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Lethokuhle Uthandolwethu by Philisiwe Khuzwayo

Introduction

The road had a lot of mist so I had to keep bright headlights on. The road was empty and quiet as it was an early Sunday morning.

Baby Yanda was busy crying in the back and I had no intentions of trying to make her stop. Tear were just flowing through my eyes, I Felt cold as I was using Sonke's white shirt with nothing underneath.

My heart was shattering. I felt so broken and it was beyond any heart break I have ever felt. I just didn't know what to do.

I drove with a 160 speed on a free-way, all I wanted was to get home and put my baby Yanda to sleep so I can try and think because i couldn't even think to save my life.

My stomach grumbled as I was hungry, Yanda cried until she fell asleep as there was no more sounds of her crying. I looked at her on the rear-view mirror and she was sucking on her dummy fast asleep, I don't even know where she found it but I was happy she was asleep.

I looked around the car for my phone but I realized I left it at the holiday house, I hit the steering due to the frustration that aroused and that caused the car to swerve a bit until I managed to get it back on track.

I took a deep breath in and then drove as fast as I could, I loved my car as I couldn't feel that I was speeding. That was a joy of owning a SUV.

My heart was so sore, I tried to stop crying but I couldn't, my heart was shattered that I didn't even want to think about what happened a few minutes ago. All that was in my mind was what happened the night before. The moment Sonke and I shared. I was so convinced that we are starting our lives over and making new great memories.

It was not that long until I drove in to my house, I parked the car in to the garage and I took Yanda..

I unlocked the house and got in to the house and reset the alarm as it was still way too early.

I went upstairs and changed Yanda's nappy and left her in my bed, I changed in to my sweat pants and T-shirt and then got in to bed and I snuggled with Yanda in my arms and I broke down in silence.

I didn't want to wake Yanda up but I was just too vulnerable that I could not hold myself from crying.

I cried for over an hour until I felt hot with a bursting headache.

I left Yanda on the side and I walked in to the in suit and I drank Two Pills of pain killers then I went back to bed and I laid on the bed trying to fall asleep.

All I could imagine was Vuyo in that Bikini she had on, she looked absolutely stunning with her flawless body. I woke up and walked to the en suit mirror and I looked at myself in the mirror. I was chubby with wide hips and un-even skin tone. I sat on the bathroom floor and I just cried once again.

Was this some sort of pay-back from Sonke because of what I did? Was this a way of telling me to get the hell away from him? What was it because clearly it was planned judging with the shock Vuyo displayed on her face when she saw me.

I heard movements downstairs and I started panicking, No one was in this house except for me. So who could be in my house?

I walked in to the bedroom and I walked out closing the door behind me so no one would know Yanda is in the room.

I heard a voice calling out my name and to my surprise it was Sonke's voice.

I walked back in to my bedroom ignoring his cheating ass.

It was not that long until he budged in to our bedroom, He was using his sweat pants and sweat top, He was breathing heavy as if he just ran all the way from Zimbali.

Me: Keep it down, my daughter is sleeping.

Sonke: Can we talk?

Me: I don't want to talk to you

Sonke: Listen, I don't know what Vuyo had planned but I was not part of it.

Me: How did she get in to the house? How did she even know where you at? How did she even know you living there?

Sonke: I can explain that if you could just give me a chance.

Me: No, there is nothing you can explain Sonke, you have made your point and thank you for humiliating me the way you did to your hoe*

Sonke: Inkinga Yakho ukuthu uvele ufune ukulwa, I am telling you that nothing is going on between Vuyo and I.

Me: How the fuck does she know you are at Zimbali?

Sonke: She came through when she had a business proposal.

Me: From business proposals to having pool sex? Fuck you

Sonke: I don't like the way you are treating me right now.

Me: I don't like the way ongijwayeza kabi nezifebe zakho, First Philile, Lisa, Sam and now Vuyo? Go fucking kill yourself.

I pushed him out of the way and opened the bedroom door and walked out, I knew he was following me judging with his footsteps that followed me.

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Sonke: Lethu I have not touched anyone from the day I moved out, I want to make things work with you and I meant everything that I said last night.

Me: I want you to pack everything that is yours get the fuck out of my house.

Sonke: Haibo, This is my house to.

Me: You made the decision on leaving this house with me the moment you moved out to be with your hoes, so don't test me

Sonke: No, YOU don't test me

Me: Let's see

Sonke: Don't act like the victim here.

Me: With all that you have put me through, sleeping with Marcus has been one good thing out of this marriage.

I had no idea where that came from but I saw stars as he slapped me. I stood there staring at him. He stood there staring at me and he just walked away after that incident.

Me: Go

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|Vele I need you gone out of this house.

He walked out of the house, I sat on the stare case and I started crying.

He walked back after a few minutes with Yanda's bag, he left it on top of the table along with my phone.

Sonke: I am going to say this and say it once to you, I am not fucking with Vuyo.

I didn't answer him and he dint seem like he is interested to even hear me say anything. he walked towards me and walked up the stairs.

I sat there trying to put one and two together but I was still confused. How did Vuyo get inside the house? Why did she just rock up naked? With champagne?

Maybe she knew I was there with Sonke and just wanted to ruin everything or maybe she and Sonke planned it but Sonke forgot to tell her I came through or maybe her didn't tell her and she rocked up to surprise him.

I walked up the stairs and I opened my bedroom door and I found Sonke packing some of his clothes in to his gym bag.

Me: So it true?

Sonke: I am tired of your accusations Lethu, you the one that cheated in this marriage and almost fell pregnant with another man's child and as far as I know it was one of the best thing you had but you made it clear to me that i was not and will never be.

Me: That is not true

Sonke: You said that a few minutes ago didn't you?

I realized just how fucked I am but I couldn't bring myself in to apologizing.

Me: You cheated numerous times and I still stayed

Sonke: Did I force you to stay?

Me: No, I stayed because i loved you and because I wanted to raise my family with you

Sonke: Okay, I am leaving because you asked me to leave.

Me: Really Sonke??

Sonke: Yes.

Me: Fine, Then get the fuck out of my house.

I walked out to the lounge, I felt to upset that I walked up and down and then I walked to the bar and I grabbed a bottle to Gin Tanqueray and drank it down skoon. I took a deep breath in as I felt my body was about to break down. I started trying to wipe tears out of my face.

Sonke has never taken anything I said so serous, he is actually really moving out apart from the separation we already have?

I sat on the bar stool and I tried to think of a way, I can't let Vuyo keep my man. Never.

I walked out to the lounge and I started looking for his car key, I found it on the kitchen counter and I put in on the back pocket of my pants.

I went to the bar and I came back with the bottle of Gin and I went to add ice from the kitchen and I poured some in to the glass with a tiny bit of water and I sat on the couch and I started drinking.

Sonke came down after my second glass and he looked at me and shook his head.

I didn't entertain him but I just continued drinking. He came back looking for his key but he didn't find it so he walked to me.

Sonke: My car keys

Me: So you leaving

Sonke: Look at you, its still the morning hours and you already wasted

Me: Fuck you

Sonke: If you don't get your act right I am going to take LuYanda from you and you will never have excess to her.

Me: What?

Sonke: Now give me my damn keys

Me: You asshole

He walked up to me and pulled me with my hair and searched for his car keys and he found it in my back pocket and then he threw me on the couch.

Sonke: I will pick Yanda up on weekends with Mamiki, make sure she is ready.

Me: You will regret this

Sonke: You told me to leave

Me: Yes, fuck off from my house

Sonke: You swearing me again

Me: Yes, I said fucking leaving my house.

We looked at each other, I took a couch pillow and I threw it towards him and he caught it.

Sonke: I don't know you.

He walked away and disappeared in to the kitchen entrance, after a while I heard his car drive off in a speed.

I grabbed another couch pillow and I cuddled it. I left the Gin aside and I started crying.

What a year to be alive at, not so long ago we were happy and now we are really going to divorce.

I took the bottle of Gin and threw against the portraits that's were on the wall, the bottle didn't break but the portraits fell. I walked to the kitchen and took out a one liter bottle of still water and walked to my room and locked myself in.

I stayed there until Yanda woke up, I made breakfast for her and fed her then I cleaned the mess I created and then I bath and sat on the couch with Yanda watching cartoons.

I thought of Sonke and the beautiful night we had, I realized we didn't use condoms so u had to get morning after but then I thought of how beautiful it would be to have his child. It's not like I need him because I can raise my child on my own without him.

My phone kept ringing from the dining table but I had no intentions of standing up and walking to there just to answer the phone.

Yanda sat in that position for hours even though she was irritated and wanted me to keep carrying her, Mamiki arrived just after 4pm and she prepared supper. I told her I was not really hungry and I will stay in for the next few days, if she wanted time out she can take it. She didn't decline it and told me she will visit her cousin in Newcastle for a few days and I must call her when I am back to work.

I made a smoothie and she tucked Yanda in and I went to bed.

I didn't go to work that next week, I called in sick and had my phone switched off. I even unplugged the cable of the landline phone and made sure I kept all card in the garage and made sure I stay indoors.

Yanda enjoyed having me around even though I felt miserable, I ended up not even buying the morning after I was supposed to buy I just let things be.

Over the weekend I drove to stay in my apartment I went to visit home and Mathema was too happy to see me. I didn't tell her anything but she could sense that something was wrong. I ended up calling in sick the next week and I stayed in Smallville. I left the cars parked in Virginia and used a cab as I didn't want Sonke to know my whereabouts. I don't even think it worried him that much, he probably thought I wanted attention.

To be honest I had never seen Sonke that pissed off and not hit me, there was something different about him. I was so used to him hitting me but this time around he didn't waste his energy on that. A part of me felt that he cared about me a lot more than he did before.

On Sunday I decided to go back home, Mamiki was already home which made me happy to see.

I told her Sonke had moved out and that I don't know where our marriage is at this stage, she made sure that we pray and asked me to go back to work or Sonke would make sure I don't get paid and do something drastic nje to get to me.

Chapter one

I haven't seen Sonke since I kicked him out of the house. God knows I would love for him to come back but my heart doesn't allow me to. My future needs a chance.

I decided to get up and get ready for work since I stayed in the entire weekend plus I fi don't go to work he will probably give me a warning as I have no doctors note.

I woke up and prepare a banging outfit to use for work.

I got in the shower and for the first time in a while I decided to take a cold shower, my shower was longer than usual as I took my time showering and trying not to think to much.

I applied lotion in my body and then used my knee length pencil skirt with a sleeveless blouse and red bottoms to compliment my handbag, I didn't apply much make-up but I kept it natural and I put my box braids in to a bun and walked in to Yanda's room who was not there.

I walked downstairs and Mamiki was feeding Yanda her morning cearel.

Me: We up so early?

Mamiki: She's probably missing Sonke today, she is grumpy.

The hit me like a train wreck, I didn't expect Mamiki to say what she said after all that Sonke put me through. I put on my smile back on and laughed the anger out of me.

Me: Maybe, you slept well ma?

Mamiki: Yes my baby and you?

Me: Yes I did

Mamiki: Off to work today?

Me: Have to

Mamiki: You look beautiful

Me: Thank you, the gym seemed to have helped me a bit

Mamiki: I should join you

Me: Please ma, I need a gym partner

Mamiki: Maybe next week my love.

We both laughed to that statement as we both knew she would never join the gym.

Me: Maybe I should sign up at virgin active

Mamiki: And what will happen to Yanda if I am not around?

Me: They have a nursery

Mamiki: Ay, I don't trust anyone with my angel

Me: That is why she is grumpy ke, because she wants no one but you.

We both laughed as I walked towards my angel and I gave her a kiss on her cheek, she grabbed my neck piece but I got away before she could even pull it off me

Me: Ha, Yanda. You have broken so many of my necklaces, I don't trust you in this department.

I sat opposite them and I ate a fruit salad and a plain yogurt.

Me: Ma, since it is just the two of us in the house you don't have to cook if you not up for it.

Mamiki: No Sisi, I love cooking and you could carry some food for Sonke, it is not good for him to be eating take outs so much. The last time I went to that house there was no decent food.

Me: oh Okay.

I woke and gathered my work staff and I kissed Yanda and said my goodbyes to Mamiki.

I walked to the garage and I noticed Sonke's Aston Martin, I decided to have it take to Zimbali. I don't want anything reminding me of him at this stage.

I got in to my BMW and I put on Cici the Busisiwe and I started it off from Track one Busisiwe.

I start my car and I drove out of the garage and the main gate and got in to the freeway, I sang along to the music as I wanted to make sure I am at peace by the time I get to work.

It took me over 45 minute to get to work due to traffic, Sonke's car was already in the parking's so I braced myself.

I walked as was late and I saw a few heads turning, I was not sure if it was due to my outfit or due to me not being at work for over two weeks with no explanation.

I greeted Soni just before I could walk up to my office but she seemed swamped with work.

I got in to my office and I settled in, I got a knock on the door just before I could switch my MacBook on.

Soni opened the door and smiled.

Soni: Can I come in?

Me: Sure

She walked in and closed the door behind her.

Soni: Mrs. Shange how are you?

Me: I am good and how are you?

Soni: I am good just that we have a problem

Me: Yes

Soni: Two of our HR Managers resigned last week and we are swamped with work

Me: What did Sonke do about it?

Soni: He said it is your department so we should wait for you

Me: When is their last day?

Soni: They resigned with immediate effect.

Me: So who is doing their jobs right now?

Soni: No one

Me: I need a meeting with the HR team, Maybe after lunch

Soni: Okay I will ask the receptionist to get in to it

Me: Also I need a meeting with the recruitment manager ASAP if possible

Soni: She is attending interviews in the next few hours, she should be available after 11am

Me: Cool, I will send her an email

Soni: Okay and Mr. Shange asked to see you as soon as you walk in

Me: okay, I will see to him as soon as I got everything on the ball

Soni: Okay, thank you for your time

Me: Anytime.

She woke up and walked out of the office closing the door behind her.

I logged into my MacBook and I sent receptionist an email and I attended a few urgent emails which Sonke were CC'd on. I then touched on my make-up and then walked downstairs to his office.

Soni was just acting wired as I passed her desk to Sonke's office.

I knocked on the door and he asked me to come in. I walked in and I must say, he looked stunning with his white shirt and maroon tie on. His hair was cut and he trimmed his beard. He looked way too hot then the way I had imagined how he would look.

Sonke: Oh Hi Lethu

Me: Sonke

I stood and folded my hands underneath my boobs

Sonke: Have a seat

Me: Is this work related?

Sonke: Yes

I pulled out a chair and then sat opposite him, we faced each other as he moved his MacBook to get a better view of me.

Sonke: Did Soni tell you we have two HR Managers that resigned?

Me: Yes she did

Sonke: Great, I need you to take over their work until we find replacement

Me: Well I have a lot on my plate to as I have meetings that I need to attend and I am also backlogged.

Sonke: I know, that is why I am going to ask you to put in at least 3-4 hours extra each day.

Me: Sonke I can't do that, I have to be home early to be with Yanda.

Sonke: Mamiki is available to stay with Yanda until you are done with work.

Me: Can't I work from home after hours?

Sonke: It will not be fair for the entire HR team as I also want them to work extra hours this month. HR and PR is doing badly and the report I have is pathetic.

Me: But that is not my fault

Sonke: For a person who has shares in this company, think like a business owner and not an employee.

Those words just knocked me off my attitude, Sonke wants to make sure that I over work so that I will not have time to myself and right now he got me where I cannot come out.

I gave him a smile to get that angry face away, I cannot give him that satisfaction.

Me: Okay fine.

Sonke: Great, Please let the HR and PR Team know about the overtime, effective as of today.

Me: Today?

Sonke: Yes

I took a deep breath in and I smiled

Me: Okay, anything else

Sonke: No.

I woke up and walked towards the door.

Sonke: Oh Lethu

I turned around to look at him.

Sonke: You look stunning

Me: Thank you.

I walked out of the office and my face changed to a gorilla, that's how mad I was.

I got in to my office and I started off my work as I had a long fuckery of a day ahead of me.

Around 11am I went to the boardroom and I had a meeting with the recruitment manager and the team with finding two HR Manager Replacements ASAP. The meeting went on for about an hour as we had to go through on the requirement and start off salary.

I went out for lunch at 12.30 as I needed to get away from the office.

I drove to the Westwood mall and ate lunch at spur then I drove back to work before Sonke starts timing my lunch breaks. I got to work and I had a meeting with then HR then with the PR Team.

No one was happy with the overtime but it was not my call, I advised them to send their grievances to Sonke should they have.

I went back to my work station and I got back to work. My Phone was still off and to be honest I had no intentions of switching it on. It's been a peaceful world without it.

I left work around 7.30pm and everyone was gone as the PR and HR Team left at 7pm.

Sonke probably left was too early as he is the boss. I got in to my car and I drove home. Yanda was fast asleep by the time I

got home. I apologized to Mamiki and told her Sonke wants me to work extra hours.

She didn't have to have a problem so I asked her not to cook supper as I will eat supper at work.

I took a shower then I got in to bed and I fell asleep straight away.

The rest of the week was the same, I kept out of Sonke's way and I think he did the same as he was out of his office most of the time, we communicated on emails and it was only work related.

On Friday he sent the driver who pick Yanda and Mamiki up and once again I had the whole house to myself and the fucked up part was I will spend the entire weekend working due to the asses who decided to resign at the time like this.

Saturday I woke up early and I hit the gym then I had breakfast and then I decided to switch my phone on.

It had a lot of messages from WhatsApp to I-chat and Text messages.

I checked on my WhatsApp and it was mostly my girls and sonke's sisters checking up on me. It was so funny that everyone knew what was going on between Sonke and I but no one was budging in this time around like how they did when I moved out.

My phone rang and it was Bantu, I don't know how he senses that my phone was on.

Me: Bhuti

Bantu: My baby sister

Me: How are you?

Bantu: I should be asking you that

Me: I am good hey, better each day

Bantu: So you guys are going through the divorce?

I felt my stomach tightening up when he said the word divorce as Sonke and I haven't really discussed that. I hated him but not so much that I would actually divorce him and to top it all I could be pregnant even though my body is not telling me.

Me: Well we haven't discussed that

Bantu: So what are you guys doing? Living apart for what?

Me: He moved out

Bantu: Didn't you tell him to leave your house?

Me: He is cheating?

Bantu: You guys are separated, what do you expect him to do?

Me: But he moved out Bantu even before I could tell him to never come here

Bantu: So you made your bed Lethu

Me: whose side are you on Bantu?

Bantu: I am on no one's side Lethu, Lento yenu is becoming a norm ukuthi when someone messes up one needs to move out. What's with this childishness?

Me: What did you call for Bantu?

Bantu: To check up on you and if you are okay

Me: Well I am fine

Bantu: Do you still love Sonke Lethokuhle?

Me: I don't know right now

Bantu: When will you know?

Me: Once my head is cleared out a bit

Bantu: When do you think that will be? In the next four years maybe?

Me: I don't know Bantu, can we please stop talking about Sonke

Bantu: Sure, I am officially a single man. The divorce went through last week.

Me: And you are happy about that?

Bantu: Yes I am yazi, I can now love a life of a bachelor.

Me: I cannot believe you actually went through with this

Bantu: There was no love anymore Lethu, rather she left me than me breaking her heart plus she has moved on.

Me: With?

Bantu: Some doctor guy

Me: How do you know?

Bantu: I had her followed and I asked her and she confirmed

Me: When is Kate due to give birth?

Bantu: Anytime now

Me: What about her?

Bantu: She is love

Me: Are you sure?

Bantu: Yes, she is real and straight up. That is what I love the most about her.

Me: Okay

Bantu: Plus I got full custody so Sibahle can keep her broke ass away from my family

Me: No Bantu

Bantu: Ngiyadlala, I told her she can come see our son if she wants to but she was mad that she cut my call and blocked my number.

Me: I don't blame her.

Bantu: Yeah don't be like her, lose everything you have built over pride.

Me: Bye Bantu

Bantu: I love you

Me: I love you too

Bantu: Take it easy okay and talk to Sonke

Me: I will try

Bantu: No, do it.

Me: Okay Bye

Bantu: Sure.

I hung up and finally I could catch my breath.

I sat on the couch with my head up looking at the roof, there was just so much in my head and I just didn't want to think anymore.

My phone buzzed with Text notifications again.

I went through my text and I had a few from Sonke's mom asking me how I was and if she will see Yanda anytime soon.

I ignore her text and went on to read the rest.

A few were from Bantu asking me to get back to him and Noxy was also asking me to call her when I get a chance

I also had a few Text from Cindy asking me to call her se we could meet, A text from Noxy asking me to visit when I get a chance and a few Voice Mail messages.

I dialed my voice mail box and listened to my voice mails, Most of them were from Sonke but he was quiet on all Voice mails but they were long then one minute. Some I could hear him breathe.

I went in to my whatsApp to check his DP, he had a picture of him with Yanda. I could tell the picture was taken at Zimbali as I have never seen it. They both were smiling showing off with their dimples even though Yanda had a dummy in her mouth.

He appeared as online and I started shaking.

I went out of my whatsApp and put my phone aside, I tried to work which was a mission but I managed to. I needed a few emails to be approved by Sonke so I emailed him and the decided to cut it with work around 14h00

I made a sandwich and then decided to have a glass of wine while I soak my body in to a bath tub. I laid there for a while thinking what to do with my life.

I decided to take Cindy up with her offer.

I got off the bath tub and dried my body and went to my bedroom and I called Cindy.

Cindy: Finally

Me: Hey Girl

Cindy: What's up with you Lee, you have been quiet kwenzakalanai?

Me: A lot has been going down, Are you free today?

Cindy: I am bored to death actually

Me: Want to go out?

Cindy: Sure, I have been craving Max's meat

Me: Max?

Cindy: Yes Max's lifestyle, we will just stay there for the meat and watch the game and then come home.

Me: Oh, Okay

Cindy: Maybe Noxy can join us to. Mina I need to distress boo. I got a lot on my plate and your husband won't give me time out.

Me: Okay, let me call her while I get ready.

Cindy: Should I pick you up?

Me: Please, I am in no mood of driving

Cindy: Okay, Give me an hour and a half

Me: Okay.

I hung up and called Noxy

Noxy: Jesus child, why you are so quiet?

Me: Long story, want to go to max?

Noxy: Emlazi?

Me: Yeah, Cindy and I are going there

Noxy: Sure, vele I am not doing anything. Since I am closer I will meet you guys there

Me: Okay No problem.

I was undecided on what to wear so I settled on jeans, high ankle boots and a sweater since the weather was not looking good. I put my make-up and put my box braids in to a bun.

I decided to carry my sling bag that matched the print on my sweater and ankle boots.

I sat on the lounge waiting for Cindy but it was not that long until she called me up to tell me she was outside my gate. I opened for her and she drove in with her Polo Vivo.

I reset my alarm and then walked out of the house and got in to Cindy's car, she was playing DJ Tira so I felt the vibe right away.

Cindy: What will you be drinking boo?

Me: Well I was drinking wine

Cindy: I only have Henessy

Me: We can stop a tops, I will but red square

Cindy: Cool.

She drove off and we stopped at the spar in Glenore, I got myself a six pack of purple ice, gum and snacks to nibble on in the car. We stopped at the garage and I decided to fill her tank as it was only fair since she was driving.

We then drove to Umlazi banging the babes wodumo then we changed to Dj Tira and then to distruction boys. I really felt good and I started loosening up a bit.

When we got to Max we struggled finding parking that we ended up parking behind max and we walked to the entrance, we paid R100 entrance fee each and then we went to buy meat.

We got red meat, voers, and chicken wings. We took to the grillers and then we came back to buy booze. Cindy got herself six pack of hunters dry and I got myself six pack of purple ice. We decided to buy a bottle Absolute and we purchased shooters glasses. We ordered hubbly and we got a table not very far from the stage.

We sat there and we started drinking the absolute as a shooter then we sipped on our cider. Soccer had already started between Sundowns and Kaizer chiefs and the score was 1-1.

Our food arrived and we did not waste any time. Noxy arrived in just a minute.

Me: You late

Noxy: Husband of mine didn't want to babysit

Cindy and I broke down in laughter.

Noxy: What?

Cindy: Who ever told you that a man baby sits?

Noxy: is that not how marriage works?

Me: It looks like it

Noxy: I had to take the baby to Mathema cabanga, I am so mad at him nxa

Me: He was watching soccer?

Noxy: Yep plans I didn't even know about

Cindy: Nothing new there

Noxy: Thank you for the invite, I needed this

Cindy: I think I needed this more

Me: Actually I do

We all looked at each other and laughed.

Cindy: Njabs and I are not working out guys, we fight over everything and getting out of that house is my everyday wish. I can't stand his mom and she hate me with a passion.

Me: Why?

Cindy: Angazi

Noxy: Mina, I can't take care of Banzi guys, he hates working and I don't see myself as the type of a woman that looks after a man.

I couldn't help but laugh, to imagine my sister as that type.

Me: Banzi is a good guy, very business minded and No, he will not work for anyone.

Noxy: But his capital does not allow him to open up his open business

Me: Then help him out with your savings, it's your future now not your alone

Noxy: Oh no

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I have witness too many cheatings nje in marriage, mina I will leave his ass

Cindy: That's what I used to say

Me: Same here

Noxy: But you doing so well without him Lee, Look at you? You look beautiful and you don't need him and his money

Me: I know but my heart needs him. Right now being without him is killing me and Yanda reminds me of him and it hurts

Cindy: I know what you mean

Noxy: Hayi guys, if you can survive so many years on your own, you can sure as hell do it without a cheating husband, Mina I will dump his ass the moment he looks at another woman.

Cindy: Easier said than done Noxy, your marriage is still weeks old and things will be roses colored glasses, 5 years down the line it will be a different case.

Noxy: Maybe, but right now I need to drink to tell his ass off when I get home and he will drive to pick up the baby.

Me: Give him a break tu, His a great husband.

Noxy: True though. Best I have ever had

We all smiled to that comment.

Me: As for you, Give your mother in law a break, but her roses and take her out on a Saturday and spoil her.

Cindy: With who's money?

Me: Her son's money but don't tell her

Cindy: That could work

Me: See

Noxy: Witches

We all laughed at that statement.

Noxy: How is Sonke?

Me: I'd be lying if I answered

Cindy: Don't you guys see each other everyday?

Me: We work in the same building but we don't see each other, he keeps away on my side and I do the same. I go out for lunch or lock myself in my office with my blinds closed.

Noxy: This is torture

Cindy: Why though? Yanda?

Me: He has a driver that pick her and Mamiki on Fridays and bring her back on Monday afternoon

Noxy: So you have settled with that?

Me: I don't know

Cindy: But his not cheating nje

Me: I know, but he has not given me any signs that he wants us back together

Noxy: What if he is waiting for you?

Me: No, I know Sonke

Cindy: Speak of the devil

Me: Why?

Noxy: Don't turn but he just walked in with Jimmy, King and some guy I don't know.

Cindy: This is going to be one hell of a night

Noxy: I have a feeling Banzi will end up here

Me: Oh God

Cindy: Just relax, they are still looking for a table

Noxy: Plus they haven't spotted us. Maybe he will go to the VIP. You know how choosey your man is.

Me: Can I just get out of here.

They both looked at me like I am crazy and they both said it at the same time “Uyahlanya”.

The three of us laughed while still eating, getting to swallow my food was too much of a mission, I didn't look that good to be bumping in to my ex, well my husband who is about to be my ex-husband. God how will I even look at him.

I downed a few shots down and I told the girls we need something stronger.

Noxy woke-up and walked to the bar while Cindy and I continued sipping on our cider. Sundowns was now winning with 2-1 and the game was 20 minute away in to ending and Max was slowly filling up.

Noxy came back with a bucket of a 12 pack of Hooch, 6 pack of purple ice, 6 pack of hunters dry and a bottle of Absolute.

Noxy: the night is still young

Cindy: Now you talking

Me: You are driving Cindy, you cannot be drinking so much.

Cindy: Darling I have no husband to get home to, he decided to take his mom to Sun City leaving his wife behind.

Noxy: Yoor that is deep

Cindy: I married an asshole nje

Me: No, he is a good guy with bad habits

Cindy: Jesus, why don't you see that in Sonke?

Me: Mxm

They laughed as they were getting on my nerve.

Cindy: Yeah and girl put on your lipstick cause he just saw us

Noxy: He is not sure though

Cindy: He is, he is just not sure if Lethu is the one we with

Me: Lord

Noxy: fix yourself please.

I took my baby wipes out and took out the remaining lip stick and applied a matte lip stick.

Cindy: Perfect

Noxy: beautiful.

I sat there too eager to look behind me but I just couldn't, too much pride to do so.

The game ended with 2-1 and Sundowns won. The house was on another level and a DJ started playing on the decks and people started dancing.

A few guys approached our table but we turned them down as I didn't not want any drama with Sonke, I just wanted to finish my remaining 7 bottle of ciders left and go home.

While we sat there minding our business Noxy looked at me fucked.

Me: What?

Noxy: Some girls walked in and they sitting with Sonke on their tables

Me: Do you know them?

Noxy: No, are his friends not married?

Me: They are

Noxy: This is some fuckery shit

Cindy: Maybe they needed space since ingasekho indawo

Me: lord

Noxy: Your man is gone girl

I just wanted to break down and cry right there.

Noxy: And his bitch just walked in with some guy

I couldn't help this time around but turn and our eyes me. She looked at me with an attitude and then held her man's hand.

Me: Sam, she can be such a bitch

Cindy: Sam

Me: Yeah, that bitch I told you Sonke was cheating with

Noxy: hayi kodwa when you caught them having sex, that was classic. Good thing you shot him.

Cindy: No, you did what?

Noxy: I don't even know why I took that gun, Jesus what If I killed him.

Cindy: You shot Sonke?

Noxy: Yes and was too shocked she did that and went in to labor

Cindy cracked out laughing that people who were nearby looked at us.

Cindy: So when you were in hospital and he was in hospital he was shot by you?

Me: Don't tell anyone

Cindy: girl I give you a 10

She woke up and hugged me.

Noxy: That is why I am so confused why he is till behaving like this, he should be a straight up decent husband manje.

Me: Mxm

We all laughed and I realized just how much I needed to pee but I couldn't walk past Sonke and his crew since they were sitting right on the way to the toilet.

Me: Guys I need to use the bathroom

Noxy: Ready to see Sonke?

Me: No

Cindy: Use the mobile toilet

Me: That is my only option right now

Noxy: Good luck.

Cindy: Do you want me to come with you?

Me: Erm no, I should be fine

Noxy: He will still see you though

Me: I am not hiding from him, I am just avoiding a conversation with him.

Noxy: lord.

I woke up and without looking behind me I turned my whole body and walked towards the entrance, I kept my head down just to look at where I am going as I didn't want my eyes to end up with Sonke and the hoes he is sitting with.

The security guard stopped me and I showed him my band and he laughed so I loosened up a bit.

He asked me where I was going and why I was leaving so early so I told him I am going to the mobile toilet as I needed to pee urgently and there is a long queue inside.

He allowed me to leave, I walked out to the nearest mobile toilet and lucky it was empty. I got inside and I locked the door and I did the deed.

I reapplied my make-up and then walked outside, I walked back to the entrance and the security guard complimented me and for some reason I could not help but blush. I mean it's been a while since a guy told me I look beautiful even though I feel damaged inside.

I thanked him and walked back to my table.

Noxy: That was quick

Me: It's too cold

Cindy: Have more vodka.

I poured some and shot it down my throat, The DJ was doing damage on the dance floor so Noxy and Cindy stood up and danced while I took videos of them. We ended up taking selfies but they were not good enough so we asked this guy that was sitting in front of us with his friend and he took photos of us.

We thanked them then Noxy uploaded it on Facebook tagging Cindy and I.

We continued dancing and just having some girl night out.

Before I knew it I heard sonke's voice behind me.

Sonke: Ladies

Cindy: Mr. Shange

Noxy: Sonke

They all smiled even before I could turn, he walked on their side and gave each of them a hug then he walked to my side.

Sonke: Lee

Me: Hey

Sonke: I wouldn't expect to see you here?

Me: Well here I am

He moved closer to me and I could just smell his cologne. I moved closer to him as I just wanted to hold him, he took it as a hug so he wrapped his hands around my waist while I kept my hands on his shoulder.

I could just tell that he was working out as his Abs were just on point. I looked at the girls they were with and already they were starring down at me like I was about to lose the war.

I quickly moved away from him but he pulled me back.

Sonke: I missed you perfume smell.

I smiled and then looked away for him to get the picture that I was uncomfortable. He let go of my waist and looked at me to my shoe.

Sonke: You look good

Me: Ngiyabonga

Sonke: What are you drinking?

Me: Purple ice

Sonke: You driving?

Me: No

Sonke: Then how are you getting home?

Me: Cindy

He looked at her as they were both dancing with noxy. The Vodka was kicking in big time.

Me: Or Noxy

Sonke: Ay okay.

Me: Who did you come with?

Sonke: King, Jimmy and his cousin and Jimmy's colleagues

Me: Oh

Sonke: Let me not keep you from your friends

Me: Okay

Sonke: Enjoy

Me: You too

He walked away and for some reason I couldn't help but turn and look at him as he walked away, king and my eyes met and he waved his hand at me and then jimmy. Sonke turned to see who they were waving it and he realized it was me so I quickly turned around.

