i will but i need you to tell me everything
Her: are you ready to hear everything?
Me: If Yammy's life is in danger then Yes
I needed to know what was happening with Yamkela..

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[YAMKELA]

2 WEEKS LATER

Kelly was hitting a point of no return she was getting worse and worse that we even had to cancel the wedding because Dr Kumar had decided that she must be taken in into a mental institution and this time around no one debated that, not even her parents. She had completely lost all touch with reality the only thing she saw and made sense to her were her imaginary friends. I was still working on remembering who I was but i couldn't it has been a while now and I was really getting frustrated. I was greatly worried with Kelly being admitted, i mean what's gonna become of me? I don't know where home is, i don't even know how to get in

touch with my Grandmother since she left that time..

Stacey made her way to me as I was laying on the couch and watching tv..

Her: Hello

Me: Hi

Her: can i have a word with you?

Me: yes

I sat up straight and gave her some space to sit next to me..

Her: i was on the phone with my husband we talked for a very long time

Me: okay

Her: we are very thankful for you being there for our daughter we are thankful that you loved her and made her feel special

Me: thank you

Her: but honestly speaking we always found Kelly's sexuality a bit offensive and humiliating to our Family the only reason we put up with it was because we loved our daughter

Loved? I haven't been living here for that long but I have noticed that money plays a huge role in this house, money is used to show love if I can put it that way..

Her: since Kelly is no longer around and won't be back anytime soon we think it's better if you go back home you no longer have a place in this family or house

I was waiting for that i did have a feeling that it was gonna come to them kicking me out..

Me: i understand what you saying but can i please live here just until i figure out were home is

Her: your amnesia is not our problem we have spent tons of money for you after your accident we afforded you the best private hospital that ate out of our pockets now you no longer part of this family so please take what's yours and leave

After saying that she stood up and walked out. It's unfair that Stacey would kick me out at this instant were i have nowhere to go at all..

What am i gonna do? I am practically homeless..

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[THANDIE]

My father ended up giving us his blessings he acknowledged my happiness after all and didn't wanna stand in the way of me being happy with Clayton, i was very happy i won't lie finally Clayton and I we getting married and then moving away to start a life of our own just me, him, and our unborn baby..

Both families didn't take the news well of us moving away but then they had no choice but to accept because that's what we want and it's best for our baby..

Jesse was taking it harder than i anticipated he was all up in my throat everyday telling me how much i am trying to separate his Brother from his family and that is not my intention even though he thinks so..

The wedding preparations were still going on, the wedding is in two days time. No one knows that i am pregnant other than me and him..

I was at the bridal shop with my Mother and Jan to fit my dress, my Mother chose one for me it was beautiful but I wasn't going to go with it because my bump was gonna be noticed so i had to go with a puffy big dress..

They were sitting on a big red couch when i made my way out from the fitting room to them..

Jan smiled and clapped her hands.

Jan: you look beautiful Madame

I looked at my Mother and she shook her head no..

Mom: i don't like it

Me: Mom

Mom: it's too puffy and big makes you look like one of those ancient brides

Me: Your honesty is brutal Mom

I looked at the assistant..

Her: your Mom has a point not that the dress looks horrible on you but it's just not a dress fit for a young bride

Mom: can she try another one?

Assistant: I'll go get a few that you can choose from

She walked away..

Mom: i am sorry Bokkie but that dress is a definite no

I rolled my eyes..

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[YAMKELA]

I packed what was mine i had tears in my eyes because I really don't know where too from here especially since i don't remember what who i am and where i come from, i thought that by now the Amnesia would've subsided but I still had no memory of my past..

I looked around the room even though Kelly and i really never had a connection but she was all that i had in life and now i am alone..

If there's a God i truly hope he comes through for me.

I took my bag and made my way downstairs were i heard Stacey talking to someone in the living room, i made my there and when I got in i literally dropped my bag on the floor because of the shock that possessed me at that time. She was sitting with the guy I have been seeing in my dreams, i don't know if my hallucinations were back again or if he truly existed but if Stacey is seeing him and talking to him then that means he is real..

