

Smbali Presents
Secret's Of The Heart

DARK OBSESSION

Author

Keabetswe Mahlaba

PROLOGUE

DARK OBSESSION

Imbali

I am no saint

I'm no preacher

And nor am I a church goer

But this ...

I've taken so many punches
already

Am I willing and ready to
take some more

In such a short space of time

Mhm !

What will my mother even
say ?

Ugh !

I think I've long lost morals

When I went on , and killed
in cold blood

What's the worst that could happen here ?

What do I stand to loose ?

I mean ...it seems more like a gain

Than it is a loss

Voice : hey

I turn my head and look at
her

Belle : are you okay ?

I nod

She smiles

Belle : I was thinking we can go to the spa today

Me : that would be nice

Talk about awkward

Is that one of the things we will do ?

Going to the spa together ..

Maybe attending book
signing launches

Or perhaps wine tasting
events

Or maybe poetry

Maybe art

I mean

Belle : I'll confirm our
appointment , and then we
can go

I nod with a smile

She leans over , pecking my
cheek

The door opens

And Chris walks in

She looks at him with a smile

Still leaning behind me

Belle : hey babe

He smiles starring into her
eyes

She pats my shoulders and
move back

She walks to him

Chris : someone is in a happy
mood

She chuckles

Belle : Imbali and I , we have
a spa date

Placing her arms around his
neck

Chris : that's nice , you both
deserve it

He leans down , putting his
briefcase and coat down on
the chair

He places his hands on her
waist

And their faces are just
inches away from kissing ...

Oh well , now they are doing
it

I place my elbow on the
table

Just watching them kiss so
passionate

I wonder what am I doing
here

Because this right here , that
is love at its purest form

And being here

I don't know who I'm more
jealous of

I cross my legs , as I feel a tingling sensation between my thighs

Shit !

Now I'm turned on by all this

Talk about freaking porn stars

I shake my head , and get up

I walk past them and head to
my supposedly room

.

.

.

.

Anabelle

Now I feel bad

Me : maybe I should go
check on her

Chris : not before this

He pulls me towards the
counter

Me : Babe ...she just stormed off

Chris : she didn't have to

Me : but ...

Chris : I have an urge , and you're not leaving me hanging . Take care of it , then you can go to her

Fuck !

I want nothing more than to
feel him inside of me

But my heart , is also going
out to Imbali

The last thing I want , is for
us to turn her off

Or have her leave us

I won't just be devastated

But I'll also be very much ,
heart broken

.

.

.

.

Imbali

I can't escape this

Even from my room

I'm hearing the moans and
grunts

I can't help myself

I slowly walk down the stairs

And the view is from the
kitchen

Me : what

I bite my tongue

Like what the fuck !

They are really sexing each other

On the kitchen counter

Where we eat

But damn !

Belle : baby ...ah fuck ...not so harrddddd ...

She grabs tight on his
shoulders

As he just keeps on ramming
hard inside her soft pink wet
meat

Just watching them , has me
feeling dripping wet

I cross my legs

Chris : fuck !

He brings her leg over his
shoulder

Exposing her pink meat well

As his hard veined weapon ,
just keeps on sliding in and
out of her

Belle : oh fuck ...baby , give it
to me

She brings her hand down to
her coochie

And rubs viciously on her clit

Belle : fuckI'm cumming ,
baby I'm cumming

She screams in pleasure

Me : oh shit !

My whole body just becomes
intense

And Chris turns his head to
me

I want to run away so badly

But it feels like I am stuck
where I am at

His eyes trail down with me

I look down myself

And realise , I have my hand
inside my skirt

Me : shit !

What is wrong with me ?

He turns his eyes back to
Belle

It's like he wasn't even
looking at me

Like he just didn't see what I
was doing

I gather myself , and turn
back walking to my room

I'm dripping wet

I'm so ashamed !

I take my clothes off and get
into the shower

I take a cold one

My mind just trailing off to
what I saw

That was a damn sight

I find myself pleasuring
myself

With my finger deep inside
of my warn wet meat

I let out moans of pleasure

But the need for more , is
just killing me

A cold chill of air just hits my
back

I shiver

As I feel manly arms wraps
around me

He leans down , to my neck

As I close my eyes

Feeling his hard weapon
pressing hard against my ass

Chris : Belle is taking a bath ,
so you can leave

I just nod

He places wet kisses on my
neck

His hand trail down to my
coochie

As he removes my hand

And he slowly rubs his manly
finger on my clit

I lose all my senses , just
feeling the pleasure

And enjoying having him this
close to me

Feeling his bareness against
mine

.

.

.

•

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 01

A few Months Earlier

Somewhere In The City

Chris

Chris



The way she is looking at me

I know she wants to get me
involved in this

But I am not interested

I don't even want to

I don't think this girl is good
for her anymore

I heave a sigh

Belle : so ?

I look at her

She smiles

Belle : babe come on , what do you think ?

Me : where did you get this ?

Belle : mhm , it's a recording that was sent from the prince's phone . The one who was a soldier , I don't know why or how it took so long to come out

Me : mhm !

I chuckle

Belle : give me something

Me : like what ?

Belle : do you think she did it
?

I chuckle

I think we both know the
truth in this

But because she feels
somehow for her

She will put me on the spot

Belle : you do ...?

Me : no I don't

We both smile

Me : she did

She frowns looking at me

Belle : but you just said ...

She sighs

Me : I don't think she did it , I
know she did it

Belle : hah !

He jaw drops

I let out a slight laugh

Belle : but ...mxm ! She's only a child , she's not capable of such

Me : well , she's 18 now . It couldn't have been the perfect time for the recording to come out , she will be judged and trialled like an adult

The silence is enough to get
me lifting my head

From sipping my espresso

To staring into her dashing
brown eyes

Me : no

I knew this was coming

Belle : please

I laugh

Me : she's dangerous , what
do you still want with her ?

Belle : do this for me , and
you will understand

I heave a sigh

Belle : please , I am not
wrong I know that

Me : wrong or not , she will
still go to jail

Belle : maybe , but please

I look down taking a deep
breath , shaking my head

Belle : she's appearing before
the court tomorrow morning
, and she has no legal
representative ...so she thinks

Me : she's right she doesn't

I laugh

And she smiles getting up
from her chair

She walks up to my side

And places a peck on my
cheek

Me : she's dangerous

She sticks out her tongue ,
and slightly slaps me on my
shoulder

She turns and walks upstairs
swaying her hips side to side

I chuckle shaking my head

Just smiling to myself

The things we do for love ,
mhm !

Just thinking out loud to
myself

I understand very well , it's
just secrets of the heart

.

.

.

.

Anabelle

Anabelle



I look at him

And all day long , he hasn't
said anything

I'm worried

I know him

And he will do anything , just
to make me happy

But he also just doesn't do
anything

Just because I ask him to

Me : so , will you do it ?

He just looks at me

And I can't read his
expression

That also worries me

Me : all they have it's just a
recording , it won't hold up .
It can be ruled as
circumstantial evidence , it
won't hold off

He chuckles

Me : you're a shark , and I believe in you . I know you can do this , it'll be like a walk in a park

Chris : she can deny it , and it can be like it's tampered with

I smile

Me : I love you so much , and
I won't forget this

Chris : you better

I smile

I know we both like her

More so me , but still

So he's not just doing this for
me

But he's doing it for both of
us

.

.

.

.

Imbali



Me : I don't want to see my
mother

Aunty Lebo : Imbali ...

Me : please , so make sure
she's nowhere near court
tomorrow

She sighs

Aunty Lebo : what about a
lawyer ?

Me : I don't ...I have it
covered

Aunty Lebo : but you just
said ...

Me : please trust me , I am
okay

Aunty Lebo : and they didn't
hurt you in there ?

I sigh

Me : no , they didn't . I was
just in the holding cells

Aunty Lebo : I will never
forgive myself , if anything
ever happens to you .
Because I did this , I enabled
you to do this

Me : no ...no please don't say
that , nothing will happen to
me . I promise you , so don't
worry . I'll be fine , seriously !

Aunty Lebo : I can't ...

Me : I knew what I was doing
, even now . Don't worry

Guard : time up

Me : I love you both

I drop the call and the guard
escorts me back to the
holding cell

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 02

Imbali

To say I'm shocked

That would be an
understatement

The prosecutor has asked for
break

I don't know why

But , they looked rather
rattled when this man
budded in here

And worse , when he said
he's representing me

He's my lawyer

One I know nothing about

I am also shocked as
everyone

I don't even know the man

And I've never seen him in
my life

All this time , he hasn't said
anything to me

But he's claiming to be my
lawyer

A lawyer I didn't even ask for

I just got arrested yesterday
morning

And the way they just want
to put my ass behind bars

The prosecutor didn't waste
time , making sure they push
for time to appear before the
court

But I wasn't intending on
dragging this thing

I was going to plead guilty

And just accept whatever
time they give me

I would do my sentence

Now this handsome man

Has come up from nowhere

I know very well it's not
aunty Lebo

And as for my mother

I don't even know how she's
feeling right now

Because we haven't spoken
to each other

I don't even know what I
would say to her

I know she has questions

And she wants to know if I
did this

But how would I even look at
her in the eye

And say yes , I did it

I killed all those people

And I don't even regret it

And I thought I had gotten
away with it

That's why I didn't even want
her to be here

But I guess aunty Lebo failed
to keep her away

I don't even know how they
got hold of that recording

I mean ...

I shake my head heaving a
sigh

I walk over to the guy

Me : who sent you ?

He looks at me

Him : my wife

I frown in confusion

Me : who's your wife ?

He chuckles

Him : you'll know her in due time , right now what's important is making sure you get through this

Me : I don't need a lawyer

Him : trust me , you do .
Unless you're ready to face
chargers of murder . Five at
that , and spending years
and years if not your whole
life behind bars

I swallow hard

That would probably even be
life sentences

Him : my name is Chris
Chris Ndwandwe

I say nothing

Chris : yours is to be quite ,
and let me do my job

Me : uhm ...they have a
recording

Chris : me and everyone in
this country know that

Yeah

They all know

Me : how will you being here
help me ? I was ready to
plead guilty

Chris : that's my job to worry
about

Me : you think you'll get me
off ?

Chris : a light sentence

Mhm !

I don't know if I should
rejoice over that

A light sentence is still life
behind bars , isn't it ?

.

.

.

.

Anabelle

Sitting around here

Waiting for some kind of
feedback from Chris

That is just going to drive me
insane

I trust him

But I guess being there ,
would be so much better

Because I will see what's
happening

And I will hear everything for
myself

I can tell what's going to
happen

Okay !

This sitting here , is not
going to help me anyhow

It won't calm my nerves

I get up and grab my bag

Taking my car keys

I walk out locking the door

And walk to my car

I look at the time , and I if I
can dodge the traffic

I will make it there in time

I get into my car , and open
the gate driving out

.

.

-

-

Imbali

Should I even be putting my
trust into this man ?

Who just came from
nowhere

Speaking of his wife

Of which I'm sure I don't
even know

This is my life we are talking
about

I wanted to avoid the court
talks

And all this drama

My mother won't be able to
take all of this

She can't handle this drama

And this man is just
frustrating me

He's been sitting here ,
listening to the damn
recording

Looking all important and
stuff

I don't even know why

I'm sure by now , since from
yesterday

Almost everyone in South
Africa has listened to it

He cannot budge in here

Saying he's my lawyer

Yet he has no clue
whatsoever , about the
evidence the prosecutor has

Maybe , it's the lawyers thing

But right now , I don't have
much faith

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 03

Anabelle

I'm sitting here

Just biting my nails

Holding thumbs

That all goes well

But I know my husband

I know he's a shark

And he can get the job done

He will

Chris : my lord , the
prosecutor doesn't have any
substantial evidence against
my client . They claim to have
a recording , one that

doesn't prove that my client committed those gruesome murders . A recording , that we have no idea where it comes from or who brought it forward after so many months the crime has happened . How do we know , the recording wasn't tampered with ? After so many months , with no evidence whatsoever of what

happened to the royal family . With the only link to a witness , still cooped up in a mental institute . Suicidal at that , and hasn't said a word to anyone about what happened that fateful night . How do we know , that the king didn't lose his mind and kill his own family

Prosecutor : objection my
lord

Chris : my lord , none of us
were there that night . And I
will prove beyond reasonable
doubt , that my client wasn't
there as well . No fingerprints
were found , no weapon was
found . Nothing and no one
was found at the scene ,
except the king and all his

family members killed . He himself , is subjected to be suspected as a suspect

Judge : overruled

I take a deep breath

Chris : this recording , it is said to have come from the phone of prince Zanethongo

from that fateful night . The same prince , who was in the army . A man twice the size of my client , and had military training

He looks at Imbali

Chris : let's all just take a moment , to look at my client . She was a 17 year old

teenage girl , when this cruel
murder took place . How
could a person this tiny ...

He lets out a chuckle

That says he's in his home

And he's the owner

I let out a slight smile

He damn knows what he's doing

Chris : we're talking about a queen , who was triple if not more than her size . A king who was much bigger than her , and two sons who definitely could overpower her on their own . Without

any help , from anyone . My
lord ..

He turns his attention to the
judge

Chris : we are talking about a
whole palace , the most
secured and safe place in the
whole kingdom . With guards
, and security guarding the

palace itself not even the people residing in it . An addition to that , with someone who has fought in the most shocking war in Sudan . I may be wrong , but logic here doesn't make sense . How could she have entered the palace with such dangerous weapons , and tie down the whole family to a point of killing them ?

He shakes his head

Chris : a charge of such , with
no witness . No evidence ,
just a recording that comes
from out of nowhere that can
be proven otherwise . I don't
know ...

He shrugs

Turning to the prosecutor

Chris : this supposedly evidence , will just make this whole court of law look like a joke . Considering , how important and powerful the royal family is . And how big their name is ...

My eyes dart to the
prosecutor as he looks down

And the two next to him ,
look somehow defeated

Shaking their heads

Chris : and we say a 17 year
old killed , such a big
powerful family . With no

combat training whatsoever ,
like really ...

Okay that's a mock

I let out a slight silent laugh
looking down

He shakes his head , and
walks to his chair

.

-

-

-

Imbali

Everything that has
happened

I don't know what to make of
it

The way he was just talking

Came the prosecutor time

And they didn't even know
what to say

They were just stammering

They were just all over the
place

The judge even got annoyed
with them

Like ...

I am stunned

I didn't have faith nor hope

But now

Mhm , maybe there really is
light at the end of the tunnel

But I don't want to get my
hopes high

Maybe I'm just reading too
much into this

.

.

.

.

Chris

Me : you're grasping at straws , you have nothing and you know that . You will make this whole court of law , look like a joke . Bring tangible evidence , then we can go head to head . On something , that won't be so questionable like this recording . The whole of this country , has heard it . What

kind of evidence is that ?
Where did you even get it ?
Can you even prove that the
recording itself is legit , and
concrete enough to be
presented as damning
evidence . My lord ...this just
seems too premeditated to
me . My client is to start
varsity , and this is just an
inconvenience to her life .
The state is just trying to find

someone they can blame ,
unfortunately it's her

Prosecutor : but it's her on
that recording

Me : yes , it's her saying what
?

He swallows hard

I shake my head

Me : I'm asking for bail my lord , my client is no flight risk . Her bank account is a joke , she cannot even afford a bus to Limpopo . While you deliberate on the matter , can she please be granted bail

Prosecutor : no

Me : it took you how long to "find her" ? After your so called evidence and all along she's been here , she didn't go anywhere . She didn't go into hiding , the same way she's been around she will be even now . Why wouldn't she had fled then ? Stay around so she can get caught , after

committing such a gruesome
crime

He shakes his head

I really don't know what do
they think they were doing

But surely even they can see

This is just a waste of time

As much as I know she did
this

But their proof , cannot
prove that she did that

They have nothing

It's just an exchange of
words

And there's nothing
indicating danger

She had reason to be in the
palace

She was dating the prince

We can literally just counter
everything they can say

Or whatever they try to
throw at her

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 04

Anabelle

Right now , we're just hoping
for the best

After the judge took a
moment to speak with the
two

I am hopeful

Chris : it is said the king was very busy man , who couldn't let a skirt pass him by ...

Prosecutor : objection your honour , speculation

Chris chuckles

Chris : it is ?