He looked so fine and I could still smell his cologne on me. Sonke always look good in black even though his dark in complexion.

Cindy clicked his fingers and said Hello.

I smiled when I realized they were both staring at me.

Cindy: See, you will never get over this guy

Noxy: Till death do them apart.

They laughed while cheering with their ciders.

I opened another cider and drank half down to kill the nerves, I was literally shaking and I was now sober as a judge.

I took the bottle of Absolute and drank straight from the bottle, I am not even sure how much I drank but it was quite a lot. My chest was on fire so I needed to down it with a cider.

I sat down for a white and kept drinking the absolute from the shooter glass the downing it with my purple ice.

Noxy and Cindy were busy dancing as Junior Da Roca was now on the deck. I started feeling hot so I took my sweater off and placed it on the table and stood up and moved my body.

God knows I am a goat when it comes to dancing but I tried to move to the rhythm, This DJ was way to good and I looked around and everyone was moving. As much as I wanted to turn to check Sonke out my pride didn't allow me to.

I sat down and continued drinking my cider until Sam rocked up in my face. She sat opposite me while Noxy and Cindy had their backs faced on me as they were dancing.

Sam: So you and Sonke are doomed

Me: Yeah, its hoes like you that wreck happy homes

Sam: No, the problem is you don't how to keep a man

Me: Is it? The last I checked you were his fucking bitch, when did he upgrade you

Sam: Fuck you

Me: He does it better

I grabbed my cider to take a sip but she flung it with her hand, before I knew it she was pulling my bun and I screamed for her to let me go.

The guys behind me started asking her to leave, Noxy and Cindy heard the commotion and they turned. Noxy wasted no time that she grabbed her wig and it came out for her head and she was left with straight back braids in her head.

Sam: You bitch

Noxy: What you going to do?

Sam: Give me my hair back

Noxy flung her hair out of max that it fell on the parking, near the mobile toilet.

Sam: You hoe

Noxy: I fucked you up the last time and today you called for it
She and my sister pulled each other with clothes and I started screaming for Noxy to let go.

Cindy poured her hunters dry on her and before I knew it the bouncers were pulling them apart but Sam was on another level.

Noxy took her absolute sealed Vodka and as she was being pulled by the security guards, Cindy took the ciders and I followed them with our bags.

The security guards took the four of us at the entrance and asked what the problem was, Sam went to get her wig but Cindy followed her and started hitting her and they both fell on the ground.

I stood against the toilet as I was afraid to move or I would have hit the ground, my head was spinning on another level. Noxy helped Cindy up and they started pouring cinders on Sam and before I knew it Sam's boyfriend was attacking Cindy and Noxy but the security guards were holding him.

It felt too much like a 3D movie for me as I continued sipping my cider while I balanced with a mobile toilet.

Sonke came out with king and asked Sam's boyfriend what his happening and he started calling Noxy and Cindy names and before I knew it Jimmy punches his face and the security guards took their guns out and asked all of us to go. Sonke walked up to me all so pissed off.

Sonke: Is this how you behave Lethu?

I tried pushing my braids away from my face since Sam opened my bun but our bags fell on the floor.

Sonke: look at you?

I didn't have words for a come back

He picked the bags up and grabbed me by my arm

Sonke: Where did you park?

I was so lost that I pointed left then right then I pulled my arm away and I walked to Cindy.

Me: Where did we park?

Cindy: Behind, let's go

Sonke walked to us

Sonke: Lethu how are you going home?

I ignored Sonke and I walked with Cindy while Noxy walked behind us.

Noxy: That Bitch, I need a one on one with her in the ring, I will rearrange her face.

Cindy: We should go back and kill her nje, she fucking got us kicked out

Me: Stupid hoe

We walked to the car, I struggled finding the keys from Cindy's bag that I ended up giving her to look for them. She opened the

side pocket took them out and unlocked the doors and we got in.

Sonke opened the driver's side door.

Sonke: Cindy, I am sorry to be rude but you can't drive like this

Me: Sonke we are trying go home

Sonke: Not in this condition

Cindy laughed which opening her cider

Cindy: I always drive myself nginje

Sonke: Can I call your husband to pick you up from Lethu's place?

Cindy: That asshole is not in Durban, so you will be wasting your time.

Sonke: Banzi?

Noxy: Banzi what? Awungiyeyeke ngaloyo

He looked at me while I pretended like I am thinking.

Me: We will get an Uber.

Sonke: Where is your car Noxy?

Noxy: I have no idea where I parked.

Cindy and I laughed

Noxy: Guys help me find my car

Me: Awukhumbuli?

Noxy: Somewhere ngaphambili kodwa

Sonke closed the door and we all got out of the car and walked towards the front side of max, she unlocked it and we saw the lights flick on and off then we walked her to it but King was already there.

King: Ladies

Noxy: Hi

Cindy: Hello

Me: King unjani?

King: Listen, Please give me the vivo car keys and I will follow you with it, Sonke will drive this car and Jimmy will drive Sonke and his cousin will drive eka Jimmy, it is not safe for you girls to drive from here kunke.

Cindy: Uqinisile

Noxy: Okay

I was like what the fuck, these bitches just let us lose so easily? Nxa.

Sonke came and got into the driver's seat while we all got in the car and Noxy took the passenger seat, we drove Noxy to her

house in Westville then then Cindy and I got in to Sonke's car and we drove her to Entuzuma then we swapped back to Sonke's car and he said his goodbyes a drove me home.

As soon as he parked the car in my drive way I threw up inside his car, I tried to hold it but I couldn't. He got off the car and helped me inside the house but I still threw up in the bathroom, he gave me water but it was all just coming out. After a while it stopped.

Sonke: You okay now?

Me: Yes

Sonke: I have a long drive ahead of me, so I have to leave

Me: You leaving me?

Sonke: Well I have to sleep Lethu and you told me you don't want me here

I busted out crying like a baby

Me: You want me to sleep in this big stupid house alone? You took my baby and she is not here and now you want me to die alone here. Why Sonke why?

She looked at me so confused and then looked at my clothes.

Sonke: You even messes your hair uyazi

Me: I don't give a fuck about that right now, you are leaving me Sonke? Why?

Sonke: Come, let me help you upstairs

Me: I don't want to go upstairs

Sonke: oh and I won't carry you when you like this.

He ran a bath tub on the main bathroom and started undressing me while I was crying and sobbing like a baby. He made me get in the bath tub and came back with a bath soap and started helping me bath. It felt good but at the same time I was angry at him as if I haven't said what I needed to say to him.

Me: Why did you leave me?

Sonke: You asked me to

Me: I can't and I won't share you

Sonke: You don't have to share me and No you were not sharing me, I told you nothing happened or was happening between Vuyo and I

Me: But what was she doing in our house

Sonke: Our house?

Me: We married so I can still claim it when we divorcing, it is our house

Sonke: She said the door was opened so she helped herself to my bedroom

Me: You left the door opened?

Sonke: I think I did when I went to park your car in to the garage but the bottom line is she wanted me but I told her I am trying to work on my marriage and if you don't believe me you can check my phone. I am not fucking with anyone

Me: How do I trust you?

Sonke: The same way I trust you

Me: I have never cheated like you

Sonke: Yes but you have

Me: Please man, you're a hoe

Sonke: Mxm, why am I even here?

I got up and wiped his hands

Me: Ok ok Sorry, Please don't go Sonke Please.

He sat on the toilet seat and gave me a towel to dry myself which I did, being in that water made me worse as I couldn't move my body to well, I wore a guest gown and walked out.

Me: I want more ciders

Sonke: No

I walked to the bar and I half absolute that was opened, Sonke came and took it away from me.

Sonke: Since when do you drink so much?

Me: Since you left me

Sonke: You the one that told me never to set foot in your house again

Me: I didn't mean it, I was hurt.

Sonke: It's late Lethu, can we sleep and we will talk in the morning

Me: You will sleep in the guest room kodwa

Sonke: Fine

Sonke helped me up the stairs until we got in to my bed, he tucked me in and switched the lights off and went downstairs.

Chapter Two

I woke up with the sun shining directly into my face, I turned so I could get away from the sunlight but something was just too heavy on my chest and my head was just about to explode.

I looked on my chest and a hand was on top of me, I looked next to me and Sonke was under the same sheets as me. I looked at myself and I was naked to the cherry. I started feeling hot and panicking.

I looked around and this was not my bedroom.

I moved Sonke's hand to get out of bed but he pulled me back, I took a deep breath in trying to figure out where am I and how the hell did I end up here naked with Sonke.

I remember being At Max and with Cindy and Noxy. I remember driving with Sonke in Noxy's car. I remember throwing up.

But how did I get here and what the fuck happening? Did Sonke spike my drink to get me to sleep with him? I looked around again and the room looked familiar. I just couldn't place it in my head.

I felt my body and I knew that Sonke and I had sex, I looked around the floor for a condom cover but nothing.

Me: Jesus.

Sonke moved closer to me and held me from behind and he kissed my neck, I struggled breathing.

Sonke: Good morning.

Me: Erm Sonke, where are we?

He woke up and looked at me

Sonke: Are you having amnesia yini?

I shook my head with embarrassment, I pulled the sheet to cover my boobs.

Sonke: You don't remember?

I shook my head

Sonke: We in our house, the guest room.

I looked around and then it all came back, my house. The guestroom that Sonke revamped then it hit me that I am sleeping in the same bed that Vuyo slept in.

I tried waking up but I laid my head back as it felt as if there was a brick in my head.

Sonke: Relax, Let me get you pain killers.

He woke up butt naked and wore a guest robe and walked out of the room.

I looked around for my phone but it was nowhere to be scene, I tried waking up again but it was pointless.

Sonke walked back in with water in his hand and handed me two aspirins.

Sonke: Take this, it should help.

I lifted my body up and I took the pills and he helped me drink the water then laid my head back in to the pillow.

Sonke: hungry?

I shook my head as my throat was throbbing and I had no intentions of eating.

Sonke: Let's stay In bed until you feel better.

He took his robe out and got in back to bed and cuddled me. I felt so hot and confused.

The last I checked we were separated, how did we end up naked in the guest room? It all didn't make sense to me. I felt like a stranger in my own body.

Sonke: I know how to make you feel better.

He started kissing my neck.

Me: My body is trying to recover

Sonke: After this is will be better

Me: No, Not now

Sonke: Tired of my biggie already?

I giggled to that statement, I can't never get over Sonke's dick even if I prayed to.

Me: No, I need to feel my body again, I feel like a stranger

Sonke: What do you expect? After consuming so much of alcohol?

Me: It was just ciders

Sonke: And a half bottle of Vodka

It hit me, I drank Vodka and I am having black outs. Fuck. What did I say to Sonke?

Sonke: But you are very outspoken and honest when you drunk, half the things of what you said last night made sense and I want you to know I am sorry for fucking your life up.

Me: It's cool.

Sonke: So you were serious about having my kids?

My heart froze for a moment.

Me: I said that?

Sonke: That's what you said to me before we made love, you

said you want me to give you more kids

Me: No

He woke up so he could have a better view of my face.

Sonke: Do you remember anything?

Me: Yes, we dropped Cindy and Noxy home. I threw up in your car.

Sonke: After that?

Me: You tucked me in to bed then and then

Sonke: Then?

Me: I remember having sex and I was calling your name and I put a love bite on your neck and you went down on me and then we cuddled.

Sonke: Do you remember what you said?

Me: No

Sonke: Do you remember asking me to stay?

Me: No

Sonke: Do you remember bagging me to sleep with you?

Me: No

Sonke: Do you remember asking me to move back in because you cannot raise Yanda on your own and that you don't want to be a single mom and if I ever cheat on you I will end up in come because you will shoot me?

Me: No

Sonke: This is unbelievable.

He woke up from the bed.

Sonke: Do you even remember our conversation?

Me: Saying what?

Sonke: Never mind.

He woke up and started dressing up.

Me: Where are you going?

Sonke: To my place

Me: Why?

Sonke: Why shouldn't I? You don't remember anything that we spoke about, so what is the point of me staying here?

Me: But we still married.

Sonke: Temporary separated

Me: So this is how it is now?

Sonke: Do you want me to stay?

I tried to think if I was fine with all that he put me through a lot and just before I could answer him he snapped.

Sonke: I Figured

Me: Wait.

He got dressed while I sat there looking at him, the headache was giving me no peace and I did not have that much energy to even run after him and beg for him to come back. I was not even sure of on what exactly he was mad about.

I just switched the Aircon on and buried my face under the pillow and for some reason I fell in to a deep sleep.

I woke up feeling so light headed and hungry, I woke up from the bed and used the gown Sonke had on. I walked to the kitchen and I defrosted marinated wings and I grilled them. I drank a lot of water so I could get the alcohol out of my system.

I ran a hot bubble bath and I just laid in the water. I remember that Sonke and I had sex and I wanted to ask him if we used protection as I have been skipping my injections.

I got out of the bath tub and dried myself, I looked for my phone and it was nowhere to be scene so I wrapped a towel around myself and went downstairs.

I found it on the kitchen counter with my purse and sling bag.

I plugged it on to the charge and messages started flooding through. I went to dials and I dialed Sonke's number.

He didn't answer but I dialed him again and he answered.

Sonke: Lee, what?

Me: Why are you so mad?

Sonke: Because you don't know ukuthi ufuna in, one moment you want me and the next you not sure. I am a grown ass man and I can't keep living like this.

Me: Give me some time okay

Sonke: Time for what?

Me: You won't understand

Sonke: try me.

Me: Did we use a condom last night?

Sonke: You told me let's try for a baby so we didn't use any protection.

Me: How did I even end up in the guest room?

Sonke: You came to me ngilele and you said you wanted to cuddle.

I heard people in the background with house music.

Sonke: I can't talk right now

Me: Where are you?

Sonke: At the car wash

Me: Where?

Sonke: KwaMashu

Me: Where?

Sonke: Wiseman's car wash.

Me: Oh okay. Cool then

Sonke Sho.

I hung up and I charged my phone, I decided to have a red square as I needed energy.

I then prepared my lunch and I ate, after eating I went to clean on the bathroom and I changed the guest room bedding and then went to fix myself so I could check up on Cindy.

I wore my denim shorts, vest and with my long denim shirt with gold sandals and gold studs.

I grabbed another bottle of cider and I got in to my BMW.

The time was now 12pm so I decided to hit a quick stop at the salon and do my hair and nails.

I stopped at uMhlanga and I upbraided my hair, I put an 8 inch Peruvian weave then I did my nails and I drove to Entuzuma.

Cindy's car was parked outside just like we left it at night but her door was opened and I could tell she was probably cleaning or cooking. I knocked on the door and she said come in as if she knew it was me.

Me: hey

Cindy: Girl

Me: You look good

Cindy: No, you look stunning

Me: Oh the hairdo?

Cindy: Yes

Me: but I am hung

Cindy: Have more cinders

Me: I am having red square

Cindy: Good girl, Food?

Me: Oh No

Cindy: I just finished cook, Hubby is probably on his way back

with his mom.

Me: Happy?

Cindy: I missed him

Me: I can tell

Cindy: Sonke?

Me: His mad at me

Cindy: Why?

I threw up in his car

Cindy cracked up with laughter.

Cindy: How, I mean what the hell

Me: Lapho I have black outs and we fucked

Cindy laughed out loud again.

Cindy: What happened to you?

Me: Vodka, it does this to me

Cindy: Well thank God is was hubby

Me: I wouldn't make that mistake with anyone trust me, I am crazy when I drink Vodka and Sonke can handle me.

Cindy: Haibo and we hit that girl

Me: Which girl

Cindy: Sam, Samantha something like that

Me: We hit her?

Cindy: Me and Noxy

Me: I don't remember

Cindy: we got kicked out of Max nje

I laughed so hard at the same time I was sad that I didn't remember.

Me: No ways

Cindy: After that I remember nothing

Me: Getting home?

Cindy: Lutho

Me: Sonke ended up driving all of us home, King drove your car

Cindy: Jesu

Me: Sonke wanted to call Njabulo to come pick you up

Cindy: I would have been dumped nje

Me: Tell me about it.

We sat on the veranda and drank our ciders. Around 4.30pm I decided to drive home as I had to prepare for the next day.

I got home around 5.30pm then I ordered Pizza and took a shower. Pizza arrived and I dug in then I chose my outfit for the week to compliment my hairdo and then I dived in to bed.

I woke up just before 6.30am, I took a shower then I wore my flare jumpsuit with a white tight boob top, I put on my black heels and I grabbed my work staff and put it in to my car.

I made a smoothie then I locked the house and drove to work.

Sonke's car was already parked when I drove in, I parked next to his car and the walked inside the office.

I walked straight in to my office and then started off with my work.

Around 1pm I ordered lunch from the canteen and it was delivered to me, I dug in then I got back to work.

At 3.30pm someone knocked on my door and it opened without my approval.

Sonke: Lethu

I turned to look at the door and it was Sonke.

serif">Damn he was looking fine as ever that I wanted to strip him naked right there.

Me: Hi

Sonke: Wow, you look beautiful

Me: Oh Thank you

Sonke: When did you have the time to do your hair?

Me: Izolo, come in

He closed the door behind him and walked in and sat opposite me.

Sonke: How are you feeling?

Me: My body is exhausted but I am managing

Sonke: Good

Me: And you?

Sonke: I am fresh

Me: I am glad

Sonke: Listen, I am going to be away for a month, I need to go to Europe for some business with king.

Me: A month?

Sonke: Yes

I took a deep breath in, I was ready to nag him but then I realized he was not asking me. He was telling me.

Me: Okay

Sonke: So I need you and Yanda to be safe

Me: We always are

Sonke: I will have extra security at home and here at the office

Me: Okay

Sonke: And I will Skype you

Me: When do you leave?

Sonke: Tomorrow

Me: So Soon

Sonke: It's urgent, King just informed me.

Me: Ey Okay.

Sonke: This will give you enough time to figure things out about us

Me: What do you mean?

Sonke: When I land I want to know if I am coming home or going through with the divorce.

Me: Sonke.

Sonke: I love you and don't ever forget that

Me: I know

Sonke: I will come over tonight to pack some of my stuff

Me: Okay.

He woke up and closed the door behind him.

I was hurt at the fact that he was leaving, I missed him just before he could even go.

For some strange reason I started crying, I shut my MacBook down and I laid my head on my hands on the table and I just broke down.

Just when I thought we could work things out and he goes away. Not seeing him for the entire month of May is going to kill me.

The door opened and I lifted my head up and to see who it was and to my surprise it was Sonke.

Me: Hey

I started wiping tears out of my face and felt so embarrassed with my pride crushed.

Sonke: You okay

I looked away trying not to meet with his eyes.

Me: Yeah, Okay

Sonke: You sure?

Me: yeah, what's up?

Sonke: I wanted to know what time you do finish, maybe we could do supper before I go

Me: Well you know I have to put in extra hours so I finish at 7.30pm.

Sonke: You can finish at 4 today. I will pick you up around 5 for supper.

Me: Okay

Sonke: Are you sure you okay?

Me: Yes I am

Sonke: Okay.

He walked out closing the door behind him.

I wiped my face and I completed the rest of my walk. I sent an email to the team telling them I will finish early but they can find me on my phone if there are any emergencies.

I packed my stuff and I headed to the parking, Sonke had already left as his car was not in the parking. I got in to my car and I drove home.

There was no traffic so it didn't take me that long to get in to my place.

I got home and I took a shower then I changed in to my jeans and vest with baby heels.

I fixed my make-up, I went downstairs and Sonke pulled up on the drive way with Mamiki and Yanda.

I went to kiss Yanda but that fatty was sleeping on her rocker.

Sonke: Ukufuzile

Me: Oh hell no

I took her out of her rocker and carried her in to the house.

Sonke followed me with Yanda and Mamiki's overnight bags and left them in the lounge.

Mamiki took Yanda to her room.

Sonke and I decided to go so we will come back early and spend time with Yanda.

We waited for Mamiki to come down from upstairs and we told her then we were left.

We decided to use my car and we drove to uMhlanga at 19th Avenue.

Sonke took the lead as if he had this planned for weeks.

We were taken to our seat by the waiter and Sonke ordered our starters.

Sonke: Umuhle

Me: I am getting so much of compliments lately

Sonke: Angazi, you just glowing lately

Me: Really

Sonke: Are you in love?

I laughed out as he was trying to charm me.

Me: I think so

Sonke: Lucky guy

Me: I know

We looked at each other and we smiled.

Our starters arrived and it was garlic bread with chicken Peri-Peri source wings.

The waiter then came with a bottle of white wine.

Sonke: Enjoy

Me: Thank you

I said a silent prayer and then I dug in, the food was just out of this world. Sonke and I enjoyed it and I could just tell with me just looking at him.

After our starters we had our main meal which was pork strips brazed with a grilled lamb and steak.

It tasted out of this world, even the wine went down smooth that I even forgot Sonke was leaving in the next few hours.

After the main meal I was beyond being full, I kept yarning as I was full.

Sonke: Baby you enjoyed your food

Me: Too Much

Sonke: Nami yazi

Me: I could tell

Sonke: You look happy

Me: Food makes me happy

Sonke: I know

I blushed as he said those words, he knows just what I need at what time.

Sonke: Want to take a walk at the beach?

Me: Desert?

Sonke: Wakaberry?

My heart melted.

Me: Yes Please.

He signaled for the waiter and he attended to us, he asked for the bill. I excused myself to powder my nose.

I walked to the ladies and I fixed my make-up then I applied my lip gloss as I felt chances of me and Sonke kissing.

I then walked back to our table and Sonke was already waiting on me.

I followed him out in to the car and we drove to Wakaberry. Finding parking was not much of a hassle like it always is.

We go off and we walked to Wakaberry and we mixed our frozen yogurts then we walked out to the pillar. We decided to walk in the sand and we sat on the rocks.

We were not saying much to each other but it felt as if our hearts were doing the talking as we just blushed every time our eyes met.

Sonke: Remember the last time we were here?

Me: You made a lot of promises

Sonke: We Promised to make it work at whatever costs.

Me: I still love you

Sonke: I will always love

Me: What are we going to do about it

Sonke: I want my family back

Me: Me Too

Sonke: Me going away is going to give us enough time to know what we want, moving on from all of this is going to be hard but through it all I want my family Lethu. I miss us.

Me: Not as much as I do and I know we are stronger than this

Sonke: I am glad we are on the same page.

I smiled to him and he did, our heads moved in closer to each other but he pulled away as if he wanted to tell me something then he kissed my forehead.

We looked at each other then he looked away.

Me: Are you okay?

Sonke: Yes. You?

Me: You seem strange

Sonke: I got a lot on my mind

Me: Like?

Sonke: This trip

Me: What do you mean

Sonke: I will be attending a lot of meetings and I am just hoping things will go well

Me: Whatever it is, Please be safe

Sonke: And please keep safe and indoors until I am back

Me: I will try

Sonke: Don't try, Listen to me and do as I ask

Me: Okay

We both stayed silent for a while

Me: Drugs?

Sonke: I don't want to discuss this right now

Me: Okay.

He opened up his arm.

Sonke: Let's go.

I put my hand in his arm and we walked to the car, we got in and he started driving home, Sonke held on to my hand and he used his one hand to drive.

It took me back to how we were even way before we could get married, I was just trying off this relationship and I had no idea we will end up here.

I love Sonke so much that I would die should anything happen to him.

I could feel that he is hiding something from me but I didn't want to over stress and worry too much. I trust Sonke and I know he has everything under control.

We got home and Mamiki was watching some Indian channel on TV, we apologized for disturbing her but she said she was sleepy already so we let her go.

I went to my bedroom and washed my face and then changed to my warm PJ's and I started packing some of Sonke's clothes.

He came up after a few minutes carrying Yanda.

Me: Wow she is awake at this time?

Sonke: I woke her up. I Just couldn't leave without my baby seeing me

Me: You make it seem like you are leaving tonight

Sonke: I need to be on the flight by 3.30am

Me: Why so early

Sonke: We need to be early

Me: Okay

Sonke: Thanks for packing for me

Me: it's the least I can do

He smiled while Yanda played with his beard.

Sonke was hiding something from me, deep down I knew it had nothing to do with a woman but it had something to do with his business and king.

I packed his staff and he played with Yanda until he was done.

He placed his luggage aside and asked me to come sit with them in the bed.

Yanda was sleepy and she laid on his chest while I sat next to him.

We sat in silence until Yanda drifted off in to sleep, Sonke left her on his side and he just moved over and kissed me unexpectedly.

With the shock I got I placed my hands on his chest ready to push him away but I wanted him to kiss me so I kissed him back.

For the first time in a long time we kissed a passionate kiss without interruptions or being skeptical.

I fell backwards on the pillow and he followed my lead but we were disturbed with Yanda moving.

Sonke stopped kissing me and he woke up, picked her up and rocked her till she fell back to sleep. I woke up to look at myself in the mirror.

I won't see my husband for the next month and I am dressed in warm PJ's, looking like a bear.

I felt his hands on my waist and he kissed my neck.

Sonke: Where were we?

He continued kissing my neck while I stared at him from the mirror. He stopped and looked in the mirror and we looked at each other in the mirror with my head against his chest. He rested his chin on my head and wrapped his hands tighter on my waist and smiled.

He turned me around and we kissed like crazy this time around, it was as if we haven't kissed in years.

I stopped and looked at him.

Me: Yanda is sleeping here

Sonke: I know.

He just went on and kissed me again and my knees got weak right away.

He stopped and took my hand and I followed him, he walked out of our bedroom in to the boy's room.

He switched the lights on and kissed moving all the way to the bed, we kissed until we reached the bed and he laid me down and got on top of me.

I started getting nervous and he could sense it.

Sonke Relax, I got you.

I closed my eyes and then we kissed, he started undressing me and I help undress him and before I knew it he was inside me and he was so gentle and slow. I was moaning his name while he groaned in pleasure. His body felt so warm against mine that I wanted to be stuck on him forever.

He grinded on me while I left bites on his shoulders, This time around we were not fucking but we were making love. Love that had so much connection. We kissed in between the sex and he stayed on top of me until we reached a climax.

We kissed and then cuddled in bed, he held me tight in to his arms until I fell asleep.

Chapter Three

I woke up feeling like I am sitting on top of the world.

I reached out for Sonke but to my surprised I felt Yanda sleeping next to me.

I didn't want to wake her up so I just laid in bed looking up at the roof in the dark.

I thought of Sonke the way he had made love to me, the way he gave his body to me and brought me to cloud 9. He kissed me like he was never ever going to kiss me again. He held my body like it was the last time ever being with me.

I smiled as I thought of Sonke so much that I didn't even realize I was shedding a tear.

I moved closer to Yanda and I cuddled her and tried to sleep but I couldn't.

The room was so warm and I felt too much love in it, I felt our babies present and I got too overwhelmed.

I imagined how happy Sonke and I with our kids before losing them and I just cried. I wanted him to be here with me and cuddle me. I missed him so much and I smelled of his cologne.

He gave me such great memories before leaving and I wanted it to last longer.

Yanda started crying because it was her bottle time, I woke up and wrapped myself with a sheet and walked to the kitchen.

I was hoping I will find Sonke downstairs in the dining table but he was not there, I warmed Yanda's milk I walked back to the bedroom and gave Yanda her milk, she held on to her bottle and drank it.

I laid there looking at her, Yanda took so much of Sonke. Even her finger nails looked nothing like me.

I don't know what I would have done if this was Marcus child. May his soul rest in peace.

I started thinking of that night I ended up having sex with Marcus.

It was so unplanned and God knows that it was not my intentions, sometimes I feel like he took advantage of me and I fell for it.

I had just found out my kids are no more and Sonke was in in hospital for almost a month and I was still recovering. I blamed myself for everything and I don't even know why I drove up to Marcus place when I should have just stayed in the safe house.

I got distracted with my phone notifying me that I have a text.

I didn't even know it was here as I left it in my bedroom, but then again maybe Sonke left it here.

I checked my phone and I had two SMSes. One was from my voice mail box notifying me I have a voice mail and the second SMS was from Sonke.

Sonke [Babe, I am sorry I had to leave without waking you up, you and Yanda looked so peaceful asleep. I have boarded and I will call you when I land. Please do as I asked and try to stay indoors all the time. There will be extra security at home and at our home and the office. If you need time out you can go stay at the Zimbali Holiday house, I have changed the locks and the security is tight. I love you.]

I sat up re-reading the SMS over and over again. I missed my husband so much.

I dialed my mailbox and listened to his voice message.

“Sonke – Sithandwa Sami, I am about to board, should I don't make it home, just know that I love you and Yanda more than anything in this world. I will email you to log in to Skype when I land. mwah ”.

My feet literally felt cold, what does he mean not make it back home? Kanti what is he going to do there?

I turned around to sleep on my side and Yanda had finished drinking on her milk and she was staring at me in silence. I smiled as soon as our eyes met.

I took her and laid her on my chest and brushed her back so that she could go back to sleep as it was still way too early for me to even prepare for work.

I think I fell asleep while trying to make Yanda sleep as I was woken up by Mamiki.

Me: Good morning Ma

Mamiki: I looked for you everywhere yazi

Me: Sonke tucked us in here

Mamiki: Why?

Me: I think we were just missing the kids

Mamiki: I know that feeling

We smiled at each other. She took Yanda and I woke up with the sheet still wrapped around me and walked to my bedroom. I got in to the in suit and took a hot shower. I got out and I blow dried my hair and then applied lotion in my body and then chose what to wear.

I decided to wear my formal pants with a shirt and baby heels, I applied my eye liner and just lip stick and I went downstairs. Mamiki was just about to prepare breakfast but I told her I will eat at work since I was running late.

I took my car keys and ran to the garage, I noticed Sonke's Golf was parked in the garage so I decided to use it.

I walked back in to the house and looked for Sonke's car keys and I found it on the top of the kitchen counter.

I took the keys and I walked back in to the garage and I got in to the car and drove to work.

Everyone was shocked seeing me in his car and him not being at work. When I got in to my office I called the canteen and ordered breakfast then I sent an email to management telling them Mr. Shange was out of town and should they have any emergencies they must contact me.

My breakfast got delivered, I ate and then got back to work as we were still backlogged.

Around 1pm I went to the canteen for lunch then I went back and buried myself to my work. At 4.30 I logged off and drove home.

Mamiki and I prepared supper and we ate then I went to work from Sonke's study since I left work early then around 11pm I went to sleep.

The next day it was the same as every mornings, just that I wanted to stay in bed as I haven't heard from Sonke and his phone was on voice mail.

On my way to work I decided to stop at a pharmacy and get myself a pregnancy test. Sonke and I have had sex over three times and I am no longer on contraceptives so I could be pregnant.

The thought of being pregnant gave me hot flushes and excitement, Sonke and I would love another baby and Yanda could do with a brother or sister.

I stopped at the south way mall and got a pregnancy test then I drove to work. I had my breakfast and then tried working but I wanted to do the test but at the same time the place was not too idea as this was confidential.

I got an email and it was from Sonke asking me to log in to my SKPYE.

I didn't waist anytime, I logged in and greeted him. He read my text and then video called me.

I answered with excitement, His background looked like a hotel room, a posh hotel room and it was very big.

Sonke: My love

Me: Baby

Sonke: Unjani:

Me: I miss you and I was worried sick about you

Sonke: Sorry babe, I am not using my phone here so we will communicate via skype or emails

Me: At least we will still communicate

Sonke: Have to babe, How is my angel?

Me: She is good, as long as her milk is there

Sonke: I love hearing that. Thank you for updating the staff that I am out of town

Me: Anytime

Sonke: I am so tired, I am just preparing to sleep

Me: Oh I forgot about the time difference

Sonke: It is hard to adjust but UK is beautiful

Me: I can imagine

Sonke: We will come here soon, I promise

Me: Okay

Sonke: You seem down

Me: I am just thinking that its day 2 with 29 more days to go

Sonke: Hayi babe, don't see look at it that way

Me: I am trying not to

Sonke: I will skype you before I sleep babe okay?

Me: In the morning?

Sonke: I will try

Me: Okay

Sonke: Sonke loves you okay?

Me: I know

I blushed and my cheeks turned red instantly.

Sonke: I have to go, be safe.

Me: I will, come home .

Sonke: Soon.

Me: Bye

Sonke: Bye

I wanted to say I love you but I just let it be as he ended the video call.

I sat just staring at the MacBook, someone knocked on the door and Soni opened.

Soni: Sorry to disturb you but I am on half day leave today, so I wanted to check if you will need anything before I got

I laughed

Me: You are Sonke's P.A Soni, not mines

She smiled

Soni: I just want to make sure that everything is okay

Me: Don't worry, if I am swamped I will holler.

Soni: Cool

Me: Shot

She closed the door and walked out.

I realized just how much of a loner I am, I have no friends at the office. Most of the time I am stuck in my office or out.

I decided to get back to work. The time flew by pretty fast as Soni left at 1pm and I left at 4.30pm. The first thing I did when I got home was run to my bedroom and do my pregnancy test. I waited patiently for the result but I was getting too edgy.

After five minute I checked it out but it was Negative. My heart broke as I thought I was pregnant.

I took the test and threw it in the bin and took a shower, after changing in to my warm PJ's I went downstairs and we had supper then I tucked Yanda in and then I worked till late.

Sonke Skype me before I fell asleep and we spoke for a little while and then I hit lala land.