Stacey: ohw Yamkela this gentleman is here for you his name is Dante

He stood up and looked at me..

Stacey: Yamkela had an accident and sustained a terrible head injury now she cannot remember who she is

Dante: how did that come about?

Stacey: she fell

My eyes were still glued on him..

He looked at me again..

Him: do you remember me?

I didn't remember him but the connection i felt at that instant proved to me that we once had something, i don't know what it is but we had something going on..

He stood up and made his way to me..

Him: i am here to take you home your Grandmother is really looking forward to seeing you Home? My Grandma? So i do have a home?

I got closer to him..

Me: you are the same way as how I've seen you in my dreams

He kept quiet..

Me: you have been haunting me ever since the accident, i have been seeing you and.. You have been always on my mind

He held my hands..

Him: i am sorry that I never came through for you earlier, if I came in time none of this would've happened

I hugged him, i squeezed him very tightly finally i am going home. A home that will probably help me in regaining my memory back..

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[THANDIE]

The dress fitting was not working out at all the only dresses that my Mother wanted me to try out were tight and showing my bump, the one that i was trying now was white and had a red lining at the bottom, it was not that tight but it was showing off that i was pregnant..

I took a deep breath and made my out so that my Mother can see..

Jan: wow now that is very beautiful

Assistant: it's perfect

I looked at my Mother and she looked at me without saying anything..

Me: Mom?

She still remained quiet..

Me: Mom

Her eyes came to my face and she faked a smile..

Her: you look beautiful i like that one

Assistant: it's very beautiful i like it too

Mom: can we go now? I think we did a lot of fitting for today

I went back to change to the clothes that i was wearing and then i texted Clayton to send the driver to pick us up at Nandos, all this going up and down has got me tired and hungry..

After changing i went back to the main room and we paid for the dress and then walked out..

We walked to Nandos since it wasn't that far..

My Mother was very quiet she was lost in her thoughts i also didn't know what to say.....

We got to Nandos and got us a table..

Me: I'll go and order

I went and ordered a full chicken with 6 rolls and coslow salads, i also got us some drinks..

I went back to the table to join them with silence eluded us..

I took out my phone and kept myself busy on social media until our food came and we started eating..

It was very hard for me to eat with my Mother's look piercing through my skin and making me feel very uncomfortable, if she has something to say i wish she can say it already..

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[THANDIE]

When we got to the house my Mother and i sat in the living room so that we can talk in the presence of no one, i didn't like the silent treatment from her and i don't like it when things are rocky between us.

She's my biggest support and I need to tell her the truth, i know she can keep it a secret but i need to find a valid reason on why she has to keep it a secret....

Me: i saw how things got a bit shaky between us after the dress fitting

She remained quiet...

Me: Mom please talk to me what's wrong?

Her: you tell me

Me: i don't understand

Her: Thandie a mother and a daughter are supposed to have a close relationship at all times

Me: that's true

Her: we always have to be honest with each other no matter how ugly the situation is

Me: that's also true

Her: then why are you keeping things away from me?

Me: it's not like that

She looked at me..

Her: then Is there something you wanna tell me?

I shook my head no..

Her: Thandie you are pregnant aren't you?

I kept quiet..

Her: Why didn't you just tell me?

Me: i.. I was just scared

Her: scared of what? I am your Mother!

Me: i am sorry

Her: you know what hurts me about this situation?

Me: no

Her: not you being pregnant but you hiding it from me

Me: Mommy i was gonna tell you

Her: when? When you living in the Bahamas? When the baby is 18?

Jesse entered the room..

Him: is that why you running away after you get married? Because you wanna raise the baby somewhere else? Away from the whole family?

My heart started beating very fast, he was not supposed to find out no one was supposed to find out..

