



Made-Maid Just For Him

Insert 1

“This it Aphiwe, your life begins now”.

I don't know what excited me the most, getting a job or leaving home. Don't get me wrong i love my

and Aunt but the way they treat me sometimes. Here's a quick description.

My name is Aphiwe Sishi. I was raised by my grandma and aunt. I am from uMsunduzi (Indwedwe). This is not the first

time leaving home. I have been away most of my high school life. Now that i'm done with school i have to go look for a job. My aunt got me a job at La Lucia Ridge as a maid. See now I am very light skinned some call me a yellow bone, other Coloured and my friend Sane calls me uMlungu. I'm 18 years old and very smooth flawless skin. I am in a taxi on my way Verulam so that i can catch another take to Gateway, when i get there i will wait for my boss to come pick me up. I am nervous, anxious and excited. I know, some would say what exactly is exciting about being a maid. Well it's earning your own money and helping maKhanyile(My grandma).

So i got to Gateway and i waited by the taxi rank. I got a text saying that i should go by McDonald's and they will fetch me in 30 minutes. So i made my way there and waited for someone to come pick me up. I got there quick because i am familiar with the place(yes, i

know Gateway like the back of my hand) but that's for another day.

My phone rings; Me: Hello.

Lady: Where are you?

Me: At McDonald's i'm wearing. -tututu, she dropped the call. I'm still standing there looking at my blank phone when a beautiful lady walks up to me. She looks coloured. Lady: Aphiwe? Me: Yes Madam.

Lady: Come, and please don't call me Madam. I'm Amanda.

Me: Yes mam, sorry Amanda. Lady: Come.

So i follow her out to the parking that's outside across the road. She is taking long strides like a model. I have to keep up with my big heavy bag. She leads me to a very beautiful car, it's a Mercedes of some sort. I got in and she drove off. She's

playing music and singing along when the call comes through.
Amanda: Hey babe. Guy: Hey. Ukephi?

Amanda: Im on my way to your place to drop off...” She turns around and looks at me. Asks me for my name once again. Me: Aphiwe Sishi mam.

Amy: Aphiwe, her name is Aphiwe. When I’m done i’m coming back to work dude you owe me

Guy: I know babe, will make it up to you. Amy: Love you, bye.
Guy: Bye.

Amanda: So Aphiwe, what’s a ddg girl like you doing here , being a maid?

Me: I have to help out my gran. Amy: You know what ddg means?

Me: Yea, i read a lot of mags my gran brings home.

Amy: oh okay.

We are quiet again. In less than 5 minutes we are at this beautiful house. Maaan oh man, its a dream. Those Top Billing type of houses.

We went out and she went and opened the house. It was even better inside.

Amy: Okay, im leaving now. You will meet Thoba and Stephany later.

Me: Those are the boss people?

Amy: Yes, come let me show you to your room.” I followed her

and got into this room with all kinds of shades of white. It was very elegant and exquisite. “This will be your room. Rest a bit and start on dinner. They will be back in 5 hours, i have to go back to work. Bye”

Me: Bye madam.

Amanda: By the way, you are really beautiful. You should give me tips about skin. Bye.

Weird, I don't use anything for my skin just plain old sunlight to wash my whole body. Oh well let me grab a shower and start cooking. I wonder how Mr and Mrs Evans look like but how come cos Bhut Thoba speaks Isizulu. Oh well.

I was busy preparing dinner while singing to Rihanna when I heard someone clearing his throat...oh my oh my...

Thank you guys for downloading this book from my site

Insert 2
Thoba

Today has been one of those days where I just want to go home, bath Steffi give her food , go do the same and rest. I miss my dear wife, she was my whole world. She died 3 years ago when Steffi

was only 2. My life was never the same, yes I had those dates but they never excited me. As I drive I receive a call from my sister Amy.

Me: Hey love

Amy: I left the girl at your place Me: What girl?

Amy: New helper, Aphiwe Sishi.

Me: That's her name? Yerr another farm girl.

Amy: Hehe oooh this one is a very modern farm girl.

Me: Is it? Well I bet she's ugly. Babe listen, there is a road block will

call you when I get home.

Amy: bye love.

When talking to my baby sis one would think I am speaking to a girlfriend of some sort but no, we grew up calling each other that because our parents would call each other all sorts of endearing's so it stuck.

I'm a Doctor at St Augustine's Hospital, I love my job (sometimes) but sometimes I just feel like walking away, I feel like a failure sometimes because I failed to save my wife. Her parents think " God wanted to take her". Why does God give you a person to love and take them away.

So I drive home with all these thoughts going through my head, Steffi asleep in her car seat

How I love my baby girl, before I know it I'm driving in my house. I park in the garage and I wake Steffi up, she hates it when I carry her inside. Makes me do it all over again. Go outside, tie her in her seat reverse park again and open the door for her to walk on her own to the house so imagine if I don't wake her up. I'm not in the mood today.

Steffi: Daddy Me: Hmmm

Steffi: I miss mommy.

And here I am thinking that she does not remember her. Me: Me too honey, me too. Steffi:

Daddy Me: Yes honey.

Steffi: Are you gonna get me a new mommy? Me: Why baby?

Steffi: because..

Me: Because what honey?

Steffi: Ngyabhoreka baba, abanye abantwana they have mommies mina anginaye.

Whoa when she speaks Isizulu she means business. I don't know what to say to her because even when I date I don't bring women home. Oh God..

Me: Okay Sthandwa, we will talk about this after dinner. We walk towards the house and when I open I am met by a wonderful aroma. Someone is cooking. Just then I remember Amy telling me about a Aphiwe Sishi. Oh Jesus. Lets go meet this girl. I walk towards the kitchen and she is singing a Rihanna song.

We get there and her back is facing us. So I cleared my throat. She turned around and WOW, she is not what I expected. She looks soo young, beautiful and sexy. She has milky skin , so flawless and smooth. Pink lips and hair so natural you'd swear they carved this girl. But

this can't be my maid, noo it cannot be. I am slowly getting a hard on just by looking at her. She is wearing leggings and a baggy t-shirt.

Me: Erm sorry to be rude but who are you?

Her: Oh sorry sir, my name is Aphiwe Sishi" she says as she wipes her hands walks up to me to give me a handshake.

When we shake hands I feel so much electricity like someone shocked me, I let it slide.

Me: Nice to meet you Aphiwe. I am Thoba, Thoba Evans.

Her: Nice to meet you too. Sis Amanda told me to get started on dinner..

Just when I'm about to answer her Steffi flies Steffi:
Mommyyy!! Are you my new mommy?

Aphiwe looks at me with eyes wide open and I just stand there not knowing what to do or say. I see Aphiwe stand up; going to the stove to lower the heat. She then takes Steffi by hand, leading her to the lounge. I follow. They sit in a single couch with Steffi on her

lap.

Aphiwe: My name is Aphiwe Sishi. Whats yours?

Steffi: I'm Stephany Evans but you can call me Steffy.

Aphiwe: okay baby, listen okay? Im not your new mommy BUT I am your new friend. I will do everything with you and help you everyway I can. Anything you need; anytime I'll be there.

Steffi: Oh okay. But you promise to always take care of me? Aphiwe lets out a pinkie finger.

“cross my heart and hope to die. Now run along I'll be in your room just now.” Me: I'm sorry about that, i...

Aphiwe: No need for apologies but where is her mom?

Me: She died.

Her: But what about Amanda? Me: What about her?

Her: Isn't she your wife?

Me: Nooo she's my baby sister. Her: Oh sorry, I thought...

Me: Well I don't pay you to chit chat and think all day. My daughter

is waiting for you.

Aphiwe: Sorry sir.

She leaves me standing there with her head bowed down. Great, just great. I was an ass just now but I cant help it. She need to stay away from me or else I will do something to her. I cant help think that I have seen her somewhere.

I need to ask her when I see her later. Let me call

Amy. Amy: hey babe

Me: What the fuck love? You sent THAT girl to be my maid? Did you see her?

Amy: Yes I did. Is there anything wrong?

Me: She looks like a Bloody super model and to make things worse Steffi is calling her mommy.

Amy: Hahahaha tell me you're joking? Me: Afraid not.

Amy: You have to admit though she is sexy gorgeous.

Me: Yeah I know, which makes this difficult. Amy: Hahaha how exactly.

Me: you know what? BYE DUMMY.

Insert 3

Aphiwe

Wow, he's a jerk. A gorgeous jerk*giggles* but I'm not here to check out my boss. Steffi is a sweetie, I feel sorry for the little girl. She thinks I'm here to be her mommy.

Me: Hey baby

Steffi: Hey baby. You are going to give me a bath?
Haha I laugh at her response. She calls me baby as well.

Me: yes and after the bath we'll go get food and the cuddles... Her: Yeeey, lets go bath. Lets go bath!" She says jumping up and down

Oooh i'm in love with this cute chubby child. It's the father that I'm worried about

I get her off the bed and we walked to the bathroom and got her inside.

Steffi: Come join me please.

Me: No baby, you bath i will join you tomorrow.

Steffi: But why? Why don't you want to bath with me mommy?

Me: Baby i'm only sis Aphiwe Steffi: No! You are mommy

Me: Okay baby, let's get you clean. Steffi: Next time you will join me right?

Me: Nope, you should get your own bath because I shower

Steffi: Daddy says showers are not good for me and I will fall.

Me: correct

She kept quiet like she was thinking about something.

Steffi: Mmm okay, you will carry me in the shower

Me: Next time baby.

She looked down like she wanted to cry and she did cry.
Tears fell from her eyes.

Me: Whats wrong now?

Steffi: Nothing, I'm good now I need to get some rest.
I dried her body and picked her up. She just cried, more like
sobbed. My heart just broke.

Me: Whats wrong?

Steffi: You don't want me. No one wants me. Even Aunt
Laura said so.

Me: Who is aunt Laura?

Steffi: It's dad's girlfriend, she's also my teacher.

Me: How do you know that she doesn't want you?

Steffi: She told me so and she even said that

when she and daddy get married she will send me away and
I will never see daddy.

Me: Have you told daddy about this?

Steffi: No, I don't want to get into trouble. She said she will
spank me.

I just closed my eyes and held her to me. Poor baby just let it
all out. She cried her little lungs out. Mr Evans came rushing
to her room and tried taking her but she refused. He looked s
confused. Mr E: What happened? What did you do to her?

He was shouting. I just looked at the idiot and continued
with Steffi. He tried talking to her but she didn't want to
listen to him. I managed to calm her down.

Me: " You feeling any better?" she nodded. Me: " I can't hear
you

beautiful” she giggled. Steffi: “ Yes I am better and I am hungry” Me: “ Tell you what? Let daddy carry you to dinner” she shook her head.

Me: “ Come on. You gonna make daddy sad, you want him to ne sad?”

Steffi: “ Sorry daddy, I didn’t mean to. Take me” she lifted up her arms to be picked up

We walked downstairs and had dinner. Steffi: “ Sis Aphiwe, this

food is delicious.” Me: “ You like vegies?”

Steffi: “ Yuks” she made a face and I laughed. I looked at her father who seemed pissed.

I cleared the table while they watched tv. It was time for bed when Steffi started crying.

Me: “ Sweetie what is wrong,” Steffi: “ I want to sleep with you”

Me: “ But baby you can’t. Daddy bought you a bed”

Steffi: “ I want to sleep with you. I want you!”

She cried rolling on the carpet up until I got hold of her and started rocking her to sleep. She fell asleep in my arms and I took her to my bedroom with Mr Evans on my tail. I tucked her in and he signalled to go outside.

Mr E: “ What the fuck are you playing at?” Me: “ Excuse me?”

Mr E: “ You are turning my daughter against me”

Me: “ and how am I doing that?”

Mr E: “ She doesn’t want to be with me. I have no choice but to let you go”

I just chuckled shaking my head.

Me: “ First of all Stephanie had a bad day with her teacher today, your girlfriend and she was terrified. I calmed her down but she was too freaked out about you being taken away from her. Lastly, I will not beg you for a job. I’ll be gone first thing in the morning.” I turned to leave but he stopped me.

Mr E: “ What do you mean that she is terrified?”

Me: “ She’s your daughter. Let me go sleep. I have an early taxi to catch”

I opened the door and slammed it shut.

Insert 4

Thoba

I felt like a jerk as soon as she closed the door but why does she have to be rude? And now my daughter won’t let go of her. I walked to my bedroom and called my sister. Amy: “ Bro”

Me: where did you find this girl? She is rude as hell and now my daughter doesn’t want me.

Amy: what happened?

I told her what happened up to her slamming the door on my face

and Amy just laughed.

Amy: Why did you do that?

Me: Because she is turning my daughter against me.

Amy: For a Doctor you are really stupid. When was the last time you went out for ice cream with Steff?

Me: Erm it has been a while. Can't even remember.

Amy: Why?

Me: I don't know i have been busy and...

Amy: No. It's because you have been fucking her teacher so much that you forgot about her. Poor child found someone who actually cares about how she feels.

Me: But i care about my daughter. I love her.

Amy: That is correct but you haven't been making time for her. I noticed that she is even losing a bit of weight. She is a baby! Damn you Thoba.

Me: I didn't realize.

Amy: Yeah you couldn't have. You have been chasing pussy instead of making time for Steff.

Me: I will make it up to her, i promise.

Amy: Just go to Aphiwe and ask her what is

bothering your daughter. Me: Okay; i will.

Amy: and also apologize for threatening to fire her. Me: I will try and.

Amy: Don't try. Just do it. I want to see my niece smile often.

Me: Okay.

I ended the call and set on the bed, thinking of an approach on how to talk to Aphiwe. I stood up and went to her door. I knocked and waited for her to open up. She opened and damn

she is beautiful. I can never get enough of how beautiful she is. I think i was drooling because she cleared her throat.

Me: Erm sorry but can we talk? Aphiwe: Now?

Me: Yes, it's important. We can talk over coffee downstairs.

Aphiwe: Give me 5 minutes. Your daughter is a bit restless.

Me: Okay. Coffee?

Aphiwe: Tea. 1 teaspoon of sugar. No milk.

I nodded and headed downstairs letting out deep breaths.

Aphiwe is beautiful it's almost freaky. She does look like someone that i know.

I got to the kitchen and checked for some left over good. Her meal was fantastic and i wanted to eat again. I heated the food for me and got her some cakes.

10 minutes later she appeared in her white vest and jean knee length shorts with socks. She looked breath taking. I think that even if she were to wear a sack she would make that sack look amazing Me: Please sit.

She sat down and i gave her the tea and cupcakes. She just looked at me as though i am crazy

Me: i would like to apologize for my behaviour earlier and threatening your job.

Aphiwe: Okay.

She drank her tea and looked at me. Her eyes piercing in my skin. Her eyes were darting all over me. It was as if she was scared or nervous.

Me: Please tell me what you meant when you said Steff is terrified?

Aphiwe: I am going to ask you a question, don't take offense. Just

trying to get to the bottom if this okay?

Me: Okay.

Aphiwe: Do you have a relationship with one of her teachers?

Me: Yes, i talk to all of them. I....

Aphiwe: An intimate relationship.

I gulped my coffee so quick that i burnt my tongue and throat. Me: Why do you ask that? Aphiwe: Who is Laura?

My eyes widened in shock and Aphiwe looked relaxed as ever. She was eating her muffin and having her tea, waiting for me to say something.

Me: Laura is Steffi's teacher. Aphiwe: That's all?

Me: That's all.

She chuckled and went to the sink to rinse her things.

Aphiwe: I won't be able to help you with your daughter if you're not being honest. I'll be out if your house first thing in the morning. Me: okay okay. Please don't go. I will tell you. Just please sit.

She looked at me with a raised eyebrow and went to sit down.

Me: Laura and i are fooling around. We sleep together every now and then.

Aphiwe: Oh okay.

Me: Why are you asking me about Laura?

Aphiwe: She told your daughter that you and her are going to get married and Steffi is going to be shipped to boarding school. She also said that Steff will never see you again and

she will never visit her mom's grave. I mean who says that to a kid?

Me: I erm i didn't know.

Aphiwe: Yes well now you know. I have to go to bed. I mean i have a few hours left with Steffi.

Me: I made a mistake. Please don't go. I will sort out the Laura issue.

I was fuming with anger but i didn't want Aphiwe to see that. She

just kept quiet and looked at me.

Me: Please say something?

Aphiwe: I will stay. Not because of you but because of Steffi and i need the money but next time i will go for real.

Me: Thank you. I am going to go out for a while. Don't wait up.

Aphiwe: Yeah well, i'm not your girlfriend.

She mumbled that part i actually chuckled. I took my car keys and wallet. I was going to Laura's house. She was playing with fire saying shit like that to my daughter. I had to sort her out.

Insert 5

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Aphiwe

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When Mr Evans left i went back to my room and found Steffi sleeping. Poor girl was holding on to her teddy. I

walked over to the bed and my phone rang. It was my grandma. Me: “ Gogo?”

Grandma: “ Unjani sisi (How are you?)”

Me: “ Ngyaphila gogo wena unjani? (I’m good gran how are you?)”

Grandma: “ siyancenga ngan yami (we are coping my child)

Grandma: “ Uziphethe kahle kodwa? Ngyathemba awudeleli lapho (I hope you are behaving. You can be very rude sometimes”

Me: “ Mina gogo? Ave ngiziphethe kahle (Who me grandma, i am very well behaved”

Grandma jut laughed. She kept quiet after some time. I knew serious talk was coming.

Grandma: “ Sengithembele kuwema ngane yami. (You are my only hope now my child) ungangiphoxi (don’t disappoint me)”

Me: “ Ngyazi gogo. Ngeke ngikudumaze (i know grandma. I won’t let you down)”

Grandma: “ Phumula ke sisi. Sokhuluma kusasa (Get some rest we will talk tomorrow)”

Me: “ Goodnight gogo”

Grandma: “ Goodnight baby”

I hung up the phone and went to change to my very short pjs. It was summer so it was super hot at night. I went over to the bed and cuddled Steff. I looked at the time and it wasn’t even 21h00 yet.

I don't even go to sleep at that time so i got out of bed and went downstairs to get some water. I was met by Mr Evans and this lovely lady.

Mr Evans: " Aphiwe, you're still up?"

Me: " Yep, just came to get some water. Goodnight"

I quickly rushed to the kitchen. I drank my water and went back to

my room only to be met by Mr Evans and the woman all over each other. I just walked past them. I got in bed and watched tv. Yep, i had my own tv and bathroom.

I must have dozed off because i was woken by Mr Evans telling me to get under the covers. He

kept looking at me and i looked at my body only to find that i had taken off the gown and was in my crop top pyjama top and very short butt showing bottom. I had a belly ring on my flat stomach and a tattoo on my hip bone.

Me: " Oh sorry i fell asleep with the tv on." Mr Evans: " It's erm it's okay"

He looked at me one more time and walked out. I let out a breath i didn't know i was holding.

I got out, switched off the lights and tv and i slept.

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I woke up the next morning feeling refreshed. Steffi was wide awake just looking at me.

Me: " Morning sweetie" Steffi: " Morning sis Aphiwe." Me: " You slept okay?"

Steffi: " Yes i did. How did you..."

I pulled her to me and started tickling her. She laughed until she had tears.

Me: “ Olay, come let’s get you ready.”

She jumped from the bed and raced out of the room. That gave me time to tidy my room and freshen up. I pulled on my gown and went to Steffi’s room. She was crying and she wouldn’t stop. Me: “ Honey, what happened?”

Steffi: “ He is going to send me away. He hates me”

I wanted to answer but i just pulled her in my arms. I tried calming her down but she just cried louder. Mr Evans appeared with the woman that he was with last night. She had only aa shirt on, his shirt. He came and he knelt in front of us. Mr Evans: “ Steff baby, what happened?”

She kept shaking her head that was hidden on my neck. He tried getting her to talk but she just cried. Mr Evans just turned and looked at the lady.

Mr Evans: “ I think it will be better if you leave Laura beca...”

Laura: “ But last night...”

Mr Evans: “ Was a mistake”

Laura: “ I see what’s happening. You filthy bitch turned my man against me. This isn’t over you little brat. I will see you in school.”

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She hurried out of the room with Mr Evans on her tail. Me: “ Steff. She’s gone honey. Tell me what happened?”

Steff: “ She came here and told me that she will never be without daddy and if i say anything she will kill me” Mr Evans: “ Stop lying Stephany”

Steff: “ Daddy i am not lying”

He kept shouting and she was crying. I had to pull Mr Evans out of the room.

Mr Evans: “ That is my fuckin daughter. I will deal with her the way i see fit”

Me: “ And that is absolutely right but before accusing her of lying could you please check the nanny cam and see if she really is lying?”

His face changed he looked disappointed and guilty. He just walked away. I walked back to Steffi’s room and she rushed to me.

Me: “ it’s okay baby. It’s gonna be alright”

I rubbed her back thinking “ What the hell have i gotten myself into?”

Insert 6

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Thoba

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Can i be honest and say that i am losing my mind? Yep, i am losing it and Aphiwe sees it too.

I have never in my life doubted my baby girl but now i am acting like an ass. The sight of Aphiwe drives me crazy. The reason why i brought Laura over was because of Aphiwe. I

wanted to forget about her but all it did was think about her more. Especially after i saw her in her barely there pyjamas.

I am not blaming anyone but myself. Aphiwe is really good with my daughter and i just had to behave. I walked to my bedroom after that confrontation in Steffi's room. Laura was sitting on the bed, naked.

I didn't sleep with her last night, i tried but all i could see was creamy Aphiwe.

Me: "Leave."

Laura: "Thoba, i am not leaving you with that bitch"

Me: "That's the thing. You call my maid a bitch and my daughter a brat. Please leave"

Laura: "I didn't mean to call Steffi that. It's just that she can be a baby sometimes and..."

Me: "Are you listening to yourself? Stephaney is a baby, my baby"

Laura: "Oh please Thoba. Stop this nonsense and..."

I marched to her and grabbed her by her arm. Me: "Get dressed."

Laura: "Ouch You are hurting me"

Me: "Get dressed and get the fuck out of my house"

I watched her getting dressed slowly, if i wasn't pissed i would have been turned on but i was very much angry. She took her time getting dressed. When she was done i yanked her arm and led her downstairs. I had already called the Urber for her. I pushed her out the door before i could close it she pushed it with her hand. Laura: "You are going to regret this. I am going to make

Stephaney's life hell. Trust me"

Me: " I would like to see you try"

I slammed the door before she could reply.

Damn you Aphiwe. Turned me on so badly that i ended up doing stupid things. I sure as hell wasn't going to fire her. I was just going to have to control myself.

I have had a lot of nannies and none of the connected to my daughter like Aphiwe.

I went to the kitchen and started on breakfast. I wanted to make my daughter's favourites just to apologize. I was almost finished when i heard the come down the stairs, Steffi's voice full of joy and laughter. It felt so good. That made me happy.

As soon as she saw me she took hold of Aphiwe's hand and hid behind her. That pierced my heart. Me: " Baby, come have breakfast"

She shook her head hiding behind Aphiwe. Me: " Why?"

Steffi: " Because you hate me and you want to send me away"

Me: " Come here honey" she stood there not moving. Aphiwe

turned around and kneeled in front of her.

Aphiwe: " Go to daddy baby. He has something to say. Please listen to daddy."

Steffi: " But daddy..."

Aphiwe: " No baby, remember what i said?"

Steffi: " You said good girls listen to their daddies."

Aphiwe: " Good now go to daddy and listen to him"

She nodded wiping her tears. She walked slowly to me and i hated myself every minute for that.

She came and stood in front of me looking down the floor. I knelt in front of her and made her look at me.

Me: “Daddy is sorry. Laura will never hurt you again. She is gone”

Steffi: “But i will see her at school”

Me: “You won’t go to school anymore. You will stay here with Sis Aphiwe. Would you like that?”

Steffi: “Really daddy?” she asked jumping up and down. Aphiwe and i laughed.

Aphiwe: “If i didn’t know any better i would say you don’t like school.”

Steffi: “I love school. It’s Laura that...”

Me: “I am so sorry baby. Please forgive me. I didn’t mean to hurt you like that”

Steffi: “It’s okay daddy. Pick me up”

I picked her up and kissed her cheek. I lead them to the dining table.

Me: “I made breakfast. Your favorites” Steffi: “What is your favourite sis Aphiwe?” Aphiwe: “I like fruits and lots of veggies”

Steffi: “only?”

Aphiwe: “Yes.”

Me: “Why?”

She looked at me and quickly looked away. Damn it she’s beautiful. Aphiwe: “I never got used to eating meat.” Me: “Why?” Aphiwe: “My grandmother, we couldn’t afford it”

Me: “ but you cooked a lovely meal last night.” Aphiwe: “ That is because i love cooking”

I nodded and we continued eating. Aphiwe cleared the table when we were done and she also washed the dishes. Giving me time with my daughter.

I was planning on going to the hospital at 14h00 so i was going to spend my morning with my baby. Steffi: “ daddy”

Me: “ Hmmm”

Steffi: “ When will you take me to visit mommy? I want to tell her about Sis Aphiwe”

Me: “ We will go tomorrow”

She jumped up her face full of excitement. Steffi: “ Really daddy?”

Me: “ Yes.” I answered laughing.

I stayed with Steffi until she fell asleep. I went to put her to bed. Aphiwe was busy somewhere in the house so i went to get ready for work. I took a shower.

When i came out my clothes were laid out in bed including shoes, socks and belt. I could get used to this. I got dressed and headed downstairs.

I got to the kitchen and found Aphiwe making lunch. She was barefoot wearing a knee length cream dress that hugged her in all the right places.

I had to get out of the house so i went to get an apple and quickly rushed out.

Insert 7

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Aphiwe

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I am glad Mr Evans sorted things out with his daughter. I am also

glad that she is going to stay at home with me taking care of her.

Mr Evans had left for the day, leaving me to clean and cook for

Steff. I was washing the dishes after lunch when the buzzer ring. I

answered with Steffi on my hip.

Me: “ Yes?”

Person: “ It’s Mfundo. Open up”

Me: “ Mfundo...?” i wanted him to tell me who was and what he wanted.

Mfundo: “ Could you open up and stop asking me questions?” Me: “ I am sorry but Mr Evans told me nothing about you and opening for you.”

Mfundo: “ Who the fuck are you?” Me: “ The house keeper sir”

Mfundo: “ I am his brother you maid. Open up” Me: “ Okay. Let me call him”

I silenced him before he could be any more rude.

I looked for Mr Evans number on the refrigerator and i called him. Mr E: “ Thoba Hello”

Me: “ Mr Evans it’s Aphiwe”

Mr E: “ Aphiwe, is Steffi alright?” Me: “ Yes sir. She’s perfect. I...”

Mr E: “ Please call me Thoba” Me: “ Why?”

Mr E: “ Mr Evans and sir is my father. Thoba is just fine.” Me: “ Okay bhut Thoba. There is a Mr Mfundo at the gate. He wants me to open up.”

Thoba: “ Oh he’s my annoying little brother, let him in.”

Me: “ Okay bhuti” Thoba: “ It’s Thoba” Me: “ Thoba”

Thoba: “ Okay good. Don’t let him bully you”

Me: “ Don’t worry. I can handle annoying people.” He chuckled.

Me: “ Bye. See you later” Thoba: “ Later miss”

I placed the phone on the counter and went to open the gate. I went

to the kitchen with a very quiet Steffi.

Me: “ honey are you okay?”

Steff: “ I’m perfect. Just like watching you talk and i like you carrying me” i just laughed.

Minutes later the door opened and this Mfundo guy entered. Mfundo: “ It would have been nice of you to tell me that you are opening the gate you know.”

Me: “ I apologize” my back was facing him. I was just finishing my chores. I havent even seen what he looks like.

Mfundo: “ I am talking please turn around”

I turned around and he jaw dropped. He opened and closed his mouth countless times i just turned around and went back to what i was doing.

Mfundo: “ You are fuckin beautiful” i quickly turned around.

Me: “ Language Mr Evans. Language”

Mfundo: “ Sorry i just....” Fuuuuuuuck he whispered that. I was very much irritated.

Me: “ Excuse me. There is a child around so please try not swear.” Steffi: “ Uncle Mfundo”

Mfundo: “ Hey baby girl. Come here.” Steffi went down and ran to him. They disappeared to the lounge.

I made them snacks and some juice. I took it to them and they were watching Sofia the first.

Steffi was engrossed to the tv while Mfundo was staring at me. Mfundo: “ erm thanks” i nodded and headed back to the kitchen ton start on dinner.

I was just chopping the vegies when i felt a hand on my waist. Me: “ What are you doing?”

Mfundo: “ Come on. I know you want it as much as i do”

Me: “ Hell no.” I moved away and went to the other side if the table.

He followed me.

Me: “ You are making me uncomfortable.” Mfundo: “ Come on. Just one kiss “

I moved to the lounge and pulled steffi to my lap. We watched the

tv with Mfundo staring at me the whole afternoon.

I heard a car pull up and moments later Thoba walked in. I quickly stood up and went to the kitchen. He followed me.

Thoba: “ What happened?”

Me: “ Nothing. I ermm. Ermm...”

Thoba: “ You are shaking. What’s wrong?” he held my hands. Mfundo appeared in the kitchen.

Mfundo: “ You should have told me that you are sleeping with my brother. I would not have made a move on you”

Thoba: “ You what??”

Mfundo: “ I tried my luck but miss here just ran away and...” Thoba punched him before he could finish.

Well let me describe Mfundi to you. He looks like he is in his early 20s. Tall with broad shoulders and wonderful body structure but not on Thoba’s level.

They are colored so very much yellow bones. White bones even. So when Thoba punched him he had blood immediately. He roughly grabbed him by his tshirt and threw him out. He came back to me. I was just frozen there not knowing what to do. Thoba came closer.

Thoba: “ Did he touch you?” Me: “ No he..”

Thoba: “ DID HE TOUCH YOU???”

Me: “ No. No he didn’t. Just my waist and i ran to the...” He pulled me in his arms holding me tightly apologising. WHAT THE HELL IS IT WITH THIS FAMILY???

Insert 8

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Aphiwe

Thoba held me for until forever. I pulled back telling him i'm okay.

We turned to Steffi clearing her voice.

Steffi: " Can i have water?"

I moved away from his arms and went to get Steffi some water. Me: " let me finish cooking."

Thoba: " No, please no. We'll order ribs and pizza from Gateway"

Steffi: " Yeeey" she shouted jumping up and down. Thoba chuckled.

Thoba: " Let me go shower and we'll have dinner."

Me: " Okay" i said looking down. He held my chin making me look at him.

Thoba: " We're gonna talk about this later" i nodded.

He went upstairs leaving me with Steffi. Me: " Want to bath with me?"

Steffi: "Yes yeah yes please" we went upstairs to her bedroom. We got her pyjamas and gown. Headed to my bedroom. I filled the tub put in aa foam bath and we got it.

Steffi: " The water is a bit warm" Me: " It will help you relax"

Steff: " Okay"

We sit in the water talking about crazy stuff. We played around with water until the water until it started getting cold.

Me: " come..let's go out" Steff: " Okay. I am sleepy."

I dry myself and get out if the tub draining the water. I quickly take Steffi and put her down.

She touches my sweets and giggles. I lightly smack her hand. Steff: “ Why is your sweetie like mine?” Me:” What do you mean like yours?”

Steff: “ Well Aunt Amy has hair on her sweets and you don’t have hair”

Me: “ I had a hair cut” she giggles with her hands on her mouth.

Steff: “ Sweetie has a haircut too?” Me: “ Yep they do, come”

I pick her up and we head to the bedroom. I get her in her pyjamas and put her to bed to sit. I quickly head to the bathroom to tidy up and get dressed. I come back 20 minutes later and she is fast asleep.

I head downstairs looking for Thoba. I find him on the phone shouting at someone.

Thoba: “ And you thought best that he comes here, days after coming out?”

Person:.....

Thobo: “ Do you know what the fuck he did? Do you know?”

Caller: “ ”

Thoba: “ Keep him the fuck away from my house or else i will kill him” he hangs up afterwards. Turns around and throws the phone my way. I quickly duck

He is by my side instantly, apologizing yet again. I am looking at him with my eyes wide and he is also shocked.

Thoba: “ Did i hurt you?” i shake my head.

Thoba: “ Are you okay?” i nod and shake my head.

Thoba: “ Damn it Aphiwe Camilla Sishi answer me!”

Me: : I'm fine. I'm erm i'm going to bed" i get out of his hold and quickly rush up the stairs.

I got to my room and calk my grandmother. Grandma: " Hey baby"

Me: " Hey Gogo. How are you?" Grandma: " I'm okay. How are you?"

Me::" Gogo can i come back home? I can't so this i..." Thoba snatches my phone from behind.

Thoba: " Sorry about that mam. She will call you back later." He hangs up and throws my phone on top of the bed.

He takes hold of my hand and we walk out of the room. We get to his study, leaving the door opened. He makes me sit on a couch

while he sits on top of the table.
He looks absolutely delicious.

Thoba: " I am sorry about earlier. I lost my cool and you almost got hurt"

Me: " What happened?"

Thoba: "Things got out of hand but it's sorted now"
I nod. I am jut hired help so i won't ask so many questions.

We sit the in silence until we hear a buzzer. He attends to it and i walk out to the kitchen to get water.

My hands are still shaking i nearly drop the

glass when he walks in with 2 boxes of pizza and a large Spur package. He puts it on the counter and comes to me. He takes hold of my hands and speaks.

Thoba: “ i am sorry i frightened you and now you want to leave. I am...”

Me: “ GeeZ. It’s okay. I understand. Stop saying sorry.” He smiles and nods.

He dishes up for us and we take the food to the lounge. We eat and he disposes of the plates.

He comes back and i yawn. I want bed. We kept some food for Steffi.

Me: “ I need to sleep” Thoba: “ Me too”

I stand and go up the stairs as soon as i reach the last one he speaks. Thoba: “ Stay away from Mfundo” Me: “ Huh?”

Thoba: “ Stay the fuck away from him”

He walks away angrily. Seriously? Fuck this shit. I am going home first thing in the morning.

Insert 9

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Thoba

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Let’s do this again, My name is Thoba Evans. I am 25 years old, i finished matric when i was 16 years old and studied for my doctor’s degree. I got married to my late wife when i was 18 years old. We had a beautiful baby girl Stephany but with that came a lot of heartache and pain.

My deceased wife had an affair with my brother Mfundo and they even made videos which lead me to having a DNA test done on Steffi luckily she turned out to be mine.

When Aphiwe called me telling me that Mfundo is at my house i lost it. Okay can i confess?

Aphiwe drives me crazy. I want to take her to bed and take her over and over and over again so hearing about Mfundo made me mad that i left work and went home immediately.

Mfundo was admitted to a psychiatric ward because he went crazy when he found out about Steffi which led to Nicole's death. I was devastated because i lost my brother. When Nicole died we were in a process of a divorce.

I made Steffi believe that things were good between me and her mommy and that i loved her but in actual fact i hated her with a passion.

Dad took it hard when Mfundo was admitted where as mom said it was all dad's faultn because he treated him like an egg but thankfully my parents did not resent me because of that.

Amanda never wants to talk about him because he stabbed her on the side if her stomach and she stayed in hospital for 2 weeks because the knife broke inside her body.

I went up to my bedroom after Aphiwe had gone to bed, i could have handled things better. I got in bed and called my mom. Mom: " Hello my boy"

Me: " Nonhle, how are you?"

Mom: " Fuckin child, calling an elder by their name. Who is your mother boy?"

After she finished saying that we both burst out laughing. We laughed for good 2 minutes. Dad kept saying we are crazy in the background.

Me: “ How are you mom?”

Mom: “ I’m good my boy how are you?”

Me: “ Eish mom. Mfundo...” Mom: “ What about him?”

Me: “ He came to my house and harassed my helper”

Mom: “ Wait...Mfundo is back?” Me: “ Didn’t dad tell you?” Mom: “ No but now he knows that i know. I am going to ice his balls”

“ You love these balls” said dad in the background i just chuckled. Mom: “ Shut up you ass.” She said to dad. Me: “ Mom”

Mom: “ Oh sorry baby, so what did he do to the poor girl?”

Me: “ He touched her mom. He touched her and she didn’t want to.”

Mom: “ Oh baby. It’s happening all over again”

Me: “ Mom i know. I don’t know what to do.”

Mom: “ Tell you what? I will come tomorrow and speak to her. See if she’s okay”

Me: “ I kinda acted like a jerk”

Mom: “ Wenzeni mntwana ndini? (What did you do bloody child)”

Me: “ I was harsh, told her to stay away from Mfundo. I was really harsh”

Mom: “ I am coming in the morning idiot. Let me talk to your father”

Me: “ Okay mom goodnight” Mom: “ Goodnight love”

We ended the call and i sat on the bed for good 20 minutes thinking about Aphiwe. I woke up and went to her bedroom and knocked. I got in before she could answer. I nearly fainted.

She was in a very short grey bum short and a sports bra doing sit ups. Fuck me dear Lord!

I got hard right that moment. I stood there frozen and zoned out.

She quickly took her gown and covered her body. Too late, i was already hard.

I tried focusing on something else either than her beautiful body and my eyes landed on her suitcases.

Me: “ What’s going on?”

Aphiwe: “ I wasn’t tired anymore so i decided to work out”

Me: “ No i mean with the bags, what’s going on?”

Aphiwe: “ Oh i was erm planning to leave in the morning”

Me: “ Why?” that came out as a whisper.

Aphiwe: “ I feel like i an causing you problems and make you angry. I...”

Me: “ I have a very stinking temper and you did nothing wrong. It’s just that people in my life just decided to act up. Please, please don’t leave. Steffi and i we need you. We really do.” Aphiwe: “ But i have been here for 2 days and..”

Me: “ Shhh” i stepped closer to her placing my finger on her mouth. She breathed out, her hot air caressing my fingers. I just went more crazy. I quickly took a step back.

Me: “ From now on. No more drama. I promise. Just please stay.”

Aphiwe: “Okay. One more chance” Me: “ Yes. Thank you”

Aphiwe: “ I am doing it for Steffi.” Me: “ Yes i know”

Aphiwe: “ Okay” there was an awkward silence. Me: “ So erm. You work out?”

Aphiwe: “ Yep. Most of the time”

Me: “ okay. Let me leave you to it” Aphiwe: “okay. Goodnight” I went out and leaned against the door letting out a deep breath. I am in deep shit...

Insert 10

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Aphiwe

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Okay can i just say that this Thoba guy is weird. One minute he is hot, one minute he is cold.

Last night he came into my room when i was working out. I'm sure i come across as very suspicious as i wax and have body arts. Well my grandma managed to put me through private schools ever since i was 5 years old. I was always a very bright kid. I first went to Embury College (Wonderland baby care) i then went on to the College from age 5 to grade 7.

I was then moved to Our Lady of Fatima Convent School from grade 8 till grade 12. I had always wanted to be a Doctor. I did 2 additional subjects which made my subjects 9 and i

passed them all with distinctions but i didn't even get one bursary. Mrs May, my grade 12 teacher was so sure that i was going to get a bursary and when i didn't get one she cried so much that it was as if it was her who got rejected.

She then went as far as asking from door to door for people to help me but no luck. I ended up telling her to give up because luck wasn't on my side.

That's why i am here today, taking over my grandma's previous job because i needed the money and had no choice.

Aaah yes, the tattoos and the belly ring. Yep, you heard right, tattoos. I have a tattoo on my hip bone and another one on my head of an eagle. Yes, underneath all this hair i have a tattoo of an eagle. I got the tattoos done when i was in high school. It's funny how poor i was during school holidays when i was at home but at school i was the richest kid ever. I concluded that my grandma's boss was filthy rich and they were helping out gran but we'll get back to this shady part of my life later.

So today is Wednesday, 3rd day at the Evans residence. I woke up and Steffi was still asleep. I took my time to look at her. She was really beautiful and cute with her little pouted lips with hair all over her face. I just wonder what really happened to her mother.