He looks at me judge

Chris : he was living with woman in his palace , in front of his wife and kids . After so many more women , and this is knowledgeable to everyone in that village . It's not like he was doing all this in secret , even his own sons saw him

Judge : overruled

The prosecutor sighs ,
shaking his head

Chris : again I'll say , what's
to say the king didn't kill his
whole family . To make
matters easy for him , to live
free with his women .

Without having to justify himself to his wife , or to set an example to his kids ? The scenarios are many , just like the prosecutor is looking for a scape goat for this

He turns and goes to sit down

The judge looks at them

Judge : bail is set at R5 000 ,
court is adjourned . And Mr
Ndwandwe , if your client
cannot pay the amount she
will be held in custody until I
made my ruling on this case

Chris nods

Chris : my lord !

I release a sigh of relief

At least she will be out of
here

And she will not be in
custody , until the verdict

There's gasps and all going
around

But I don't care

I'm just happy , that she's
going to be out of here

I turn my eyes , looking at
her mother

And she has her head bowed
down

My heart breaks for this
woman

But then again , I understand
Imbali very well

I'm sure her mother is saying
nothing

But prayers of thanks

Knowing her daughter will be
out of here

I just wish , I had been this
brave like Imbali

That I had made everyone
who made me suffer pay

To feel the pain I felt

But I wasn't

I lost my mother and my twin
sister

Even today , they are still
roaming free

Going about their lives free

It's heart-breaking for a
parent

To have to go through such ,
with their child

But she should be proud of
herself

She did an amazing job ,
raising her

I look at Chris

And he doesn't even look
anyhow

There's no emotion
whatsoever on his face

But I know deep down , he
knows I am happy

And maybe , he's happy as
well

We did it

All three of us

Not forgetting the support
from her mother

I pray to the heavens , that
all this works out for us

Its been a long time coming

.

.

.

.

Imbali

Mom : I don't have the
money , but I will make a
plan

Me : it's okay , I will ...

She shakes her head

Seeing the slight hope in her
eyes

That's giving me hope

I do have money to pay the
bail

But then , it'll just raise way
too many questions

Especially to her

I don't know

Should I just accept , to await
my verdict in custody

Or risk to have her
questioning me

About the money , that I
cannot account for

I can't tell her

I just cannot admit to any of
this

It will remain being
speculations

If there's a chance to get out

And not pay for any crime

I'm definitely taking it

Those people went on with
their lives

Without caring about what
they did to my mother

And just letting her suffer for
years and years

.

-

-

-

Anabelle

Me : what do you think
they're talking about ?

Chris : the bail

Me : and if she doesn't pay ...

Chris : she's going inside

Me : we can't let that happen

He sighs

Me : babe ...

Chris : that will just look suspicious , besides she has money . Millions of them

I smile

Me : I know , but she can't use them now and we both know that . I know it's like I am moving too fast , I know that . But , I've been waiting

for a chance , and I think we
have it now

He nods

Me : you'll talk to them ?

Chris : yeah

Me : thank you

He pecks my cheek and
walks to them

I sit down

Just hoping for the best

I mean , we do have money

In a month , we make that 5K
tripled many times

We won't even feel it

Even if I'm the one who has
to pay it personally

I will gladly do it

•

•

•

•

Chris

I never thought , my wife
would be so attached to
someone else

To this extent

It even scares me a bit

Me : are you ready ?

Imbali : uhm

She looks at her mother

Ms Msomi : I still need to
gather the money , it'll just
take a few days

Me : it's okay , I will pay for it

She looks at me

With eyes of worry

And I knew , this would just
look and sound suspicious

I just turn up here

I represent her , and now I'm
paying her bail

Me : well , my wife is

I turn back and look at her

Ms Msomi : oh , thank you .
That's so kind of you , thank
you for everything you have
done for my daughter . May

the good Lord do you well ,
and bless you according to
his riches in glory . And just
fulfil , all your heart desires

Okay , now that's touching

Even for me

Me : it was all a pleasure

We shake hands

And Imbali is looking at Belle

I don't know what she's
thinking right now

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 05

Imbali

Mom : that man was God
sent

I lift my eyes and look at her

I have so much going on

In my head and my mind

Mom : I am happy , you
didn't get to stay in jail .

Especially , for something
you didn't do

I let out a fade smile

I don't know how to feel

Especially , because I know

I've become something even
I don't recognise

I've lied so many times to my
mother

She clearly has no idea
whatsoever

Who her precious daughter
is

Even through all of this

She stuck by my side

And not once did she say
anything

Or even ask me , if I had
actually done what they are
saying I did

I don't know

But that to me , means a lot

She has got this heart of a
mother

That even I cannot begin to
describe

She's just something else

Me : thank you , for being
here with me . And
supporting me through this

She smiles

Me : it feels like , it was just
never enough what that man
did to us . And now , it's like
we're paying still .

Mom : please don't say that ,
all this will pass

I nod slowly

Maybe that's also one thing
that's working on my side

The fact that , they don't
know I'm the king's daughter

If they knew that , then I
would definitely have motive
for killing them

.

.

.

.

Anabelle

Me : let me change quickly ,
and fix you something up

He smiles

I peck his cheek and walk
upstairs to our room

I head over to the dressing
table

I grab a wipe

And take off my make up

I change my clothes

Just wearing leggings and a
crop t-shirt

With my flip flops

I tie my hair , and put on a
head wrap

I walk back down the kitchen

And he's having a beer ,
sitting by the kitchen counter

Me : long day ?

He raises his brow

And I feel like there's a lot
that he wants to say

Or maybe ask , that he
doesn't know how to

Me : babe

He smiles

Chris : you're really taken my
her ?

I nod with a smile

Chris : I can see that

Me : but you know , I've
always been opened to other
options as well

He chuckles

Chris : right now , let's just focus on this one . Making sure she stays out of jail

I nod

Me : thank you , for everything

I walk to the pantry , and
grab what I need

I get on with cooking

While I'm pondering on just
how blessed I am

I don't know how many men
, would stand up for what
Chris has

And still is willing to

I have a feeling with Imbali
it's going to be different

But not just for me , but for
him as well

I guess the universe got us
together for a purpose

He understands me so well

He doesn't judge me

He's always so supportive

He stands by me through it
all

No matter what

And there's nothing he
wouldn't do for me

Time and time and again , he
has proven that

I'm blessed to have this man

I just hope and pray , all goes
well with Imbali

Then we can be together

But for now , I know she's
facing something huge

So I'll give her the time she
needs

To deal with her situation
first

The last thing I want , is to
overwhelm her

In resulting her to run away

.

.

.

.

Imbali

I have been avoiding to
seeing Aunty Lebo

Oh , I know her

And she knows that I did
what I'm being charged for

And she blames herself for
all of that

Of which , I blame no one

But everyone who started all
of this all those years ago

It might be 18 years ago

But a good thing about guilt

It doesn't go away

Not matter how long , it just
doesn't

And so wasn't theirs

I'm in my room

I haven't gone out , the
whole of today

I have been in here

My mother can't stop
checking on me

I think she's worried

Maybe she thinks I'll be
depressed

Or maybe I'll end up doing
something wrong

But all is well

I'm just here , pounding my
head on Chris

Who is he ?

Like , where did he come
from ?

And who asked him to come
?

Likethere's so many
questions I'm asking myself

But I know , only he has
those answers

I looked at his wife

A beauty that is

But I couldn't place her
anywhere

So , I know I've never met her

And so it doesn't make sense

Why she would ask him to
come to my aid

And even pay for my bail

I heave a sigh looking at the
picture again

Google can only give you so
much

Only what it knows , and not
beyond that

I so feel , like I want to know
more

My eyes trail off to Chris

Apparently , there's just
something about a tall dark
and veined man

Mhm !

Gosh ! he's married , okay

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 06

A Month Later

Imbali

I'm literally shaking

I cannot believe this is true

After a whole month

Of the waiting game

And fearing the unknown

It's finally over

Like it's done and dusted

I am free

Found not guilty , on those
murder charges

Lack of evidence

And proving beyond
reasonable doubt , that I had
a motive to murder the royal
family

Nothing tying me to those
murders was found

I don't know whether to
thank the state for being
idiots

Or to thank Chris , for being
the darn ass lawyer that he is

Or maybe , should I thank
God

Or the universe , just for
once watching over us

My mother is so happy

The stress , she's been
carrying the whole month

It hasn't been a good one for
her

But she still stood by me

Chris : and you're a free
woman

I smile

Me : thank you

Chris : you're welcome

This feels awkward

Now I don't know what to
say

Me : I don't know , how can I
ever thank you

He looks intensely into my
eyes

I swallow hard

The sexual tension Lord !

You can cut it

Or maybe I'm just being
crazy

Just being a horny teen

This man is married

Why would he even look at
me like that

Mhm !

I'm insane , like crazy

It's all in my head

Whoa !

Chris : secrets of the heart

He moves back , and stares
at me for a second

He turns and walks away

Me : what

What did he mean by that ?

-
-
-

.

Chris

One thing about Imbali

She's not a kid

She doesn't even behave like
one

I'm sure , even her reasoning

Doesn't sound like that of an
18 year old

I haven't been able to get her
off my mind

I know , she feels what I feel

Maybe , this is how things
were just meant to be

Belle : babe

I look at her

Belle : is everything okay ?
Your mind seems far away

I nod

Me : been thinking about
Imbali

She smiles

Belle : oh

I laugh

Me : the case is over , she won . And seeing how she cleaned after herself , I doubt anything will come up about this ever again . What if she decides to leave , to start somewhere else afresh ?

Belle : did she say something like that ?

Me : no , but this place has
some so not good memories
for her

She nods

Belle : true

Me : so , I think we should
strike right now . While the
iron is still hot

Belle : you think she will be ready for that ?

I shrug

Me : I don't know , but I think it's worth a try

She smiles

Belle : alright , I'll reach out

I nod with a smile

.

.

.

.

Anabelle

I'm so glad , we're finally on the same page with this

Now we can approach Imbali

I just hope she will be open minded

And she won't shut us down immediately

Without even giving us a
chance

I take a deep breath

And dial her number

One I even went through
lengths and lengths to get

Imbali : hello ?

Okay !

This is happening

My heart is beating so fast ,
against my chest

Me : hey Imbali , it's Anabelle
...I don't know if you still
remember me ?

Imbali : Chris's wife

Me : yeah

The silence !

It's enough to have me
shaking

I am scared

Imbali : what can I do for you
?

Me : congratulations on your
case

I breathe out loud

Imbali : it was your husband's
doing

I so badly want to say , let's
just call him Chris

This husband business , is a
bit uncomfortable

Me : anyways , I called to ask
if we can meet ?

Imbali : oh ?

Okay ...

This is not going as well as I
expected it to be

Me : it's just me , asking to
meet over coffee or drinks

Imbali : oh okay

Me : but if you don't ...

Imbali : I'm just shocked
that's all

Me : understandable

Imbali : can I please get back
to you about this ?

That's promising right ?

Me : no problem

Imbali : okay bye

I drop the call , just taking a
deep breath

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 07

Anabelle

Chris : you asked her out ?

I laugh

Me : it's not a date

Chris : yet

Me : we don't even know
how she'll react to this

Chris : yeah

Me : but I'm hoping it will go
well

Chris : you plan to express
yourself ?

Me : no , not as of yet . What if I scare her ?

Chris : I'm thinking , what if she thinks we helped her because of ulterior motives ?

I heave a sigh

That's possible

I guess I didn't think it to that point

But then again ...

If there was no interest to her

I don't think I would have asked my husband to help her with the case

I mean , it wouldn't have had anything to do with us

Me : now I'm scared

Chris : don't be

Imbali finally got back to me

And she agreed to meet

I didn't think I would be this
scared

Chris : it's just nerves

I look at him , he smiles

Chris : what ?

He asks with a chuckle

Me : sometimes you know
me too well

He laughs

Chris : this marriage wouldn't
work this well , if I didn't

He's right there

I don't know any other man
who would be okay with this

But he is

And he's never judged me
for my life choices

Especially how , because they
also affect him

This is a marriage , and it
means a whole union

I'm glad I was honest enough
with him

From the first time we met

It just happened , that Imbali
came along

.

-

-

-

Imbali

I take one good look in the
mirror

I don't even know why I'm
concerned about how I'm
dressed

I was asked out

For whatever reason that is

I don't know this woman

She doesn't know me

I think so

But I am eager to meet with
her

Maybe I will get the answers
to my questions

I grab my side bag and walk
out

Bumping into aunty Lebo

I guess I couldn't avoid her
forever

We do live in the same house
after all

Aunty Lebo : looking sexy

I laugh

Me : these old things , come
on

Aunty Lebo : where are you going ?

Me : uhm ...to meet with Anabelle

Aunty Lebo : the lawyers wife ?

Me : yes

Those two , have become
quite famous in this house

People who just came out of
nowhere

And squeezed themselves
into our lives

In the middle of a crisis

Aunty Lebo : you know you
can't avoid me forever

I swallow hard

Me : I know ...but I just want
to put this behind me . And
just move on

Aunty Lebo : how do we do
that ?

I don't want to have this conversation

I don't think there's anything that'll come out of it

Me : they are dead , he's crazy . And I'm certain , he will never regain his mentality again . He's

traumatized for life , and he
will live with that guilt eating
him up . We just move on ,
there's nothing we can do .
We can't change anything ,
and we can't take anything
back . As much as we can't
bring anyone back

I walk past her

It's best we just bury this
whole issue

Before we blow it up to
something that it's not

.

.

.

.

Anabelle

"I'm just a phone call away ,
if you need me"

I remember my husband's
words

As he dropped me off ,
minutes ago

Now I am really nervous

And just then , she walks in

In a little black dress

With blue and white dunk
sneakers

She looks so stunning

I swallow hard

As she locks eyes with me

And she walks over

Her confidence is just oozing

I rub my palms off on my
jeans

Me : GoshI'm sweating

Imbali : hey

I lift my eyes up

And I swear , this girl
intimidates the fuck out of
me

Me : hi , uhm ...you look
beautiful

Oh shit !

I will blow this off , before it
even starts

Me : I am ...

Imbali : thank you , and
you're beautiful as well

The smile , it even reaches
her eyes

That eases me a bit

Me : please take a seat , and
thank you for coming

She pulls the chair and sits
down

Imbali : thank you , I must
say I am intrigued as to why
you asked to meet

Wow !

A straight talker

And someone who's forward
, and gets to the point not
wasting any time

Doesn't beat around the
bush

Will I even be able to fool her
?

With talks that don't declare
my true intentions

.

.

-

-

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 08

Anabelle

I clear my throat

Me : I am so nervous

She looks at me

Imbali : uhm ...should I be as well ? Seeing that you're the one who asked me to come here

Me : Ican I please just be honest with you ? Because I see clearly , this slow pace

thing won't work . You want
the truth

Imbali : please , I'll rather you
be upfront with me

I take a sip of the water , I
asked for as soon as I got to
sit down

And I didn't even touch it

But now , I need it

I could ask for wine

Or even something stronger

But , I don't want her to think
I'm a coward

That I had to take some
alcohol first

Me : this will probably come
off strange , and somehow
unheard of

I take a deep breath

I know Chris and I , didn't
agree on this

But , I see it's either the truth
or nothing

Now I don't know , how he
will feel also

Hearing that I've told her the
truth

But it's whatever

Me : I was 18 when I got married to Chris , and he was 24 . People thought I was crazy , and whatnot . But I knew what I was doing , and I felt like he was the one for me . And to this day , I still don't doubt that I made the right decision . There's always been a difference about me , and I've always

tried to hide that side of myself . Until I was 16 , and I felt I could be myself . But still , there was always a void somehow in my life . With whoever the person I would be dating , and it's the same with Chris . I am happy and content , but something is missing

She leans back on her chair

Her eyes are on mine

And I know , now I have her
undivided attention

There's no turning back

Me : I have always been
attracted to both genders

She pops her eyes

But quickly hides the shock

Me : uhm ...I've dated both in my life , but it was never enough . And I would always find myself cheating , that's how most of my relationships ended . I was never satisfied , I would have

a girlfriend but still feel the need to be with a guy . Or visa versa , and I would cheat with the opposite gender . But when I found Chris , I knew he was the one . And I didn't want to lose him , or for him to not be a part of my life . So I told him the truth , I was honest and told him who I am and what my history is like

I let out a smile

Because I always feel blessed
and proud

When it comes to having
Chris

And just how he embraced
me

Just as I am

And he didn't try to change
me

Or think maybe fucking me ,
will get me to lose feelings
for women

He loved me as I am

Me : I was fortunate enough ,
and blessed beyond . To
have found a man like him ,
who loved me just as I am .
And instead of just throwing
the towel , he suggested we
come with a solution to this .
To make the relationship
work , and so I can be
satisfied and we stay
together . And this is not

because he's not enough , he
is enough . But I need both , I
need the balance

I look at her

Trying to see if this has
gotten her off or what

But she's just blank

Me : we thought maybe I can have a female partner on the side , but then again we saw how negative that can affect us . Especially , because the marriage was already on the table . He didn't waste time , marrying me . So having a side female partner , was not going to work . One would suffer between them , having to share me in between

spaces . And so , he
suggested that I marry a wife

Imbali : what ?