The next two weeks were pretty much busy as I had to stand in for all meetings that Sonke had to attend, I didn't even have time to spend to Yanda as I got home after 6pm and by that time Mamiki would be preparing her bath and then sleep.

Sonke and I spoke twice a day, in the morning and in the evening.

I was just looking forward for him to come home and we were just one week away.

The last week of the month I started gym again as we were less busy at work and we were now working normal shift as I had replaced the two HR Managers.

Yanda and I spent a lot of time and bonding together which gave Mamiki a lot of time off. On that last weekend we went to visit Sonke's mom and she was happy as we decided to stay over for the weekend.

On Friday after work I went home and took Yanda with our overnight bag and drove in Sonke's golf to Inanda.

Sonke's mom was already expecting us so we settled in on Sonke's outside building and then we went in to the main house for supper.

Sonke's mom ordered Pizza with coke so it was a chilled evening, Cee-Cees baby was too grown, I had a huge bond with it and I got a long more with Cee-Cee rather than with Sisanda.

She didn't like me and I really didn't care.

Around 11pm I took Yanda who was still wide awake and we went to sleep, the next day Sonke's mom said we are all going out for movies so I wore my mini tunic which matched Yanda, I wore my gold sandals and Yanda used hers with baby shoes.

Around 11am we were all driving out, I drove with Cee-Cee and our kids while Sonke's mom drove with Sisanda and her two kids.

We got to gateway round 11.30 and we decided on which movie to watch which was starting at 12.30pm, we purchased popcorn then headed to IMAX. Around 2pm the movie ended so we went to Rocca Mamas for lunch then we shopped a bit. We decided to order Spur and bought wine and then drove home to Inanda.

We got home around 6.30pm, Yanda and I took a bath and then went to join the rest of the family in the living room.

Mom warmed the food and we ate while drinking wine.

I hadn't spoken to Sonke since Friday night and I was begging to stress as he did not mail me and I was logged on Skype the whole time on my phone.

The kids finally fell asleep so it was just the four of us in the house and we were half tipsy including Sonke's mom.

Mrs. Shange: I was thinking of changing my furniture

Me: That is a good idea, the Sofas are now wearing off

Sisanda: It's funny you noticed, your husband notices nothing in this house

I didn't respond to that comment.

Cee-Cee: We can sell the old one or have it re-polished

Sisanda: What do you know, we need new from the box and Sonke must pay for it.

Mrs. Shange: No Sonke has done so much in this house, he revamped the house and got me a ca. maybe the two of you should change the furniture since you guys are working now

Sisanda: Hayi Ma, all my money goes to my kids, Sonke does nothing with his money

Mrs. Shange: Now you are being selfish

Sisanda: I am not, Sonke killed the love of my life. I wouldn't be where I am right now if he didn't

Cee-Cee: Sisanda Don't

Sisanda: It's true. Sithembiso and I loved each other.

Me: Sonke didn't kill Sithembiso

Sisanda: What do you know? Awazilutho wena

Mrs. Shange: How could you? After all that Sonke has done for you and your kids this is how you thank him? And to top it all you claiming to have been in love with a married man who was about to take a second wife? I raised you better than this

Sisanda: I was going to be the second wife

Me: Lisa was going to be the second wife, right now she inherited half of what Sithembile owned because he put her on the will.

Sisanda: That is not true

Mrs. Shange: Why do you think Vuyo was so hurt?

Sisanda: Because she lost a husband

Me: And broke

Sisanda: You guys just want to hurt me

I woke up and took my last sip on the wine in the glass and walked upstairs to take Yanda and I came down and opened the door. I stopped and I walked back to Sisanda.

Me: Sonke loves you and wants nothing but the best for you. It is so sad that you consider him to be a murderer when he

works so hard every day to make sure you live the life you deserve.

I looked at his Mom and Cee-Cee

Me: Goodnight.

I walked out and went to the outside building, I unlocked the door and then locked it back and put Yanda to sleep.

I took my phone out and tried calling Sonke on Skype but he didn't answer. I broke down and I cried.

I missed him so much and right now I have to fight battles that are true just to make sure his name is not dragged on the mud.

I think I fell asleep cuddling a pillow as I was woken up by Yanda crying for her milk.

I woke up and gave it to her and she helped herself.

I checked on my phone and I had a text from Sonke on Skype.

Sonke – Sorry babe, I overslept.

I replied.

Me – I can't sleep. I miss you.

I left my phone aside and tried sleeping but it rang right away.

Sonke was video calling me so I switched side lamp on.

Me: Babe

Sonke: Sithandwasami

Me: I missed you

Sonke: Where are you?

Me: Inanda, we came over for the weekend

Sonke: Wow, even when I am not around?

Me: Yes, we missed grandma

Sonke: I am happy to hear that. You don't look okay

Me: That's because I just woke up from sleep

Sonke: You've woken up next to me a million times and you were never like this. Yinindaba?

Me: I was just missing you so I broke down a lil

Sonke: I will be home soon babe

Me: I am already counting the days

Sonke: I have to go

Me: Okay. We will speak later

Sonke: Yes love.

We hung up and I cuddled a pillow again until I fell asleep.

I woke up the next morning and took a shower and bath Yanda as we had to get ready for church.

By 8.30am we were ready

Mom knocked on our door and I opened. She looked stunning as if she was going on a date.

Mrs. Shange: Seni Ready?

Me: Yes Ma

Mrs. Shange: Come let's eat breakfast quickly

Me: Okay.

I took Yanda and we walked to the main house, I fed Yanda porridge and I had a fruit salad then we drove to church.

Cee-Cee drove with me and the kids while Sonke's mom came with Sisanda's kids. Sisanda didn't come to church so I felt a bit better as I was not in the mood of facing her.

After church we stopped at Bride city and I got Sonke's mom grocery, I also shopped for Sisanda's kids and Cee-Cee's child and both Mrs. Shange and Cee-Cee.

We then had lunch at Spur then we drove home.

Mom prepared supper while I packed as Yanda and I had to leave that evening.

I had no intentions of coming home to cook as Mamiki was only going to be back on Monday morning.

Sonke's mom made dumplings and tripe, it tasted like it was out of this world, I even took some home as I couldn't get enough of it.

I said my goodbyes and I left.

Sisanda and I avoided each other the whole of Sunday until I left for home. I realized that the security that Sonke hired followed me until I got home and they parked outside the house while some were parked outside Sonke's home.

Yanda and I took a bath and we snuggled together in bed.

I woke up the next morning to Mamiki's SMS telling me she was going to be late with five hours. I had no choice but to prepare Yanda to go with me to work.

I packed stuff that she will need and carried her rocker and baby sleeper. I carried extra blanket and I made extra food for her and lunch for myself and we drove to work.

When I got to the office everyone was dying to carry her and she enjoyed the excitement around her.

I logged in at work and did my work while she stayed at reception, around 11.30 they sent her up as it was almost her nap, I changed her nappy and placed her on her pram with her dummy and she fell asleep.

I did my work, around 1pm I ate my lunch and the HR ladies took Yanda and they only brought her back at 4.30 just when I was preparing to leave. The security helped me with moving everything in to my car and I drove home.

Mamiki was home already and the home had an amazing aroma and I knew she cooked my favorite pasta.

I bath while she took care of Yanda then we had supper and cached up with how our weekend was then we called it a night.

Sonke didn't Skype me so I assumed he wanted to surprise me by being home in the morning.

My sleep broke in the middle of the night and I felt miserable, I walked downstairs and I opened the fridge trying to see what I can take to ease my body up.

The only thing that caught my eye was castle light, I opened a can and I drank it and damn it tasted fine. Ice cold.

I went back to sleep feeling fresh.

I woke up in the morning with the boobs sore as fuck and I just knew my periods were around the corner and they were long overdue.

I woke up and massaged my boobs and then showered, I decided to wear a dress with sandals.

I walked downstairs and mummy's angel was learning how to eat on her own. I took a photo of her and emailed it to Sonke. Mamiki had a nice greasy breakfast made so I dug in and ate almost for two.

Mamiki: You have a big appetite hey

Me: I think I am excited that Sonke is probably on his way

Mamiki: Kuyenzeka lokho. I love seeing you eat

Me: Thank you ma

I woke up and kissed Yanda and said my goodbye to Mamiki then I drove to work.

Work began as always and I got right in to it but I noticed that I was not myself, my body was just not normal. At first I thought of the periods coming along but then I thought what if I could be pregnant.

I have never craved for beer before and also eat almost for two at breakfast.

I started getting excited but I didn't want to have my hopes high cause the last test came out negative.

I managed to get that idea out of my head, after work I went straight to La Lucia at Clicks and I got myself three pregnancy test.

I got Yanda a few toys and Mamiki chocolate as I was craving it then I drove home.

I got home and Mamiki was cooking grilled T-bone steak with veggies. I got hungry right away.

She told me supper will be ready in 20 minute which gave me enough time to do my test and shower.

I took Yanda with me and left her on my bed and went to do the test, I ran the water while I was at it as I craved for a hot bubble bath.

I heard Yanda cry out loud as if someone was pinching her, I ran out naked and Yanda was lying on the floor because she fell from my bed.

I picked her up and I rocked her till she was quiet, I put her on her rocker and took her to the bathroom so I could see her while bathing.

I checked on my pregnancy test and it was positive.

I got so excited that I started spinning around the room, I got down on my knees and I started praying and thanking God that I am pregnant, Yanda assumed that I was playing with her but I let her enjoy the moment.

I took a bath than changed to warm PJ's. Took Yanda and we both went downstairs for supper and Mamiki had the table set.

I said grace and I started eating and enjoying my food.

I was so excited that I wanted to tell Mamiki but I wanted to be sure, I have seen so many woman who experience a false alarm. Get excited only to find that you not even pregnant.

Mamiki: I am happy to see you in this mood

Me: I am happy to be in this mood

Mamiki: So when Sonke comes back nizolungisa izinto?

Me: Hopefully

Mamiki: With God's grace my love

Me: Amen Ma.

After dinner Mamiki and I prayed and then we tucked Yanda in and I went to sleep. I left my MacBook and phone on should Sonke try to call me. I couldn't wait to tell him such good news.

I overslept the next day as I was woken up by Mamiki knocking on the door, I woke up feeling like I have been hit by a truck. I thanked Mamiki for waking me up.

I checked my MacBook and phone but there was no missed calls, my heart broke even more.

I walked in to the shower and I took a hot shower, I wore my tunic dress with baby heels. I blow dried my hair and applied a bit of make-up then I went downstairs.

I was not in the mood for breakfast but I was hungry as fuck so I ate the amazing breakfast Mamiki made and I said my goodbyes and drove to work.

I stopped at the garage to fill in the patrol and then drove to work.

I started off my day and worked through-out the morning.

I decided to call Dr. Lumnia for an appointment, she told me she was fully booked but she can squeeze me in for Friday lunch time appointment.

I accepted it.

I ate lunch in my office hoping Sonke will call.

I decided to leave a message for him on Skype.

Me – Babe, Please text me when you get a chance. I miss you.

I left my phone logged on.

I walked until it was time to go home.

The next day I did not hear from Sonke and it felt as if I am falling in to pieces, it really killed me as there was nothing I could do.

I texted JT.

Me [Hey JT, I am trying to get hold of Sonke and I am failing at it, would you perhaps have a number I can get hold of him on or maybe king's contact number?]

I left my phone aside and waited patiently for JT's respond.

At 4.30pm I went home with no hope of even talking to Sonke, I missed him so much and I hoped he will call.

I got home and took a shower with a broken heart and I tried eating supper but my throat was just sore but I managed to get it down.

Mamiki told me Yanda had a running stomach and it had no intentions of stopping, so can I get transport for her to go to the pharmacy to get something for her, I told her I will.

I sent Soni a text asking him to get one of the drivers to come to my home as I needed a ride.

I went to bed and my phone rang with a number I have never seen before, Trucaller Said it's a number from Uganda so I answered as it could be Sonke.

Me: Hello

Sonke: Hi Baby

Me: Oh My God, you are fine

I left out a relief breath.

Sonke: You worry too much

Me: How can I not, what are you doing in Uganda?

Sonke: Long story babe, we are not based in one country

Me: Kanti when are you coming home?

Sonke: I should be at home this coming weekend?

Me: Really?

Sonke: Yes love.

I got so OOC in my head, I wanted to scream so badly.

Me: I can't wait.

Sonke: Same here

Me: Yanda got a running stomach

Sonke: why?

Me: Mamiki think its teething

Sonke: My angel, I miss her so much

Me: She is fast asleep futhi

Sonke: First thing I will do when I get home is lock us in doors the whole week

Me: Boss

Sonke: Yes the boss

Me: How is king?

Sonke: Siyefana nje, this travelling around is exhausting and dangerous

Me: I know, Please be careful

Sonke: Ngiyitostsi babe, nothing can happen to me

Me: I know

Sonke: Baby I have to go, I don't have any signal here so I will not be on Skype till we move to another country but I will try to call you with every chance I get

Me: Okay babe

Sonke: Bye babe I love you.

He hung up just before I could tell him I love him but hearing his voice made me the happiest girl alive

I laid in bed thinking of how happy he is going to be when he hears that I am pregnant.

I rubbed on my stomach trying to figure out how far I was. I think I dozed off as I woke up the next day with my alarm buzzing.

I switched off and I checked on my phone and I had a text from Jt.

JT [Hey Angel, I don't have any number I can call him on, he calls me from phone booths which I am unable to call back or trace back. They should be home soon xoxo.]

I replied to her saying *"Thanks, lets meet soon"*.

I woke up and took a shower and wore my formal pants with a shirt and baby heels and I walked downstairs, I had breakfast with Mamiki and then drove to work.

Soni sent a driver that took Mamiki and Yanda to the pharmacy with the security.

I worked the whole day and I left work at 5pm as I had a few signs off on Sonke's behalf.

When I get home Yanda was feeling better then how she was in the morning, whatever Mamiki gave her was working.

We ate supper and then we slept the night. The next day Mamiki told me she was going for a church service from Friday till Sunday so I had to be home early today so she can leave.

I went to work and around 12pm I drove to St Augustine medical center. Dr. Lumia was already waiting for me when I arrived.

Lumia: Mrs. Shange we meet again

Me: Almost every year

Lumia: I can see

Me: We are trying again for another baby so I think I am pregnant.

She took out my file and went through it

Lumia: Your daughter is how old now?

Me: 10 Months

Lumia: Okay that is perfect. So I will assume things are good in your marriage?

Me: Yes, we survived that hell of a time

Lumia: You guys are strong, I wish most couple will fight for their love the way the two of you did

Me: It is not easy cause we still have our ups and downs

Lumia: As long as you pray and love him through it all

Me: I do that.

Lumia: So have you done a home test?

Me: Yes

Lumia: And any signs of feeling pregnant?

Me: Me apatite is huge and my nipples are very sensitive

Lumia: Okay, let me do a scan instead. Please follow me.

I followed her to the next room where I changed in to those hospital gowns and the I laid on a bed, she applied gel and then checked on her scan if there was anything in my stomach.

I tried looking but I just saw an earth ball in black and white, as if I was going geography.

She spent a few minute looking through it and then looked at me and smiled.

Lumia: You are indeed pregnant, My scan tells me that you are around 5-6 weeks pregnant.

I smiled

Me: I knew it

Lumia: But I am struggling to see how many fetus are there but you are definitely pregnant.

Me: So I could be having twins again?

Lumia: Possible, just that the fetus is a bit big to be one and for its age but it could be a big fetus

Me: Like my daughter, she is big

Lumia: She is not big Mrs. Shange, she is just a happy baby

We both laughed.

Lumia: I will schedule you for my next appointment next month, we will definitely be able to see then how many babies we are having

Me: Yeey, this is good news. I am so happy

Lumia: I can see

Me: I can't wait to tell my husband

Lumia: Is he at work?

Me: his out of the country but he will be home this coming weekend

Lumia: That is great

Me: His been gone for a month and I miss him like crazy

Lumia: With the two of you, I am sure the feeling is mutual with him as well.

We laughed.

Me: I never got to thank you for suggesting Dr. Graham, ever since we started seeing him things have been better

Lumia: I told you, he is good at what he does

Me: Thank you

Lumia: Anytime

Me: Let me not keep you

Lumia: And I have a long day ahead

Me: Sorry

Lumia: Well it's my money

Me: True.

I changed in to my clothes and walked to reception, I picked up the vitamins she suggested I take and then I drove to work with the biggest smile on my face.

I got straight to work when I got back and I left the office at 3pm. Mamiki was ready to leave when I arrived so I drove her to the Umlazi rank in town and then I drove to Musgrave.

Yanda and I went to mug and bean for dinner then we shopped a bit as I needed lingerie to welcome my man back home. I shopped a woolies and the got a few dinner staff and desert and then we drove home.

I ended up sleeping with Yanda in my bedroom as I was too lazy to keep walking up to my room and then her room as I had to keep checking her temperature and if her stomach is not runny.

Chapter Four

I woke up with a light heart, I guess I am happy with the idea of Sonke coming back. It's been the longest two months ever and we are just two months away from Yanda turning a year old and I have the best news ever.

I woke up and fixed my bed, I walked next door to Yanda's room and she was awake drinking her milk.

Me: Fatty, you don't get full nana?

She smiled at me while removing the bottle from her mouth, I she showed her adorable teeth that have got me in and out of hospitals.

I took her out of the court and carried her to the dining room and I placed her on her feeding chair. I started preparing a heavy breakfast as I felt so hungry.

After preparing my breakfast I fed Yanda and then I ate my full greasy English breakfast and then down a cold ice orange juice.

I went upstairs and I got Yanda ready for her visit to grandma and I packed her staff, I took a shower and wore my maxi dress and got in to my G-class and drove to Inanda.

Ma Shange was busy watering her garden when I arrived, she stopped and ran to the car and took Yanda out and started kissing her. Yanda being the child that she is, she was happy and loved the attention. I took her clothes out and then walked with mom in to the main house.

The house looked warmer with the new furniture and deco, I was so homey compare to house it was before.

Me: I love the style

Sonke's mom: Tell me about it, changing the furniture was a good idea and thank you for helping me where you can

Me: Anytime Ma

Mrs. Shange: Break Fast?

Me: No Ma, I just had a full greasy breakfast, I just want to go home and have some me time, and with Mamiki not around she is giving me a hard time with her teething.

She gave me a smoothie she had made and I enjoyed it as it was ice cold then I told her I needed to leave as I needed to clean the house and prepare for Sonke coming home. She didn't keep me but told me to leave.

I got into my car and I drove home, I cleaned the house and I started cooking which was chicken sticky wings and I grilled steak and prawns. I then made a chocolate mousse with strawberries and I kept it frozen.

Around 3pm I took a nap and to my surprise I woke up at 7pm and it was dark in the house.

I checked on my phone and I had no missed calls from Sonke or king.

I took a quick shower and wore my lingerie and gown over, I then set the table with candles and roses petals and I waited for Sonke.

My phone rang while I was in the dining room so I had to run to the upstairs, by the time I reached upstairs the phone had stop ringing.

I checked and it was JT calling so called her.

JT: Hi Lethu

Me: JT, Unjani?

JT: I am good, listen king told me they are coming home today, have you heard anything?

Me: No, nothing as yet. I am waiting for Sonke to call me nami.

JT: Okay let me know if you hear anything

Me: Okay, you do the same

JT: Will do.

We hung and I sat on top of the bed, I tried calling Sonke's phone and it took me straight to voice mail.

I logged in to Skype but he was offline so I left a message.

Me – Baby, call me please

I took my phone and went downstairs, I felt way too hungry to wait for Sonke so I dug in, from the starters to the main meal and desert.

I made myself a virgin mojito and I drank it ice cold.

I took a blanket and switched the TV on and sat in the lounge waiting for Sonke.

I think I probably dozed off as I was woken up with my phone ringing. The caller ID was another I have never seen but Trucaller picked it up as Switzerland.

Me: Hello

Sonke: Baby

Me: Where are you?

Sonke: Baby, I am not coming home

Me: You not coming home?

Sonke: I need to be here for the next few weeks

Me: Weeks?

Sonke: Yes

Me: This is crazy now, seriously

Sonke: Baby this is business.

Me: I know but you already gave in a month and now weeks?

Its ridiculous

Sonke: Sorry Sithandwasami

Me: We need you home

Sonke: And I will come home.

Me: King?

Sonke: King is here too

Me: JT has been looking for him

Sonke: He will call her

Me: Do you know that I even went out in cooking your favorite meal and buying a new lingerie?

Sonke: Ncese baby

Me: It's fine Sonke, Money comes first to you now I know

Sonke: Don't talk like that

Me: Ngithini?

Sonke: Trust me baby, this is for Yanda's future and our future I am building la

Me: Whatever

Sonke: I have to go babe, I can't have your number traced but I will speak to you soon

Me: Okay

Sonke: Bye

He hung up again unexpectedly, I felt so mad that I just threw my phone against the couch and I cuddled a pillow.

I walked upstairs and I got under the duvet and I cried. I think I must have fallen asleep as I woke up the next day with heavy eyes.

I wanted to sleep the whole day through but I had to get my act right. Sonke not being around was not the end of the world.

I woke up and i ate a fruit, I cleared the table and vacuumed the dining area and went to take a shower and wore my mini skirt and vest to pick Yanda up so we can be home early.

I went downstairs and the house intercom buzzed, I checked on the camera and it was Sonke's mother's car so I opened for her.

I checked drank water preparing myself to tell her Sonke didn't come.

She knocked on the door and walked in with Yanda in her arms.

Me: Hi Ma

Mrs. Shange: Unjani Sithandwasami?

Me: I am good.

I took Yanda from her and I gave her a kiss, I then kissed Sonke's mothers cheek and then showed her to the dining area.

Mrs. Shange: I am sorry Sonke couldn't make it home, I told him how excited you were.

Me: You spoke to him?

Mrs. Shange: Yes, he called me last night

Me: Oh I didn't know.

Mrs. Shange: He was worried about you when he called me, he said you didn't take the news well

Me: I just don't understand why he has to be away for so long, he has family to be with

Mrs. Shange: He promised to close up the deal and come home

quick

Me: Yeah Right.

I left Yanda on her feeding chair

Me: Would you like something to eat?

Mrs. Shange: Yes my love, we here straight from church and I am starving.

Me: Let me prepare something.

I walked in to the kitchen and I decided to warm the sticky chicken wings I made last night with steak, I prepared green salad and I ice cold mojito and a virgin mojito for myself.

Me: How about we eat in the garden, it's not always this warm outside lately

Mrs. Shange: You right. I will help with Yanda and her chair.

Me: I will set the table.

I went into the garden table and I cleared the leaves and spared germ guard and then came with the food in a buffet style. I then served her the ice cold mojito.

We said grace and we dug in.

Mrs. Shange: I feel like I am in some restaurant yazi.

Me: That good?

Mrs. Shange: Too good, you need to give me this recipe.

Me: Udlala ngami ma

Mrs. Shange: Trust me, Sonke futhi uyazithandela okunje

Me: Steak is his favorite

Mrs. Shange: I know, he told me besides missing his family, he missed the food

Me: I can imagine the frogs he eat there

We both laughed, Sonke's mom gave Yanda a piece of chicken and this fatty wasted no time.

She dunk it straight in to her mouth.

We discussed that we will help Cee-Cee with her baby's birthday party for this coming weekend.

I offered to give mom R2500 just to add on what they run short on and I will bring a gift form Yanda, Sonke and I myself.

After lunch we sat on the pool area discussing the Yanda's upcoming birthday as she was going to be turning 1.

Sonke's mom said she wanted to bake for Yanda and I was fine with it, we agreed since Yanda's birth date fell on a Wednesday, we will have a small family party at her place and then on that coming weekend throw a big party here. I was fine with that.

Around 4om she left and Mamiki came home at 5pm. I ordered Nando's from Mr. Delivery as I was way too tired to cook and I could tell that all Mamiki wanted was sleep.

At 6.30pm we had supper then I tucked Yanda in to sleep and then I settled in my bedroom. I was not eager on talking to Sonke so I kept my phone on silence until I passed out.

The next week was just the same for me, work and home. I felt like I had no life but my body was changing, I became more fairer and my boobs grew an inch bigger, I felt nauseous most of the time but I didn't throw up, I started getting weird cravings like Peanut butter, Corn bread, Coffee, Half cooked boiled egg and beer.

Mamiki could pick up that I was not myself but she didn't ask me anything plus I wanted Sonke to be the first to know besides Dr. Lumnia.

On the weekend Mamiki and I dressed up for the kiddies party, we hit a quick stop at gateway and I got the baby a few outfits from guess kids and earth child then we drove to Inanda.

Yanda and I used a matching tennis dress from Polo just that it was different colors.

When we got to the Inanda the house was packed as if it was an adult party, we didn't do anything as they had a full catering and deco was set, Mamiki just enjoyed herself drinking Bernini.

I told them I was not drinking cause I had to go home and work after the party, Sonke's mom understood but Cee-Cee gave it no rest.

Sisanda was still avoiding me and I really didn't care, actually I didn't give a fuck cause the man she claims Sonke took away from her

he killed my kids.

I tried by all means to stay away from her as she picks up an attitude when she gets drunk.

The party went well, Goodies came through later on and we sat in Sonke's outside bedroom catching up. She said I looked different and I was glowing and I just knew she was suspecting me being pregnant but I didn't spill the beans.

She drank her Savannah while I drank my juice, she told her boyfriend is ready to come over and propose to her family and he planned it for the end of next month.

I planned to come over on Friday with Noxy and help out but I will still confirm with Sonke if it is okay for me to sleep over at her place and if his not fine with it I will sleep here at his mom's place.

Around 4pm she left and I also prepared to leave with Mamiki. We said our goodbyes and then we drove home. We hit a quick stop in gateway and got supper from Mimmos then we drove home.

Mamiki was completely out of it as she was tipsy, she even skipped supper. Yanda and I ate supper then we hit the bed.

The next day we went to church then drove to La Lucia to do our monthly grocery.

I bumped in to LK while I was there.

LK: Mrs. Shange, you look beautiful

I smiled at her as I knew she was being sarcastic.

Me: Thank you, you look good too

LK: Thank you.

Me: How is Vuyo?

LK: I wouldn't know yazi, but I am sure your husband would know since they are now besties.

Me: She is part of my family

LK: Wow, how sweet.

Me: I am actually rushing so let me not keep you.

I walked inside Woolworth's leaving her at the entrance.

There is just something about this woman that pissed me off.

LK: Sonke

I heard her say Sonke so I turned around and we looked at each other.

Me: Sorry?

LK: Sonke, where is he?

Me: At home. Why?

LK: Pass my greetings

Me: Will do

LK: One more thing.

Me: Sure.

She walked closer to where I stood.

LK: Before you go. Tell your husband I know my kid died because of him and if he thinks with Sithembiso being dead, it is over with me. Well his got something coming.

Me: What kid?

LK: All you have to do is pass on the message not ask me question.

Me: Go screw yourself poor bitch.

I walked away leaving her in awe.

She probably thought I was going to beg for her to tell me more kanti I am not interested. I know woman like her hate to see something beautiful and that is Sonke and i.

I walked inside with the Yanda in the pram, I purchased what I needed then I got out ASAP, that woman is just dodgy.

I got in to my car and I drove straight home. I prepared lunch and something hot for Mamiki as I knew she could be hung over.

I sent her a text telling her lunch was ready, she rocked up looking like a zombie. We ate and then she went back to her

room. Yanda and I watched cartoons and around 5pm I prepared supper. At 6pm we ate and then we called it a night.

I hadn't spoken to Sonke for almost a week, I was mad as fuck at him. Hearing his name nje turned my stomach inside out.

The following week work was just the same, my boobs were really starting to be way too visible, I used bigger shirts to keep the attention from me.

Noxy called me on Wednesday unexpectedly.

Me: Hey Sis

Noxy: Lil Mama, ucashephi?

Me: With Sonke not around, I'd rather hide in my house thank you

She burst out laughing then got straight to the point.

Noxy: Listen, we need to be together this weekend so we can plan goodies event.

Me: Will she not be busy?

Noxy: She said she has all that she needs, so she wants to get wasted this weekend.

Me: Let me guess, you too?

Noxy: I need time out.

Me: Zeeno?

Noxy: She will be down from PMB on Friday so we can book out.

Me: We can stay in Sonke's holiday house in Zimbali

Noxy: Will Sonke be fine with it?

Me: I am sure he won't mind

Noxy: Okay, so how do we get there?

Me: By using our husband H1

Noxy: Smart idea.

Me: I will have Yanda dropped off at her Granny's place on Friday

Noxy: Even better, let's take them to Mathema, I am sure she will love being with them and Mamiki.

Me: Yes, I will ask Mamiki and text you tonight

Noxy: Okay so we on?

Me: Tell the girls Si on

Noxy: Shot

We hung up and I got back to work. I went out to the canteen for lunch as they had hake and chips.

When I went back to the office I had a few missed calls from an unknown UK number so I assumed it was Sonke. I tried calling back but the call just cut off.

I continued working until I had to leave to home, when I got home Mamiki had cooked prawns for supper and I almost screamed as I was craving them the whole day with an ice cold beer.

Mamiki: You and beer?

Me: I am missing Sonke

Mamiki: With beer?

Me: Yes Ma

Mamiki: Are you sure?

Me: Yes

Mamiki: when last have you been to the doctor?

Me: For what?

Mamiki: Injection

Me: Last month

Mamiki: Oh hayi okay

I ignored looking at her, I just ate my food in silent. I decided to tuck Yanda in since Mamiki made me happy with supper. After tucking Yanda in I took a shower and then snuggled in bed with a full stomach and best ice cold beer I have ever had.

My phone rang just when I was about to pass out, It was a UK Number so I knew it was hubby.

Me: Hello

Sonke: Lethu

He sounded pissed off

Me: Unjani?

Sonke: I have been trying to get hold of you

Me: Work babe

Sonke: I even called the office and I was told you are not in your office

Me: It was lunch time, I have to eat

Sonke: So you still mad at me?

Me: Since we on that topic, when are you coming home?

Sonke: Babe

I cut him off as he was about to give me excuses.

Me: Never mind, I will see you when I see you

Sonke: Babe stop acting like this.

Me: Like what? You forgetting that you have a daughter and a pr...

I stopped before I could say pregnant

Sonke: And a what?

Me: A busy wife who is running your business and needs you.

Sonke: Baby I know, I will be home soon.

Me: I hope so

Sonke: I promise.

Me: Okay

Sonke: We will speak tomorrow love, I have to leave for a meeting now.

Me: Okay

He hung up as always as if he was rushing.

I snuggled back in bed and fell asleep instantly.

The next day we woke up with Yanda's fever up so I took her to a GP and he told me her teething is causing the fever, he gave me something to mild it and something for her teething.

I decided to not go to the office and I stayed home and worked from home.

While I was home I asked Mamiki if she will mind spending the weekend in Smallville with Yanda and Mathema as I have to go somewhere. She told me she didn't mind so I text Noxy giving her a go ahead.

I left work early the next day as I had to go home and pack but Mathema had already beat me to it.

We drove to Smallville and Banzi's H1 was already parked outside home.

We got inside and the whole crew was there with their luggage, Noxy didn't even give me a chance to bond with Mathema as she rushed me to go. I parked my car in the garage and then packed my luggage in to the H1.

Zeeno, Goodies, Cindy, Sean and Ian were there.

I drove as I was the one that knew the way and plus they were all drinking. Cindy put on her phone on Aux and we blasted

Gqom music while they sipped on their alcohol. I drove with Cindy in the front seat so she kept offering me Ciroc but I was not budging.

We stopped at Ballito shopping center and we bought food, meat and all the junk we will need. I got myself a lot of cocktail dressers so the girls won't notice and force me to drink booze.

When we landed I took Sonke's bedroom while Ian and Sonke took the same room which consisted of two bed, Cindy and Zeeno took one bedroom that had 2 singles and Cindy took Yanda's room. I closed Yanda's court bed and set the single bed up and we started grilling pork for supper.

We all changed into our bikinis but I wore my body costume as I felt like my stomach is showing.

I made an ice cold sex on the bitch cocktail and I lied telling them I added vodka and they believed me, we sipped on our drinks then ate supper then we all spoke about our problems and drama we have been having since last year.

We also spoke about max and how much we all missed him, I also missed him even though I felt guilty.

We all went to bed around 3am, Cindy woke up early in the morning and told us to dress up as we were going out for breakfast, she took us to this beautiful restaurant that had

gorgeous hunks. At one stage I almost lost focus but then I reminded myself I am pregnant.

We all ate breakfast but it was like I was eating for three, everything tasted good and Devine that even Ian asked me if I am not pregnant yini.

I ignored him until I was done, we then went to the beach and then went to the house. We decided to go out clubbing so we all wore sexy freak-um dresses, the club was too posh and hey the rich guys stole our eyes. Only thing I did most was eat and even though some guys were hitting on me I didn't pay any attention. Too many niggers have died because I entertained them so there was no way I am entertaining anyone.

Sean disappeared with another guy which made going back home such a hassle without him, we tried his phone over 20 times until he answered and told us to pick him up at some hotel as he was with his new bae.

We got home around 4am and I was hungry as fuck. When we got home I warmed already made chicken wings and I ate in Sonke's bedroom then I snuggled in between the sheets.