I got out of bed and went to take a shower. I took extra long because i woke up at 5am and my shower was steaming hot. I washed my hair and went out.

I never had any weaves. My hair is rusty brown and its super curly. So i dried my hair and tied it up. I wore my blue jeans, my black super star sneakers and a pink long sleeve t-shirt since it was raining today.

I went down to the kitchen, it was 6h30 and started on breakfast. I made porridge since Thoba said he likes it. I also made eggs, pancakes and bacon for the young lady. I made fruit salad for me.

I finished making breakfast and i went up to call Thoba and Steffi. I met up with Thoba on the stairs and he was shirtless. My mouth went dry and i just froze.

I looked at him from his perfect feet, the pyjama bottom that was riding low on his hips and i also looked at his groin, my eyes stayed there until i heard him clear his throat and i looked at his face, BIG MISTAKE!!

He looked so perfect with that smile and his eyes looked like he just woke up. He cleared his throat again and i snapped out if it. I looked at him.

Thoba: “ Can i pass?” i looked around and i saw that i was standing in the way at the bottom of the stairs.

Me: “ Oh i’ m eerrr sorry” i got out of the way embarrassed.

Thoba: “ Breakfast?” Me: “ huh?”

Thoba: “ Is it ready?”

Me: “ Oh yes, breakfast is ready.” I said laughing shyly. This man

was going to be the death of me.

Thoba: “ I’ll get on it then. I am hungry” he said rubbing his six pack. I wanted to run my hand all over him. Me: “ Okay, let me go get Steffi”

Thoba: “ Don’t take too long. I hate eating alone.”

He said that and winked at me. He walked away with me looking at him busy stretching and flexing his muscles. I noticed an eagle tattoo covered his whole back, it was freaken sexy.

I quickly rushed upstairs to wake Steffi up. Me: “ honey”

Steffi: “ Hmmm?”

Me: “ Wake up honey it’s time for breakfast”

Steffi: “ 5 more minutes” she said pulling the blanket over her head.

Me: “ Come on baby. Daddy is already downstairs”

Steffi: “ Do i have to eat sis Aphiwe?”

Me: “ Yes honey. Breakfast is important baby”

She finally got up, i helped her take a quick shower and she insisted on dressing just like me. I told her to go downstairs to join her father while i compose myself.

I later went downstairs and found Thoba getting out of his chair. He looked at me and bloody smiled. He sat back down.

Thoba: “ I was just coming to get you” Me: “ I was clearing my

bedroom” Thoba: “ Oh okay. Come join us”

I sat down and ate the fruit salad. Thoba: “ Watching your figure?” Me: “ Not really” i answered without looking at him . I wanted to eat and finish my breakfast without him making my insides turn. Steffi: “ Can we go to the park today daddy? Can sis Aphiwe take me?”

Thoba: “ We’ll go together”

Me: “ Aren’t you going to work?” i asked looking at him.

Thoba: “ Nope, took a day off” he winked.

We continued eating, Steffi and Thoba having this deep conversation. I stood up and took the used dished and started

washing the dished. I was in the middle of washing the dished when i felt him behind me. His arms on my sides, he reached for the sponge that was in my hands and washed his plate. His hot breath on my neck sending shivers down my spine. Me: “ Don’t worry. I’ll do it.” I whispered

Thoba: “ I really don’t mind doing it for you” he whispered back and bit my ear.

He left and went upstairs with his daughter following him. He left me standing there hot and bothered. What is this guy doing to me??? #NDALLOYOMUSA’s trap this one.

Insert 11

Thoba

I know you're probably thinking that i am sneaky and mean for what i am doing to Aphiwe but i just thought that i should get the message across that i want her.

Yes she is my Maid but she is hella fine and i want to make her mine. I somehow feel so drawn to her that i want to be around her all the time.

After that episode that i had with her in the kitchen i quickly ran up to my bedroom and stripped naked and headed for a shower, cold shower i needed it.

See the thing about Aphiwe is that she is sexy, beautiful and smells really nice. I went to the shower and i was rock hard. I haven't had an erection like this in a loong time. I wanted and needed her but i was going to take my time with her. I didn't want to scare her off.

I took my cold shower with thoughts of her filling my mind, how she looks when she's not dressed and how she looks in bed. It's crazy i know but i just couldn't help myself.

I stayed in the shower for about 30 minutes and then i went out, i grabbed a towel and wrapped it around my wet body. I had just started drying when i had an idea. I went by the door and called Aphiwe. 2minutes later she appeared and i asked her in my bedroom.

She looked very uncomfortable and her breathing wasn't steady. She entered and stood by the door. I went to stand in the middle of the room with hands on my waist. .

Me: " Sorry to disturb you from what you were doing but i need

your help?"

Aphiwe: “ O..kay”

Me: “ Well i normally dress in formal or semi formal. Since we are going to the park i would like you to help me

get something to wear”

Aphiwe: “Did you see the weather outside?” Me: “ Is it still raining?”

Aphiwe:”Look out the window”

I walked to the window and indeed it was raining cows and elephants. This January rain ruining my plans.

Me: “ I have already promised Stephany that we are going to the park.”

Aphiwe: “ Go to the Fun Fair/Place in gateway or go play indoors soccer”

Me: “ That sounds like a plan but why aren’t you including yourself?”

Aphiwe: “ Me and rain don’t mix. At all. Unless you want to doctor me all week long”

Me: “ I can doctor you anytime”

Aphiwe: “ rain check? I still need to clean Steffi’s closet” i nodded. Me: “ Okay no problem”

Aphiwe: “ Okay thanks. Let me leave you to it.” She turned around to leave, before she walked out i called her name and she turned. Me: “ Just be ready to tell her that we won’t go out because of you” Aphiwe: “ Huh?” Me: “ Excuse me”

Aphiwe: “ Why is it my fault?”

Me: “ Because you don’t wanna go”

Aphiwe: “ It’s not that i don’t want to. I just can’t. Rain makes my body itch and scratch until my skin peels off. You want me to tell her that?”

Me: “ Oh i’m sorry. I should have asked the reason behind you and rain not mixing”

Aphiwe: “ Yes, you should have. Can i be excused?” she looked very pissed that her face turned pink. Me: “ Erm yeah sure”

.

She went out, quietly shutting to door. I felt like punching myself. I pushed too hard.

I went to the closet and settled for socks, joggers and a long-sleeved white grey t-shirt. My phone rang when i walked out and it was my office.

Me: “ Yes Nomzamo?”

Zamo: “ Yes sir. I erm wanted to find out what time you’re coming today?”

Me: “ I told you that it’s my day off so it’s yours too.”

Zamo: “ Oh, is it?” she giggled.

Did i mention that i love and enjoy sex? Yes i like fucking women so much that i fucked my secretary. Well ,i still do. It’s no strings attached

but lately i have been getting a vibe from Nomzamo like she wants more and i couldn’t give her that.

Me: “ Yes Nomzamo. Will that be all?” Zamo: “ Yes Dr Evans”

Me: “ Okay, goodbye” i hung up.

I went out my bedroom and walked downstairs. I found Steffi and Aphiwe in the lounge watching cartoons. I turned and went to the kitchen to make some popcorn.

I sat with them and we ate popcorn. Aphiwe’s phone rang and her eyes lit up. She took the call walking out of the lounge Aphiwe: “ Hey baby” she answered and she laughed leaving me pissed as hell.

Why didn’t she tell me that she has a boyfriend. You know what, let me go ask her. I looked for her and found her in the kitchen laughing. She stopped when she saw me.

Aphiwe: “ I will call you later....i love you too”

That just confirmed my suspicions. I wanted to explode. I mean i only met her 3 days ago but she’s already turning my life upside down.

.

Aphiwe: “ Thoba, you wanted something?”

Me: “ Oh i just wanted to make myself some tea.”

Aphiwe: “ Oh okay. Let me make it for you”

Me: “ I have a brain and 2 hands. I will make my own tea”

Aphiwe: “ Yes i know that and i am very much aware of it but it’s also my...”

Me: “ Yeah well go find something else to do because i know how to make tea”

Aphiwe: “ But it’s my job to make you tea and...”

Me: “ And as your boss i am telling you to get the fuck out of my face and let me make my tea.

You know what? Forget it. I’m leaving”

I walked out of the kitchen and went to change. I called Nomzamo. Zamo: “ Yes sir”

Me: “ Where are you?” Zamo: “ My place, why?”

Me: “ I’m coming over. Wear something niiice”

I hung up and went out. I found Aphiwe sitting with my daughter watching cartoons, she had this blank look on her face.

Me: “ I’m gong out for a few hours” Steffi: “ Okay daddy”

Aphiwe

kept quiet. Me: “ You head me Aphiwe?”

Aphiwe: “ Yes Mr Evans, i heard you”

I just knew that moment that i had ruined everything...

Insert 12

.

Aphiwe

.

God is testing me for real.

I never had any friends i just had people that i was close to and after high school we lost contact. The only people close to my heart is my grandmother and my high school teacher Mrs May. Even my aunt’s and cousins i don’t get along with.

I’ve never been kissed and i never had a boyfriend so that would mean that i am a virgin. I know all about seduction and i know exactly what Thoba was doing. I had been on the call with Mrs May because we call each other baby and that we love each other. Thoba got in the kitchen and started being

weird. So weird that he cussed me out. I just decided to let him be. I went to the lounge and chilled with Steffi. Thoba came downstairs and told his daughter that he was leaving and she said okay. Thoba: “ You heard me Aphiwe?””

Me: “ Yes Mr Evans i heard you” i did that on purpose to show him

that we had crossed boundaries.

Thoba: “ Can we talk in the kitchen?””

Me: “ Yes sir” i put Steffi on the couch and walked behind him. We got to the kitchen and he picked me up and put me on the counter so fast i wasn't ready for that

Thoba: “ You have a boyfriend?” he asked looking in my eyes. I swallowed hard. I shook my head, he pinched my side.

Me: “ No, no i don't have a boyfriend” Thoba: “ Who was that on

the phone?” Me: “ My high school teacher Mrs May”

Thoba: “ So you call each other baby?””

Me: “ Yes” i said looking down. He put his hand under my chin. Thoba: “ Look at me Aphiwe” i looked at him and his eyes had changed.

Thoba: “ I am sorry about earlier. I am sorry that i was a jerk”

Me: “ You're always a jerk.”

Thoba: “ I know and i am really sorry” Me: “ It's okay Mr Evans”

Thoba: “ please stop calling me that” Me: “ It is your surname nje”

Thoba: “ Okay ke but yeka ukungbiza ngesbongo (Okay but stop

calling me by my surname)

Me: “ Roger that”

We laughed, i was still on the kitchen counter and there was this awkward silence. I was a bit uncomfortable now and he saw it and came closer.

Me: “ Can i get down please”

Thoba: “ Why, you scared of me being this close to you?”

Me: “ I just want to check on...”

Steffi: “ Sis Aphiwe, why are you sitting there?” Thoba quickly pulled away i wanted to laugh

Me: “ I was talking to your daddy” i jumped from the counter and went to her. Picked her up and we went to the lounge with Thoba following behind.

Steffi: “ I am sleepy sis Aphiwe” she said putting her head on my lap.

Me: “ Sleep my angel” i said brushing her hair.

Thoba on the other hand was sitting so close to me that he had his arm around me. He smelled so good i wanted to lean on him. Thoba: “ You want tea?”

Me: “ Nope, not a fan”

Thoba: “ Aah yes, you like hot chocolate” Me: “ You noticed?”

Thoba: “ I notice everything about you”

Me: “ i’d love hot chocolate sir” he was walking out the door when he turned around and looked at me.

Thoba: “ Could you stop calling me that?” Me: “ I thought you liked it”

Thoba: “ I hate it!”

Me: “ Okay Bhut Thoba”

Thoba: “ You know what? I give up on you child”

He disappeared in the kitchen. I continued sitting there with Steffi. He came back with two coffee mugs. I guess he had his tea and my

hot chocolate.

Me: “ Thanks. Smells good.” Thoba: “ Just like me” I laughed out loud and Steffi stirred a bit.

Thoba: “ Let me take her upstairs. When i come back we will watch a movie”

He took her and his phone rang before he could leave the room.

Thoba: “ Please answer for me and take a message”

It was written Zamo and i answered.

.

Me: “ Thoba Evans phone, hello?” Zamo: “ Who the hell are you?”

Me: “ How can i help you?”

Zamo: “ I asked you who the fuck are you?” Me: “ Can i take a message?”

Zamo: “ Bitch you better put my man on the phone”

Me: “ Okay, i will pass on the message”

I hung up and put the phone down. Thoba came back and he saw my mood had changed.

Thoba: “ Who was that?” Me: “ A very rude Zamo” Thoba: “ Oh..”

Me: “ Let me go get started on lunch”

Thoba: “ I thought we were going to watch a movie”

Me: “ I think starting on lunch is better”

He pulled me to his lap and gripped my thighs tightly.

Thoba: “ I work with her”

Me: “ Who you sleep with is not my business” Thoba: “ It is

your

business”

Me: “ Why?”

Thoba: “ Because....” he whispered getting closer to my face and....

[06/11, 22:36] Ron: Made-Maid Just For Him

Insert 13

Thoba

.

I was so close, our faces were inches from each other when the bell

rang and she jumped.

Me: “ Fuuuuuck!”

Aphiwe: “ Language Mr Evans” she said standing up and walking towards the door. I then remembered that mom said she will come over.

She was standing at the door looking at Aphiwe with a shocked expression.

Me: “ Mah?” she snapped out of it.

Mom: “ Oh hello boy” she greeted me but her eyes were fixed on Aphiwe. She was acting really weird. Aphiwe: “ Hello Mrs Evans”

Mom: “ Hi” she greeted and walked past her. I walked mom to the lounge while Aphiwe disappeared to the kitchen. Me: “ And, what was that?” Mom: “ What?”

Me: “ Come on mom. Why are you acting all strangely on her?”

Mom: “ I’m not”

Me: “ Wow, okay. What brings you here?”

Mom: “ I told you I’d come after that Mfundo incident”

Me: “ Oh okay. What did dad say?”

Mom: “ He’s the one who signed his release forms and set him up with a place to stay”

Me: “ oh wow mom that is so great. So wonderful”

Mom: “ Shut up wench!”

Aphiwe walked in carrying a tray of tea and

biscuits. She placed it down the table and attempted to walk away. Mom: “ Sit down Aphiwe” Aphiwe: “ Mam?” Mom: “ Sit”

Aphiwe took a sit on the single couch. Mom: “ Who are you and

why are you here?” Me: “ Mom?”

Mom: “ I wasn’t talking to you”

Aphiwe: “ My name is Aphiwe Camilla Sishi. I am 18 years old. I came here to work. My grandma used to work here but due to her being old i had to come work here seeing that we need the money” Mom: “ Why didn’t you go to school?” Me: “ Mom is this necessary?”

Mom: “ I am talking to Aphiwe!”

Aphiwe: “ I tried to apply, i even got 9 distinctions but no one would take me. Me and Mrs May went from door to door but no one wanted to help. I tried. I really tried”

She started crying. I didn't know all these things about her and seeing her cry squeezed at my heart very badly. I felt really sorry for her. I wanted to hold her but mom beat me to it. Mom: “ What happened to your parents?”

Me: “ MOM!!!” she gave me a death stare and rubbed Aphiwe's back.

Aphiwe: “ I never met them. The died when i was a few months old in a car accident. I don't even have their pictures” she wailed and mom pulled her in for a hug. She rocked her until she quietened down.

Mom: “ Thoba, please get her water”

I walked the kitchen to get her water. Mom is freaken impossible but she helped me get to know Aphiwe more.

Poor girl has had a tough life.

I went back to the lounge and mom was wiping her tears.

Mom: “ I'm sorry about that baby. I just wanted to know if you're not here to hurt my son” i gave Aphiwe the glass of water. Me: “ Really mom?”

Aphiwe: “ It's okay. I totally understand”

Me: “ I'm sorry about your parents. Don't you miss them?”

Aphiwe: “ How can you miss something you've never had?”

Me: “ I'm sorry Aphiwe”

Aphiwe: “ It’s okay. Let me go get started on lunch” she attempted to stand but mom pulled her down.

Mom: “ Nonsense, i’ll make lunch. I will make comfort food to fatten you up”

Aphiwe: “ Are you sure?”

Mom: “ Yep. Sit here and suck faces with my son”

Aphiwe blushed like a kid with candy, i wanted to laugh but i didn’t Me: “ Come on mom” she stood up, took off her boots and padded to the kitchen with socks covered her feet.

Mom: “ Aphiwe?” Aphiwe: “ Yes mam?” Mom: “ Call me mom”

Aphiwe: “ Mom” she got teary. Mom: “ You are freakishly beautiful”

Aphiwe laughed, putting a hand over her mouth. Aphiwe: “ Thank you mom” mom winked and disappeared to the kitchen.

That gave me an opportunity to go sit next to Aphiwe. I took hold of her hands and kissed them.

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Me: “ I’m sorry about mom”

Aphiwe: “ It’s okay. I guess i needed to talk about that”

Me: “ Why didn’t you tell me?” Aphiwe: “ You never asked”

Me: “ Okay, so mom came with regards to what happened yesterday with Mfundo”

Aphiwe: “ Oh okay”

Me: “ Please tell her everything that happened.” Aphiwe: “ Okay. Let me go check on Steffi”

She stood and walked away giving me time to call back Nomzamo.

Zamo: “ Thoba, what the fuck?” Me: “ Excuse me, what?”

Zamo: “ I called you earlier and some bitch answered your phone”

Me: “ A bitch?”

Zamo: “ who was that?”

Me: “ How is that any of your business?” Zamo: “ Because i’m your woman and ”

Me: “ Hold it right there. Me and you and just fuck buddies nothing more”

Zamo: “ I thought you developed feelings for me”

Me: “ You thought wrong”

Aphiwe appeared and came to sit on the couch and put a throw over her.

Me: “ Listen, i have to go” Zamo: “ She’s there isn’t she?”

Me: “ I will see you tomorrow at work”

I hung up the phone and walked to the sliding door. I had to talk to Nomzamo tomorrow about ending this arrangement.

If i was to be with Aphiwe i had to cut all ties with the women i have been sleeping with. I can’t bring her into my shit and drama. She deserves to be treated with respect.

Insert 14

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Aphiwe

Having Thoba's mom around kind of freaked me out because she opened up wounds that hurt the most. Wounds that i rather not want to touch as they are really painful but Mrs Evans went there either way.

Thoba seemed like he came from a good family, well except for his brother Mfundo but his mom and sister are super cool. Steffi is a sweetheart. I wonder what happened to her mom.

So Thoba's mom offered to make lunch and she made; Garlic bread with chicken livers and chutney soup. It was delicious. I couldn't stop eating nor licking my fingers.

Thoba was looking at me weirdly and Mrs Evans couldn't stop smiling. On the real though i had to stop eating because i was eating like i was starved by Thoba for days.

Mrs Evans: " You're full now baby?" she had an amused look on her face.

Me: " Yes mom. I'm sorted"

Mrs Evans: " You can have more if you want." Me: " No thanks. I am full."

I turned and looked at Steffi. She was eating and humming. That's how good the food was. I didn't even want to look at Thoba. He must think i am a pig.

Me: " Food was delicious mom. I never had food this good"

Mrs Evans: " Oh honey at least you enjoyed it, unlike my jerk of a son here. He hasn't touched his food."

Thoba: " Oh sorry i was thinking deeply about something"

I knew whatever he was thinking about was me and how foolish i looked when i was eating that food.

Me: “ Let me take the used dishes to the kitchen”

I gathered everything together and hurried to the kitchen. I stood there and tears just went down my face. I couldn't help it any

longer. I ate like a pig that i was.

See my grandma was a live in maid like me and sometimes she would go to work leaving me with R10 to survive for 2 weeks.

I had to sleep with sugared water sometimes and sometimes with porridge. Eating like that and being in this place apart from school felt good. It felt good being in a warm home with a family, even though it wasn't my family but it felt good.

I don't know when Thoba came in but i felt his arms going around me and i just let it out but in between my sobs i was trying to explain and apologize.

Me: “ I'm sorry. I..I...I... am sorry Thoba.” . Thoba: “ Shhh shhh sshh. It's okay”

Me: “ It's not okay. I am an embarrassment. I'm sorry”

Thoba: “ Hey hey hey hey....look at me” he cupped my face and

made him look at him.

Thoba: “ Please don't cry. It's okay. I promise whatever it is, it is okay”

Me: “ I ate like a pig and now you hate me”

Thoba: “ I could never hate you honey. You were hungry”

Me: “ Thoba i...” Mrs Evans walked in the kitchen with more dishes.

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Mrs Evans: “ Oh dear. I hope I’m not interrupting you?”

Thoba: “ No mom. We’re good.”

Mrs Evans: “ Why are you crying baby? Thoba what did you do you animal?”

Thoba: “ I didn’t do anything mom” she pushed his face with her palm.

Mrs Evans: “ Shut up jerk. Come baby”

She took my arm and walked away with me. She turned and looked at Thoba and said;

Mrs Evans: “ Wash the dishes”

Me: “ He didn’t do anything. I will wash ”

Mrs Evans: “ I wasn’t talking to you. I was talking to my jerk son”

Thoba: “ But mom, i did nothing wrong”

Mrs Evans: “ I’m not going to repeat myself”

She hooked her arm on mine and we walked to the lounge. We sat there and i was looking at my feet playing with my hands. She placed her hand on top of mine.

Mrs Evans: “ Why were you crying?” Me: “ I was embarrassed.”

Mrs Evans: “ Why?”

Me: “ Growing up we didn’t have much and i ate so much today i must have looked like a pig”

Mrs Evans: “ What do you mean you didn’t have much?”

Me: “ I went to the best schools yes but during school holidays i was one of the very poor kids in the neighbourhood. Sometimes i would go to bed with just water because Gran was not always home”

Mrs Evans: “ So you didn’t feel deserving today?”

Me: “ I felt selfish”

Mrs Evans just pulled me in her arms and held me. Steffi wasn’t even minding us as she was watching Sofia the first.

Thoba appeared later with a cup of tea and hot chocolate for me. Mrs Evans: “ I should get going” Thoba: “ Thank you for today mom”

Mrs Evans: “ Sisazokhuluma yezwa? (We’re still going to talk 1, okay?)” she asked looking at me.

Me: “ Okay mom” i gave her a faint smile.

Thoba walked his mom out while i tidied the lounge area. He came back and took my hand leading me to his study.

Thoba: “ I am sorry about today. Sorry if i made you feel any way”

Me: “ It’s okay. I was just feeling overwhelmed by everything”

Thoba: “ You know you can talk to me about anything right?”

Me: “ Yes thanks.”

He came closer and cupped my face. He brought my face closer to his. He ran his tongue on my lips and he kissed me...but as we were about to get deeper into the kiss the doorbell rang. Thoba: “ Can this day get any more interruptions???”

[06/11, 22:36] Ron: Made-Maid Just For Him

Insert 15

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Thoba

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I swear to God i am never getting my chance with this girl. I keep on getting interrupted but the taste of her lips is amazing. Even if it was just for a second.

I straightened myself and headed for the door. I opened and my father was there with Mfundo.

Me: “ What are you doing here?”

Dad: “ Hello to you too Thoba. How are you? I am fine thank you for asking”

Me: “ Dad please. What brings you here?” Dad: “ Can we at least come in?”

I eyed him and i just knew that i had to let them in because we had to address the issue sooner or later. I rather do it now so that i can put all my focus on my Aphiwe. Hehe heard that? MY Aphiwe.

Me: “ Sure. Come in.” I moved away from the door and let them come in. I walked past them to the study.

Dad: “ I thought we were going to talk in the lounge?”

Me: “ We’ll talk in my study. Don’t want Aphiwe to be more uncomfortable.”

Mfundo: “ Yeah well she is pretty” i looked at him. I so wanted to punch him.

Dad: “ Shut up Mfundo.”

I walked to the study and i went in. Sat on the couch and they did the same. The room was awkwardly quiet. I looked at me dad, he seemed pale.

Well let me describe my parents for you. My mom is black. She is as black as they come. Her maiden name is Zuma. She married my dad Nathan Evans, he is a white motherfucker. They met in varsity.

My mom was a medical student and my dad was a law student. Well my parents, mom is a neurosurgeon and my dad is a judge hence Mfundo getting out early. Amanda is an artist and me, a physician.

Dad: “ Erm i came to apologize for not telling you about Mfundo’s early release”

Me: “ Early release? Pshh we all know you had him released early. My question is why?”

Dad: “ He is my son Thoba and...”

Me: “ So he’s your son, forget about everything that he did because he is your son”

Dad: “ He is sorry” i chuckled.

Me: “ Dad tell me something, when they released him did he lose his ability to speak?”

Dad: “ No of course not”

Me: “ Stop speaking on his behalf and let him speak”

Mfundo was full of anger. I could see that he didn't want to be here but he was forced.

Dad: “ Speak boy”

Mfundo: “ I'm sorry about what happened.” Me: “ What exactly happened Mfundo”

Mfundo: “ I slept with your wife and we had a child together” he said with a smirk.

Me: “ Don't fuck with me Mfundo. Don't you dare fuck with me”

I got up and charged for him but my father stopped me by getting in the way.

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Me: “ Really dad? That's why he's here? To insult me?”

Dad: What the fuck is wrong with you Mfundo, i am trying to bring you boys together”

Mfundo: “ Well i didn't ask you dad. I don't want any part of this.”

Me: “ The feeling is so mutual” Dad: “ Stop it both of you. Just...”

Me: “ I can’t believe you dad. I really can’t believe you. You brought him here, in my house.

After everything he put me through”

Dad: “ You are brothers and this has to stop.”

Me: “ Dad i don’t have a problem with moving on but i want your son to stop with this nonsense of Steffi being his”

Mfundo: “ She is mine”

Me: “ No she isn’t. She is mine. We had the DNA tests done. You were there. That’s what drove you crazy in the first place. That’s if you were already ”

Mfundo: “ I am not crazy” Me: “ Could have fooled me”

Mfundo: “ Steffi is mine. I fucked her mother. I fucked Nicole and i came inside of her. She is as yours as she is mine brother”

Me: “ You dare come near my daughter, i will kill you. Same goes for Aphiwe”

Mfundo: “ Oooh that one. I would love to take her to bed.”

Me: “ You touch her and you’re dead.”

Dad: “ You know what? I tried. Let’s go Joshua.”

Joshua is Mfundo’s 1st name

Mfundo: “ You’re giving up just like that?” Dad: “ What do you mean?”

Mfundo: “ I spent 3 years in a looneybin. Three fuckin years all because of him and he won’t apologize”

I laughed out loud. My brother really is crazy. Me: “ You really are crazy”

Dad: “ Thoba, stop it”

Mfundo: “ You are going to pay for this. I promise you”

Me: “ You know what? Leave. Both of you get out of my house”

Dad: “ You are chasing us out”

Me: “ Yes, take your crazy son and leave”

I opened the study door and ushered them out. I walked them to the main door and made way for them to leave. Before i could close the door Mfundo blocked it with his foot.

Mfundo: “ Your new maid is sexy and beautiful. I am coming after her. I am going to get her and fuck her senseless. Once i’m...”

I punched him before could finish. I punched him and closed the

door. I leaned my forehead on the door. Mfundo was busy banging on the door cussing out. Dad was trying to calm him down. Eventually the noise died down and they left. I stood there for good 30 minutes. I turned around and Aphiwe was standing there looking at me with a worried expression on her face. I walked to her and pulled her in my arms. Her one hand on my back and other one on my head.

It felt good to be in her arms. She had a very soft body and she smelt nice. I had to protect her. Had to keep her safe from my brother. I needed for her to be safe and okay... [06/11, 22:36] Ron: Made-Maid Just For Him

Insert 16

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Aphiwe

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What am i doing? I really don't know. All i know is that it feels good to be in Thoba's arms right now. He's even shaking. I just continue to hold him, running my hand up and down his back and the other hand rubbing his head.

Thoba: "Where is my daughter?"

Me: "Sleeping again. Must be the rain" Thoba: "Please go pack a bag for her for at least 2 weeks. I am taking her to Amanda's place"

Me: "Is it safe to take her there i mean your brother "

Thoba: "She will be safe trust me. Go pack while i call my sister." I jog to Steffi's room. I pack for cold days for hot and warm days. I packed her sleepwear in a different bag together with her bath towels and soaps.

I pack a bag for shoes. When i am done i have 3 bags packed for her. I take the bags and head downstairs. .

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Thoba was already dressed in jeans and a jacket. He had Steffi in his arms.

Thoba: "Please set the alarm after locking the door."

Me: "Locking from the inside?"

Thoba: "What??! You are coming with me." Me: "okay let me go get my coat"

Thoba: "You will wear the one that i am wearing. Come on Aphiwe we don't have much time"

I quickly followed him to the garage. The boot was already opened so i placed the bags in the boot and went to take a seat in the car.

I sat at the back with Steffi. Thoba got in and looked at me. Thoba: “ Please come sit with me.”

Poor guy looked shaken plus he was angry so i got out and went to sit at the front with him and out we drove.

The rain was very heavy it was a bit scary. Me: “ You think we’re

gonna make it?” Thoba: “ with regards to?”

Me: “ The rain? It’s heavy”

Thoba: “ Don’t worry we’ll be just fine”

He took my hand and placed it on his thigh. His hand was so soft and so warm.

Me: “ What happened Thoba?”

Thoba: “ I am trying to keep you and my daughter safe”

Me: “ Me? Safe how because you are going back to work.”

Thoba: “ I will take leave. Until i can sort Mfundo out”

Me: “ Please don’t do anything stupid” he looked at me and smiled. Kissing the back of my hand

Thoba: “ Ahhh you care about me” the was i blushed I’m sure i turned crimson and he laughed.

Me: “ Of course i care. You’re my boss.” He looked me with a smirk.

He continued driving and the care fell into this comfortable silence.

We finally arrived at Amanda’s place in Ballito.

Her house was huge and she had mad security detail.

Me: “Wow” i whispered. Thoba: “I know right?”

The guards knew him so they let us. We drove for about 2 minutes until we came across this huge mansion. Breath taking. He drove into a garage. He came out and opened my door.

Thoba: “Leave the bags. I will come back for it once Steffi is comfortable”

He opened a door and we got inside the house.

We were welcomed by this inviting smell of baked cakes. We walked in further into the house until we came across Mzansi’s very own Sphephelo Hadebe. The football star. He plays for Orlando Pirates and for the national team. .

He saw Thoba and he smiled. The fist bumped and looked at each other. His eyes moved from Thoba to me. Thoba: “Where is your wife?”

Sphephelo: “Somewhere in the house..BABY?”he shouted.

Amanda: “In the lounge”

We walked further into the house and there she was looking as beautiful as the last time i saw her. I only noticed then that she was wearing a ring.

She quickly stood up when she saw us.She rushed to us her face panicked.

Amanda: “What happened?” Thoba: “Can i put her down first?”

Amanda: “Of course. Go tuck her in with Ndumi. He’s also taking a nap”

He went up the stairs and Amanda took my hand leading me to the couch.

Amanda: “ You are freezing cold. Why aren’t you dressed?”

Thoba: “ It’s my fault. We were so much in a hurry that i dragged her out of the house”

Amanda: “ What happened bro?” Sphephelo came to join us and set next to his wife. Thoba came and pulled me to a couch next to him giving me his very warm nice smelling jacket. Thoba: “ Mfundo happened.”

Amanda: “ What do you mean Mfundo happened?”

Thoba: “ He’s back and he said he will take Steffi and Aphiwe away from me. He touched her Amanda. She called me yesterday from work and she was frightened.”

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Amanda: “ Oh my God, Are you okay?” She asked me.

Me: “ Yes i’m fine”

Sphephelo: “ So what can i do? Tell me what to do and I’ll do it” Thoba: “ For now i want my daughter here until i know it’s safe for her to come back home”

Amanda: “ She can stay as long as she wants” Sphephelo: “ What about the lady next to you?”

Thoba: “ Oh sorry man. I forgot to introduce you. This is Sphephelo Hadebe, Amanda’s husband

Sphe this is Aphiwe and she is my... my...” Amanda: “ Your...?”

Thoba: “ She is mine”

Sphe: “ Nice to meet you Aphiwe. I wish we had met under different

circumstances.” Me: “ Nice to meet you too”

Thoba: “ We have to get going” Amanda: “ So early?”

Thoba: “ Yep, we have to go before the rain gets worse.” Amanda: “ Okay. Call me when you get home” We bid them farewell and we left.

We got in the car and Thoba drove out. Me: “ So now i’m yours?”

Thoba: “ We’ll talk when we get home.”

We drove back in silence. The drive was longer than before. The rains were much heavier but we managed to get home before it was dark.

We got in and Thoba adjusted the temperature and soon it started heating up.

Thoba: “ Would you like hot chocolate?”

Me: “ Nope, i just want to rest”

Thoba: “ Come” he stretched out his hand and i reached for it. We walked upstairs into his bedroom.

He took of my sneakers and loosened my jeans. He also did the same. I took of my top and was left with my vest and jeans. Thoba got in and cuddle me from the back. Thoba: “ Sleep” Me: “ Thoba i...”

Thoba: “ Sssshhhh. We’ll talk when you wake up”

He stroked my hair and i began feeling sleepy. He turned me around pulled me to his chest. He rubbed my back making circles to it until i fell asleep.

Insert 17

Thoba

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Having Aphiwe in my arms felt amazing. We took a nap and I woke up first. I carefully went downstairs and I made dinner. I kept on checking on her and she was still sleeping. She slept until I finished. I dished up and took the food to her. I made her hot chocolate as well as tea for me.

It was still raining at it was super cold so I understand why she slept so much. I had called Amanda to find out about Steffi and she told me that Steffi was too excited to care.

I went up with the tray with our food and drinks. Aphiwe was still sleeping and I woke her up.

Me: “ Aphiwe?...” She kept quiet. Me: “ Aphiwe? Baby?”

Aphiwe: “ Mmmmm?”

Me: “ Wake up. I made dinner”

She quickly sat up. She looked really alarmed. Me: “ What happened?”

Aphiwe: “ I’m sorry I fell asleep. I should have cooked”

Me: “ Nope. You needed to rest so I cooked” Aphiwe: “ Okay but

let it not happen again” Me: “ Yes mam. Now get up”

She got up and stretched. Her tank top went up a bit. I saw the tattoo again. She looked so damn sexy. She walked to the bathroom and came back 5 minutes later.

Aphiwe: “ Smells good” Me: “ Tastes even better.”

Aphiwe: “ Thank you for this”

Me: “ You’re welcome now dig in”

She said grace and we ate. We had a light conversation with the food. I was dreading the conversation that was coming next but we had to address it.

Me: “ Aphiwe?” Aphiwe: “ Hmmm?”

Me: “ Firstly I want to apologize for my brother’s behaviour and for putting you in danger. I am going to do everything that I can to keep you safe”

Aphiwe: “ Truthfully speaking I am freaked out.”

Me: “ I will protect you. I won’t let anything happen to you.” Aphiwe: “ Maybe if I go home. I mean he doesn’t know where I live”

Me: “ Baby no. I’m not letting you leave me” She cupped me face and sat on my lap.

Aphiwe: “ Look at me. I am not leaving you. I am just going for...”

Me: “ It’s not safe baby please. I need you to be here with me”

Aphiwe: “ What about work?”

Me: “ I’ll take time off work. I will be here with you until I take care of Mfundo. Just don’t go. Please”

She got off my lap and walked to the sliding door. She opened and walked to the balcony. She was wet in a second and I really wasn’t expecting that. I quickly rushed to her and pulled her inside. Me: “ What are you doing Aphiwe? Trying to kill yourself?”

She was shivering so much that she couldn't answer me. I took off her wet clothes. She was left in her bra and panties.

Me: "Let me open up the shower for you"

I quickly dashed to the shower and opened it making it super warm, almost hot. I walked in and found her scratching her body. It was turning blue and green.

Me: "Aphiwe what's happening?"

Aphiwe: "It happens when I have made contact with the rain. My meds are in my cosmetics bag"

I quickly rushed to her bedroom and took her meds. I found her groaning. She was in so much pain.

Me: "Why did you do baby? Look now you're in pain"

Aphiwe: "I don't know. I just zoned out. I wanted some air. This Is all just too much for me"

I gave her her meds and she drank them. I rushed her to the shower and I joined her. I was so concerned with her well being I didn't even check out her body because both of us were naked.

After the shower I took her to the bedroom and dressed her in my socks and gown. Her skin looked better and she was drowsy.

She fell asleep and I went to my study to talk to my very good friend Oyama.

Me: "Oya my guy" Oya: "Sho mjita" Me: "Howzit?"
Oya: "Everything is okay on my side. I can't complain. You?"

Me: “ Eish my brother is back and he is threatening my woman and child”

Oya: “ Wait...you have a woman?” I chuckled. Me: “ I mentioned my brother too.”

Oyama: “ I don’t care about Mfundo. I’ll sort him out. Tell me about your woman”

Me: “ You should see her man. She is soo beautiful and sexy. Caring and sweet”

Oya: “ Nigga you are whipped!”

Me: “ Too much. Come by tomorrow. You will see her”

Oya: “ Okay man.”

We ended the call and I went back upstairs to check on Aphiwe.

She was awake but staring at the ceiling.

Me: “ How are you feeling”

Aphiwe: “ Better” She didn’t even look at me.

Me: “ Nothing is going to happen to you. I promise”

Aphiwe: “ You promise?” she looked at me.

Me: “ Yes baby I promise.” I scooped her in my arms and she settled on my lap. My lips made contact wit her lips and she tasted sweet. I wanted to go on and on with the kiss but I could feel that she was a bit uncertain.

Me: “ What’s wrong?”

Aphiwe: “ Apart from earlier today and now, I have never been kissed before”

Me: “ Huh??”

Aphiwe: “ I have never...” Me: “ So you’re a virgin”

Aphiwe: “ Yes...” she whispered.

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I’m not sure about the 2nd insert but I will try. [06/11, 22:36]

Ron:

Made-Maid Just For Him

Insert 18

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Aphiwe

So here we are in bed naked. Haha i’m joking. After telling him that i am a virgin he let me go and said we should cuddle. Thoba: “ How are you a virgin Aphiwe?”

Me: “ Never had a boyfriend. Never slept with anyone”

Thoba: “ You’ve never had a boyfriend? Why?”

Me: “ They have tried don’t get me wrong but i never really was interested”

Thoba: “ Wow i mean no one has ever touched you.”

Me: “ Nope”

Thoba: “ No orgasm?” Me: “ No, nothing” Thoba: “ Wow. Okay”

Me: “ Is there a problem?” Thoba: “ No no problem at all.” We sat there and it was very awkward. Thoba stood up and got dressed. He looked and smelled good.

Thoba: “ I’m going out for an hour or two. I’ll be back”

Me: “ Oh okay”

Thoba: “ Don’t worry. I have beefed up security. Nothing is going to happen to you”

He walked out after that. I was kinda hurt i mean it was as if he couldn’t wait to get away from me.

I straightened his bed and went to my very own bedroom. I got there and i sat in bed reading a book.

An hour later the door opened. I quickly rushed to see who it is only to be met by Thoba and some woman. Thoba: “ Go back to bed. It’s only me.”

He took the woman’s hand and they walked to his bedroom and she was giggling non stop.

My heart that moment broke until it was in ashes. I went to my room and locked myself in. To make matters worse i could here them doing their business the whole night. That’s when i concluded that i am here to work and nothing else.

I don’t know when i fell asleep but i woke up it was morning and it

was still raining. I took a quick shower and got dressed in my knee length wool dress and my timbs. I wore a wool hat as well and headed downstairs.