Okay ...

So now I have a reaction

Imbali : are you not married
already ?

Me : I am , but our marriage is not legal on paper . For certain reasons , that we never registered our union

Imbali : whatyou having the need to have a wife ?

Me : yes , that's mostly it .
Also , for it to be possible for

me to marry when the time
came

Imbali : and how do you
marry a woman , when you
are living with your
supposedly husband ?

I chuckle

And she shrugs

Me : that would clearly be insane to the public , and it would degrade his reputation . Being the other man in my life

Imbali : okay , at least you make sense of that . Like you also understand the logic of that

Me : yes we talked about it , I
didn't just wake up one day
and decide that I will marry a
wife

I take a deep breath

This is it

Now or never

Me : in our three years of marriage , I have never cheated on him . Because of the agreement we made , I respect our marriage enough

Imbali : I see

Me : ideally , the whole thing to work is for him to marry

the woman legally as his wife
. When in actual fact , she will
be my wife

She laughs

Imbali : okay , I am sorry . I
thought , I had heard all
things in this world

Me : but clearly not

Imbali : clearly not !

I let out a smile

Imbali : and your husband
agreed to that ?

Me : yes , we agreed

Imbali : wow

I let out a slight chuckle

Now I am sure , she's asking herself why I'm telling her all of this

Me : I have been looking , but I didn't find anyone that I can say I'm comfortable enough to let my husband

marry them . Because legally
, she's the wife and I am not
to him

Imbali : this ...you're right ,
it's unheard of

Me : I know , he loves me
enough . And he's accepted
me , just as I am . Quite
frankly , I live by my rules

and not those of the society .
And I think , he shares the
same sentiments . And I can
say the same about you

Imbali : me ?

Me : yes you , for a while
now I've had my eye on you

She chuckles

Imbali : what ?

Me : it's you Imbali , I'm attracted to you . And I want a relationship with you , of course that comes with Chris marrying you as his wife legally . But you'll actually be my wife , because I'm the one who's in love with you

I look at the shock on her
face

I'm asking myself , where I
even got the courage to tell
her that

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 09

Imbali

What in the world is this ?

I don't know , if I am shocked

Or just amazed beyond
words

I'm just lost for words

I didn't think I will come here

And this is what I will be told

I don't even know what to
think of this

Or what to say

Belle : it's a lot I know

Me : who said I'm attracted
to women ?

She smiles

I cannot deny the beauty of
this woman

Not to say

She's got one hella banging
body

A whole hour glass shape

Belle : I think you and I , both
know you do

Mhm !

Me : rightis it because of how I look ? Because you cannot just assume that about me

Belle : not even , but can you tell me that you are not attracted to women ?

Okay , should I lie ?

She moves over from her
chair

And sits over to the one next
to mine

Belle : besides , I've seen how
you look at Chris . You feel
him

I cough !

Cause I wasn't expecting that
at all

Me : I am no home wrecker
please

I clear my throat

Exactly who is this woman ?

Belle : I know that , but both
Chris and I we are inviting
you into our marriage . To be
a part of us

I shake my head

This is crazy

These two are insane

What a waste of
handsomeness and beauty

Belle : and , I've seen how he
looks at you as well

I laugh

Me : oh please ...

Belle : no for real , there's a certain way that he just stares into your eyes . And he doesn't do that with anyone , except me . Well now , and you . So I know what I know , and you know I'm right as well

Imbali : you are being weird right now

Belle : I know , but I'm being honest . So this can work for the three of us , we share attraction here . I am sure you wouldn't mind to have him , and he wouldn't mind to have you . And well me , I know I want both of you

Lord !

Belle : I know it's a lot to think about , but we're willing to give you time to think about this . And then , you can get back to us

Me : your husband knows you are here right now , and for this ?

I am surprised

Belle : he knows I'm here , he just didn't know I was going to tell you today . That wasn't the plan , but when you got here you wanted nothing but the truth . I will tell him though , or I can even call him right now

Whoa !

I am sweating now

Because , this is a lot

Nothing I expected

I don't even believe that her
husband would agree to
such

No ways

Me : call him

She smiles

Without even hesitating

She takes out her phone

I grab the glass of water
across the table

And take a few sips

.

.

.

.

Chris

I smile picking up the video
call

Me : babe

She smiles appearing on the
screen

I guess , things didn't go as
she expected

Belle : my love

Me : you're still okay there ?

Belle : yes

Me : mhm , that's good

Belle : I need to tell you something

Me : you told her ?

She laughs

Belle : yes , I know that
wasn't the plan . But she
wanted the truth , and I
didn't want to lie to her

I nod slowly

Belle : you're not angry ?

Me : no , and maybe it's best this way . So she can make a decision , knowing where we all stand with each other

Belle : yes , I overwhelmed her though . I think it was a lot

Me : that's understood , she didn't expect that

She moves the phone , and
Imbali also appears on the
screen

We have that eyes lock

And she looks down

Belle : I guess she's a bit shy
now

Me : no she's not , give her
the phone

Belle : okay , I'll go to the
bathroom . And order , we
still haven't eaten

Me : I love you

She smiles with a blush

Belle : I love you two

I laugh as she also laughs

Handing Imbali the phone

I don't think Imbali caught
on what she was saying

She moves and settles

Me : you're beautiful

Imbali : thanks

Me : I know you're shocked

Imbali : oh well , who
wouldn't ? You two are
insane , I don't care what you
both say

I laugh

I'm sure she didn't say the
same to Belle

But because it's me

She can say whatever she
wants to say

Me : it's understandable , but
we're both here if you have
any questions about this

Imbali : no normal people do
such things

I chuckle

Me : I will laugh ...

She smiles

Me : seriously , if you
consider yourself to be
normal Imbali

She frowns

Me : look , there's no
pressure . Take your time ,
and think about this . But , I

want to see you Monday .
You think you can come see
me at my work ?

Imbali : why ?

Me : don't make me beg

She sighs

Imbali : will your wife know ?

Me : do you want her to ?

Imbali : seems like you two
have too much transparency

I chuckle

Me : we do , that's why our
marriage is working . If you
don't want her to know , she

won't . It's an exception for
you , and what you want

She heaves a sigh

And her eyes are just stuck
on mine

She may play hard ball now ,
like she's not in

But , we both know how it's
all going to end

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 10

Imbali

I have never thought , that I
can come across such a thing

I don't even know what to
call it

A wife having another wife

That's married by her
husband

Who happens to not be her
husband legally

Like what ...

How does one even get
married

Yet not register the marriage
legally ?

Like who does that ?

People are so awkward out there

And I just had to happen , to find myself in this

Like why me ?

I still don't get it

My mind is still pounding on
this

I don't even know why I'm
thinking so much about it

Like , how would it even work
?

I'm the husband's wife legally

But in truth I'm the wife's
wife

Like yhoh !

There is polygamy

Then there is polyandry

And there's polyamory

What is this called ?

How does it even get to this point

That a husband and a wife ,
get to agree on such a thing

Ah !

This is madness please

What does this even say
about Chris ?

The way he was so calm on
that video call

I was just stunned

As I still am even now

•

•

•

•

Chris

Me : how are you feeling ?

She looks at me

And I can see how worried
she is

Me : don't stress

Belle : what if she says no ?

Me : then ...it wouldn't be
meant to be

Belle : but it's her we want

I heave a sigh

Belle : as much as this is
about me , I think it's about
you just as much

Me : me ?

She sits up straight

Belle : one thing I love about
us , is the honesty between

us . The ability to see
through each other

I nod

Belle : I know , if she was to
be a part of our lives . You'll
also have a relationship with
her

I chuckle

I know , she knows me too
well

I won't even deny something
, I know very well

That there's a possibility

Me : that was not our
agreement

Belle : but I don't mind , we can both have her . And she can have us , I really don't mind . In fact , I think that will work better than just me having her

I laugh

Me : so what are you saying ?

Belle : I've seen how you look
at each other , she feels the
exact same way about you . I
just don't know about me ,
but I know she wants you .
And you cannot deny your
feels towards her either

She says with a smile

And I am not sure she knows
what she's signing herself up
for

Belle : maybe I should have
been smart , and let you be
the one to court her

We laugh

Me : no , it's good like this

Belle : so you agree ?

Me : babe ...

Belle : please , this way no one will feel side-lined . We all get what we want , and we just make our marriage work . The three of us , and no one has to know anything

. To the world , and our families she's your second wife . Just my sister wife , and nothing else . But we will know , our life . And it only matters to us , not anyone else

Me : she's a special one

She smiles

I love how talking about
Imbali

Just gets her to smile with
her eyes

It's sexy seeing my wife in
love with another female like
this

The possibilities of us three
dating each other

That's intriguing

I mean , Imbali is a stunning
woman

Honestly , I feel like it's a
gain for me

I stand to lose nothing , by
giving this a chance

I know what I feel

I have an idea of what she
feels

I just don't know how Belle
will take it

It might not be what she
expects

Me : I love you

Belle : and I love you more

I pull her closer

Bringing her face inches to
mine

And we kiss

.

.

.

.

Anabelle

Our clothes off

Our bodies , feeling each
other's bareness

Our breathing so high

Just moans and grunts

Him giving me such deep
and hard strokes

I love it , when he makes love
like this

It's like our souls are
intertwined

Everything is just in sync

My hands gripping hard on
his bare back

He's breathing down my
neck

My head thrown back

Just screaming in pleasure

Enjoying him inside of me

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 11

Anabelle

One thing about us

Even when we don't voice
things out

We are still communicating

And I know my husband

There are days , whereby he
looks like an ordinary lawyer

Just going into the office , to
deal with case files

There are days , where he's
just a lawyer

Going into the court of law

And then , there are rarely
days like this

Mhm !

Me : babe

He turns and looks at me

I hold both ties high

Me : royal blue or maroon ?

He smiles

Chris : royal blue love , with
the white shirt

I nod

I know he's not just dressing
for any ordinary day

He might have not told me
their conversation

But I know him

And just by his actions

He's done enough
communication

And I don't need to ask him

Because I know

Maybe there will be progress
after this

Maybe what Imbali needs ,
she will get after this

Talking to him

And it just being the two of them

And she can come to a decision

Or at least , tell us what she thinks

.

.

-

-

Imbali

I was so nervous to meet
with Belle

But now that I'm going to
meet with Chris

I am not nervous at all

If anything

I am eager to hear what he
wants to say

First it was the wife

And now him

Talk about an awkward
couple

Unless if he wants to plea for
his wife

On her unheard of request

I mean , he knows

And he's enabling her to wife
someone else

While he does it for her

So anything is possible with
them

.

.

.

.

Chris

Eva : Sir , there's a uhm ...Ms
Imbali here asking to see you

, but she doesn't have an appointment scheduled with you for today

Me : let her through

I drop the call

I didn't think she will come here this early

But I guess , she just couldn't
wait

Who can blame her ?

Surely what Belle said to her

Was a lot to take in

A knock comes at the door

I get up and open the door

And my eyes gaze into hers

Me : come in

She shyly looks down
walking in

Whatever she may be

There's still a human inside
there

Buried behind the tough
walls

And whatnot

I close the door locking it

I lead her to the couch

And we sit down

Me : you're so beautiful

She lifts her eyes

Imbali : twice now you do
this !

I raise my brow

Imbali : giving me
compliments , you're married
. How do you just casually
throw compliments at
another woman , one who's
not your wife ?

I chuckle

She's a hardball

Me : and I think you know
now , that is one unusual
marriage

Imbali : what do you want
from me with your wife ?

Me : we want you , nothing
else

Imbali : you say "we" , as in
you and her . But that's not
what she said

Me : is it ?

Imbali : she said I will be your
wife legally , while I'm just
her wife in truth

Me : mhm

She frowns

Me : she's my wife , what's
her's is mine

Imbali : what do you see
when you look at me ? Do I
look that desperate to be
passed between the two of
you ? Like is that why you

helped me , so you can cash
in . Because no one ever
does anything for anyone ,
for nothing

Me : I helped because she
didn't want to see you going
to jail

She sighs

Imbali : so it's more about her , than it is about you ?

I let out a fade smile

Me : between us , it will just depend on what you give me . And where exactly you see me fitting in

Imbali : so you care ?

Me : we knew about you ,
even before this whole
country did . It's not like it
was just an opportunity , one
that presented itself and we
saw a way in

She nods slowly

Imbali : I see

Me : let me order breakfast
for us

I get up

Catching a glimpse of a fade
smile on her face

This can either work well

Or it'll flop big time

Hearts would be broken

And trust gone

Not to mention betrayal

Unless we can understand
each person

And their desire for the other

Otherwise , it'll turn out to be
a big disaster

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 12

Imbali

Spending the time with Chris
yesterday

That was something else

I am wondering if they know
what they are doing

Both of them

Because , this can either work

Or turn out very ugly

Without a doubt

Anabelle is in love with me

And she loves her husband

Chris on the other hand

He maybe likes me

It's more like lust if you ask
me

And he loves his wife

As for me

I won't like

I love Chris , not yet to a
point of saying in love with
him

But I do love him

And as for his wife

It's just an attraction

Just because one has feelings
for women

It doesn't mean it's every
other woman

So I won't just fall for her

Just because she's a woman

This is a lot

I don't even know what my
mother would even say

Even though she wouldn't
know the whole truth

But then again

It's crazy in a way , like ...

I'll be seen and regarded as a
second wife

That woman has been
through enough

I just don't know

If I want to put her through
some more again

And then ...

My phone rings , bringing
me out of my thoughts

And it's Cleo

Just as I'm about to talk
about her

I haven't seen her in two
months

I pick up the call

Me : stranger

Cleo : hey

Okay !

Something is off here

We've gotten to know each
other

Amongst other things

Even though nothing was
established

Nor labelled

Me : what's up ?

Cleo : I saw that your case went well , you got off

Me : yeah

Cleo : your lawyer is cut throat , he had those people eating out of the palm of his

hands . There was no doubt ,
that he will get you off

Me : yeah

She sighs

Now my tone has changed

Cause I can hear , she's also
off

I wonder what's with her

Cleo : I am permanently
moving to Russia

I knew it

Me : right

Cleo : I am sorry , if I could

Me : no you would never
chose me , Cleo it's not like
we were in a relationship .
Even though I had hopes
that eventually we will , but it
is what it is . I felt what you
didn't feel , and that's okay . I
wish you all the best , we
fucked good . I guess it
ended , and that's fine . It's

what you have chosen for
yourself , your choice

I drop the call , blocking her
number

I delete it

I am sad no lies

She was my first woman

And I felt sometimes for her

And I thought she would be
it

But I should have known

All she wants is to pay her
revenge

And nothing else

And I guess that's where her
heart is

.

.

.

.

Anabelle

My hands are shaking

I am just nervous

I didn't think she would want
to see us so soon

Maybe it's because her
meeting with Chris went well

I wonder if she has come to a
decision

Chris : what's wrong ?

I turn and face him

Me : Imbali asked to see us

Chris : oh

I heave a sigh

Because I am worried

Me : do you think she's ready
to tell us , what she has
decided ?

Chris : maybe , could be

Me : and you're so calm

We laugh

Chris : whatever she decides ,
it's her decision . Wether it'll
make us happy or not , and
being nervous about it won't
change what she has decided

Me : yeah , I know it won't

But I just can't help it

.

.

-

-

Imbali

That phone call with Cleo
just threw me off

And I know dropping the call
on her

Even blocking her

She won't even be fazed by
that

She's all good where she is

And she's just going on with
her life

And maybe I should do the
same with mine

Even if it means , walking
into the unknown

Not knowing what I'll face

Or what I'm getting myself
into

Maybe it's the only way to
move on

I might have made this one
based on emotions

But what do I have to lose ?

Maybe normality , was just
never meant for me

.

.

.