Ian woke us up with a banging breakfast the next day, we cleaned the house and around 3.30pm we decided to drive back to Durban.

The weekend was extremely out of this world as I had not had so much fun with my girls since I got married. I hated the idea of not telling them I was pregnant but I had to be discreet about it.

We dropped off goodies and Sean at Inanda and then we dropped Ian in phoenix and Cindy at Entuzuma then we drove to SmallVille. I was so tired when we arrived home but we had to drive home as it was work the next day.

I moved my luggage to my car and I drove Mamiki and Yanda home, we stopped at galitos and ordered take-away and then headed straight home.

Mamiki helped herself while I showered, by the time I came down Mamiki had left for bed and Yanda was sleeping in her room, I ate and then went to my bed and slept peacefully.

The next day I went to work only to find that we are backlogged so I had to work till 7pm with the rest of the staff, we had shipments that were delayed and stock that was not packed. We managed to be done by 7pm which was the only time I could drive home.

Chapter Five Part One

When I arrived home the lights were still on, I walked in to the dining room and Mamiki was not there so I assumed she was in Yanda's room.

I warmed the chicken Pizza she had made and I ate it with a can of beer.

As much as it was not healthy for me I just could not ignore the craving. After eating I reset the alarm and went upstairs to check on Mamiki in Yanda's room but she was not there

I walked in to my room and to my surprise Sonke was sitting on my bed rocking Yanda.

I walked towards him while throwing my bag on the couch.

Me: Baby

He smiled and left Yanda on top of the bed and walked to meet me half way.

We stopped and looked at each other, admiring each other and blushing at the same time.

He pulled me towards him and hugged me and I clung on to him.

We hugged each other for long, being in his arms gave me peace. Feeling his body tight against mine gave me joy. I being with him made me happy.

He let me go and looked at me.

Sonke: You look beautiful.

Me: You look fresh.

We smiled at each other and he knocked our bodies against each other again, giving each other the tightest hug ever.

He left me loose after a while and kissed my forehead.

Sonke: I missed you.

Me: I almost died without you

Sonke: We have a long way to go, you cannot die on me just yet.

He lifted my chin up and gave me a baby kiss then he pulled out.

Sonke: I love you

That melted my heart and I started tearing.

Me: I love you too Sonke, God I love you

I buried myself in to his arms again and I just broke down.

Me: I wasn't sure if you will be coming back home

Sonke: Shu I am here now love wami and I am not going anywhere

I lifted my head away from his chest and looked up to him, our eyes met.

Me: You promise?

Sonke: I promise.

He leaned his head towards mine and planted a kiss on my lips, from a bay kiss to a deep and kiss and before reality checks came in to effect we were kissing each other like mad.

His hands were all over me and I was just squeezing my nails through his PJ's and with no lie. The chemistry was strong. The connection was beyond being normal. We wanted each other more than anything.

He sat on the couch and I sat on top of him kissing, he split my lets apart pulling my pencil skirt up and moved my G-string aside and pulled his short PJ's down revealing his bazooka.

He rubbed him against my v-jay while kissing me. I got wet instantly and he slid his dick in that I moaned in pleasure.

I started riding him while he had his hands placed on my butt, we kissed in between but the feeling was just overwhelming.

The pace increased and before I knew it was singing his name and wet his entire manhood with my cum.

He helped me with his hands and increase the pace as if he was the one fucking me, he kissed my neck leaving a love bite and I knew he was exploding his boys in me. He groaned while at that mood until his body relaxed, we kissed while I sat on top of him.

I realized just how much I love my man and I don't think I will be able to ever being without him.

He smiled while admiring me and he laughed.

Me: What?

Sonke: You seem to be a lot heavier than the last time

I laughed at his statement then I answered him.

Me: Are you trying to say I have gained weight?

Sonke: I am trying to say Mamiki has been taking good care of you.

Me: She has

Sonke: And how was the holiday you had in Zimbali?

Me: Zimbali?

Sonke: I know you were out with your girlfriends?

I laughed with embarrassment.

Me: I was going to tell you

Sonke: You behaved so I am fine with it.

Me: How did you know?

Sonke: I know everything that happens around you.

Me: Oh the security

Sonke: I know people who know you love.

Me: Baby

Sonke: Just know that you are safe everywhere you go. Thank you for choosing my place and making sure Yanda and Mamiki are safe too.

Me: Always.

He kissed me and then woke up from the couch and pulled me out.

Sonke: We need to cuddle the whole night.

Me: Let me shower first

Sonke: Why you late vele?

Me: Backlog

Sonke: Boss

I Laughed.

Me: Soni was the boss, she deserves a damn big bonus on her birthday

Sonke: You should look in to it.

Me: I will.

I walked in to the in suit and showered and then wore my sexy lingerie and walked in to the bedroom.

Sonke and Yanda were fast asleep next to each other, I didn't want to wake Sonke up as he looked at peace.

I moved Yanda to my side, I went downstairs and I switched the lights off and I snuggled next to Sonke with Yanda next to me.

It felt so good being in my man's arms with Yanda next to me, just the way I prayed we will be.

The three of us slept through out the whole night, in the morning I woke up and changed Yanda's nappy and gave her the bottle and put her back to sleep in her court.

Sonke was still fast asleep so I decided to wake him up his favourite way, I gave his big joe joe a blow and he woke up with be twirling my tongue on his.

He moaned and groaned while I was down on him and I felt his body hearing up, I stopped and I got on top of him and I started riding him. He didn't even give me a chance to complete what I started. He turned me over and lifted my leg up and starting stroking in to me. He was gentle yet rough a bit but I enjoyed every bit of it.

I moaned his name until I reached a climax, he turned me over and started fucking me from the side, I felt every inch of him as he groaned and whispered my name.

I felt myself splashing in to him as I came for the second time and within minutes I felt his manhood splashing inside of me. We collapsed against each other.

Sonke: I missed this.

Me: I missed having to be pleased kanje

He kissed my shoulder planting another love bite

Sonke: And I missed marking my territory.

I laughed and then I figured I might as well tell him that I am pregnant.

I also made a mental note to call Dr. Lumnia's office in regards with the appointment.

I got on top of him and he placed his hands on my hips.

Sonke: You are glowing Sithandwa sami

Me: I have something to tell you.

He looked right in to my eyes

Sonke: What is it?

I took a deep breath in as I didn't know how he was going to take the news. He loves Yanda too much and I don't know if he will be fine with having another child in such a short period of time.

Sonke: Babe khuluma phela

He ran his hands on my back opening my lingerie. Giving me that sexual feeling.

Me: Remember I told you I wanted to have more of your kids?

Sonke: Which you don't remember telling me but Yeah

Me: Well I didn't take any contraceptives for the past months

Sonke: And that means?

Me: after you left I took a home pregnancy test because my boobs felt fuller and I craved beer.

He looked at me in shock

Sonke: Beer babe?

Me: It's almost out because I have been drinking it

Sonke: What do you mean?

Me: To cut the story short, I am 10 weeks pregnant

He smiled and looked aside then bit his bottom lip then looked at me. My heart race increased as he just stared at me. He looked at me from my tummy to my boobs and then right in to my eyes.

Sonke: Do you know how happy you make me?

I smiled as I felt like the starts were dazing in to my eyes.

Sonke: Yazi baby, with this whole separation and fights we have been having, I didn't think we will really get here

Me: I know, it has been hard. I didn't think we will overcome this.

Sonke: I didn't think you will still want to have more kids after everything that has happened

Me: Neither did I but if God is blessing us then we just have to accept the blessings

Sonke: True my love. Thank you for putting up with me and being the wife that you are to me. I want is to build a marriage with trust. Loyalty and respect. I want you to be able to be safe with me. I also want you to be my best friend if that is okay with you.

Me: I would love that.

Sonke: Please trust me.

Me: Please trust me too.

Sonke: Let's try this.

Me: Work?

Sonke: I will skip it this week until next week.

He pulled me towards him and we kissed then we cuddled in each other's arms.

Sonke: Mom told me about the fall out you had with Sisanda

Me: Yeah, she crossed the line

Sonke: Thanks for having my back even when I am not around.

Me: You would do the same

Sonke: Always. Did you tell mom about the pregnancy?

Me: No, I haven't told anyone.

Sonke: Why?

Me: I wanted you to be the first to know

Sonke: Have you been to Dr. Lumnia?

Me: Yes, I actually have an appointment tomorrow

Sonke: We have an appointment

I giggled in while he held me tighter.

Sonke: I hope you didn't drink last week

Me: Not even a sip

Sonke: I don't like this beer craving kodwa

Me: Tell me about it

Sonke: I can't wait to tell mom

Me: I can't wait to tell my girls

Sonke: Boy or girl?

I laughed

Me: It's still way too early to tell, I could be having twins for all I know.

Sonke: Sesizobona khona

We cuddled until I had to wake up for work. I took a shower then wore my pencil skirt with just a vest. My cleavage was just out there even though my boobs felt heavy.

Sonke: You look too sexy to be married.

Me: Allow me to enjoy my body before my stomach shows

Sonke: And this will be a big one, I can just tell

Me: How?

Sonke: You are already picking up weight and your skin is just pure bliss

I blushed as I rubbed my stomach.

I kissed him and grabbed my bags.

Me: I need to eat breakfast, I am starving.

Sonke: And me?

Me: Woza baby.

He got off bed and wore his gown then he helped me with my bags.

Sonke: I hear you have been using my car

Me: Only way I could feel closer to you

Sonke: Don't get mad when I use your one series

Me: I think I love the golf more

Sonke: No Lee

Me: Why not?

Sonke: It is not safe for you?

Me: yeah yeah yeah

He kissed my cheek as we walked down the stairs.

Yanda was already on her high feeding chair trying to feed herself.

Sonke laughed at her as we settled down.

We helped ourselves as Mamiki was busy in the kitchen.

I took a bit of everything on the table and I gunned it down my throat. Sonke looked at me in awe and laughed.

Sonke: This is going to be a good 7 months

I laughed as I continued enjoying my breakfast.

Mamiki walked out with another bowl for Yanda and she just stood there in shock.

Mamiki: Yanda, and here I thought she didn't like the porridge and I went to make a cereal for her.

Sonke: Ma, ugimba lo. Uyabona nje ukuthi bafuzene noLethu

We all laughed while Mamiki sat down and dished her breakfast.

Sonke: Ma, it looks like we have an additional member to join our family.

Mamiki: Additional?

Sonke: Yes. We having baby

She looked at me in aweh

Mamiki: I just knew it. Congratulations

Me: I am sorry I didn't tell you Ma, I wanted to tell Sonke first.

Mamiki: That is understandable Sithandwa Sami. Look at God

Me: His amazing neh?

Mamiki: Too much

Sonke: Siyabonga Ma

Mamiki: I will cook something nice to celebrate tonight

Sonke: Save it for tomorrow. I will invite mom for supper

Mamiki: Tomorrow is perfect.

serif; mso-ansi-language:EN-ZA">We finished off breakfast and Sonke offered to drop me off at work so I took the offer.

He packed my bags in to the golf and got in to the driver's seat, I sat on the passenger seat and we drove to work.

I took a photo of him as he was in his PJ's. We did a short video then we played music while he held on to my hand.

We reached the office in 20 minute, he didn't come out as he didn't want his staff to see his in his PJ's, we kissed and I walked out of the car with my bags and went straight to my office.

I settled in and I called Noxy.

Noxy: Mfazi Wakwa Shange

Me: Oh Shut up, how are you?

Noxy: Less happier then you. what's up?

Me: I am pregnant

Noxy: Again?

Me: Hawu kunani?

Noxy: Third time?

Me: Screw you

She laughed out loud

Noxy: I am joking boo, congrats. When did you find out?

Me: Last month

Noxy: Last month

Me: Yes

Noxy: And you tell me now?

Me: I wanted to tell Sonke first

Noxy: His back?

Me: Yes, when I got home he was there

Noxy: Wow man, congrats

Me: Thank you

Noxy: I hope it's the last one

Me: No, 2nd last

Noxy: Jesus

Me: Bye Noxy, See you on sat

Noxy: Shame so you won't be drinking?

Me: No

Noxy: Wait, didn't you drink last week?

Me: Virgin cocktails

Noxy: You hoe.

Me: I love you too

Noxy: You are so smart.

Me: Too much

Noxy: I will tell Bantu the good news.

Me: Thank you, has his girlfriend given birth?

Noxy: I have no idea, he is very secretive these days

Me: I will call him later

Noxy: Me too

Me: Okay, I have to get back to work

Noxy: Duur me too

Me: Lord. Bye Noxolo.

Noxy: bye.

I decided to get back to work, Sonke sent me an email telling me he loves me.

I started blushing all over again and I replied back with a heart.

I sent Dr. Lumia an email confirming my appointment and she replied confirming the time is 2.30pm tomorrow.

I called Sonke right away so he won't make plans.

Sonke: Sithandwa Sami

Me: Love

Sonke: Missing me already?

Me: Just a little

Sonke: Should I come pick you up?

Me: No babe, I am swamped with work. I am just calling to tell you that the appointment is at 2.30pm tomorrow.

Sonke: That's perfect. I will be done with my work by then.

Me: you coming in tomorrow?

Sonke: No babe, I have a few errands to run.

Me: Oh okay

Sonke: We will speak later babe, I got king on an incoming call.

Me: Okay. I love you

Sonke: I love you too.

I hung up and decided to get back to work.

I sent Soni an email to come see me and she arrived after a few minutes.

She knocked on my door and I asked her to come in. she walked in and sat opposite me.

Soni: You asked to see me?

Me: Yes.

I smiled at her and she smiled at me.

Me: Since your birthday is coming up we have decided to give you a tripled salary for this month since you have been working so hard on Sonke's absent. We are both very impressed with your work and please keep it up.

She smiled at me with so much joy.

Soni: Thank you so much Mrs. Shange. I don't know what to say

Me: You don't have to say anything. Just keep being the best PA that you are

Soni: I will Mrs. Shange.

Me: Also, Mr. Shange is back in town and he will resume work on Monday.

Soni: Okay Mrs. Shange. I will make sure his office is cleaned and all set for Monday.

Me: Also tomorrow I have an appointment with my doctor, so I will be out of the office for about an hour

Soni: Are you okay?

I smiled at her and she blushed.

Me: Well, we are having another baby so I have to go for my second check-up

Soni: Oh my god, no wonder why you look so good. Your body has been on point and your skin is just beyond normal.

Me: Really?

Soni: Yes. You are glowing.

Me: Thank you

Soni: How far are you?

Me: A couple of weeks

Soni: This is good news. Congratulations

Me: Thank you.

Soni: Now it all makes sense. With your eating habit and you getting thicker. Wow Mrs. Shange this pregnancy will really suit you.

Me: Thank you

I started blushing and she excused herself as it was her lunch time.

She walked out and I ordered my lunch to be delivered in to my office.

Around 1pm I received my food and I dug in, after lunch Soni walked in to my office and told me I have a delivery.

She gave me a bouquet of roses that came with huge box of Ferrero chocolate and a card.

She then left the office and I opened the card and it read.

To the most beautiful wife in the world. I just want you to know that I love you – Sonke

I blushed to myself and I wasted no time in getting the chocolate in to my system.

I sent Sonke a text while I was at it.

Me [I love you more Mr. Shange.]

I got back to work but it was hard as I kept thinking of my husband.

My phone buzzed with a Text notification.

Zeeno [Congrats friend. I am so happy for you. Another baby shower loading.]

I sent a text back.

Me [Thank you my angel. Please get married so we will celebrate your triplet's baby shower]

She replied within seconds.

Zeeno [Hell no. Screw you]

I sent her another text.

Me [I love you.]

Zeeno [I love you too]

I got back to work and this time around I got caught up for hours, around 3.30pm someone knocked on my door and I asked them to come in.

Sonke: Please stop over working

Me: Babe

I woke up and he walked in and gave me a hug and the kissed my lip.

Sonke: Your lips taste sweet.

Me: it must be the chocolate

Sonke: Can I have some?

I showed him the box

Sonke: Gimba

I laughed while smacking him on the shoulder. I looked at him and damn, baby looked fine in denim short with his raw white Tee and white Vans.

Me: You look good

Sonke: For you

I started blushing again.

Sonke: Ready to go home?

Me: So early?

Sonke: Who owns this company?

Me: you

Sonke: So I am requesting for you to leave early.

Me: I would never say no to that.

I started packing.

Sonke: Your daughter is being a princess downstairs.

Me: You came with her?

Sonke: Yes, we went shopping.

Me: Without me?

Sonke: Well mummy was busy working and we got bored sitting at home.

Me: I am so Jealous

Sonke: But we got something for mummy.

Me: Really?

Sonke: Yes.

Me: Okay I am ready to leave now.

Sonke bust out laughing while taking my bags.

Sonke: You love freebies.

Me: you owe me for leaving me alone for over 8 weeks.

Sonke: Hay Baby, you've been counting?

Me: Yes.

I walked out and Sonke walked behind me with my MacBook bag. I noticed Yanda with braids all the way from the stair way.

Me: You did her hair?

Sonke: Yep. Mamiki took me to this kiddie's salon in Musgrave. It was such a mission though. I ended up leaving her with Mamiki.

Me: She looks so beautiful.

Sonke: With your big forehead.

Me: And your ugly nose.

He busted out with laughter.

The ladies at reception were all over Yanda, she noticed me and started crying for me to take her.

I greeted the ladies and took her from Soni.

She smiled at mama showing off her dimples. I kissed her cheek.

Sonke said his goodbyes and we walked out to the parking.

We got inside and Sonke drove us home.

When I got home I went straight to the dining area to see what Sonke got for me but I didn't find anything so I went upstairs.

An iPhone packet was on the bed with Afrokwazi gift bag. I walked in and I sat on the bed leaving my bags on the side.

Sonke walked in before I could open the packets.

Sonke: Really Lee

Me: I couldn't wait

Sonke: Baby Lami kodwa. Go ahead.

I opened the iPhone packet and Sonke got me an iPhone 10 S

I screamed that even Yanda got a shock and looked at me while sucking on her dummy.

Sonke: Hayi Baby, it is just a phone

Me: That's comes with love hawu

Sonke: I need to take it to the store though to move all your data to the new phone

Me: Cool, you can do it tomorrow

Sonke: I got myself a iPhone 10, I prefer small and compatible

Me: I love my new phone.

I opened the gift bag and it had a necklace with small tiny design written *LSHANGE*.

Me: Baby, This is beautiful

Sonke: You like it?

ME: I love it

Sonke: I am glad

I walked up to him and I kissed him. Yanda rose her hands as if I was going to carry her.

I looked at her and I noticed her ears were pierced.

Me: Haibo Baby

I touched her ears and she frowned

Sonke: I had to.

Me: She is so nunuz. I can't believe I didn't notice it until now

Sonke: I did it at browns.

Me: And how expensive was it?

Sonke: Way worth it, she cried a little.

I looked at Yanda and I carried her.

Me: You did so much with daddy today?

Sonke: We did her hair first then did grocery shopping then Mamiki came back, we went to gateway to get mummy's gift and then we decided to pierce then we shopped.

Me: Shopped?

Sonke: Yes, few clothes for Yanda and me

Me: Me:

Sonke: Nje baby we got you a phone

Me: Just a phone

Sonke: Lee

Me: Okay.

I kissed him on his lips and thanked him. He helped me with my new phone while I showered.

After showering I went downstairs and I helped Mamiki with cooking. Sonke and Yanda watched soccer in the living room.

After cooking we set the table and ate supper then we snuggled in bed just the three of us.

Sonke and I were just all over each other like the time he broke my virginity. We just couldn't stop kissing.

Yanda fell asleep and I think I fell asleep after her I was woken up by Sonke the next day asking me if I am going to work cause I overslept.

I guess being in his arms gave me that long deep sleep.

Chapter Five Part Two

I woke up and showered, I decided to wear my short denim dress with my Fenty Puma and left my mini afro up.

I applied a bit of make-up then I went downstairs for breakfast.

Sonke: Wow, you look different

Mamiki: Bright

Me: is it too short?

I pulled the denim dress down

Sonke: A bit but since I am taking you to work its fine.

Mamiki and I looked at each other and laughed.

Yanda jumped from her chair and I picked her up and kissed her. She started playing with my earrings so I put her back in her seat.

I ate breakfast then Sonke took me to work with Yanda. He didn't come in as he was in his sleeping wear.

When I walked in the office everyone looked at me weird like something happened and I didn't know about it.

When I walked in to my office there was flowers and balloons with a huge cake written congratulations.

I walked out of the office as if I walked in to the wrong office.

Everyone clapped and the guys whistled from the canteen.

All I could do was just blushed and I thanked everyone using my hand.

Soni walked up and hugged me then all the ladies followed.

Me: Thank you guys.

I started tearing as no one has ever congratulated me for falling pregnant.

I asked Soni to take the cake and cut it for everyone and I kept my flowers and balloons in my office. I took a photo with Soni's phone and I sent it to my mail box and emailed Sonke.

He replied with *Wow – my staff is amazing*

Soni came with the cake and my God, you can never go wrong with a chocolate mousse cake.

Soni cleared my plates after eating then we got back to work. Around 12pm I went to eat lunch at the canteen then I went back to work.

Sonke arrived at 1.50pm and helped me with my bags then we drove to St. Augustine medical centre.

We arrived around 2.15 and I changed in to the hospital gown.

Dr. Lumia arrived around 2.35pm.

Lumia: Mr. and Mrs. Shange

Sonke: its good to see you again doc

Lumia: You look good Mr. Sonke.

She turned and looked at me

Lumia: How is my patient?

Me: Happy (While smiling)

Lumnia: I can see. I love seeing you like thus

Sonke: It must be the love

Lumnia: From you I hope

Sonke: Definitely.

We all laughed.

Lumnia: Well Lethu you know the process. I have to do all blood test and then do a scan.

I nod my head.

Me: I am ready

Lumnia: Great staff.

She took a few of my blood samples and then did my sugar and blood pressure. She was happy with the result so far.

She then applied gel in my stomach and proceeded with the scan.

We heard a heartbeat right away, Dr. Lumnia spent a few seconds glued on the screen and then looked at me.

Lumnia: Can you see your baby?

Sonke: I can

He smiled

Me: Well I can, just tiny

Lumnia: it is still early to identify the full body but here is the head, feet's and hands.

Sonke: Very active

Lumnia: true and healthy too

Me: That's good news

Lumnia: Judging with your previous pregnancy, I am so much happy with what I am seeing here. Your baby is bigger than normal but that is good, that means the baby is growing healthy and you are eating all the right food.

Sonke: Even beer?

Dr. Lumnia looked at me

Lumnia: Beer?

Me: Cravings

Lumnia: Well beer is healthy, as long as you don't abuse it

Sonke: So she can drink it

Lumnia: I would not recommend it but sometimes when cravings get you, you can't do much. Maybe one glass a week.

Sonke: Hayi No

Lumnia: Also try, if you eat healthy staff and take your vitamins, you shouldn't experience much of bad cravings

Me: Okay

Sonke: So nje no beer

Dr. Lumnia laughed.

Lumnia: It's easy to judge. When I was pregnant I craved Gin and I sued to have a shot overnight and my baby came out good and healthy.

Sonke: Hayi I won't risk it.

Lumnia and I laughed and she winked at me.

Lumnia: Well Lethu, everything seems to be fine with you and your babies' health. If I have any complications with your blood results I will call you but everything is good.

Sonke: Too early to know the gender?

Lumnia: Way too early.

We laughed.

Lumnia: My reception will have your vitamins and scan with a DVD.

Me: Thank you.

Lumnia: You are welcome.

She woke up and walked out of the room, I changed then Sonke and I left and collected out staff from reception and we walked to the car.

Sonke: I sent Soni an email telling her you won't be coming now as it is already late

Me: Thank you

Sonke: Too tired for a snack

Me: Snack?

Sonke: Yep

Me: Anything that I can eat.

Sonke laughed

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Sonke: Babe, here is your phone0

He handed me his phone and I took it. All my information was on the phone like my old phone.

The photos and pictures were there.

I checked on my whatsApp and I had a few messages from my friends congratulating my for the pregnancy.

I checked Sonke's status and he had the picture I sent to him via email and his status had "Congrats to us being parents once again"

Me: Baby your status is so cute

Sonke: I am happy

Me: Me too

Sonke: Thank you Sithandwa sami

He kissed the back of my hand

Sonke: We make great parents

I blushed as I was beyond being happy.

He then drove to town and around market he stopped and left me in the car. He came back after five minute with boiled Millie's

I got so excited that I didn't even ask if it was for me, I just started eating. He laughed and started driving to home.

I fed him from mines as he couldn't really eat his as he was driving.

When we arrived home his mom and Cee-Cee were there.

I felt happy seeing them, we hugged and then we prepared supper.

Mamiki made chops while I made sticky chicken wings. Cee-Cee made Greek salad while Sonke's mom helped herself with wine.

Sonke cached up on soccer with Yanda.

Once we were done Sonke's mom set the table and we did the buffet style then she called Sonke to come eat. She buckled Yanda in to her feeding chair and gave her chicken.

We dished up and then settled down. Mamiki said grace and then we dug in.

Mrs. Shange: I don't think I will ever get tired of these sticky chicken wigs

Me: They are my favorite

Mamiki: Yet you hated chicken on most of your pregnancy

Cee-Cee: Me too

Sonke and I looked at each other

Mrs. Shange: Haibo kanti umuthi yini?

I smiled and looked at Sonke

Sonke: Yes ma, she is a few weeks pregnant

Mrs. Shange: I knew it

Me: You did?

Mrs. Shange: First of all your Boobs' nje

Cee-Cee: And your skin

Me: Wonke umuntu usho njalo

Mamiki: Angisaphathi ama cravings nokudla

Sonke laughed out loud

Me: I didn't know until my boobs didn't feel right then I did a home preg test

Mrs. Shange: this is good news baby. Uyakhula umndeni

Me: I am sure Yanda will be happy

Sonke: I hope she won't hit the baby ngoba nje she feels she is the diva

Mrs. Shange: She is still small, Ngeke anake lutho

Sonke: Plus we still have quite a few months to go

Me: Yes

Mrs. Shange: Don't forget to tell Yanda in the morning when she wakes up, whisper in her ears and tell her she will have a baby sister or brother

Me: What is it for?

Mrs. Shange: So angeke agqilazeke

Me: Oh okay

Sonke: We will do so mom

Cee-Cee: Mina I am happy ukuthi I organize the baby shower

Me: Please, I want a small baby shower please

Sonke: Tell that to your friends

Cee-Cee: Especially Goodies, she will go big

Me: I know

Mrs. Shange: I heard her boyfriend uzovela kubo this coming weeked

Me: Yes kusasa

Cee-Cee: That is nice, she asked me to come later on if I am not busy

Me: I will go and help out

Sonke: You didn't tell me about it

Me: I completely forgot babe, Ngikhumbuza umawakho. I had a lot on my mind

Sonke: oh

He gave a wired look and then continued eating.

Mrs. Shange: I will be there Sonke, Plus isemini

Me: Yes

Sonke: I see.

Mamiki: I used to think they were sisters

Cee-Cee-Me too, when you used to visit her back in the days

Me: You knew me?

Cee-Cee: Kind of. I just didn't know who you were but Sonke had a crush on you

We all a laughed

Sonke: And who would have thought you would be sitting here today as my wife.

Me: Life

Mrs. Shange: It is beautiful

Mamiki: With God in it

Me: Yes Indeed.

Yanda started screaming for another chicken, I gave her juice to drink and I gave her another piece.

She grabbed the chicken from my hand with no mercy.

We continued eating then I served desert which was a cheese cake with vanilla ice cream.

After desert we decided to chill in the pool area. Around 8.30pm Sonke's mom and Cee-Cee decided to leave.

Mamiki went to sleep while I cleared the kitchen while Sonke tucked Yanda in. afterwards Sonke and I showered together then we cuddled in bed. Sonke didn't seem to be himself so I had to ask what the matter was.

Me: Babe you okay?

Sonke: Yeah I am fine.

I looked at him in the eye

Me: You said we going to try and make this work neh? So kwenzenjani?

Sonke: Just that I had plans for us tomorrow. I didn't know uya ko goodies

Me: We can chill together after the event

Sonke: I wanted us to go to out nje far for the weekend

Me: we can go Ntambama

Sonke: I am not going to try and convince otherwise cause your mind is made up.

Me: Baby don't do this

Sonke: no it's fine, we will go in the afternoon.

Me: Thank you my love.

I kissed even though his not so cool with this idea.

We cuddled until I fell asleep.

Chapter Six

Sonke woke me up with a hot steamy sex the next day, we both stayed in bed until 10am with Yanda who was so awake and not giving us a chance to nap after Sonke took all my energy.

I took a shower and wore a mini Ankara with sandals, Sonke said he was not keen on going so he will stay at home and work and pack. I packed extra clothes for Yanda since she was going to be staying at her grans place since Sonke and I were going away.

Me: Babe, are you going to be going anywhere?

Sonke: Not really

Me: May I use the golf?

Sonke: Why?

Me: babe I am already late and I have to move the cars out to get my one beamer.

Sonke: Okay, just fill in the patrol for me love

Me: Okay love

I took Yanda and buckled her in her seat and got in to my car and drove off.

The weather was just perfect for the occasion, I hot a quick stop at tops and got a bottle of Ciroc, Cruz and Singleton with juice

for myself then I drove to Inanda. I stopped at Sonke's home first but Cee-Cee and Sonke's mom had left so I went ahead and drove to Goodies home.

Noxy and Zeeno were already there as the cars were parked outside. I parked behind Sonke's mom and I unbuckled Yanda and we used the back entrance.

The kitchen was busy with Goodies sisters but they all were happy to see me, Sonke's mom took Yanda as she was in the guest room. I went to Goodies room as she was there with my girls and her other friend Nku. They had already started drinking even though Goodies looked beautiful in her attire.

I think being nervous got to her, I applied her make-up to hide her being tipsy then we all chilled until the ceremony ended with the elders.

They confirmed that the ceremony went well and Goodies is officially Mrs. Godongwane to be. The party they began as there was a deco outside the house.

I loved the way Sotho people finalize everything. The guy pays Lobola and then all is sorted. No Membeso and Mabo. After AmaLobobolo the girl gets married.

I helped with serving food to the nearby neighbors and invited guest then we all chilled on the deco area where Goodies and

her fiancé threw a few speeches then the parents had their own speeches.

I saved my speech for the wedding day. I crossed my finger it would happen way after I have given birth.

Sonke's mom also gave a speech as she has been goodies mom for years and goodies grew up in front of her. She passed her congratulations and wished them all the best.

Sonke kept calling me to find out if I was done. He seemed so bored like he had nothing to do.

He told me he was done packing and was just waiting on me.

Around 4.30 it started drizzling so I decided to say my goodbyes and go home but Sonke's mom bagged me to leave at 5.30pm when the rain stops. I listened to her and chilled a bit even though Sonke was blowing my phone up with calls.

Around 5.15pm he called me like 6 times and I answered on the 7th time.

Me: Baby

Sonke: Are you coming or not?

Me: I will leave at 5.30 babe

Sonke: Why? Ulinde in?

Me: The weather is bad here

Sonke: Didn't you realize that when it started drizzling?

Me: Babe you not being fair now.

Sonke: If you not here by 6.30 I am leaving without you

Me: You can't do that

Sonke: Watch me.

He dropped the call.

I walked over to his mom and told her that Sonke was now acting up and I had to go, she gave her a go ahead. I said my goodbyes to my girls and I got in to my car and I drove off.

The weather got really bad on the way and plus the roads were not too good. I struggled a bit seeing the road as there was also mist on the road.

Sonke called again and I told him I was on my way so he chilled out a bit.

When I drove past Besta road I noticed two cars were following me. A maroon VR6 and a Polo Vivo. The Vivo drove of my lane behind me while the VR6 drove in front of me. I decided to move on the slow lane and drive on the fast lane which I did. When I did that the VR6 Drove in the same pace as me and the Vivo changed the lane and drove behind me. It was hard increasing the speed as the cross road is also very busy. I didn't want to end up knocking anyone but when I hit the turn from cross road to take the M3 freeway the VR6 knocked my car over, I swerved my car to get back on the road but the Vivo was behind me that it knocked me from the back and the car hit the

steel on the side of the road. I pressed my breaks but the Vivo hit right behind me causing my car to flip.

My car flipped once and landed back on its tired then it stopped on the side steels. I felt fine even though my head hit the starring, I was still drowsy from the airbags. I looked on my review mirror and the two cars stopped behind me, three male guys walked out and two were carrying guns. They looked at the condition of the car.

One said this car is fucked we can't take it now, one responded by saying we need to recruit another one or we are screwed and another one said lets go before someone sees us.

They got in to their car and drove off. I tried moving but my seat belt was stuck and I couldn't find my phone or my bag. Within five minute a tow truck pulled up next to me and it was an Indian guy.

He asked me to come out of the car and I told him I am stuck. He opened the door and I don't know what he was looking for in the back of my car because it took him five minute to attend to me.

He cut the seat belt and I tried moving but my abdominal would not let me, I felt like I was cut in two and I could not feel my stomach, butt and legs.

I told him I can't feel myself and he grabbed my bag from the back and my phone on the bottom of the car and told me he is getting help. Next thing I knew the guy drove off.