I started on breakfast and in the middle of it Thoba walked in with his woman. He was shirtless and she was wearing his t shirt. Thoba: “ Morning Aphiwe”

Me: “ Morning Sir. Morning Mam”

Thoba closed his eyes and he exhaled. I continued with making breakfast.

Lady: “ I am Nomzamo.” Me: “ Aphiwe”

Nomzamo: “ Why are you a maid? Why aren’t you at school?”

Me: “ Needed the job and the money” Nomzamo: “ Oh okay. You look pretty” Me: “ Thanks.” I gave her a faint smile.

All this time Thoba’s eyes were on me like a magnet. His eyes moved everywhere i went. I finished on the breakfast and served them.

Me: “ Mr Evans, do you need me to do anything for you today?” he shook his head. Not even looking at me. Me: “ Can i go see Steffi today?”

Thoba: “ I can’t today i have some things to...”

Me: “ No need. I just need your permission that’s all”

Thoba: “ How are you going to get there?Me: “ I have it covered” He was about to talk again when his woman put her hand on his shoulder.

Nomzamo: “ Leave the poor girl. She will find her way. Aren’t you gonna eat Phiwe?”

Me: “ It’s Aphiwe and i am not hungry”

It was silent after that. They finished eating and headed upstairs. I cleared the kitchen after that i went to clean other rooms. By the time i was done i was tired but i went to make the lunch.

I went up stairs and told them that Lunch was sorted. They came down to eat. Nomzamo looked like she was in her own clothes. They ate and retreated to the lounge area. I cleared the kitchen and went to take a shower.

After the shower i put on lotion and wore my dusty pink long sleeve turtle neck dress and my brown timberland heels with a maroon lose hat. I took my huge maroon bag and my

dusty pink cardigan and headed downstairs only to find Thoba alone. He looked at me so intensely it made me uncomfortable. Thoba: “ Where are you going?”

Me: “ To see Steffi. Amanda already sent the car. It’s outside waiting”

Thoba: “ Oh..when will you be back?” Me: “ In 3 hours”

Thoba: “ When you get back we need to talk” Me: “ Is it about Steffi?”

Thoba: “ No”

Me: “ Am i being fired?” Thoba: “ Hell no”

Me: “ What is it about?”

Thoba: “ It’s about me and you. Us”

Me: “ There is no us. The car is waiting will see you later. Nomzamo appeared from the stairs and she looked at me.

Nomzamo: “ You’re leaving?” Me: “ yep i need to see Steffi” Nomzamo: “ Oh okay. That will give us some time alone with Thoba”

Me: “ Okay bye.”

I went out and walked to the car. I got in and closed the door. The car drove and tears just fell from my eyes... [06/11, 22:36] Ron: Made-Maid Just For Him

Insert 19

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Thoba

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I can finally say that I have found someone that I love dearly and someone that I can trust to build a future with and around. Finding Aphiwe is like a dream come true. She is

loving, Kind and honest. She is very sweet and she loves my daughter.

I don't know if you heard all that but she loves my daughter. We spoke last night about her being a virgin so I got up and I went to order food but on my way there I ran into Nomzamo with my brother Mfundo. I was very shocked but what shock me more was what was coming next.

Mfundo: " Well well. Hello big brother" Zamo: " Hey baby" she

held on my shoulder Me: " Get your filthy hands off me"

Mfundo: " Easy big brother. Sit and listen carefully" They pulled out chairs and sat down.

Mfundo: " Here is what you're going to do." Me: " And why would I do shit you say?"

Nomzamo: " It will do you good lover boy. Very good"

Mfundo: " You are going to take Nomzamo and make her your woman officially and..."

Me: " You are out of your crazy mind" Mfundo: " I'm still talking..."

I stood up attempting to walk away.

Mfundo: " Sit your ass down before I do something bad to your precious Aphiwe"

I sat back down so quickly that Mfundo laughed out loud.

Mfundo: " As I was saying, you will take Nomzamo and give me virgin Aphiwe.."

Me: “ You are really crazy” I chuckled. Mfundo got angry and banged the table. People around us looked at us.

Mfundo: “ You will leave Aphiwe for me to comfort and...”

Me: “ How did you know about Aphiwe being a virgin?”

Mfundo: “ Clearly you forgot how quick I am dear brother I bugged your house. I have been listening in on you. I was planning to visit tomorrow but you have made things easy for me”

Me: “ And you went along with this bullshit?” I asked Nomzamo.

Nomzamo: “ Thoba I love you. He knows that...”

Me: “ Shut up. I will deal with you when...”

Mfundo: “ Shut up Thoba. You’re not dealing with Anyone.”

Me: “ You will not force me into your craziness..”

Mfundo: “ Listen!” he roared!

Mfundo: “ You will take Nomzamo home with you now or I will rape your precious Aphiwe and damage her for good after that I will go and fuck your Stephaney”

Nomzamo: “ That’s too much Mfundo. Can’t you...”

Mfundo: “ Shut up Bitch! You will leave together now go”

We stood up and left with Nomzamo snaking her hand on my arm. I wanted to yank it so badly but I decided to keep quiet. I drove to my house and she was all over me. I was so irritated. When I got home Aphiwe was standing by her bedroom door and when she saw us the look on her face was heart breaking.

I had to pretend to enjoy us having sex. We had to do it because Mfundo was listening.

This morning Aphiwe handled things like a boss.

She didn't break down and she was so brave. She left for Amanda's place and I had to follow her. .

Me: " Let me drive you home. I have to go"

Nomzamo: " I thought we were spending the whole day together"

Me: " I have to go see my daughter"

Nomzamo: " So you're going to be with that bitch?"

Me: " Nomzamo please. I am with you now. I'm just going to see my daughter"

Nomzamo: " Okay. You'll come see me later?" Me: "Yeah sure come"

I drove her to her place and she kept going on and on about our

future I was so angry.

Me: " I'll call you later"

I sped off rushing to Amanda's. I needed to get to my babies. I got there and she was in Amanda's arms. She was crying.

Amanda: " You have a nerve satan!" Me: " Please let me explain?"

Amanda: "Leave my house you demon!" Aphiwe: " No it's okay."

Amanda stood up to leave. I stopped her.

Me: " Please don't go. I want you to hear this." Amanda sat down and I knelt in front of Aphiwe.

Me: “ Mfundo has our house bugged. He told me last night. He has been listening to us. He wants you Aphiwe and he said he will force himself on her”

Amanda: “ Oh my God!”

Aphiwe: “ You said you will protect me”

Amanda: “ You don’t understand Aphiwe. Once Mfundo puts his mind on something, he really sees it through. He will get to you. I know he will.

Aphiwe you can’t go back there” Me: “ I wanted to tell you Aphiwe”

Aphiwe: “ What about that Nomzamo woman?”

Amanda: “ Nomzamo?” she turned and looked at me.

Me: “ She’s my secretary and she is working with him...”

[06/11, 22:36] Ron: Made-Maid Just For Him

Insert 20

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Aphiwe

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This is confusing. How can one person turn people’s lives upside down like this?

Me: “ You should have told me Thoba” Thoba: “ I couldn’t tell you. He...”

Me: “Yeah yeah yeah. He has the house bugged. You could have sent me a message on my phone but you chose the easy way out.” Thoba: “ I’m sorry. It’s just that i know what he is capable of and...” Me: “ And you couldn’t wait to sleep with Nomzamo. I mean she is more mature and experienced but me i...”

Thoba: “ Stop it right there okay? Mfundo is a sick bastard. I needed that reaction from you to convince Nomzamo. I’m sorry about last night okay?”

Me: “ I’m just your maid Thoba. What does he want from me?”

Thoba: “ Amanda, can we use one of your guestrooms please?”

Amanda: “ Yeah sure.”

She got up and we followed her upstairs to a very secluded room.

She stood outside the room.

Amanda: “ You can use this room. Call me if you need anything.” Thoba nodded and pulled me in the room and locked it. I went to sit on the bed and he knelt in front of me.

Thoba: “ i am sorry baby. I was an idiot. I thought...”

Me: “ No Thoba you didn’t think”

Thoba: “ I didn’t think and i am sorry Aphiwe. I don’t wanna lose you”

Me: “ You slept with her Thoba and i heard you”

Thoba: “ My mind wasn’t even there. I was thinking about you the whole time.”

Me: “ That’s suppose to make me feel better?”

Thoba: “ baby no. I was just a dick and i’m sorry”

Me: “ Mfundo, how dangerous is he?”

He stood up and walked to the window, he looked out with his hands on his pockets. That gave me time to look at him. He really is built well plus he had a nice firm butt.

Thoba: “ Mfundo can manipulate his way into life”

Me: “ Huh?”

Thoba: “ He has escaped before.”

Me: “ What do you mean?” he sighed and looked out the window. I rolled my eyes, really? This is what relationships are about? You have to beg an old man to talk, i mean i last did that in high school with Jenny. Now i gotta do it to a 24 year old man with 32 teeth.

I stood up and walked to him. I rubbed his shoulders and he turned and looked me. He smiled but it didn't reach his eyes.

He led us to the bed. He took off my shoes once again. He took off his and got under the covers. He pulled me to him and rested my head on his chest.

Thoba: “ Mfundo had an affair with Steffi's mother. When things went south he started acting crazy, so crazy that he stabbed Amanda twice when she tried talking to him. He was later admitted in an institution after Nicole died. 2 weeks later Mfundo was in my house, in Steffi's room. It was later found out that he actually hacked the institution's system making it easy for him to walk out free.”

Me: “ So now that he is out, they let him out?”

Thoba: “ He was supposed to spend his whole life there but now he is out making my life a living hell”

Me: “ Why is he like this? Why does he have it bad for you?”

Thoba: “ To be honest i don't know. Mfundo recons mom loves me and Amy more”

Me: “ Does she?”

Thoba: “ Does she what?”

Me: “ Does she love you guys more?” Thoba: “ No, she loves us equally. Listen

Aphiwe, i know that it’s still early days but i need for you to be safe. I don’t want Mfundo anywhere near you”

Me: “ And how are you going to achieve that?”

Thoba: “ I am going to beat him at his own game my love” he kissed my forehead.

Me: “ What is that suppose to mean?” he kept quiet. I turned and looked at him.

Me: “ Thoba what do you mean?”

Thoba: “ Let’s go down and make dome food. I’m hungry”

I sat on the bed not moving, i folded my arms. He got up and wore his shoes.

Thoba: “ Come” i kept quiet and sulked.

Thoba: “ Quit sulking and come” Me: “ Tell me what you’re planning?”

Thoba: “ I am gonna kill him” i gasped

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. MEANWHILE

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Woman: “ I hate this life. I really do. Why can’t we stop all this nonsense and live normally?”

Man: “ It’s very dangerous. You know that” Woman: “ My kids, my poor kids Nicholas.”

Man: “ Nobuhle, you know that our life can never be normal” Nobuhle: “ Nick our kids are suffering. Their lives are in danger and we are supposed to sit and do nothing?”

Nick: “ As long as they are not dead they are good”

Nobuhle: “ You selfish bastard!”

Nick: “ Call me whatever you want to call me but you know this is for the best”

Nobuhle: “ I am going back to South Africa” Nick: “ Do that and i will kill you myself”

Nobuhle: “ So i’m suppose to sit here and do nothing?”

Nick: “ Our kids are okay. Sit and stop worrying” Nobuhle: “ I guess

you’re gonna have to kill me” Nick: “ what?”

Nobuhle: “ Kill me Nicholas”

Nick stood there and looked at his feisty beautiful stubborn wife. Nick: “ Don’t be ridiculous”

Nobuhle: “ I am going back and you are not going to stop me.” She walked out banging the door behind her

Insert 21

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I am now sitting in this bed with Thoba and i can’t seem to change his mind about killing his brother. I somehow am not comfortable with him killing his own brother. I know that he is dangerous but i keep begging Thoba to reconsider but he’s not budging.

“You know Thoba if you kill him you’ll destroy us before we can even begin” i say to him and he pulls up my head and looks at me.

“ How can you say that Aphiwe?” he looks pissed but i don’t care. I have to talk him out of this killing business

“ I feel like an accomplice and...” i don’t even get to finish my sentence, he jumps in.

“ So you want him to rape and damage you instead?”

“ That’s not what i’m saying but can’t you find another way, to make him stop?”

“ Baby, i know Mfundo, he’s my brother. He had nothing to lose and he won’t stop at nothing until he gets what he wants and that’s you” he gets out of bed and he rubs his hand over his face. He looks so frustrated and there is nothing i can do. He comes back and looks at me, his eyes pleading “Please, don’t stop me.

Let me do this. Not only for you but for my family as well”

I have no choice but to nod . All this killing business triggers a memory. It’s faint but it’s something. I remember my grandmother standing next to a car and this couple in a car. The woman was crying, she was a beautiful black woman and the man was white. The woman spoke to my grandma “ please maSishi look after her. There is so much danger around her, around them. That’s why we have to go.”

“ How am i suppose to take care of an infant madam, i don’t even have enough money?”

“ We’ll send you money. Just take care of her. She must NEVER know about us”

I was brought back to life by Thoba shaking me. I was breathing fast, it was very hard to breath. I felt like i was having a panic

attack.

“ Calm down, i’m right here baby. Breathe. Just breathe”

I tried breathing but it’s not happening. It’s not going accordingly so he runs to the door and he shouts for Amanda who is in the room so quick that it’s like she was right outside

“What’s happening Thoba?” asks a very panicked Amanda

“ I don’t know. I need a glass of water and a paper back. Hurry please” she rushes out quickly.

Thoba comes and crouches in front of me. He pulls my head and place it between my thighs. He continues rubbing my back and makes me follow his breathing pattern.

“ Breathe baby breathe. 1.2.3 deep breath in.

1.2.3 deep breath out” i follow that pattern and Amanda comes back with a glass of water and i drink. I am now calm but i keep thinking about that flashback that i had. What does it mean and who is that couple.

Thoba pulls me yet again to him and tells me to sleep.

“ Do you need anything?” asks a concerned Amanda “ No sis, i will call you if i need you. Thanks”

We sit there in bed, my heart beat hasn’t settled and he can feel it because he pulls me closer almost like he wants us to be one. He keeps squeezing my shoulder and kissing my forehead.

I finally settle down but i don't want to sleep, i don't want to close my eyes because that flashback might come back as a dream.

“ How are you feeling now?” he asks with his lips on my forehead. I feel so serene right now. This man has taken hold of a huge chunk of my heart and i don't know what i would have done if he wasn't here with me.

“ I'm okay...i don't know.”

“ What don't you know baby?” he's rubbing my back so nicely. He might as well be singing me a lullaby. It's so soothing.

“ You know if you want me to continue talking to you, you should stop rubbing my back like that” he chuckles and stops.

“ Okay I've stopped. Now speak”

“ I don't know how i'm feeling and i sure as hell don't know what happened. I just...i just...”

“ Shhhh okay okay, we'll talk about this later. For now i need you to sleep”

I closed my eyes and i fell asleep. Lucky for me i didn't dream about that flashback. I woke up and it was dark outside, inside too. I got out of bed and the light came on startling me. Bloody sensor lights. I walk to the bathroom and freshened up. When i come back Thoba is sitting on the bed and his eyes are red and puffy.

“ What happened? What's wrong?”

“ He's dead” he says and my heart beats so fast.

“ Who is dead Thoba?” i want him to say it himself.

“ Mfundo, he’s dead” my hand flies to my mouth and i step back. “ Thoba no, you actually killed him”

He turns around so fast looking at me like i said something so crazy.

“ What do you take me for?” “ You did say you’ll kill him”

“ I never left this house! He was shot in the head twice. At a very public place, you think i’m that stupid?”

“ No it’s just...”

“ I didn’t leave here. I have been here with you the whole time, yes i wanted to kill him but i hadn’t even planned on how to do it.”

“ I’m sorry. You said you’ll kill him and now he’s dead” “ I didn’t kill him”

He really didn’t kill him because he broke down and cried after that.

Amanda appeared and she was as chilled as ever.

“ I don’t know why you’re wasting your tears because he was already dead anyways. They beat me to it. I hired people to kill him”

“ How can you say that Amanda?”

“ Aphiwe he was asking for it and i sure as hell wasn’t about to let him hurt you and my niece.”

With that she walks out leaving me with a very quiet Thoba. This family, no man this is too much.

April 20 at 11:41am · Public Like Page
[06/11, 22:43] Ron: Made-Maid Just For
Him

Insert 22

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I was busy packing my things. I had to go back to South Africa, my children have suffered enough. I don't care if i get killed but the fact is that i would have seen my beautiful girls. I finished packing and told my pilot to get the plane ready we'll be leaving in 6 hours. I wanted to get some time to talk to my very stubborn husband.

I went to his study and found him drinking water, my husband ladies and gentlemen has never touched a drop of alcohol in his life. He says something like he doesn't want something that will make him lose the ability to think straight and he always wants to be in charge of his body.

Me on the other side i drink like a fish. I'm joking, i drink occasionally and he hates it but sometimes when he wants me to agree to something he makes me drink and takes advantage. He looks up to me as i enter and the look he gives me if i was someone else i would have ran out the door but nope i go in. I know warning me not to come any closer but i want to be with him for these last few hours before i leave this place. Can you believe that we are actually hiding in Japan? Who would have thought but this place is lovely and their technology level is insane.

I had changed into this barely there peach dress, it's his favourites. It's my "Fuck me" dress and he knows it. He looks at me and shakes his head chuckling. That right there is another sign that i shouldn't go any further. See i'm a 45 year old black female but you would mistake me for a 25 year old. That's how fresh i look. They say swallowing has an impact in aging beautifully, yay; Nay? I don't know but all i know is that i swallow all the time ;).

This "Fuck me dress" that i have on i am wearing absolutely nothing underneath. It's just the dress ONLY. No shoes, nothing. I'm ready to take my punishment. I go around the table and he turns on his chair and he looks at me with his dark blue eyes. I get closer until i stand in front of him. He leans on his chair and really looks at me. The rage is now replaced with lust , very dangerous lust. I now want to back away but it's too late.

I place my foot on a chair in between his legs and his and goes from my toes up to my leg and it stays there. I'm am shivering, he's only touching my leg and i'm already dripping it's like rain. His hand goes up to my thigh and he opens it roughly making me stumble a bit but he hold me to place. In it goes to my inner thighs and he rubs his thumb making small circles right next to my cookie jar. I am shivering, my eyes are now closed and my breathing has changed drastically. He goes further up until he comes in contact with my clit and he presses. I jump.

"Open your eyes" he presses more and i moan. I open there a little and presses harder and i close my eyes and he stops. I open my eyes quickly and he is sucking on his thumb i am still looking at that when his other hand makes way to my

thigh and unexpectedly his 2 fingers go in and i gasp and jump a little but he holds my waist and tightens his grip.

“ This is what you came here for right?” his fingers are doing wonders in my cookie and i can't even answer him i just moan “Answer me, you came here for this?” he pushes in deeper and i can feel it coming i am close. I am so close, suddenly he stops again.

I open my eyes panting like a bloody dog, my eyes are teary. I really need this, i need release and this asshole is busy sucking on his middle and index fingers.

“ You taste good my wife. Very good” he smirks “Thank you” i whisper in my very shaky voice.

He stands up and pulls me to him. He picks me up and i wrap my legs around my white sexy hunk. Nick is gorgeous though, Chris

Pine gorgeous.

He makes me sit on his table but he takes off my dress first and he smiles licking his lips. I try to get off the desk and go down on him but he doesn't allow me. I sit there and wait for him to do what he likes because i can't touch him when he's like this.

He starts by taking off his t-shirt followed by his vest. He goes on to take off his loafers and jeans. All this time his eyes are on me. He takes off his CK boxer briefs and comes to stand in front of me separating my legs widely. He kneels and his head is in between my legs. He sniffs and he dives in. His fingers separate my folds and his tongue flickers on my clit going up and down, in and out. It feels so good my moans are so loud i'm sure the guards can hear me all the way to downstairs. I

am close yet again, i start to shake and he quickly stands up. He pushes himself deep in my cookie and he brings me closer to him. My hands are balancing behind me on the desk and my ass is in the air.

He is pushing deep and hard i am crying. It feels too damn painfully good. He is fucking me for real and he is holding me so tightly.

“ You want to leave me Nobuhle” smack.smack.smack. He smacks in me hard, making it hard for me to answer him.

“ I asked you a fucking question” he drills in me not caring in the world that he is doing me hard.

“ N-o-ooo. I- d-on’t want to-to-to...”

“ You don’t want to what?” he goes faster and i lose it. I scream out loud screaming and making a mess squirting. Does Nicholas Miller stop? No he goes harder and faster than before forcing me to talk and not giving me time to catch my breath.

“ I am talking to you woman” he puts me down and turns me around. He quickly enters from behind and squeezes my ass. “ I need to see our girls. They are in danger”

He just keeps quiet and increases the pace. Damnit this man is trying to kill me. He stops and turns me again, putting me on the table. One leg in the air, one leg on his shoulder. He

looks into my eyes and they have gone darker. He is furious. I know now that by the end of this session i won’t be able to walk. He enters me so gently this time my hands go on my

boobs and i squeeze the running my tongue all over my lips. He bends and kisses me. He then bites me until i feel blood. He stand up straight and he fucks the living shit out of me. His hair is now went, sweat dripping all over his body. When he is like this he can go on the whole day.

He continues going in and out with such force. His hand going to my clit occasionally. I am building up again but suddenly his phone rings. It's on the desk, he reaches for it. Does he stop fucking me? Nope, he goes in more and harder than before. It's as if he wants all of him to go in my cookie.

He answers the phone call. "Talk" he says. I put a hand on my mouth but he removes it with his other free hand. He wants me to male noise while he is on the phone. He goes slow while listening to the call. My moans are now softer and he's rubbing my clit. He stops and looks at me, his expression unreadable. He pulls and goes in once again and i cum once again while he is on the phone. Ne bids the caller farewell and throws the phone on the floor.

He pulls me to him and gives me long deep strokes. I know now he wants to cum. He goes for good 5 minutes before he starts to jerk. I follow closely behind and he falls on me. His face on my breasts.

We are breathing fast and the smell of sex fills the room. He picks me up to i don't know where, i'm too tired to care. He sits us on the couch.

Him underneath and me on top.

"You don't have to go anymore. I've taken care of the problem." "What do you mean?" i ask. I know exactly what he means. I am slowly drifting to sleep.

“ I had him killed, he’s dead now. Our daughter is safe” “ Mmmmh” i say that and i pass out.

Insert 23

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After that confrontation about Mfundo being dead, Thoba was angry at Amanda but she said that her guys were too late. They got there he was already dead.

“ I don’t understand why you’re mad. They killed him, he’s dead and you don’t have his blood on your hands”

“ You don’t understand baby. I...”

“ Make me understand Mr Evans” he looked at me a smiled a little. That’s what i was opting for, a smile from him.

We were sitting in the lounge area having drinks waiting for the parents to come discuss Mfundo’s death. Amanda was fuming, poor Sphe didn’t know what else to do because she didn’t want to be touched. The parents arrived an hour later.

Mrs Evans looked like she was crying, her eyes all red and puffy. Mr Evans was devastated.

“ They-they killed my son” and she wailed. Thoba let go of my hand and rushed over to her pulling her in his arms. His dad sat down on the floor and he cried.

Okay, this was real and i am glad Thoba didn’t kill him. The sight was heart breaking. Amanda is not remorseful at all, she looks bored.

I got up and went to the kitchen to get water. My hands were shaking. I nearly dropped the glass. I stand there in the kitchen trying to compose myself but i can't.

I end up dropping to my knees and curled up in the corner. Thoba finds me there, shaking.

“ Hey, what's wrong,? What happened?”

“ It's my fault. It's my fault” i keep repeating rocking myself back and forth. I end up in his lap. He is rubbing my back and it's soothing me. Calming me down. Amanda barges in the kitchen. “ Are you actually making the water now...?” she stops when she sees me and Thoba. She comes and kneels in front of us.

“ Babe, what's wrong?” she lifts up my chin. “ It's my fault. It's my fault he's dead”

“ Why do you say that?” she asks.

“ He would still be here if i didn't come. He'd still be alive. He should never have seen me”

“ Do you regret being here, in my life Aphiwe?”
he is tense.

“ Your parents are probably wondering where their water is”
I stand up and get the water ready. I took out glasses and went to

the lounge area. I poured water and gave to everyone. Thoba just
looked at me and he didn't take the water. He was really
angry. I
mean he can't blame me though.
This is all my fault, i feel responsible.

“ All i want to know is who killed my son” said Mr Evans “ Jake please, he’s dead. We have to plan his funeral”

“ How can you say that? How can you dismiss our son’s death like that? Like he was nothing?” Mr Evans angrily asked.

“ It was bound to happen Jake. Our son was crazy!”

“He was special, not crazy”

“ Keep telling yourself that.” Mrs Evans seemed so relaxed now.

“ Mom, how can you say that?” asked Thoba “ Yes, please ask her” Mr Evans commented

“ Jake please. We both know why you’re being like this so please stop with this pretence”

“ What pretence are you talking about?”

“ You shielded Mfundo because of the video”

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“ What video?” Thoba and Amanda asked at the same time. Mrs Evans turned and looked at her husband.

“ Should i tell them or you’ll tell them?” Mr Evans shifted uncomfortably.

“ Excuse me” i got up attempted to leave. I really can’t be part of this.

“ Sit down child. You’re one of us now so you might as well hear

this”

“ She’s not family. She’s just a maid” Mr Evans said angrily

“ Dad!” he pushed his father and pressed his chest with his knee. I got up and tried to get him off but Mrs Evans held me back.

“ Sit down child, let him beat the shit out of him”

“ Thoba please” my breath was running short and he noticed. He came and calmed me down but his mother pushed him aside and took over.

“ Breathe. Breathe baby. You are strong. You’ve always been. Do it for me. Listen to my voice.

Focus on my voice..” and the flashback came back. I blacked out after that.

I woke up and scanned the room. Thoba was sitting on the bed with his back on me. I shifted on the bed and hugged him from behind. He quickly turned me to his front and hugged me, squeezing me

“ I can’t breath!”

“ So sorry. I’m sorry baby. I’m sorry” “ I’m okay. I’m okay i promise”

“ What happened love?”

“ Your mom’s voice. I have heard it before. When i was young, a child”

“Is that why you panicked more?” “ Yes, it sounded so familiar” He pulled me to him and hugged me.

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“ She heard me. She remembers my voice
Jake” “ Are you sure it’s her?”

“ Nobuhle confirmed it. It’s her.” “ What are we going to do?” “ I need to hypnotise her again. I need her to forget, i need her to forget everything or we might as well start packing”

Insert 24

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Aphiwe

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The following days were very hard on the Evans, yes Mfundo was a bastard but i saw how Thoba was sad. He would cry when he thought no one was looking. Steffi was still at Amanda’s place. I was always in Thoba’s arms. Whether we’re at his parent’s house, Amanda’s house or his home. I told him to stop doing that in front of his parents but he continued like i had said nothing.

Today is Friday, Mfundo’s funeral. I woke up and Thoba was already up, staring at me. He actually does that hey, he stares at me for no reason.

“ Okay, you’re being creepy so early in the morning”

“Morning maSishi” he greeted and attempted to kiss me but i pulled the blanket to my mouth, he chuckled.

“ What now?” he asked trying to pull the blanket.

“Let me brush my teeth first” i quickly got off the bed. I was wearing my long pyjamas. We only had sun for 2 days after that it started raining again.

I got to the bathroom, washed my face and.. i just said screw it and i took off my pyjamas and got into the shower. I had only wanted to freshen up but i found my self in the shower. I felt a breeze behind me and the door closed after that. Thoba was in the shower with me, stark naked.

“ Thoba, what are you doing?” i asked trying to cover up.

“Relax, we’ll only take a shower”

“ Thoba you’re naked” he chuckled “ So?”

“ So get out” i attempted to push him but he took hold of my hands and pinned me to the wall.

“ The sooner you accept that i am in here with you, the sooner we’ll finish our shower and i can cover up okay?” he said that and licked my chin. Mind you the water was pouring over us.

“ Fine. Just don’t try anything funny” he smiled and took the loafer

from me and bathed me. It was so sweet and so seductive. I kept moaning when he touched some parts of my body and when he came to my cookie jar he said;

“ Best way to clean this part is by tongue” my eyes shot opened and i looked at him shocked.

“ Huh?” i asked shaking my head.

“ Say excuse me, but anyways i said the best way to clean the cookie jar is if i use my tongue”

I didn’t eve answer him. I quickly exited the shower and wrapped a towel around me. I went to his bedroom and found

the bed made. I rushed to my own bedroom and as soon as i dropped the towel he entered the room.

“I don’t know why you’re running because this is going to happen sooner or later.”

“ I’m just not ready for it yet”

“ Okay. Hurry up and come down for breakfast” i nodded so fast he just laughed out loud and walked right out and leaving the door open.

I applied lotion on my body and wore my matching white lace underwear. I then wore a vest, do forgive me but i feel naked if i’m not wearing a vest.

I took out my maroon knee length wool long sleeved dress with my grey cardigan. I got dressed and put on my dusty pink Puma takkies. I went downstairs and found Thoba making tea and hot chocolate.

“ I sure miss Steffi. The house is so quiet without her” i said entering the kitchen. He turned around and looked at me for a long time, i started getting uncomfortable.

“ So i’m boring you Aphiwe?” he asked staring at me.

“ Erm no, you...” and the bell rang. “ Oh that must be breakfast”

He went out and i let out a breath that i was holding. I went to finish with the tea. He came back with a Wimpy packet. He took out everything.

Eggs, sausages and tomatoes. He dished out for us and we said grace and started to eat but instead of eating he just looked at me.

“ Why do you do that?” i asked focused on my plate.

“ Do what?”

“ You like staring at me and it’s making me uncomfortable”

“ I am? Sorry. I didn’t realise that i was making you uncomfortable” “ Well you should stop doing it, it’s creepy” he raised his eyebrow “ You know the thing that comes to mind when i look at you is how beautiful you are and as much as i loved Mfundo i’m glad he’s dead. Him hurting you was going to kill me”

“ Why?”

“ Don’t you know Aphiwe?” “ Don’t i know what?”

His phone rang before he could answer. It was his mom telling us to come over the church as the body was to be there in an hour.

So i rushed back upstairs and changed to my long sleeve cotton navy dress and my grey snake skin stilettos and a grey bag. I applied nude lipstick and rushed downstairs.

I found Thoba in a black slim fit suit and he was trying to straighten his tie.

I walked to him and his hands were shaking.

“ Let me” i moved his hands and started doing his tie and he was looking at me again.

“ Stop it”

“ Stop what?”

“ Stop staring at me like that. You’re making me uncomfortable” “ I’m sorry Aphiwe, it’s just that i wouldn’t have been able to go through these last few days without you.

You have been my strength, you might have noticed how i want to be in your arms all the time. You are my sanctuary

Aphiwe”

“ Thoba i...”

“ Shhhhhh” he placed a finger on my mouth but soon replaced it with his lips. Lips so soft and warm with his minty breath. He pulled me closer to him with the other hand and deepened the kiss. He kept teasing me with his tongue, going in and out.

He also grabbed my bum pulling me closer and when i felt his erection i quickly jumped back.

His eyes were small and a little red.

“ We should get going.” I turned to go but he pulled me back to his chest and kissed my neck.

Leaving soft kisses on my neck making me moan and creating a pool in between my legs.

“ Thoba please...”

“ Please, we’re gonna be late”

“ That’s the only thing that’s stopping me. After the funeral all bets are off”

He lets me go and takes his car keys. I follow behind with a shaky breath and body.

“ oh and Aphiwe?” he stops and looks at me. “Yes?”

“ I’m in love with you” he says and continues to walk like he just didn’t drop a bomb on me.

Insert 25

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Thoba

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I am in love with Aphiwe. I told her and i saw that she was shocked but i didn't want to push. We'll touch on this topic when we get back from the funeral. Right now we're in the car on our way to the catholic church in Morningside. Aphiwe is wearing this navy long sleeve dress.

She is so sexy, the dress hugs her in all the right places. The kiss we had back on the car affected us both because she asked for me to wait a few minutes she needs the bathroom.

I wasn't about to relieve myself. I want to build up until she is ready for me. I am driving with my other hand on her exposed thigh and hers on top of mine. I don't even want to rub her, i am going to do everything to her when the time is ready, when she is ready.

“ Tell me babe, why do you have a wax?” she gasped. I'm guessing she is shocked. I chuckled.

“ You checked me out?”

“ Of course i checked you out Aphiwe we were naked together in the shower”

“ Well i didn't invite you in”

“ Okay but why do you have a wax?”

“ I've always had it done, since grade 10” “ Why?”

“ I don't know. My friends tried it on and i did too”

“ Have you ever done oral sex” she breathed out slow. I could see that i was irritating her but i wanted to know all i could about her. Luckily for her we arrived at the church and she got out as soon as i parked. She didn’t even wait for me to go open the door for her i just laughed.

“ Run little Aphiwe but i’ll get you soon”

I got out of the car and made my way outside. My mom, Dad,

Amanda, Sphe, Steffi and Aphiwe were standing by the door welcoming people. It suddenly dawned to me that my brother was gone, i was never gonna see him again. The coffin came and we went inside for the service.

The program was very short and we were done in an hour. People were led out and he was to be laid to rest at Westville Cemetery. I waited for everyone to leave before going to open the coffin.

I had asked to be given some time with him because i wanted to “talk” to him.

In actual fact i wanted to see if he was really dead. You know people have a way of “waking up from the dead” so i just had to be sure.

“ Even though you hurt me more than anyone else in my life i still love you. You are my brother and i will always think of you. I’m sorry about how things went, i’m sorry about your condition. Rest in piece brother and don’t cause any havoc up there or maybe in hell maybe?” i laughed and closed the coffin.

I turned around and my mom was standing behind me. “oh mom, i didn’t know you also wanted to see him”

“ I actually wanted to see if he’s really dead. Now that i’m sure, we can now bury him and move on with our life.” She said that and walked away.

I could not believe that mom said that. I quickly followed behind her.

“ Mom how can you say that?”

“ Drop it Sbusiso. We need to get to the cemetery” she rushed to dad’s car and got in. I stood there for some time asking myself why mom was like that.

When i couldn’t answer i turned and walked to my car. Aphiwe was standing outside and it was drizzling a bit. She was busy rubbing herself and i rushed to her opening the door.

“ Oh my god baby i am so sorry” her skin was heating up and she was shaking.

“ It’s okay. Let’s go” she had tears in her eyes.

I had completely forgotten about her and rain. She started to scratch and i felt even worse.

“ Let’s get you to a Dr.” She shook her head.

“ No, i’ll be fine. Just turn up the heat. I’ll be okay”

I put on the heat and she continued shaking. I followed the convoy. By the time we got to Westville she was sleeping peacefully with her pouted lips. I planted a kiss on her lips and she woke up.

“ We’re here already? Let’s go”

“ No no, stay here. It’s raining now. Stay in the car. I’ll be back okay?” she nodded. I kissed her again and went out.

The priest did a quick service and we were done in an hour. I walked to Amanda and Sphe.

“ I will fetch Steffi later. Right now i...”

“ Fetch her on Monday. I’m sure you want to spend the weekend with Aphiwe”

“ I would love that but i don’t wanna be a bother” “ Fuck you hey” Amanda swore at me.

“ What did i do now?”

“ My niece is no bother, okay?” “Okay”

“ Fetch her on Monday, afternoon” said Amanda and she walked away.

I walked towards my car and got in. Aphiwe quickly woke up. Her face was a bit swollen.

“ How long has this been happening?”

“What?” “ This rain issue”

“ Ever since i could remember”

“ We need to get you to see someone” “ I’m fine really. I’m better now.”

“ You are so stubborn Aphiwe but i will fix that”

I took her hand and placed it on my thigh. I drove to my parents house to get food for us.

“ Stay here i’m coming back okay?” she nodded and i leaned in to kiss her “ I love you”

I got out and went inside. There were people all over the house, my

parents had invited them over for refreshments.

I looked for mom and found her in her bedroom crying.

“ Mom..” she jumped and wiped her tears. I walked to her and wrapped my arms around her.

“ I’m so sorry mom”

“ No it’s okay. I’m actually relieved” “ Why, how can you say that mom?”

“ YOUR BROTHER FORCED HIMSELF ON ME! HE FUCKIN TOUCHED AND VIOLATED MY BODY”

She broke down and cried. I just stood there frozen.

Insert 26

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Aphiwe

.

Thoba has been gone for over 30 minutes and i was now feeling cold. I was about to step out of the car when he came marching to the car. His father following behind. He opened the back door and placed the food parcel on the seat with the basket he was carrying. He closed the door and spoke to his father. They were arguing, 5 minutes later he got in the car banging the door. He looked so angry his face was red.

He started the car and drove off in high speed i looked at him but he kept at it. He crossed a red robot and i knew that i had to speak to him

“ Careful, i still have my whole life ahead”

“ I can gladly leave you here” he said tightening his jaw. “ By all means do so” he looked at me and just drove.

We finally got to uMhlanga and he parked his car getting out and banging the door. I just got out slowly and took the food parcels in the house. He was nowhere to be seen and i wasn't going to go after him. No thanks. I packed everything in the fridge and walked upstairs.

I took off my clothes, it was damn cold but i took them off and was left in my bra and panties. I went out the balcony and i stood there. Welcoming the cold, it felt soo good.

I don't know how long i stood there because i felt a hand pulling me inside. It was Thoba i just rolled my eyes.

“ Are you crazy Aphiwe?” i rolled my eyes and his grip on my arm tightened.

“ You are hurting me Thoba” he loosened but didn't let go of my arm totally.

“ What were you doing outside? In the damn cold?”

“ I just wanted to feel something” “ Feel something, are you crazy?” “ Stop it! I'm not crazy” i shouted and walked to the bathroom

locking it.

He came and knocked. I turned on the shower and it was super warm and soothing. I stayed for 15 minutes, after that i walked out and he was sitting next to the door. I just walked to the dresser and started lotioning my body, mind you i had dropped the towel.

I felt him approach and he tried to touch me but i moved away. He sighed loudly and went to sit on the bed. I finished and put on my sweatpants, long sleep tshirt and socks.

“ You hungry?” i asked him standing in front of him

“ Can we talk?” he asked looking at me. He looked pained

“ After we eat. Come” i took his hand but before we could leave he pulled me in for a very warm tight hug. I rubbed his back and he breathed out loudly. I thought he was crying.

“ It’s gonna be okay. Things will be alright”

“ No Aphiwe, things are a mess and the person who did all this is no longer here to answer”

“ What happened?” i cupped his face

“ Nothing, let’s go eat” he pulled my hand and we walked out of the bedroom.

I only noticed then that we were dressed the same. We walked to the kitchen and i made him sit. He looked so frustrated but i’ll let him talk when he’s ready. I warmed everything up and poured us some juice.

“ Here, eat” he shook his head.

“ I’m not hungry” he pushed the plate.

“ I didn’t ask you. Just eat” i pushed the plate back to him but instead he pushed it so hard that it fell on the floor.

He stood up angrily and walked out of the kitchen. I lost my appetite and i stood up, put my food in the warmer to eat later. I took a broom and a dust pan. I cleaned the floor and threw away the broken pieces.

“ I was going to do that” he said behind me i just ignored him and continued with what i was doing. He came and knelt next to me,

he tried taking the pan away from me but i brushed away him hand.

“ No it’s fine i’ll do it. It’s my job anyways” he gasped and fell on his butt. He couldn’t believe i said that to him.

“ Aphiwe...” that came out as a whisper i just ignored him

I finished cleaning up and went to wash the dishes. All this time he was sitting on the floor his head between his legs. I wiped the counter and switched off the light. I walked upstairs leaving him on his kitchen floor. It was raining hard and very cold.

I changed to my short cotton night dress and socks. Got in bed and pulled out my phone. I went to Facebook , my 100th Facebook. I have to sign up for Facebook every 2 months. It’s exhausting because my account would just disappear and it only happened to me.