•

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 13

Imbali

Me : sorry I am late

Belle : it's okay , we haven't
been waiting for long

Poor woman

She can't even pretend

I can see just how nervous
she is

Belle : should we order
something to drink ?

I look at Chris

And he just has his
expressionless blank look

Me : I am good , thanks

She smiles nervously

And looks at Chris

Chris : I am fine baby

Belle : okay ...

She exhales too high

Me : can we just get into it ?

Belle : uhm ...

Me : I have a lot going on in
my life right now , of which

you're aware of . So this , it
was the last thing I expected
. So I cannot just ...jump , I
need time to fix my things .
Get my life in order , in
regards with school and all

Belle : ohokay

She's disappointed no lies

Me : I am not saying no , but
I'm not saying yes yet . Give
me time

Belle : I ...I think that's
understandable

Me : yeah , so one more
thing . I hope you two have
this thing figured out , I don't
want to be entangled in

some drama . Facing a
jealous husband or wife , I
don't need that . I hope you
know what you're doing ,
and you can control your
feelings whatever they may
be . I'm sure we all see each
other differently , and we
don't feel the same feelings
for each other . Hopefully we
will stick to that

Belle smiles

Belle : I think we are good

I wonder if she knows

I'll be dating Chris

While she goes on to date
me

It doesn't matter that we'll be sharing a man

While we share each other

Me : another thing , due to the fact that I had a relationship with Zamcolo . I had surgery and removed my womb

They pop their eyes

Me : you can judge me later

....

Belle : but you weren't sick ,
wasn't that dangerous ? Is it
even legal to remove a
woman's womb , without any
complications leading to that
?

Me : obviously I did it
underhanded , besides here I
am alive . So it's all cool , just
thought I should tell you . In
case , you'll be expecting
babies from me . That's not
going to happen , not now
not ever

I turn my gaze to Chris

Belle : ah it's fine I guess , it's not like we are ready for kids anyways . And we have never had a conversation about kids , even between us . So I understand with you , besides it's still too early for that . And we'll still need to figure things between us

That's their business

And it has nothing to do with
me

I just wanted her to know my
business

So we're clear

And they what expectations
to have when it comes to me

•

•

•

•

Anabelle

Me : I think that's no deal
breaker

Chris : no

I heave a sigh holding his
hand

Imbali excused herself , to
the bathroom

We got a chance to talk

Chris : she knows what she
wants , this will depend on us
if it works or not

I nod

Me : I can see she feels for
you , and same you do for
her . I don't mind , if you two
do explore

He says nothing

But I know he knows , it's
true

So to say she's just mine
alone

It won't work

That I know for certain

Instead , they'll just run
behind my back

And cheat

So I don't want that

Me : the case is done , and she's thinking of school already. Surely she'll be moving , you think we can invite her to move in with us ? The sale of the house is going through , and the remodel at the house in Joburg is done . I think

staying in one house , will
make us be certain . And it'll
make things easier for us all

He nods

Hopefully Imbali will agree as
well

Because she will be leaving
for Varsity in a few weeks

So hopefully , she agrees to
live with us in Joburg

It was always the plan to
leave the village

She walks back to the table

I move slightly from Chris

She sits down

Me : we are okay with giving
you time

Imbali : alright

Me : but also , we will be
moving going to Joburg .
Chris has found job that side
, and I've opened a practice .

And we've bought a house ,
this one will be sold soon .
We know you'll be going to
Joburg as well

Imbali : if I'm able to
navigate back to normality ,
getting my life back in order
again

I smile

Me : trust me , you will get there

She shrugs

Me : so once all is done , we were thinking maybe you can come live with us

She chuckles

Me : crazy situation I know ,
but I feel like it'll bring us
even closer . If we are in
under one roof , seeing each
other every day

I don't know what her
reaction means

I just hope , she won't mind

Imbali : we'll see how it goes

I nod slowly

I am having some faith now

.

.

.

.

Imbali

It feels like this just gets
crazier by the minute

But we'll see how it goes

Just as long as we won't step
on each other toes

Then we will be fine

I don't know how

Especially when there's a possibility to be under one roof

Like really !

How would that even work ?

Mhm !

I swear , we will see and hear
things we ain't meant for

And that's where the jealousy
will start

I so hope those two know
what they are doing

Like they're certain

This will be like a first for
them

Unless if they've done this
before

They haven't mentioned it

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 14

Imbali

He pulls the chair for me

I sit down , placing my bag
on the table

He walks around and sits
down

Chris : thank you for coming

Me : I am intrigued

He chuckles

Me : will this be a normality ?

Chris : what ?

Me : I meet with your wife ,
and then you go on to meet
with me without her

He smiles

Chris : this is about us

I chuckle

Me : us ? There is a us ?

Chris : you will be my wife ,
definitely there will be an us .
Well , there is . Unless you
say otherwise

I laugh

Me : I won't be kept a secret
thing , tell your wife

Chris : it's not like she
doesn't know

Me : tell her , because I don't
know how this situation will
even be like

Chris : staying in one house ?

Me : will I be walking on you
two fucking ?

Chris : she could walk on us
making love

Shit !

What is this man doing to
me ?

Is he even aware of his
doings

Me : so I'll have my little
room next to the main
bedroom

He smiles

Chris : or you can have the
main bedroom

Me : say what now ?

We laugh

Chris : Belle can't have it all ,
her bread buttered both
ways

Me : come on

Chris : what I mean is this
...she gets you , and she gets

me . Both of us on a silver
platter , what does she get to
sacrifice ?

Oh fuck !

I see a disaster here

Chris : we're sacrificing , it's
only right she does the same

Mhm !

I wonder if she knows that's
how he feels

.

.

.

.

Chris

Seeing the worry on Imbali's
face

I knew I had to put this on
the table

And make sure we
understand each other here

Making sure Belle knows
what's what

Me : can we talk ?

She looks at me and wipes
her hands

She walks over and we sit
down

Belle : what's wrong ?

Me : nothing , I just want us
to talk

Belle : okay

Me : I am still you're husband
no matter what , and you
know you're protected if ever
anything happens between
us . And I am not saying that
anything will happen , but
you know

Belle : yes

Me : there's going to be
Imbali now , she will also
have to be taken care of .
The same way as you are

Belle : I don't mind giving her
half of my assets

I chuckle

Me : she will have mine , and
nothing of yours . I am doing
this for you , and I won't hold
back on anything

She smiles

Belle : for me ? Are you
saying , you and her won't
have anything ?

Me : I think we should stick to you two , because between me and her ...I don't want an agreement , I just want things to happen naturally . Without any expectations of anything , or trying to force anything for that matter

Belle : you're in love with her ?

Me : you're in love with
Imbali , she likes you

Belle : and ...she's in love
with you ?

Me : I don't want anyone
feeling left out here , if you
feel the heat will be too
much then

Belle : no it's okay , I understand we're different people . And we will feel differently about each other

Me : yes , now what does Imbali get ?

Belle : did she say something ?

Me : no , but I think we
should accommodate her

Belle : how ?

Me : when we all get to move
, let her have the main
bedroom

She frowns

Belle : with you ?

Me : I said between us , I just want things to run naturally

She nods

Me : think about it , but if you disagree tell me

Belle : no I think that's fine

Me : look , we're both going to be with you . You get both of us

Belle : you'll still be together

Me : however that will be

Belle : it's okay , I understand

I nod

Hoping this doesn't cause us
any drama

If she can't sacrifice for us

As much as we are sacrificing
for her

That would be unfair

•

•

•

•

Anabelle

I heave a sigh taking a deep
breath

Why am I feeling this way ?

This move is supposed to
make things better for us

All of us

But now ...

I don't know what to think , I
hate the way I am feeling

Uncertain and somehow
unsure

If they're in love with each
other

Where does that leave me ?

They both love me ...

But just not in love with me ?

I didn't anticipate this

After the conversation with
Chris

I can't even sleep

It's hard to close my eyes

I wonder if somewhere

One of us won't be feeling
neglected

Or jealous of the other

I can see the attraction
between them

And if they can explore that

I know what's hidden behind
their feelings

When secrets of the hearts
are exposed !

I fear that

Where will that leave me ?

Will I still feel safe ?

And as a part of them

Or I'll just be a third wheel
between them

Will I regret my decision to
invite another woman into
my husband's bed ?

How wise is this ?

Will my decision come back
to bite me ?

And I am the one who
opened the door , and
allowed this to happen

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 15

Imbali

Belle : I wish we weren't
leaving you behind ?

I smile

They're leaving today

And I'll be left behind

I still have to talk to my
mother

Alright first semester has
started

And it has passed me

I'll only start on second
semester

I still want to spend some
time with my mother

And aunty Lebo as well

They can go ahead

I will follow them

Chris has to start work

That's why they are leaving

And they can't postpone

And their house is sold

The sale has gone through

The new owners want to
move in

Me : I'll see you soon

She smiles

I can tell though

She's sad

I pull her hand and hold it
into mine

We look into each other's
eyes

Her love for me

It's so loud and evident

Me : I am coming , before
you know it I'll be there . And
it'll be awkward as fuck !

She laughs

Me : don't worry , I won't
change my mind

Belle : you promise ?

Me : with my heart

Belle : thank you

I nod , and look around

I pull her closer

The shock in her eyes

But I go ahead and kiss her

She shivers as she goes on to
respond back to the kiss

I feel his eyes just piercing
through my whole body

I open my eyes

And he's a bit further behind
her

Just folding his arms and
watching us

Damn !

He's really watching me , kiss
his wife

And he seems to be
entertained

Doesn't even mind the fact
that I'm looking at him

I close my eyes pulling her
closer

Deepening the kiss

And she presses her boobs
hard against mine

Letting out a slight moan

That brings by a feeling I
cannot describe

But now I know , we can
connect

Although it's not that deep

I don't even want to lie

Or even pretend about that

.

.

.

.

I watch as he walks her to the
car

I wanted to see them off at
the airport

But I must go home

I don't want to get my
mother worried

As she gets in , he closes the
door

And he walks back to me

I take a deep breath as he
stands in front of me

Why am I sad that I won't be seeing him for this time ?

It's definitely not the same feelings with Belle

Chris : you take care of yourself

I nod

Chris : call

I laugh

Me : no , you're so bad at
this . You call me

Chris : no , we call

I nod slowly

Me : yeah

Chris : give me a hug

Classic !

This ain't no hug

But mhm

Who am I , to dispute

I say nothing

And get closer to him

Closing the space in between

us

His body pressed hard

against mine

I feel his crotch

It has me swallowing hard

Chris : soon ...

His voice has deepened

I lift my eyes , barely looking
at him

His eyes are slightly shut

I say nothing , getting on my
toes

Placing my arms around his
neck

He has his arms behind my
waist

When one hand is just
slightly on my ass

His lips grace my lips

I feel my heart beating so
fast

My nerves awaken

I kiss him back , following his
deep slow pace

A tear drops down my cheek

And he deepens the kiss

I know it's anything but am
assurance

And I am assured

This somehow puts me at
ease

.

.

.

.

What a moment !

Now it's sinking in

I clear my throat

And he chuckles moving
back

I can replay that kiss over
and over again

Best kiss I've ever
experienced

Me : best you go

Chris : you don't wanna see
me off ?

I laugh

Me : have your time together
, enjoy each other . Because
when I come , a lot will
change . And there'll be a lot

of adjustment , so use this
time wisely

He nods

Chris : I'm ready for all

Mhm !

I guess that makes the two of
us

I just don't know about his
wife

But us , I think we're clear on
where we stand

Or so I hope

Because if not , this will turn
out to be very ugly for them

Too quickly

They better not mistake me
for something else

.

.

.

.

Anabelle

He took over 20 minutes

Just being with her

And they were out of sight
from the car

I couldn't see them

That's a lot of time

And anything can happen

A lot actually

But , I can't think like this

Especially , because I want
things to work

He gets in the car

Saying nothing

I want to open my mouth

But I don't want to ruin
anything

I didn't expect Imbali to just
take charge

And kiss me like that

And she damn kissed me

I will surely miss her

I can't wait to have more of
her

She's just something else

The driver starts the car

I look at Chris with a smile

He brings his hand over

I close my eyes taking a deep
breath

Leaning on his shoulder
laying my head

And he reeks of her perfume

Tear blurry my eyes

Am I ready for this ?

Do I even know what I'm
doing ?

Oh ...I need strength for all
this

.

-

-

-

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 16

Two Months Later

Anabelle

She's finally coming

I am so excited

I just cannot wait for her to
get here

I don't know what awaits us

But I'm open to wherever this
may take us

Hopefully , all of us will be
keen and willing

I've gotten her room ready

And I think everything is just
prepared for her

Now what's left , is for her to
get here

And I cannot wait

Chris will be picking her up
at the airport

I can't bring myself to

I am too nervous

Again what happens , if she's
changed her mind

Or she doesn't like
something here

We do talk over the phone

We have been talking ,
almost everyday

That's assuring yes

But talking over the phone

Compares nothing to talking
face to face

But I hope we can all just
cope with each other

And just get along well

The same way we have been
doing over the phone

That nothing changes now
that we'll be living together

.

.

.

.

Imbali

He has his eyes on the road

Driving with one arm

While his other hand , is
placed on my thigh

I'm just looking outside the
window

There's just a lot of thoughts
going through my head

This is it

If maybe there was still a
time to turn back

I should have taken it long
back

I mean

Now we're just a few minutes
away from their place

I don't know what to expect

All this is new

And I don't know what to
make of it

Relationships over the phone
are different

From when we are seeing
each other , face to face

.

.

.

.

I feel his gaze on me

I turn my head slowly looking
at him

He smiles

I chuckle

Me : what ?

Chris : what ...what ?

Me : come on

Chris : I am happy that you're
here

I swallow hard

I didn't expect to hear that

Maybe he is

But I don't know how I am
feeling

We still haven't established
how this living together will
work

What if it turns out to be an
unpleasant situation ?

Chris : the good thing is that
, you're welcome to walk
away if you wish . Just that it
will break me

What

Are we there already ?

Me : really ?

Chris : yeah

I don't know what this man
does to me

But I cannot help myself

I think he's more of who I'm
excited to explore with

He's who I want

I think that's very clear with
me

Mhm !

I hope it doesn't turn into an
ugly one

Fighting over him

Because if he allows and let's
me

I won't walk away either

No matter what

Wether Belle and I work or
not

.

.

-

-

Chris

I watch the reaction on her

And the reaction on Belle

Two different things

But I can tell , Belle is happy

I am not so certain about
Imbali

She might be happy

For other certain reasons

Belle : I am so happy you are
here

Imbali : me too

Belle : babe thanks

I nod

Belle : I made dinner

Me : I'll go take a quick
shower , and come back to
join you

Belle : alright

I walk over to them , and
peck her lips

With my hand on Imbali's
waist

I move back

Belle stares into my eyes

I remove my hand from
Imbali

And turn back walking
upstairs

.

.

.

.

Anabelle

Me : I hope that wasn't
awkward for you

She looks at me

Imbali : I am guessing maybe
I should get used to it

I smile

Me : I hope I can also be
affectionate with you , even if
it's in front of him . That's the
whole point of this , to
express ourselves without

holding anything back . And
not being ashamed to love
each other loudly

She nods

Me : come , let's have a drink
he'll find us ahead

I take her hand and we walk
to the dinning room

•

•

•

•

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 17

Anabelle

Me : I think she was
comfortable enough

He looks at me and nods

Chris : yeah

She did take the main
bedroom

We are in the room just
opposite hers by the corridor

We're not far apart

It's not as big as hers

But I am okay with it

After all

We do have to
accommodate her

And make her feel welcome

And feel at home

Also for her to feel as part of
us

Not like , she's an outsider

Me : I am thinking I will take
her out , just the two of us .
We can do something
together

Chris : that's nice

Me : yeah , hopefully she will
like it

Chris : she won't have a
reason not to

I don't know

Imbali is like a difficult puzzle
to solve

So , getting to know her

And spending time with her

That might take a while

Much longer than I think

.

.

.

.

Chris

I knock at the door and let
myself in

She's still in bed , looking so
perfect

Describing her looks doesn't
do her any justice

Because she's a beauty

I close the door and walk in
further

Walking towards the bed

I sit down , on the bed

Just admiring her beautiful
face

She looks so insanely cute

With her untied

Some strands on her face

I slowly remove the strands
of hair with my finger

She slowly opens her eyes

Slowly gazing into mine

I lean down

Capturing her lips into mine

She lets out a moan , that
shoots to my dick reacting

I chuckle pulling back

I peck her lips slowly

And she opens her eyes

We stare at each other in
silence

She smiles

Imbali : hi

Me : hi

The silence

There's just a lot going on in
it

But I'm glad we both know
and understand it

I know sooner rather than
later

We will have to deal with this

Get it over and done with

I mean ...we can't deny it

.