I sat there panicking as I thought I was going to die, the pain grew stronger and I closed my eyes and prayed.

I felt as if I was drifting away as I heard sirens headed my way. I felt like I am falling in to a deep sleep.

I saw paramedics asking me if I was okay but I could respond as I felt like I was drugged. The pain was unbearable then I passed out.

I woke up to a white clean place with beeping sounds, the white curtains were surrounding me and I had cords plugged in to my arms and hand.

I heard a familiar voice and it sounded like Sonke, he sounded pissed off and swearing.

I looked up and he was looking out the window and he was on the phone talking to someone.

I tried talking but I choked then I coughed, he moved the phone from his ear and walked towards me.

Sonke: Babe

Me: Water

He walked out of the glass door and within few minutes he came with a glass of water and a Nurse and a man doctor I think.

Sonke: Here

He lifted my head up and I drank some water, it tasted horrible but it cleared my throat.

The nurse did something on the machine while the doctor checked my eyes. He asked me to tell him who I was and I did then we made notes on the board and then walked out with the nurse.

Sonke stayed with me looking at me with so much relief, I tried to think back as why on earth am I in hospital because I was driving home to go away with Sonke.

Sonke and I starred at each other while I put on the confused look.

Sonke: What happened?

Me: What am I doing here?

Sonke: You were in an accident

The memory came flashing back and my heart race increased.

Me: They wanted to hijack me

Sonke: Did you make them out

Me: No but its was a maroon VR6 and a grey polo Vivo

Sonke: Did you get the number plates?

Me: It had no number plates, no. I didn't pay attention to the number plates

Sonke: That is enough info babe

He kissed my forehead.

The doctor opened the door and requested for Sonke.

Sonke: I am coming back

Me: No don't leave me

Sonke: I will be right outside,

He slid opened the white curtain for me to see outside the glass window.

Sonke: I will speaking to the doctor outside and you will see me. Give me five minute.

I nod my head and I realized just how heavy my head felt. I touched my face and I had a bandage just above my left eye.

I looked outside the glass window and Sonke was discussing something with the doctor. Sonke didn't seem pleased as the doctor was trying to explain something to him. He put his hand on his head and started scratching his hair, he walked away from the doctor and sat on a seat that was outside.

The doctor sat next to him and said something to him but he looked like he was miles away, he then woke up leaving the doc on his own and walked back to the room.

Me: What's wrong?

Sonke: You okay. There is no internal bleeding. Just minor scratches on your body but you are fine.

Me: When can I go home?

Sonke: He will keep you here overnight for observation and he will update us kahle tomorrow.

Me: Please don't leave

Sonke: I am not going anywhere babe, ngizohlala la.

He sat on the chair and rubbed my hand. I felt tired and as if my body was over working. I closed my eyes a bit and I passed out.

I woke up with Sonke's mom and Noxy in the room. This time around the headache was not so bad and I was in a different room then the room I was the last time I awoke.

Me: Ma

Noxy woke up from the couch

Noxy: Boo Boo

I smiled at she touched my hand

Mrs. Shange: Sithandwa sami, how are you feeling?

Me: Tired

Noxy: Probably the medication

Me: Where is Sonke?

Mrs. Shange: He went to get something to eat

Noxy: Phela he didn't sleep the whole night

Me: I feel hungry too

Mrs. Shange: Let me get you something

She walked out of the room and Lethu sat down and looked at me.

Noxy: Sonke found the guys who tried to hijack you

Me: That was quick

Noxy: They stole your belongings

Me: No, it was the tow truck driver. He took my bag and cellphone.

Noxy: No ways

Me: I swear

Noxy: The paramedics only found your wallet on the floor with just your cards only.

Me: He took my purse because I told him I couldn't move and he told me he is getting help.

Noxy: That scumbag

I tried laughing but my abdominal hurt.

I touched my tummy and I looked at Noxy.

Me: Nothing happened to my baby right?

The door opened with Sonke's mom carrying a tray with breakfast.

Mrs. Shange: Here we go.

She sat on the chair on the other side facing Noxy and me.

Mrs. Shange: Let me try and feed you.

I looked at Noxy who had a worried expression all over his face.

Me: Noxy, nothing happened to my baby right?

She looked at Mrs. Shange and then looked at me and then back to Mrs. Shange.

I looked at Sonke's mom.

Me: Ma

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She tried speaking but it's like she ran out of breath.

Me: No

I just knew it judging by their response and expression.

She shook her head and started tearing.

Noxy: I am sorry love, I don't know what happened but the baby didn't make it.

It's like my whole world crashed right in my face. My heart rate was not normal and I felt like I was getting blinded as my headache got worse.

Mrs. Shange: I am sorry my baby

I struggled breathing and Noxy and Mrs. Shange held on to my hands.

Me: I want to be alone

The door opened and Sonke walked in.

He looked like a mess, he was still using the same clothes he was using when I fell asleep. He didn't have any food parcel with him but all he had was his phone on his hand.

Sonke: Babe you are awake

Me: Ngicela niphume

I looked at Noxy and she woke up.

Sonke looked all puzzled, the walked past him as he stood at the door entrance.

Me: Please leave

Sonke: Nami?

Me: Go

Sonke: Why?

Me: I want to be alone.

He closed the door and stood at the door and just leaned his head at the door. I started crying and he walked closer to me but I didn't want him to touch me. I faced the other side and he cried. He sat on the chair and rubbed my back as he could not see my face.

I knew he was hurting as much as I was but he didn't say anything about it. I just didn't worry about his feelings at this stage, my feelings mattered the most and I just broke down then I even struggled to breath.

Sonke didn't say a word. It was as if he was no there but I felt his hands rubbing me to calm me down.

I felt so upset and I just didn't know who to blame. My heart ached so much that I felt the pain I felt when I last my five kids.

Life is just not fair no matter how much you pray that it works out for the best. I really wanted to be alone.

Me: Sonke please leave

Sonke: I can't do that

Me: Please

Sonke: No

I tried breathing in between my crying but I let out a few cried out loud.

Me: I need to be alone Sonke

Sonke: No, you need to eat

He woke up and walked to my side with food while I had tears all over my face. He wiped the tears from my face with tissue.

Sonke: Please eat

Me: I am not hungry

Sonke: If you don't eat the doctor will keep you here for longer

Me: I don't care

Sonke: Don't be like this

Me: I need some time alone

Sonke: Don't Shut me out

Me: I am not

He stood in silent and just looked at me, He grabbed a shawl that was on top of my bed and walked to the studio couch and laid on it. I curled up in bed and pulled the pillow towards me and I cried.

I think I cried until I passed out as I was woken up by the nurse telling me I need to bath and eat.

I was not in the mood of getting up but I needed to freshen my body up.

Sonke was no longer in the room so I assumed he left after I fell asleep.

I woke up and my bed was a bit messed with blood. The nurse walked me to the in suit bathroom that already had water prepared for me. She helped me undress then I got in to the

water. Bathing myself was not the problem, the cramps were just too much and I was bruised on my left face and arm.

After bathing she came in with my normal warm Pajamas from home and helped me dress. She went to fix my bed then got me food.

I ate then I sat on the couch trying to stretch my body as I was tired from sleeping.

The doctor walked in after a while and asked me how I was and told me I should be fine to go home the next day. I accepted it as I wanted to be in my bed and not disturbed.

I sat and watched the TV as I had no phone or MacBook to keep myself busy with.

Bantu walked in after a while, he had a worried face but changed it in to being happy when he saw me sitting on the couch. He was with Noxy.

I tried waking up to hug them but my abdominal would not give me justice. Bantu told me to sit down and he sat next to me and hugged me.

It felt so good having my family around, just us and no one else. I broke down and cried and Bantu pulled me in to his arms.

Bantu: I am here Sisi and I am going nowhere.

Noxy: We are always here.

We had a group hug.

Bantu: How are you feeling?

Me: Surviving

Bantu: Don't worry sisi. It will all pass

Me: Thank you

Noxy: We tracked your phone and it was found somewhere in phoenix

Me: The tow truck guy

Noxy: Sonke found him

Me: Good

Bantu: He will rot in jail

Me: What happened to the guys who tried hijacking me?

Bantu: Jailed

Me: Good

Noxy: Sonke is well connected, no one could have gotten away with this

Bantu: Yea but he will have to get another car

Me: The car is badly damaged?

Noxy: Written off

Me: Oh shit but he did add me as a second driver to the insurance

Bantu: Then I don't think he will have a problem

Noxy: Yea he won't

Me: He loved that car

Bantu: He can get a better one with a new face uplift

Noxy: Or the same one if he want, he has contacts

Me: I suppose.

I looked at Bantu

Me: How are you?

Bantu: I am fresh Sisi, I have another son. Named Luthanda
Brain Khumalo

Me: English name?

Noxy: We have a white chick in the family now

Me: This is good news hey, congrats bhuti

Noxy: Yeah but what's with baby boys in the family? You the
only one who is lucky with girls

Bantu laughed

Bantu: Or Maybe Sonke is

Noxy: No it's Lethu

Me: Its called luck guys

We all laughed.

Me: Photos please

Bantu: Sure

He pulled out his phone and showed me photos, Brian looked
too cute with his ligh brown eyes and Bantu's nose moth and
ears.

Me: I love him already

Noxy: Wait till you meet him in person

Me: His here

Bantu: I flew down with both my sons

Me: OMG, can I get out of here already?

Bantu: Soon Sisi

Me: Doc said tomorrow I should be fine to leave

Bantu: Perfect I will bring them over because I will be here till next weekend. I want to do a ceremony yesphandla for them

Me: That is good

Noxy: long overdue

Bantu: True

Me: I am proud of you

Bantu: Thanks you

Me: Pity you became such a hoe

Bantu: Ha Lethu

Noxy: Kodwake, Sibahle was such a good woman

Bantu: She is pregnant now

Me: No

Noxy: So soon

Bantu: Yea engaged to some politician from Sandton

Me: Wow, Am I delayed or what?

Bantu: No. you just a durbanite

We all laughed while I smacked him on his shoulder.

The nurse knocked and walked in. she apologized for disturbing us and told me Mrs. Shange is outside to see me.

I asked her to allow her in.

She walked in with a Woolworth's packet.

Mrs. Shange: Sithandwa sami

Me: Hi Ma

Mrs. Shange: Bo Khumalo

Bantu: Ma Shange

Noxy: Sawubona Ma

Mrs. Shange: Naze nafana nihleli ndawonye

Noxy: Siyabonga ma

Bantu woke up and sat on the chair, giving sonke's mom a place to sit next to me.

Mrs. Shange: I got you juice and your favourite chocolate mousse

Me: Thank you Ma, Ungathi uyazi bengiyihalelani

Mrs. Shange: I am glad yazi. You look fine today

Me: I feel fine ma. Sorry about Izolo

Mrs. Shange: its fine my love

Me: Thank you

Mrs. Shange: Phela you are my daughter. I have to understand when you are not okay.

Me: Where is Sonke?

Mrs. Shange: I don't know, I thought I was going to find him here

Bantu: He went home to bath and change since his been here the whole morning

Mrs. Shange: Oh hayi kulungileke. How is your wife Khumalo?

Bantu: She is fine ma

Mrs. Shange: Ave emuhle. Uvakasha nini yena?

Bantu: Hayi usase Goli yena. But she will visit soon.

Noxy and I looked at each other and smiled.

The door opened and it was Sonke on the door.

Sonke: Sanibonani?

We all greeted back. He walked in to the room and sat on top of my bed.

Sonke: How are you feeling Lee?

Me: I am okay

Sonke: Have you eaten?

Me: Yea I had lunch

Sonke: Good.

Bantu: Eish guys, I have a new born baby waiting for me at home. So I have to love and leave you

Noxy: Oh please, Mathema is doing a good job nje with Brian

Mrs. Shange: New born?

Sonke: Yes ma, he has a new small baby boy

Mrs. Shange: Hawu siyakuhalelisela

Bantu: Ngiyabonga ma

Mrs. Shange: How old is he

Bantu: A few weeks

Mrs. Shange: And his mom didn't come?

Bantu: Hayi vele uncela ibodlela ma

Mrs. Shange: Ooh this new generation

Bantu: Hey Ma

We all laughed. Bantu walked to me and kissed me forehead.

Bantu: Will speak later

Me: Okay.

Noxy Hugged me.

Noxy: I am his chuffer phela so I need to go as well

Me: Thank you for coming to see me

Noxy: Will speak late, Goodies said she will see you tomorrow
beno Zeeno and Ian.

Me: Okay, Send my love to them

Noxy: I will.

They said their goodbyes and then walked out of the room.

Sonke: Ma, Yanda uyathethema lapha endlini

Me: Why?

Sonke: Her teething I think

Mrs. Shange: Hayi let me go see her ke

Sonke: Mamiki has it hard

Mrs. Shange: Maybe she missed Lethu

Sonke: Maybe

Mrs. Shange: I dropped her off ekuseni and she was fine

Sonke: Angimazi ke unani

Me: Ave enamamoods

Mrs. Shange: Kakhulu.

Mrs. Shange woke up and said her goodbyes and walked out of the room.

Sonke moved to the couch and pulled and cuddled me.

Sonke: I am happy to see you like this

Me: I'll be fine

Sonke: I know you are

Me: Sorry about your car

Sonke: No its fine, the insurance will probably approve for me to get another car

Me: What are you going to get?

Sonke: I haven't had the time to think about it

Me: Sorry

Sonke: It's fine baby, I am using your beamer at the moment

Me: Okay

Sonke: Yanda misses you, she kept looking up stairs thinking you are going to come down stairs

Me: I miss her too, The doc said I might get discharged kusasa

Sonke: That is good

Me: I miss my house

He wrapped his hands tighter and we laid in silence. It felt good being in his arms.

Me: I am sorry about our weekend away

Sonke: It's fine babe, as long as you are okay.

Me: Thank you babe.

We stayed and watched the TV, I didn't even pay attention on what was happening but I just enjoyed being in his arms. We stayed like that for hours reminiscing about our past and marriage. I also told him about how the event went at goodies place.

Around 5pm the nurse walked in with my food, I shared with Sonke as he was hungry to but it was not enough so he went out to get Nando's.

I freshened up while he was gone and I continued watching TV, Sonke walked in after a while and we dug in as the food was amazing.

Sonke tucked me in after eating and I fell asleep.

Chapter Seven Part One

Sonke drove in to our drive way and I saw Sonke's mother holding Yanda in her arms.

I got off the car while Sonke carried my bags in to the house, I scooped Yanda from Sonke's mother and I squeezed her in to my arms.

She smiled with so much joy showing off her dimples. I kissed her cheeks and he ran her hands in to my afro and started speaking in baby language.

I spoke to her back then I greeted Sonke's mother. We walked inside the house and she told me she was preparing something to eat.

I walked to the lounge then I realized I wanted to be alone with my daughter, I took Yanda and we walked upstairs to my bedroom where Sonke was busy on his phone on.

I left Yanda with Sonke in the bedroom and walked to the in suit. I changed in to a dress and I wore my doek as my hair was a mess.

I walked out while Sonke was with Yanda in the balcony.

I sat on the bed and I cuddled a pillow. They looked so sad while they stood outside the balcony. A part of me felt sad, like we have lost something we were all excited and looking forward to.

I became emotional but I tried to not go in to that state, Yes I felt like I have not really mourned my child and I needed to.

Sonke walked in while I was still in my blues.

Sonke: U-Right baby?

I gave him a short smile

Me: I am okay

Sonke: Lunch?

Me: I will be down just now

Sonke: Okay, we will go down then

Me: Can I stay with Yanda for a while?

Sonke: Yea sure

He walked over to me I took her, as bubbly as she is she threw herself at me and we just smiled at each other as our eyes met

Sonke walked out and I sat Yanda on my lap. She looked so beautiful and flawless. She played with my pillows while I just stared at her.

I tried to think how beautiful my next baby would be. If she would take Sonke's looks or my looks. If she was going to look

anything like me or Sonke or if it was really going to be a she or he.

I cried not even noticing it, tears just fell from my eyes and all I did was just stare at Yanda.

Sonke walked in without knocking on the door. I looked at him and he looked at me with worry written all over his face.

Sonke: Babe. Why are you crying?

I realized then even my nose was now running, I quickly wiped tears from my face.

Me: I didn't even realize.

I took Yanda and I gave her to him.

Me: I am coming now.

I left him standing there in awe, I quickly ran to the in suit and I washed my face. I applied a face cream and then walked out of the in suit and Sonke was sitting on top of the bed with Yanda on his lap.

Me: You still here?

He looked at me

Sonke: Are you okay?

Me: Yea I am fine

Sonke: Lee, are you okay?

Me: Sonke, I am okay

Sonke: Don't you want to eat here instead?

Me: No, it would be rude of me

Sonke: They will understand

Me: Sonke I am fine

Sonke: Okay. Let's go.

I walked ahead of him and he followed me carrying Yanda. We got in to the dining table and Mamiki was busy having a conversation with Sonke's mother.

Mamiki: Oh Lethuókuhle mntanami

I smiled and I gave her a hug while she sat. I pulled out a chair and sat next to her.

Me: Unjani Ma

Mamiki: I should be asking you?

Me: I am good ma

Mamiki: Are you sure?

Me: It will take some times but akukho okungadluli

Mamiki: That's my girl

She held on to my hand and squeezed it.

Mrs. Shange: I made jumbo burgers with Avocado and beacon

Me: Mm Just what I needed

Mrs. Shange: All for you my angel

Me: Thank you Ma

Sonke: Can I have a beer?

Looking at his mom

Mrs. Shange: Sure you can.

He woke up and walked to the kitchen and came back with a can of castle light.

Mrs. Shange said grace and we dug in. Sonke Fed Yanda in-between his eating.

During lunch everyone felt a bit awkward and we all avoided the pregnancy and baby topic.

After lunch Sonke's mother had to leave and Mamiki continued with hair daily chores. Sonke made Yanda sleep while I worked from my bedroom. I had a lot of emails to get through as I received some from the office wishing me a speedy recovery. Sonke also submitted a claim to the car insurance and cellphone insurance.

I decided to get up and prepare our clothes for the next day then I went downstairs to help Mamiki in preparing supper, she refused at first but I told her I needed to keep myself busy.

We prepared veg lasagna with cream spinach and butternut. I baked a cheese cake with berries with an Oreo crust.

I went upstairs to and I took a shower then I bath Yanda and went downstairs and fed her. After that I made her milk and left her three bottles in the warmer then I prepared the table.

I went to call Mamiki and she walked with me, I knocked on Sonke's study and told him supper was ready. We all sat down and said grace and we started eating. Mamiki tried to make conversation but my mind was just not there. I couldn't wait to finish eat and then go to my bed and sleep.

Sonke didn't finish his food as he excused himself and went upstairs taking Yanda with him to tuck her to sleep. After eating I cleared the table and then left all dirty dishes in the dishwasher and I walked upstairs. Yanda was fast asleep so I went to our bedroom to sleep.

Sonke was already in bed but on his phone. I took off my gown and warm sleepers and I laid next to Sonke. We laid in silence as he was busy on his phone.

We laid in bed while he was still on his phone until he broke the silence.

Sonke: You prepared clothes for work

Me: Yea, I need to go back tomorrow

Sonke: Need?

Me: Yes

Sonke: You don't need to?

Me: I need to keep busy Sonke so I have to go back to work.

Sonke: But you not okay?

Me: Said who?

Sonke: I can tell

Me: I am fine

Sonke: Lee, you cried here earlier on and during dinner you were just not yourself.

Me: How am I supposed to be?

Sonke: I don't know but you just not Lethu

Me: I've just lost my child Sonke, of cause I am going to cry every now and that is normal.

Sonke: We not I've.

I just pulled my pillow more lower and switched my side lamp off.

I honestly had no energy to be fighting with him over this. I am the one that lost the baby and not him. I was the one who was unable to protect my baby and not him.

He switched the light off and pulled his body closer to me. He threw his hands over me and pulled me closer to him.

My body was just cold and the duvet was not doing any justice. He woke up and switched the air con on and changed it to heater mode. Then he got back in to bed and cuddled me.

My body shivered as I was still cold.

Me: I need a blanket

Sonke: But you're hot nje babe.

Me: I am feeling cold.

He got out of the blanket and walked outside of the room. He walked in and switched my side of the lamp.

Sonke: Baby drink this.

I sat up right and he gave me something that tasted like Corenza C to drink. He then walked out and came back again. Switched the lights off and then got in to bed and cuddled me.

I started feeling hot and then my body started to sweat. Sonke still held my body tight until I fell off to sleep.

I think I must have fallen asleep as Sonke woke me up while opening the curtains.

Sonke: Baby, its past 10am you need to wake up.

Past 10am? I woke up and looked at my side watch and it was 10.24am.

Me: Baby why didn't you wake me up for work?

Sonke: your body needed to rest and plus we looked so perfect with you in my arms.

I blushed as he said that.

Sonke: Come, I made you breakfast

I woke up and sat up right and that breakfast tray looked so amazing with a rose in it.

Me: Baby, Ngiyabonga.

Sonke: Eat up, I will run your bath water so long.

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serif; mso-fareast-font-family:Calibri;mso-bidi-font-family:"Times New Roman"; mso-ansi-language:EN-ZA">My stomach grumbled with the breakfast smell. I grabbed it and ate the bacon with wedges and eggs and hot cross buns with Melrose in it and a cold pineapple juice.

I burped after eating then I got out of bed and walked to the in suit. The aroma was so divine. The whole place smelled of nature. Like I was not even in my own home.

Sonke: Bubble bath for my love.

He had roses Patel's all over the foam, he helped me undress and then got my inside.

Sonke: I will leave you to it.

The water was so warm and it felt so damn good on my body. I dipped my entire body into the water and then I came out.

I felt like I was in some country with just peace in my heart.

I laid on the water for quite a while until Sonke walked in and stood at the entrance.

Sonke: Is my wife still alive?

I giggled

Me: Yes

Sonke: Good. I've left your clothes on top of the bed.

Me: Clothes?

Sonke: Yeah, we going out for a drive

Me: to?

Sonke: That's for me to know

He smiled and walked out.

My stomach knotted, I wasn't even sure if I want to step out of bed.

I quickly bath and finished up and walked out of in suit. The bedding and curtains were changed to lighter colours.

Me: My husband can be such sucker for love.

He left a mini skater skirt with a vest and vans.

Me: Strange.

I got dressed as I was advised.

I fixed my afro and the applied my make up to hide my broke face look.

I grabbed one of my sling bag and that's when I realised I no longer have my traveling make-up kit and a purse.

Sonke walked in while I was still puzzled.

Sonke: Ready?

Me: Um Yes I am

I looked at Yanda and she screamed for me, throwing herself at me.

Sonke and I laughed while li cached her. I started playing and kissing her while he brushed my face smudging my lipstick.

I didn't mind, that smile was just too perfect.

Sonke took a few random pictures of us while we bonded. I put lipstick for her and we took selfies with Sonke's phone.

Sonke: We are running late so may we?

Me: Last picture with you

Sonke: I Though you would never ask.

We took selfies together then with Yanda then we walked downstairs. Mamiki was nowhere to be found so I assumed she was reading a book somewhere in the house.

Sonke had the G-class ready so I buckled Yanda in and I got in the passenger seat and he drove off.

We drove for about an hour and then we arrived to this farm house park in Ballito. Flag town animal farm.

Sonke looked at me and smiled

Sonke: We came to an animal farm

Me: Really?

Sonke: Yes. Something different

Me: I love it

Sonke: Wait till Yanda see all her friends

Me: So my daughter is an animal?

Sonke burst out laughing

Sonke: Sometimes

We both laughed together. The rascal was sleeping flat in the back seat with her mouth dripping.

Sonke took a picture of her then he unbuckled her.

We walked in and we bought snack right away then we went to see the animals. Sonke took Yanda on a pony ride and she loved it.

Afterwards we had lunch at the animal farm then we drove back.

Sonke and I were tires as fuck that I even fell asleep in the car.

Sonke woke me up when we go home. The first thing I needed was a bath as I was filth with Yanda's junk.

Yanda put Yanda to sleep while I went to our bedroom and I switched the shower on and undressed myself. I got in to the shower and I stood in the shower as hot water hit my bare skin.

The shower door opened as I was still floating in my cloud and I quickly covered myself.

Sonke: It's just me

Me: Oh

Sonke: Can I join?

Me: um

I stood there naked trying to figure out if I should or shouldn't allow me in, he didn't even wait for me to answer but he just walked in and closed shower door.

He just kissed me unexpectedly and before I knew it I was screaming his name in pleasure.

After showering we both took a nap as we were beyond being tired.

I woke up an hour later and Sonke was not in bed, I woke up and used his sweat pants that was on top of the bed with my vest and walked to Yanda's room. The little rascal was still asleep so I woke her up and gave her a bath then I dressed her up in warm clothes as it was getting colder.

I took her downstairs and I gave her 2 bottles of purity and her milk.

Sonke walked out of his gym with just his shorts on, I immediately got turned on thinking about what he did to me in the shower.

He looked so hot with sweat all over his upper body, he used a hand towel to wipe his face. He stopped and kissed Yanda's cheek and kissed me lips.

Sonke: You okay?

Me: Yeah, I was just feeding Yanda

Sonke: Let's go out for supper.

Me: Where to?

Sonke: Tasha's.

Me: Okay

Sonke: I will call for reservations

Me: Okay, I will change Yanda while you at it.

We both walked upstairs then we separated in to different rooms. I changed Yanda to leggings and a dress then I left her in her court so I can go change.

Sonke was dressing up when I walked in, I stood in my robe trying to think what to wear.

Sonke: A nice dress would do

Me: Which one

He walked to my side of the robe and pulled out a dark green skater dress.

Sonke: This is nice

Me: Okay

I went to freshen up in the in suit then I came back and wore it with gold sandals and just my watch.

We walked to Yanda's room and walked to the car and drove off. I realized that I haven't seen Mamiki for the whole day today so I had to ask Sonke.

Me: Where is Mamiki?

Sonke: She left early this morning, her youngest daughter is not well so she is needed at home.

Me: Oh No

Sonke: She said she will call when she gets home.

Me: I hope it is not serous.

Sonke: Me too.

I borrowed Sonke's phone to call her and he gave me.

I called her but the phone rang to voice mail.

Me: No answer

Sonke: She will call when she is good

I took a deep breath.

Sonke: Noxy called.

Me: And?.

Sonke: To check up on you

Me: Why didn't you tell me?

Sonke: You were asleep and I didn't want to disturb you.

Me: Ow okay. I will try her later

Sonke: And mom called

Me: I was sleeping?

Sonke: Yes

Me: You put me in to some deep sleep then

Sonke: Always.

We looked at each other then we laughed at that statement.

Yanda laughed way to louder than us as if we were talking to her.

In 20 minute we were parking in gateway.

Sonke: New purse?

Me: Yes Please

Sonke: We have two hours before the shops closes.

I took the pram from the boot while Sonke unbuckled Yanda. He pushed the pram while we walked passed Truworths. We went to Hugo Boss and I got myself a nude handbag and nude purse then we went to Mac and I got my make-up bag with make-up accessories then we walked to eat at Tasha's.

After supper we drove home all full. We didn't even park the car in the garage as it was drizzling.

We ran into the house and as always, Yanda was sleeping. I tucked her in while Sonke locked the house then I went to change in to my PJ's. Sonke walked in just when I was changing but he pulled me to him.

Sonke: There is no need for that.

We made love throughout the whole night and the weather was just perfect.

Chapter Seven Part One

I woke the next day and Sonke was not in bed, I felt fresh as ever.

I walked in to Yanda's room and she was not there with her rocker so I assumed Sonke went to buy breakfast as it was just after 8am.

I walked downstairs and I found a note on the dining table.

Please get dressed and be ready by 9.30am. We going away for the rest of the week.

I walked to the kitchen and tried calling him from the landline but his phone rang in the lounge.

I grabbed an apple then went upstairs. I noticed our luggage bags were not there so I took a shower so I can prepare myself for this get away.

A part of me got all excited wondering where on earth we are going.

I wore my tight diesel denim jeans with a chiffon vest and ankle boots.

I brushed my fro and applied my makeup.

Sonke came exact at 9.30am and started hooting from the outside.

I quickly grabbed my handbag and rushed downstairs. I got in to the driveway and he smiled at me.

Sonke: You look lovely

I smiled

Me: Thank you

Sonke: Ready?

Me: Yes I am

Sonke: Cool. You can get in the car while I lock up.

I got into the passenger seat and Yanda was busy eating a banana.

I sat in the front seat and buddle up. Sonke got in after a few minutes.

The weather was still bad so he had the heater on.

Sonke: We going to Margate

Me: In this weather?

Sonke: Why not? I will keep you warm.

I smiled as he started the car and started driving.

We stopped at the garage and he filled the patrol then we drove off.

We played Kanye west. Drake and Kendrick Lamar and rapped along to their songs. I did a few mini videos and he uploaded a few on WhatsApp and Instagram.

We reached Margate but passed it, we passed shelly beach until we got to a place called Manaba beach. We stopped outside a big house. .

Sonke: We here

He got off the car lifted the garage opened and took keys from a locker and walked back in the car. He handed me the keys.

Sonke: You can check the house while I get out staff out of the car.

I took the car keys and Yanda who I left in her rocker. I walked up the yard stairs and then in to the veranda. I unlocked the door and walked inside. It was more of a bachelor house as the kitchen, dining area and lounge in one area but it was too posh with expensive leather couches. A big screen flat TV and expensive furniture. It was more of Sonke's style rather than mines.

The house smelled like it was cleaned a few minutes ago.

I walked in and admired the house, I went to check on the bedrooms and there were three bedrooms and each room had a beach view and a balcony.

Sonke walked in with our luggage and I helped it moved to our bedroom that consisted of a baby court. I started unpacking while Yanda stood on the court looking at the beach view.

Afterwards I went to the kitchen and Sonke was already sipping on his beer with food on the dining table.

Me: Ribs

Sonke: Pork

I wanted to throw myself at him and kiss him for the food but the food looked to divine to kiss Sonke.

I walked over and sat down, I gave Yanda one rib and she got straight to it. I starting muffing right away.

Sonke joined me while he sipped on his beer. It smelled good but I imagined the taste and I figured I needed wine.

I looked at him.

Me: Do we have wine?

Sonke: Eish no but we have Jameson

Me: Can I?

Sonke: Sure.

He walked to the kitchen and mixed the drink for me and came back with it in ice.

It tasted so good and went down well with the food.

After eating Sonke suggested we go to the beach, the sun was just too much but we preferred the sun compare to the Durban weather.

I changed in to my bikini and a shawl, I put Yanda in to her swimming suit and Sonke used his sorts. We locked the house and walked to the beach along the rocks.

There was no way we could even attempt to swim.

We walked and sat on the rocks taking pictures then we walked back in to the house. I applied baby oil on our bodies and we put Yanda to sleep. Sonke and I fucked from one corner of the house to the other. We literally left each other exhausted.

We had a braai for supper then we put Yanda to bed and continued with each other. The next day we took a drive to Shelly beach were we swam and shopped a bit, had lunch and came to back to the house a noon. Sonke and I made a quick snack and put Yanda to bed and we watched a movie in each other's arms.

We smoked weed and drank Jameson. We got high together.

I woke Sonke up with a good sexy morning gory then we showered together. We ate breakfast then we sun bath on the pool area.

Sonke's phone started ringing non-stop from the lounge. He woke up and then came back after a few seconds and handed the phone over to me.

Me: Ubani?

Sonke: You're Family

Me: Okay

I took the phone.

Me: Hello

Bantu: Lee, where you at?

Me: Me, I am in port Shepstone

Bantu: What are you doing there?

Me: Family gateway

Bantu: I thought you were going to come for the kid's ceremony

Me: Oh fudge, why didn't you remind me?

Bantu: You have no phone

Me: Fudge

Bantu: Impossible to come back today?

Me: I can speak to Sonke and see what he says

Bantu: Nibuya nini?

Me: I am not sure

Bantu: Please try and come back today. You guys can spend the night here as a family.

Me: That would be nice

Bantu: Ngzozwa ngawe

Me: Okay.

I hung up and handed the phone back to Sonke.

Sonke: What's up?

Me: I forgot that bantu wenzela izingane zakhe isiphandla

Sonke: That is nice

Me: He wanted us to be there

Sonke: But we are having our family time nje babe. We took off work to be here.

Me: But I would also like to be with my family.

Sonke: Okay so what do you suggest that we do?

Me: Leave today maybe

Sonke: Today?

Me: Yes

Sonke: Never

He woke up and took Yanda and walked inside the house. I followed him with as I did not understand his reaction.

Me: Why not?

He ignored me and went to leave Yanda in the bedroom, I followed him.

Me: Why?

Sonke: Don't scream at me, especially in front of our daughter.

He walked past me leaving the room, I followed him.

Me: Why can't we leave today?

Sonke: Because we are on a holiday. That is why

Me: We've been here since Thursday Sonke. We have distressed and we are fine now.

Sonke: I didn't come here to distress, I came here to have quality time with my family. You complained when I was not home for weeks and I am trying to cover for those times I was not home.

Me: Thank you for being so considerate but we can go home now.

He stopped sipping on his beer and looked at me.

Sonke: I am not leaving but if you want to go you can do so.

Me: We came with one car

Sonke: Get a cab if you need to leave Lethu.