Mom: you have no business eavesdropping

Jesse: it's my house i can listen to every conversation that i want

Me: we are not running away

Him: then why didn't you tell us that you pregnant?

Me: because it's none of your business!

Him: you are carrying a sledger of course it's my business princess

Mom: he is right though, i don't understand why you decided to keep such news from us

Jesse: does Clayton know?

Me: he knows

Jesse: and he is alright with the running away issue?

Me: actually it was his idea

Jesse: Clayton wouldn't do that he loves his family

Me: maybe his priorities have changed

Jesse: we will have to call a meeting tonight so we can discuss this matter because it is rubbish!

Me: you can call the whole family if you want too but the fact still remains Clayton and i we going away after getting married to start our lives somewhere else and raise our baby in a safe environment

Mom: so what? We are a threat to the baby?

Me: not you, but other people are

I stood up..

Me: excuse me

I made my way out..

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[YAMKELA]

We arrived at his place or should I say "home" and from my stepping my foot inside nothing juggled my memory i was still blank, nothing came into my mind about being familiar with the place..

Dante: it's not our old place

I turned and looked at him..

Me: where is our old place?

Him: i moved out from there because i got a better job and got a better place for us

Me: it's beautiful

Him: i hope you do make yourself at home

Me: me too

Him: I'll go and put everything in the bedroom

Me: thank you

He took my bags to the bedroom and i walked around touching everything just familiarizing myself with the new place, i might not remember every event of my past life but all the right feelings are there. I have no doubt that Dante and i once loved each other deeply because i can still feel the connection between us. Being here with him feels right in every possible way..

He came back..

Him: are you fine?

Me: Yes i am

Him: still nothing?

Me: nothing

Him: maybe you not being able to remember anything is for the best

Me: Why you say that?

Him: a lot has happened i don't know the severity of your accident and you not remembering might save you a lot of pain and trauma. You don't get to live that day anymore

Me: probably but i wish that i could remember the love that we once had for each other

Him: once had? I still love you the same way that I've loved you when we first met
I smiled..

Me: maybe you can tell me how we met and how our relationship was

Him: i will tell you everyday

Me: looking forward to that

Him: tomorrow i will drive you to go and see your Grandmother at the hospital

Me: what happened to her?

Him: she was shot

Me: by who?

Him: not really sure but Kelly's family has everything to do with it

Me: you know Kelly and her family there's just something Sinister about them

Him: in what way?

Me: i don't know but i always lived in fear of them bendihlala ndinovalo and Kelly's heart too much coldness resided in it

Him: i have always known that there's something wrong with her

Me: can you believe she told me that you raped me and attacked me?

He laughed..

Him: what?

Me: i know

Him: do you believe that?

Me: not at all i mean i don't feel scared around you

Him: i raped and attacked you?? Where did she come up with all that shit?

Me: from her head

Him: let's test the theory out

He came closer..

Him: let your senses be the ones to judge

He put his hands around my waist..

Him: are you feeling scared?

Me: No

He leaned over and kissed me, in my shortness state i had to stand on my toes..
It was a smooth long kiss that really made me feel some type of good way.. Everything felt right....

We broke the kiss when our breathing was starting to get heavy..

Him: how was that for you?

Me: it felt good

He kissed me again until we started taking our clothes off..

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[THANDIE]

We gathered around at the dinning table all of us to attend Jesse's useless meeting, no matter what he says things will never change. Clayton and i we were still gonna take off and the was nothing that he was gonna do about it..

Aron: why are we here?

Jesse: i think Clayton has something to tell us

I had briefed Clayton about what the meeting was gonna be about when he came home from work...

He held my hand..

Clay: Thandie is...she is pregnant

Dad: what?

Aron: huh?

It was quiet for a while..

Dad: Thandie is that the reason why you rushed to be married so soon?

Me: No Daddy i am marrying him because I love him

Aron: the sledger family is growing

Jesse: it would be growing if they weren't running away after the wedding

Mom: what did we do for you two to exclude us from our unborn Grandchild's life?