.

.

.

Imbali

I can't believe he came to
check on me

That early in the morning

He looked ready to leave for
work

And I so badly wanted him

I swear , the way I fantasize
about this man

He better be worth it

And not disappoint me when
it comes to it

I know now it's just me and
Belle in the house

Maybe we can use this day

For us

Without Chris

Because he's a distraction for
me

That man does things to me
without even trying

.

.

.

.

Chris

Knowing that she's here

The fact that she slept just a
few feet away from me

That felt somehow

And this morning

I just wanted a piece of her

Hopefully , it won't be long

Because I know she feels
exactly as I do

.

.

.

.

Anabelle

Me : please confirm the
appointment for tomorrow

I pull a chair and sit down

Me : alright thank you , thank
you so much

I drop the call

A spa date

I think that's well deserved

And we will enjoy ourselves

In a relaxed place

Without any kind of tension
and all

Hopefully Imbali agrees to
go with me

After all , this is more for her

Than it is for me

I just want her to relax

So she can be able to be free

Especially with me

•

•

•

•

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 18

Anabelle

He walks in the bedroom

My eyes trail to his boner

Sneaky man

I'm sure something just
happened between them

I won't ask though

Even though I wouldn't mind
to know

Chris : she'll be done soon

I nod

He walks past me heading to
the bathroom

I let out a smile

And follow behind him

I open the shower door and
look at him

Just as he's about to open
shower tap

Chris : what's wrong ?

I know we're just both so
excited to have Imbali here

But we must still pay
attention to each other

He's not the kind of a man
who does 10 minutes

And he's done

So I know what happened in
the kitchen isn't enough

I take his hand and pull him
towards me

I get down on my knees

He chuckles

Chris : don't keep her waiting

I shake my head stroking his
dick

My hand slightly sliding to
his balls

He deep grunts

I lean forward teasing his tip
with my tongue

He grabs the back of my
head

I open my mouth wider

Taking his dick inside of my
mouth

He goes on to thrust slowly

As I go on to suck on his dick

Playing with his balls

While my one hand is
grabbing on his ass

He increases his pace

I gag as he grunts

And I feel his dick twitching
inside of my mouth

I quickly move back

And he shoots up his cum all
over my face

Chris : you didn't have to get
this messy

I would never swallow cum ,
never !

Me : I'll clean my face

He helps me up

•

•

•

•

Imbali

She walks down

In just casual jeans , t-shirt
and sneakers

With a head wrap

Belle : I am sorry I kept you
waiting

I wouldn't be surprised if she
was busy fucking her
husband

Me : it's cool

She smiles

Belle : we can go

I down the juice and grab my
side bag

She grabs her car keys and
we walk out

Belle : can you drive ?

Me : yeah

Belle : you a fan of cars ?

I chuckle as we get in the
MX5

Me : not just cars , I love big
cars . If it's not big , then let
it be fast

She nods driving out

.

.

.

.

Anabelle

It's not awkward at all

We're enjoying this

We look refreshed

And there's glow shinning

Me : I am glad we did this

Imbali : yeah it felt good ,
and was very much needed

Me : so ...

I pick up the glass of
champagne

Imbali : what ?

She asks with a slight laugh

Me : when we get back , I
want us to have a sit down
and just talk things though

Imbali : right

Me : this may seem like there's a lot of talking , but it's so we don't have pending issues left unattended

Imbali : I get that , so far I think I'm getting the hang of this

I can see that she is

She's just herself

And she's holding nothing
back

She doesn't shy away from
anything

And that's exactly what I
want

And not just from her

But from all of us

Me : do you think your
mother and aunt , won't
mind you marrying a man
that's already married ?

She laughs

Imbali : my mother , I don't know . She can be unpredictable at times , but as for my aunt ...mhm , that's another thing

Now that's scaring me

Imbali : she speaks her mind ,
and not everyone gets her .
She might just want to have
me admitted in an asylum ,
thinking I've lost a screw up
there

We laugh

Me : well , I so hope it
doesn't get to that

I mean , I'm sure it won't be
smooth sailing

But , I would love for it to be

So they can get married
sooner

And Imbali will feel like she's
a part of us

Knowing she's family

Imbali : but hopefully
whatever may come , we will
overcome it

That's hopeful

Now this is what I'm talking
about

Knowing that we're all in this

Even though , what's to
happen between them

Still scares me

Because I feel like it's the
unknown

I am not certain about
anything

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 19

Imbali

Belle : I'll see you in a few

I nod

We part ways

She goes into their bedroom

And I go into mine

It's been a day

A good great one it was

I wish now I could just rest

But then , we all have to sit
down and talk

I wonder about what

With these people you never
know

I wouldn't be surprised if it's
another shocker

That seems to be their life

Concerning their life choices

And too much talking

It bores me to be honest

I don't know , why we always
have to talk

All the time

It's too much

I take my clothes off

I want to at least wear
something comfortable for
this

As I head to the closet

A knock comes at the door

Me : come in

I answer , the door opens
and Chris walks in

Okay ...

I should have probably put
on something

Before saying enter

What was I thinking ?

He closes the door behind
him

And walks over to me

Why is my pussy reacting ?

Mhm !

This is awkward

I swallow hard as he gets
closer

Standing in front of me

Just inches away

I'm thinking he'll say
something

But he's just fucking me with
his eyes

My nipples harden at the
sight on his eyes

As they slightly close

It's like I can feel his heart
beat and rate

Going at the same pace and
rate like mine

Gosh !

Me : you won't say ...nothing
?

He doesn't want to talk

Maybe he came to talk

But now , things have taken a
turn

I move back a bit

And he moves with me

I'm so near to the wall ,
moving back I'll be pressed
against it

I can literally just feel chills all
over my body

He holds his hand out

And brings it forth

I take a deep breath

Trying to gather myself

But who I am fooling ?

I'm good as gone

As his hand grabs my boob

And it fits into his hand

His thumb rubbing on my
already hard nipples

Me : lets

Chris : shhhh ...

He leans forward

His face just an inch away
from mine

His lips grace my lips

His one hand trailing to my
ass

And he grabs my ass cheeks

His lips devouring mine

Like I'm his to have

.

.

-

-

Anabelle

It was a good thing that we
bought takeaway food

We don't have to worry
about cooking

We can have dinner together

And still have time to sit
down and just talk

Without worrying about
making dinner

And that on its own , would
take time

I grab my glass of wine and
sit down

I open the TV

And just flip over the
channels

Imbali said she's just going
to change

I don't know about Chris

Would I be wrong to assume
he's in her room ?

But for what ?

He didn't say anything when
he left our room

I got in

And minutes later he got out

Just after we conversed a
little

I'll just wait for them

We can always warm up the
food

If they take too long to come

Although , I am tempted
right now

To just walk up there

And see what's happening

But if I find them busy
fucking

Would I be able to stomach
that ?

Maybe I should see them ,
and that would put me at
ease

It's not like it won't happen

It will happen anyways

That's if it hasn't happened
already

I take a deep breath

The dynamics that goes into
this

Emotions get high

I see that now

This won't be a walk in the
park

We're people with feelings

And feelings get mixed

.

.

.

•

Imbali

I so badly want him

To just ravish me and have
his way with me

However he wants and
pleases

But he moves back

And I'm still pinned against
the wall

He stares into my eyes and
smiles

I don't know what he's trying
to do

But I so hope they don't
think they can play me

I will show them ghosts

They clearly don't know me

Ba ya ngifunda (they're just
learning about me)

Noma bangizwa nge ndaba
(or they just hear about me)

I chuckle shaking my head

He parts my legs a bit

And slides his finger inside
my folds

I am dripping wet

The smile on his face

He's clearly pleased with
himself

I'll let him be

But it'll be the first and the
last he does this nonsense of
his

I am not his toy

He doesn't know me well

He can have his wife

But he toys with me

What does he think I am ?

Doesn't he stare deep into
my eyes

As he sucks his finger off

Chris : I'll see you down

I watch him as he moves
back and walks out

I let out a slight laugh

I gather myself walking to
the closet

I won't even bother with a
shower

What's it for ?

It's not like I got fucked

Or that I reek of him

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 20

Anabelle

Just as I'm about to get up

Chris walks down

And my eyes trail to his zip

Everything still looks like he
left our room

But I can tell , he's damn
horny

Without a doubt

He did see her

I am just not sure if anything
happened between them

But definitely , they must
have kissed

I swallow hard

And he comes over to sit
down

One the single opposite
couch

Me : should I get you a drink
?

Chris : no , I am good

Me : it's going to be a chilled
talk , we should just relax

Chris : mhm , I am

I nod

Me : uhm ...is Imbali coming soon ?

Chris : uhm ...

He chuckles

Me : I am asking , assuming that you were with her

He laughs

Chris : why would you
assume that ? I could have
been in my study

I nod

I don't know whether to say ,
I believe him or not

Me : it's

She walks down

In ripped bum shorts and a
sorts bra , walking barefoot

Even I am aroused now

I wonder how Chris is

There's no way , he's not
feeling something seeing all
this

Imbali : sorry , I am here now

She walks past us

And pours herself a glass of
wine

She's so free

My eyes trail to Chris

Right now , I am not even
sure Imbali is aware of what
she's doing to us

.

.

.

.

Chris

She knows what she's doing

And she's executing it well

I chuckle as she sits down
next to Belle

Who's clearly , having some
ideas right now

I am sure she cannot wait to
have Imbali

I mean ...I don't blame her

I totally understand

Imbali : are we going to talk ,
or just stare at each other

Belle laughs

Belle : sorry , you just look
amazing

Imbali smiles

Imbali : thanks babe

And she leans over , her one
hand trailing behind Belle's
neck

She brings her closer ,
closing her eyes

And she kisses him

My dick twitches at the sight

As they go on to deeply kiss
each other

So passionately

And it evokes something in
me

Belle let's out moans

As her hand , grabs on
Imbali's arm

I get up

Me : fuck ...

With a slight curse under my
breath

They pull out of the kiss and
laugh

Imbali : sorry

Me : no , don't be

I pour myself a glass of
whiskey

And down it

Belle : babe ...

I pour another one and sit
down

What the fuck !

Imbali : that's allowed right ?
I didn't offend anyone

I chuckle

She's fucking with us

And she knows

The same way she knew
exactly what she was doing
kissing Belle like that

Belle : no , you didn't

I just nod

Imbali : good , because in a
situation like this I want

freedom . I want to be able
to express myself , without
thinking maybe I shouldn't in
front of Chris

Yeah !

I don't know what to say

I meanseems like I am
being served what I served

And well , it stings a bit

Belle : I don't think it's a
problem

Me : no , it's not

She nods taking a sip of her
wine

.

-

-

-

Imbali

I do me

I don't follow anyone's rules

I make my own rules

I guess , they are about to
feel that

If they thought , they can just
toss me around

Or pass me in between them

Me : I meanwould it be
crazy if we saw either of us
fucking the other ?

Belle laughs

The mood is laughter now

They're no longer tense

Belle : wouldn't it just make
things easier ? Like we won't
have to feel somehow about
it

Chris : or it would mean ,
we'll tire from sex . Because
after one sees others fucking
, they'll also want to be
fucked

Me : insane

We laugh

Belle : honestly , I have thought about it . But it didn't leave me with anything tangible

Me : I guess we just do us , besides that's not just it . This is a relationship , and a marriage . Surely , it's more than just sex . That shouldn't just be our only foundation

Belle : definitely

I side eye Chris

Chris : so whatever happens ,
let it happen . Just as long as
we won't step on each other
toes , or make others feel
neglected . If there's
anything , that wouldn't sit
well with either of us if being

done . We best voice it out ,
and know how the other feel
. If affection , in front of the
other doesn't sit well with
them we'll know not to do it

Belle : you have a problem
with it ?

Me : no , I don't . In fact , I
want you guys to continue

living your lives . Don't stop
or change because of me , or
hold yourself back . Be you ,
and do you . Like if you are
kinky as hell , continue being
like that . Don't mind me

We laugh

It's nice now

Hopefully it stays this way

Or else , other's will feel the heat

And when heat gets too much

Others get burnt

.

.

-

-

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 21

Chris

I could be crazy

Or maybe just overthinking
this

But , I know Imbali

I feel something for her

That I don't even know how
to put into words

I understand her to a point

That it feels like I've known
her all my life

And I know this

Right now , she holds all the
cards

We might be thinking , we
invited her into this

We have the upper hand

But we don't

She knows what she's doing
right now

And she knows what she
wants

She's playing this her own
way by her rules

All that talk , that night

It wasn't just talk

We're dancing to her tune

And she will make sure

She's making sure all this will
work in her favour

We might have bit more than
we can chew

More like , I am speaking for
Belle

I know myself

And I know I can handle
myself well

I don't know about her

I haven't spent much time
with her as of late

I'm handling a high profile
case

So when she's not at Varsity
she's at home

Today , I have some time to
spare

I would have wished she's
home

But she's not

Only Belle is

So I'll make use of what's
here

So we're spending this day
together

I've arranged a picnic for us

Nowhere fancy

Just right here at home

-

-

-

-

Imbali

Me : there's something I
need to tell you

Mom : is everything okay ,
are you okay ?

Me : yes I am fine

Mom : don't scare me

I laugh

Me : it's nothing to be scared
of

Mom : then what is it ?

Me : there's a man that I met

She sighs

Me : and he wants to marry
me

Mom : what ?

Me : he'she wants to
marry me , and he's ready to
ask for my hand in marriage

Ask me what I'm doing ...

I am doing this my way

I won't dictated to by anyone

And I am no one's pawn

If it must be done this way

Then so be it

Mom : I don't understand
this , you just got there .

Already there's someone
who wants to marry you ,
Imbali ...

Poor woman

As if I haven't put her
through enough as it is

Mom : how do you even go
on , to consider all this ? A
proposal of some random
man

Me : I have known him for a while now

Mom : enough to want to marry him ?

Me : I love him , and he loves me . And you also know him , he's a good man

Mom : who is he ?

Now ...

I just have to say it

Tell the truth as it is

Me : it's Chris Ndwandwe

The silence

I know , it's nothing but just shock

Mom : another one ...not the one who was your lawyer and is married !

Okay !.

There's emphasize on that he's married

Me : it's him

Mom : Imbali ...

I know I'm a lot

And I always just tire her out

She can't just seem to catch
a break with me

Me : Anabelle knows mom ,
and she's given us her
blessings

Mom : you're almost 19 , and
at this age you tell me you
want to be a second wife ?
Like what a joke is this !

Me : mom I ...

My phone rings and it's Chris

I heave a sigh

Mom : I don't know what you
want me to say

Say yes , please

That would be amazing

Me : uhm ...I have a call
coming in , please let me call
you after 10 minutes

I drop the call

And answer Chris's call

Me : hey

Chris : did you receive your parcel ?

Me : what ?

Chris : where are you ?

I smile

Just wondering if the parcel ,
is a real one

Or it's him

Me : at the cafeteria

Chris : come outside

Me : why ?

Chris : please , just come

I can't say no , can I ?

Me : okay

He drops the call

I pack my books and grab
my bag walking out heading
to the gate

.

.

-

-

Anabelle

This has been a great day

The picnic

It sure was a great surprise

I didn't even expect it

But I am happy

Chris : there's something I
need to tell you

Me : what ?

Chris : it's about Imbali

My heart ...

I swear , if she still had a
womb I would think she's
pregnant

Because to this day , I still
don't know if they've been
fucking or not

But I know she's not
pregnant

I can only hope that he isn't
changing his mind about her

I can only hope

That it's nothing that's going
to hurt me

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 22

Imbali

I cannot believe this

He bought me a car

Like a whole Maserati

Wow !

I am speechless and out of words

Right now , I am so excited

That I cannot even wait

I just can't hold myself

After the delivery guy handed me the box

I opened it , and saw what's
inside

I couldn't wait

I got into an Uber

And now , I'm headed home

I cannot wait to see my baby

I didn't see this coming

Never thought Chris would
buy me a car

I mean ...why would he ?