Thoba got in and switched on the light. I looked at him and went back to my phone. He was just standing there with hands on his pockets.

“ Can we talk?”

“ It’s your house Mr Evans”

“ Don’t do that. Please don’t shut me out. I need you” he walked to me and he got in the bed with me. He froze when he saw my exposed thighs his jaw hanging.

“ Close your mouth. It’s not like you haven’t seen me naked”

He got in and pulled me to him making me face the other side. I snuggled closer and he groaned.

“ You’re not wearing underwear baby”

“ I sleep naked but since i came here i can’t” “ Why not?” “ There is Steffi and you of course”

“ Okay. Let’s stop talking about this. I wanna talk about something important with you”

“ Okay”

He kept quiet for a long time, i even thought he fell asleep. I tried to

turn and look at him but he held me in place.

“ Mfundo raped my mom”

“ Whaaa...” i choked on my saliva. I coughed so badly and he rubbed me until i calmed down

“ He raped her Aphiwe and he said he wanted her to carry his son like she carried him. Who does that?” and he cried. I didn’t know what to do i just held him in my arms and comforted him until he quietened down and fell asleep.

My phone rang, it was of an unknown number. I quietly got off the bed and answered.

“ Hello”

“ Is that Aphiwe Sishi?” “ Yes, this is she.”

“ This is Dr Stevens, do you know a Maggie Sishi?”

“ Yes, what happened to my grandma?” my voice was shaky.

“ Please come to Mc Cord Hospital, it’s urgent” “ What happened to her?”

“ Miss Sishi please get here” he hung up. My phone slipped from my hands and i just cried...

Insert 27

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Aphiwe

.

Thoba didn’t waste any time. We changed and dashed to the car. On the way to the hospital i couldn’t stop crying. I don’t know what i would do if i lose my grandma. Thoba on the other hand was wonderful but he was getting on my nerves, asking me every 2 seconds if i’m okay. We got to Mc Cord and went to the reception area. Thoba did the talking, i was so very nervous and an emotional wreck.

After a while a very good looking Dr came to us and introduced himself as Dr Tembe. He shook Thoba’s hand and mine. The handshake lasted longer than it should because he wouldn’t let go of my hand and he was looking deep into my eyes which made me uncomfortable, Thoba cleared his throat.

“ Could we get an update of Mrs Sishi please?”

“ Oh i’m sorry. It’s just that i have never seen such beauty and...” i didn’t even wait for him to finish.

“ I’m his, his beauty so you should congratulate him” i said.

“ Oh i’m sorry. I didn’t know” he said clearing his throat chuckling. Thoba just squeezed my hand, i looked at him and winked. Dr Tembe said to follow him.

Thoba and i followed behind.

“ I am definitely going to keep you” he whispered in my ear biting it. I just blushed.

“ Stop it” he bit harder i jumped.

“ Everything okay?” asked Dr Tembe as he stepped into his office. “ Yes, we’d like to know about my grandmother please”

“ Babe please, calm down” my nerves are back, i’m shaking.

“ Miss Sishi your grandmother suffered from a very severe stroke. It hit her so bad that she has lost her voice and she’s not responding to anything. All she does is stare into space”

“ Where was she when this happened?” asked Thoba. The tears are

now falling uncontrollably. Thoba is rubbing my back asking questions to the Dr.

I really do zone out. All i want is to see my grandmother. She is the only family i have.

“ I want to see her” i suddenly say. The both keep quiet and look at me.

“ Are you sure baby?”

“What do you mean i’m sure? Of course i want to see her” he raises up his hands and surrenders. He then asks Dr Tembe to take us where gogo is.

“ I can’t lose her Thoba”

“ You won’t lose her sweetheart”

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“ You promise?”

“ I promise baby” he kissed my fingers. It was so seductive, i mean everything Thoba does is seductive. The way he eats, the way he talks.

EVERYTHING about this man is seductive.

“ Can we go?” Dr Tembe asked looking at us with an amused look. Thoba took my hand and we headed to the ward that my grandmother was in. When we got there i couldn’t believe that was grandmother on that bed. She looked so small and frail. I just cried. Thoba put his arms around me and led me to her.

“ Hi gogo” she kept quiet. She had zoned out, hardly even blinking. “ Gogo it’s me Aphiwe. Can you hear me?” she kept quiet still by then i was a mess with tears.

“ I’ll come see you again tomorrow. I love you gogo”

She turned her head slowly and she looked at me in terror. She started shaking her head furiously. Thoba pulled me back, the Dr sedated her after a struggle she finally settled down.

Thoba led me out of the ward promising the Dr that we'll come back the next day. We walked out and got to the parking lot. He opened the door for me.

“ I'm having maSishi transferred to Umhlanga Hospital tomorrow” “ With what Thoba? Gogo akanayo i medical aid (Grandma doesn't have medical aid)” “ With my own money. I...”

“ No. No. No. That's not gonna happen. You are not going to take my grandma there. Thoba i can't afford it.”

“ And i am not/ will not make you pay me back” “ I don't want to owe you Thoba”

“ So you think i'll want something in return?” “ Isn't that how you operate?”

“ How i operate?”

“ You help girls and make them sleep with you as payment?”

He looked at me and chuckled, shaking his head. He started the car and drove off. He was pissed but i couldn't understand why. We drove to his house and he just left me in the kitchen.

I took my phone and called Lisa, an old friend.

“ Lisa hello”

“ Lisa, it's Aphiwe”

“ Heeeeey Phiwe. How are you?” “ I'm okay i guess. You?” “ I'm fine. Talk to me”

“ I need advise about a guy” “ Okay, shoot”

I explained everything from the beginning by the time i was done

she was dead with laughter.

That irritated me.

“ Phiwe, you’ve never had a boyfriend?” “ No, he’s my very first boyfriend”

“ Honey, he loves you. He’s doing everything for you because he loves you. Go up there and tell him your fears baby. Don’t accuse him of shit he didn’t do.”

“ When did you grow up?” i asked laughing.

“ I had to. I’m getting married soon but we’ll talk about that later.

Now go!”

“ Okay. Thank you” i hung up and took a deep breath.

I walked upstairs and went to my room. Took a shower and pulled on my night dress. I went to Thoba’s bedroom. I was shit scared. I

knocked and there wasn’t an answer so i entered. The room was dark but i could see a figure on the bed. The side lamp came on and i saw him. He was looking at me.

“ Why are you here Aphiwe?”

“ I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to be horrible. I...” i was talking really fast and he reached out his hand to me.

“ Come here” i half ran half walked to him.

I got in bed and he pulled me to him. My back on his front and he groaned. “ Aphiweeeee” he whined.

“

What?”

“

Panties

!”

“ I was in a hurry. I wanted to get here before you slept”

He pulled me to him and kissed the side of my face. We fell asleep after that..

Insert 28

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Maggie Sishi

.

My sins are finally catching up with me. I am in this hospital because i couldn't keep a promise that i made to the Millers.

16 years ago i was working for this lovely couple, Mr and Mrs Miller. They had 2 girls. Things went south for them and they gave me Aphiwe to take care of. They told me they would give me money to take care of her. They would send over R50 000 a month just for clothes and her needs. I got greedy and i didn't want to take care of her. She grew up as a poor person but they made sure that they pay for her school fees and school clothes.

I loved Aphiwe but i loved money more. My daughter would mistreat her but i didn't address it. Her parents have been gone for so long that i began to think they will never come back.

I sent Aphiwe to go work as a maid because i couldn't just give her the money. I am used to it, i don't want to share it.

So today i was at a spa in Overport with a friend when they entered. They still looked the same. I was so shocked that i almost had a heart attack.

They came and say next to me. “ Fancy seeing you here Maggie”

“ Mrs Miller” i tried standing but she pulled down my hand.

“ Sit Maggie. We have plenty to talk about. Excuse us Nick” Mr Miller stood and went out.

I swear to god i peed on myself. Nobuhle looked the same as before. I smiled a little but she just kept a straight face.

“ Mrs Miller”

“ Stop calling my name Maggie. Would you like another drink?” she asked motioning the owner.

“ Yes mam?” said the own.

“ Please get us the best and most expensive bottle of champagne. We have plenty to celebrate”

The lady walked away, leaving me with this

calm beautiful lady. She has grown but she looks just the same.

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“ So tell me Mags, how is my daughter?” “ Which one madam?” “ Don’t fuck with me Maggie, where is my daughter and how is she?”

“ She’s fine” i replied. “ Where is she?” “ At work”

“ Where does she work?” “ She works at uMhlanga”

“What does she do there?” “ She’s a maid” i whispered.

“ speak up Maggie i didn’t hear you” “ She’s a maid” i spoke a little louder.

She laughed, she really laughed very hard it made me uncomfortable. The lady came with the champagne and poured for us. Nobuhle gulped down hers. Mr Miller came and joined us. He kissed his wife and took my glass.

“ Dis she tell you what we need?” “ Not yet my love”

“ What are you waiting for, talk woman” he said looking at me. “ Aphiwe works as a maid at...”

“ She works as a maid? As a fuckin maid?” he shouted “ Yes sir, i...”

“ What happened to the money that we gave you?” he asked, he was so angry.

“ I use it for...” i whispered.

“ Speak the fuck up” he pushed the table and came closer to me. “ I use it for myself” i answered looking down, playing with my fingers.

“ You use it for your own selfish needs and our daughter is a maid?”

“ You said i should never let people know or see that she has money”

“ Oh that’s why you told her to go be a maid?”

“ I wanted her to go to school sir but you blocked her from every university there is”

“ We have our reasons but that doesn’t give you the right to make our daughter a maid”

“ No sir, i’m sorry”

All this time Mr Miller was the one speaking. Nobuhle was just quiet looking at me with so much anger. She stood up and took her bag. She came to me and bended. She placed a hand on my head and she pulled my hair.

“ Be glad we’re in a public place because i would have fucked you up by now” she pulled harder and i cried.

“ Mrs Miller, you’re hurting me”

“ This doesn’t even begin to the pain that i am going to put you through. When i’m done with you you’re gonna wish you’re dead” She let go of my hand and left. I was now left with Nick who was looking at me, he looked really intense.

“ Maggie Mags” he used to call me that. “ Yes sir” “ Here is what’s gonna happen going forward”

I nodded very quickly. He always had a good heart so i was sure he was going to go easy on me.

“ You are going to pay every single cent we’ve ever sent to you. You are also not going to tell our daughter about us. I am giving you 3 days to pay the money” he said standing up.

“ But sir...”

“ Or else i will kill you” he said and walked away

He left me there frozen like that. That's how the paramedics found me. I was gonna die, the Millers were going to kill me.

Insert 29

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Aphiwe

.
I had the most peaceful sleep ever which made me wake up later than usual. I quickly went to shower and helped myself to Thoba's white t-shirt. Behaving like a madam neh? Hehe not! I was gonna go to my room and change.

I went out to the bedroom and found him sitting on the bed going through his phone. He looks up and smiles at me. I stand by the bathroom door and i also smile. His eyes roam around my body, the looks he gives me.

“ Morning” his voice is deep and sexy and yum.

“ Morning Mr Evans” its almost a whisper. He chuckles. “ Aphiwe, behave” he pats the space next to him.

“ Come sit and eat.” I walk to where he's sitting and sit next to him You're wearing my favorite t-shirt by the way” i look at him shocked.

“ Oh my God i'm sorry. I'll take it off” he holds me hand and i sit down.

“ Don't do that”

“ Don't take off the t-shirt”

“ You said it’s your favourite so i have to take it off” “ And that will happen, right after you finish eating”

We dig in breakfast. We had eggs, tomatoes and bacon. We had light conversation with breakfast it was incredible.

He kept looking at me some type of way and that sent shivers down my spine. We finished eating and when i tried to take down the tray he took it and put it on top of his dresser. He took my hand and we went to his bathroom to brush our teeth.

I finished brushing and turned to show him my teeth. He came closer to me and kissed me so deeply. The kiss was nothing like the kisses that we’ve shared before. He pulled me by my neck closer to him and his hands were all over me. He put his hands

under my naked bum and groaned very deeply. He lifted me up and we exited the bathroom.

He stood in the middle of the bedroom with me in his arms and continued to kiss me so softly and so deeply. He walked to the bed and placed me on top of it. He took off the t-shirt and i was left naked. I panicked. I sure wasn’t ready for sex and he saw that.

“ Hey. I’m not gonna hurt you. I won’t do anything you don’t want me to. Okay?”

“ Okay” i whispered. “ Good. Now relax”

.

He came down and kissed me again. His hands going all over my naked body. He pulled out the kiss and kissed the side of my face, my chin and went to my neck and i moaned.

His hand went to my right boob and he squeezed my nipple earning another moan but louder this time.

His hand was soon replaced by tongue oh god i melted. I held my breath, i wasn't even aware i was until he told me to breath.

“ Breathe Aphiwe. Breathe baby”

He came back up and kissed me again. Our lips were dancing and it felt so good.

“ Should i stop?” he whispered in my ear before biting it. I shook my head no.

“ I can't hear you.” He kissed my neck, i moaned. “ No!” i shouted He kissed my breasts again, this time rougher. He kissed, grabbed my boobs so gently. He went down to my stomach and kissed me all over. His tongue flicked on my belly ring. He quickly turned me around and i was on his knees. He spanked my ass and he ran his hand on my cookie jar and i held my breath. He came to my ear and whispered again.

“ Breathe my love”

His hand was rubbing my button while he was whispering in my ear. He went down kissing my back, i tried going down but he put his hand on my stomach and pulled me back. He went down still and kissed my butt cheeks. He spanked, kissed and bit them both.

He turned me around again and he got in between my legs. Upper body was in between my legs. I tried closing my legs but he tapped for me to open.

“ Open wider baby”

“ No Thoba. I'm not ready”

“ I’m not going to have sex with you...yet. just open up baby please” “ Why Thoba?”

“ I wanna taste you baby. Please me taste”

I didn’t even realize that i opened my legs when we were talking because i felt his mouth on my cookie jar. He pulled me to him and kissed my cookie jar deeper. I moaned very loudly. I didn’t know what to touch or do but the pleasure i was feeling was unlike anything i have ever felt before.

He pulled my button and sucked on it for dear fuckin life. It felt really good i wanted to sing and dance also shout for the whole world. I felt his finger on my button and his tongue made way to my sealed hole.

“ Thoba!” i screamed.

I felt like i was getting closer to breaking. I felt it. It felt really good i wanted to cry.

I started to build up, i felt it coming. His hand went faster on my button and i was getting closer.

“ Let go baby” he whispered.

That drove me to the edge and i just came. My whole body was shaking, this huge wave of pleasure washed over me. I tried getting up but he held me down until the it was over.

He licked me again and came up after 2 minutes. He kissed me so deeply and passionately it was amazing. He pulled back and pushed hair away from my face.

“ Hi” he kissed me. “ Hi” i kissed him

“ You taste good” i blushed putting my hand over my face. “ Don’t hide. I wanna see you”

“ No.” I laughed. I removed my hands from my face “ I love you” he pecked me.

“ I love you too” his smile grew louder.

“ It’s the first time you’ve said it back” i shrug and he laughed.

“ Sleep” he kissed my forehead and got off me. He pulled me to him and i fell asleep.

Insert 30

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Aphiwe

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I woke up later feeling very good and very shy. I was in Thoba’s arms and he was holding me tightly. I was also naked, so was he because i could feel his manhood on my butt. I tried moving away from him but he pulled me to him even more and held me tightly. Thoba: “ Where are you going?” he asked in a sleepy voice.

Me: “ I’m going to freshen up and go see gogo” i answered. He kissed the side of my face and turned me to face him. He placed his hand on my face and he kissed me. He deepened the kiss, his hand in my hair pulling me to him. The kiss was sending messages to my body. I responded by rubbing my naked body against his. He flipped me and i was now on top of him, my legs on his sides.

I was sitting directly on his manhood and i couldn’t stop rubbing myself on him. It felt so good and he was also groaning trying to keep me still.

Thoba: “ Keep still baby” he said in a hoarse voice.

Me: “ Is this sex? It sure feels good my love” i said closing my eyes and throwing my head back.

Thoba: “ Sex is even better” i suddenly stopped moving and looked at him.

Me: “ Let’s do it” he looked at me confused.

Thoba: “ Let’s do what?”

Me: “ Let’s have sex” he chuckled and pulled me off him. He made me sit on my bum and he also sat as well, rubbing his hands on his face.

Me: “ What?” i asked now confused.

Thoba: “ You’re not ready” i frowned.

Me: “ I am ready Thoba”

Thoba: “ No you’re not ready. Let’s go shower”

He got out the bed and pulled on his pyjama bottom. His erection visible. I really wanted him, my cookie jar was throbbing. I needed release.

He gave me his hand but i just looked at it pouting.

Thoba: “ Come on Aphiwe, don’t do this”

Me: “ Please Thoba” i looked at him flapping my lashes and he laughs.

He kneels on the bed and roughly pulled me to him by my legs and kissed me. He touched me all over making me want him even more but he suddenly stops and shakes his head chuckling. Me: “ What?” i ask panting.

Thoba: “ We need to shower and get going Aphiwe”

He stands and walks to the bathroom. I sit there and wait but i hear water running and he is whistling so i stalk to the bathroom naked. I get in the shower and he turns and looks at me biting his bottom lip groaning.

He comes closer and kisses me. His hand travels to my cookie jar and he rubs me while we're still kissing. He turns me around and makes me face the wall. He kisses me down my neck to my back. He grabs my ass, smacks and bites hard i scream.

He opens my legs and his tongue goes to my cookie jar. He sucks me so hard i feel myself building. He turns me around and puts my leg on his shoulder. He continues eating me out groaning.

Thoba: “ You taste good. Dammit you taste.....mmmmmm”
he's
insanely going in and out with his tongue.

Thoba: “ Aphiwe...” he calls me by i don't got time to talk. I want to enjoy this. I need to release. He suddenly stop , open my eyes and look at him. He has this stupid grin on his face.
Thoba: “ Good neh...?” he asks wiggling his eyebrows.

Me: “ Shut up and finish what you started”

He pulled my button and it made that popping sound. I moaned. I was really close but he stopped again i groaned and shouted. Me: “ Fuuuuuck!” i put my hands on my face.

Thoba: “ What's wrong?” he asked as his tongue made way inside me. I moaned again not answering and he stops.

Thoba: “ What do you want Aphiwe?” he looked at me.

Me: “ I wanna cum. Please Thoba. Please”

Thoba: “ This is my cookie right?” he pulled my button lightly with his teeth.

Me: “ Yes. Yes. Yes. Yes. It’s yours” i nodded countless times and he went in for the kill. I came soo bloody hard i went down the shower wall to the floor. I really did black out. He pulled me to his lap until i calmed down.

We finished taking the shower and we went to get dressed.

I got a call from the hospital saying that i should get to the hospital immediately. I told Thoba and we finished with everything and rushed to the hospital. When we got there Dr Tembe was rushing to her ward and he told us to wait.

I was going out of my mind, i was a mess and i couldn’t stop crying.

Thoba: “ She’ll pull through baby, i promise” he rubbed my back.

Me: “ How do you know Thoba?”

Thoba: “ She has to come back to you. She’ll be okay”

Me: “ You promise?” Thoba: “ I promise baby”

I put my head on his shoulders and he wrapped his arms around me. I dozed off and i woke up later on his lap. My head on his shoulder and i was sleeping on top of him. I stirred and he looked at me.

Me: “ Hey” my voice hoarse.

Thoba: “ How are you feeling?” he kissed my forehead.

Me: “ What did the Dr say?” i try getting off him but he doesn’t let go.

Thoba: “ Dr Tembe hasn’t been out yet.”

I nodded. We sat there for about 20 minutes and Amanda came rushing to us.

Thoba: “ She called and i told her we were here. She hung up on me and here she is”

Amy: “ Oh my god! I got here as soon as i could. How are you?” she pulls me in for a hug.

Me: “ I’m okay Amy. I’m alright”

Amy: “ What happened? When? How did...?”

Thoba: “ Okay. That’s enough” Thoba pulled her aside.

Dr Tembe appeared and i met him half way with Thoba and Amy behind me.

Me: “ Dr, what happened? Can i see her?”

Thoba: “ Is she okay?” the Dr looked at us and shook his head.

Dr Tembe: “ I’m sorry but...

[06/11, 22:43] Ron: Made-Maid Just For Him Insert 31

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Aphiwe

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My head was buzzing, i zoned out immediately.

I really can’t believe that my grandma is gone. I was crying, i fell down and i cried silently. Thoba was shaking me but i just couldn’t focus on anything. He kept shouting my name until i heard him. Thoba: “ Just breathe. Breathe babe. I’m here”

Me: “ She’s gone. Thoba she’s gone”

Thoba: “ No babe she’s not. She’s alive but barely hanging on. Honey she needs to see you”

Me: “ She’s okay?” i asked getting up going to Dr Tembe. Poor guy looked horrified.

Me: “ Take me to her. Please”

Dr Tembe: “ This way please follow me”

I followed behind and i realised that Thoba wasn’t following me. I

turned and looked at him.

Me: “ Aren’t you coming?”

Thoba: “ She wants to see you alone. Go. I’ll be right here”

I turned around and rushed to him. He pulled me in for a hug. It’s funny hey, i haven’t known this guy for long but i already rely on him for everything. He’s my strength and i want to be around him as much as i could.

I hug him and inhale, he chuckles and pull me out of his arms. Thoba: “ Go. MaSishi is waiting for you” he kissed me very deeply but for less than a minute.

I turn and go to Dr Tembe who has this stupid smile on his face.

We walk to grans ward.

Dr Tembe: “ You really love him?”

Me: “ Who?” i just decided to act dumb because what he’s asking

me is non of his business.

Dr Tembe: “ Your boyfriend”

Me: “ Yeah sure” i guess he saw that i am not in the mood for small talks.

We finally reached gramma's ward. She was in a new ward, it had only 4 people and they looked really ill. I saw grandma and she turned to look at me.

She looked so old and frail, I couldn't believe that she was in this bed. She's always been healthy. I rushed to her and held her hand. It was so cold, she smiled faintly and made me sit to look at her. Gramps: "I am so sorry baby"

Me: "It's okay grandma. You scared me"

Gramps: "It's not okay. I should have told you this long ago"

Me: "It's okay gramma. We'll talk tomorrow, when you have rested"

Gramps: "No! I don't have much time." Me: "No gogo please don't speak like that"

Gramps: "It's true. I need to tell you something. Something very important"

Me: "After this you promise to rest?" she nodded.

Gramps: "17 YEARS AGO, I WAS A MAID. WORKING FOR THIS LOVELY COUPLE, NOBUHLE AND NICHOLAS

MILLER. THEY HAD 2 DAUGHTERS. A YEAR LATER THEY RAN INTO SOME TROUBLE THAT WAS GOING TO PUT THEIR DAUGHTERS IN DANGER SO THEY DECIDED TO LEAVE THE COUNTRY AND HIDE THE KIDS. THEY LEFT ME WITH A LARGE SUM OF MONEY TO TAKE CARE OF YOU BUT INSTEAD I USED THAT MONEY FOR MY OWN PERSONAL USE"

Me: "What are you saying grandma?"

Gramps: “ I’m not your grandmother. Your parents are alive, they have been on the run for 16 years. They would give me over R50 000 monthly to take care of you but...”

Me: “ So i would starve for days but my patents gave you money?”

Gramps: “ Please understand that i...”

Me: “ Understand what? How selfish you are? What did i ever do to you?”

Gramps: “ You were a burden to me but the money was good so i kept you. I even fell in love with you, loved you as my own” Me: “ So all this time i was a meal ticket to you?”

Gramps: “ No Aphiwe, i love you” i shook my head laughing. Me: “ Where are they?” she faced the other way.

Me: “ Where are they maSishi?”

Gramps: “ Who?”

Me: “ My parents. I want to see them” Gramps: “ You’ll see them soon.”

Me: “ Don’t give me that please gogo”

Gramps: “ Do you forgive me?”

Me: “ I don’t think i will do that as yet. I need...”

Gramps: “ Aphiwe i don’t have enough time. I can feel it.”

Me: “ Well rest in peace”

I stood up and walked to the door but turned around and went back to her.

Me: “ Why are you here?” Gramps: “ Huh?”

Me: “ Why are you in hospital?”

Gramps: “ I had a stroke” indeed her left side was shaking a lot.

Me: “ What caused the stroke? And please don’t lie”

Gramps: “ Your parents want me to pay back the money or they will kill me”

Me: “ Okay”

I turned and walked to the door. When i turned to look at Gramps, she was facing the other way. I walked out and went to the waiting area. Thoba stood up quickly and pulled me in his arms i just broke down.

I cried and Amanda was there too but we were interrupted by Dr Tembe.

Dr Tembe: “ Miss Sishi?”

Me: “ Yes?” i turned and looked at him.

Dr Tembe: : I am sorry for you loss” my heart skipped a beat.

Me: “ What do you mean by that?”

Dr Tembe: “ The minute you walked out of the room your grandmother died ”

Insert 33

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Aphiwe

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I wasn’t crying because of grandma’s death or anything. I was crying because i have parents and they don’t want me. I didn’t want to give them burial money because Maggie has been milking money from my so called parents, hell i didn’t have a cent in my name but Thoba just decided to stick his nose in

my business. Thoba: “ Aphiwe, you need to stop doing this to yourself”- he knelt beside me and reached for me.

Me: “ Why...why...why did you do that?” Thoba: “ Why did i do what?”

Me: “ Why did you offer to give them money?” Thoba: “ I did it for you. I...”

Me: “ I’m not some charity case. I don’t want nor need your help” i snapped and he pulled back shocked. Thoba: “ I’m sorry if i overstepped but...”

Me: “ Yes you did overstep, next time you decide to butt into my business ask me”

I stand and walk to the sink to wash the dishes. The kitchen isn’t really clean but the rest of the house is very neat and clean. I start tidying up while filling the sink with warm water and soap. Thoba comes and stands next to me. He looks at me weirdly. Thoba: “ What are you doing?”

Me: “ My job” i reply washing the dishes. Thoba: “ I will get them done just go and rest.”

Me: “ Why am i here Thoba?” i turn around and look at him. Thoba: “ I don’t understand your question Aphiwe” he answers in a very sharp tone.

Me: “ Why am i here, in your house, everyday?” Thoba: “ You’re my girl and i love you. I want...”

Me: “ Wrong Mr Evans. I’m just a maid. I’m here to work so can i

please do my job?”

Thoba: “ Aphiwe i don’t understand what’s going on.”

Me: “ You throwing money away, you want to give those people money. How am i going to repay you? Huh? I can only offer my body to you because i don’t have anything to offer you”

Thoba: “ Aphiwe..” He stumbles back and whispers, tears rolling down his face.

Thoba: “ Is that what you think of me, that i am some monster who wants to sleep with you and leave? I am that disgusting to you Aphiwe?”

The way he’s talking and crying right now breaks my heart and i know that i made a huge mistake saying all those things to him. Me: “ Thoba i...”

Thoba: “You hate me that much? Aphiwe how could you say that about me, about us, what we’re trying to build”

Me: “Thoba it was ...” i can’t get a word in. He won’t let me speak.

He looks so sad, hurt and disappointed.

Thoba: “ I only said i will give them the money for you peace of mind. As much as you are angry with your grandmother, knowing that she wasn’t buried properly was going to haunt you for the rest of your life so that is why i offered plus i wanted to take some load off you. Not because i am buying you, not because i wanna sleep with you but because I love you Aphiwe and i want to be with you”

I feel so guilty right now. I don’t even know what to say, i’m so ashamed. I play with my hands and look down the floor.

His hand goes on my chin and he makes me look at him. His eyes full of tears.

Thoba: “ My parents are coming. They are on their way. They are coming with us to take the money to your family. Go get ready” Me: “ I’m so sor...” he shakes his head and i stop talking.

Thoba: “ We’ll talk later” he kisses my cheek and takes over washing the dishes.

I leave the kitchen and walk upstairs to my bedroom. I get there

and sit on the bed. I get lost in my thoughts on how i spoke to Thoba and how i ruined things between us. I was still lost in my thoughts when his mother walked in and came to sit next to me. Thoba’s mom: “ Hey baby. How are you holding up?”

Me: “ I don’t know. Bad things keep happening. I’m just ruining everything”

T’s Mom: “ Why do you say that?”

Me: “ My family wants burial money. R50 000 and Thoba offered to help but i blew him off. I told him i’m not a charity case. I said some pretty nasty things to him and i’m sorry”

T’s mom: “ Did you try to speak to him?” Me: “ Yes but it was too late”

T’s mom: “ Let me tell you something about my son. He likes helping people and he never asks for anything. He has a good heart and he loves you deeply Aphiwe.”

Me: “ Okay, thank you”

T's mom: "Aphiwe take care of my son and granddaughter"

Me: "I will do that"

T's mom: "Let's go downstairs. We need to get going"

Me: "Okay let me change, i'll be right down"

.

I quickly went to the shower and went back to my room. I lotioned and wore my navy velvet knee length dress and my black ankle boots. I went downstairs and found Thoba with his parents. He had changed to cream chinos and a light blue slim fit shirt.

I am nervous, i want to talk to him and apologize. His parents stands up and tells us we will find them in the car. I walk slowly to him and i sit next to him. He is staring into space.

Me: "Thoba i'm sorry for saying all those horrible things to you. I..."

Thoba: "It's okay Aphiwe. I understand. I'll back off and give you your space." My jaw drops and he stands up with his phone and wallet.

Me: "Thoba please. I am very sorry. Please don't leave me. Don't give up on us."

Thoba: "I'm not giving up. Just giving you time to.." i don't even wait for him to finish.

Me: "I need you please don't leave" tears are falling from my eyes.

Thoba: "I won't leaveyou. I won't leave you." He kept repeating

those words with me in his arms. We held each other until the car hooted. We broke the hug and Thoba chuckled. Thoba: “Let’s go before they come back in”

We went outside and got in the backseat of the car.
T’s dad: “Where are we headed?”

Me: “Ndwedwe Umsunduzi” i quickly say. My hands are shaking and Thoba puts his hand on top of mine. I look at him and he mouths ”relax” i nod and look ahead. I am very nervous. I’m not ready to see those people....

Insert 32

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Thoba

Aphiwe has been distant since her grandmother died 2 days ago. She only talks to Amanda and me, she doesn’t want to speak to me yet she sleeps in my arms crying every night.

I have decided to let her be until she’s ready to talk to me. I love her hey. I love her very much and she is a dream come true. She is everything i have been looking for and more. Insane sense of humor and she loves my daughter plus my family loves her. It breaks my heart to see her broken like that, i want her to be always happy.

I went to our bedroom and i found her in bed, crying like she always does these days.

Me: “Baby” (Silence)

Me: “Baby, please talk to me” “(silence)”

Me: “I know you’re hurt about....” she shook her head and i stopped talking.

Me: “ What is it?”

Aphiwe: “ I called maSishi’s daughter. I’m not even going to attend the funeral” her voice was hoarse from all the crying.

Me: “ What? Why?”

Aphiwe: “ I’m not welcomed and i don’t want to go”

Me: “ Why baby?” i scooped closer to her and pulled her to me. For the first time in 2 days she came to my arms without any resistance. Aphiwe: “ Thoba i grew up without parents. My grandma was a maid yet i went to the best schools there is but during the holidays when i went home i was the poorest of them all. I would go to bed with only water and alone. I was only happy when grandma was home because she would bring me that little food that she got from work”

Me: “ I’m sorry to hear that. I...” she held up her hand signalling me to keep quiet.

Aphiwe: “ I was the richest kid in school. Every time when i went

back to boarding house I’d have lots of food and brand new clothes, very expensive clothes yet my grandmother was struggling but that was all a lie.” Me: “ What do you mean?”

Aphiwe: “ It was all a lie. They lied to me and i...i...” she broke down and cried. I tried to hold her but she didn’t let me. Aphiwe: “ No, i need to talk about this”

Me: “ Take your time baby” i kissed her fingers.

Aphiwe: “ My parents are alive and Maggie Sishi is not my grandmother”

Me: “ What? How come?”

Aphiwe: “ My parents left when i was 2 years old. They left me

with maSishi to look after me because the were “in danger” so they had to leave us behind”

Me: “ us?”

Aphiwe: “ Oh i didn’t tell you, i have a sister” tears were falling down her face all this time that she was talking. I felt very bad. Me: “ What do you need?” Aphiwe: “ Hmmm?” she turned and looked at me.

Me: “ What do you need from me?” Aphiwe: “ Please hold me” As soon as i pulled her in my arms she let it all out. She cried so hard and so bad it hurt deep in my soul. I didn’t want her to hurt anymore. I wanted her to be okay.

Me: “ Baby please don’t cry. You’re hurting me my love” She quietened down a little but after some time she wailed. I just couldn’t help but cry as well.

Me: “ Baby please...”

Aphiwe: “ I’m....I’m... sorry i”

Me: “ Don’t apologize”

I held her for a long time, i even thought that she was sleeping because when i tried to move but she held me tightly i chuckled.

Aphiwe: “ Don’t go”

Me: “ I’m just going to make you food” Aphiwe: “ Not now. Later”

Me: “ No Aphiwe. You will eat now.”

Before i could even get out of bed her phone rang and she put it on speaker.

Aphiwe: “ Hello?”

Woman: “ Nyenyo nyenyo, uhlezi .apho thina asnalutho la (You’re sitting there but we don’t have anything here)”

Aphiwe: “ Aunt Sthe, ngingakwenzelani (What can i do for you?”

Sthe: “ Sifuna imali yokuncwab angithi ubulele uma wethu (We want burial money. You killed our mother”

Aphiwe: “ Ngzoythathaphi imali engaka (Where am i going to get that kind of money?)”

Sthe: “ Angazi futhi anginandaba oksalayo ngfuna imali. (I don’t know and i don’t care. I just want money)”

Aphiwe: “ Anginayo leyo mali (I do not have that kind of money)” Sthe: “ Yey wena skebereshe, mah wami ukondle iminyaka manje wena usuwenza nje (Hey you slut, my mother took care of you for days and this is how you repay me?”

Aphiwe: “ Oh isinqamukile imali (You no longer get the money)” Sthe: “ Haibo... ukhuluma ngani (What are you talking about?)” she was mumbling and i decided to step in.

Me: How much do you need?” Aphiwe’s eyes widened.

Sthe: “ Ungubani wena (Who are you?)”

Me: “ How much do you need?” Aphiwe tried to speak but i indicated for her to keep quiet. Sthe: “ R40 000.”

Aphiwe: “ That’s ridiculously too...”

Me: “ We’ll bring it later today” i ended the call.
Aphiwe was fuming.

Aphiwe: “ What the hell?” Me: “ What?”
Aphiwe: “ Why did you do that?”

Me: “ It had to be done and we won’t argue about this” i quickly said that because that is where we were headed.

Aphiwe: “ Fine. You’ll go alone to that place” Me: “ We’ll go with you”

Aphiwe: “ We’ll see” she got off the bed and walked out of the bedroom banging the door behind her.

I took out my phone and called my mother. She was going to talk some sense into Aphiwe, mom picked up after the 3rd ring. Mom: “ Baby?”

Me: “ Please come mom, i need you” Mom: “ Why, what happened?”

Me: “ It’s Aphiwe mom. She’s not taking her grandmother’s passing very well. I need you here”

Mom: “ I’m on my way” i hung up and sat on the bed.

I understand Aphiwe is angry and hurt but maSishi was greedy yes but she did raise her. I got up from bed and went to look for her. I found her on the kitchen floor, crying.

Insert 34

Aphiwe

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I feel really bad about how i spoke to Thoba, he says it's okay but he's not talking much. We are on our way to maSishi's house, my hand in his. He keeps brushing his thumb on top of my hand, he's looking out the window. When i stare at

him he turns and smiles at me. Me: "Thoba?"

Thoba: "Hmmm?" He doesn't even look at me. Me: "I'm really

sorry" he turns to look at me.

Thoba: "It's really okay."

Me: "See? It's not okay." I say with tears threatening to fall.

Thoba: "Why do you say that?"

Me: "You don't want to look at me and you're not calling me baby or your love"

He chuckled and pulled me to him kissing my forehead countless times..

Thoba: "I'm sorry baby. It's just that i have a lot on my mind" Me: "What's on your mind? Talk to me, please" i plead with my eyes as well when he looks at me.

Thoba: "I'm worried about you. I'm..." Me: "I'm fine" i say cutting him off.

Thoba: "No listen to me. I'm worried about how they will treat you. I'm worried about how you'll be once you set foot there"

Oh my goodness, where did this man come from? I am now crying because he is always thinking about my well being.

T's mom: "Aphiwe honey, are you okay?" she asks with a concerned voice.

Me: “ I’m okay. I know it’s weird to say this but i am happy”
Thoba just chuckled.

T’s mom: “ You’re happy your grandmother is dead?”

Me: “I’m happy, your son makes me happy”

We get to Verulam and go into Shoprite to get a “few” things but when we come out an hour later we have 2 full trolleys.

Me: “ You didn’t have to do this”

T’s mom: “ Honey we are not doing this for them, we are doing this for you to show that we are here for you always”

Me: “ Thank you” i say wiping my tears.

We got inside the car and Thoba is driving, his dad next to him. Me and Mrs Evans are sitting at the back. We go past Aucklands up till Oakford. That is when Thoba asks me for directions. I am a nervous wreck. I direct him as we start the gravel road up till we finish it. We get to the house and Thoba parks right inside the yard. Mrs Evans just sobs. Her husband gets out the car and pulls her out.

The family is now standing outside looking at this car, mind you Thoba and i are still in the car.

Me: “ Why is your mother crying?” Thoba: “ Is this where you used to live?”

Me: “ Yep, i used to live here. Most days alone”

Thoba: “ Wow and she would spend all the money instead of building a house”

He furiously opened the door and stepped out of the car. My cousins nearly fainted. Now guys you gotta know that Thoba is super handsome with a body for daaays. I wanted to laugh but i kept quiet. Thoba rounded and came to my side of the door and opened for me. The drama Jesus!

Aunt Sthe, Primi and their daughter exclaimed and shouted with their hands on their heads.

Thoba's parents led the way. They moved into the house and we got in.

It was so dirty, with plastic chairs. You see i lived here all my life and i am only seeing now that this is no place to live a human being, let alone a child.

T's dad: " Good afternoon. We heard about the passing of Mrs Sishi and we came to offer our condolences"

Aunt Sthe: " We don't need that shit. We need money"

Primi: " Sthe, stop it!"

Aunt Sthe: " Primi stop! This bitch came to give us money. That's why she's here. She never cared for our mother" Me: " That's not true"

Sthe: " Shut up bitch! Shut up!"

Thoba: " Don't fuckin call her that. If you want this money you better shut the hell up or we leave"

Primi: " Please Sthe. You know we need the money so please keep quiet"

Sthe: " She killed our mother Primrose. She killed our mother" she dramatically start to cry and her daughter follows behind. This is just getting to much, i am crying and running out of breath.

Thoba: “ Come with me” he takes my hand standing up with me.

Me: “ No i want to...”

T’s dad: “ Go with him Aphiwe. We’ll take it from here”

We stand up, heading outside. Naledi, Primi’s daughter follows

behind us.

Naledi: “ Phiwe”

Me: “ Ledi” we hug each other for the longest time crying.

Ledi: “ I’m glad you’re okay cuz. Give me your number. I will call” I give her my number and she rushes back in.

Thoba leads me to the car and opens the back seat. He gives me bottled water and hold me.

Me: “ Thoba why can’t i be happy?”

Thoba: “ Baby this is the last time you cry or sad. From now on

you’ll always smile”

Me: “ You promise”

Thoba: “ I’m gonna make you so happy that you’ll want to marry me”

Me: “ Haha, very funny”

Thoba: “ I’m gonna make you happy Phiwe” i smile. He took Ledi’s name.