Me: You are just an ass.

Sonke: I am an ass?

Me: Yes you are. You don't want me to spend time with my family

He woke up and walked closer to me

Sonke: The only person who is an ass here is you, you killed my child because you did not listen to me when I told you do no go

Inanda. You didn't your own shit and ended up killing our baby. So don't come here and act all prefecture then me nxa.

He walked away in to the veranda leaving me standing there like a stature all shocked with what he just said.

It was not my fault that I had a miscarriage, I didn't ask to be hijacked.

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serif;">Tears flowed from my eyes and I sat down on the couch and I broke down.

I can't believe all along Sonke blames me for losing our baby.

I grabbed a pillow cuddled it and I cried, I tried to put the pain away but it was too much. I killed my own baby.

I think I cried until I passed out as Sonke woke me up. He looked beyond being pissed.

Sonke: Get dressed so we can go.

Me: Where to?

Sonke: You said ufuna ukugoduka didn't you?

I looked at myself and I was in my swimming costume.

I woke up and walked to the bedroom and wore the jeans and vest that were on top of the bed.

He had packed everything so I kept my clothes in the packet and stuffed it on the back pocket of the luggage bag.

I walked out of the balcony and he was smoking a cigarette.

I froze for a moment and I stood at the entrance.

Me: You smoking?

He turned around and looked at me and took another pull, he turned around and looked away.

Me: Since when?

Sonke: I told you, when I am frustrated and stressed I smoke so I won't end up beating the hell out of you.

My heart raced that I ran back inside the house, my tears. I took Yanda and the car keys and walked out.

Me: Will be in the car.

I walked to the car and I buckled Yanda and I waited for him all nervous and teary.

He came down after 15 minute and put our luggage bag in the car and then got into the driver seat with a can of beer and switched the car on. He reversed out and the garage closed.

He took a huge sip of his beer then he burped.

He put his seat belt on and started driving.

I kept my eyes glued on the window while crying, he was driving on a 160 I think as the car was so speeding.

I held on tight to my seat belt. Yanda was asleep in the back seat and I was hungry as fuck.

He switched the radio on but plugged his phone and played Reason SA.

We stopped at a garage and he went in to the back of the car and came back with two cans of beer. He walked in to the garage and came back with chips and Sir Juice and handed it to me.

He got in to the car and drove off. We opened his can and continued sipping on his beer.

Me: Babe, don't you think you shouldn't be drinking.

He put the volume up a bit and ignored me.

We were driving past gateway in no time, in the next 10 minute we were parked outside my house.

He sat on his driver's seat with no interested of leaving the car.

Me: Are you coming in?

Sonke: No

I looked at him and he turned to no look at me.

I got off the car and took Yanda with her bag and my hand bag, he didn't even wait for me to press the buzzer, and he just reversed out and speeded off.

I took a deep breath in and pressed the buzzer, Mathema opened for me and walked out of the house and took Yanda.

Mathema: Are you okay?

Me: Not really. I need to fix my make-up.

She took me in to the garage and showed me a mirror, I applied my makeup and fixed my fro then I walked out looking better than how I was.

Bantu noticed me and he came and hugged me then we walked to Noxy and the elders of my family members.

They all asked me where was Sonke and I had to lie to tell them he had to start home first.

I ate food while Yanda disappeared with kids. Bantu reintroduced me to Kate then I went to chill with Sibahle then I went to chill with my friends Zeeno and Ian.

I sipped on a few flying fish trying to kill the pain in my chest.

Around 9pm people left and there was only family left. Ian and Zeeno were to leave the next day so I chilled for a while as I had an option of asking Bantu to take me to my house or sleep over in my room.

Around 10.30 we heard a hoot coming from the main gate and it was my g-class. i walked to the gate as I know how crazy Sonke can get.

I opened the gate and walked to the driver side, he opened the window and looked at me. He looked so drunk.

Me: And now?

Sonke: Are you not coming home?

Me: Bantu was about to bring me

Sonke: Get Yanda then let's go.

My stomach knotted.

I walked back in the house and I said my goodbyes, Yanda was already asleep in my room. I took her walked back in to the car. I buckled her in buckled myself in the passenger side and he drove off speeding to our house.

We reached Virginia in 15 minute. He didn't park in the garage he just stopped on the drive way. He go off before me and he opened the door and reset the password.

I got Yanda and got inside the house and locked, I took Yanda to her room and I went to freshen up on the in suit.

I took a shower then I went to bed. Sonke walked in after a while and he showered.

I tried sleeping but I was too scared. He walked out after a while and snuggled next to me.

He smelled fresh though as I could smell his shower gel and tooth paste.

I could feel that he was awake and I was awake but we were silence. I needed to know what was on his mind as I couldn't sleep but he broke the ice.

Sonke: Babe

My heart skipped a beat and I took a deep breath in.

Me: Yes

Sonke: I am sorry about what I said earlier on, I know the miscarriage was not your fault. I just wish that sometimes you could listen to me.

Me: You right, if I did come home the time you told me to I would not have lost my baby. It is my fault.

I started crying. He sat up right and switched the side lamp on.

Sonke: No Baby. It was bound to happen either way.

Me: I could have prevented it.

He pulled me in to his arms and for the first time after we lost our kids we broke down and cried.

Sonke: I was really looking forward to have another baby in the house. One moment we were happy and the next we were crushed.

Me: I am sorry babe

Sonke: It's not your fault. I shouldn't have blamed you.

Me: I wanted a baby Sonke

Sonke: We will have babies' babe. We've survived a loss before and we can.

I looked at him

Me: I am sorry if you ever feel it is my fault we lost the baby. It was never my intention and I hope you could forgive me.

Sonke: I love you Sithandwasami and I am sorry to make you feel less of a woman for losing our baby. It was not my intention and I was upset. Ngicela ungixolele babe.

Me: I do. Please forgive me too

Sonke: I do. I love you my angel.

Me: I love you too.

We hugged each other and cuddled until I fell asleep.

Chapter Eight Part One

I woke up and woke Sonke up to shower before we get late for work. He woke up and went to shower while I prepared our work clothes then fixed the bed.

I walked to the in suit and he was shaving, I took a quick shower then I blew dry my weave.

Sonke was almost done when I started dressing up.

We both seemed way too tired and it was our first day back at work after a long break away.

Once we were done dressing up we went downstairs where Yanda was well awake, we then decided to sit down for breakfast then after 30 minute we hit the road.

Sonke's phone was buzzing as he was late for his meeting.

We reached work in 30 minute due to such terrible traffic. I locked the car as Sonke had to rush in to the building.

I took a minute and prayed as I felt a need to then I walked in to the building.

Everyone looked at me with sad expressions on their faces. The most probably new about the accident and the baby too.

I greeted most of them as I walked past the reception and walked up the stairs in to my office.

The moment I got in to my office I closed the door behind me and took a deep breath. I noticed the balloons that had “Mummy to be” and some had “Congratulations”. I started shaking and tearing then I walked to my desk. I left my bags and took a seat on the buried my head in my desk

I composed myself. I called reception and asked for someone at the canteen to bring me water.

I switched on my MacBook and started on my emails. Someone knocked on the door and I asked them to come in.

A Waiter from the canteen walked in with water and gummy bears with a slap of chocolate and handed it to me. I told him I only asked for water and he said I probably need sugar as it was Monday. I accepted it as no woman would say no so such yummy staff. I asked him to take the balloons as I no longer need them.

I started off and ate my chocolate while working on my emails and contracts update. Sonke walked in to my office after an hour and told me all about his meeting. I shared my chocolate with him then he left after 30 minute. I got back to work until my lunch for two was delivered.

Just when the waiter left Sonke walked in and locked the door.

Sonke: Finally, we can have some privacy.

Me: Privacy?

Sonke: Yes. Have lunch together

I laughed as I was not accepting that.

We dug in and ate our chicken nuggets with wedges in mushroom sauce and green salad.

Me: Babe

Sonke: Mmh

Me: I was thinking, Yanda is getting old and we should consider putting her in to a day care.

Sonke: Ay Babe

Me: For real. She will be turning one next month and she needs to learn to poo on her own

Sonke: I guess you right. Any day care suggestion?

Me: Virginia Day care

Sonke: We can do that.

Me: We can drop her off and the school transport can drop her off

Sonke: Let's see what Mamiki says

Me: But I am her mom

Sonke: I know. Just a suggestion.

Me: Okay.

After lunch Sonke left me to work until it was time to go home. Sonke took me and home and told me he has an errand to run but will be home before supper.

I decided to prepare supper as I have been way too chilled to look after my husband. I grilled a T-bone steak with Greek salad. Potato salad and grilled corn.

I drank wine while I worked on the kitchen, Mamiki bath Yanda and fed her supper then they watched cartoons.

Time was past 6.30pm which meant Sonke was running late for supper. I went upstairs and took a quick shower then I went downstairs and tried calling Sonke from the landline but he didn't answer so i prepared the table.

We tucked Yanda in and then prepared to eat supper. Mamiki said grace then we dished up.

Sonke walked in while we were eating. He kissed my cheek but he smelled of a different female perfume.

I looked at him and he looked at me then he smiled.

Sonke: Sorry for being late. I-Store was too busy.

Me: I-Store?

Sonke: Yeah, I went to pick your phone up

Me: Where is it?

Sonke: Kitchen Counter

I tried waking up but he stood in front of me.

Sonke: Let's finish supper first

Me: Babe

I frowned

Sonke: Please

Me: Okay.

I sat right down and he sat in next to me and dished up.

The perfume bothered me that I couldn't even keep the food down. I ran to the toilet and I started throwing up.

The thought of Sonke with another woman made me sick down to my stomach.

Sonke walked in with a glass of water and sat on the edge of the bath tub while taking off his biker jacket.

I looked at him.

Me: The jacket?

Sonke: Oh it was in the car

Me: When did you leave it there?

Sonke: I don't even know. I just found it in the boot

Me: Okay.

He handed me the water and I rinsed my mouth then took a few sips.

Sonke: What's wrong?

Me: A bug maybe

Sonke: You not... maybe

Me: No. impossible

Sonke: Okay.

Me: Where is your shirt?

Sonke: Shit I forgot it in the car

Me: Why did you take it off?

Sonke: I preferred being in a jacket rather than being in a formal shirt.

Me: I see.

I woke up and walked out of the bathroom leaving him sitting there. I walked straight upstairs in to my bedroom and I brushed my teeth.

There was no way I was going to finish supper while Sonke soaked on that perfume smell. And it smelled so familiar.

After brushed my face I got in to my bed and covered my head and said a prayer. Just when I was about to fall asleep the bedroom door opened.

Sonke: Hawu Babe, kanti Ulele?

I ignored him. He felt his footsteps walking to my side and I felt his hand on my shoulder.

Sonke: Babe

Me: Mhh

Sonke: Kwenzenjani?

I opened up and duvet and our eyes me.

Me: Nothing

Sonke: You didn't say goodnight to Mamiki

Me: I thought I was still going to come down but I don't feel okay

Sonke: Should I get you something?

Me: No, I am fine.

Sonke: Here is your new phone.

He handed me my phone and it was already updated with all my data and pictures that were saved on I-Cloud.

Me: Thank you

I left it on the side of the table.

Sonke: Your messages?

Me: I will read them in the morning.

Sonke Okay

Sonke: What is wrong

Me: I am trying to sleep

Sonke: Thank you would be nice

Me: Thank you

Sonke: Why are you wired?

Me: Can I sleep?

Sonke: No, Not after you tell me udliwa yini

Me: Right now I cannot stand the perfume smell that is all over you

Sonke: Perfume smell?

Me: Don't act dumb

He sniffed his vest and looked at me

Sonke: You are starting to imagine things

Me: So I am now crazy?

Sonke: You acting like it

Me: From killing our child then to being crazy? Thank you

I pulled the duvet cover back over my head.

Sonke: I bumped in to king and JT if you worried about me cheating. I am grown and I don't do that shit anymore.

I felt him waking up from the bed and he walked to the in suit.

I opened the blanket and took my phone.

I checked my Text messages and I had a few from my friends.

Ian [Nana I am sorry I haven't seen you since the accident. I will make time to see you. I love you x0x0]

JT [Hey darling, king told me about the accident and I am sorry. If you need to talk I am here]

Cee-Cee [Hi Sisi Lethu, we miss you. I hope you okay]

Cindy [I need to see you. Please keep me posted when you okay.]

Unknown Number [This was not a mistake.]

I panicked.

I searched this number on my Trucaller but it didn't pick up anything except for Vodacom Number.

I tried dialling the number but it said the subscriber is currently unavailable.

I sat up straight and I tried to think. I realized my throat was dry so I walked out to the kitchen and I drank a glass of water.

I went through my phone again and I tried dialling the number but I got the same response.

I switched the lights off and walked back upstairs.

Sonke was already in bed.

He looked at me as I entered the door. I walked in closed the door behind me. I left my phone on the side and got under the duvet.

Sonke: Babe. I don't like this.

Me: Neither do I

Sonke: Then stop this.

Me: Stop What

Sonke: This that you doing now

Me: All I said was I am not happy with the perfume smell.

I switched the side lamp off and cuddled my pillow.

He moved closer to me and cuddled me.

Sonke: Baby you shaking

Me: I am cold

Sonke: we need to see a doctor babe

Me: I need some me time Sonke. Just some me time.

Sonke: Where is all this coming from manje

Me: From me

Sonke: So you don't need me here?

Me: I do, I just... Never mind

He woke up and sat up on the bed

Sonke: Please look at me

Me: No

Sonke: Now you don't want to look at me?

I turned around and looked at him.

Sonke: Kwenzakalani ngawe?

I looked at him plain blank. I didn't know if I should lie or tell him about the SMS.

Sonke: And don't tell me it is nothing.

I closed my eyes and looked at him again.

Me: I got a wired SMS

Sonke: SMS?

Me: Yeah

Sonke: Ithini?

Me: That what happened is not a mistake.

Sonke: From?

Me: I don't know the number.

Sonke: Let me see it.

I took my phone from my side and handed it over to him.

He went through it silently.

Sonke: Where is your MacBook?

Me: On the couch.

He woke up and switched the main lights on. I sat up right so I can see what he is doing.

He woke up and sat on top of my bed and logged in to some app on the internet and searched the number but it didn't pick up any information.

Me: How do you know my password?

Sonke: I know everything about you.

I looked at him and he smiled at me then winked. He forwarded the SMS to his Cell phone number then he deleted the SMS and gave me my phone back.

Me: This is what was worrying you?

I turned around and threw my phone on the side table and laid on my pillow.

He leaned over and kissed me and then went to leave my MacBook back in my bag. He switched the lights off and then moved closer to me and started kissing my neck.

Me: Hayi babe I am tired.

Sonke: Is that why you were like this

Me: No, I know you were with another woman

Sonke: I just bumped in to JT no king babe and she hugged me.

Me: So if I call her and ask her if she saw you today uzovuma?

Sonke: Yes

Me: Whatever.

He put his hands inside my t-shirt and massaged my nipples.

Sonke: You just turn me on when you get jealous.

He kissed my neck and the freak in me arose. When he does that to me I just lose control and he knows it. He inside his hand inside my pants and started massaging my sexy c and I started moaning while he kissed my neck.

I turned around and we kissed like crazy, I decided to go down on him spent my time giving him a blissful blow. He groaned in please and kept his hands on my head guiding me to the way he like it. I then went to kiss him while stripping each other naked then I got on top of him and rode him like I was riding a horse while he played with my boobs.

I turned and rode him in cower girl style and I came a couple of times while I enjoyed myself on top of him.

I felt that he was about to explode, he grabbed me and gave it to me in doggy style then we climaxed together.

He laid on top of me while we caught our breath but he was too heavy on top of me so I moved over and he turned then we cuddled in to sleep.

The next day I woke up early as always and ran the shower then woke him up.

While he showered I sent my Gynea an email enquiring an appointment as I needed to be on contraceptives.

I then changed the beddings and prepared his clothes.

He walked out after a while then I went to shower and I got dressed afterwards.

We went downstairs for breakfast and bonded with Yanda as we were early.

Me: Babe I am going to use the BMW today as I might have to check on Yanda's new school later on.

He seemed distracted on his phone so he didn't even ask anything.

Sonke: Okay Sure.

After breakfast he kissed us then left for work with the G-Class.

The BMW was so dirty that it needed car wash but time was not on my side. I left Yanda in her crib and put on cartoons then I went downstairs.

I said my goodbyes to Mamiki then I left for work.

I got to work within 30 minute. I went to tell Sonke I arrived safely then I went to my office.

Dr. Lumia returned my email confirming appointment at 12.30pm.

I started off with work and I goggled Virginia Day Care and sent them an email for registration.

At 11.30 I quickly grabbed my bag and cell phone and ran to my car. I hit a quick stop at Southway mall and shopped a bit then I drove to St. Augustine Medical centre.

I waited until it was 12.30 then I walked to the room.

Dr. Lumnia: Lethu How are you?

Me: I am good and how are you?

Dr. Lumnia: I can't complain, How have you been feeling after the.... You know

Me: How do you know?

Dr. Lumnia: The GP from EThekwini Hospital sent me the report as I am your Gynea.

Me: Oh, I have been okay I guess. Sonke has been helping me through it.

Dr. Lumnia: I am glad to hear that. What can I do for you today?

Me: I have decided to be back on contraceptives

Dr. Lumnia: Why? I thought you guys were happy to have another baby

Me: Yes we are but I want to take things slow. I can't keep popping babies

Dr. Lumnia: I see

Me: Well I will have to check if you haven't checked on anything first before giving you options.

Me: Sure.

I did a pregnancy test that came back negative then she gave me an injection to clean my womb then she asked me to start off with pills for this month then after my first period cycle I can go in to an injection.

I was fine with that even though I knew Sonke is going to give me grief about it.

After seeing Dr. Lumnia I went to chicken licken and then went straight to work.

I went to my office and I found a note from Sonke.

See me when you get in

I left my staff and I walked to Sonke's office. I knocked on the door then a lady requested me to come in.

I walked in and Soni was sitting opposite Sonke busy on her laptop.

Me: Oh I didn't know you guys were busy.

Sonke gave me one hell of a look.

Me: I will come back later.

Sonke: No.

He looked at Soni.

Sonke: Please give us a moment.

Soni woke up and walked out with her laptop.

Sonke: Come in and close the door.

I walked in and I sat opposite him

he woke up and closed the blinds on his office and walked closer to me.

Sonke: Where were you?

I cleared my throat.

Me: I went to see Dr. Lumnia

Sonke: Why?

Me: Well I needed to know what prevention methods I have

Sonke: Prevention?

Me: Yes. Pregnancy Prevention.

He moved his eyes from me and moved away to sit on top of his table.

Sonke: So you don't want to try again?

Me: Not yet, not so soon

Sonke: Why didn't you tell me?

Me: I didn't think it was important.

Sonke: Oh wow okay

Me: Plus we still moaning our baby's loss so I think we should just take it easy and I have to work on my career. I can't be popping babies every year.

Sonke: Popping?

Me: You know what I mean

Sonke: I see.

He walked back in to his seat and sat down.

Me: I am sorry. I know you want other kids.

Sonke: It's your body Lethu. You know what you need.

Those words hurt to the core. It came across as if I was selfish and only worried about myself.

We sat I silent for a while until he broke the ice.

Sonke: I need to get back to work

Me: Oh Yeah. Sorry.

We looked at each other and his eyes were just cold. I walked to door and I stood there and I locked it and turned around.

He looked at me and I looked at him. I walked to him and I kissed him, he grabbed my head and kissed me back. We kissed like we haven't kissed in months, I opened his tie while he lifted my skirt up. I unbuckled his belt and opened his pants hip. He stopped kissing me and he unbuttoned my shirt revealing my pink lace bra, he scooped my boobs out and started kissing them and I felt like I am shooting straight to heaven.

He picked me up and sat me on the edge on his table and pulled his pants and boxers down. He scooped my G-string to one side and he entered me. I was wet as hell.

He wasted no time. He started fucking me in a way we have never fucked before. He thrust in to me so hard that I ended up leaving numerous love bites on his neck. Every time I moaned he said "Sssh" so I had to bite on something as he was giving it to me good.

I balanced with the edge of his table as he pumped me, I don't even know how many times I climaxed but it was more than twice. I felt his body getting tensed and I knew my baby was coming. Within seconds I felt him splash into me and he balanced on the table. We kissed and then we fixed each other.

Sonke: You are something else.

Me: I love you

Sonke: Not as much as I do.

He pushed me against the wall and he kissed me so hard, I even thought my lips were going to fall off.

Then he spanked my ass.

I walked to the door and we looked at each other, he blushed and shook his head and sat down.

I removed my pink G-string and threw it at him.

Me: Keep that for later.

He looked at me in awe as I pulled my pencil skirt down. I walked out without even caring who was looking at me. I got in to my office and I took a deep breath. I drank some water and ate my chicken licken while getting back to work.

Sonke and I sent each other naughty and funny emails while we were at it.

At 4.30 just when I was about to pack he called my office line.

Me: Hello

Sonke: Babe

Me: Yeah

Sonke: I sent you an email, Please work on those figures for me as I have to take it along to a meeting tomorrow morning.

Me: Can't we work on it at home?

Sonke: No, Soni needs to compile everything by tonight.

Me: Yanda?

Sonke: I will text Mamiki and tell her we will be home late.

Me: Okay

I checked his email and I started working on the months turn over for the holiday homes.

It took me over and two hours to even get through half way.

Sonke walked in my office with his bag.

Me: I am not done yet

Sonke: I know.

He walked up to me and kissed me.

Sonke: I was waiting for everybody to leave.

He closed my office blinds and took out my G-string from his pocket.

Sonke: I have something that belongs to you.

I smiled and it all came back. He planned all this.

I stood up and walked towards him and took off his tie. He unbuttoned my shirt and planted a love bit on my boob.

We kissed then I pulled away. I unbuckled his pants and pulled them down and gave his dick a hand job.

I pulled his pants down and I started sucking his Dick. He moaned while I sucked on his dick. He pulled me up with my hair, turned around me around and placed me against the wall and lifted my skirt up and he went down on me. He started

eating my pussy that I lost control and started talking in gibberish.

He knew exactly how to get me wet and he did get me where he wanted.

He sat down on the chair and I walked towards him and I started riding him while we kissed. He squeezed my butt in between and that alone made me climax. I turned and rode him cower girl style and after a few minute he whispered "I'm Coming", I increased my pace to accommodate my hubby and I felt his body getting in to shock and I felt warm inside of me.

He pulled me back and kissed me neck while catching our breath.

We got up and we fixed each other. We packed our stuff then I followed him to the parking lot.

We decided to use one car as it was already late. I got in to the G-Class passenger seat and we kissed. He then started the car and he started driving. We stopped at the garage to fill diesel then we headed home. I unbuttoned his pants while he was at it and I started blowing him while he was driving.

I knew how dangerous it was but I just wanted to please my husband and be spontaneous.

His dick was so hard that it actually got me wet, as soon as he parked the car at the garage, he scooped me off my seat and I

pushed his seat back and I sat on top of him and he we started fucking each other.

It was our first time ever to fuck in the car as we both we raised that it was bad luck but it felt so good.

I rode him until we both climaxed. I think the position that we were on got to climax way too fast as it was amazing.

We kissed uncontrollably then he stopped and looked at me.

Me: You such a Freak

I smiled with a lil embarrassment gave him a baby kiss.

Me: You make me be one.

Sonke: I do that to you?

Me: It takes the right guy to bring out the inner hoe.

He laughed so loud that I think even our neighbors heard us.

We got off the car and locked the garage, Mamiki was waiting at the door entrance with Yanda crying in her arms.

Me: Ma

Mamiki: Lee, I am sorry but she doesn't want to sleep today.

Sonke: Is she okay?

Mamiki: Her fever is normal just that she only sleeps for one hour and then wake up.

Me: Whole day?

Mamiki: No, just now

I took her from Mamiki's arms and I placed her on my arms.

Sh kept quiet instantly.

Sonke: Maybe she missed us

Mamiki: Maybe.

We walked inside the house while Sonke locked the house.

Me: Ma, sorry to keep you up till late. We had a late meeting.

Mamiki: Okay love. Goodnight

Me: Goodnight Ma.

She walked out the sliding door and I watched her till she locked her room.

Sonke locked the sliding door and gate and then he took Yanda. I prepared a quick sandwich for both of us and walked with it upstairs and Yanda was already fast asleep and Sonke was busy on his phone so I left to my room.

I prepared a hot bath and then settled in to the hot water soaking my body. I laid there till Sonke walked in.

Sonke: Can I join?

Me: My body is still recovering.

He laughed while he started to undress.

Sonke: I just need a bath. That's all

I smiled at him.

He got in the water and washed my back then I washed him then we dried ourselves and prepared to sleep. Just when I got in to bed feeling so comfortable Yanda cried.

Sonke was busy getting dressed so I attended to her. I went downstairs and got her milk and fed her. I took her to my bedroom then I made her sleep in between Sonke and I.

Chapter Eight Part Two

I woke up the next day with Yanda on top of me and Sonke sleeping on the couch. I gave Yanda her next bottle of milk then I went to take a quick shower. Yanda was sleeping cuddling my pillow.

I woke Sonke up from the couch. He looked at me all puzzled then smiled.

Me: What are you doing on the couch?

Sonke: How could I have had a peaceful sleep with Yanda sleeping on top of me?

I laughed then he frowned his face.

Me: Ncese baby.

Sonke: She needs a sister or a brother lo. Too spoilt.

I quickly remembered that I need to take my contraceptive pills. I walked in to my bag and took them out. I tried not looking at Sonke I walked straight in to the in suit and drank them.

Sonke walked in while

Sonke: So you were serious about this?

He looked in from the mirror, I looked at him too and nod my head.

Sonke: Okay.

He went inside the shower and closed the door.

I dressed up and took Yanda to her room and I fixed our bed then I went downstairs to help Mamiki prepare for breakfast. When I got downstairs she was already done so I settled down and started eating my breakfast.

Sonke came down after a few minute and he sat down next to Mamiki opposite me and dished his breakfast.

The Gate buzzer went off. Mamiki woke up to attend to it.

She came back and looked at Sonke.

Mamiki: Sonke, King is here to see you

Sonke: Okay. Let him in.

Mamiki: Okay.

King walked in with Mamiki after a few seconds.

Sonke: Just the man I wanted to see

King: The king is here

The took a hand shake. King looked at me.

King: Good morning Lethokuhle

Me: Hi King.

Sonke: Sit down nigger, let's have breakfast.

King sat down next to Sonke and he dished his breakfast.

King: I am here to tell you that JT gave birth to another baby boy. It was a prem so they are still in hospital.

Sonke: Congrats bra

King: Thank you Mfethu

Me: Congrats King, I am sure JT is happy.

King: She wanted a girl but I guess my family genes are stronger

Sonke: No rush, she can try again

King: Of cause. I want eight kids

Mamiki: Haibo. Fanele uthole isithembu for that

King: She will murder the day I mention that

Sonke: Vele Boy

They all laughed. We continued eating breakfast as we spoke about the baby then king asked to speak to Sonke alone so they went to the study while Mamiki and I cleared the table.

I went upstairs and got my bags and went to pack them in the car. I knocked on Sonke's study and told him I was leaving and I

said my goodbyes to king and promised to see JT when she gets back home.

I got in to my car and I drove to work leaving Sonke behind. I stopped at the garage and filled the tank then I continued with my way to work listening to the greatest hits of Tamia.

I started my day off as normal. I decided to have Yanda visiting her Granny so that Sonke and I can have a weekend all to ourselves.

I called Sonke's mom and she answered on a third ring. I asked her availability and she said she was available this coming weekend and she doesn't mind having Yanda over. She promised to pick her up on Friday after work.

I sent Jimmy an email asking him if he was available to join Sonke and I on Saturday at Amsterdam.

I sent Cindy a SMS asking her to join Sonke and I with her husband on Friday at Amsterdam. I sent Noxy the same text. Then awaited for their reply.

I started off with my work until Sonke text me to tell me his at the office.

I got a knock on my door an hour later and it was reception delivering a package that was delivered for me. Sonke got me Catalina Flowers with a box of Lindt chocolate with a note "You are beautiful".

I took a pic and put it as my WhatsApp status just to be spiteful to any of his hoe's that might have my number.

I wrote a caption "A Husband who loves for real".

My phone started buzzing my messages from my friends telling me that I am bragging. I changed my DP and put up a picture we took on our weekend away with Yanda.

He whatsApp me with "I love you Mrs. Shange".

I smiled to myself while enjoying my chocolate. The day went on as normal until we went home.

The week was not much different as we got held down at work. Sonke still did not give me any feedback on the number that sent me a text but I didn't put my mind in to it. I really wanted my marriage to work and with that I knew there will be a lot of haters trying to kill that vibe.

I didn't tell Sonke about Yanda leaving but I told him we need to finish work early on Friday as we have to meet with our friends at Davenport. He was okay with it and didn't ask me about who will stay with Yanda. He probably assumed I have that covered.

On Friday we finished work at 4pm and we drove home as we were using one car. We reached home just after 4.30pm and I walked straight to our room.

I took a shower right away as I wanted to make sure I look good. He opened the shower door just as I was humming my favorite song.

Sonke: Where is Yanda?

Me: Oh your mom picked her up for the weekend.

Sonke: Oh, and you forgot to tell me?

Me: I thought she was going to update you

Sonke: Okay.

He closed the door and I opened it as he switched his shaving machine on.

Me: How about joining me for a quick one?

He smiled and looked at me.

Sonke: I have to shave love. Save that for later on.

I smiled and closed the door and finished off. As soon as I was done he went to shower and I curled my hair looking all sexy.

I went to my closet and decided to wear my body hugging cream dress with a slit on the side. I applied my make-up making sure I keep it simple. A touch on my eyebrows. Eyeliner. Mascara and a nude lipstick. I decided to carry my nude sling bag as I was wearing my nude gladiator heels.

I tried finding what Sonke will wear but I was confused. I took out his grey diesel jeans with a plain white diesel t-shirt with plain white diesel sneakers.

I left it on the bed and I went downstairs and parked the G-class and took out the BMW. I locked the house and I waited for him.

I heard him walk down the stairs with his perfume filling the entire house. Baby slayed it as he wore his dark Grey skinny diesel jeans with a white T-shirt and grey raw sneakers.

He smiled as he saw me and stood on the stairway.

Sonke: Look at you. Did I miss the memo?

Me: Hawu babe I am simple nje

Sonke: Simple and elegant.

I smiled as he said that.

Me: Thank you. You look hot

Sonke: As always

Me: I think I should change

Sonke: Why?

Me: I need me some jeans

Sonke: The dress is short though. I don't mind you using jeans.

I ran upstairs and took out my plain white high waists Guess jeans and wore it with an off shoulder nude semi crop top and used my same heels and sling bag and I went downstairs.

Sonke: No

Me: Why?

Sonke: The jeans are revealing all your curves.

Me: Just like all jeans

Sonke: But babe hayi.

Me: You look good why can't I?

Sonke: Fine, just don't disappear on me

I laughed out loud.

Me: With who nje?

Sonke: Hayi cause I will be arrested for murder

Me: Lets go babe.

We got out and I got in to the car while Sonke locked up. He got in to the passenger seat and we drove off. When we reached Amsterdam the entire friends were there so we joined in with the meat they had already ordered.

Sonke got us a bottle of Dry Gin and mixed it for us and we started drinking.

After eating we moved to the Keys in davenport as majority of the crew needed a dance floor. Banzi got us a VIP and we settled in. the DJ was just playing our kind of music and the girls and I were dancing nonstop while Sonke and the boys sat on the table drinking their booze. The fever was lit and it was just Deep house and Hip Hop all the way.

We danced for about an hour with the girls then we decided to take a break. To my surprise king was on the venue but Sonke was no longer sitting where he was. I sat next to king and greeted him then I asked where Sonke was. Jimmy told me he had to take an urgent phone call outside.

Me: Urgent? On a Friday. Mxm

I went on and sat with my girls. Zeeno and Goodies joined us a few minute later then we continued chilling. Sonke was not back over 10 minute so I started worrying on who he could be on a call with for so long.

I told the ladies I was going to the ladies so Cindy asked to tag along. We walked out of the VIP to the ladies but there was a Que. We stood there for a few seconds then just before I could enter someone tapped me on my shoulder and it was Vuyo.

Vuyo: Mrs. Shange How are you?

I allowed Cindy to go in before me.

Me: Hi Vuyo.

Vuyo: I heard about your miscarriage. My condolences to you and your husband.

Me: Thank you

Vuyo: I didn't think you would be parting so soon

Me: Shouldn't you be mourning your husband? Or wait. You want to go around fucking everybody's man that you even forgot you're a widow.

She slapped me so hard that I fell against the sink. She pulled my weave from behind and strangled me. I tried to move but she held me too tight. The ladies behind us started screaming and I started loosing my breath.

The door opened and I heard Cindy scream and fighting Vuyo off me until she let me go.

Vuyo: Siyangijwayela lesfebe

Cindy was so shocked like what just happened here. I fell on the floor trying to catch my breath. My nose mas not bleeding all over my pants and top.

Cindy saw the blood and lost focus and started slapping Vuyo. They started pushing each other until the bouncers walked in and held the both of them and took them out of the toilet. I took a paper towel and tried wiping my nose but it was just

pointless. I walked out and bumped in to Sonke and he put both his hands on my face.