I didn't even call him back

I just want to see my car

I am so excited

I didn't think , I will have my
first car so soon

I mean , I still have to let my
money chill

Maybe for a few years

Before I can access it

To avoid it being traced back
to the royal family

And me being caught up in
being the one who stole it
from them

That would just open up old
wounds all over again

And it wouldn't be worth it

.

.

.

.

Anabelle

Chris : I bought her a car

Wow !

I guess I didn't see that one
coming

Me : wow !

Chris : I should have told you

I nod slowly

But then again , I don't know
how to react

He caught me off guard
totally

Chris : I don't ...I am sorry

Me : no , don't apologize .
You did nothing wrong

Chris : maybe I should have
spoken to you about it first

Me : no , it wasn't necessary .
I mean , you did something
nice for her . You didn't have
to clear it with me , would
you want to clear something
with her first it was for me ?

Chris : not everything

Me : see what I mean

I let out a fake smile

To be honest , I wanted to be
the one buying her a car

I had already made up my
mind about that one

And just like he did

I wasn't going to tell him
either

Me : you did something very
nice for her

I lean over him

Straddling him , and he puts
his hands on my waist

I bring my face closer to his
and we kiss

He doesn't waste time taking
my clothes off

And I'm left bare naked

Feeling his hard weapon
pressing hard on my pussy

I slowly move my waist

As his hands grab on my ass
cheeks

I throw my head back , just
as pleasure runs through my
body

Sliding my hand down , and I
unzip his pants

Taking out his dick , I slowly
rub it on me

But quickly I slide it inside of
me

He deep groans , as I let out
moans of pleasure

.

.

-

-

Imbali

I am excited

I am happy

Just out of words

And I am feeling all kinds of
emotions

I love everything about this
car

Like damn !

I know Chris is home

So I walk inside the house

And just as I walk in

Moans of sex welcome me

And bodies sweating
slamming into each other

Like ...what the hell ?

What's wrong with these two
?

Every second they have
together it's sex and nothing

It must be nice

They should join pornhub or
something

I am so not for this situation

If they think I'll be a sex toy

They're in for a big surprise

Right it's Imbali for Imbali

Nothing else

It's me and what I want

For me

That's it

Because I can see this whole
situation

Is not what they sold it to be

But I will not be used

I follow the moans to the
lounge

Standing by the door

I have such a clear view

Belle is riding Chris , like her
whole life existence depends
on it

Her ass is bouncing on his
thighs

And I can literally see his dick
, going in and out of her
pussy

I swallow hard

Living here , is shit torture

Chris grabs on her ass cheeks

Bringing her down to her ass
cheeks

And she lays on top of him

He brings his knees up a bit
slightly

And he just goes on to
pound inside of her so hard

Belle screams in pleasure

And his grunts hits home

I shake my head

And as I'm about to turn

Chris lifts his head looking at
me

I look at him , and not waste
a second

I walk out

I remove the ribbon on my
car

And get inside

The smell of a brand new car

That gets me to smile

I take out the keys , and start
the car

I drive out

A night away from this house

In this new baby

That's exactly what I need

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 23

Two Weeks Later

Anabelle

Imbali : bye

She grabs an apple and
walks out

I look at Chris

And he's focusing on his
phone

I don't know

But something is wrong here

Imbali is not herself

She's always at varsity

Even on weekend's

She doesn't spend time with
us anymore

I don't know what happened

Or what changed

But something is a miss here

She's changed and is barely
home

It's like she's not even a part
of us

I am getting worried

That maybe she's seeing
someone out there

Maybe some guy or girl at
varsity

And Chris is ignoring this
whole issue

It's like nothing is wrong

Or he doesn't see him

I tried talking to Imbali

But it's like she's shutting me
out

I don't know what's what

Me : she's not okay

I say to him

Even though , I knew he will
just brush me off as always

Like he doesn't see
something is not right with
her

Me : what if she doesn't want us anymore ?

Chris : you're overthinking this , there's nothing like that

Me : but

Chris : no buts , you're really blowing this whole thing

I heave a sigh

I know I have reason to be
worried

For all this time

She hasn't spent time with
any of us

She's always on her phone

I don't even remember the
last time she kissed me

We still haven't had sex

I don't know

This doesn't feel like it's
working right now

Me : for someone who just got a brand new car , two weeks ago . She looks very miserable

I grab the dish cloth and place the dishes in the dishwasher

Wiping my hands with the dishcloth

Chris doesn't seem to see the problem that I see

He doesn't pay attention to it

So this conversation won't go anywhere I know that

.

.

.

•

Imbali

Me : yes

Chris : that's how my call is
answered ?

Me : I am busy

Chris : no you're not , come home

Me : no , I am busy

Chris : let's not do this

I shake my head

Chris : I will expect you home soon

He drops the call

Things haven't been that
sweet

Not that there's any problem
with that

I know what I am doing

And I am doing it
deliberately

And they will eat from the
palm of my hands

My mother is still waiting on
him to send his people

He hasn't said anything
about that

But he will send them sooner
rather than later

I will make sure of that

They will not bring me into
this situation

And then act like I'm a third
wheel

Hell no !

No one gets to do that to me

It'll be a cold day in hell

Before I roll over for them

And let them toy on top of
my head

.

.

.

.

I walk in the house

And knowing that Belle is at
work

I know he's alone

I don't see him anywhere

I won't bother to call him

I just head up to my room

I was done with my lectures
anyways

I get inside my room

And take my sneakers off

His presence behind me

It cannot be missed

I take a deep breath , closing
my eyes

And he holds me from
behind

Placing a kiss on my neck

Damn !

I slowly remove his hands
from my waist

And I move from him

Chris : really ?

Me : don't

I sit down on the bed

Chris : what ?

Me : I am not your thing to
toy with , next thing you're
all over your wife . And you
just tease me , like I am to be

toyed with . You don't pay the same attention to me , that you do to her . She's not here now , you presume I'm to be used

Chris : that's not ...

Me : as it stands right now , I don't even know why I am still here . I don't know what

I'm doing here , you both
just do you . And when you
feel the need for me , or you
start to get bored with each
other then you run to me

Chris : come on Imbali , you
know that's not true

Me : is it not ? You fuck your
wife like there's no tomorrow

, but you've never even touched me like that . She claims to want me , but she's also never had sex with me . So what exactly am I here for ? You can't buy me with a stupid cheap car , I can afford a ton of those . You two have no need and no use for me here , and I am leaving . Until you both grow up and make up your minds

Chris : this is not how i
anticipated this to go like , I
am sorry that ...

Me : I don't wanna hear it , if
you want me to still stay
around here then marry me
Chris . Make me your wife ,
and start treating me like
one . Otherwise leave me

My phone rings

I take it out of my bag

Me : Psycho

I answer with a smile

Me : yeah , I'll be there soon .

Order me a drink

I drop the call getting up

Chris : we're still talking

Me : no , I am done talking .
You go ahead and tell your
wife what I said , seeing that
you both love each other so
much you can't keep
anything from each other .

You don't even know why I
am here

Chris : Imbali ...

Me : I am going out , excuse
yourself

Chris : you're going out with
who ?

Mxm !

Me : don'tyou can't be
jealous over me , I'm nothing
of yours as yet

He's left dumbstruck

I walk over to my bathroom
leaving him there

Maybe I should consider
careers

I could potentially be an
award winning actress

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 24

Imbali

This is clearly not easy for
him

His expression says it all

He looks a bit tight

Maybe that's because he
doesn't even know what to
say to her

He dials her and puts the
phone on speaker

So I am also listening as it
rings

After a while Belle answers

Belle : babe

Chris : hey

Belle : I am heading home , I don't know if Imbali is home and has fixed dinner . I'm thinking of just ordering something , so we don't cook . Maybe we can all sit down and address her behaviour as of late

What the fuck !

My behaviour

Who the fuck does this
woman think she is ...huh ?

I let out an annoyed chuckle

And Chris looks at me

Poor man , he looks kind of
defeated

He better deal with his so
not wife

I am not her child

She doesn't dictate to me

This will get very ugly

Way too quick

If Chris doesn't put her on a
leash

All she knows is to talk and
nothing else

Quite frankly I am bored of
all the talking

Chris : uhm ...

He looks at me

And I just pretend like I don't
even see him

I don't even know why he's
here

Why did he follow me ?

And he had to tell me to get
my ass into the car

While I was busy enjoying
myself with Psycho

Without him and his wife

This is me giving them space

So they can fuck around their
house in peace

We're at Sky's Hotel

We're clearly spending the
night here

But Chris clearly doesn't
know me

His little plan won't work

Chris : we won't be coming , I am sorry I'm only letting you know now . We'll talk tomorrow , and there's something I need to tell you

Belle : oh okay , so you're with her ?

She is down

Even I can hear it

I mean , her husband is
spending the night out

Doesn't even tell her why

Or where he is at least

And worse , she knows he's
with me

Chris : I already said we

Belle : okay , it's fine ...it's
fine

She's lying it's not

But now let the tables turn

And let her feel what I felt

When I got ignored like I
didn't even existed

While they went on with their
lives

Everything I did earlier on

That was all just an act

I chuckle

That was all just an act for
Chris

I wanted to see if he
wouldn't follow me

And he did

Now , I want to see if he will
change his ways

And start paying attention to
me as well

And stop pretending like
Belle is the only woman
around and available for him

And also , if he will go on
and finally just marry me

.

.

.

.

That phone call took a few
minutes

The wife is not that happy

Even though she's
pretending like she's okay

I'm laying on the bed

Watching TV

He sits down next to me

Taking his shoes off

Chris : we're about to get married , why are you entertaining other men ?
That was not the agreement

I laugh

Me : the damn agreement , only favours you and your wife . And it only works for

you both , so you shouldn't
even be asking me this right
now

Chris : I ...I am sorry , I didn't
think ...

He heaves a sigh

Now I have him where I want
him

Chris : I will do better

Me : mhm , I told you what
must happen

Chris : by tomorrow , the
letter will be with your
mother

Okay ...okay

Now we're getting
somewhere

Me : I will only believe that ,
once I see it

Chris : okay , but please ...no
boys you're hurting me

I secretly smile

Me : Psycho is gay

Chris : come on , that guy
didn't look gay to me . Or
even speak like it

Me : that's because he's
masculine , he's a top gay

Chris : what ?

I laugh

Me : you're better off not
knowing anything

He sighs

And I can tell there's a lot in
his mind

He's exactly where I want
him

Hopefully this lesson for him

Goes for his wife as well

But right now things have
changed

I don't care much about her

It's the man I want

And I always get what I want

So I will get him

Come hell or high water

I don't know where will she
be by then

Or what's gonna happen to
her

I just don't care

Belle pretended and wooed
me in

Being in the frontline of
everything about this

Like she will be okay with
every situation

And then I'm left dry

Mhm , two can play the
game

They chose the wrong one if
they wanted a puppet

I get up

Me : I am going to take a shower , please order something for me

I take my clothes off

Right in front of him

And his eyes , are literally
piercing through my skin

I bend over taking my panty

He groans , I side eye him

And there's nothing in his
eyes

But just lust

He's insane

He wants me badly as much
as I want him

But he wants me to beg him

Hell no !

Two can play the game

I don't know who he will fuck

Seeing that it's just us this
night

There's no wife to run to

After he leaves me feeling
horny like shit

I walk past him

He grabs my arm

I look at him

Chris : don't do this to me

I shrug

Me : what ?

He says nothing

But takes my hand

He places it over his pants on
his dick

Shit !

I swallow hard

I can just imagine having him

And he fills me up

He moves closer his body
pressed hard against mine

I swallow hard , trying to
control my breathing

I remove my hand

Me : I have to shower , and I
asked for food

I try to move back

But he holds me tight

And he dry humps on me

Shit !

If this feels this way

How does the real shit feel ?

But damn , I can't

It will be too easy for him

He must know , I am not his
second best thing

Me : don't use me , because
your wife is not here . And
don't have sex with me now ,
because of pity . I didn't
complain so you can give me
second best no

I move back from him

Me : either I am the best , or
nothing

I turn and walk to bathroom

Me : fuck !

I lean by the wall getting ,
taking a deep breath

My pussy is throbbing
painfully

I do need some action

But Chris needs to know
better

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 25

Anabelle

It was a rough night

I barely even slept

I Just couldn't

I kept thinking

And having so many what if's

It was just a lot

I woke up early morning

I was cleaning around the
house

I cleaned the whole house

In just a few hours

I guess that's what stress
does to a person

I couldn't even go to work

I keep looking at the time

I cooked I can't even eat

I wonder when will Chris get
here

Or Imbali at least

I just cannot stop thinking

Did something happen
between them ?

I mean , why would they
spend the night away from
home ?

It doesn't give me peace

I didn't even think Imbali
would get intimate with Chris

Before she does with me
seeing that I wanted her

I don't know how this makes
me feel

But I know , I don't feel okay

I don't even feel like I like
this

.

.

.

.

Imbali

Chris : I am a man of my
words

I look at him

Chris : I didn't realise what was happening , but I'm glad you brought it to my attention . And now I swear , things will change . I am not just saying , because I want you to believe me . You're no second best Imbali , and you never will be . I will make sure of that

I nod

Me : but like I said , I want to
see action

Chris : and you will , I
promise

Me : and Belle ?

Chris : I will talk to her , and she will also understand . We agreed , to make things work

Me : I don't want to feel like a tag along

Chris : you're not , and you won't be

Mhm !

We'll see

Chris : I don't want a night
like last night

I laugh

He takes a deep breath

Chris : that's not nice

Me : you'll be okay , you're a
big man

Chris : the day I get you ...

I laugh

Me : I wasn't fighting with
you , it was just my truth .
And please talk with your

wife , and leave me out of it .
Because it's clear , she loves
to talk it never ends . Well I
am tired of that , I've done
enough talking

He nods

I get up walking to the
bathroom

If he can keep to his word

Then everything will go my
way

I will not be led

I will take the lead

And I will be heard

I don't follow anyone

I think that's evident enough

And I cannot be ignored

I refuse to be an invisible
part of this

Belle will just have to endure
and face the consequences

of her doings , whatever she
was thinking when she
thought of such

.

.

.

.

Chris

Me : will you help me with
that ?

Uncle : I don't understand
this

I heave a sigh

Me : like I said , I want to
take a second wife . And I am
ready to send a delegation , I
want things to be done
correctly . So we are married

traditionally , even the
ancestors will recognise her

Uncle : where does this come
from ? And what about your
wife ...because despite the
fact that there's no legal
marriage or any bride price
Belle is still your wife . As you
said and told both families

Me : she knows about this woman , she's not a side chick . And Belle has given me her blessings

He sighs

Me : please , I don't want to take matters into my own hands when I still have family

Uncle : but why the rush ?

Me : it's not , we've been together for a while now .
And I don't want to seem like I'm disrespecting my wife , by continuing this relationship without doing things right

Uncle : this is unexpected

Me : please

Uncle : and you're certain
about this ?

Me : more than anything

Uncle : okay , I will call
Sandiso and we will take the
letter today later on

That's a relief

Me : thank you so much

I drop the call

Now Imbali will see and
know how serious I am about
her

I don't want to lose her

If it means letting her take
the reigns of this

So be it

.

.

.

.

Imbali

I hold the door handle

And he grabs my arm

I turn and look at him

He brings my head towards
his

He leans over and captures
my lips into his

We kiss

With such passion

It's like with each kiss
emotions intensify

More than the last

I slowly move back

As I feel the wetness in
between my thighs

Chris : I am fixing my bad
doings

I shake my head laughing

I open the door and get out
of the car

The door opens and it's
Anabelle

Her expression says it all

The poor woman didn't have
a good sleep at all or day

But that's none of my
concern

She can take it up with her
husband

I walk over to the door

Me : hey

She nods with barely a smile

I peck her cheek passing her
walking inside the house

I turn back looking at her

And she has her gaze on
Chris who's now getting out
of the car

Their issues , none of mine

I head upstairs to my room

.

•

•

•

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 26

Anabelle

I don't know what to make of
his expression

Imbali still hasn't come from
her room

I have so many questions

And there's a lot that I want
to say

But I don't know where to
start

Or how to even begin

Chris : I am sorry , I should
have told you before hand .
Just that what happened , it
wasn't planned

Me : where were you ?

Chris : Sky's Hotel

I nod slowly

Like he had to take her there

To a whole five star hotel

And spend the night with her

Me : so you slept together ?