We sit there in the car for about 30 minutes. I’m wondering what his

parents are talking about with my family.

Me: “ Do you know what’s happening inside?” Thoba: “ I’m here with you” he chuckles.

5 minutes later we hear a loud wail and Thoba’s parents emerge from the house and march to the car. Mr Evans opens for his wife

and he comes to his side and drives away. I’m too scared to ask but

after 20 minutes i have to ask.

Me: “ What happened in there?”

T’s mom: “ Nothing you should worry about.”

With that she turns up the car volume and we settle in this peaceful silence with me in Thoba’s arms until i doze off.

Insert 35

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Thoba

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The last few days have been hard on my baby, she wasn’t allowed to go to the funeral. I asked my parents what they said to Aphiwe’s family, they said it’s nothing to worry about. They said they will never bother her again.

Aphiwe has been cooped up in our bedroom for days. She wants to carry on with her duties but i told her to leave things be. She is stubborn but i love her anyways. More each and every day. It was Tuesday morning and i had to go to work. I woke up and went to take a shower. Aphiwe woke up with me to prepare my work clothes.

I got out of the shower and went to the bedroom. I found Aphiwe on the floor and she was crying. She has been making progress lately but now she's back to crying. It's really heart breaking. I went over to her and pulled her to bed with me. Mind you i was just in my towel.

Me: " Talk to me baby, please" Aphiwe: " I have no one"

Me: " What do you mean you have no one Aphiwe?"

Aphiwe: " I'm all alone and it hurts"

Me: " Aphiwe what are you talking about?"

Aphiwe: " My parents don't want me. I don't have a family, i have nothing on my name. I..."

Me: " Stop right there, How many times must i tell you that I love you and i want to be with you?"

Aphiwe: " I get that, i understand that you love me but i don't have anything to give you."

Me: " Who said i wanted anything from you. Aphiwe i love you and when i say i want to be with you i mean that i want you here, with me. All the time, always. I want to marry you, have kids. For Steffi to call you mom. I want you to succeed and most importantly i want you to be happy. I don't care that you have

nothing, i have enough to last us a life time. All i want and need is you by my side. That's all i want." Aphiwe: " I'm sorry. I just.."

Me: " I understand baby, i really do but i need you to trust me. I need you to trust that we will work. Okay?"

Aphiwe: " Okay" she said nodding. Me: " I love you Phiwe"

Aphiwe: " I love you too Sabelo" she said and giggled.

Me: “ Who the hell told you that name?”

Aphiwe: “ I saw your ID” she laughed and covered her face. I just smiled and looked at her. She was really beautiful. She laughed and then she saw me looking at her and stopped.

Aphiwe: “ Why are you being weird?” Me: “ I’m not being weird”

Aphiwe: “ You are..you...”

She didn’t even finish her sentence because i just reached over and kissed her. The kiss was so deep and so intense that i felt myself harden instantly so i pulled back.

Aphiwe: “ Why haven’t we been intimate these last few days?”

Me: “ We have. We sleep together don’t we?” Aphiwe: “ Yes but...”

Me: “ We also sleep naked, don’t we?” Aphiwe: “ Yes and...” Me: “ Plus you’re not ready, right?” Aphiwe: “ Well yeah, i’m not ready but...”

Me: “ So I’m not touching you until you’re ready.”

Aphiwe: “ Okay. I’m ready”

I just laughed and got off the bed. I looked at the time and i was already late so i took out my phone and called Mpilo, one of my interns.

Mpilo: “ Morning Doc, you running late?”

Me: “ Actually no Mpilo, i am not coming it today. I will extend my leave ntwana it looks like you’re still gonna be paid double.” Mpilo: “ Double the pay?”

Me: “ Actually no. It’s your intern salary and my full salary”

Mpilo: “ Really Doc, are you serious?”

Me: “ Yes, i’m serious.” I chuckled. I could hear how excited he was.

I was looking at my woman this whole time. She was so beautiful and i wanted to protect her all the time. I ended the call with Mpilo and put on my pyjama pants. I went back to bed and pulled Aphiwe to me.

Me: “ I’m not going to work. What should we do with ourselves?”

Aphiwe: “ Go fetch Steffi and make the most of today”

Me: “ Okay come. Let’s go have breakfast”

We went downstairs and made breakfast together. After breakfast we cleaned up and went to get dressed.

We got our things and went to Amanda’s place. On the way we were talking and joking around, suddenly she asked the question that i have been praying she doesn’t ask.

Aphiwe: “ What do you think your parents said to my family?”

Me: “ Honestly baby, i don’t know. I really don’t know”

Aphiwe: “ Have you perhaps tried to find out?”

Me: “ Yes baby i did. I just want you to move on from everything, okay?” i kissed the back of her hand.

Aphiwe: “ Okay” she said softly and i felt very bad.

I decided to take a detour and quickly go to the office.

Aphiwe: “ Aren’t we going to Amanda’s place?”

Me: “ We are, i just need to take care of a few things at work”

I drove to work and took her to my office with me. We got in and Nomzamo looked at us.

Jesus Christ i forgot about her. I really did. Nomzamo: “ Oh thank God Thoba. I...”

Me: “ Dr Evans”

Nomzamo: “ Oh yes, Dr Evans. I have been calling you”

Me: “ I have been ignoring you” Nomzamo: “ We need to talk”

Me:

“ Okay talk”

Nomzamo: “

Privately”

Me: “ Talk Nomzamo” Nomzamo: “ I’m pregnant!”

Insert 36

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Thoba

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Aphiwe gasped, i turned and looked at her. Her eyes were teary and i turned to look at Nomzamo. She was smiling and i just knew bitch was lying. Aphiwe walked out and i followed her. Me: “ Aphiwe!”

She was already in the parking lot when i got hold of her hand. She was crying.

Me: “ Where are you going?”

Aphiwe: “ Please let go of my hand” Me: “ where are you going?”

Aphiwe: “I’m giving you scape with the mother of your...”

Me: “ Stop right there. That child is not mine. I swear”

Aphiwe: “ Why are you denying it? You did sleep with her.”

Me: “ Yes i did but i’m not stupid. I used protection”

Aphiwe: “ Okay let me leave you. Let go of my hand”

She tried to yank her hand but i held her hand making sure that i don’t hurt her. Mpilo came to where we are standing.

Mpilo: “ Is everything okay Doc?” Me: “ Yes Mpilo, thanks”

Mpilo: “ Miss, are you okay?”

Me: “ Mpilo, leave me and my woman the fuck alone”

Aphiwe: “ I’m okay”

Me: “ You heard her, leave”

He turned to leave and i called him back.

Me: “ You should learn how to stay in your lane boy”

Mpilo: “ I was only trying to help”

Me: “ Yes well unless you are asked to help, mind your business” I pulled Aphiwe back to my rooms. We found Nomzamo in my office with her underwear only. She wasn’t paying attention to the door.

Nomzamo: “ I’m glad that girl left. I now...”

Aphiwe: “ Sorry to disappoint” Nomzamo quickly turned and looked at us in shock. I threw

her clothes to her. Me: “ Get dressed”

Nomzamo: “ I said i’m pregnant”

Me: “ Congratulations Nomzamo. Who is the father?”

Nomzamo: “ You”

I charged for her but Aphiwe quickly stepped in front of me and kissed the living day lights out of me. The kiss deepened and i pulled her closer to me, making her feel my

hard on. I smiled through the kiss and we ended up laughing, we pulled apart. Aphiwe: “Calm down my love” she said wiping my mouth.

Me: “Okay” i smiled. I swear if i was a girl i would be blushing like crazy.

Me: “Nomzamo” Nomzamo: “Yes Thoba”

Me: “Dr Evans” Nomzamo: “Dr Evans”

Me: “Let’s sit and talk” i took Aphiwe’s hand and led her to a one

seater couch and pulled her on my lap. She tried getting off but i

stopped her.

Me: “Sit.”

Aphiwe: “I will seat on another couch” Nomzamo: “Please do that little girl”

Me: “Sit here Aphiwe, you’re not going anywhere”

Me: “Nomzamo, how far long are you?”

Nomzamo: “I’m not sure. All i know is that i am pregnant”

Me: “Okay. We are going to go do some tests and we’ll check if

the baby is mine but i am 100% sure that it’s not mine”

Aphiwe: “Why do you say that Sabelo?” i looked at this woman and

smiled like an idiot.

Me: “Stop that Camilla”

Aphiwe: “No, you stop it!” she laughed. I pulled her down and kissed her. I turned her around and made her

straddle me. We kissed, with her grinding me so hard i was groaning. We only remembered a few minutes later that someone was in the room. We pulled apart and she wasn't in the room anymore and we laughed.

Me: “ Where did she go?”

Aphiwe: “ She went to feed your child” Me: “ Fuck you”

Aphiwe: “ Hard, deep and fast” that made me harder than i already was.

Me: “ Stop it. Come. Let's go fetch our daughter”

Aphiwe: “ Let's go.”

We walked out the office and Nomzamo was on the phone. Her back was turned.

Nomzamo: “ He will find out and your wife is gonna leave you. Let alone your children”

I cleared my throat and she jumped, dropping her phone. Me: “ We're leaving, take my messages”

We met Mpilo by the door and he tried to apologize.

Me: “ It's fine but next time i won't be as nice” we walked out.

Aphiwe: “ That was harsh”

Me: “ I don't want people messing with us baby” we got to the car

and i pinned her to the car door.

Me: “ I love you”

Aphiwe: “ I love you too” we kissed and i opened the door for her.

Got in the car and drove to Amanda's place..

Insert 37

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Aphiwe
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Grandma Maggie's death hit me hard, yes she wasn't mine but she raised me. Thoba was right when he said we should have given them the money, even though i was broke but i'm glad Thoba gave them money for the burial.

I wasn't allowed to go to the funeral, i wanted to hide away and just sleep but Thoba never allowed it. Instead we went out and had fun. We got Steffi from Amanda.

It was time for her to come back. I missed her but on the way Thoba had to go past his office.

Nomzamo was there and she claimed to be pregnant with Thoba's baby but he denied it so i just left it like that. He'll deal with it himself but he said he needs me and he is going to prove that the baby isn't his.

We went to get Steffi and Amanda suggested a picnic at Japanese Garden so Thoba and Sphe went out to buy things that we'll need. Amanda: " He really loves you"

Me: " Who?" pretended to be confused. Amanda: " Don't fuck

with me wena" Me: " I love him too Amanda. I really do"

Amanda: " I can see babe. He has been really hurt and i'm happy he has found you. Don't give up on him, okay?"

Me: " I won't. He means so much to me"

Amanda: " Soooo?" Me: " So what?"

Amanda: " Have you ?"

Me: " Have i what?"

Amanda: “ Have you and Thoba ”

Me: “ Have we what?” i was actually doing it on purpose. I wanted her to say it.

Amanda: “ Oh come on, i know you know what i’m talking about”

Me: “ No i don’t so why don’t you tell me or rather ask what you want to ask”

Amanda: “ Have you done the deed yet?” Me: “ No we haven’t but

”

Amanda: “ But what?”

Me: “ I want to but Thoba says i’m not ready”

Amanda: “ Why would he say that, unless..” Me: “ Unless what?”

Amanda: “ You’re a virgin?”

Me: “ well with all the oral sex that i’ve been getting i doubt i am ” Amanda laughs so hard before i could even finish. I joined in and laughed.

Amanda: “ Is he any good?”

Me: “ All i can say is i can’t wait for the rest” we laughed and the guys walked in with plastics and bags. We helped the out. Thoba put his arms around me and pulled me to kiss him.

When i tried pulling back he pulled me closer and deepened the kiss.

Amanda: “ Big sister in the room!”

I pulled back and blushed, Thoba laughed and pressed a very deep baby kiss. I love this man though.

Thoba: “ You’re beautiful” Me: “ Thank you”

Thoba: “ I love you” Me: “ I love you too”

Amanda: “ Okay, you guys are cute and all but Aphiwe come, let’s make these salads and pap.”

It had been decided that we were going to have pap and braai meat. So we made salads, green salad and coleslaw because beetroot was already made.

Amanda: “ Oh babe Sphe’s brothers and cousins will be joining us with their girlfriends”

Me: “ Oh okay cool. No problem”

We packed everything, Steffi was all over me. She would come every 5 minutes to check if i have time for her so on the way to the picnic i sat at the back with her but Thoba didn’t want that. He wanted to touch me. I was wearing short short jogging shorts with his t-shirt so it was covering the shorts and a sports bra underneath. Me: “ So talk to me my love?”

Steffi: : You don’t love me anymore” Me: “ Why do you say that?”

Steffi: “ You don’t want to spend time with me anymore”

Me: “ That’s not true”

Steffi: “ It’s true. It’s true” she shouted and she was crying.

Thoba: “ Stephaney Evans!!!” he shouted.

Me: “ Sabelo please” Steffi was now crying her lungs out. I pulled her to my laps and comforted her.

Me: “ Please don’t cry. I love you. Please forgive me”

Steffi: “ I will forgive you on one condition” she said with tears

twinkling in her eyes.

Me: “ And that is?”

Steffi: “ Make that 2 conditions” Me: “ Okay. I will see”

Steffi: “ No, promise me” Me: “ Okay, i promise”

Steffi: “ I get to call you mom and you never leave me again”

Me: “ Thoba...” he chuckled. Thoba: “ I am not getting involved”

Steffi: “ So what do you say?”

Me: “ Erm we’ll talk about it with your father and we will give you an...”

Thoba: “ No baby, answer her now”

Steffi: “ So?”

Me: “ I will never leave you” Steffi: “ And?”

Me: “ You can call me mom”

Steffi: “ Yeeey!” she clapped her hands and hugged me. I looked at Thoba on the mirror and he had this huge smile on his face. Me: “ I will get you for this” i mouthed and he laughed.

Steffi: “ I can’t wait to tell Ndu that you are now my mommy. My sexy mommy”

Me: “ Haibo Steffi, where did you get Sexy from?”

Steffi: “ I heard daddy telling uncle Sphe saying you are sexy and...”

Thoba: “ Okay! Who wants ice-cream?” Steffi squalled, she was excited about ice-cream. We got to Japanese garden and

Amanda was already there with her family. As soon as i opened the door Steffi got out and ran to her cousin.

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Me: “ So you were discussing me with your brother in law?”

Thoba: “ It was just innocent” Me: “ Innocent and sexy?”

Thoba: “ Your daughter is forward”

Me: “ And this sexy mommy is sleeping with her daughter tonight”

Thoba: “ You wouldn’t dare” Me: “ Try me”

Thoba: “ Come on Aphiwe” Me: “ Watch me”

I tried to walk away but he pulled me by my waist and i laughed. Me: “ Let go”

Thoba: “ You’ll sleep in our bedroom tonight?” Me: “ Not interested” i laughed.

Thoba: “ I’ll make you feel good” he whispered in my ear.

Me: “ No” i whispered closing my eyes. His hand went under my tshirt, up my waist to my breast. My breathing was out of control. Thoba: “ You *kiss* will*kiss* sleep *kiss* in *kiss* our *kiss* bedroom *kiss* tonight”

All along he was giving me neck kisses. He turned me around hand on my neck and pulled me for a kiss. His hard on was pressed on me and i also pressed. We pulled out and we looked at each other smiling. He looked down to his pants and i also looked. His bulge was huge.

Thoba: “ Fuck this picnic!”

Me: “ You agreed to it so suck it up”

Thoba: “ You know if i were to touch you down there i’d get a dripping wet you”

Me: “ You wouldn’t dare”

He took out his phone from his pocket and called someone.

Thoba: “ I forgot something. Aphiwe and i we’ll be back just now” he hung up and pulled me to the car.

We got in and he drove away. Me: “ Where are we going?”

Thoba:

“ We’ll go back just now”

He drove to this secluded area and he parked there. He got out of the car and he came to open my side of the door. He opened the back seat and we got in. We kissed each other with

so much hunger. He took off my shorts followed by my panties. He got in between my legs and he sucked me. His tongue going in and out, up and down very slowly i was losing my mind. His thumb pressed on my button and i screamed for him not to stop and he didn’t stop. He didn’t stop till i came. I blacked out for a minute or 2, when i came to he was right on my face kissing me. Thoba: “ Hello” Me: “ Hi”

Thoba: “ Let’s go home. I really need to be inside you”

Me: “ And you will, tonight” he groaned. Thoba: “ Get dressed so we can go”

I took my bag and wiped myself. He was outside calming himself and he came back asking if i was ready.

Me: “ Yep, lets go” he got in and we drove back.

He was holding my hand all the way to where we are. We got out and when i was to walk away he pulled me back.

Me: “ Not again” he chuckled and baby kissed me.

Thoba: “ I love you”

Me: “ I love you too” i kissed him and went to join the others.

Insert 38

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Aphiwe

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When i reached the others Amanda quickly stood up and pulled me

by my arm.

Amanda: “ And?”

Me: “ and what?”

Amanda: “ Where did you disappear to?”

Me: “ Thoba, he erm he ermm... Amanda: “ Yes?”

Me: “ He wanted to do some cleaning” Amanda: “ Cleaning?”

Me: “ Down there” she looked at me shocked and she laughed until she had tears rolling down her face

Amanda: “ You mean to tell me that my brother took you away to go muff you?”

Me: “ Ssshhhh, not so loud” she laughed. Amanda: “ My brother is

so whipped.” Me: “ He wanted us to go home, imagine”

Amanda: “ Why didn’t you?”

Before i could answer Thoba came to join us, he had this stupid grin on his face.

Amanda: “ It seems like you got it all today” Thoba: “ Almost” Amanda: “ Don’t hurt the poor kid.” Thoba: “ What do you mean by that?”

Amanda: “ Be gentle tonight..” she winked and Thoba looked at me.

Thoba: “ What the hell?” Me: “ I ain’t said nothing”

Amanda: “ I also didn’t say anything”

Thoba: “ Shut up. Baby, can i talk to you for a second?”

Me: “ Yeah sure.”

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I followed him and we went to sit on a bench somewhere. He looked serious.

Me: “ What’s up?” Thoba: “ I love you” Me: “ I love you too”

Thoba: “ No babe, i really love you”

Me: “ what’s going on?”

Thoba: “ Babe i’m horny. Like really horny.”

Me: “ Really Sabelo, you called me here for that? To fuck me? You can’t wait till we get home or you’ve been waiting to fuck me all along?”

Thoba: “ Baby no, i was just messing with you. I just missed you and...”

Me: “ No you are lying. I can’t believe you right now” i stood up and walked away.

Thoba: “ Baby please, i’m sorry.” I ignored him and rushed to Amanda.

Me: “ Help. Please help”

Amanda: “ What’s wrong?” i was panicking.

Me: “ Thoba wants us to go home. I mean i know i’m ready but i’m scared of not satisfying him and becoming a flop. What if he thinks i suck?” i was talking so fast and Amy stopped me.

Amanda: “ Take a deep breath and tell me what happened” i took deep breaths and told her.

Me: “ Your brother is horny”

Amy: “ And you’re ready, so what’s the problem?”

Me: “ I kind of pulled a prank on him to run to you and ask what to do?”

Amy: “ Go to him. You guys go home and you go put on nice lingerie and he’ll take it from there.” Me: “ That will work?”

Amy: “ Yes and he’s coming this way” she moved away and i turned around to Thoba.

Thoba: “ Baby, i’m so sorry. I didn’t mean to...” i put a finger on his lips.

Me: “ Babe i was joking. I did that to run to Amanda to ask her what to do”

Thoba: “ Why though?:

Me: “ I want to satisfy you babe”

Thoba: “ You satisfy me my love. More than you know”

Me: “ I do?”

Thoba: “ Yes, come here” he pulled me in for a tight hug and i could feel his hard on. I put my hand on him and he groaned. .

Me: “ Let’s go home.”

Thoba: “ Weren’t you the one who said we mustn’t leave here?”

Me: “ They will understand”

Thoba: “ What about your daughter?” Me: “ I will talk to her. Let’s go”

I walked over to everyone. We haven’t been introduced to the others but i was already leaving. I went to Amanda and told her i was leaving.

Amy: “ Remember what i told you neh?”

Me: “ Will do, let me talk to my daughter. Steffi!” i called her and she came running.

Steffi: “ Yes mommy” she came and stood in front of me. Me: “ Baby mommy and daddy have to go. We will fetch you tomorrow”

Steffi: “ Mommy you promised”

Me: “ I know baby but mommy’s granny died so we have to go to her family”

Steffi: “ I’m sorry mommy. Are you okay?” she hugged me. I felt so bad that i lied. My gran is dead and buried.

Me: “ Yes baby. I’m good. I’ll see you tomorrow. Give mommy a kiss”

We kissed on the lips and told her that i love her. Said my goodbye to everyone and Thoba was already standing by my door.

He opened the door and i got in. He went to his side and drove away. His hand was brushing my thigh sending

messages to my body. His hand went up to my crotch and it stayed there. Thoba: “ Take off your pants” Me: “ Huh?”

Thoba: “ Pants, off”

I took off the pants and i was left with his t-shirt and panties. I was

super wet.

Thoba: “ Thighs apart” i opened wider and he slipped my panties to the side. He rubbed his thumb on my button and i moaned. Mind you this guy was driving and doing this to me. He inserted his middle finger and i gasped, it hurt a little but i got used to it and it felt so good.

Going in and out of my hole.

Me: “ Oh my God” i whispered. He started going faster and i was close. He quickly pulled out his finger and sucked it.

Thoba: “ Mmmm it tastes good” i opened my eyes and we were driving in the estate.

He parked his car in the garage, came to my side and carried me inside. He set the alarm and we went upstairs. When we got there we quickly got rid of our clothes and we were left naked. Thoba pulled me to him and kissed me slowly, softly i almost wept. His hands roaming around my body and i was moaning non stop.

We walked to bed and he laid me down on the bed. He kissed my lips going down to my jaw, my neck. He sucked a bit too hard on my neck and went to my breasts. .

He sucked my tits, biting my nipples it was damn good. He went down to my tummy, my navel and my hip bone. He opened my legs wider and he dove in. His tongue was doing wonders on my cookie jar and he also inserted his finger again. It felt good. He sucked me, his finger going in and out until u came. I thought he was done but he continued and i had another orgasm. He kept on going and i had to stop him because he wasn't going to stop. Me: " Damnit Thoba i need you inside" the look he gave me dear lord dear lord.

He came up and kissed me. He got in between my legs and positioned his manhood on my cookie jar. He kept rubbing it and i wanted him inside.

Me: " Please" i whispered.

Thoba: " Please what?" his voice was deeper than before.

Me: " I need you in me."

He tried to insert and i jumped moving back on the bed. He smiled

and he followed me.

Thoba: " Relax"

Me: " I can't. You're too big"

Thoba: " Just try and relax. It will be over soon. Okay?"

He held my thighs and pulled me to him . I just nodded. He tried again and i jumped. He followed me. I kept running until i was connected to the headboard. There was nowhere to run so he pulled my thighs again, held me tightly and pushed in. I screamed and pushed him.

Thoba: " We can stop you know."

Me: " No no, it's okay. Let's continue."

He pushed again this time he didn't allow me to pull back nor let me go i screamed and i was hitting his arms but he held my hands, locking out hands together.

Thoba: “ I'm in. I'm in. It's okay” Me: “ It's painful”

Thoba: “ It's gonna get better” he began to move. Oh goodness i even drooled. It was good that i met him thrust for thrust. He would go slow for 2 minutes and then he would go deep, quick and fast the next. It was so good.

He took my legs and put them on his shoulders but didn't move. Thoba: “ Are you okay?”

Me: “ I'm good” i was panting.

He kissed me and he began to move. Thoba: “ I love you”

Me: “ I love you too” and he moved faster. I came again but this time it came out with pee. I was shaking and he had pulled out. He was looking at my cookie jar all this time, his bottom lip tucked on his teeth. I calmed down and he went in. This time was going fast until he also came. We held each other as we both came. He let out the loudest groan and fell on top of me.

We were breathing heavily, he pulled back and i winced.

Thoba: “ Sorry” he said and pecked my lips. He went to the bathroom for the longest time. He came back and carried me to the

bathroom. He had prepared a bath for me and we got in bathing each other. It was lovely. He turned me around and i straddled him. He slid inside me and i gasped. We started all over again...

Insert 39

Thoba

After the steamy session that Aphiwe and i had, we got out of the bath and she was hurting really badly now she even had a funny walk i wanted to laugh.

We went back to the bedroom and there was a blood stain on the bed that both of us didn't pay attention to when we went to the bathroom but now that we're here both of us are looking at it.

I looked at Aphiwe and she was frozen right on the spot. I went to the bed and changed the covers. She came and tried to help me but i toldher that I'd do it she should relax.

I put on new white sheets and a grey/navy huge comforter. I retreated to the closet, got dressed in my pyjama bottoms and took out boxers for Aphiwe. I'd rather she be naked on top than bottom. I gave her the boxers and she put them on, we got in to bed. Me: "Are you okay baby?"

Aphiwe: "Yes, i'm good" she sounded down. Me: "Are you sure my love?"

Aphiwe: "Yep" her tone made me realise that she was lying. I turned her around to face me, she couldn't even look at me. Me: "Talk to me baby what's wrong?"

Aphiwe: "What happens now?"

Me: "What do you mean?" Aphiwe: "With us, what's next?"

Me: "I don't follow where this conversation is going?"

Aphiwe: "I mean we've slept together so..."

Me: "Hey look at me. I love you and only you. You gave me a wonderful gift and I'll forever be grateful for that. Baby you complete me. You make me happy and i am going to wife your naughty ass" she laughed and covered her face. I

looked at her, she was flippin beautiful an i wanted to protect her from every bad thing in the world.

She opened her eyes and looked at me smiling, i leaned in to kiss her and the kiss was so deep and passionate that i got on top of her, in between her legs but she pushed me off and i chuckled.

Me: “ Why are you pushing me?”

Aphiwe: “ Can you give me time to heal, i’m kind of in pain” Me: “ Well you enjoyed our session in the bath. You were not complaining”

Aphiwe: “ I was just being forward, it’s really sore”

Me: “ Okay, only for tonight. Tomorrow evening i am going to sleep with TJ deep in you”

Aphiwe: “ You wish!”

Me: “ I can have you even now” Aphiwe: “ As if i would let you”

Me: “ Wanna test that?”

Aphiwe: “ No thanks” she backed away and i laughed out loud. We sat in bed for hours talking and getting to know each other more, the more we spoke the more i saw that she didn’t have a much happy childhood, she was basically a loner.

Aphiwe kept begging me to go and pick Steffi up but i refused wanting to spend more time with her. I aske her about dinner and she said we should eat ribs and pizza so i ordered.

We got out of bed, made the bed and headed downstairs after putting on matching t-shirts.

The delivery came and we ate in front of the t.v watching Kung Fu Panda, both of us are crazy about that movie. After finishing the food we cleaned up and came back to finish the movie but i wasn't that relaxed.

I had 2 things that were on my mind, bothering me. I must have zoned out because i snapped out of it when she shook me. Me: " Huh?"

Aphiwe: " The movie is finished, want to watch another one?" Me: " Yeah sure" i said carelessly. Aphiwe: " Are you sure you're okay?"

Me: " Yes, let me get us juice and we will talk when i come back okay?"

Aphiwe: " Okay" she replied nodding.

I went into the kitchen and poured us milk instead, took out Oreo cookies and went to the lounge area. She wasn't there and the door leading outside was opened, i went out and she was sitting by the pool. She was damn beautiful i wanted to shout for everyone to hear. I joined her with the cookies and milk.

Aphiwe: " Mmmm my favourite" she said rubbing her hands. Me: " You love food woman" i said sitting next to her kissing her cheek.

Aphiwe: " Nope, just these" i chuckled and pulled her to me hugging her.

Me: " I love you" Aphiwe: " I love you too"

Aphiwe: " Let's talk. What's bothering you?"

Me: " I want to take care of you" Aphiwe: " O kay"

Me: “ Yes, i want you to stop working for me and i want you to go school”

Aphiwe: “ So I’ll be a kept woman?”

Me: “ What? No! I just want to help you out” Aphiwe: “ Thanks but

i don’t need your help” Me: “ At least think about it. Please”

Aphiwe: “ Thoba no! I don’t ”

Me: “ Listen woman, i want to help you. You have been alone for such a long time that i want to take care of you, please allow me to do that”

Aphiwe: “ Thoba i don’t want people to think that ”

Me: “ Fuck people. Fuck them Camilla, take them out of this relationship. Aphiwe i want to protect you, i love you and i want you to have everything you want and need”

Aphiwe: “ Can i think about it?”

Me: “ That’s all i ask. Come here” i pulled her in for a hug. Kissing her head.

Aphiwe: “ Thank you for the thought though okay?” i chuckled

Me: “ Okay baby, another thing....” she groaned Aphiwe: “ What is it

now?” i laughed.

Me: “ We didn’t use protection”

Aphiwe: “ Oh” she pulled out of my arms and went to stand by the

pool i walked to her.

Me: “ What’s up?”

Aphiwe: “ You think i’m sick?”

Me: “ Baby no. I’m just worried about pregnancy. You might not want it”

Aphiwe: “ Aaah okay. Don’t worry. Been on birth control since i was 16. So i’m good”

Me: “ Oooh that’s good, i mean we are going to have children. I need you to go back to school first”

Aphiwe: “ I said i will think about it Sabelo” Me: “ Okay thank you baby”

We stood there just enjoying the sun set. We were standing when my phone rang from my pocket.

Amanda: “ Open up” she hung up.

Me: ‘ Come, let’s go back inside. Amanda is here”

We got in and Aphiwe rushed upstairs to change, she attempted to run up the stairs but she was hurting. I went to open the gate and opened the door. A few minutes later Amanda got in with Sphe and our cousins with some of their girlfriends, i looked at them confused.

Me: “ What’s going on?”

Amanda: “The children are with the parents and we decided to come finish off the party here” she was drunk.

Sphe: “ We came to chill bro, hope you don’t mind”

It was Sphe , Amanda, Vuyo with his girlfriend Nasi, Gcina with his girlfriend Bongekile, Lindo with his girlfriend Bomi and Nkulu was by himself. Aphiwe came downstairs and everyone turned to look at her.

Amanda: “ Heeeeeey. I missed you” she went an hugged her.

I pulled Aphiwe to me and introduced her to everyone. When we got to Nkulu he kissed her hand and that pissed me off. Nkulu was your typical fuck boy and i could tell he wanted Aphiwe i mean he did sleep with Gcina’s ex girlfriend so i was sure he was going to

go after Aphiwe and i had to stop this nonsense before it got out of hand.

Me: “ Nkulu, let’s talk for a minute” we stepped outside and walked to the fire place. I started the fire and he was helping me out, he pulled out a cigarette to smoke.

Me: “ Yo, i need you to lay off Aphiwe” Nkulu: “ She your girl?”

Me: “ Of course she is mine, you found her in my house didn’t you?”

Nkulu: “ Relax, you’ll die young. I will go after your girl just to...” I quickly pushed him to the fireplace his head was directly to the fire. I placed my foot on his neck and twisted his arms and he groaned.

Me: “ Listen to me you fucker. Come after my girlfriend and i will come at you with everything that i have. You know i am capable of such.

Dude stay away, you don’t want me bringing out that fucked up side of me”

Nkulu: “ You are going to burn me” he groaned and he was crying.

Me: “ Stay away from Aphiwe”

Nkulu: “ Yes, i will stay away” i let go of him and he fell onto the ground coughing. I walked back inside and i was livid. I went through the kitchen and i found Aphiwe with the ladies. I took her hand and went out the other door.

Aphiwe: “ Baby what’s going on?” i pulled her to me. I was shaking, i was that angry.

Me: “ You won’t leave me right?”

Aphiwe: “ No, i won’t leave you” she was rubbing my back and head. It felt so good i instantly calmed down.

Me: “ I love you” i pulled back and cupped her face.

Aphiwe: “ I love you too” i kissed her soo deeply and hugged her afterwards.

I was willing to kill my brother for Aphiwe, i was going to kill anyone who tried to harm her or come near her. She was mine and mine alone..

Insert 40

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Aphiwe

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After that incident with Thoba pulling me outside, we went back inside and things were okay. That Nasi chick was giving me that look so i decided to ask her what her problem was. Me: “ Nasi, is everything okay?”

Nasi: “ with regards to..?” she asked with attitude and i just chuckled.

Me: “ I am getting this vibe from you” Nasi: “ You’re imagining things”

Amanda: “ Nasi, back off. Thoba loves her so please back off”

Me: “ What’s going on?” Everyone: “ Nothing”

I just kept quiet and continued making my green salad. My phone rang and it was Thoba, i just blushed.

Me: “ Yes sir” he laughed. Thoba: “ I miss your sexy ass” Me: “ It’s a good thing i’m resting” Thoba: “ Be glad baby or else...”

Me: “ Or else what..?” he was silent for a minute or 2.
Thoba: “ I love you”

Me: “ I love you too Mister” Thoba: “Fuck you”

Me: “ you already did and as a result i can’t ”

Thoba: “ Okay bye” he cut me off and hung up. I just laughed shaking my head.

Amanda: “ Love is in the air” Me: “ Shut up”

Amanda: “ I am going to be you Matron if honour on your wedding day”

Me: “Whoa slow down now, no weddings yet”

Nasi: “ Good, there won’t be any weddings indeed” she said with so much venom.

Amanda: “ Bitch you’re really testing me” Nasi: “ He was supposed to be mine”

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Bomi: “ Haibo Nasi you have a boyfriend” Me: “ Excuse me”
i got

out the kitchen Nasi: “ Run along little girl.”

Before i could climb up the stairs a hand pulled me back. Thoba: “ Babe?”

Me: “ Hmmm?” Thoba: “ What’s up?”

Me: “ I just want to change into shorts since...”

Thoba: “ Forget it. No changing. Hell no” Me: “ Why though?” i asked with a smile

Thoba: “ Because i don’t want these suckers to look at your body” he said pulling me into his arms.

He pulled me closer and we kissed, it was one of those rough hungry kisses. Hands all over each other and i wanted him but it was just sore so i pulled back. Thoba’s eyes had gone small. Thoba: “ Baby please”

Me: “ I can’t baby. I’m sore!”

Thoba: “ I’ll be gentle. I promise, if it gets too much i will stop” I took his hand and we ran up the stairs to the bedroom and he locked.

Me: “ There are people downstairs”

Thoba: “ Who told them to come?” he kissed me pulling off my clothes. Both our clothes were flying all over the room.

He picked me up and threw me to bed, i was bouncing and giggling. He kissed the side of my face going down my neck, leaving a love bite for sure and i moaned. He kissed my tits and his hands were all over me.

He kissed my stomach and turned me around to kneel. He went straight to my hole and he kissed me there, sucking and biting it felt so good jeez. He pushed in his finger and i jumped he said sorry with his mouth pressed on my cookie jar i just vibrated. He chuckled and turned me around.

He entered me, i screamed. Me: “ Babe...” i whispered.

Thoba: “ Yes my wife.. “ I just melted

Me: “ Gently babe, be gentle” i said moving my hips and he groaned.

Thoba: “ I’m sorry baby. You just feel so good”

he roared.

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He then started to move. The sounds that were coming out of my mouth were nonsensical but i didn’t care. This man was making me feel good with people in his house.

We were at it for a long time until his phone started to ring.

Thoba: “ What?!.....okay hold on” he passed me the phone.

Me: “ Hello”

Amy: “ Bitch come downstairs. We’ll leave later and you can fuck like rabbits”

Me: “ Haha okay i will come” i moaned as Thoba entered me from behind

Amy: “ No man Voetsek!” i laughed and she hung up.

Me: “ Baby, why did do that?” i asked in a faint voice enjoying that. He turned me around and we were at it again. After we were done we went to take a shower and he tried to get in me but i pushed him and ran out the shower. I quickly dried and lotioned. I wore my underwear, my white jean shorts and Thoba’s peach t-shirt and went downstairs without wearing any shoes. I was running away from Thoba because he couldn’t keep his hands to himself.

I got downstairs and everyone was outside, when they saw me they kept quiet. I was so embarrassed, they started to laugh

and i turned red with embarrassment. I felt Thoba's arm going around my waist. He pulled me towards the crowd.

Thoba: "Don't mind them" he kissed my head.

Amanda: "We didn't get the memo"

Me: "What memo?"

Amanda: "The GO FUCK AND COME BACK WITHOUT WEARING ANY SHOES Memo"

I looked down on our feet and we both weren't wearing any shoes.

I got out of Thoba's arms and joined the ladies.

Bomi: "Dick be so good you ditch us for hours"

Bongekile: "Plus she is glowing" i was blushing like hell

Nasi: "Can we talk about so something else?" Amy: "hey, don't be extra please"

Me: "Let me go dish up for Thoba and myself"

I walked back into the kitchen and dished up for me and Thoba. I felt lie someone was watching me so i turned around and saw the Nkulu guy looking at me weirdly. .

Me: "Oh hi"

Nkulu: "Hey beautiful"

Me: "You need anything?"

Nkulu: "Nope, i'm good. More than good"

I turned around and continued with what i was doing. Next thing the guy is breathing on my neck, i turned and pushed him off me. Me: "Dude what the hell" Nkulu: "I can make you happy" Me: "Thoba makes me happy, very happy than"

Nkulu: “ I didn’t ask you shit. I just want you to be mine”
he was standing so close to me reeking of alcohol.

Me: “ I’m sorry but i belong to someone” Vuyo: “ Is there a
problem here?”

Nkulu: “ Nope, we were just talking” Vuyo: “ Phiwe?”

Me: “ Please get him away from me”

Vuyo charged for Nkulu and grabbed him by the collar. He
pulled him outside and i continued to fix our plates, before i
knew it there was noise outside and i quickly ran out to find
Thoba beating the crap out of Nkulu.

Thoba: “ Get up and leave my house” Nkulu: “ I’m sorry bro”

Thoba: “ Get out! OUT ALL OF YOU”

He was so mad that everyone quickly took their things and
headed out.

Amanda: “ Give him sex, okay?” i so wanted to laugh but i
was shit scared.

Amanda: “ Good luck babe” she kissed my cheek and left.
Thoba was standing by the pool with his hands in his shorts.
He was breathing fire, i argued with myself if i should go to
him or

not. I went to him and touched his shoulders, he let out a deep
breath. He was shaking.

Me: “ Baby”

Thoba: “ Hmmm?”

Me: “ What happened?”

Thoba: “ Vuyo told me about what happened in the kitchen.

Aphiwe he touched you. I don't want anyone to touch you.”
Me: “ I'm okay baby”

Thoba: “ Aphiwe” he turned and looked at me. He had tears in his eyes.

Me: “ Mr Evans” he smiled and tears fell from his eyes, i wiped them.

Thoba: “ I love you” Me: “ I love...”

Thoba: “ No baby. I love you. I love you soo much, i can't imagine my life without you”

Me: “ Ditto” he smiled and pulled me in for a tight hug. After that we pulled apart and he looked deep into my eyes.

Thoba: “ Marry me Aphiwe” Me: “ Huh???”

Insert 41

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Thoba

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I know this may come across as obsession and possessiveness but believe me when i say that i love Aphiwe with my entire being. The fact that there are men lusting over her drives me crazy because i really don't want to lose her.

For the very first time in my life i am in peace and happy. I want this feeling to last forever. When i asked Aphiwe to marry me, i meant it. I even have a ring to prove it. I didn't ask her to marry me to put a mark on her, i asked her to marry me so that she can be mine forever.

Yes, i have an issue with my temper but i will behave. She brings this peace in my hear, i'm very much content. So we are outside right now and i'm waiting for her answer.

Me: "Marry me Aphiwe"

Aphiwe: "I erm....i..." she was stumbling and i understood. It was

too soon for her but i was sure. I mean when you know you know and this is one thing that i was sure of.