Sonke: What happened?

Me: Vuyo hit me

Sonke: Why?

Me: I don't know.

He grabbed my hand and we headed to the car passing Cindy and Vuyo with the bouncers outside the entrance.

He opened the door and pushed me inside.

Sonke: Utshawala kuyaghlula Lethu, stay in the fucking car till I come back.

He walked up to the bouncers and spoke to Vuyo on the side but she was performing ready to fight and Cindy did not take it easy as she slapped Vuyo again. Sonke Pushed Cindy against the bouncer until her husband came out. Sonke grabbed Vuyo and took her to her car which was not very far ahead of ours.

I got so upset that I got off the car and walked to Banzi who was standing with Noxy outside with Cindy and her husband and I broke down.

King walked out and apologized to the bouncers.

King: Lethu lets go. Sonke is waiting for you

I tried digesting what just happened but it was too much. I walked in to my car and I got into the passenger seat. Sonke didn't even wait for me to close the door he just drove off.

He was upset and I was upset. How dare he worry about Vuyo when I should be his number one priority?

He got off the car and went up to my friends and then came back after a while and drove past Vuyo's car and gave her a hand signal then she followed us.

I wanted to throw up right in the car, I opened the window and respired for air but the window closed. I tried opening it and it opened half was and closed.

I looked at Sonke and he looked at me then kept his head facing the road.

Me: What the fuck?

Sonke: Sorry?

Me: Don't sorry me, what the fuck?

Sonke: Are you talking to me like that?

Me: As there a ghost maybe in the car

He hit the brakes and the car stopped swinging me towards the windscreen but I used my head to balance.

Me: Are you trying to kill me?

Sonke: You asking for me to do it.

Me: This is my car, when I open the window I expect it to be open until I close it.

Sonke: Oh so that's how it is now?

Me: Yes and if you are unhappy with that you can pull up the car, get out and go with your mistress.

Sonke: Lethu

Me: That is my name

Vuyo stopped on Sonke's side and opened her window and so did Sonke.

Sonke: Continue. We will follow you to make sure you home safe.

Vuyo: Okay. Thanks

She drove off in her ML.

I opened the window again and tears fell from my eyes.

I gasped for breath but it was like I am running short of breath.

I kept my eyes glued on the window with the breeze hitting strong in my face. We arrived where Vuyo lived which was

somewhere in Durban north. She hooted as she entered the complex and Sonke hooted back.

I was already in flames when he drove off to our house, if there was a gun nearby I would have shot his balls.

I couldn't be where Sonke was, being in the same car as him and smelling his perfume made me sick. I tried opening the car door while it was moving but the door was locked.

Sonke: Lethu what are you doing?

I banged the door then he stopped not very far from Virginia airport.

Sonke: What has gotten in to you.

Me: Open this door

Sonke: Open this damn door

Me: I am not doing it

I took my shoes out and I tried climbing up the window but he pulled me back

Me: You are starting to piss me off.

He closed the windows and continued driving.

Me: You are one hell of a son of a bitch, how can you embarrass me like this? In front of my family and friends. How could you?

I started hitting him while he was driving, he held my hands with one hands but he was not that strong. We got in to the driveway he drove in while I continued hitting him. As soon as he parked the car he held both my hands and he slapped me.

The slap was so hard that I literal felt my right side if the lip tear.

Sonke: This is the last time you are drinking alcohol Lethu. Siyezawana.

I pulled my hands and opened the door and leaving my shoes in the car. I looked for the keys in my purse but he had them with him so I waited at the door. He locked the car and walked toward me and I faced the other side.

Sonke: I don't know you anymore

I didn't even bother to look at him as I faced the other side holding at my lip which was now bleeding.

Sonke: Lethokuhle I am talking to you.

I turned around and looked at him.

Me: Can you open the damn door?

Sonke: Don't talk to me like that

Me: Open the damn door.

He looked at me and I grabbed the keys from his hand and I opened the door, I entered the door but before I could go any further I felt a pulling of my hair. He grabbed me and then pushed me against the fridge. He placed his body against mine pressing me towards the fridge with his body.

Sonke: WeLethu, Who do you think I am?

I tried to breath but he placed his hands on my jaws and started squeezing it.

Sonke: I asked you a question, who do you think I am? You're Snob? That you can talk to any how?

I tried to talk but my voice was failing me.

Sonke: I am going to say this to you and I am saying one last time. I am your husband and you better show me some respect..

There was no way I was going to submit to that. I started pushing him off me, even though he was strong he eventually moved away.

Me: Fuck you Sonke Shange

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I mean it. You talking about respect? What do you know about respect? You entertained your fucking bitch and even drove her

home in my car and you are telling me about respect. Who do you think I am? One of your hoes? Ungijwayela kabi.

I don't know what got over me but I started hitting him and he grabbed me from my waist.

Me: Sonke Let me go

Sonke: You need to sleep. You are drunk

Me: I am not, let me go.

He carried me all the way up stairs to our bedroom, he left me in the bed and walked to the En Suit. I stayed in bed and I cried.

I mean who does that to their wives? Who does that?

I came out half naked after a while and scoped me from the bed and started undressing me then I screamed for him to let me go.

Sonke: You need to shower Lethu, look at you.

Me: Let me go.

I walked to the En Suit and i undressed and got in to the shower and I washed myself. I cried until I couldn't cry anymore so I got off the shower and I wrapped myself with a towel.

I woke out and he was smoking outside the balcony, I sat on the bed and checked on my phone.

I had a missed call from Cindy and Noxy, I checked on WhatsApp and I had messages from them telling me they arrived home safely. I replied with a laugh and said me too then switched my mobile data off.

I woke up and looked at myself in the mirror. My face was bruised with a cut on my bottom lip. My cheek was red and swollen as if I have a tooth infection.

I looked at myself and in my eyes and I realized how sad I was. I wished that Marcus was still around that I could call him and talk to him. He was the only person that understood me and never made me feel this sad about myself. Yes he was a show off but with a good heart and not the monster I married.

The Balcony sliding door opened, he walked and stood behind me. I didn't say anything to him but he looked at me from the mirror.

Sonke: What happened Lethu?

I just stared at him.

Sonke: I don't want to fight with you but what happened between you and Vuyo in the toilet.

I smiled thinking how dumb can he be.

Me: You should have asked me that before taking sides.

I turned and walked away from the mirror.

Sonke: I didn't take any side

I turned and we looked at each other face to face.

Me: What do you call what you did?

Sonke: I separated a fight

Me: No, you mistreated me and took care of Vuyo

Sonke: That is not true.

Me: I Left me in the car Sonke and Took Vuyo to her car and made sure she gets home safe.

Sonke: But I made sure you are safe first Lethu

Me: I am your wife, you should not be comparing me to your late ex friend's wife.

Sonke: You are being unreasonable

Me: No, I am being a wife you have been cheated on and battered on by you. You don't even know half the things she said to me in the bathroom before beating the shit out of me. If it was not for Cindy I would probably be in St. Augustine right now.

I walked away to my robe and he followed me.

Sonke: Vuyo would never hit a person. Especially in public nje. It is not like Vuyo.

Me: So it like me?

Sonke: I am not saying it is like you but I mean..... you know what I mean

Me: No I don't. You think I am ghetto and she is not

Sonke: No Lee

He walked closer to try and hold me but I moved away. My heart hurt so much that I even struggled to swallow.

Me: Don't touch me.

I moved backward and got stuck between him and the robe.

Sonke: It is not what you think.

Me: You don't know what I am thinking right now so don't tell me it is not what I think.

He looked at me with puppy up.

Sonke: Okay, I am sorry for jumping in to conclusion, I should have asked what happened and not assume.

Me: Right now your sorry is not enough. What you put me through today is beyond me.

He placed his hands on my neck.

Me: Please don't touch me.

I pushed his hands aside and walked to my bed and I sat down. He walked towards me and kneeled in front of me.

Sonke: To be honest babe I though you and Cindy started a fight cause like how you guys were hitting Sam kwa Max.

Me: Wow

Sonke: Ngyaxolisa babe.

Hi Phone rang while he kneeled before me, he took it out of his pocket and Vuyo was calling. She looked at me.

I shook my head and woke up from the bed and I started to look for my sleeping shirt.

I think he probably threw the phone on the couch as I felt in hands on my shoulder.

Sonke: Nothing is going on between Vuyo and I

I didn't answer him as I was pissed off. His phone rang again and he clicked his tongue.

I walked over to the couch and I answered the phone as It was Vuyo Calling.

Me: Vuyo what do you want?

She kept quiet for a while, I put the phone on loud speaker.

Me: What do you want Vuyo?

Vuyo: This is Sonke's phone right? Is he around?

Me: What do you want from him at this time?

Vuyo: That is none of your business ke Sisi

Me: Please do me a favor and stop calling my husband

Vuyo: If I don't what are you going to do?

I didn't know what to say as there was nothing I could do to her.

Vuyo: I will beat your Ass up like I did today and when I said I am going to kill you I was not lying.

Sonke grabbed the phone from my hand.

Sonke: Vee, what did you say

Vuyo: Hi...Hey Sonke.

Sonke: Repeat what you said

Vuyo: I was asking for you.

Sonke: Listen, you have crossed the line you hear me. Beating my wife up in public toilets then threatening her. Why?

Vuyo: I didn't

Sonke: Don't lie to me, you said it now from your own mouth Vuyo and I don't appreciate this. Touch my wife and you will follow your husband.

Vuyo: I didn't mean to Sonke.

Me: Which one you did not mean? Beating her or threatening her?

Vuyo: Both, I was drunk and I didn't mean what happened.

Sonke: Stay away from my family and my wife Vuyo. Bra I thought you were a family to us but clearly you have a different motive.

Vuyo: Oh God Guys Please.

Sonke: Don't call this number again.

Sonke cut the call and did something on his phone and left it on his side of the table.

He walked to wards me and kissed my left cheek.

Sonke: Nxese Baby, I didn't know she said that to you

Me: Beautiful performance.

I walked away and continued dressing up.

Sonke: It was not performance. I meant everything I said to her Lee.

Me: fine.

Sonke: Still you don't believe me.

I walked away and started dressing up, I felt his cold hands holding my waste all the way to my stomach and he pulled towards him that I leaned on his chest and he hugged me from behind.

Sonke: I hate this. I hate us fighting. I hate us not trusting each other. You won't see it but it is killing me Δ

His voice was so soft. Deep and so sincere. I felt his feeling inside me like I was getting shocked. I placed my hands over his and rested my head on his shoulder.

She stood in that position for a while then he let and walked to the En Suit.

I sat on the bed with a heavy heart and a mind full of so many thoughts at the same time my mind felt blank.

Sonke walked out after a while with his birthday suit. He got under his duvet and touched my hand.

Sonke: Come here.

I got under the duvet with my naked body, he pulled my whole body on top of him and we faced each other. We looked at each other in the eye then he kissed my forehead and looked at me again then he smiled.

Sonke: I never thought I could actually love someone so much.

He closed his eyes and took a deep breath and then opened his eyes.

Sonke: I've always been an asshole.

He smiled and shook his head.

Sonke: So they said and to be honest I have never loved with all my heart. I've always been the guy that would just chill, fuck with no strings attached and all the woman I have dated can vouch to that. I've always had the upper hand and really didn't give a fuck about feelings but when I first saw you. I loved you and I still love you. No matter how much pain you have caused me deep down I know I can never depart from you because you are me. You make me and you have built me to be the better person that I am now. I know you are going to hate me with my decisions sometimes but never forget that I love you and only you.

He kissed my lip and stopped while kissing me.

Sonke: I'd kill everybody in this world for you.

My stomach knotted when he said that. I've always suspected it but I've never actually imagined him doing so.

He placed my head on his chest and wrapped his hands around me. I rested my head and body against his in silence.

Being in his arms was bliss and peaceful. I felt my heart so much as ease. Being naked in his arms was more intimate to me than having sex. I felt his pain and his happy place.

Sonke would never hurt me on purpose. He is just another broken black guy that needs love and attention to be a better person.

We laid in silence until we both fell asleep.

Chapter Nine Part One

I woke up the next morning, I reached for Sonke but he was not in bed so I pulled his pillow and cuddled. I closed my eyes and all I could see was him last night.

The Sonke I have never met and the Sonke I never thought existed.

I thought of me and my feelings. I mean I loved Marcus. I loved him so much and to be honest he was my first real love besides my crushes and the flings I had. When I dated Sonke I didn't think I would end up married to him or even have kids with him.

Marcus was the nigger from the hood, riding his father's Bentley, taking me to watch movies and do bawling and then after that we go to the park where he picks flowers up for me and then we chill in the top of his car eating ice cream.

Sonke is a guy from the hood, dangerous yet loving.

I thought of everything that we have been through

The abuse.

The cheating.

The drugs.

The accident.

Losing our kids.

His Ex Noma.

The killing of his kids.

The Snake.

The Secrets.

I turned and I slept on my stomach and I started playing with my wedding ring.

I looked at my wedding tattoo that Sonke and I took a simple of our marriage in my finger.

Sonke and I have been through so much. I never thought I would love him this much but I do. He is all that I want and God would not have led us together for us to go through all of this to separate.

I love Sonke.

My eyes were just tearing so I turned and I woke up and to my shock. Sonke was sitting on the couch with his shorts staring at me.

I wiped the tears out of my eyes.

He didn't say anything to me but he just looked away. I woke up and covered myself with the sheet and walked towards him.

We just looked at each other, he gave me his hand and I took it and sat in between his thighs and he cuddled me.

We sat in silence until he broke the silence.

Sonke: I was thinking of going to visit the kids today.

My stomach knotted and my body froze to such shock and Sonke held me tighter.

Sonke: We have not been to their grave yard Lee and today I woke up missing my kids today Lethu. Fuck I miss them.

He pulled me closer and I felt my arms bruise. I wanted to tell him to stop but I understood his pain because I missed my angels so much.

I felt his hand gripping tighter then I moaned in pain unexpectedly then he let me go.

I froze for a moment as I was not sure of his reaction but he started rubbing my arms softly.

Sonke: Nxese baby. I didn't mean to hurt you. I am sorry.

Me: It's okay.

He pulled towards his chest and his heart was beating fast as if he was mad. I woke up and I faced him.

Me: Are you okay?

He nodded his head

Sonke: Yeah

I wanted to continue and ask him more but I didn't want to cross the line.

He pulled me in to his arms and I laid in his chest while he curled his legs around me.

Sonke: You don't seem okay?

Me: I am fine.

Sonke: Fine? Now I know you not. Talk to me.

We sat in silence until he moved me away from his chest and we faced each other.

He looked at me and sucked his bottom lip.

Sonke: I have to tell you something.

My stomach knotted even more than it was already. I felt cramps and my hands started shaking.

I have never seen Sonke this way and this just scared me.

I tried waking up but he pulled me back onto the couch and I faced him.

Me: Can we talk about it over breakfast?

He looked at the time and it was 5.30am.

Sonke: I think it's too early for breakfast Babe

She smiled at me trying to ease my fear a bit.

I nodded my head. He held both my hands and looked straight in to my eyes

Sonke: Please don't judge me after this Lethu. I just want to be honest from now on because I am tired of lies

I nodded my head again and blinked a few times to try not and not tear.

Sonke: Noma was right. I was involved in having her last baby killed.

I looked at him with so much shock then I closed my eyes and bit my bottom lips as I was now crying in the inside.

He lied to me all these years and told me the child was born as a stillborn due to being distressed.

I wanted to open my eyes but I was just not ready to look at him.

Sonke: Baby please look at me.

I moved my hands away from him and I placed them over my face. I felt his hands rubbing my arms softly.

Sonke: Baby Please.

I was not crying in silence and I felt my hands getting wet from my tears.

Sonke: I didn't gave a choice.

I removed my hands from my and looked at him.

Me: You had a choice Sonke. The baby was innocent for heaven sake.

I was slowly breaking down. Not because of Noma's child but because I now knew how it felt to lose a child.

He wiped a tear that fell from my left eye.

Me: It was just a baby

He looked at my hands which were on my lap and he held on to them.

Sonke: I know and I hate myself every day for what I did.

He looked at me and placed his soft hand on my cheek.

Sonke: Let's not allow my past to fuck things up for us babe.

Me: I just don't understand.

Sonke: All Majola gave me was holy water and then she was in labor.

I shook my head in confusion because I didn't understand what he was saying.

Sonke: I also don't know what happened but Bab'Majola said it was something that had to be involved with Mamlambo. The baby was never going to survive.

Me: I just...

I took a deep breath in and wiped my nose with the sheet.

Sonke: There is a lot you will not understand baby wami but all I want you to know is that I loved my child dearly and if I had anything in my power to save him I would have.

His eyes were so small and I knew he was just trying to keep tears from creeping out.

Me: Did you have her killed?

She shook his head and placed his hands over my hand again.

Sonke: No. I respected Noma and her decisions. I would never would have hurt her.

Me: So you didn't kill her and Max's husband?

Sonke: No Sithandwa Sami. I did not.

Me: And what about the twins mother.

Sonke: She was involved in a car accident which I did not plan. Up till this day I don't know who was behind it.

We started at each other for a while until he smiled then shook his head.

Sonke: Even after all these years you still don't believe me?

I wanted to answer but I honestly didn't have an answer because he was right.

Sonke: Trust me. I didn't kill the twins' mother.

Me: What about Siyabonga's Mother.

His eyes changed and got darker and he looked away.

Me: What about Nomali, Nomakithi or whatever her name is.

He looked at me and didn't answer me.

Me: So you killed her?

Sonke: I don't kill woman

Me: Then answer me.

Sonke: Siyabonga's mother is still alive Lethu.

I felt my body getting light and rising with heat.

Me: What?

Sonke: She is alive

I placed my hand over my lips.

Me: When were you going to tell me this?

He looked at me with a blank look.

Me: you were never going to tell me right?

He woke up and walked to the balcony and unlocked it while entering the alarm code and walked outside.

It was still a bit dark outside

I sat on that couch trying to put faces of his bitches in to Siyabonga but there was no one I could think of. My heart was just beating fast and it felt as if I was losing breath.

I woke up from the couch and walked to the balcony and he sat on the garden couch smoking a cigarette.

Me: Where is she?

He looked at me while taking a deep pull of the cigarette.

Me: I am talking to you.

He stopped smoking and let out smoke from his mouth.

Sonke: Don't scream at me. Don't.

His look changed from being nervous to arrogance.

Me: Okay Fine. I am sorry.

I stood against the bar and faced my back on him trying to catch fresh air. I wrapped my hands over my arms as it was cold outside.

Sonke: I don't know where she is.

I turned around and looked at him.

Me: You don't know where she is?

He Nod his head while he stashed the rest of the cigarette in to the ash tray.

Me: More lies again?

I snapped and I walked back in to the bedroom and I walked in to my en suit.

I washed my face and took off the sheet and wore my gown over. I stood in the window looking over the garage trying to think how could have Sonke hid this from me for so long and by the look of things he was not going to tell me who's Siyabonga's biological mother is.

I felt his hands over my arms as he moved closer to me.

He stinked of cigarette smell.

Sonke: She didn't want Siyabonga Lethu. She got him up for adoption and I managed tracked him down and the family that adopted him. She didn't even tell me she was pregnant. Quite frankly she didn't know who the father was maybe

I turned around to look at him.

Me: That is now what bothers me. What pisses me off is that you fucked around while we were together Sonke and still lied to me about it.

I pushed him out of my way and walked out of the en suit.

He followed me and looked at me strange.

Lethu: You and I were not together when she fell pregnant. Maybe it was a couple months before you and I officially dated but I did not cheat on you with Siyabonga's Mother. That's I swear on my life with.

I looked at him.

Sonke: Count back babe. I promise you I didn't cheat on you with LK. Trust me babe I would never do that.

He walked to me and he held my hand and we sat down on the couch.

Sonke: She went to Cape Town and lied to her boyfriend that she had a miss carriage. She went to Mpumalanga claiming she is visiting family for month's kanti she needed to send the child up for adoption after giving birth.

Me: Who is she?

He took a deep breath and looked at me.

Sonke: You wouldn't know her.

Me: What is her name?

Sonke: I don't want to talk about her Lethu. She is no longer my concern.

Me: I just want to know who she is.

Sonke: Like I said. You won't know her

Me: Fuck all this.

Sonke: Your language Lethu.

Me: And the woman that died. Who was he?

Sonke: The mother. Well the woman who adopted him. She was killed in a car accident. When I tracked them down I started taking care of him with the granny he lived with.

Me: Where you ever going to tell me this?

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Sonke: Yes I was going to tell you. When the time I right.

Me: When was going to be the right time?

Sonke: Angazi but I was going to tell you.

Me: What other secrets do you have to tell me?

Sonke: How will I talk to you when you are like this? Raising your voice and throwing tantrums.

Me: Do you blame me?

Sonke: No. but you losing focus won't change anything and this is my past. It shouldn't affect you because you are my future.

Me: Really now?

He moved closer to me and started kissing me. Not just an ordinary kiss but a desperate kiss.

I pushed away but he came back with a force and I still pushed away.

Me: Stop it Sonke. Kisses won't erase the fact that you lied to me.

Sonke: I know but I am kissing you because you are my wife and I miss kissing you.

His words just left me powerless.

He kissed me again with the same force again and I kissed him back not because I wanted to but because not kissing him back would have caused us to fight as he was already headed that direction.

He pulled away after kissing me. As if he just made the biggest mistake of his life.

Sonke: Lethu you still have a chance. If you want to get out of this marriage and do you. You can.

I looked at him with a WTF look.

He laughed out loud and kissed me again and this time he was gentle and his hands were softer on my body. I pulled away and looked at him.

Me: I am not going anywhere.

I kissed him back even though my heart was shrinking in pain inside.

The thought of a fine ass woman like LK or Philile or Sam with Sonke really bruised my ego and pride. Look at me all fat with rolls compare to them.

Sonke woke up and walked me to the En Suit.

Sonke: Lets shower and go catch breakfast neh?

I nod my head.

We got in to the shower. Kissed. Fucked and then showered. After showering we changed the beddings. We changed in to cool clothes and we went out to Mug n bean for breakfast.

I tried not to think about who was Siyabonga's mother but at the same time I wanted to know who it was and why didn't that P.I tell me all this information.

My mind was just not with my body because Sonke could tell. So he being the loving husband that he is. He suggested I do my hair and get a fresh look.

We went through Google looking for a good hairdo but I was just not keen on it.

Then Sonke suggested that I do Side braids so we went to the salon. It took me about two hours and not once did he complain waiting. Then we went to the kid's cemetery with flowers in Durban north then we went home after wards.

I prepared Greek salad for lunch with ostrich meat and juice. After lunch we cuddled on the couch just touching base with our love and we fit in perfectly. We ended up falling asleep together.

My sleep broke just after 4pm so I woke him up and we prepared to go out for supper with just the two of us. I wore my Vans with jeans and a sweater as it was cold. He used his AJ sneakers with jeans and a sweater then we got in to the car.

I was craving something meaty so we decided to go to Shisa Nyama Shandisi in station road. It was full but luckily we found a spot. Sonke got the meat and had it grilled. I got him a beer and a flying fish for myself then we enjoyed out food together.

Soccer was playing so the environment was good and Sonke enjoyed being with me alone as we went on chatting like friends who have not seen each other in years.

We drove home around 9pm and we were both a bit tipsy. We fucked almost the early hours of the morning then we slept in each other's arms.

The next day work was pretty hectic as we were busy but we managed pretty well. Yanda didn't come as school was closed and his mom wanted to be with her.

On Thursday just before lunch, Sonke walked in to my office and told me to take my bag as he needs me to drive him somewhere.

I took my bag and we got in to the car and he drove to VW in UMhlanga.

As soon as we walked in I noticed a mustard car covered with a bow. Sonke looked at me.

Sonke: I got me a new car

I looked at the color and I mean wow. It is so bright for Sonke.

Me: It Is nice.

Sonke: Leather interior with upgraded software. Golf R babe. Latest version.

I don't know much about cars so I smiled and he just knew I am lost.
He signed required papers and we got in to the car.

Sonke: You like it?

Inside it was comfortable and beautiful. Everything in leather and smart. Honestly I would have preferred a BMW but he is a golf lover so I cannot change him from that.

We drove off and he had a huge grin smile on his face.

Sonke: Sodlaphi?

Me: Since we are here at uMhlanga, let's eat something from Stackery eating.

Sonke: Cool.

We parked outside the restaurant and walked in. I ordered a smoothie and a sandwich while he ordered pasta and water then sat down and he took pictures of his ride as we were sitting right at the entrance.

I took pictures of him and I changed my status since it has been a while. He updated his status to his new ride and hey I stole it and did the same so he won't think I am jealous.

We ate and then after eating we drove back to VW and I picked my car up and I followed him to work.

He was showing off on the road and speeding and it was hard for me to catch up as racing freaks me out.

I took a video of him with his new toy and posted it on Facebook with caption “He loves riding his new bae”.

When we got to work his employee congratulated him on his new ride but I had work to do so I went to my office and worked until it was time to go home.

I went to Sonke’s office and he was not there so I called him and but his phone rang to voice mail so I drove home assuming he is home.

I went home and I cooked supper as Yanda was not in so it was pointless for Mamiki to be cooking for us.

Sonke was still not home so I tried calling him again but his phone rang to voice mail so I sent him a text asking him where is he.

I started cooking and I made chicken kebabs with garlic rolls and green salad.

I took a shower then I went through whatsApp just chatting with my girls while waiting for hubby.

Zeeno told me she was seeing a potential boyfriend who lived in Mpumalanga and he owned a tattoo parlor.

She sent me a few pictures of him and damn he was yummy so I decided to have a four way phone call on my Skype.

We chatted for over 20 minute then we had to end the call as Goodies was now living with her fiancé and Noxy was with her man and Zeeno had to study since she was writing her exams.

The time was now 7.30pm and Sonke was still not home so I called him again and this time around the phone went straight to voice mail.

I went downstairs and I warmed the food and ate then locked the house and went to bed.

I called king and his phone was also off. I called Jimmy and his phone rang to voice mail.

I tried not to panic but I just couldn't help it. I walked downstairs and I switched the lights on and started pacing up and down. I took the landline phone and dialed his mother's number. As soon as she answered I heard the door handle turn then I heard the key falling down then I cut the call.

I waited at the door and as soon as he opened it our eyes met and he smiled.

Sonke: You waited up for me?

Me: Where were you?

Sonke: I was chilling with the boys' babe. Yini?

Me: Which boys?

Sonke: King and his friend babe. Why you stressing?

Me: And you forgot to tell me?

Sonke: I did

He pulled his phone out of the pocket but it was off.

Sonke: Eish.

He locked the door and reset the alarm and walked to the charging point and left me standing at the entrance.

He charged his phone and turned to look at me.

Sonke: Hawu baby.

He walked up to me and kissed my lips while placing his hands on my hips.

Sonke: You need to stop stressing. I went to show off my new whip.

Me: You stinking of smoke and alcohol.

He sniffed his shirt as he looked at me.

Sonke: Nxese baby. I will shower.

I walked away leaving him in the kitchen and walked to out bedroom. I felt so mad that I wanted to punch him for making me stress so much.

He walked in with his phone in his hands and charged it near the couch and walked to the en suit.

I got under the blanket and tried to sleep but it was such a mission with the amount of anger i had in me.

While Sonke was in a bathroom I sat up and tried to calm myself down and I realized how angry I have been and worse. I have been expecting the worse from Sonke since he is not so perfect.

To be honest to myself he has been trying and a part of him has matured and changed. He is now able to sit with me and have a conversation without shouting at me. He no longer hits me which is good. All I can do is at least meet him half way.

He walked out of the En suit with just a towel wrapped around his waist.

Sonke: You still up?

Me: Yeah. I want to talk to you.

Sonke: Come' on Lee. Not today. I am really not in the mood of fighting.

He turned his back on me and sat on his side of the bed. I gathered my thought and moved towards him and wrapped my arms around his shoulders and kissed his neck.

Me: I don't want to fight too. I just wanted to make sure you no hungry before we sleep.

He touched my hand and turned to look at me and smiled.

Sonke: Yoor babe. I am supper hungry.

Me: I will warm your food for you.

I woke up from the bed and he spanked my butt while I walked away, i giggled while when i opened the door.

I got in to the kitchen and I drank a shot of Vodka to calm myself down. I warmed his food with beer and I had a juice for myself with lays chips.

I switched the lights off and walked to the bedroom with his food. When I walked in he was busy reading something from my IPad.

We looked at each other and he laughed.

Sonke: What is this?

I walked closer to him and I looked at him strange.

Me: How do you know my password?

Sonke: I deactivated it babe.

Me: Why?

Sonke: We married Lethu. We don't need passwords anymore.

Me: Wow.

He sat on the bed with the IPad still reading.

Sonke: So what is this?

Me: Digital Book.

Sonke: Some crazy lsh on this book.

I left the tray on the middle of the bed.

Me: It's called the dairy of a side chick.

He looked at me in awe.

Sonke: Why would you read a book like this?

Me: To try and figure out what were your ex side chicks thinking off.

We looked at each other and we burst out laughing.

Sonke: This book is nice.

Me: It is funny too babe.

He left the iPad a side and closed his eye and said grace then he started eating.

I ate my chips and placed my head on the pillow and watched him eat.

The more Sonke aged the more he became sexy. The funny part was he hardly ever have time to work out but his killing the abs and six pack like nobody's business. Starring at him alone turned me on and I just craved for him.

I finished the chips from my bowl and drank my juice then I left it on the tray and watched him gobble all his food until he was done.

He left the tray on the aside table and then laid on his back and rubbed his stomach.

Sonke: This was enjoyable.

I smiled at his comment then I went on and added mines.

Me: I never disappoint.

Sonke: true. You know how to take care of my tummy.

He leaned over and gave me a baby kiss then stopped and looked at me.

Sonke: I cannot believe how much you have grown.

Me: Ngampela

Sonke: Yes. You so mature and beautiful. Sometimes I struggle to believe that you mine.

I started blushing.

He looked at me strange and then laid back on his back.

Sonke: Why did you date a nigger like me?

My heart started beating strange as he asked me that question.

My answer was going to be stupid because I just wanted to kill

time with Sonke until I could get a potential guy to sweep me of my feet.

He turned his head and looked at me.

Sonke: Be honest.

I laughed.

Me: Aren't we way pass this?

Sonke: We are. I would just like to know.

Me: Okay. Don't get mad though.

He smiled at me while taking my hand and placing it on his chest.

Sonke: I won't.

Me: I didn't want to be single and be all lonely and miserable and plus you were different from all the other guys I have dated.

Sonke: Different?

Me: You were from Inanda. Older than me and dark too.

He laughed out loud while he squeezed my hand.

Sonke: Your beauty caught my eye and I liked your spoiled brat attitude.

Me: Spoiled brat?

Sonke: Yeah. You had the look of a rich daddy's girl nje. Cheese girl.

I laughed out loud.

Me: I was daddy's princess.

Sonke: A very loving and strong daddy's princess.

He smiled at and looked at me.

Sonke: No other woman would have stayed in my life with everything I have put you through. Ungibekezelile namaflops ami and gave me the most beautiful kids ever and made me a man. Walked down the aisle with me and showed me what love really is.

We looked at each other with stars in our eyes. I have never heard Sonke speak like this.

He lifted his head up and gave me a baby kiss then looked at me.

Sonke: I love you MaKhumalo and Thank you for being the best for me.

He kissed me and I kissed him back passionately. Our kiss led to us making love until we passed out to the next morning.

Chapter Nine Part Two

We went to work as it was a normal day all in love and happy. We visit his mom over the weekend.

Sisanda was not talking to me so I really didn't entertain her. Bitch was mad over her side nigger and keep her distance from me.

On Saturday Sonke's mother invited me to accompany her to her friends' bridal shower.

As much as I wanted to spend time with Yanda and Sonke and the whole family, I also needed to bond with Sonke's mom.

I told Sonke and he seemed to be chilled about it. He said he was going to take Yanda and CeeCee's son to the soccer grounds later but for now he will go check out good car dealers since Ceecee also wanted to buy a car.

So I got ready and wore my boob tube maxi dress with flops and a hit of gold earrings and gold sandals.

I did a bit of a touch up natural make-up look and carried my handbag.

We decided to use Sonke's mother's car. Well she drove us all the way to KwaMashu.

Sonke and I were very cool that people would think I am her daughter.

Mrs Shange: How has my son been?

Me: His been good ma just that we have our ups and down like every other marriage.

Mrs Shange: True. Sonke grew up without his dad and he had to take up the responsibility of being a father in this house. I was unemployed until his business started making money and I went to study at a night school.

Me: What happened to his dead?

Mrs Shange: His never told you?

Me: No really, he doesn't talk much about his past.

Mrs Shange: Sonke's father was killed by members of IFP. We lived Ebambayi and because he was a lead member of ANC, he was killed and we were give one day to leave Ebambayi. I had nowhere to go so I went to my mother's place at Dube village. Stayed with my mother until the funeral was over then my brothers helped me find a place at Amaoti. That is where we grew up and where Sonke and Sisanda fell in love with soccer. Ceecee was still small at that time so she didn't understand much. When Sonke played soccer but his career failed, he started transporting business and that's when he bought us this house we live in.