Chris : we shared a bed , but
nothing happened

I shake my head , I don't
believe this crap

He's lying

I don't know how Chris is
when he lies

Because I believe he's never
lied to me before

But right now , I don't believe
him

Me : you spent a night
together , sheared a bed in
such a luxury hotel . And you
want me to believe you
didn't sleep with each other

Chris : we didn't , what reason do I have to lie to you ?

Me : I don't know , you tell me

Chris : I don't see the point of this , my only fault was not telling you beforehand . It's

not like you don't know our agreement , so why are you questioning it ? Is it already starting to be too hard for you !

I swallow hard

Me : don't use this against me , just because I am the one who asked for it

Chris : I have been honest
with you , I don't know what
you want me to say or do .
But if you want me to prove
you right , then fine . I'll tell
you the truth you want to
hear , we slept together yes
...

He gets up

Chris : and my uncle's are on their way to the village , to deliver a letter to her family . Imbali is here because of us , we better keep to our end of the deal as she has done hers and came here to stay with us

My jaw drops

This has to be a joke

He cannot be serious

I am shocked

Like shouldn't we have talked
about this first ?

Before he took such a
decision , all by himself

Me : just one night with her ,
that's all it took for you to
turn against me ?

He shakes his head

Giving me one disappointed
look

Me : why are you involving your family in this ?

Chris : is she going to be another wife , just by name just like you ? We did not agree on that , so I'll marry her traditionally and we'll have the white wedding .
After the negotiations

No ways !

Tears stream down my face

Me : is there a need for that ?

Chris : what exactly do you want from me ? Haven't I sacrificed a lot ? What more else must I giveplease give

me a break . This is happening anyways , and there's really no need to be talking about Imbali

Me : this is the worst time for this ...as it is , we don't even know where she stands with us . And you want to marry her , that's just absurd . And you're not thinking this straight

Chris : she's an individual ,
she deserves her freedom
and space

He walks upstairs

I'm left tearing up

I don't understand what's
happening now

This is now how things are
supposed to happen like

I feel excluded

Like I am not a part of this
agreement anymore

That it's just between the two
of them

.

.

.

.

I can't believe this

It's just hard to

Chris took such a big
decision without me

I know we agreed they'll get
married

But he goes on to send his
uncle's

Without talking to me first

Or even letting me know
behind hand

I don't know what to make of
this

He's suddenly changing

I swear , something is a miss
here

He bought her a car

Without telling me

He takes her to sleep at a
five star hotel

Without telling me again

And now , he's marrying her

And as his wife I am not
informed well in time

I don't think this is what we agreed on

So what exactly is happening ?

Imbali still hasn't come out of her room

Chris is in his study office

A lot is just going on in my
head

I cannot comprehend any of
it

I am hurt and just feeling
betrayed by them both

I swear , someone is toying
with me here

I don't know

But it seems like Imbali now
calls the shots around here

She has Chris wrapped
around her little finger

Why has he suddenly
changed ?

•

•

•

•

Chris

I lift my eyes up

And I can see she has been
crying

Belle : can I come in ?

I nod

She walks in and sits down

Me : what's wrong ?

She shakes her head , taking
a deep breath

Belle : my phone has been ringing off the hook , your family is calling me

I nod

Me : I see , they probably want to ask you about Imbali

Belle : are we still in agreement ?

Me : nothing has changed ,
unless you feel it has
changed . And you want to
back down , then it's fine

I will not try to convince her
otherwise

Over something that she
started

If she can't take it anymore

Simplewe just walk away

Belle : I feel like Imbali wants
you all to herself

I heave a sigh

Belle : she wants me out

I shake my head slowly

Me : I don't

Belle : I can feel it , maybe
she never even wanted me to
begin with . Maybe it was
always about you

Me : come on , you make it sound like a conspiracy or some obsession she has with me . Yet , she didn't even know about us . We invited her into this

She wipes the tear that falls down her cheek

Clearly this is too much

•

•

•

•

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 27

Imbali

Mom : so you are serious
about this ?

Me : yes , I am . I love him ,
and he loves me

Mom : he's married

Me : we have her blessings

Mom : people are wolves out here , and I don't want to lose you over something like this

Me : you won't , I promise you . I can take care of myself

She sighs

Mom : I am not saying
anything , but be careful .
And don't trust that woman
too much

I want to laugh

But I know she means well

Me : okay , thank you for
accepting the letter

Mom : you're my child , and I
will do anything for you

Me : I love you

Mom : I love you too

She drops the call

I lay back on the bed

It's been awkward

Belle is shutting herself

She barely talks to anyone
even Chris

Now I know she feels how I
felt

When she was busy getting
attention from Chris

And she wasn't giving me her
attention

And he wasn't giving me his
too

So I made my choice

And I will get the attention of
whoever I seek

Unfortunately , it just
happened to be Chris and
not her

Right now , I don't know how
she's feeling

I am not bothered

Maybe she thinks this was a
mistake

And she shouldn't have done
it

But as long as she doesn't
say it to my face , I don't care

.

.

-

-

Chris

Imbali : so there's something
I've been wanting to talk to
you about

Belle went out tonight

All by herself

Without even inviting any of
us

But it's fine

We're not offended , I can
even see Imbali she's okay

I think she just wants time
alone

And that's fine

Imbali : are we getting
married customary or civil ?.

Me : what do you want ?

She smiles

Imbali : customary , I don't
want a big wedding . I want
nothing of that sort

Me : I've never had a
wedding , I thought maybe
this would be my first

She laughs

Imbali : mhm , we can have a celebration . But I want to get married customary , and I don't want to wear a wedding gown

Me : can you still make it glamorous , even if it'll be traditional ?

Imbali : definitely

I nod

Me : customary law says , the
marriage is under in
community of property

She shakes her head clearing
her throat

Imbali : we don't have to ...

Me : I don't mind , yesterday
I already drafted a contract .
Half of my assets are yours

Imbali : what about Belle ?
Does she get another half ?

Me : no , my brother does .
Belle gets my offshore assets

She nods

Me : don't worry , about
sharing your money with me

We laugh

Me : it's yours , I am just
giving you what's due to you
and only right . So you don't
feel side-lined

Imbali : my mother is happy ,
I am happy . Now I can see
you are a man of your words

I chuckle

She gets up and walks to me

She straddles me

Imbali : ngiyabonga kakhulu
Zwide (thank you so much)

Fuck !

Not even Belle has ever
addressed me in such a
manner

.

.

.

.

She leans over taking my lips
into hers

I kiss her back

My hands on her lower waist

She takes my shirt off

As I pull her dress off

Exposing her sexy body

She pushes me down gently

And she gets on top of me

Her coochie resting on my
dick

She moves her waist slowly

I drop groan

As he unzips my pants

And she pulls them down
taking my dick out

She strokes it , while we lock
eyes

I cup her boobs rubbing on
her nipples

She lays down a bit , lifting
her ass up

And she rubs my dick on her
wetness

She lets out moans of
pleasure

And finally slides my dick
inside of her warn wet
coochie

I deep grunt feeling such
sweetness

And she doesn't waste time
bouncing on my dick

Me : fuck !

I have never been fucked like
this

Like ever !

She lifts up

And places her hands on my
thighs

Exposing her coochie to me

As she goes in and out of my
dick

With her cream all over my
dick

This fat pussy is so sweet

I've never had anything like
this

She moves her waist in
circular motion

I spank her ass , as she goes
in deeper

Taking all of me inside of her

Her moans and my grunts
filling up this room

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 28

Anabelle

It's so quite in the house

I wonder where are they

Or maybe they're not
sleeping home again

Now it's like they are lovers

And I'm a tag along

I take my shoes off

And take my jacket off as
well

I walk in the kitchen

And they didn't even cook

What did they eat all day
long ?

I check the dustbin

And there's no sign of
takeaway trash

Too bad , I didn't bring them
anything as well

Maybe they are out

Having the best time of their
lives

I turn to walk back to the
lounge

When I hear sounds

Sex sounds to be precisely

Me : no , it can't be ...

No ways

I rush up stairs

And the more I get closer

The more louder the sounds
gets

I open her bedroom door

And I freeze at the sight

My body reacting to what I'm
seeing

But my heart ...

I feel like tearing up right
now

In our house

They are not even married
yet

And already they are fucking

In our house

Couldn't they have gone to a
hotel or something

Chris : fuck

He grabs tight on her ass
cheeks

And I know he's damn
cumming

He's cumming , and he
doesn't even pull out

He's not even using a
condom

We don't know the status of
Imbali

He doesn't care about my
health

I cross my legs as he groans
louder

And I've never heard him
groan this much

Never !

Is she that good and better
than me ?

Chris : fuckyou gonna
make me cum again ...oh shit
...

What ...

He can cum twice ?

Mind you , I've never made
him cum while riding him

Tears blurry my eyes

I wipe them and slowly move
back

But I'm so eager to watch
them

And see how this will finish

•

•

•

•

Imbali

Chris : fuckwhat are you
doing to me ?

Just that feeling of having his
dick twitch

While jerking off inside of me

It cannot be explained

He holds me tight down on
his chest

As I let out a scream of
pleasure

And he cums again

His body convulsing under
me

I am pleased with myself

.

.

.

.

Chris

I've never felt like this before

No woman has ever made
me cum

But she did

Not once but twice

In just one round

Fuck no !

I don't even know how I'm
feeling

I catch a glimpse of Belle by
the door

I frown at the sight

Seems like she's been
enjoying the show

That's just fucking creepy

Why do they always have to
watch each other

When we have sex

First it was Imbali catching us

Now it's her

I pull Imbali to my chest

Like I did not even see Belle

She must have been
watching us for a while

This is crazy

I cuddle Imbali

As she lays her head on my chest

Me : don't ever do that again

She chuckles

Imbali : what ?

Me : ride me like that ...you made me feel weak

She laughs

Me : I am being serious ,
don't ever do that

Imbali : just be happy , men
don't cum out there when
their women do woman on
top . Because they just move
their shoulders , but you

don't have to be among the masses . You've cum twice , that's a record

What the hell !

We laugh

I shake my head , placing a kiss on her forehead

Me : I so damn fucking love
you woman

She caresses my chest

Imbali : don't let sex get you
drunk

I chuckle

I don't need her to say it

Because I know she does

.

.

.

.

Anabelle

I am not sure if he saw me or
what

But he did at one point rise
his head

And he looked at the door

Or maybe that was just my
eyes deceiving me

It's middle of the night

I can't sleep

He didn't come to our
bedroom

They didn't come out of her
room

They've been in there since
then

So it's clear he's sleeping in
there

I am hurt , I don't want to lie

I feel like they've moved on ,
without me

I'm just left behind

Now they've had sex

And seems like she's better
than I am

What if now he ditches me
for her ?

It already feels like he's left
me

For her ...and that hurts

•

•

•

•

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 29

Imbali

I open my eyes slowly

Feeling a tingling sensation
between my thighs

And the moist on my coochie

I lift my head slightly

His head is buried deep
between my thighs

And my knees parted

His hands gripping tightly on
my thighs

I throw my head back

As I feel the pressure

And my sexual feelings
evoked

His tongue circling around
my open

His lips sucking on my clit

I grab on the sheets

As I feel my body failing me

I lift my ass slightly

Gripping my thighs tightly on
his head

Placing my hands on his
head

Pressing him down

Me : fuuuuck

My thighs vibrate against his
head

He moves up

I look at him

He chuckles , as he comes up

Balancing himself between
my thighs

His veined dick dropping on
my coochie

He rubs it on

And slide it in

Letting out a deep grunt

I bring his head down , we
kiss

As he goes on to thrust in

As we kiss intensely

The pleasure increasing

And his body tightens over
mine

As I convulse underneath
him

Feeling his dick jerking deep
inside of me

.

.

.

•

Anabelle

I keep looking at the time

I should be at work by now

But I still haven't left

I've long been done

But I just can't bring myself
to leave

I keep looking up

Hoping they'll come down

But there's no sight of them

I am anxious

And there's all sorts of
emotions going through me

What could be keeping them
up there for so long ?

Or maybe they're at it again
this morning

Maybe they didn't even sleep

I could barely sleep myself

I curled up on the couch

And slept there , even
though I kept waking up

While I went up midnight

And he was nowhere in our
room

It was very much clear he
didn't even go in there

He's been in her room

Shouldn't they have at least
communicated this with me ?

Seems like they don't inform
me anything about what
happens between them

I fear the transparency
between me and my
husband is slowly vanishing

This is not what I was signing
up for

.

-

-

-

Chris

Me : I wish I wasn't going to
work

She laughs

Imbali : and do what ?

Me : stay here , cuddled up
in bed with you

Imbali : I have lectures to
attend

Me : I can take you

Imbali : I'll drive myself

Me : I want to spend time
with you

Imbali : you spent the night

Me : and who is counting ?

She laughs pecking my lips

And gets off the bed

Imbali : I don't know about you , but I'm going to take a shower and eat . I am starving , such a huge appetite

I chuckle

Me : I'll come scratch your back

She laughs walking to the
bathroom

I take a deep breath laying
back down

Last night was definitely the
best night of my entire life

I know Belle is not pleased
though

But I'll get to that

Right now , I just want to be
in this moment and nothing
else

.

.

.

.

Imbali

The mood is sour

That's definite

Chris insisted on dropping
me off

And I know it's because of
Psycho

He called me

When I was taking a shower

He kinda rubs Chris the
wrong way

It's funny to see

Who knew this man is this
jealous ?

It's funny

Now we walk down

And his wife is here

Looking so pale

Like blood is drained off of
her body

It's funny , if you ask me

I mean , what's her deal ?

Anyways , I don't care

Her and Chris will sort out
their issues

If there's any

Me : good morning

She nods

Okay !

I leave them and walk to the
kitchen

I grab an apple and yoghurt

Grabbing Chris's car keys on
the key holder

Me : have a great day

I walk out heading to his car

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 30

Anabelle

Chris : let's talk

Me : about what ?

I can see he's just saying

Just for my sake

Not really because he wants
to talk

Maybe he's even bored

To even suggest that we talk

Chris : I know you're angry

Me : about ?

He chuckles

Chris : okay , if this is how
you want to act out . Then
it's fine , I won't pester you .
Clearly you're okay , and
there's nothing burning you
on your chest

Wow !

One thing about Chris , he
doesn't shy away from his
words

And he doesn't sugar coat
anything

I guess , things have been so
good between us

That I've forgotten this side
of his

The side that's just brutal

And all it took was a night
with Imbali

He turns his back on me

And pain strikes my heart

As I feel a lump of pain on
my throat

Me : really ?

He stops but doesn't turn to
face me

Me : I feel like I am loosing
you , to another woman right

in front of my eyes . And she
doesn't even give a damn
about me , all she wants is
you

He looks at me

Chris : you started this

Me : for me

He chuckles

Me : I mean ...for us , not just
for the both of you

Chris : no , you are right for
you . And now that we're
seeing things out between us
, you don't like it . Because
you wanted it all to be about
you and no one else

Me : what ...how can you say that ?

Chris : because it's the truth , you want me and her . So this was supposed to be about you , and no one else

Me : Chris ...

Chris : we are not going to run around in circles , I long told you that if you think it'll be too much for you let's drop it . But no , you insisted . Because you thought it was going to benefit you

Me : you were supposed to marry her for me , but you've gone and given her your heart . And she has you , I

have nothing . You've slept with her , and she's only given me a mere kiss . Is she for me or for you ? Is this what you've always wanted , another woman besides me ?

Chris : as always , go ahead and make this about you .

Wasn't it you who said you'll be okay with us exploring ?

Now what's changed ?

Me : you bought her a car ,
you've sent a letter to
negotiate for her . You took
her out , and you slept with
her . Spending a night with
her , in our house . You had
sex with her , and I saw that

Chris : twice , she's seen us
having sex . And did she
make a big deal about that ?

Now that's a shock

I don't know that

When did she see us ?

And why am I only finding
out about that right now ?

Me : she told you that ?

Chris : no , I saw her

Wow !

How many things are
happening in this house

Right under my nose

And I know nothing about ?

What exactly did I invite into
my home ?

•

•

•

•

Imbali

Mom : is this weekend too
soon ?