Me: "What's wrong?" Aphiwe: "It's too soon"

Me: "Don't you love me?" i cupped her face, her bottom lip was trembling.

Aphiwe: "I do, i really love you"

Me: "Don't you want to be with me" Aphiwe: "All the time" Me: "so marry me baby. Marry me maSishi" Aphiwe: "That's the thing Thoba, i am not a Sishi. I have a sister, parents yet i have nothing. No home"

Me: "Your home is here with me"

Aphiwe: "Thoba..." she whispered and i put my finger on her lip. Me: "I know that you want to find your family, you want to go to school and you want to make something of yourself, i get it but baby I'll be here. With you every step of the way, Aphiwe I love

you. I really do. Please marry me." She was crying and i pulled her in my arms. She cried for a very long time until i pulled back and kissed her.

Me: "Never mind. I shouldn't have..." Aphiwe: "You regret proposing to me?"

Me: “ No, i just don’t want to put you under pressure.
It’s okay baby.”

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Aphiwe: “ I just don’t want people thinking i’m here for the
money and...”

Me: “ Forget about people baby. Forget about them because
people will always talk”

Aphiwe: “ I want something intimate. I don’t have much
friends, not more than 50 people. Steffi and Ndumi will be
our people and so will Amy and Sphe...” she was talking so
fast that i had to atop her.

Me: “ Is that a yes?”

Aphiwe: “ It’s a yes” she said with a smile. I picked her up
and spun her around.

Me: “ I am going to make you the happiest woman on
earth” she giggled.

Aphiwe: “ I’m scared”

Me: “ It’s okay to be scared but i’m here to be with you”

Aphiwe: “ I love you”

Me: “ I’m glad you’re on pill. I want you to finish school first
before

we have a baby” Aphiwe: “ Steffi is enough for now”

Me: “ Wait here...” i retreated to the house. Aphiwe: “
Where are you going?”

Me: “ To switch on the lights, stay there”

Aphiwe: “ But the...” didn’t even wait for her to finish
because the lights automatically switch on.

I rushed upstairs to get the ring i bought. I rushed back downstairs and found her sitting by the pool. She was bloody beautiful i wanted to go to my neighbour and tell him about her.

I went to her and sat next to her with our feet dipped in the pool. Me: “ So erm are you sure you want to marry me?”

Aphiwe: “ It’s scary babe but i’m sure” i slipped the ring on her finger and she gasped, i smiled and looked at her.

Me: “ Perfect fit.” I leaned over to kiss her.

We shared this slow seductive kiss that had my blood rushing, i mean this girl makes me want to have her all the time.

I held her in my arms and i fell inside the pool with her. We pulled apart laughing.

Aphiwe: “ Childish ass” Me: “ You love me” .

Aphiwe: “ You wish” she laughed and swam away. She went over to the other side and got out. She took off all her clothes and dived in. I was turned on so badly and i really wanted her.

Me: “ You’re trying to kill me” i said as i reached her. She encircled her legs around my waist, i groaned and she giggled. Aphiwe: “ You love sex”

Me: “ Nope Mrs Evans, YOU love sex. What are you doing grinding me?”

Aphiwe: “ Okay, I’ll back off” she let go and swam to a corner. I also got and took off my clothes but before i could dive in the house phone rang and i stopped. The

reason why i stopped is because people rarely use or call the house phone. Me: “ Sorry babe, I’ll be back just now”

I rushed to the house and answered the phone. Me: “ Evans”
Dad: “ Get to my house quickly and bring Aphiwe”

Me: “ Why, what’s going on?”

Dad: “ Just get here son, bring Aphiwe” he hung up.

I walked outside and Aphiwe was wrapped in a towel coming towards me.

Aphiwe: “ What’s up?”

Me: “ My parents called us over”

Aphiwe: “ Okay, go well” she said walking around me but i held her arm.

Me: “ They said i should bring you, my dad insisted”

Aphiwe: “ Why? You think they know about our engagement?” she panicking. I laughed and pulled her to me.

Me: “ No, it’s just us that knows” Aphiwe: “ Okay. Let’s go”

I picked her up and walked over to a chair. I sat down and brought her to my lap. She ditched the towel and straddled me. She slowly sank down my manhood and i groaned. She’s always snug and warm. I pulled her in deeper and she screamed trying to get out of my arms but i held her in place.

I started to move and it was damn good, her moans were driving me insane. I held her up, she was squatting, her feet on my lap. She moved up and down i kept cussing.

Thoba: “ Damn Aphiwe ssssss... that’s ssssss”

I kept moving and looked at her. Her eyes closed with her mouth slightly opened. I picked up the pace and she came. I came right after her holding her tight.

I stood up with me still inside her, i walked into the house to our bedroom and we took a quick shower.

We got dressed rushed over to my parents house. I couldn't keep my hands off her.

Me: "Let's pull over"

Aphiwe: "For what?" she laughed. I pointed at my manhood with my head, she laughed shaking her head.

I drove inside the gate at my parents and parked. I noticed this beast of a car written Miller N. We walked inside the house and my parents were in the lounge with this couple. Dad: "Son, Aphiwe. Please come through"

We walked to them and i couldn't help but notice how much the woman looks like Aphiwe. She was nervous.

Mom: "Thoba, Aphiwe. Meet Nobuhle and Nicholas Miller"

Me: "Good evening" Aphiwe: "Hello"

Dad: "Nick and Nobuhle are old friends of ours. They came back to look for their daughters"

Me: "Okaaay"

They looked at each other all four of them communicating with their eyes.

Mom: "Nick and Buhle are your parents (long silence) Aphiwe" aaaand my woman just fainted!

Insert 42

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Aphiwe
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I woke up with a banging headache and some pain on my chest. I coughed sitting up and Thoba was on my side instantly. Thoba: “ Take it easy baby” he said rubbing my back.

Me: “ It wasn’t a dream.” I said looking down my eyes starting to water.

Thoba: “ I asked them to give us some space”

Me: “ Good because i don’t want to see them” i said getting out of bed, heading from the bathroom. From the looks of it this was Thoba’s old room because it had his pictures, Steffi and my picture as well. It was huge and covering almost the whole wall. I stood there frozen, i was really pressed but i couldn’t even make it to

the bathroom. I turned and looked at him, he was nervously rubbing his head.

Thoba: “ I’m sorry” Me: “ For what?”

Thoba: “ For the picture, i’m sure you think it’s creepy”

I rushed to him and hugged him, this man always smelled good with. I inhaled and his hand went into my hair massaging me. I moaned and he chuckled pulling back.

Thoba: “ Freak. So what do you think about the picture?”

Me: “ I love it baby. Thank you”

Thoba: “ Your daughter was here, she was sad to see that you’re not well.”

Me: “ Please get her for me”

He went out of the room and i quickly went to the bathroom.

After i

was done i washed my hands and face went to the bedroom. I found the Millers sitting on the bed, i felt so much anger raising

up.

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Mrs Miller: “ Baby, i’m...”

Me: “ Whoooa hold it right there, i’m not your baby”

Mr Miller: “ Camilla, your mother and i...” Me: “ I don’t have a mother”

Mr Miller: “ Okay, Nobuhle and i would like to talk to you about what happened”

Me: “ I’m really not...”

Mrs Miller: “ Please give us a chance, please. After that we’ll be gone”

Me: “ Fine but whatever lies you tell me will not change the way i feel about you”

Mrs Miller: “ Nick and I, we used to work for the SA government and we were agents “ spies”.

One day we were sent on a mission and...” Mr Miller: “ Baby, start

from the beginning” Mrs Miller: “ I can’t” and she burst out crying. Mr Miller: “ Nobuhle and I met in high school and we

hit it on right then. She was the prettiest, as you can see now. When she was doing her first year in college she fell pregnant with your sister Snenhlanhla and when Sne was 3 years old your mom join me in “the police force” but it wasn’t a police force. It was a dangerous place to be in and raise a family but we kept at it and got married when Sne was 5 years old. When Sne was 10 years old you were born at that time things were really tense and the cases that we worked on were high profile and your lives were in danger so we had to move you. We went to Korea to deliver some information with our team but little did we know that we were sent there to be killed because we “knew too much”.”

Mrs Miller: “ In that team of 30 only 3 of us survived. Your father , Me and your father’s brother Keith. We made a run for it, running from country to country until we got hold of Mr Sibovu who was vice president at the time, he had been warning us for some time that we were in danger. He organized a plane for us and we came back. We went into hiding for 2 weeks, at the time the news of our death was all over the news. We went to look for you but our house was burnt down to the ground. We went looking for you at the maid’s house maSishi.

Luckily for you we found you hiding there. That was the night when we left you with her, you were 2 years old. Your life was in danger and we were on the run”

Mr Miller: “We left maSishi with some money to look after you and we took your sister to our old friends at uMlazi to look after her and we made a runner.” He came and knelt in front of me. I was sobbing and heart broken.

Mr Miller: “ Baby i am sorry that you had to go through that difficult life. I wanted you to, we wanted you to live and

taking you with us was going to put you in so much danger .
I'm sorry for the nights where you would sleep without food.
I'm sorry we failed you baby but we had to leave. We had to
keep you safe”

Mrs Miller: “ We shouldn't even be here but it was enough
Aphiwe, i don't care anymore. I don't care if i die now
because i saw you baby and you are beautiful” she cupped my
face and kissed my lips, with tears and snot.

I just went limp and wailed, Mr Miller pulled me to him
and lifted me like a child to his lap. He hushed me kissing
my forehead. .

Mr Miller: “ Hush baby, please stop crying. Please baby”
he was rubbing my back until i calmed down.

Me: “Where is my sister?” my voice was hoarse from all the
crying.

Mrs Miller: “ Oh my child” and she cried, i looked at her
confused.

Me: “ What's going on?”

Mr Miller: “ She got married to a psycho. He abused and
raped her but they have a beautiful daughter together”

Me: “ Where is she?”

Mr Miller: “ She is at Kwa Zulu with her adoptive family.
I'm sure she hates us just like you do” he looked so sad. Me:
“ I don't hate you, this is just a lot to take in.”

Mr Miller: “ I understand”

Mrs Miller: “ So, you're getting married?”

Me: “ Yesss” i looked at my ring and smiled. I looked at them and they weren’t smiling.

Mrs Miller: “ Don’t you think you’re too young for marriage?”

Mr Miller: “ Nobuhle...”

Me: “ I am marrying Thoba. You have no say in this so get over it”

Mr Miller: “ I am not objecting baby you will marry him.”

Me: “ Nobuhle?”

Mom: “ Of course baby. Whatever makes you happy” het tears fell from her eyes and i felt bad.

Me: “ Mom, Dad...” and she wailed before i could finish talking

Me: “ What happened?”

Dad: “ You called us mom and dad” i chuckled.

Me: “ I love him dad. I really want to be with him.”

Mom: “ but baby, marriage?”

Me: “ I am marrying him mom and you are going to give me away. Excuse me”

I walked out of the bedroom and went to look for Thoba and Steffi. I found them in the kitchen, when Steffi saw me she went crazy. Steffi: “ Mommy!” she ran to me and i picked her up. Kissing her all over her face.

Thoba: “ How did it go?”

Me: “ We’ll talk about it later baby” he placed a kiss on my lips and pulled us in for a hug.

Thoba: “ I’m here for you okay?” Me: “ Okay, i whispered”

Thoba: “ I love you Mrs Evans” Me: “ I love you Mr Evans” My head was buzzing from the information i got today but one thing i know is that in all this mess, Thoba is my heaven and i’m grateful to God that i have him in my life.

Insert 43

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Aphiwe
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We got home after midnight and Steffi was asleep in Thoba’s arms. We walked upstairs and put her to bed. I changed her into her pyjamas while Thoba went to set the alarm.

I went to our bedroom and took off my clothes. I sat on the bed replaying what happened today. I couldn’t believe that my parents are alive and i have a sister but one thing bothered me though is how they knew Thoba’s parents. I was lost in thought when i felt Thoba’s finger going down the bridge of my eyes. Thoba: “ Why are you frowning?” he kissed my nose.

Me: “ How do our parents know each other?”

He kept quiet for a long time i looked up to him and he was very angry and i went to him.

Me: “ Hey, what’s wrong?” i cupped his face and tried to kiss him but he looked side ways i was so confused. I backed away but he pulled me to him his other hand went to in his pockets and made a call.

Thoba: “ I can’t believe you dad. Put me on speaker. I want to talk to you and your wife”

Me: “ Thoba” i whispered and he put a finger on my lips.

Thoba: “ All this time Mah, all this time you knew about Aphiwe’s parents Mah How could you?” he sounded so angry.

Me: “ Thoba Please” i pleaded but the look he gave me made me shut my mouth.

Thoba: “ What do you wanna come here for?” he was so angry. I tried getting out of his hold but he tightened his hold.

Thoba: “ No, you can’t come here. Bye dad and please don’t call me until i call you” he hung up and threw his phone on the bed. Me: “ Baby, what’s going on?”

Thoba: “ All this time, all this time baby they knew that your parents were alive. They knew who you are”

Me: “ How?”

Thoba: “ They are friends baby. They are bloody friends”

Me: “ I’m sure there is an explanation” he just looked at me and smiled.

Thoba: “ You are beautiful”

Me: “ You are being weird” he chuckled.

Thoba: “ I am a very lucky man baby. I am lucky to have you in my life.”

Me: “ I’m the lucky one Mr Evans” he laughed out loud.

Thoba: “ We are both lucky babe. I’m tired. Let’s take a shower”

I was already wearing a towel and we took a shower. We scrubbed each other’s backs and helped each other wash.

Thoba: “ Babe, stop touching me i’m too tired for sex. Sies stop touching” he said laughing while he’s the one who had a hard on. Me: “ Okay. I am done here. Let me leave you to your shower” i attempted to leave the bathroom but he pulled me back.

Thoba: “ Not so fast. I’ll just be a minute” Me: “ A minute to do what?”

Thoba: “ I’ll put it in just a little bit” i laughed out loud and he groaned. He was really suffering. Me: “ I’m too tired babe”

I got out the shower and he groaned out loud again. I laughed and went to the bedroom and i lotioned. I got in bed and waited for him. I was very naked. He came in, looked at me and chuckled. He also lotioned his body and wore his boxers. He joined me in bed and he pulled me to him. I pushed my ass shaking it to his manhood and he laughed kissing my head. .

Thoba: “ Sleep baby”

Me: “ One round baby. I’ll give you just one”

Thoba: “ No honey i wanted it in the shower, now i’m good.”

Me: “ Baby please” i got closer to him and he switched off the lamp.

I was so frustrated. I wanted to sleep but i wasn’t tired at all. Making love to Thoba was going to calm me and make me sleep so i thought of an idea. I got away from Thoba and turned the other way. I pretended to be pleasing myself i started to moan moving my hips.

Thoba got up so quickly switching on the light. Thoba: “ What the hell are you doing?”

Me: “ Aaaah mmmmm”

Thoba: “ Aphiwe what are you doing?” he turned me around and i laughed.

Me: “ I just want to sleep”

Thoba: “ You should have asked me nicely” Me: “ I did nje”

Thoba: “ Fine, come”

He pulled me by my thigh and we laughed about it. After we were done laughing we kissed and said goodnight. ***

The next Morning i woke up early and went to make breakfast for my family. I woke Steffi up and bathed her. After that i woke up daddy to join us for breakfast.

I went downstairs and we had breakfast. Thoba: “ So what’s the plan today?”

Me: “ I want to spend sometime with my daughter”

Thoba: “ We should talk to her about, you know...”

Me: “ After breakfast”

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After breakfast Thoba went to bath and i cleaned around the house.

After that i went to changed only to find Thoba doing some work.

Me: “ You need to go back to work”

Thoba: “ I will baby. When things have quietened down. I just want to be here for you baby”

Me: “ I know and i appreciate it” i kissed him and went to change into a short white dress and my jean shoes.

Thoba: “ You’re going out dressed in that?” he asked with a smile.

Me: “ Yes, why?”

Thoba: “ Nothing baby. I just want the suckers to look at me walking around with a very sexy girl”

Me: “ Haha. You are crazy. Lets’ go” Thoba: “ Let’s go do some shopping.” Me: “ Thoba i..”

Thoba: “ I wasn’t really asking you”

I walked out and went to get Steffi. I made her change to pink leggings and a white top with white takkies and cap. We went out and Thoba was waiting for us downstairs.

Thoba: “ My beautiful babies”

We got to the car and climbed in. Thoba drive out and his phone rang but he declined it. After countless calls he finally answered. Thoba: “ Dad, we’ll talk later. I am a bit busy” T’s Dad: “ But son i...”

Thoba: “ Bye”

We drove to the Pavilion and we shopped until Steffi fell asleep in my arms. We had lunch and left. On our way to the car Thoba froze and looked at this couple that was kissing and touching each other. Me: “ Thoba” he was frozen on the spot. I shook him and he got so angry and stalked to them.

I followed behind running after him. He got to the couple and tapped the guy on his shoulder. He turned around and it was His Dad and Nomzamo!!!

Insert 44

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Thoba

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I wanted to laugh. I really wanted to laugh, i held myself until couldn't anymore i just laughed.

They all looked at me confused but i laughed until i had tears rolling down my face.

Me: “ Wooo this is sooo funny” Dad: “ What’s funny boy?”

Me: “ Nomzamo, how long has this been going on?”

Nomzamo: “ Since he came to your office when

i started working for you” she said looking down. Me: “ So it’s his

child you’re pregnant with?”

Dad: “ You told him?”

Nomzamo: “ What was i supposed to do, you don’t want the baby so i...”

Dad: “ So you what Zamo?” i just chuckled. I turned and looked at Aphiwe who was carrying Steffi.

Me: “ Let’s go home” i turned to leave and dad called me back.

Dad: “ You won’t tell your mom, right?” Me: “ Haha i am going

straight to her” Dad: “ Oh don’t be a pussy”

Me: “ Really dad? Aphiwe, let’s go”

I took Steffi from her arms and we walked to the parking lot. I was really pissed and shocked but most of all glad that the baby wasn't mine. When we got to the car i strapped Steffi in while Aphiwe loaded the bags. I got in and she was still loading. Me: "Can i not wait for you?"

Aphiwe: "It's a lot of things to load and.." Me: "You have 2 hands

and a brain so hurry!" Aphiwe: "Excuse me?"

Me: "Get in the damn car"

Aphiwe: "I'm not your child. You don't talk to me like that" She looked so angry and i don't blame her. I took a deep breath. I went to her. Held her hands.

Me: "I'm a jerk"

Aphiwe: "Big jerk" i chuckled.

Me: "I'm sorry baby. It's just that.." Aphiwe: "It's okay. I understand" Me: "I'm a lucky man"

Aphiwe: "You got that right lucky" i pulled her to me and kissed

her. The kiss deepened and i felt her grinding against me moaning.

I pulled back laughing.

Me: "Let's go home"

We got in the car and i drove home. I'm not gonna lie, my mind was buzzing with thoughts of dad and Nomzamo but most of all i was thinking about mom. This was really going to break her. Aphiwe touched my shoulder and i snapped out of it. Aphiwe: "Are you okay?"

Me: "Yeah Yeah, i'm good" Aphiwe: "Are you sure?"

Me: “ Yes honey, i’m sure” i kissed her hand.

Aphiwe: “ Good because we missed the turn off going home” i looked at the road and i long passed the turn off.

Me:” Fuck!”

Aphiwe: “ Language” she scolded.

I looked for a way back home and i took the long way around. By the time we got home Steffi was awake. We unloaded the things we bought and Steffi wanted to try on each and every outfit. Aphiwe: “ I’m gonna go get started on dinner” Me: “ Okay baby”

Steffi: “ Okay mommy”

I went to the t.v room and watched football. I had calmed down because i have a very supportive woman and as much as she is way younger than me she is very wise. After some time she got in wearing a short light green dress and socks. She looked flippin sexy.

Aphiwe: “ Come bath.” Me: “ Come here”

She walked to me slowly with her brow raised, when she reached me i pulled her on my lap and she gasped because she sat directly on my manhood.

Aphiwe: “ Steffi is in the other room. She could walk in on us”

Me: “ I’ll be real quick” i said moving her panties to the side. I rubbed her cookie jar and she moaned. I slipped in a finger and...

Steffi: “ Mommy, where are you?” Aphiwe quickly jumped up and walked away looking flushed. I couldn’t help but chuckle.

I stood up after some time and went to look for them. I found them outside by the pool.

Steffi: “Daddy can i go for a swim?” Aphiwe: “Stephany!” she scolded.

Me: “What happened?”

Aphiwe: “The sun is setting and she wants to swim”

Me: “Honey you will swim tomorrow” she nodded and got closer to Aphiwe i just laughed.

Me: “I’m going for that bath, want to scrub my back” Aphiwe: “No thanks. Will bath with my baby after dinner” I walked into the house and went to take a shower. My dad wouldn’t stop calling. I closed my phone.

After my shower i wore a vest and shorts and retreated back downstairs. We had dinner with light conversation and laughter. By the time we finished dinner Steffi was super sleepy so i cleaned the kitchen while Aphiwe went to bath her. After i was done i switched off the lights and went upstairs. Aphiwe was just coming out of Steffi’s room with a towel wrapped around her body. Me: “She’s sleeping?”

Aphiwe: “Yep” she said walking to our bedroom. She dropped her towel and lotioned her body.

She was very sexy and i went hard right that moment. I walked to her and held her from behind kissing her neck. She tilted her head giving me more access to her neck. I turned her around and kissed her mouth backing her away to the bed. She fell on the bed bouncing. She looked at me with that smile on her face i chuckled. Me: “I love you”

Aphiwe: “ I love you too”

I kissed her getting on top of her. I kissed the side of her face and she moaned. I went down to her neck my tongue running down her stomach and i got to MY cookie jar.

Me: “ Spread your legs,” I whispered, pressing a kiss against her shaved cookie jar. Aphiwe slid her legs east and west so her body’s hidden treasure was before my lustful eyes. “So beautiful. Open it up for me, baby.”

Without hesitating, Aphiwe slid her hand between her legs and spread her thick lips wide.

I groaned at the sight of her stiff clit glistening like a bright pink pearl. Sometimes though, i liked to play with my food. So instead of just plunging in, i gently eased one finger in her wetness and then smiled at how it slipped and glided around inside. Aphiwe: “[Awww.](#)” she sighed and cupped her breasts.

Me: “You like that, baby?” I asked, dipping in a second finger.

Aphiwe: “Oh, yes,” she moaned and then bit down on her lower lip. Me: “I’m liking it, too.” I kissed her inner thigh. “Listen to your body, baby.” I stroked deeper. “Hear that?”

Me: “Ssss, baby.” I sucked in a deep breath and then rained kisses all along her inner thighs. “Can I have my cookie baby? Hhmm?” Aphiwe: “ Y-yes!” she panted as she squeezed the tips of her nipples.

Me: “ “Thank you, baby,” i praised and then uncurled my tongue around the tip of her clit.

Aphiwe sighed, quivered and gasped. If she thought she was going to get a moment to try and collect herself, then she was

sadly mistaken. I removed my fingers and plunged my tongue in deep and then wiggled my way to her pulsing G-spot. Automatically her hips lifted off the bed and her mind emptied of all thoughts.

Right there in that moment we were interrupted by a knock..

Steffi: “ Mommy. Daddy, i wanna sleep with you”

I fell on a pillow and groaned out a loud fuck!

[06/11, 22:48] Ron: Made-Maid Just For Him updated their status.

Insert 45

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Aphiwe

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To say Thoba was pissed was putting it mildly, he was furious and he really wanted to continue but I couldn't ignore my baby girl. Lucky for me he was still fully clothed so I just put on his tshirt and went to the door.

Thoba: “ You're really gonna open the door?”

Me: “ We can't leave her standing there babe. Only for tonight” Thoba: “ Baby, look at me” I looked at his shorts and his erection was very visible.

Me: “ I'll take care of it later” I opened the door and he groaned, I chuckled.

Me: “ What's wrong sweetie?” I aske Steffi pulling her inside the bedroom.

Steffi: “ Someone was touching me in my sleep”

Me: “ It was just a dream baby come sleep with mommy and daddy”

Steffi: “ Really?” her face lit up.

Thoba: “ That’s what you came here for isn’t it..” he sounded so annoyed.

Me: “ Thoba Stop it” I said giving him a look and he just shrugged his shoulders.

He got in bed and faced the other way. Steffi followed and I went

to clean up so that I can put on fresh underwear. I got back to bed

and Steffi had tears in her eyes.

Me: “ What happened?”

Steffi: “ Daddy shouted at me. He said I should shut up”

Me: “ What the hell Thoba” I punched his shoulder really hard I hurt my hand.

Me: “ Ouch ouch!” he quickly sat up and looked at my hand. It was

really painful.

Thoba: “ What the hell is wrong wit you woman, could have hurt your hand.”

Me: “ I’m fine” I yanked me hand. He looked at me surprised and sighed looking down.

Thoba: “ Steffi come here” she went over to sit on her father’s lap. I wasn’t listening to their concersatio when my phone rang. It was a number that I didn’t know.

Me: “ Hello”

Caller: “ Hi Camilla its Dad” Me: “ Nicholas”

Nick: “ what happened to dad?” Me: “ Which dad?” he sighed.

Nick: “ Baby, where are you we want to fetch you”

Me: “ Fetch who?”

Nick: “ Fetch you” Me: “ You and who?”

Nick: “ Me and your mother”

Me: “ You want to fetch me now? Right this minute?” that sure got Thoba’s attention because he was standing in front of me in a second with a questioning look.

Nick: “ Yes baby” Me: “ Why?”

Nick: “ why what?”

Me: “ Why fetch me now?”

Nick: “ We want you to come live with us” I laughed and hung up the phone. Thoba looked at me.

Thoba: “ And?”

Me: “ And what?”

Thoba: “ Who was that and what did he want?” Me: “ Nicholas. He wanted to “fetch me”.

Thoba: “ what the hell for?”

Me: “ To live with them of course”

Thoba: “ I see” he walked back to bed and tucked Steffi in because

she was already sleepy.

Me: “ I’m not going there Thoba”

Thoba: “ Okay” he nodded. I got pissed instantly I took out my phone.

Me: “ Please come to this address you and you wife, let me know when you’re at the gate” I hung up and Thoba looked at me confused. I went to the closet to change my clothes. He got in when as I was putting on my t-shirt.

Thoba: “ What’s going on?” Me: “ Nothing. Why?”

Thoba: “ You made a phone call and now you’re changing”

Me: “ I need to talk to Nick and Nobuhle. They are coming over” I walked out after putting on my jeans and wore his sleepers. I walked right out of the bedroom going downstairs and he was following me.

Thoba: “ Why do you want to talk? What do you want to talk about?”

Me: “ You’re welcome to join”

Thoba: “ Baby it’s late at night right now” Me: “ Aibo its not even 21h00 yet.”

I got busy in the kitchen preparing tea and biscuits whilst Thoba was just standing there looking at me like I just lost my mind. A few minutes later my phone rang and I answered Nick: “ We are at the gate” I hung up and buzzed

them in. I took the tray filled with tea and cookies and took it to the lounge area. There was a knock and Thoba went to open the door. Seconds later they entered, Nick smiled but I just looked at him while Nobuhle was just giving me attitude.

Me: “ Evening. Please sit”

Nobuhle: “ This better be good. You woke us up from our sleep”

Nick: “ Nobuhle!” his voice was commanding.

Me: “ No let her speak. Say whatever she wants.”

Nobuhle: “ I don’t know why you are giving us a hard time about

coming to stay with us. We are your parents. Stop acting like a brat, we didn’t send you to private schools for you to act like a brat man!”

Nick: “ What the hell is your problem Nobuhle?”

Nobuhle: “ It’s true. She doesn’t know us yet she doesn’t want to give us a chance. There are so many children out there who would kill for an opportunity to be with their parents.” She was now shouting

Thoba: “ Please keep calm”

Nobuhle: “ You don’t get to tell me what to do. This may be your house but that is my daughter so please stay out of this”

I looked at her for a very long time and I felt tears running down my face. I was so angry and Thoba was holding my hand from shaking. I took a deep breath and spoke.

Me: “ First of all if you didn’t want to come you were supposed to stay where you were. 2ndly I hear you talking about sending me to the best schools but where did it get me? You are not my parents, worse YOU. You are not my mother. A mother wouldn’t have left her children like that and when they found out about the state their lives were in, they would have left everything to go to their daughters....”

Nick: “ Camilla baby...”

Me: “ I am not done. You are not my parents. I had to sleep with water only sometimes with nothing at all. I would go to my neighbours house at night and hide to wait for them to dish up for the dogs their leftovers, I would eat with the dogs because I had no food. You sent money to that evil woman but she was more of a parent more than you ever would”

I was sobbing and Thoba tried to pull me in his arms but I quickly stood up.

Me: “ You had to go. It was dangerous, you were supposed to come and get us. They didn’t find you all these years, you were living thee life while your daughters were suffering. All this stuff about

you not being able to come get us is Bull. You are selfish and I hope you go back to whatever hole your crawled from.”

Thoba: “ Baby, please calm down”

Me: “ I found Thoba or rather he found me. He is marrying me Nick, we are getting married and guess what? I am his maid. Yes, I came here to work as a maid but he found me and he saw something in me. He loves me more that anyone has ever loved me. He respects me and next year I am going back to school.” Nick: “ I set up a trust fund for your tuition”

Me: “ That’s all you know. Money money money. What about you? I needed you for a very long time. I mourned you but you were never dead.

You were enjoying life wherever you are and now you want to come here and make decisions for me?"

Nick: " Honey that is not what I meant"

Me: " I understand though I mean it's every man for himself right? Don't worry about me. I don't hate you but I also don't love you. Thank you for showing yourselves to me but you can now go back to where you came from because I no longer need you" I said that and walked out going back upstairs with tears clouding my eyes...

Insert 46

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Aphiwe

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I got to the guest bedroom and i locked the door. I went to, buried my head on the pillow and i cried. I wailed in fact. I cried because my parents didn't try harder to keep me. I cried because i had a sister and she might resent me when she meets me, if she wants to meet me. I cried because of the way Thoba looked at me downstairs, he pitied me, i wanted to die. I cried until i ran out of tears, that is when Thoba started to knock and he was knocking very harshly.

Thoba: " Aphiwe, open the door!" he was pounding on the door but i just cried silently. He kept knocking and after some time he started to beg me to open up.

Thoba: " Baby, please open the door" i just kept quiet and he kept begging me until he gave up.

I got up from the bed and went to wash my face. I got back to the bedroom to try and get some sleep but there was a knock yet again but this time it was Steffi.

Steffi: “ Mommy, please open up for me and daddy” she spoke in her soft voice wanting to cry.

Steffi: “ Please mommy. Please” that broke my heart. I got up and went to the door and open. As soon as the door opened Thoba attacked me with a hug.

Thoba: “ I’m so sorry baby. Please don’t shut me out”

Me: “ Thoba i...” he placed a finger on my mouth to shut me up. Thoba: “ I just want to be there for you. Please baby, don’t push me away”

Me: “ Okay” i got emotional all over again and he pulled me to him.

Thoba: “ I’m here baby, i am going nowhere. I promise you my love”

Me: “ Thank....you..” i sobbed. I felt a small hand on my face.

Thoba had picked Steffi up and they were both looking at me. Thoba: “ We’ll got through this baby. As a family, okay?” Me: “ Okay”

Thoba: “ Come, let’s go to bed.” He took my hand and pulled me to our bedroom. As soon as Steffi’s head touched the pillow, she was out.

Me: “ Did you have wake her up?”

Thoba: “ I knew if i woke her up you would open no matter what”

Me: “ Can i ask you something?”

Thoba: “ Before you ask i have something to tell you, please don’t interrupt me please”

Me: “ Okay” he held my hands and kissed them.

Thoba: “ I love you Aphiwe Camilla Miller and i am going to marry you be it by choice or force. You are going to be Mrs Evans before this year ends. I loved you before i knew about your parents, i love you now, if not more. I need you to know that i am here for you, do not push me away baby. Please Mrs Evans. Just...” I was crying and i threw myself in his arms. How did i get so lucky? Me: “ Thank you Sabelo. I love you so much. So so much” Thoba: “ What did you want to tell me?”

Me: “ Me? Tell you something? Naah, i forgot” we laughed and he held me in his arms again.

Thoba: “ When are we getting married?”

Me: “ I don’t know”

Thoba: “ Aphiwe i was serious baby, you have to go back to school and next week we are conducting interviews” Me: “ What interviews?”

Thoba: “ House keeper interviews” Me: “ You are firing me?”

Thoba: “ Yes i am”

Me: “ I have one request though” Thoba: “ Yes?”

Me: “ Can we get someone old, waayy old..” he broke into laughter and looked at me.

Thoba: “ It is your house and what you say goes” we kissed and got

into bed with Steffi in the middle.

Me: “ Thoba?”

Thoba: “ Yes baby?” he yawned. Me: “ I love you”

Thoba: “ I love you even more” i fell asleep after that.

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The following morning i woke up both father and daughter were not in bed, i figured they went out or they are downstairs so i went to take my shower.

The events of the previous night came back and somehow i got sad all over again. I felt a cold breeze and seconds later Thoba’s arms went around my waist.

Thoba: “ Please don’t cry baby, we will get through this”

Me: “ She hates me. I’m sure she wishes i was never born” Thoba: “Baby that’s not true. That isn’t true baby, you are a blessing my love”

Me: “ Thoba i...”

Thoba: “ No, i am not going to let you do this to yourself. You are amazing my wife”

Me: “ How did i get so lucky?”

Thoba: “ You gave me attitude when you first came here to work for me. Now stop crying and come down and eat breakfast”

He got out the shower leaving me to finish with my shower. I stepped put, wrapped a towel around my body. I lotioned and dressed in my underwear. I also wore my very short shorts, grey bum shorts and a white vest. I put on his sleepers and walked downstairs. When i entered the kitchen Thoba chocked on his food.

Steffi: “ Mommy.” She ran to me and i picked her up kissing her face. Me: “ Morning baby”

Steffi: “ Morning mommy. You look beautiful” Me: “ Thank you baby. Morning Thoba”

Thoba: “ Morning. Are you comfortable in that short?”
Me: “ Yes i am”

Thoba: “ It’s not even a short. It’s a panty” Me: “ You don’t like it?”

Thoba: “ I love it” he said as his hand travelled up and down my thigh.

We sat down, Steffi said grace and we had breakfast with silly conversation filled with very confusing Steffi jokes. After breakfast we cleared up the table. I washed the dishes, halfway through a call came through from an unrecognised number.

Me: “ Hello” the person just breathed and didn’t say anything.

Me: “ I’m not even going to repeat myself, you talk or i hang up”
Caller: “ Hi...i...uhm.... got your number from the PI my father hired.

My name is Sinenhlanhla Mashego. I have been looking for you. I’m your sister” i just froze. Not knowing what to do or say. Thoba got in the kitchen and asked me what’s going on. I listened to the caller and hung up.

Thoba: “ Baby, what’s going on?” Me: “ That was my sister Sne”

Thoba: “ How did she find you? What did she want?”

Me: “ Her adoptive father hired someone. She wants to meet.”

Thoba: “ Meet, when?”

Me: “ Now, she’s at the gate”

Insert 47

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Aphiwe

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I was super scared and shaking. I didn’t even want to open the gate but Thoba went and opened told me to get changed. I went to put on some jeans after that i went back downstairs. I heard voices as i was approaching the lounge area. I froze by the door, everyone stopped talking and looked at me. Thoba got up and came to get me.

Thoba: “Come. It’s okay, come with me” he pulled me by my hand and we went to sit down.

There were 2 women and one guy. Both these women were incredibly beautiful. One had an afro, freakishly beautiful with a dimple and the other one looked just like me but an older version of me. The guy looked like a Greek god, he had caramel skin and he seemed really tall.

Thoba: “ Good Morning. My name is Thoba Evans. How can we help you this morning?”

Lady 1: “ Morning. My name is Sihle Dlamini, this is my husband Sbusiso Dlamini and my sister Sne. We have...”

Sne: “ I have been looking for you for such a long time. Ever since our father told me that you exist i had to look for you and find you” i just cried

Me: “ I..i...uhmmm..” i was tongue tied.

Sne: “ It’s okay. You really don’t have to say anything. I just need you to listen” i nodded.

Thoba: “ Anyone for coffee?” he said standing up and i held his hand

pulling him down. Me: “ Don’t leave me”

Sihle: “ Sbu and I will make coffee. Come babe” they stood up and damn, they looked even better together standing up. They asked to

be directed to the kitchen, after that we sat quietly looking at each

other. Both of us were crying.

Sne: “ I’m sorry”

Me: “ You did nothing wrong”

Sne: “ I met a good family but it was only in varsity and they took care of me. Who took care of you?” Me: “ I had someone who..”

Sne: “ It should have been me Aphiwe when they died you were mine to take care of. You were mine and i failed you”

Me: “ You didn’t know”

Sne: “ I was selfish”

Me: “ Stop saying that. You didn’t know that i was alive, that i existed. When0 did you find out?”

Sne: “ Yesterday afternoon. I wasted no time, i had to come get you but i was too late”

Me: “ Too late?”

Sne: “ Ring?” she smiled.

Me: “ Oh, Mr Evans gave it to me” i blushed. Sne: “I figured”
We kept quiet and i knew in my heart that we had a lot of
things we had to talk about. Sihle and her husband came back
with coffee and we just fell into this silence until Sihle spoke.

Sihle: “ So Aphiwe you’re not studying at the moment?”

Me: “ Nope”

Sihle: “ Do you want to?”

Me: “ Thoba is taking me next year”

Sihle: “That’s good. I was going to have a conversation with
him with my gun” and the room broke into laughter. Sne was
the only one who wasn’t laughing. She kept crying, i stood up
and went to squeeze myself in that one seater couch that she
was sitting on and put my arm over her shoulder and she
wailed.

Thoba: “ We’ll give you time to talk” they took the user cups
and

walked to the kitchen. Sne and i moved outside and we sat by
the

pool with our coffees.

Sne: “ I am so ashamed”

Me: “ Listen to me okay? I am fine. I survived plus you
did not know. Stop doing this to yourself. Please stop it.”

Sne: “ It’s just that i don’t remember much about my
childhood and it seems like i was 10 when we separated”

Me: “ How did you meet your family?”

Sne: “ Sihle and I, we met in College and we were roommates. At the time i was staying with this other family from Kwa Mashu. It was really hard and as you can see Sihle, she is classy so her family took me in”

Me: “ Sihle is really beautiful and i can’t shake the feeling that i have seen her somewhere”

Sne: “ She’s royalty” i spit out my coffee in shock.

Me: “ She’s what?” and she laughed

Sne: “ She’s a queen. Well Sbu was born a prince and Sihle married him”

Me: “ Ooooh that’s nice” she got serious and came to kneel in front of me.

Sne: “ Honey i’m so sorry about all of this. I’m sorry you had to grow up fast and alone. The thought...the thought of you....alone

just kills me. I should have stayed with you when our parents died” Me: “ It’s okay. I promise it’s okay. I’m fine” i wiped her tears. Me: “ I have something to tell you” Sne: “ Sounds serious”

Me: “ Our parents, they came to see me. They are...”

Sne: “ What do you mean came to see you?” right then, right that moment Thoba came outside with Nick and Nobuhle. Nobuhle looked at us and wailed. Nick was just frozen. Sne: “ Okay, What’s going on?”

Me: “ Snenhlanhla Mashego, meet Nicholas and Nobuhle Miller. Our parents”

Sorry for the short insert will post again later. It's just that we are getting ready for assessments and assignments after that they start writing their exams so there is a lot of marking to do. Sorry

Insert 48

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Aphiwe

.
Things were such a mess. I really didn't know what to say or do.