Clay: everyone is still gonna be a part of the baby despite the distance

Aron: honestly i support your decision

I didn't expect that from him..

Jesse: Dad you cannot be serious!

Aron: it's time now for you kids to live your own lives

Jesse: what about our family traditions? Who we are? We have never..

Aron: Jesse give up my boy

He stood up..

Jesse: don't expect me to be a part of this mockery of a wedding

He flipped his chair and then walked out..

Me: wow!

Jesse was acting up over nothing at all...

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[YAMKELA]

Dante and i had a special night we made love and it felt right, i just wish that i could remember the love that we once shared but after what happened last night i have no doubt that our relationship was and is still meant to be..

I woke up with a big smile on my face, i stretched myself and got out of bed. Dante was not laying next to me could it be that he woke up and went to work?

I got the towel and wrapped it around my naked body i went to the bathroom to rinse my mouth when i heard someone whistling in the passage...

I got out of the bathroom and Dante was holding a tray of food with him..

Him: i wanted to surprise you with breakfast in bed, i guess you beat me up to it

Me: seems that way

Him: then we will have breakfast together

Me: aren't you going to work?

Him: i called in sick because i want to spend the whole day with you

Me: that's sweet

Him: ya it is

He seemed a bit nervous..

Me: are you okay?

Him: im good are you okay?

Me: Yes i am

Him: you will find me in the lounge

Me: okay

He walked away, that was very awkward..

I went back to the bedroom to search for my toothbrush in my suitcase when i noticed something on the dressing table, it was a bit shinny you couldn't miss it. I stopped what I was doing and went to see what it was, and to my surprise it was a yellow gold diamond ring.

My breathing seized what was going on?

The door opened and he walked in..

Him: the eggs are getting cold

I still had the ring in my hand..

Me: what is going on?

He looked at it too..

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[THANDIE]

Clayton seemed a bit disturbed this morning like something was bothering him. He was very quiet and lost in his thoughts. I wondered what was going on with him i mean tomorrow we getting married, is he having second thoughts about the wedding?

Me: Clay

He looked at me..

Me: what is wrong?

Him: Nothing

Me: try again

Him: have you seen Jesse?

Me: no

Him: i have a very bad feeling

Me: what feeling?

Him: i don't know just a really bad feeling

Mom walked in...

Mom: breakfast is ready

Me: we coming

I looked at Clayton again..

Me: are you having second thoughts about the wedding?

Him: no i still wanna marry you

Me: are you sure?

Him: Yes

We heard the door bell..

Him: I'll get that

I stood by the sink as he walked to open the door. He opened and 4 officers walked in..

Officer 1: good morning sir

Clay: Morning

Officer 1: i believe this is the sledger residence?

Clayton: Yes how can we help you?

Officer 2: we are looking for a Clayton sledger and Aron Sledger

Clay: i am Clayton, Aron is my Father

Officer 3: do you know Jesse?

Clayton: he is my Brother

Officer 3: then you are under arrest..

Me: under what?

They cuffed him...

Clay: officers you are making a very big mistake

Officer 3: your Brother turned himself in last night he has Confessed to everything and even gave us a few tapes

Officer 2: finally we have found the Sledger family you must be ashamed of yourselves! Terrorizing the community like that!

I don't know if my hearing was deceiving me but there's no way that Clayton is going to jail, we getting married tomorrow.. Everything moved in slow motion as they walked him out they even got his father too.. My Mother was holding me back i don't even know when she came in but i felt like a movie was being played of some sort this cannot be possibly happening..

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A FEW MONTHS LATER

[YAMKELA]

I heard a knock at the door...

Me: Come in

The door opened and Dante's Mother walked in..

Her: i hope i am not disturbing your "alone time"

Me: not really

Her: i just wanted to give you this

She handed me a small jewellery box..