Me : no , no it's not

I know Chris won't have a
problem with that

If anything , he will convince
his family if they say
otherwise

This weekend is good

Mom : I don't understand
what's the rush

I take a deep breath

Me : it looks bad on me , to
those who happen to see us
together . Like , I'm just a
side thing to him . That's why
he wants to do things right

Mom : ah , it's fine I
understand

I don't know how she's
feeling

I can't say she's over the
moon

I know she's not

But I appreciate that she's
doing this for me

Because this is it for me

There's nothing else

-
-
-
-

Chris

I know this will piss Belle off

But it's not for her

For once , I am doing
something that doesn't
revolve around her

I love her yes

But everything has always
been about her

Never about me or us as a
unit

Maybe marrying Imbali for
me is selfish

And somehow self-centred

Even count as betrayal to
Belle

But with her it's always been
different

Always been about her

And maybe I was okay with
all that

Because maybe I didn't have
another eye

I didn't look outside

I kept my focus on her

And she knew that

Even though she was willing
to sacrifice all of that

Just to get what she wants as
always

It's unfortunate

This one didn't go her way

She will get upset , knowing
Imbali will be my wife by
weekend

I just don't know how to
make her happy anymore

Nothing seems enough

She's always complaining

And crying about a situation
she invited on us

Now that it doesn't serve her

And her purpose

She's not happy

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 31

A Week Later

Aunty Lebo looks at me and
smiles

I can't help but feel all
emotional

I'm just a step closer

To what I want

I am not worried no more

I have the man now

And it's only a matter of time

That he's mine

And mine alone

I wasn't the stupid and naïve
woman

Who thought it was wise to
invite another woman into
her marriage

And thought she would
come on top

Mhm !

Aunty Lebo : I cannot believe
you're someone wife now

I laugh

The bride price has been
paid

And in full

And now I'm getting dressed
to go meet my in laws

Aunty Lebo : I never
imagined that you'll get
married

Me : why ?

Aunty Lebo : you don't strike
me as the marriage type

Mhm !

I let out a laugh

I know that

And she's right

But I didn't go out there
looking for marriage

It landed right on my lap

And it turns out it's exactly
what I want

Me : yeah

Aunty Lebo : but you have to
be careful , and make sure
you are safe at all times

Me : of what ?

Aunty Lebo : this woman ,
not many women are okay
with such set ups

I laugh

Me : she's okay

Aunty Lebo : I mean it Imbali
, be careful of her . You're the
second wife , and I have no

doubt that your husband
loves you . He loves you
loudly , he doesn't even hide
it . And if she can see that as
well , she will get jealous .
And we know what jealousy
does to people , and you can
never say you know
someone people change

I nod slowly

Only because I don't want to
worry her

But I know , Belle will never
be a problem to me

She won't even dream of
that

And I'll damn make sure of it
.

-

-

-

Chris

Uncle : you have chosen a
true flower

I laugh

Sandiso : ah , he knows just
how to choose them right

Uncle : indeed he does

Sandiso : and not taking
anything away from Belle

My uncle chuckles shaking
his head

Uncle : no , of course not .
But then again , we just have
to admit that our daughter

in-law is very easy on the eye
. Not to say she's young , and
also very respectful

Sandiso nods

I know I've made the right
choice

Despite the fact that Belle is
not in support

And she made it very clear

When she refused to talk to
my family about this

They were being considerate
for her

And wanting to know how
affected she is

But she wasn't keen

And so , I went ahead and
did what I want to do for me

Imbali looks like a true Zulu
wife

And I cannot wait for this
coming weekend

Where we will have the
traditional wedding

And the gifting ceremony

Also welcoming the bride at
home

If I have to do this without
Belle

Then so be it

It's what she's chosen for
herself

Not to be a part of this

I am not bothered really

And so does Imbali

My uncle is right

Imbali is very respectful

Something that Belle lacks in

She makes me feel like a
man

Even though we are equals

But she gives me my place

Which is something that was
never there with Belle

Imbali is here now , and the
cracks of what we had are
starting to show

It's not the same

I'm noticing things , I never
even paid attention to

.

.

.

.

Anabelle

I look at the status his
brother has posted

On his WhatsApp

Even some of the cousins

I cannot believe this

He went ahead and married
her

Even though he knows
exactly how I feel

If only I knew

I would have never
suggested such

I would have never invited
another woman into my
marriage

Not even for me

Imbali has taken my husband

And now , she holds all the
cards

She's the one wife even the
family will recognise

It was only after two years
being together

Only then , that Chris
introduced me to his family
as his "wife"

It's clear , I don't even come
close to mean what Imbali
means to him

I couldn't even focus at work
today

I left , and came back to this
empty house

And it hit home

My husband is marrying
another woman

A woman who was supposed
to be mine

I would be the biggest fool

To still believe he's doing this
for me

It's not about me anymore

He's marrying her , because
he's in love with her

She's in love with him

And maybe they're even
obsessed about each other

Secrets of the hearts

Now out in the open

I'm left out in the cold

And mine discarded

It hurts , I don't want to lie

Because I was in love with
this woman

And I loved my husband

She was my secret of the
heart

Only known to me and my
heart

But ...look at me now

I guess , their obsession is
much bigger than what I had
hoped for

-
-
-

•

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 32

Imbali

Chris : I wish I wasn't leaving
you behind

I smile

Me : I'll be fine , I have to help around . And make sure that everything is ready and set for weekend

He nods

Chris : thank you for this

I look down

Just pretending to be deep in
thought

Or worried somehow

I don't know they're going to
navigate through this

But I will not share a man
with anyone

Unless I am not good
enough for him

And he feels the need to
have us both

For his sake , and her sake

I pray and hope not

Chris : what's wrong ?

Me : I need to understand something

He takes my hand into his

We're outside the gate in his car

His uncle's are still inside with my family

It's been quite a long day

Me : is this still about your
wife even now ?

I want to hear him say it out
loud

Chris : no

Yes !

Now that wasn't so hard

Me : so , you did not marry
me for her ? Like you both
discussed and agreed

Chris : I married you for me ,
I am deeply in love with you
there's no denying that

I let out a fade smile

This is what I've been
longing to hear

But I won't show him how
happy I am

Chris : I have something to
give you

Me : what ?

I look at him in anticipation

.

.

.

.

Me : wow !

I beam with excitement

Not only am I wife that's
been paid for in full

But now , I have this man's
ring

Like ...what more can I
solemnly ask for ?

So far , I've gotten it all

Chris : I take it you like it

I shake my head with a smile

Me : I love it , and it's a
perfect fit

The smile on his face

It's evident he's happy

I may not be most nice
person

I may be the most selfish
person

Self-centred and all

I mean ...I did want the man
all to myself

And I got him

That , doesn't say the most
nice things about me

But I've never promised to be
an angel to anyone

But at least , I'm taking a
man

Who loves me , as much as I
love him

It's not like I planned to get
obsessed with him

But I don't regret it

I grab my phone and snap a
picture of my hand

Right in front of his face
hidden by my hand

He looks so cute , even
though he's hidden

I post the picture on my
social tagging him

With a caption

"I wasn't taking a picture of him , I just wanted to show off my ring"

I smile to myself

I am happy no lies

Who knew a tragic of almost going to jail

Was going to bring me all
this

I swear , I feel like I'm being
thanked for my deeds

Sometimes , a little evil is
needed in this world

.

.

-

-

Anabelle

It's like everything that's
happening is just being
thrown on my face

I call her

And her phone rings for a
while

As I'm about to drop she
answers

Imbali : Mrs Ndwandwe

Is she mocking me or what ?

Me : at least you still know
who I am

She laughs

Imbali : no , I meant me as I was answering the call . I didn't see it's you calling , I am tired and sleepy I've had a long day . Who knew negotiations can be this tiring ?

Wow !

This is not even being
stabbed in the back

It's more like my heart is
being ripped out

Me : Imbali I invited you into
my house , and then you turn
your back on me and betray
me like this ?

Imbali : it's love sweetheart ,
not me . I don't know really ,
what you were thinking you
were doing . It wasn't very
smart , not clever . See , I
would have never done such
a thing . I would have rather
cheated on my husband ,
with a woman if the urge for
a feminine finger got that
too much

I sit down , as I feel a sharp
pain across my chest

Me : this was your plan all
along , to take Chris from me

Imbali : you never deserved
him to even begin with ,
you're an ungrateful woman .
You were blessed with a man

with understanding , and you
took advantage of that . I'll
worship the ground he walks
on , and he will understand
the kind of a man he is . And
the kind of a woman he has
been lacking all his entire life

Me : you're

Tears stream down my face

As I feel a piercing pain
striking me

I try breathing out

Me : you will get your karma

Imbali : mhm , you can only
wish . That will never happen
, you really should have

asked about me before you
thought you can use me

Me : I

She drops the call on me

I close my eyes letting out a
cry

Anger just fills me up

I throw my phone against the
wall

What have I done ?

-
-
-
-

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 33

Chris

This house is a mess

There's bottles of alcohol
everywhere

Boxes of takeaway foods

And Belle is just laying down

In the middle of this mess

I really don't think , me
marrying Imbali

Is justifying all this much
drama

Like really ...

I leave her as she is

And walk upstairs into
Imbali's room

As much as I want to wake
her up

I know how she is

And I am not in a mood for
an argument

I close the door locking it

I take my phone out and call
Imbali

Imbali : Zwide

I smile

Me : I am home baby

Imbali : okay , please get
some rest of possible

Me : I intend to

Imbali : okay

Me : and you don't have to
worry about anything , I'll be
using your room

Imbali : really ?

Me : yes , you deserve
respect as my wife

Imbali : thank you

Me : alright , let me get some
sleep . We'll talk soon

Imbali : bye

Me : I love you

Imbali : and I love you

I drop the call

Taking off my sneakers

I lay down on her bed ,
closing my eyes

.

.

.

.

Anabelle

Being hungover is no child's
play

I have such a pounding
headache

I feel nasty as a whole , it
feels like I'm even sick

I cannot believe Chris is back

And he did not even bother
talking to me

Or waking me up from the
floor

He didn't even sleep in our
room

Maybe he came back with his
so called wife

And now they're being all
cosy in my house

I let out a chuckle

I am being tested no lies

This feels like the test of
times

.

-

-

-

Imbali

I was worried somehow

That he will go back

And share a room with her

Obviously , we all know how
that was going to end like

I would feel very much
betrayed

I don't want to lie

Chris is mine , and he's mine
alone

I will do whatever it takes , to
make sure of that

We're to get the gifts , for
the gifting ceremony today

I cannot wait for this week to
just end

And we finalize this

.

-

-

-

Anabelle

I dial her number

I see I haven't been blocked

I remember our last
conversation wasn't that
pleasing

I killed my phone

I had to buy another one
today

I still haven't seen Chris nor
spoken to him

After cleaning and taking a
shower

I just left the house to buy a
phone

She picks up the call

Me : hi

I can just tell by the loud
breathing she is annoyed

Me : I am ...

Imbali : no , let's not do that .

Don't apologize , because
you meant every word you
said . And so did I

This feels like a bad
nightmare

Just a bad dream

Me : why Imbali ? I brought you into my house

Imbali : you thought you could turn me into your puppet , I was just there and none of you were giving me attention . What did you expect me to do ? Fold arms , and do nothing

Me : we could have talked
about this

Imbali : mhm , and talking is
all that you know nothing
else

Me : don't insult me please

She laughs

Imbali : it's the truth , I bored
of the talking always . So I
decided to take action

Me : take my husband , and
you still expect to come and
move into my house

She laughs

Imbali : my house you mean ,
I am the wife and I don't
know what you are . Do not
forget that , the law says
everything he owns half of it
is mine

Oh my word !

Imbali : if I were you , I would
leave still with my dignity

intact . Don't start with me
Anabelle , you will regret it
badly

Me : you forget I know your
crimes

She laughs

Imbali : sweetheart , I dare
you to try me . Just do it ,

please I beg of you . Do it ,
and we'll see who'll have the
last laugh . You clearly don't
know me , and right now
you've just made your worst
mistake threatening me . Be
careful when you start your
car

She drops the call on me

What have I done.?

My heart is pounding so
hard

Like it'll pop out of my chest

.

.

.

.

DARK OBSESSION

Insert 35

Anabelle

I look at him

He's finally up

I place my car key on the
table

Me : Imbali threatened me

He looks at me

Me : is this the kind of a
person we want in our lives ?

Chris : I long told you she's
dangerous , but you insisted
on her

Wow !

Me : that's a low blow

Chris : it's the truth

Me : I don't feel safe Chris ...

Chris : and what did you say
to her ?

Me : does it matter ? She threatened me , and you are ignoring that

Chris : she's your wife , you were going to come and cry to me like this ? Even if she was your wife

Me : that's really low , even for you . And if you hadn't

gone and betrayed me ,
falling in love with her we
wouldn't be here

Chris : yeah go ahead and
blame me , blame everyone
but yourself

Me : keep her on a leash , if
anything happens to me she
will be held accountable

I turn on him walking
upstairs

I never thought I'll see the
day where we are falling
apart like this

Where Chris doesn't care
much about me

.

-

-

-

Chris

I want to stand with Belle on
this

But it's clear things have
changed

That would just be me
shooting myself on the foot

I don't want to defend Imbali
either

Because I know Belle is not
lying

I am staying out of this one

I have things to do

If Belle knows what's good
for her

She will not provoking Imbali

.

.

.

.

Imbali

Aunty Lebo : that was a lot of shopping

I am so tired

But I am glad we got everything

We're set for the weekend

Mom : I'm glad the son in-law , paid for everything . I wouldn't have known where to start

My mother though

Me : you have the bride price money

Mom : that's for your
wedding

Me : what ?

Aunty Lebo : it's the bride ,
who buys things for the
wedding

Me : what no ...

Mom : that's how it's done

Me : no , Chris and I we'll pay
for whatever needs to be
paid for . That money is
yours

They laugh at me

If only they know , I am
serious and not kidding

•

•

•

•

Anabelle

"I hope you're happy with yourself , and proud . You've succeeded , if only I knew what I was inviting in my

house when I brought you
in"

I send the text message

It's evident Chris is avoiding
me

He doesn't care anymore

That's very much evident

He would have never kept
quite , if he still cared

My phone rings and it's her

Me : what ?

Imbali : Anabelle , for the last
time . Stop trying me , don't
text me nor call me . If you

know what's good for you ,
you'll gather your shit and
get to fuck out of my house .
Because woman , I will not
come back as Mrs Chris
Ndwandwe . To share a
house with a self appointed
side chick , nor will I share
my man . That one is mine ,
and mine alone . I am being
nice , I swear I am being nice
. Take your shit and leave ,

while at it enjoy the offshore assets you're given . Before you get on my nerves , and I take them . While you walk out of this sham of a so called marriage with nothing

Me : how dare you ...

Imbali : you have been warned , for the last time

She drops the call on me

I swallow hard

Just comprehending
everything she just said

I mean , she was able to steal
millions of rands

From the royal family

What's to say , she really
can't steal the money Chris
and I agreed I'll have

Is this worth , sitting around
here

And waiting , for her to come
back and embarrass me

More than she already has

•

•

•

•

Imbali

Damn this woman !

A classy lady would take
defeat

And walk away

But no ...

She's pestering me over and
over

It's getting annoying now ,
AJ's just pissing me off

But I best not let her get to
me

I have my wedding to look
forward to

In just a few days

I should rejoice over that

And hopefully she heard me

•

•

•

•

Chris

I walk in

And I'm welcomed by bags

I look at her

She's holding her handbag

And there's 4 suitcases in
front of her

Me : what's going on ?

She sighs

Belle : I am leaving now

I nod slowly

Me : Ohhh

Belle : it's best this way , you are hers now . And it's no use , I can't fight . It's useless , to keep going back and forth . Talking about this , while you two get more stronger together . I should have known I've lost the battle , when she started being obsessed with you . And you

allowed it , you love her . It's okay , I am taking whatever little dignity I have left and I am leaving . This woman destroyed the whole royal family , I don't want to be next . This is goodbye , if only I knew better . I would have never invited her into our lives . We were happy

Me : were we ?

Belle : I thought we were

Me : no , you were happy

Tears stream down her face

Belle : I will lose you , so you
can have your happiness .

And enjoy your true marriage

She drags two of the
suitcases and walks out

I watch her as she comes
back to take the rest Belle

Belle : bye

I nod

There's nothing to say

She walks out and puts the
suitcases in her car

I close the door and lock

I shake my head taking my
phone out walking upstairs

I text Imbali

.

-

-

-

Imbali

I smile to myself

Sometimes , all it takes its
just one to be ones downfall

Unfortunately I don't feel
bad for her

If karma is to deal with me

Then so be it

I'll say once again

I am not a saint

And I will never pretend to
be one

It's Imbali for Imbali

And no one else

This world is a brutal one

.

.

.

.

THE END