Luckily Thoba was around and he was with me when hell broke

lose. Sne was busy cussing out Nick and Nobuhle. Sihle and Sbu

were trying to calm her and me, i was chilled as ever. The bashing

that our parents were getting was very much deserve but i was

really worried about Sne because she wouldn't stop crying.

Sihle

made a call and after a while she came back saying that her parents

are on their way. I called Thoba aside and asked if he wants to call

his parents over but he just said his mom is on the way. He called

her when my parents came.

Me: "What about your dad?"

Thoba: "Can we not talk about him, please baby?" he asked with his eyes pleading. I nodded.

Me: "This is such a mess" Thoba: "Tell me about it"

Minutes later Mrs Evans came rushing in and the sight that she saw shocked her.

Mrs E: “ What on earth?”

Nobuhle: “ Nonhle, oh Nonhle it’s such a mess” Mrs E went to hug her. Thoba and i looked at each other confused.

Thoba: “ What’s going on here?”

Everyone started talking and it was so much noise i quickly rushed inside the house. I went up to Steffi’s room and i found her playing with her toys. I got in and sat down next to her. My heart rate was very high and i just needed to calm down. Steffi: “ Mommy. Are you okay?”

Me: “ Mommy is okay sweetheart. What is it?”

Steffi: “ Mommy is crying” i quickly wiped my tears. I didn’t even know that i was crying.

Me: “ Ahhh mommy drank too much water” she giggled and put her

little hand over her mouth.

Steffi: “ Really mommy?”

Me: “ Yes, come here” i pulled her to my lap and rocked her. I felt so much calmer, she fell asleep in my arms and moments later the door opened. I didn’t even look to see who it was because i knew it was Thoba. Sihle: “ Aphiwe?”

Me: “ yes” I turned around so quickly surprised.

Sihle: “ My parents are here but before we could go downstairs can we talk?”

Me: “ Okay” she went to sit on Steffi’s bed. Sihle: “ So, how are you?”

Me: “ I feel so messed up right now. I am hurting”

Sihle: “ I know baby. I know. Your sister loves you, she loves you so much and she hates that you have to get caught up in all of this.”

Me: “ It’s okay. I’ll be fine”

Sihle: “ Baby, are you happy here?” Me: “ Excuse me?”

Sihle: “ Are you happy here, in this place?”

Me: “ This place is my home and i’m happy”

Sihle: “ Okay, i didn’t mean it in a bad way but are you ready to get married? I mean what do you ”

Me: “ Okay stop right there. My parents tried to stop me from marrying Thoba and i told them that i love him and we are getting married. I know you’re trying to help but i’m okay thanks for your concern”

Sihle: “ I’m sorry if i overstepped but i was looking out for you”

Me: “ I appreciate it” she pulled me in for a tight hug and kissed the

side of my face countless times.

Sihle: “ You ready?” Me: “ Yep”

We headed out, went downstairs and everyone was seated. I noticed this mid-fifties and they

looked incredible especially the old man. What's up with gorgeous men today but in all that gorgeousness my baby takes the cake. Me: "Morning" and everyone greeted back. I went to sit next to Thoba.

Old man: "I erm i got a call from Sihle telling me about a commotion and..."

Mrs E: "Excuse me, i don't mean to be rude but who are you?" Old man: "I'm sorry for that. My name is Bheki Zulu and this is my wife Senamile. Sne and Sihle are our daughters"

Nobuhle: "Excuse me but Sne is your daughter with whose sperm?"

Mrs E: "Nobuhle!"

Nick: "Nobuhle please" and she say back folding her arms.

Bheki: "She's my daughter because we adopted her when..."

Nobuhle: "Oh and now we should thank you because you adopted her" Bheki chuckled shaking his head.

Nick: "Nobuhle if you don't shut it..." his voice carried so much authority i saw my mother flinch.

Bheki: "As i was saying before i was rudely interrupted by a very rude woman, i "

Nobuhle: "Why don't you go ahead and say it. Say my fucken name"

Me: "STOP! Nobuhle please stop, if you don't want me to be hear please leave. You've done enough damage as it is. Please go, if you don't want to be with us go and never come back."

Thoba: “ Calm down baby” he said rubbing my back.

Me: “ I’m just tired het. I am tired of Nobuhle and her stinking attitude. You are the one who left us, you chose to save your own lives and left us to suffer. You separated us and you are come here telling us bullshit”

Bheki: “ Okay baby, okay. We heard you sthandwa sami, just sit down. We’ve got it and we heard you, we’ll sort it out baby.” I

didn’t even realise that i was standing. Thoba pulled me to him and i just cried.

Bheki: “ I’m not going to take much time because everyone is not in a good space right now. So Sne came to us asking for help to look for her real family. We searched everywhere and managed to find that she had a sister, a little sister Aphiwe. That is why we are here today, Sne wanted to meet her sister but she got to meet her parents as well. We have heard all we want to here from the mother, could we hear from the father please?”

Nick: “ Erm *clears throat” my name is Nick Miller. Father of Sine and Aphiwe. I’m not going to go back on what happened back then but i know this, the choices that we made thinking we are protecting you was actually selfish and i am sorry. I know it’s too late now and you guys have grown but please, please find it in your hearts to give me, give us a chance to earn your forgiveness” Mrs E: “ uhm thank you everyone for this morning and telling the truth because right now i think it’s time i told my truth. Aphiwe i know you parents, i knew them before you guys were even born...” Thoba: “ Mom what????!” he roared. Bheki: “ Let her finish son” Mrs E: “ So when things went south one of us had to stay so we stayed

and i erm well i was a Dr before so i hypnotised you” Thoba:
“ You who?”

Mrs E: “ Sne and Aphiwe” Everyone: ‘ WHAT???!

Insert 49

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Aphiwe

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I can’t even begin to describe how I was feeling. I just zoned out and went to this dark cold place. I couldn’t hear anything or anyone. I was just alone and I wanted to stay there forever. I was going to stay there but Thoba’s pained voice brought me back to my surroundings and I looked around me, everyone had this concerned look on their face. Thoba was sitting on the floor and he was crying.

Dad: “ Baby, are you okay?” I nodded.

Bheki: “ Aphiwe I need you to answer me my baby.
Are you okay?”

Me: “ Yes” I whispered and I felt tears rushing down my face. I covered my face with my hands and sobbed. I was pulled up by strong arms and it was Thoba, I caught it on his scent.

Thoba: “ I am so sorry baby. I am sorry. I am sorry” he whispered over and over again I just cried. After some time I composed myself. I must have looked horrible from all the crying. I even had a headache. Luckily I was in a relationship with a Doctor. Thoba: “ How are you feeling?” Me: “ I have a headache”

Thoba: “ Let me go get you some meds” he attempted to stand but I stopped him.

Me: “ Please don’t, don’t go”

Thoba: “ I’m coming back” I shook my head and he sighed.

Sne: “ Let me get you water” I nodded and leaned more on Thoba. I cried silently.

Thoba: “ Please baby. Please stop crying” Me: “ You must think I’m a mess of a person”

Thoba: “ My mess. Mine and mine alone” I sniffed.
Sne came back with a glass of water and I drank the glass in one

go.

Sne: “ More?” Me: “ Yes please”

Sihle: “ I’ll make you camomile tea to calm you down okay?” my eyes just filled with tears and I nodded.

Bheki and his wife came to talk to me assuring me that things are going to be okay. Nick also came, he hugged and picked me up spinning me around, causing me to giggle.

Me: “ Stoop!” I giggled loudly.

Nick: “ You used to love this when you were small”

Me: “ It looks like I still do” he gave me a sad smile and I kissed his cheek. He was trying, unlike his bitch wife who was throwing me daggers and I couldn’t help but wonder what I did wrong. Sihle came back with my tea and kissed my lips. She knelt in front of me and Sne also came.

Sihle: “ I know you want to marry Thoba and seeing how much he cares for you I’m going to allow it. You must be wondering why I’m making this my business, you are my business. You are my little sister kid and I love you. I will do whatever I can to protect you. Okay?” I nodded.

Sne: “ I love you. I am glad I found you and I am never letting you go. Right now things seem a mess but it’s going to get better and...”

Bheki: “Can we gather in the sitting room please, I think the table will accommodate all of us”

Everyone went in the house, I attempted to go but Thoba pulled me back. He looked so sad.

Thoba: “ You won’t...leave?” Me: “ Leave where?” Thoba: “ Leave me?”

Me: “ I ain’t going nowhere” he pulled me to him and pressed his lips on mine. We were interrupted by Sbu clearing his throat. Sbu: “ We are waiting for you” he walked back in.

Me: “ It was nicer being family less” Thoba threw back his head

laughing loudly.

Thoba: “ I love you”

Me: “ I love you too”

We walked inside the house and Bheki gave me an evil look.

Bheki: “ Before we continue I want you to know that Aphiwe is as mine as she is yours Nick. I know about you 2 (Nick and Nobuhle) and I know that you being here it’s a huge risk and

we could get killed for just being here with you. I know that you have a few days till they notice you are back. So when you go back into hiding I want to take Aphiwe to come live with me and Sena.” Me: “ What?? No!” Sihle: “ Quiet kid”

Bheki: “ I am sorry if you feel offended Nobuhle but when Sihle came home with Sne I knew that we had to make her one of us. So we will take Aphiwe as ours. I think it’s time you told your children just how much deep shit you are by just being here” Nick: “ We might not make it out alive”

Sne: “ Why did you come back?” she shouted.

Nick: “ Nobuhle; she forced me. She forced for us to come back” I was really shocked. I turned and looked at her.

Me: “ Why?” she kept quiet. All this time she was sitting face down only then I realised that she was crying this whole time.

Nobuhle: “ I’m sorry. I don’t mean to be a bitch. Aphiwe, Sne you are both so grown up. You no longer need me and that kills me deep inside”

Me: “ Why have you been mean and cold?”

Nobuhle: “ I am so angry Aphiwe. I am angry at the government. I am angry for not fighting harder. I am angry that you had a bad childhood but mostly I hate myself”

Nick: “ Baby, please don’t..” he placed a hand on top of hers. Nobuhle: “ What kind of mother leaves her children? I am so ashamed. I just wanted you to hate me more so that you’ll never want to see me again. I am such a disgrace” she was sobbing. It broke my heart.

Sne: “ Mah please...” Nobuhle quickly looked up to Sne and cried harder.

Thoba: “ Mah, where do you fit in?”

Mrs E: “ Like I said we were friends and I had to hide some memories from you so that you wouldn’t ask any questions when you grew up.”

Thoba: “ All this time mah, you knew?” Mrs E: “ I’m sorry”

Bheki: “ We need to finish quickly so that Nick and Nobuhle can go back tonight. Like I said Aphiwe will move in with...”

Me: “ I am not doing no such thing. I am staying here and marrying Thoba”

Bheki: “ You will marry. After you finish school” I laughed sarcastically.

Me: “ Why? Thoba?”

Thoba: “ We would like to get married soon.” Bheki: “ Not yet.”

Sihle: “ Baba...” he gave her a deadly stare.

Me: “ I am marrying Thoba. I am marrying him in 3 months. If you don’t like that, there is the door!”

Insert 50 (very short)

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Thoba

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I don’t know how Aphiwe is surviving all of this but all i know is that she is very strong and that made me fall deeper in love with her. She is going through so much and she still

has fire in her. If it was me i would have fainted long ago
jokes

After that outburst she had about if anyone wants to stand in our way must leave, she stood her ground and waited for them to leave. When no one left she sat down, she was very angry.

Bheki: “ I just want what’s best for you baby” Aphiwe: “ I’m happy where i am”

Me: “ Can we talk?” i asked Aphiwe. We walked out to the kitchen and i held her hands kissing them.

Me: “ Are you sure this is what you want?” Aphiwe: “ You want me to go?”

Me: “ What? Of course not. I want you to be sure baby because once we go back there, there is no turning back”

Aphiwe: “ I’m sure Thoba. We have plans and i am sure baby”

Me: “ Okay. I love you”

Aphiwe: “ I love you too” i pulled her to me and kissed her. The kiss started slow and sensual but we ended up going a bit fast and very deep. My hands all over her. I pulled back when she started grinding against me.

Aphiwe: “ When are these people leaving?” she asked in a husky voice her eyes closed i chuckled. Me: “ Well they are your family”

Aphiwe: “ Yours too. Why didn’t you call your dad?”

Me: “ Can we not talk about him, please?”

Aphiwe: “ You guys have to sort your shit out” Me: “ Language” I kissed her.

Aphiwe: “ I am tired now. Let’s go back in so that we’ll talk and these people could leave”

Me: “ It’s almost over. Babe, what are you going to tell them?”

Aphiwe: “ I’m staying right here”

Me: “ Lets go.” I kissed her fingers and pulled her to the dining area. We were met by my mom, Nobuhle and Sihle’s mom. Aphiwe: “ Leaving already?”

Mom: “ We’re going to make lunch” Aphiwe: “ Oh...”

We went to the dining room and it was only Bheki and Nick in the room the rest were outside so we decided to go join them.

Aphiwe: “ Lunch? Are they moving in?” I chuckled. As soon as we stepped outside Sne rushed to Aphiwe and pulled her away from me so I had no choice but to go chill with Sbu.

Me: “ Would you like anything to drink?”

Sbu: “ I’m good for now” I nodded and we fell into this silence.

Me: “ Beautiful wife you have there” he chuckled.

Sbu: “ Too beautiful but that beauty comes with shit sometimes”

Me: “ Why?”

Sbu: “ I have to chase men away from her. She is sexy and to think that she chose me...it still amazes me”

Me: “ You have any kids”

Sbu: “ Yep. 5” I coughed and he laughed Me: “ What?”

Sbu: “ Well its 4 now. Our little boy died”

Me: “ So how old are they?”

Sbu: “ They are all the same age. 18 months” Me: “ That’s nice”

Sbu: “ How old is your daughter?” Me: “ She’s 4. Talks too much”

Sbu: “ How serious are you about Aphiwe?” Me: “ I am very serious about her”

Sbu: “ Don’t get me wrong and what Bheki suggested its just that Sne has had the most difficult few years and she would love to take

care of her sister so please let her go study and....”

Me: “ Excuse me but why are you fighting this relationship, all of you?”

Sbu: “ Just looking out for Aphiwe”

Me: “ Yeah well she’s mine to take care of and I love her. I am not letting go of her”

Sbu: “ That’s the answer I was looking for. Don’t hurt her. Lord knows how many times I’ve hurt Sihle and it almost broke her. Aphiwe looks fragile just be gentle with her”

Me: “ You’ve had problems with Sihle?”

Sbu: “ Dude, you will never believe. I’m surprised she stuck it out”

Me: “ She must really love you”

Sbu: “ She’s my whole world. Take care of Aphiwe”

Me: “ I sure will”

Sbu: “ You really love her, don’t you?”

Me: “ Maaan, she knocks me off my feet. Even my ex wife didn’t make feel this way”

Sbu: “ Ex wife? How old are you boy?”

Me: “ Yes ex wife well she died anyways. I’m 25.”

Sbu: “ 25 and you have a dead wife”

Me: “ Man, that’s a story for another day” Sbu: “ I’ll hold you to it”

Me: “ I love that she...”

There was a very loud commotion coming from the house so I quickly rushed in and my mom was kicking and screaming in dad’s arms, Nomzamo was there with a hand on her stomach and she had a smug look on her face. Me: “ What’s going on?”

Mom: “ It’s not enough that your father is fucking her under my room, he brings her here too and now she’s pregnant. How could you Jake? You know very well that girl slept with your sons”

Dad: “ Nonhle please calm down. You’ll get sick again”

Mom: “ Whose fault will it be?”

Dad: “ Baby, please”

Mom: “ Baby? Save it Jake. I am tired of your cheating ass.”

She

sounded so defeated.

Dad: “ Nonhle no...”

Mom: “ I am divorcing your sorry ass” she threw the spoon that she was holding down and she walked upstairs leaving me very pissed and confused

Me: “ why are you here dad?”

Dad: “ I needed to talk....to talk to your mother.” Me: “ go home.

Give her time and space”

Dad: “ I can’t lose her Thoba”

Nomzamo: “ Jake, didn’t you say you’ll divorce her and marry me? This is our chance baby” she clung on his arm.

I WAS NEVER READY!!!

Insert 51

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Aphiwe

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I was really confused, how can my life turn upside down in a matter of hours? My head was buzzing and i really needed a break. I needed to rest and i needed my daughter. I left them standing there and went to check on Nonhle.

She was in the guestroom it was locked and she was hysterical. I knocked for good 5 minutes after that i went to Steffi’s room and i found her on the floor with her toys. I was so shocked. Me: “ When did you get up?” Steffi: “ Long ago”

Me: “ Why didn’t you call me?” Steffi: “ You were busy mommy”

Me: “ I am never ever busy for you baby, okay?”

Steffi: “ I’m sorry mommy”

Me: “ It’s okay baby. Come here” she quickly stood up and smashed into my body.

I picked her up and walked to her bed. I lay there and cuddled with her.

Steffi: “ Mommy i want to play”

Me: “ You don’t want to sleep with me now?” Steffi: “ I do. I do. Okay let’s sleep like this”

I pulled her to me and inhaled on her head. She smelled like a baby. I sat there thinking about how much of a mess things are. I sat and thought that through everything, even though things were a mess i was sure that Thoba is the one i want to marry and i will marry him.

I must have dosed off because i was woken up by Thoba picking me up from Steffi’s bed. I opened my eyes and looked at him. He smiled at me and carrying me to the bedroom.

Me: “ Where is Steffi?”

Thoba: “ Amanda took her. You need to rest. A lot of things have been happening and you need to breathe”

Me: “ Where is everyone?” Thoba: “ Downstairs.”

Me: “ How long have i been asleep?” Thoba: “ A few hours”

Me: “ And your mom?”

Thoba: “ Downstairs with everyone and yes, Nomzamo is still here” l

Me: “ Cookie must be good to sleep with all the Evans men” i sounded really annoyed and he winced. Thoba: “ Sorry baby” he said looking down

Me: “ Mcim” i was really irritated and Thoba was just being a nuisance. I got off the bed a d headed downstairs. The women were in the kitchen cooking and the guys were watching football. Nobuhle: “ Aaah you’re awake.” I gave her a tight smile and went to the fridge to take an apple. Someone cleared their throat and it was Nobuhle. She was standing right behind me. Nobuhle: “ Can we talk?” She looked and sounded nervous.

Me: “ Come” i walked outside and i noticed that the weather was changing. That’s Durban for you, sunny days end in rain. We went to sit by the bench under the shade. Nobuhle looked so tense. Nobuhle: “ I am leaving tonight, we are leaving your father and i. Our time is up.”

Me: “ Okay” it was really awkward.

Nobuhle: “ Honey i am sorry for being a bitch about everything. I’m so sorry. I just feel so guilty, i don’t know what to do. I can’t forgive myself for leaving you”

Me: “ I keep hearing people saying that you guys are in danger”

Nobuhle: “ Not if we leave tonight” Me: “ Why are you on the run?” Nobuhle: “ We have something that could bring the entire world to its Knees and if we are found here they will kill us and they will kill you. I cant let that happen and i know you hate me baby but give your father a chance at least.”

Me: “ You don’t want a chance?”

Nobuhle: “ I do. I just ruined everything and i’m so sorry”

Me: “ I guess we could try and see where it takes us”

Nobuhle: “ I spoke to Sne and she is willing to listen but for now baby we have to go” she was crying and Nick appeared and he walked towards us. He came and pulled me up for a very tight and warm hug. I was very emotional. He held me for a long time and my feet were in the air i felt like a baby.

He finally let me go and Nobuhle came to hug me i just cried. She hugged me like a mother. It felt so good and warm i didn’t want to let go.

Nick: “ We have to go now baby” he was talking to Sne who was clinging to him. We were both crying and Nobuhle kept rubbing my back.

Nobuhle: ‘ It’s okay. We will see each other soon” she cupped my face and kissed my forehead.

Me: “ You’ll come to my wedding?” i was a weeping mess. Nobuhle: “ I wouldn’t miss it for anything” she kissed my lips. I smiled.

Me: “ Come back to me mom” her eyes water even more. She was so shocked she let out a sob.

Nobuhle: “ I’ll come back. I promise”

Nick: “ It’s time. Come see us off” i shook my head no and i went to sit by the bench my back facing them. I heard them say goodbye to everyone and i just wailed. I felt someone hugging me.

Sne: “ They will come back. Please don’t cry. You are breaking my heart”

Me: “ We just found them Sne and now they have to leave. What is it that we did that we get to be punished like this?”

Sne: “ Things are going to work out just fine.” Me: “ You promise?”

Sne: “ I promise you kid” she kissed my forehead and squeezed me.

Thoba: “ May i?” he asked Sne.

Sne: “ By all means” she stood up and walked back into the house.

Thoba: “ How are you feeling?” he pulled me to his lap.

Me: “ I don’t know”

Thoba: “ Why didn’t you come see off your parents?”

Me: “ I’m not a fan of goodbyes” he kissed my forehead

Thoba: “ Do you need anything baby?”

Me: “ Just need you to hold me” and he did hold me. He held me tight. I snuggled closer and i closed my eyes.

Thoba: “ Don’t fall asleep” he kissed my eyes.

Me: “ I won’t. So where is your father and his baby mother?”

Thoba: “ Nomzamo left and dad is in the house.”

Me: “ How is your mom?”

Thoba: ‘ Not in a good space at all but she’ll pull through”

Me: “ Is she really pregnant?” Thoba: “ Yep and it’s dad’s child”

Me: “ How sure are you?” i asked looking at me.

Thoba: “ I only slept with Nomzamo twice. Once was long ago and recently when...”

Me: “ Yeah i get it. So why do you say it’s your father’s child?”

Thoba: “ She’s 3 months pregnant”

Me: “ Oh God all of this is too much. I need a break and you decided to send my daughter away without telling me”

Thoba: “ I’m sorry my love” we fell into this comfortable silence. Few minutes later Sihle called us in for lunch/branch/dinner. We went in through the kitchen to freshen up and we went to join them in the dining room.

Mrs Evans eyes were swollen and Mr Evans looked a mess himself.

Bheki: “ Aphiwe i am glad we found you but unfortunately we also have to go”

Sihle: “ We would have loved to take you with us but it seems Dr Evans beat us to it”

Sne: “ I am happy to have found you and i plan on seeing you every week”

Mrs Zulu: “ Child, take care of yourself, your husband and child”

Sne: “ I love you kid” i smiled with tears in my eyes.

Me: “ Thank you everyone”

Bheki: “ Take care of her boy because if you don’t, you have me to deal with”

Thoba: “ Yes sir”

We ate our food and there was laughter, sharing of stories it was lovely up until they had to leave. It was sad to see them go but it comforted me that i had a family and i would see them whenever i wanted to. They had helped us clearing up the house so everything was clean.

Thoba and i went upstairs while his parents went home. We were left alone once again.

Thoba: “ So what now?” Me: “ We sleep?”

Thoba: “ Nah we always sleep” Me: “ Well i don’t know.”

Thoba: “ Let’s go watch a movie” Me: “ Downstairs?”

Thoba: “ Gateway” Me: “Great idea”

He pulled me in his arms and looked at me. He looked at me for a long time and said;

Thoba: “ I will marry you baby. You will be Mrs Thoba Evans and i will make you very happy you’ll never cry again”

My heart was jumping up and down. I looked at this man and i told myself that i will hold on to him till the very end.

Thoba: “ Baby you were Made Just For Me” and i melted.

Insert 52

2 months later

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Aphiwe

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Things have been looking out. My parents were back in Japan and safe. My relationship with Sne and Sihle has

grown. I even went to Sihle's palace. Turns out the baby that Nomzamo is pregnant with is this other guy who lives by her complex, she told him and he denied it. A few weeks later the guy came and asked for forgiveness

Mr and Mrs Evans haven't had the best of times but at least she was willing to give him a try. Me and Thoba, things have been blissful man. So great that i wake up everyday thinking its a dream. We are 2 weeks from our wedding. Yes, the wedding is that soon. We decided on a winter wedding (July). We did have lobola negotiations. Hehe my parents wanted Thoba's family to fly to Japan and they were willing to go but my parents rocked up 3 days later saying they were only joking.

Amanda and Sne don't get along much because Sne kind of judged Amanda saying that she wants to take over because she thinks she knows it all and she is better than her. Sihle on the other hand, they became best friends with Amanda it was amazing sometimes. They would come to my place and sleep over.

So today we are going to Minty's boutique in Over port for my dress fitting. I opted for a fishtail boot tube cream dress with lots of bead work on the bodice part. My mom, Thoba's mom and Sihle's mom insisted that i put on a veil because he took my virginity imagine. The colour that we chose for the wedding is rust with a touch of light pink. So we are at Minty's and the ladies are trying on their dresses.

Amanda is my matron of honour.

Me: "Come out already!" i shouted from the couch that i was sitting on.

In came Sne and she looked breath taking in her off shoulder knee length dress with her dark cream shoes i just screamed.

Me: “ Oh my God! You look ssooo amazing!!” she blushed. Right after i said that Sihle came out wearing her spaghetti just below the knee skin tight dress and shoes that look like Sne’s. I went to her and jumped in front of her like a kid with candy.

Me: “ You look sensational” and finally Amanda came out. Okay let me give you a description Amanda is medium height with an ass for days.

Very light complexion with beautiful skin and legs. She came out and Sihle and I screamed. She looked gorgeous with her one shoulder above the knee pink dress with a rust belt and light cream shoes.

Me: “ Oh my word you ladies look sensational” and they beamed.

Sne seemed sour but like Sihle said i shouldn’t mind her so i didn’t.

Sihle: “ Now it’s your turn”

Me: “ My turn for what?” i asked laughing. Amanda: “ Don’t make me beat your ass.”

I walked to the changing room and out on my dress. Took me 15 minutes to be fully dressed. The only thing left was shoes but i got out wearing the dress only and their jaws dropped.

I looked at them nervously and Sne just walked out of the room leaving me confused.

Sihle: “ You look breath-taking”

Me: “ Thank you” i whispered. I was feeling emotional.
Amanda took my phone and face timed with my mother.

Amanda: “ Hey mah. Please hold” and she turned the
phone my way and Nobuhle just cried.

Mom: “ Oh my baby you look so beautiful. I wish i was there”

Me: “ You’ll see me in 2 weeks to give me away”

Mom: “ I can’t wait baby, you look amazing!” Me: “
Thank you mom”

We spoke some more and we hung up. Sne came back
a few minutes later with Sihle. She looked sour.

Me: “ What happened?”

Sihle: “ We’ll talk later”

We finished trying everything on and we went to have
lunch at Musgrave Centre. Thoba called as we were
placing our orders.

Me: “ Aphiwe Hello”

Thoba: “ Fuck no. You must start answering the phone
as Mrs Evans” i laughed and the ladies looked at me.

Me: “ How are you my love?” Thoba: “ I miss you”

Me: “ aren’t you with the guys?”

Thoba: “ I am but can’t i miss my wife?” Me: “ I miss you too
but

i’m with the ladies” Thoba: “ I’ll see you later Mrs Evans”

Me: “ See you later Mr Evans”

Thoba: “ I love you and only you” Me: “ HmMMM”

Thoba: “ Aphiwe man!”

Me: “ I love you too” i laughed and hung up. The ladies looked at me and i pretended to be reading the menu and Sihle pulled it from me.

Sihle: “ And?”

Me: “ And what?”

Sihle: “ What did he say?”

Me: “ He just misses me” all this time Sne was just quiet.

Me: “ Sne are you okay?”

Sne: “ I said i’m fine. It’s not enough that i am forced to be part of this wedding now you are forcing me to talk”

Me: “ No one forced you Sne”

Sne: “ Yeah right, can we just get over this already so i can go back home”

Me: “ Why are you being like this?”

Sne: “ Marriage isn’t all that. You are too young to be making stupid mistakes”

Me: “ Yeah well this is MY marriage so let me make my own mistakes”

Sne: “ Don’t come to me when he abuses and rapes you. Don’t come to me when he treats you like shit. Don’t ”

Sihle: “ Sne that’s enough!”

Sne: “ don’t say i didn’t warn you”

Me: “ No one forced you into doing anything. No one is forcing you to be here. If you don’t want to be part of this wedding then by all means Go! Leave!”

Amanda: “ You don’t mean that Aphiwe”

Me: “ I do mean it. Ever since Thoba and I started dating we have been fighting for our love and you guys know it. You were there but now that i get this chance to happiness you want to ruin it Sne, you can go and not be part of this wedding. I don’t care anymore”

I stood up and walked out of the restaurant. I heard Sihle calling my name but my head was buzzing, before i knew it i was dizzy and then i fainted.

Insert 53

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Thoba

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The wedding date is very near and i can’t wait to marry my Aphiwe. I mean she was made for me. She is everything and sometimes i get scared that she will meet someone her age and leave me. So today we were going for our fitting in town. I was with 2 friends of mine Mnqobi and Msizi.

We opted for navy suits. They were going to wear coats and pant while i opted for a waist coat and pants. We finished with our fittings and went to a bar around town just to chill. I called my wife and i really missed her. We hung up after promising to see each other later.

Msizi: “ Dude you are whipped!”

Mnqobi: “ He is worse than you” Msizi was also married.
These 2 were my friends from varsity.

Me: “ I am in love man. I found my soul” Msizi: “ Ncoooooah”

Me: “ Dude, that’s gay”

Msizi: “ My wife loves saying that” we laughed. I received a call
from Amanda.

Me: “ Sis”

Amanda: “ Could you please come to your hospital?” she sounded out of breath.

Me: “ Why what’s wrong?” i was already on my feet headed out the door.

Amanda: “ It’s Aphiwe”

Me: “ What happened to Aphiwe?” i was already running down the road with the guys on my tail.

Amanda: “ She fainted” i hung up and ran to the workshop where we parked. I only stopped running when i got to pay for the ticket. The guys caught up.

Msizi: “ Dude what the hell?” Me: “ Aphiwe is in Hospital”

Mnqobi: “ Okay, we’ll follow you”

I took my ticket and rushed to my car. My hands were shaking so bad. I wanted to get to the hospital right that moment. I was rushing so bad i nearly caused an accident.

I got to the hospital in 10 minutes. I parked on my parking space and rushed to casualty. I found my sister with Sne and Sihle. Me: “ What happened?”

Amanda: “ We were just talking and she got up and left. Sihle followed her and she fainted”

Me: “ Amanda” i looked at her in the eye and she was so nervous.

Amanda: “ Yes” she looked down playing with her fingers.

Me: “ What happened?”

Sne: “ We were just talking and things got out of hand...”

Me: “ Talking about what?”

Sne: “ Stuff. I..”

Me: “ Could you fuckin speak up” i shouted and she jumped.

Sihle: “ Hey! Cut it out”

Me: “ Shut up and stay out of this”

Sihle: “ Haha you do not want to go there dude. You don’t want to piss me off!”

I moved closer to her and stood right in front of her. I bent a little because she was short almost Aphiwe’s height. Me: “ Or what?”

Sihle: “ You don’t want to find out”

Me: “ Listen to me you gangster wanna be, you don’t get to come on my grounds and fuck with me. All i want is to find out what happened to Aphiwe. That’s all i want, so don’t come here with your gangster bullshit and tell me what to do”

Sihle: “ How, How did you know?”

Me: “ You should do your research carefully. You don’t want to fuck with me.”

Sihle: “ Boy don’t start shit you can’t handle” Me:
“ What happened?” i turned to Sne.

Sne: “ I was just looking out for her.” Me: “ With regards to what?”

Sne: “ I just wanted her to be sure about marrying you. I mean i had a bad marriage and...” i interrupted her laughing.

Me: “ So you thought that i would do the same shit that Thapelo did to you?”

Sne: “ How did you know?”

Me: “ Like i told Sihle, do your research”

She was about to talk when Dr Magwaza came.

Magwaza: “ Aphiwe Evans”

Me: “ That would be me” he looked at me surprised.

Magwaza: “ Dr Evans. Aphiwe is your ...” Me: “ Wife. What is wrong with her?”

Magwaza: “ She’s awake and she would like to talk to you. She is in ward 3a and...”

I didn’t even wait for him to finish. I ran to the ward and i found her in the single ward alone. She was crying. I got to her and pulled her in my arms.

Me: “ Are you okay?” Aphiwe: “ I’m okay. I...”

Me: “ What happened? Why did you faint?”

Aphiwe: “ We had a fight with Sne and i got upset and left. I felt dizzy and i woke up here”

Me: “ You were upset baby i’m so sorry. How are you feeling?”

Aphiwe: “ I’m okay. Just feel a bit light headed and...”

Me: “ I need to talk to your sister. I’ll be back...” before i could get to the door she called me back.

Aphiwe: “ Don’t go please” Me: “ I’m coming back just...”

Aphiwe: “ I’m pregnant...” and i froze. [06/11, 22:48] Ron: Made-Maid Just For Him

Insert 54

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Aphiwe

.

I knew it. I knew that Thoba was going to be mad at me but i wasn’t entirely at fault. He is the who said i should stop taking pills when i fell sick and had flu. The Dr explained that it was during that time, 2 months ago when i fell pregnant.

Me: “ I’m sorry” tears just fell and he rushed to me. He pulled me to him and i sobbed.

Thoba: “ Why are you apologizing?”

Me: “ I messed things up. I allowed myself to fall pregnant and now you are angry and...” he put a finger on my lips to stop talking.

Thoba: “ I am super shocked but i am happy” Me: “ What about school?”

Thoba: “ You are going to school, as planned” Me: “ But i am pregnant”

Thoba: “ Not disabled”

Me: “ What will people say?”

Thoba: “Jeeez you suffer from that disease?” Me: “ What disease?”

Thoba: “ The What-will-people-say disease. I don’t care. Listen babe legally we are already married. Next week it’s just a formality so you are a married pregnant woman” Me: “ You’re happy?”

Thoba: “ Over the moon baby. We have another princess growing inside of you”

Me: “ You want another girl?”

Thoba: “ Yep. I don’t want a son. He will be a psycho like his uncle

Mfundo” i broke into laughter and he smiled.

Me: “ Why can’t he be like you?”

Thoba: “ Have you seen me? I am me baby and no one measures to this” i laughed.

Me: “ Confident much?”

Thoba: “ You know me my love.” He got close and he kissed me. The kiss deepened and i got closer to him moaning. We pulled apart when we heard someone clearing their throat.

Sne: “ Can we come in?” Thoba: “ No. We are busy” Me: “ Thoba please”

Thoba: “ If they upset you call me”

He went out after giving me another kiss. Sne, Sihle and Amanda got closer.

Sne: “ I’m so sorry. I didn’t mean to stress you out. I was just looking out for you”

Me: “ It’s okay. Don’t worry about it”

Sne: “ Thoba was really mad at me. He nearly chewed me alive”

Me: “ Yeah he gets like that sometimes but he means well”

Sne: “ They are all like that at the beginning and then...”
Sihle cut her off.

Sihle: “ Sne fuck off man. If you don’t want to support your sister, please go. Leave. I have had just about it with your stinking attitude”

Sne: “ I just want to protect her”

Sihle: “ Thoba isn’t Pelo. Leave the kids alone”

The door opened and Thoba’s mom rushed to me and hugged me. T’s mom: “ Oh are you okay, i came as soon i heard?”

Me: “ I’m okay mah. Apart from the fact that i have someone growing inside me.”

Sne: “ What?? Are you stupid?” she asked angrily.

Me: “ Sne what is your problem?”

Sihle: “ Yes. What exactly is your problem because this can’t be about Pelo alone”

Sne: “ don’t be ridiculous. I don’t want you hurt and now you are pregnant. Way to go Aphiwe” she clapped her hands.

Me: “ Please leave my room Sne”

Sne: “ Listen to me Aphiwe. He is going to rape you and he will abuse you. You will never be happy” Me: “ I’d like to take that chance”

Sne: “ You are stupid. Stupid!” Sihle slapped her.

Sihle: “ Enough!” the room went quiet. Amanda was just standing there with her mouth wide open. I put a finger under her chin and made her close her mouth.

T’s mom: “ Okay ladies. Let’s step out for a minute and give Aphiwe some space”

Amanda: “ i’ll stay here with her” Sihle nodded and walked out

followed by Mrs E and Sne.

Amanda: “ Hey! What was that?”

Me: “ I have no idea. I’m clueless as you” Amanda: “ Hmmm. Anyway, you are pregnant!” Me: “ Yes and i thought Thoba will be mad. He is actually happy!”

Amanda: “ Yes well he has to be happy. I can’t wait for the wedding” i became teary.

Me: “ What about school, what am i going to do?” i wiped my eyes.

Amanda: “ What did Thoba say?”

Me: “ He said i will go to school with my tummy”

Amanda: “ It’s settled then. You are going with your stomach” Thoba walked in with his friends with a bag of food.

Thoba: “ I am back my pregnant wife” and the room filled with laughter.

Me: “ really? Please don’t bore me” Thoba: “ Please feed my daughter”

Me: “ Yeah whatever” i ate the garlic bread with soup and apple juice. My phone rang on the middle of my meal and i answered. Me: “ Hello”

Nick: “ Pregnant Aphiwe, pregnant?” Me: “ Dad! Who told you?”

Dad: “ It doesn’t matter who i heard from. I am coming there”

Me: “ But the wedding is in 2 weeks”

Dad:” I don’t care. I’ll see you in the morning” he hung up. Thoba must have seen the worry on my face.

Thoba: “ What’s up”

Me: “ It’s my dad. He says he’ll be here in the morning”

Thoba: “ He knows?”

Me: “ Yes he knows and he doesn’t sound happy”

Thoba: “ I am dead” Me: “ What why?”

Thoba: “ He warned me. He told me that if made you pregnant he will kill me. He even put a gun on my head”

Msizi: “ Fuck!”

Insert 55

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Aphiwe

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2 days later

Let’s just say Nick came and gave Thoba a blue eye but he took it like a man but what puzzled me though is the sudden concern. I mean i have been alone all this time but now

everyone just thinks that they have a say in my life. I got discharged the previous day and Thoba has been treating me like an egg. I demanded him to go fetch Steffi from Amanda's place.

My parents were around but in hiding as per usual. Sne wasn't taking my calls and Sihle was on my side all the time. I sometimes felt like she was the sister and Sne hates me for a reason. Sihle had planned to come this side with her 4 children today. So i am in bed i just finished taking my morning bath and Thoba gets in with breakfast.

Thoba: " Good morning pregnant wife"

Me: " Stop it!"

Thoba: " Why?"

Me: " Just stop it" he placed the tray on my lap. Thoba: " Aren't you pregnant?"

Me: " I am" i was really annoyed.

Thoba: " Aren't you my wife?" he chuckled.

Me: " I am" i gave him an ugly look and he laughed out loud.

Thoba: " Okay then. You are my pregnant wife"

Me: " Where do you get so much energy? It's so early in the morning"

Thoba: " Just happy you are mine" i blushed

.

Me: " Thank you for breakfast" i kissed his lips. Thoba: " Yeah and

it's getting cold"

We started eating and Steffi got in. She ran and jumped in bed causing me to nearly drop the tray.

Thoba: “ STEPHANY EVANS!! Look at what you did? Mommy nearly got burned”

Steffi: “ I’m sorry daddy. I’m sorry mommy” she had tears in her eyes.

Me: “ Come here, it’s okay baby. Okay?” she nodded and i kissed her head. I gave her a fork and we started eating.

Thoba: “ I made that food for you and she already ate”

Me: “ Stop it Sabelo” he smiled.

Thoba: “ So Sihle and Sbu will be here in 4 hours”

Me: “ I need to prepare for...”

Thoba: “ Hold it right there, Amanda is coming. Speaking of ladies, what’s happening with your sister?”

Me: “ I wish i knew my love. I wish i knew” Thoba: “ It’s going to be okay”

I looked down on my plate and it was nearly finished. Steffi was quietly stuffing herself with my breakfast.

Me: “ Stephany, my food” she looked at me sheepishly.