Her: i was gonna pass it on to my daughter on her wedding day but unfortunately i don't have one but i felt like it was appropriate giving it to you since you gonna be my daughter

I opened it and it was a necklace..

Me: it's beautiful

Her: Come let me put it around your neck

She put it around my neck..

Me: you look beautiful in your Mother of the groom dress

Her: i wanted to overshadow you

We both laughed..

Her: Come your Grandmother is impatiently waiting to walk you down the aisle

Me: she's in a wheelchair she can't tired of waiting

We heard a knock at the door..

Me: Come in

Dr Kumar walked in. Dr Kumar and i we have kept a close relationship, since i am starting to remember my accident she's taking me through everything. It's funny how i still couldn't remember everything but i could remember what happened to me, how Kelly struck me with something at the back of my head when i was walking away from her for good..

Dr Kumar: look at you, you look beautiful

Dante's Mother gave us some space..

Me: i am very nervous

Her: i was too on my wedding day it's normal

Me: about Kelly crashing my wedding

Her: sweetie Kelly is never coming back she is right where she belongs

Me: you Promise?

Her: she won't be released, when she does get released she will go straight to jail for the murder of her ex girlfriend. The reason why she was never trialed was because of her mental state starting from today today she is not going to hurt anyone anymore

I was glad to hear that..

Kumar: now lets go everyone is waiting

I got up from the chair..

Her: look at how big your dress is

Me: im gonna need help

Her: that's what i am here for

When i found the ring that time i was scared to say yes to Dante proposing to me but after a few months i did finally say yes. There's no one else whom I'd rather spend the rest of my life with other than him..

Yes i might still suffer from Amnesia, i might not remember my past but the past really doesn't matter. What matters most is the future...

I AM YAMKELA CIRA AND THIS WAS MY STORY

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[THANDIE]

Today was the day, my bundle of joy decided that today he wants to come to the world and meet me. I checked in last night since my Obstetrician and I have been keeping track on when I am giving birth. My mother was with me the whole night and now she was passed out on the chair...

The pains were coming and going, they were extremely bad early in the morning but since i was given the epidural they weren't that heavy anymore..

The door opened and Jan walked in, she was holding her baby girl..

Me: look who is here

Jan: Tammy couldn't wait to meet her cousin

Me: ain't that sweet?

Her: how are the pains?

Me: if i knew it would be this painful i would've taken that morning after pill

She giggled..

Me: it looks like Tammy is sleeping just like Granny over there, they gonna miss the whole birth

Jan: we will tell them how it went

I closed my eyes..

Jan: I've brought you something

She opened her bag and took out a picture and then gave it to me. I took it and looked at it, it was Clayton's picture..

Her: i am sorry Thandie

After Clayton was taken away that day he never came back, the community was happy that at last the Sledger family was finally caught, they were on the news, newspapers, people were chanting and opposing their release it was horrible. Families of the victims were also happy that now they going to get justice for their loved ones, everyone was happy that they going to be safe once more. The trial took a bit longer and I hoped that they were gonna get a life

sentence but they got the death sentence. They were injected with lethal chemicals a month ago and everything was televised their deaths were televised.. I couldn't watch it though, i couldn't watch the father of my baby and the man i love dying on national tv..

Jan put her hand on my shoulder..

Me: did he say something before he took his last breath?

She wiped her tears..

Her: he did

Me: what did he say?

Her: he said that he will always love you no matter where his soul goes even in hell

I held his picture close to my chest and cried..

I wish Clayton was here to witness his son being born today but I know that he is here in spirit..

That's why i decided to name my Son Clayton and the most bizarre thing was that Clayton jnr was gonna be born on his father's birthday, yes Today it was Clayton's birthday...

Jesse might have robbed me Clayton because of his jealousy and not wanting to separate from his Brother, but one thing he didn't get to rob me was Clayton's love..

I AM THANDIE MOORE AND THIS WAS MY STORY TOO

*****THE END*****