Steffi: “ Sorry mommy” Thoba chuckled. Thoba: “ Let me get you more”

Steffi: “ Please daddy. Mommy is very hungry” i just laughed at this sneaky child.

Thoba took the tray and went to refill. My phone rang, it was Sihle.

Me: “ Morning Sis.”

Sihle: “ Morning. How are you?”

Me: “ I’m okay. Just that Thoba is treating me like this fragile person. I am on bed rest. Who goes on bedrest on 2 months?”

Sihle laughed.

Sihle: “ He is just concerned about the fall you took”

Me: “ I’m fine. The Dr said i am fine”

Sihle: “ Not forgetting that Thoba is a Dr himself. Anyways. Just calling to confirm that we are on our way and we will see you in a few hours”

Me: “ Okay cool. I can’t wait. When last did you speak to Sne?”

Sihle: “ I was about to ask you the same question”

Me: “ Her phone is off and i am getting married next week. Where is her daughter?”

Sihle: “ She’s with us”

Me: “ I hope nothing happened to happened to her”

Sihle: “ I’m sure she is fine. Anywho we will see you later”

Me: “ Bye”

I turned and looked at my side of the bed. Steffi was sleeping already. I laughed and kissed her forehead. Thoba got in with another tray but this time it had a lot of food.

Me: “ Whooah i may be pregnant but i also don’t plan on turning into an elephant”

Thoba: “ Don’t be forward. I am also going to eat with you”
we ate our breakfast and when i tried to go clean he stopped me. Thoba: “ Aphiwe you don’t want to piss me off”

Me: “ Thoba i am fine. We are fine” i took his hand and placed in on my tummy. He smiled faintly.

Thoba: “ I just don’t want anything to happen to you. All 3 of you”

Me: “ Nothing is going to happen”

He took the tray downstairs and he came back after 30 minutes. He joined us in bed cuddling me from behind.

Thoba: “ I love you”

Me: “ I love you too” i closed my eyes, allowing sleep to come.

TO THOSE WHO WANTED TO KNOW WHO THOBA IS AND HOW HE KNEW ABOUT SIHLE BHEKI AND PELO, HERE’S HOW.

Sihle: “ That boy disrespected me dad and he called me a gangster”

Dad: “ You are a gangster baby” Sihle: “ I wish i could just punch him”

Dad: “ Evans is all about his family messing with each other but if or when outside people mess with them he goes for a kill so stay away from wanting to hit that boy”

Sihle: “ I can’t believe you never made the connection.

Dad: “ The Evans i met in Brazil years ago had no family. He was there to teach me everything i know and that is how we became friends.

Turns out the man is Thoba's grandfather"

Sihle: " Is he as dangerous as people make him out to be?"

Dad: " He is worse. He doesn't think twice before killing and he sure as hell doesn't give second chances"

Sihle: " Why isn't he with his family, his son?"

Dad: " He does come and visit but he usually stay away from the public"

Sihle: " Dad!"

Dad: " What??"

Sihle: " This is it. Finally!"

Dad: " What are you talking about Nosihle" Sihle: " Thoba's grandfather"

Dad: " What about him?"

Sihle: " He is the key. He could help Nick and Nobuhle. He can help them dad!"

Dad: " You think..."

Me: " You said it yourself. He is thee most influential gangster lord in the world plus i have never met a man who makes you shiver like this so he can help us"

Dad: " Do you know what that man is capable of?"

Sihle: " It's worth a try"

Dad: " You are about to open a big can of worms"

Insert 56

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Thoba

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I am not a gangster. My father is not a gangster, in fact they don't speak with his father *my grandfather*. He only asked to have access to his grandchildren and he asked nicely hehe.

That is how i et to spend time with him and that is how i knew about the Zulus.

Aphiwe being in hospital shook me up so badly i wanted to kill someone but hearing that she is pregnant makes me feel bad because i am very happy about the baby but in a way it's getting in the way of Aphiwe's dreams and that makes me feel so bad.

I really want her to go to school and study. I told her actually i promised her and she is going to school. She gives birth in April and that gives us time to prepare her for school and the baby.

I have also been looking into hiring a nanny/housekeeper and a new school for Steffi. Oh and another thing, i am getting married.

I am getting married to my sexy feisty beautiful wife. I love her man and she completes me. One thing i vow to do is to never cheat on her. She is everything and more. So today is Thursday i have to go fetch Aphiwe from the hospital. She hasn't been the same and she blames herself for falling pregnant, i need to talk to her again. On my way the hospital i passed by Musgrave Centre to buy flowers and a teddy for MY Aphiwe. I got to the hospital and found her asleep in bed. She looked so peaceful and beautiful i could watch her all day but i needed to get her home and to rest.

Me: “ Baby” i shook her a little and she opened her eyes blinking repeatedly.

Aphiwe: “ Hey” she whispered. I kissed her lips. Me: “ Hey baby. How are you feeling?”

Aphiwe: “ I feel good.. i’m ready to go home” Me: “ I’ve already signed everything. I just need you to get dressed and we’ll be on our way”

Aphiwe: “ Okay” she got out of bed and made her way to the bathroom but when she reached the door she turned around and looked at me.

Aphiwe: “ Thoba i...” i cur her off

Me: “ We’ll talk at home. Go get dressed” she nodded and looked down walking to the bathroom.

I received a call from an unrecognized number while waiting for

Aphiwe.

Me: “ Hello”

Caller: “ Thoba it’s Bheki Zulu. Sihle’s father...?”

Me: “ Oh yes Mr Zulu. What can I do for you today?”

Bheki: “ Can we meet?” Me: “ Today?”

Bheki: “ Whenever you can”

Me: “ Today is a bit out for me. Aphiwe is coming home today.”

Bheki: “ Okay we’ll make it tomorrow.” Me: “ Okay no problem sir.

Thanks bye”

After that phone call I wondered what he wanted to talk to me

about. Aphiwe got out of the bathroom wearing her denim dress

and white sleepers.

Me: “ Ready?”

Aphiwe: “ Yes” I kissed her cheek and took her bag. We went out.

I passed the reception area and Mpilo stopped me.

Mpilo: “ Dr Evans, nice to see you” he gave me a handshake.

Me: “ Nice to see you too. You remember my wife, Aphiwe?”

Mpilo: “ Mrs Evans” Aphiwe just nodded.

Mpilo: “ When are you coming back to work?” Me: “ Why, you’re not coping?”

Mpilo: “ I am coping very well. The money is really good. It’s just that when you come back its gonna go back to what I was earning before”

Me: “ So in other words you want me to stay home more?” I chuckled.

Mpilo: “ Well...” we laughed.

Me: “ Don’t worry. I’m getting married next week after that I will go for my 4 months honeymoon so your job is safe”

Mpilo: “ Thanks Doc. Let me get going. Mrs Evans...”

We walked to the car my one hand holding Aphiwe’s hand and the other one on the bag. I opened the car and she got in. I also got in and drove out.

Me: “ What would you like to eat?”

Aphiwe: “ Ribs with lots of fries and Apple juice”

So I drove to Gateway and bought the things that she wanted. We also went to woolies because it was cold and Aphiwe

needed more sleepwear for Steffi and her. We went to Musica and bought a couple of movies. Our last stop was at Bread Ahead to buy doughnuts.

On our way to the parking lot we ran into Nomzamo and my father. Nomzamo: “ Oh. My step son” Dad: “ Zamo please”

Me: “ Really dad. Really?”

Dad: “ Please don’t tell your mother. We...”

Me: “ Ay man fuck off” I pulled Aphiwe and walked away.

Aphiwe: “ Thoba”

Me: “ Yes baby” no matter how mad I am hearing Aphiwe’s voice always calms me down.

Aphiwe: “ Calm down” I nodded. Got In the car and drove home. 10 minutes later we were home. I took Aphiwe inside and put her on bed.

Aphiwe: “ Thoba I can walk”

Me: “ I know. I’ll be back just now”

I unloaded everything and went inside to dish up for Aphiwe. I took her food upstairs and found her finishing up a phone call.

Me: “ Here you are. Let’s feed you and our baby girl” and she just looked down. I let her be. I wanted her to eat after eating then we could talk. We ate in silence and I was okay with that. When we finished eating I took the plates downstairs, washed them and went back to our bedroom.

Me: “ Talk to me” I said joining her in bed. Aphiwe: “ I’m sorry”

Me: “ What are you sorry for?”

Aphiwe: “ I know this baby wasn’t planed and I won’t blame you if you hate me or want to stop the wedding. I don’t want you to think I am trapping you with a baby and....”

Me: “ Whoa whoa whoa . What are you talking about?”

Aphiwe: “ The baby. I know you are not ready for...”

Me: “ Aphiwe I love you and our baby. I know it wasn’t planned but baby I am happy. So happy that you get to carry out second born and I love you for that”

Aphiwe: “ So you want the baby?”

Me: “ Yes I want the baby and you are going to school with your big stomach next year”

Aphiwe: “ But...”

Me: “ No baby. You are going to school now rest”

Aphiwe: “ Okay.” She got under the covers and snuggled closer to me. I kissed her forehead and we slept. I was woken up by a ringing phone. It was Sihle.

Me: “ Mrs Dlamini” she laughed. We fixed things. I apologised to her for being an ass and she punched my stomach I then made fun of Sbu for marrying a gangster.

Sihle: “ Fuck you boy”

Me: “ Eeww no. I don’t want your royal cookie. I got my own fresh nice young clean....”

Sihle: “ Dude no, that’s my sister man” I laughed out loud and Aphiwe woke up.

Me: “ Sorry baby. See now my wife is awake because of your noise”

Sihle: “ Whatever”

Me: “ So to what do I owe this royal phone call?”

Sihle: “ I’m sure my father called you. I need to talk to you about something”

Me: “ Okay I’m listening”

Sihle: “ I need your help. Well Aphiwe’s parents need your help.”

Me: “ My help??”

Sihle: “ You are the only person close to your grandfather and he can bring them back here”

Me: “ My grandfather? That nigga won’t do nothing for you’ll”

Sihle: “ That is why you need to talk to him.

Please dude. Think about it” and she hung up... [06/11, 22:48]

Ron:

Made-Maid Just For Him

Insert 57 continuation

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Aphiwe

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I looked at this old man then back to Thoba who seemed frozen on the spot. I looked back at this man and i saw that he really looked like Thoba’s father. Everything was him even the height and body size. He was wearing a one button black suit with a purple tie. He looked really good. My goodness i was drooling. I cleared my throat and stood up.

Me: “ Would you like something to drink?”

Old man: “ You must be Aphiwe. You’re more beautiful in person” i blushed

Me: “ Thanks Mr Evans.”

Mr Evans: “ Please call me granddad”

Me: “ Okay granddad. Can i get you anything to drink?”

Granddad: “ Whiskey?”

Me: “ Anything non-alcoholic”

Granddad: “ I’ll have a cup of coffee with 1 teaspoon of sugar.” Me: “ Coming right up” before i went to the kitchen i walked over to Thoba and shook him. He snapped out of it.

Me: “ Are you okay?” Thoba: “ Yes. Yes, i’m fine”

Me: “ I’m getting your granddad some coffee would you like some?”

Thoba: “ I’ll have water” i left the there and went to get them water

and the coffee...

Thoba

Aphiwe left the room and went to the kitchen leaving me with my grandfather. I looked at him as he came to sit next to me. Me: “ Grandpa are you crazy? What are you doing here?”

Grandpa: “ Hey watch it boy. I’m still your elder” .

Me: “ Sorry but you know how dangerous it is for you to be here”

Grandpa: “ Relax. I am leaving in a few hours. I got your message”

Me: “ You could have called me back.”

Grandpa: “ This need me to be here and to talk to your wife. I also need to tighten up the security around you guys”

Me: “ Security? What security granddad?”

Grandpa: “ All these years Caleb, you think i would stay in another continent and not make sure you are safe? Ever since you were a little boy you always had people protecting you”

Me: “ So that means you know about the Millers?”

Aphiwe walked in with a tray and she placed it on top of the table. She had changed into a long maroon dress and put on a hat. She attempted to leave but i stopped her.

Me: “ Please join us this concerns you” she sat down next to me. Grandpa: “ I know about the Millers and i know about your request that i help them”

Aphiwe: “ What’s going on?” i placed my hand on top of her shaking one.

Me: “ I sent my grandfather a message asking his help about moving your parents back to South Africa without them being killed” Aphiwe: “ Really?” her face lit up.

Grandpa: “ That is why i came here immediately. I know all about the Millers and i have met them believe me when i say i would move them if i could but its out of my hands. If i move them or even start planning it i already have to kill 34 men in order for me to get to the big guy. That would take a load of amount of work plus cause an alert. By the time i’m done this guy would have fled.”

Aphiwe: “ So you’re saying that you can’t help me?”

Grandpa: “ It’s out of my hands my child. The best that i can do is to arrange tight security so that you wedding goes smoothly because already they know that your parents have been in and out of South Africa”

Aphiwe: “ They? Who are they?” she was now crying i pulled her to me.

Me: “ Shhh baby stop stressing? Please think about the baby”

Grandpa: “ They are very bad people Aphiwe” she just cried loudly.

I held her close.

Me: “ There is nothing you can do?”

Grandpa: “ Like i said i can only protect them during the cause of the wedding”

Me: “ Are you going to be there?”

Grandpa: “ Yes i will but now i have to go” he stood up and came to us. He pulled Aphiwe up and hugged her.

Grandpa: “ It’s going to be alright” he rubbed her back and let go.

We fist bumped and he left after that.

Aphiwe

The hope that i has about being with my parents vanished. We went to bed that night and my heart was very sore but what consoled me was that my parents were going to be with

me longer than before. I got a call from an unsaved number and i picked up. Me: “ Hello?”

Caller: “ I’m sorry” she said sobbing. Me: “ Sne! Where are you?”

Sne: “ I’m with Sihle. I’m okay..i’m so sorry Aphiwe. I thought i was protecting you but in actual fact i was hurting you baby i’m really sorry” she cried louder.

Me: “ It’s okay. It’s okay” Thoba was looking at me, questioning me i just pushed him off.

Sne: “ Can we meet tomorrow? Sihle and I will come there...wait...she wants to talk to you” i had some shuffling sounds. Sihle: “ Hey sis.”

Me: “ Hey Sis. How is Sne, does she look fine? Where has she been?”

Sihle: “ Relax. We’ll talk tomorrow. Don’t cook. We’ll bring everything okay?”

Me: “ Okay” i just agreed because there was no use arguing with Sihle. We said goodbyes and hung up.

Thoba pulled me to him and kissed my forehead.

Thoba: “ What was that all about?”

Me: “ Sihle found Sne and they are coming over tomorrow”

Thoba: “ Oh that’s good.” He kissed the side of my face and m his hands started to roam around my body

Thoba: “ Sooo, my dessert ”

Insert 57

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Aphiwe

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I woke up later that day and I felt better. Being in hospital made me cranky and my body hurt like hell but being home made me relax. I got up and went to the bathroom. I washed my face brushing my teeth then headed back to the bedroom. I was wearing Thoba's grey t-shirt but it looked like a night gown.

I put on my sleepers and went to the kitchen. When I got there Thoba was cooking dinner. I just smiled. We have been through a lot these last couple of months and we were getting married in a week. I can't wait to be Mrs Evans.

He turned around and noticed me looking at him.

Thoba: "How long have you been standing there?"

Me: "Long enough to see how sexy you are." Thoba:
"Who me? Silly old me?"

Me: "Yes you grandpa." He chuckled Thoba: How are
you feeling?"

He asked walking towards me and kissed me. He looked
at me concerned.

Me: "I'm fine Sabelo."

Thoba: "You look pale my love."

Me: "I'll be fine before you know it. Just feed me lots of
greens and take care of my anaemia and..

Thoba: “Aphiwe you have anaemia?” he let go of me and put a bit of distance between us.

Me: “Yes. I have had it for years.”

Thoba: “Why didn’t you tell me?”

Me: “ I even forgot I had it. The Dr had to remind me that i...” Thoba: “ How could you be so careless Aphiwe? Do you know how dangerous this is?”

Me: “ I didn’t know. I’m sorry”

Thoba: “ You are pregnant Aphiwe. I want you safe and healthy” he brushed his head looking down. I walked over to him and put my arms around him.

Me: “ We’re okay baby. Okay?”

Thoba: “ I just don’t want anything to happen to you”

I kissed him. I kissed him deeply. The kiss was getting heated that I pulled back and our foreheads were touching. We were breathing heavily. His hand went under the t-shirt I was wearing and he caressed my thighs.

Thoba: “ I will have you for dessert. Dinner in 5 minutes” he turned and continue with his cooking.

Me: “ Do you need help?”

Thoba: “ No baby just relax your sexy pregnant self while I finish here”

Me: “ You ready for the big day?” he turned and looked at me biting his lip.

Thoba: “ Baby, I was born ready” I laughed Me: “ Hmmm..”

Thoba: “ Whats that suppose to mean?”

Me: “ If Nicole hadn’t...” he was in front of me like a speed of light it shocked me.

Thoba: “ She is gone. You are here and like I’ve said before You were made for me baby”

Me: “ Okay” I nodded.

Thoba: “ How are the wedding preps?”

Me: “ Very well love. I have to call your sister about my hairstylist.

The girl she got me is bitchy as hell. I want to change her.”

Thoba: “ Isn’t it a bit late for that? I mean babe you don’t want to be

bridezilla now do you?” I gave him a look and he chuckled.

Me: “ You know what Thoba, keep your shit and I will keep mine” he laughed so hard he held on to his stomach.

Thoba: “ Speaking of shit. The prenuptial agreement?”

Me: “ Where do I sign?” he looked at me confused

Thoba: “ Excuse me, what?” Me: “ Where do I sign?”

Thoba: “ Sign what?” he looked pissed. Me: “ The contract.”

Thoba: “ Why should you sign anything?” Me: “ To protect you assets”

Thoba: “ WTF?” he chuckled sarcastically. Me: “ What?”

Thoba: “ I am marrying you. No contract no OOCOP. This is not a business transaction Aphiwe.

Me: “ What if something goes wrong? What if...?”

Thoba: “ Are you going to leave me?” Me: “ I would never leave...”

Thoba: “ No contract my love. I love you.” He kissed me.

We fought about the prenuptial agreement and he wants us to share everything so we are getting married ICOP so I let him be.

We set the table and we had our dinner. It tasted really good. Me: “ Who taught you how to cook?” Thoba: “ Nonhle” Me: “ Tastes really good” I said stuffing my face. Thoba: “ Thanks my love”

We continued to talk. After we were done eating we went to the lounge and sat there. Thoba’s hand was brushing my thighs sending sensations on my body.

Thoba: “ That dessert that you promised earlier...”

He leaned over and we kissed. He pulled me to his lap and I sat directly on his manhood. We heard someone clearing their throat and we jumped pulling apart. I looked up and saw this tall grey haired strikingly handsome old man looking at us with a smile on his face.

Thoba: “ Granddad”

Old man: “Caleb” he said smiling while Thoba on the other hand

looked so shocked.

Insert 58
Aphiwe

Thoba's hand trailed down my thighs opening me up. His fingers went up until it came in

contact with my cookie jar, I moaned. He claimed my lips and we shared a very hungry kiss. His index finger was rubbing my button and I was grinding on his hand, he slowly pushed his finger in and gasped. His finger going in and out while he was going down with his kisses until he came in contact with my cookie jar.

He opened me up wider than before and he smiled before licking his lips. He kissed the insides of my thighs going closer to the cookie. When he got to it he planted tiny kisses all over it, it was so frustrating that I wanted him to get it over with but he was taking his time not wanting to rushed.

Me: Baby please. Thoba: Please what?

He pushed his finger deeper and I screamed, he pulled it out and his finger was replaced with his tongue, his tongue going in and out of my cookie while his thumb pressing on my clit. I was so close and he felt it because he pulled back and he knelt sitting on his feet. I opened my eyes and looked at him. He had taken off his clothes and I don't know when

.

Me: Are you really going to leave me hanging like this?
Thoba: Tell me what is it that you want? Me: I want you.
Thoba: You have me, all of me. Me: Thoba please.

He roughly pulled me to him and picked up my

lower body, my head and my shoulders were on the bed while my lower body was in the air. My cookie was right on his face, he held my ass bringing me closer. His tongue went in, he licked and sucked groaning causing vibrations on my clit and that sent chills on my body. I shook uncontrollably and he let go of me.

He quickly got on top of me and he entered me. Both of us screamed and we froze. He was balls deep in my cookie and it felt so painfully good. He looked at me with his half-closed eyes and he looked so sexy.

He then started to move, moving in and out slowly it felt so good. I almost forgot how good this feels with all the drama in my life. He cupped my face making me look at him.

Thoba: I love you.

Me: I love you too. Thoba: Please marry me. Me: I will in a few days.

He picked up the pace after that going deeper and rolling his hip.

Damn this Mr know his stuff. He flipped me over and I was on top of him straddling him.

Me: Baby i...

He started to even harder than before I screamed for him to stop and he stopped looking alarmed. Thoba: Did I hurt you?

His manhood was twitching in my cookie jar.

Me: you are in too deep and don't push too hard. Thoba: I'm so

sorry baby, I got carried away.

Me: its okay.

I started moving myself, he just laid back with hands behind his head and watched me move biting his lip groaning. I was now moving on a faster pace but also grinding and rubbing. He flipped me over again and I was on my knees.

He gently pushed inside me moving on a very slow pace. It was so good that I didn't know what to do with myself.

He moved faster and I came. He came right after, we collapsed on the bed breathing heavily.

Thoba: Are you okay baby? Me: Yes, I'm fine.

Thoba: I didn't hurt you? Me: I'm fine my love.

He pulled out went to the bathroom, came back and cleaned us up. I got up to drink water, I washed my hands and face. I went to the bathroom and he was changing the sheets. I squirted like always. Thoba: I had to change the sheets. What will Steffi think when she finds out that her mom pees on herself?

Me: Haha jerk. You made me do it. Thoba: And I love it.

We finished making the bed together, got under the covers and we cuddled.

Me: Baby, how did your grandfather get inside the house?

Thoba: My grandpa is a gangster. He usually breaks in on forces

his way it. He can break in with us awake and we wouldn't even

know that he was here.

Me: He seems dangerous.

Thoba: He is but he seems taken with you so don't worry about anything.

Me: Mmm babe we need to wake up early tomorrow because Sihle and the kids are coming along with Sbu and Sne.

Thoba: No ways. Tomorrow the housekeeper is coming over.

Me: What time?

Thoba: I'm not sure my love but I will find out in the morning what time. Now sleep.

Me: "I love you" Thoba: I Love you too.

He pulled me to him pulling my left leg up and he entered me I was surprised.

Me: Thoba.... I moaned.

Thoba: Shhhhh sleep.

He didn't move. It was difficult to fall asleep with him deep inside me but after some time I dosed off.

Wedding day

Insert 59

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Aphiwe

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I woke up feeling anxious. I hardly got any sleep. My parents arrived 2 days ago and mom was the one who put me to sleep. She came and we sorted out our differences and she promised to give Thoba a chance. Speaking of Thoba, I haven't seen him since yesterday morning when he left for his parent's house.

Steffi was sleeping peacefully next to me. She didn't want to let go of me last night so I slept with me. I lay in bed staring at the ceiling; I'm getting married today. When I checked the time it was 4 am. I rubbed my tummy feeling my bump, it was now very visible.

I took my phone and dialled Thoba. He answered on the 2nd ring. Thoba: "Baby, are you okay?"

Me: "Yes babe. I am just anxious. Can't sleep?" Thoba: "Haven't slept."

Me: "Thoba what the hell?"

Thoba: "I am too excited. I can't wait to make you mine"

Me: "I'm already yours."

Thoba: "Yeah yeah well I can't wait for everyone to see you so sexy gorgeous pregnant self.

Babe I can't wait to take off your wedding dress and..."

Me: "Haibo you haven't even seen me in my dress you already want to take it off" I said laughing.

Thoba: "Well you are sexy hey. Especially now. Your breasts more full and"

Sbu: “ Whooa that’s my little sister Evans shut it” he said in the background and the guys laughed. Me: “ all of you are awake?”

Thoba: “ Yep. Only mom and dad slept. I’m sure they are busy f ”

Me: “ Okay. Too much info” he chuckled.

There was a knock on the door and my parents got in.

Me: “ My parents just walked in. I will see you in 4 hours”

Thoba: “ 4 hours” we said our goodbyes and hung up.

Yes we are getting married at 8h00 so that we can spend the whole day relaxing with our families before going on that 4 months honeymoon. He wasn’t joking about that and we were going to Paris. Imagine. I turned my attention to my parents sitting up.

Me: “ Morning” i greeted yawning.

Dad: “ Morning angel” he came and kisses my cheek.

Mom: “ Morning baby” she came and got in bed next to Steffi.

Me: “ Why are you up so early?”

Dad: “ You are getting married. My baby is getting married”

Me: “ I know. I can’t wait mom” i said looking at her, hugging her.

Mom: “ As long as you are happy, i support you baby”

Me: “ I am happy to be getting married with both my parents here”

Dad: “ I’m just happy you gave us aa chance. You and your sisters”

We continued talking and joking around. An hour later Sihle got in saying breakfast is ready and that was 6h15. We went to have breakfast but i couldn’t eat.

Sne dished up for me but i said no. Me: “ I can’t eat. I’m too nervous”

Sne: “ The baby needs to eat sis” she pushed the fruit salad dish to me.

Me: “ I’ll have juice” i poured juice but Sne took it away.
Sne: “ Eat your fuckin food” Mom: “ Language Sne!”

Sne: “ Sorry but this brat needs to eat” i stood up and walked out of the kitchen crying. I called Thoba crying. Thoba: “ Baby..”

Me: “ They...they...they...i...i...i..” i couldn’t talk properly.
Thoba: “ Aphiwe, what happened? Should i come over?”

Me: “ Sne...she..is forcing me to eat” i managed to say

Thoba: “ That’s what’s making you cry?” Me: “ I don’t want to eat” sniffing.

Thoba: “ Baby you have to eat so that my daughter can grow some more”

Me: “ You don’t love me anymore” i started crying again.

Thoba: “ What does loving you has to do with you eating?”

Me: “ I don’t want food!”

Thoba: “ Okay baby. Okay, what do you want?” i hung up. Right after hanging up my make up artist Sne,

Sihle and Amanda got in. I went to take a shower. I came back and there were two more ladies busy with Sne and Amanda. I had to wait for the one that was doing Sihle’s make up to come and do mine.

She did my make up and i was so emotional.

Sne: “ Please don’t ruin your make up.” She said smiling at me. Amanda: “ You look sensational. Me: “ Thank you” i whispered. The laddies got dressed while i finished with my make up and hair. Mom got in with Steffi. She was wearing the exact dress that i was wearing.

Steffi: “ Mommy. We are getting married.” Me “ Yes baby we are.” I finished everything and i was ready to go.

I was standing outside the church with my parents. The ladies had already gone in and i was only left with parents. Dad: “ You ready?”

Me: “ I’m not sure. I am going to be sick” i attempted to walk away but mom pulled me back and gave me bottled water.

Mom: “ Relax baby. It happens. Just take a deep breath and relax okay?” i nodded.

After some time i calmed down but Thoba’s mom walked out coming towards us.

Nonhle: “ Everything okay?”

Mom: “ Nerves. She wants to run away”

Me: “ Mom!” Thoba’s mom laughed and hugged me.
T’s mom: “ These things happen, what we need is for you to be
sure. The minute you set foot in that church you’ll be alright.

Okay?”

Me: “ Okay”

T’s mom: “ Ready?” i nodded.

Mom: “ Such pep talk for your son. Ooh Nonhle you traitor”
and she laughed, Thoba’s mom pushing mom lightly.

Dad: “ Can we please go?”

Mom and Thoba’s mom went inside the church and we
followed.

We went up the stairs and stood directly at the door.

Dad: “ Ready?”

Me: “ Yes. I am ready”

A song came on, Shania Twain From this moment on.

“From this moment Life has begun from this moment...”
and we started walking down the aisle. Everyone was on
their feet and smiling at me. I looked down the aisle to the
end of it and there he was. He looked so gorgeous that i
almost cry.

Our eyes locked and i just walked with my eyes only on me.
He was like a magnet pulling me to him. We finally arrived
and he walked to us shaking dad’s hand.

Dad: “ Take care of her”

Thoba: “ I will take care of this gold diamond”

He pulled my hand and we walked and stood in front of the priest. Priest: “ Dearly beloved we are gathered here today to witness the union of Aphiwe Camilla Miller and Thoba Sabelo Caleb Evans but before we proceed i would like to ask. Who gives this woman away?”

Mom, Dad and Sne: “ We do” he nodded and he continued.

He opened the bible talking about marriage and after a while he spoke so to give people a chance.

Priest: “ Who here feels or thinks that this man and woman should not be joined together. Do speak now or forever hold your peace..” We looked around the church and everyone was quiet looking around as well.

Priest: “ Okay let us continue. Can i please have the rings...” Steffi came to give us the rings with Ndumi. They looked so cute.

Ndumi was dressed just like his uncle Thoba.

Priest: “ I am not going to give the couple a chance to say their vows. Miss Miller...” i took Thoba’s hands into mine.

Me: “ Thoba, i don’t even know where to start but what i do know is that i love you first. Thank you for loving me and seeing that i am worthy enough to be standing here today. When we first met i didn’t like you much because you were this rude arrogant boss but when i got to know you better i found out that you are the world’s most awesome person ever” everyone laughed.

Me: “ You of all people know what i have been through, things that i found out and they were too much but you never gave up on me instead you were my strength not only that but you have also been my best friend and you helped me pull through. If i hadn’t met you i don’t know how i was going to get through all those things. I love you Sabelo and i thank you for making me

the happiest woman on earth. So with this ring i thee wed...” i finished and slipped a ring on his ring. He wiped my tears. It was now his turn to talk.

Thoba: “ You had me at Mr Evans” everyone broke into laughter.

Thoba: “ I love You Camilla. Thank you, Thank you for loving me back, for giving this jerk a chance. Yes you have been through a lot and a lot of pain but some of that pain was cause by me. You never gave up on me, on us. You proved to me what true love really means. I have been married before yes but i can see now that you are the one made for me. You accepted me and love my daughter as your own. Thank you baby. With this ring my love, my sweetheart i thee wed.”

After that he put on that big diamond ring on my finger and we smiled.

Priest: “ By the power vested in me by the Catholic Church, i now pronounce you husband and wife. You may salute your bride” Thoba pulled me in for a hug and spun me around laughing. Everyone stood up clapping their hands.

Me: “ Put me down!” i said giggling. Thoba: “ Say please my husband?”

Me: “ Please my husband. He put me down and he kissed me. He kissed me so good and warm i moaned. Sbu separated us. Thoba: “ I love you” Me: “ I love you too.”

We walked down the isle holding hands, people congratulating us and throwing petals at us, all over us. We got outside and we went to the cars that we were using for the day. We got in our car, me Thoba and Steffi. The rest used the other cars.

We went to take pictures, we took pictures at the beach, Botanic garden and we also went to take one at our house. By the time we

were finished it was 13h00. We went back to the venue and everyone was waiting seated.

We started dancing with our partners and Thoba being Thoba he danced leaving me behind wanting to shine but when he was in the middle the Dj changed the song to Mafikizolo-Bhuti nghamba nawe.

Everyone went crazy and i started dancing. Thoba turned so quickly and looked at me with a huge smile on his face. I held my dress and I danced towards him. He was just standing there with a stupid grin on his face. I got him and laughed.

Thoba: “ Damn, i didn’t know that you could go down like that” i kissed his lips.

Me: “ Stick with me”

We walked to the table and sat down. My stomach was now making noise. Thoba called Amanda. Thoba: “Please get Aphiwe some food”

Amanda: “ We told her to eat in the morning and...”

Thoba: “ Amanda, please get my pregnant wife food.” She went to dish for me and gave me the food. I looked at Thoba.

Thoba: “ Eat” i nodded like a child.

The program was going and there were speeches everywhere. We had Nathi as entertainment, the works. It was now time to throw the bouquet. Sne caught it but she threw it at Sihle’s cousin everyone laughed.

It was now time to give word of thanks.

Thoba: “ I will be short. I just want to thank our families, our friends and also my wife. Thanks to everyone who came and made this day a success”

Me: “ Thank you for coming to celebrate this wonderful day with us. God bless you all and thank you again.”

Everyone applauded and we got off stage but was stopped by Thoba’s dad.

T’s dad: “ son, where is the garter?” Thoba laughed and pulled a chair making me sit. He gave me a smile only i knew what it meant.

He lifted my dress and got underneath it. He went up my legs running his tongue up my legs to my thighs that i jumped pushing his head out. He came out laughing. He knelt and put his hands under my dress. He purposely ran

his fingers over my panties i moaned. He finally took it off and threw it.

We walked out and people were bidding farewell to us. We got in the car and drove to the airport. I was so tired.

Me: “ Where are we going?”

Thoba: “ Paris of course” Steffi was to join us in 2 weeks.

We finally got to the airport we were led to this private section leading to a private jet. We got in.

Me: “ Oh my goodness how did you pull this off?”

Thoba: “ My grandfather”

We then met the team on the jet that was going to be taking care of us. We buckled up and the plane took off. We were on air and i couldn't stop smiling. I turned and looked at Thoba who was also smiling at me.

Me: “ What?”

Thoba: “ Just thinking about how lucky i am” Me: “ I'm the lucky

one. I love you”

Thoba: “ I love you too”

The attendant got pushing a trolley with drinks. Thoba had juice and i had water.

Thoba: “ To us”

Me: “ To us” and away we went.

Insert 60 FINALE

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Aphiwe

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years later.

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Life has been fantabulous. We had moved to a much bigger house because i gave birth to twin boys and they were one years old. I was pregnant again with another set of twin boys. Don't look at me like that, Thoba can score.

Steffi was in Grade 1 and she went to Crawford College together with Ndumi. I was sitting at home very pregnant oh and i was doing my 2nd year in Teaching. Yep, i want to ne a teacher. I love it. Thoba had gone out for a few hours.

Turns out Thoba is a filthy rich millionaire, his grandfather released his trust fund when he turned 21 so working was something that he loved, not something that he had to do.

I was sun bathing outside wearing my swimwear. I was 6 months pregnant and this time around my stomach was so very big. I must have fallen asleep when i felt someone lifting me up. He groaned

Thoba: “ Damn you are heavy”

Me: “ Shut up because its your doing.” Thoba: “ How exactly is it my doing?” Me: “ You love sex” he chuckled.

Thoba: “ You should have gone for prevention” i shook myself out of his arms and i nearly fell.

He looked at me shocked. Thoba: “ Aphiwe. What the hell?”

Me: “ You’re saying that it’s my fault that i’m pregnant again?”

Thoba: “ What? NO! I was just messing with you. I’m sorry”

That’s what makes Thoba a better man. He just apologises because he doesn’t want any drama. I remember this one time we had an argument and i just walked out of the house. I ended up at

uMhlanga Beach. It was a long way from home and i walked there.

I was just a few weeks pregnant.

I now regretted walking away because now i had no mode of transport to take me home so i decided to walk back home. I was crying and i came across this guy who felt sorry for me. He asked to give me a lift but i asked for a phone instead. I called Thoba and he was so relieved to have found me. Apparently i had been missing for 5 hours. Imagine.

So now we are standing here and i just realise i over reacted once again.

Me: “ I am sorry” he pulled me to him.

Thoba: “ It’s okay” .He said kissing my head countless times. I snuggled closely and he chuckled.

Over the years i realised that Thoba had been the best friend i had been missing, the missing piece of the puzzle. Without him i wouldn’t have made it this far.

Me: “ Let’s go check on our children”

We went inside and found them watching Sofia the first. I'm sure Steffi demanded that they watch Sofia.

Thoba: " Kids" the boys turned around and ran to us. Thoba picked both of them up and i went to sit next to Steffi. She automatically put her head on my thighs i brushed her head.

Steffi: " I like it when you do that mommy" Me: " Brushing your hair?"

Steffi: " Mmmm"

The house phone rang and Thoba attended to it. He came back looking pissed. I placed Steffi aside giving her kisses all over her face and she was giggling non stop.

Steffi: " I love you mommy" she said breathless.

Me: " I love you too." I stood up and walked towards my husband.

Me: " What's up?"

Thoba: " Nomzamo is on her way" Me: " Ooooh okay"

Now i get it, Nomzamo's kid really was Mr Evans child. A girl so i guess she came to drop her off as she was going away for months to where we don't know. Thoba really hated her because the child confirmation caused a dent on Thoba's parents and their marriage. It got so bad that she had filed for divorce. Mr Evans was begging her non stop and she wouldn't hear any of it. 2 days before they went to court we gathered all the kids and we took them to her and they did the begging.

She then decided to give him a chance if he messed it up she would leave the country and never come back. So all was forgiven but Nomzamo left a bitter taste on everyone's mouth. That is why she never made any contact with Mr Evans. She normally drops Michaela at our home.

There was a knock on the door and Thoba answered.

Thoba: "Come in"

She got in after Michaela. She ran past me to the kids.

Nomzamo: "Hello" Thoba looked at her blankly. Me: "Hello Zamo. How are you?"

Nomzamo: "I'm good" she looked nervous.

Me: "Would you like anything to drink?" Thoba turned and looked at me so quickly. He had this confused expression i wanted to laugh but i held myself.

Nomzamo: "No thanks. I should get going" she quickly walked out the door and i looked at Thoba.

Thoba: "What?" he shrug his one shoulder. Me: "That wasn't nice" he walked away.

Months later.

Doc: "Mrs Evans i need for you to breathe. Breath for me"

Me: "Don't tell me that shit. I have to push Thoba's big headed kids

and now i should breath. Fuck you Thoba!" Thoba: "Here we go again"

Doc: "Okay Mrs Evans you are now fully dilated so i am going to need you to push"

Thoba: "Push baby" he said kissing my sweaty forehead.

Doc: “ On the count of three, one two three...pusssh” and i pushed squeezing on Thoba’s hand. I pushed for about 5 minutes and the first baby came crying his lungs out.

Doc: “ Looky here. It’s a boy. Let’s push again Mrs Evans.”

Me: “ I can’t i can’t i can’t”

Thoba: “ Baby please.. just one more time”

I pushed again and another baby came. It was a baby girl and Thoba wept. I passed out afterwards.

I woke up hours later and Sne, Thoba, Sihle, Sbu, Amanda and Sphe were whispering.

Me: “ Why are you guys whispering?”

Thoba: “ Baaby, you’re up.” I looked at Sne and her eyes were red from crying.

Me: “ What’s going on? Where are my kids?”

Thoba: “ Next to you” i turned on my side and they were sleeping

dressed in pink and blue.

Me: “ They look so cute”

Thoba: “ My daughter looks gorgeous”

The room went quiet that i looked around at everyone. Me: “ What’s going on?” Sne: “ I am so sorry Aphiwe” Me: “ What’s going on?”

Sne: “ Mom, she passed away. They shot her in the heart and head” Yes, mom died. They killed her, she was killed by the same people that wanted them dead long ago.

My dad, Thoba's Grandfather and Sihle's father disappeared for weeks and we saw people dying in the news, high political people. After a while they came back.

It was hard on dad but he pulled through after we threatened to never see him again because he would not eat or drink anything.

I finally graduated and became a qualified teacher. It took a lot of begging for Thoba to allow me to go teacher. So i am now a teacher at Umlazi.

Sne had gotten herself a good guy Abongwe and they were taking things slow.

Thoba: "What are you doing out here so late at night?"

Me: "I'm just thinking about my life 5 years ago"

Thoba: "We've come this far. I am happy we made it till now. I love you" he said hugging me from behind. We standing at the balcony.

Me: "Can you believe it? I was just a Maid when i met you" i turned around and placed my arms on his neck.

Thoba: "But you were Made Just For Me" and we kissed

.....**THE**
END.....