Even though Sisanda is older than Sonke, Sonke protected her like nothing in this world. They were a lot closer than they are now.

She took a deep breath in and continued looking at the road.

Mrs Shange: They allowed outsiders to get in between their love.

Me: How so?

Mrs Shange: Sisanda started dating Sithembiso when she started college. It didn't sit well with Sonke as he left school at Grade 11 to make sure Sisanda has money for tertiary and to make sure we have food on the table.

Me: Wow. I didn't know that.

Mrs Shange: Sithembiso and Sisanda loved each other but Sonke didn't approve of their relationship so Sithembiso broke up with Sisanda. Sisanda's and Sonke's relationship was never the same after that but she and Sithembiso didn't break instead she fell pregnant but lied to Sonke about the father.

Me: Then where is the baby?

Mrs Shange: Sisanda's both kids are Sithembiso but Sonke doesn't know up until now.

Me: Oh my God.

I opened the window as I needed air. The aircon was not doing any justice.

Sonke's mother stopped on the robot and looked at me.

Mrs Shange: Promise you won't tell Sonke.

I dropped my jaws. I mean Sonke is my husband and I am supposed to be honest with him at whatever cost.

I didn't answer Mrs Shange but I looked away.

Mrs Shange: Lethokuhle Please. If Sonke ever finds this out and know that I knew my family will be tarnished. I can't afford to lose my kids. Hayi ngaletu.

I nodded my head.

Me: Okay Ma

Fear attached me like a bullet cause now I am part of this massive secret.

We got to kwamashu and the deco was on point. Dress code was white and gold and I must say. The ladies looked very hot.

We sat and dined on the table drinking wine while Sonke's mother was the MC.

After the speeches and gift we were served with platters as a buffet style and I enjoyed the meal.

For once I was being served and not serving.

The ladies started giving the wife to be advises and I listened as I really didn't have people who are married giving me advises for my bridal shower. All we did was get drunk. High and wasted.

Around 5pm Sonke called me and I felt a rushing through my entire body that I felt extremely hot.

I think I froze for a moment because the phone rang to voice mail. Only when he called for the second time I realised I was in a shock mode but I got my thought together and I answered.

Me: Babe

Sonke: Sithandwasami

Me: Love

Sonke: When are you coming home?

Me: Well. Mom is still a bit busy so I don't want to distract her just yet.

Sonke: Babe it is getting late now.

Me: I know babe. Give us a few minutes.

Sonke: Fine. Did you drink?

Me: A little

Sonke: Mom?

Me: A Little too.

Sonke: Don't drink now babe. Please drive because I know mom will be wasted.

Me: Okay babe I won't.

Sonke: Ceecee and I are cooking so nje I am giving you and mom less than an hour to get home.

I laughed out loud then I said my goodbyes.

At 6.30pm I sent a text telling him that we were leaving. We said our goodbyes to the bride to be and the rest of the guest. I got in to the driver's seat and drove us home.

Sonke's mother was so wasted that she was dancing in the car and continued drinking her wine.

The mood was just right. My biggest fear was not spitting anything to Sonke about Sithembiso and Sisanda.

It took us about 35 minute to get to Inanda as it was already dark in the road.

We played Deborah Frasier till we reach home. Sonke's car was not at home which confused me because he said he was home.

We walked in and yes he was not home indeed so I went to our bedroom to shower and change.

I did so and after half an hour I went to the main house and Sisanda was watching the television so I greeted her and walked straight to the kitchen and made myself a strong cup of coffee then I went to the kitchen.

I rang Sonke's phone and it took me straight to voice mail so I cut the call.

Me: Sisanda. Do you know where Sonke is?

She turned and looked at me and then shook her head.

Me: What?

Sisanda: The last I checked you were the one married to him.

This woman can have such a cheek.

I just stopped talking to her and I went on to my whatsapp and chatted with my friends until Sonke's mother came down looking way much better than how she was.

Me: How are you feeling me?

Mrs Shange: My throat is dry.

Me: Let me make you a cup of coffee

I took my coffee before this bitch spikes it and walked in to the kitchen and made Sonke's mother coffee and I warmed the food while I was at it and served her the coffee.

The three of us sat on the lounge and we started discussing on how amazing the bridal shower was.

Sisanda snapped at both Sonke's mom and i.

Sisanda: I am trying to watch the TV. So please mind me.

I looked at sonke's mother and took a sip of my coffee.

Mrs Shange: Listen here darling dearest. This is my house. So watch how you speak to me.

Sisanda: ey Awukahle. This is not just your house phela you are forgetting that I live here.

Mrs Shange: Haibo. Imihlola yami le. Lale sisi. This is sonke's hard work and sweat. The car I drive Sonke worked for it. The food you eat it because Sonke made sure I study and the job you have Sonke made sure your studies are full paid for. So none of this here was purchased by you.

Sisanda: Oh please. This is all blood money and you and I and she know that.

I reserved my comment because I was scared of what I was going to say to her.

Mrs Shange: angikwazi mina lokho. And don't put Lethu in to this conversation ngoba ukhuluma name.

Sisanda: I don't have time to be screeching and arguing with you. I am busy catching up on the series.

Mrs Shange: If you are unhappy living under my roof, you are more than welcome to find your own place.

Sisanda: So you are throwing me out?

Mrs Shange: No I am giving you an option.

Sisanda: Okay. Just because you now have a lovely beautiful cheating daughter in law you think I am no good of a daughter to you?

My jaws literally dropped, what the fuck she said I am cheating to Sonke's mother.

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Me: Excuse me?

Sisanda: No you cannot excuse yourself. Everybody know how much of a hoe you are. Going around and sleeping with married man.

Mrs Shange: Sisanda shut your mouth.

Sisanda: Why? Why should I when it is true.

Me: That is not true.

Sisanda: You slept with Sithembiso and then plaid the victim to have him killed angithi?

Me: How dare you.

Sisanda: Truth hurts.

Sonke's mother threw her mug with her coffee at Sisanda and she dodged and it fell on the couch.

Mrs Shange: I am tired of you disrespecting Lethokuhle and Sonke when all they have been doing is be nice to you and love you.

Sisanda: Please mom. Don't act all innocent because nawe you entertaining Sonke's side chicks and then pretend to love Lethokuhle. Awukhale kancane.

My heart shattered when she said that. My body literary froze and felt as it I was stuck where I was sitting.

Mrs Shange: Get out of my house.

Sisanda: Vele you have always wanted me out of this house and I will leave because imali yegazi yonke le.

The door opened while Sisanda was screaming at her mother. Sonke walked in holding Yanda in his arms.

Sonke: Kwenzekalani La?

Sisanda kept quiet. I just froze in my seat while Sonke's mother broke down in tears.

Sisanda then laughed and looked at her mother.

Sisanda: No use crying now. You're a pathetic mother. You even failed to take care of your husband and got him killed for what? For money?

Sonke's face changed from dark to grey.

Sonke: Sisanda. Ungenwe yini.

Sisanda: I don't remember talking to you or even mentioning your name or noma ufuna ngikhiphe izindaba zakho?

Mrs Shange: I want you out of my house with your bastard kids as of today.

Ceecee walked in holding her son in his arms who was now fast asleep.

She didn't wait at the door entrance but walked to her mother's side.

Sonke: Sisanda please don't push me. I am sick of you treating mom like she is nothing to you. This woman gave birth to you.

Sisanda gave in a sarcastic laugh and looked at Sonke.

Sisanda: Look who is talking. A drug dealer and a murderer.

Sonke wasted no time in standing at the door. He walked towards her and slapped her so hard that he mouth cracked open.

She placed her hand in her mouth and looked at Sonke.

Sonke: I am tired of you.

Sisanda: What you going to do? Get me killed like Sithembiso?
Huh?

Sonke walked over to me and gave me Yanda who was now all confused.

Sonke: Ngiyabona abantu awubazi.

Ceecee: Sisanda stop this

Sisanda: Ngobani? Am I lying ma? Didn't you pay izinkabi ukuthi zibulale ubaba?

Sonke's mother just cried out while sitting on the couch.

Ceecee: Sisanda (She screamed her sisters name).

Sonke: You don't appreciate wenasfebe. Everything my mother has done for you umubonga nge plate lamasimba.

Sisanda: Please. Nonke layindlini niyazifanele. Umuntu nje is living a lie here. All you people are good for is hurting and killing people.

She looked at me and shook her head.

Sisanda: If only you knew what this family is made of. You never would have set foot in this place.

Sonke Walked towards her and slapped her again but Ceecee ran in-between them and tried to stop Sonke.

Ceecee: Please bhuti. We can resolve this without violent.

Sisanda: I don't care. He can do what he wants to do with me ngoba vele he ruined my life the moment Vuyo left him.

Sonke pushed his way to get to Sisanda but I think Ceecee was too strong for him to get through to her.

Ceecee: Sisanda please stop it.

Mrs Shange clicked her tongue and started cursing Sisanda then she dropped the bomb.

Mrs Shange: Nobody judged you when Sithembiso got you pregnant while he married Vuyo and you still went and had a second child with him and lied to all of us.

Sonke looked at his mom and the Ceecee.

Sisanda: So what if I had kids with Sithembiso? At least I am not the one bringing Sonke's side chicks in to this house and asking them for money so that they you can have Sonke spending the weekend with them. I am not ashamed of myself but you should be.

Ceecee: Sisanda stop this. You have fucked your life over and now you want everyone to be miserable just because you are. No one asked you to cheat with a married man who chose someone else over you.

Sisanda slapped Ceecee but she did not back down. They started pulling each other's hair while Sonke's mother walked to the kitchen and came out with a sham-bock.

She started helping Ceecee while the kids burst out crying.

Sonke looked at me.

Sonke: Take the kids to out room.

I froze in the seat as if I didn't hear what Sonke said then he snapped.

Sonke: I said take the kids to the outside building and stay there.

I quickly picked up both the kids and ran to our outside building and stayed there.

I tried my best to make both the kids stop crying but I was in too much shock that I wanted to rewind the day and pretend as if I didn't hear what I heard today.

I started to break down and cry as the kids cry. I wanted to be out of there. I put the aircon on and switched the lights off to try and get the kids to cry but with the noise in the main house it was hard.

I switched on the radio and we listened to the FM radio. Within 15 minute the kids were sleeping in my arms.

I placed both of them in our bed and switched the side lamp on. I switched the radio off and the noise was out from the main house.

I took my gown off and sat on the rocking chair trying to figure out what Sisanda meant in there.

That I don't know what these people are all about and that Sonke's mother allowed Sonke to cheat. That alone build fire inside my heart and I just wanted to spit out fire.

I went in to the en suit and took another cold shower and then changed in to my nigh dress and I waited for Sonke.

I think I fell asleep as I woken up by Sonke asking me to get in to bed.

He looked all messed up and all sweaty.

Me: What happened?

Sonke: I need to shower. Lala babe.

I woke up and Yanda was now fast asleep in her bed and Ceecee's baby was gone.

I got under the duvet as my feet were cold as fuck.

I got under the duvet. I tried to wait for Sonke to finish shower so we could talk but the sleep was just hovering over me. Just when I was about to sleep I felt Sonke's cold hands over my shoulder and he got on top of me and kissed me without me having to say any word or respond to him.

Sex was the last thing on my mind so I fought him until he stopped kissing me.

Sonke: Please babe. I need you right now.

Those words. He looked right in to my eyes and kissed my neck while pleading me.

The way he kissed me and the way he begged me loosened my body. He separated my legs apart and I felt his manhood entering me. My body froze as I was not expecting him to just enter me like that. He kissed me and then we kissed as he started pounding on me. He was not as gentle as he normally is. Something about this was more about sex and not making love or fucking. I felt an uncomfortable pain as I was not ready for him to be inside me.

Me: Baby you hurting me.

He stopped riding me hard and started fucking me slowly until my body adjusted to the mood. He increased his pace while he bit my neck. He fucked me hard and fast that I tried not to make noise but I couldn't help it. He kissed me so I wouldn't be loud. He fucked me until he came and he collapsed on top of me.

I wrapped my arms around him and he kissed me.

Sonke: I love you.

We held on to each other until we both passed out.

Chapter Ten

The next morning my sleep broke early as was hungry as hell but going to the main house was not even an option.

I woke Sonke up but to my surprise he was also awake.

He kissed my forehead and held me tight but I had so much questions running through my head.

Me: What was Sisanda talking about last night?

Sonke: I don't want to talk about it.

Me: I think it fair that you do talk about it. Right now I have so many thoughts going through my head and all I want to do I get in to my car and drive off to my house.

Sonke: Lee...

Me: No Sonke. Don't "Lee" me because you have been keeping secrets for me and right now your sister hates me for fighting your battles.

Sonke: Sisanda is just bitter.

Me: With everything she said last night I would be bitter too.

Sonke: Babe I am trying to sleep

Me: And I am trying to find out what the fuck is going on here.

Sonke: You going to wake Yanda up.

Me: Then tell me what she meant with your mom bringing you

here for other woman.

Sonke: Baby

Me: No Sonke. What is going on?

Sonke: I am not going to entertain your moods ekhaya. Please respect where you are.

I pushed his hands off me and I got off the bed.

Me: So I am not your only wife la?

Sonke: Stop it.

I started raising my voice un-aware that I was.

Me: No. Your mom had the audacity to bring another woman in to her home for what? When I am the wife here. What does all that mean?

Sonke sat up right and leaned his back against the headboard and just looked at me.

Me: I am talking to you.

Sonke: I won't answer any of these questions you are asking me. Did she say Sonke came with different woman la?

Me: Fine the. How about we ask your mother.

I looked for my gown and I spot it on the outside of the wardrobe. I walked towards it and I grabbed my gown and made my way to exit the room but he was already at the door.

Sonke: It is 6am Lethu and you want to wake my mother up for this bullshit?

Me: Bullshit? You call this bullshit?

He moved away from the door and walked away.

Sonke: I dare you to wake my mother up. After all that she experienced last night. Just try me.

He sat on the edge of the bed.

Me: Well then I don't see my reason for being here if ngenziwa isilima. I might as well pack up and leave

Sonke: Do what you want to do Lethu but do not wake my mother up for this nonsense.

Fuck. He dropped those words to me like what I was saying was not relevant.

I looked around for my bag and I spot it on the side drawer, I grabbed it and I took Yanda's backpack and I started putting her things inside.

Sonke: If you want to leave. Go ahead. But my daughter is not going anywhere.

I looked at him and with his facial expression he looked god damn serious.

I threw Yanda's bag at him and took my bag. I took his car keys from his side of the bed and made my way out to the exit.

I got so emotional. He is not even trying to stop me or say something to change my mind.

I tried my best not to cry in front of him. Opening the door was such a mission. It felt like it would never open as I struggled for over 20 seconds but it eventually did.

I took the key and went straight to the gate and opened it and I went back inside the room and threw the key on the floor from the outside then I got in to his new Golf.

I reversed out and then drove out without even closing the main gate back.

I felt so angry and pissed off at what just happened.

I am allowed to question things that I don't understand. Not to be told to do whatever I want to do.

My heart was just falling in to pieces and there was nothing I could do about it.

I drove all the way home with tears flowing from my eyes. At one stage I thought I was going to crash with the way I was speeding.

I had to however stop at a garage and fill fuel as the light was on.

The garage assistance even asked me if I was okay and I faked a smile and said I was okay.

As soon as I got home I realised that I left my phone at Sonke's room.

I made a fruit smoothie then I drank it then I took a long bath trying to clear my head.

I was distracted with the gate buzzer going off. I grabbed my rope and I rushed downstairs.

I didn't recognise the car at the gate so I responded on the intercom.

Hello.

I heard Sonke telling me to open the gate.

I opened the gate and went back to finish bathing.

I put more warm water inside the bath tub and I soaked my body in it and tried to relax.

I heard the en suit door open after some time. I knew he walked in but I kept my eyes closed as I was in no mood of seeing his face.

He cleared his throat so that I will be aware his in the room.

I opened my eyes and he was sitting on closed toiled seat.

I looked at him and automatically my mood and facial expression changed.

Sonke: We need to talk.

I closed my eyes to keep myself calm.

Sonke: What happened in the house last night was all fucked up, I was really not in the mood to talk about it in the morning and I am sorry for not putting myself in your shoes.

He stopped talking for a few seconds.

Sonke: Lethu are you listening to me.

I opened my eyes and looked at him.

Sonke: I am trying to apologize here.

I shook my head and I looked outside the window.

Sonke: Lethu this is not easy for me. At the moment I needed you the most you decided to walk out on me. On us.

I looked at him with a fuckery look.

Me: Us?

Sonke: Yes. Yanda and I.

Me: What does Yanda have to do with all this?

Sonke: Yanda is out daughter Lethu. We have a child together. You can't just pack up and leave every time you feel like it.

Me: What did you expect me to do?

Sonke: wait until everything settles down or until the sun is out.

Me: Wait?

Sonke: That's the problem with you. You don't ever put yourself in someone's shoes. Everything has to go Lethu's way or no way. Futhi I don't even see the point of having this conversation.

He woke up from the seat and walked out of the en suit leaving me all astonished at what he just said.

I got off the bath tub and wrapped a towel around my body and I walked in to our bedroom. The balcony door was opened so I walked out and he was smoking.

Me: So you will never quit smoking?

He looked at me and shook his head.

Sonke: It's the only thing that keeps me from beating the shit out of that attitude of yours.

I literally froze for a moment. Trying to digest what he just said to me.

I decided to leave him and walked inside the house but I wanted to ask him if Yanda was sleeping so I walked out again.

Me: Is Yanda sleeping?

Sonke: Yes at home.

Me: Home?

Sonke: Yes at my mother's place.

Me: What is she doing there?

Sonke: Because I came to get my work staff and I am going back home.

Me: You what?

Sonke: I can't keep repeating myself like a scratched CD now.

He took another pull from his cigarettes looking over the pool.

Me: This is your home.

Sonke: My mom needs me right now.

Me: Don't you think I need my family too?

He stopped smoking and looked at me.

Sonke: Umthetho wakho uyazazi ukuthi ufuna ini? Do you? You left me and our daughter even before the break of dawn because your feelings were more important than everybody else's. Last night I literally had to beat my sister and watch my

mother suffer a heart attack and all you were worried about is your trust issue? And waking my mother up to question her of such hilarious things. Kahle Lethu.

He threw his un-finished cigarette in to the ashtray and walked back in to our bedroom.

It hit me on how selfish I was. Sonke put up with a lot last night and I couldn't even wait for things to settle down so I can hear what Sisanda really meant.

I walked back inside the room. He sat at the edge of the bed and fiddling with his phone.

He looked so lost and vulnerable.

I sat next to him and I started playing with my fingers. I became nervous and at the same time I just wanted to apologize and still bitch slap him for this morning.

We both sat in silent until he broke it.

Sonke: I am tired of fighting Lethu. When things are going smooth between us we always go back to stage one where all we do is fight and I am tired.

Me: Don't you think I am?

He looked at me and turned his whole body to have look at me properly.

Sonke: Lethu you have trust issues and I don't blame you. Vele i have messed this marriage up for word go but I am trying Lethokuhle. I am babe.

Me: I know you are Sonke and baby I appreciate the effort you put.

Sonke: Then why can't you support me when I need you.

Me: I... I didn't know your mom had a heart attack.

Sonke: Yeah you didn't.

Me: Baby I am sorry. Where is she?

Sonke: Do you even care?

Me: Don't you dare Sonke. Don't you dare?

Sonke: Few hours ago you wanted to bomb her with questions and now you all concerned.

Me: I would never want anything to happen to your mom Sonke and you know that.

I clicked my tongue and woke up from the bed. I opened the wardrobe and took out a maxi skirt with a vest and I started dressing up without even applying lotion in my body.

Sonke sat on the bed still looking at me as I moved from one side to the other.

After dressing up I made a side bun with my straight back and I took out the luggage bag.

I turned to look at Sonke.

Me: Please help me pack.

He looked at me stunned.

Me: Okay. I will pack on my own then.

I started packing my lingerie and then my max dresses and work outfits as I will have to go to work the next day.

I packed Sonke's work clothes and shoes as I was not sure how long we are going to be at his mom's home.

I stopped just as I was about to finish and looked at him as he kept his eyes glued on me.

Me: Are you going to help me? Do you even want me to come over?

He just stared at me without spitting a word.

Me: Sonke I am talking to you.

Sonke: No babe. I am happy that you coming with.

He woke up and hugged me then kissed my forehead.

Me: You okay?

Sonke: I just got a lot on my mind babe. I am sorry.

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serif; mso-ansi-language:EN-ZA">We hugged and held each other for a moment.

Sonke: I need you to be here for me love. I just can't do this alone.

I held him tighter.

Me: I am here babe. Angiyindawo.

He pulled away and looked at me then kissed me forehead.

I continued packing while he went to pack Yanda's clothes.

Once we were done we left to the garage then we agreed on taking two cars since Sonke's mom won't be able to drive around.

He locked up and then followed me. Half way through the gate I realised that I left out MacBook's and iPads in the house so I stopped and took my house key.

He stopped behind me so I told him to wait up.

I rushed inside and switched the alarm on. I grabbed our bags and our iPads and switched the Alarm and camera on.

I walked out and Sonke was already standing out of the car.

Me: I forgot our work gadgets.

Sonke laughed and helped me by moving them inside his car.

I got in to my car and drove off and he followed me.

I stopped at the garage to fill diesel then I asked Sonke for us to stop at the crescent to do a mini grocery since we will be at his mom's place. He didn't fight me on it.

We went to pick and pay and we got grocery and then we went to his mom's place.

At 2pm we were driving in. we both parked at the Yard next to his mom's car. I went to our room to leave our luggage while Sonke carried the grocery to the main building.

Our bedroom was a mess so I started cleaning up.

Sonke walked in with Yanda and she just screamed "Mama".

I stood with so much shock. She looked at Sonke and said "Tata".

Sonke and I laughed.

He walked more closely and I scooped her from Sonke's arms and hugged her.

Sonke: That's the first thing she said when she woke up this morning.

I started kissing her all over and she screamed with so much happiness.

Sonke took random pictures with his phone which made me wonder where was my phone.

Me: Babe. My phone?

Sonke: In the drawer. Its been ringing non-stop.

Me: who was calling?

Sonke: Some guy who didn't want to tell me his name.

Me: Guy?

Sonke: Yes.

I walked towards my side drawer and I took it out and indeed it had a 6 missed calls and 4 answered calls and all unknown number.

I looked at Sonke and I laughed.

Me: Usile.

Sonke:Ngani?

Me: You out your phone on private and started calling me.

Sonke: I am too old for that.

He started neatening the place up. I put Yanda on her bed and we vaccumed the room.

We changed the beddings and curtains and as soon as we were done. Yanda was asleep.

Sonke left the fan on and locked the sliding gate.

We went to the main house and I started preparing dinner so mom could eat.

I made chicken wraps with avocado salad on the side.

Ceecee came down after about an hour and her eyes were red and I could tell she was crying.

Me: Hey.

Ceecee: Hi Sis.

Me: How is mom?

Ceecee: Hurt I guess.

Me: I am sorry.

Ceecee: It's not you. Vele nje our family is messed up.

Me: It will all be okay.

Ceecee: Thank you.

Me: I made dinner then I will cook supper.

Ceecee: Will you manage?

Me: Yes I will

Ceecee: Shout if you need help.

Me: I will.

She set the table while I took the plates out.

Me: Where is Sisanda?

Ceecee: I don't know. She ran away last night

Me: The kids?

Ceecee: Their father. No actually the guy who thinks is the

father.

Me: Eish.

Ceecee: Life.

We place the food and Sonke walked downstairs.

Sonke: I will take mom's food. She is not keen on eating downstairs.

Ceecee: Okay.

I didn't say anything and I didn't want to say anything.

Sonke took his food and his mother's then went upstairs.

I ate a little then I left it on the microwave.

I started preparing supper. Chicken stew with pap and potato salad would do.

Ceecee left me in the kitchen and I made my supper.

After a while I heard Yanda cry so I walked out and I went to take her. I locked the room and then came back to the main house and left her in baby chair and continued cooking.

I took me for about two hours to finish cook and not a single person came downstairs to check on me.

After cooking I took Yanda and I went to bath her in our room then I took a shower and wore my night dress and down over.

I read my bible and then went through my work emails.

I prepared my work outfit and called Mamiki to tell her we were at Sonke's home and if she didn't mind coming over to help out here since Sonke's mom was not okay. She advised me to pick her up the next day after work so she could make sure she leaves the house clean.

Around 8pm Sonke walked in to the out room and kissed me and Yanda.

Sonke: The house is so clean and it smells good with all that food.

I kept my eyes on my MacBook.

Me: I am glad.

Sonke: I think we should prepare for supper now so we can sleep early. I am tired.

Me: Ceecee is busy?

Sonke: It would be nice since you cooked.

I closed my MacBook and placed it on the bed and walked out leaving him and Yanda.

I walked in to the main house with my face all pulled. Sonke's mother and Ceecee were sitting in the lounge.

I greeted them and I walked past to the dining room and warmed the food. I placed the food and salad in a buffet styled

and placed all the plates and cutlery. I placed juice and I put water in the kettle to make tea.

Sonke walked in the dining room.

Me: Supper is ready. Please tell mom and your sister.

He sensed that I am pissed off.

Sonke: Sho

After a few minutes they all walked in and sat around the table.

We said grace and then they started eating.

After feeding Yanda I left her to play on her chair and ate my food.

I tried my best to keep to myself as I was seriously not in the mood and I didn't want to explode in front of everyone.

Sonke: Lee, Tomorrow please make sure mom doesn't over work herself.

I nodded my head while eating my food which I struggled to get past my throat.

Ceecee: I will also try and finish early.

Sonke: You can use Lethu's car

I looked at Sonke with disbelief.

How dare he offer my car to his sister who doesn't even know how to drive yet?

Me: Oh no. she can use her mother's car if you won't be able to drop her at work.

Sonke: You won't be using the car.

Me: What if there is an emergency and I need to use the car?

Sonke: You can use mom's car.

Me: Why don't she use your mother's car? I don't like anyone driving my car and you know that.

Mrs. Shange: She can take a taxi or an Uber. Why do we have to give her a car when she is a new driver Sonke?

Sonke: Fine.

I didn't entertain him anymore, I just ate my food while they went on discussing Sisanda's behaviour.

After super I washed the dishes and I made another hot chocolate for Sonke's mother and Ceecee then I made my way to the bedroom.

I bath Yanda and tucked her in then I took a hot shower and laid in bed going through my messages.

I decided to read the bible then I chatted with my friends on WhatsApp waiting for Sonke.

I think I passed out as I was woken up by Yanda crying in the early hours of the morning. Sonke was fast asleep next to me so I woke up and attended to Yanda.

I gave her the bottle of milk and she grabbed it without even carrying who gave her the bottle.

I changed her nappy and waited for her to finish up. She fell asleep without even me making her sleep.

I washed my hands then I snuggled next to Sonke and I tried to sleep but I couldn't.

I kept tossing and I think Sonke felt it as he just threw his hands over me and cuddled me.

I was so mad at him and at this stage there was nothing he could do.

He kissed my neck and I shifted away from him.

Sonke: You cold. Why?

Me: I am feeling cold.

Sonke: Let me warm you up.

Me: Don't bother. It is almost time for you to get ready for work.

Sonke: Eish Yes, I need to be at work early. I need to change my will.

Me: Why?

Sonke: I want Sisanda out of my will.

Me: Why?

Sonke: Are you serious? After all that she did?

Me: She was speaking her mind out Sonke. Yes maybe she did it at the wrong time and obviously her way of speaking was not on but I don't see why you guys are blowing things way too off.

Sonke: She almost killed my mom Lethu.

Me: No. your mom was in shock plus almost doesn't count.

I felt his body moving out of the bed and I felt him hovering over my head without me even having to turn to look at him.

Sonke: whose side are you on?

Me: When it comes to family, I don't take sides.

Sonke: What does that mean?

Me: it means I will not get involved in your family drama. I am the only outsider here.

Sonke: The last I checked you're a Shange.

Me: By name. Not by blood.

He clicked his tongue and rolled over to his side of the bed and fiddled with his phone.

I tossed and turned until I finally fell asleep.

Chapter Eleven Part One

I was woken up by Sonke all dressed up for work.

Sonke: Baby, please make breakfast for mom because the doctor will be here in the next hour.

Me: Cool.

I closed my eyes and hugged my pillow.

Sonke: Did you hear what I said?

I opened my eyes and looked at him.

Me: Do you see a maid when you see me?

Sonke: Really?

Me: Yes Really. Lethu cook. Lethu stay home with mom. Lethu Look after mom. Lethu make breakfast for mom and take care of Yanda. Really?

He stood there just looking at me. I got up and wore my sleeping shoes and walked to the En suit. I washed my face and walked out and he was sitting on the edge of the bed.

I wore my gown and unlocked the door but it was already opened.

Sonke: Lethu.

I ignore him and walked to the main house. I knocked and then entered.

I walked straight to the kitchen. I took out beacon, eggs. Fruits. Yogurt and muesli.

Sonke walked in while I was busy setting the table and making scrambled egg for his mom.

He sat on a high chair and I just pretended like he was not there.

I started making a fruit salad while he sat there and just stared at me.

It was so damn awkward but at the same time I was just too pissed off.

Sonke: You Okay?

Me: I am still breathing.

He woke up without answering me and rushed outside, I continued with what I was doing until he walked back in with Yanda on his arms.

Sonke: here is mummy, making foodie for you.

She laughed showing off her baby teeth and raised her hands for me to take her.

Me: Sorry nana, mummy is still making foodie.

I kissed her on her cheek.

Then I continued with my chores.

As soon as I was done I set the table.

Sonke's mothers walked down stairs followed by Ceecee.

I took Yanda from Sonke and I fed her the cereal while they all ate the breakfast.

Once I was done I excused myself and walked back the outside building.

I left Yanda in her bed and I chilled in the bed as it was wat before 7am.

I checked on my phone and I had a missed call from an unknown number.

It was just strange as who could call me from a private number at this time.

Sonke walked in while I was still lost in my thoughts. He walked in and kissed Yanda who was busy playing with her bunny.

Sonke: Daddy loves you.

He looked at me as I pretended to be on my phone, he walked over to me and tried kissing me but I moved away.

Sonke: And now?

Me: I didn't brush my teeth yet.

Sonke: We fuck and kiss every day without you brushing your teeth but today you have a problem.

I didn't look at him.

Me: Have a good day Sonke.

Sonke: Ngiyakuthanda.

I didn't answer.

He walked out and closed the door behind him.

As soon as the car drove off the gate, I took Yanda and we locked the outside building and we went to the main house.

Sonke's mother was clearing the table.

Me: No Ma, I got this.

Mrs. Shange: I cannot not do anything my love.

Me: No Ma. You need to rest.

Mrs. Shange: Okay. Let me watch the TV.

Me: Ma

Mrs. Shange: Yes

Me: Please take it easy.

Mrs. Shange: Ngiyabonga Sithandwa.

We smiled each other and the connection was still there even though I was grumpy.

I washed the dishes and spring cleaned the kitchen. Half the place was dirty and it showed how much she needed a helper.

I went upstairs and I ran a bath for her then I came down and told her she may go bath as the doctor will arrive anytime.

She left Yanda on her baby walker and made her way upstairs.

I left Yanda downstairs and went to Sonke's mother's room and cleaned it while she took a bath. I changed her curtains and beddings then took her dirty clothes to the laundry room which was downstairs.

Yanda was busy watching TV and talking to herself so I didn't mind.

I changed the curtain on the living room and dusted the area. I springs cleaned the kitchen and bathroom and it took me over 3 hours.

The gate buzzer went off and it was the doctor. I allowed him in and he went to check on Sonke's mother.

I made him tea so long and took it to them upstairs.

When I got upstairs I walked in and served them with tea then I walked back to the kitchen and continued with my chores.

After a while the doctor walked down with his briefcase. He looked at me with so much joy then he told me there is a huge improvement with Sonke's mom. We must continue to look after her the way we do.

I thanked him and walked him out of the gate. I walked back and I went to Sonke's mother's room and she was drinking her tea.

Me: Ma. You okay?

She smiled and looked at me.

Mrs. Shange: I am good. I feel better.

Me: Do you need anything?

Mrs. Shange: No my love. You have done enough for me.

Me: I will finish up downstairs and bath Yanda.

Mrs. Shange: I can help you with her.

Me: Not to worry.

Mrs. Shange: I will be on my laptop ke and if you need anything shout.

Me: Okay Ma.

I went downstairs and took Yanda to our room to bath her, I changed her in to warm clothes as the weather was not great then I gave her food then her milk.

I took her to Sonke's mother and she was happy to be with her. I left them and I started vacuuming the other rooms.

After cleaning the rooms I changed all bedding and put all the curtains in to the washing machine with bedding.

After cleaning I went to vacuum the lounge and the dining room then I took all the clothes out in to the line.

I took a quick shower and wore my long sleeve knee length dress and went to prepare lunch.

I realized we were out of bread so I made wedges with salad and grilled ribs.

I set the table and then went up to get Sonke's mother who was now fast asleep with Yanda.

I woke them up and we went downstairs and ate lunch then she took her meds and watched TV.

I cleared the table and took out chicken wings and out of the freezer for supper and I cleaned the kitchen.

I took the clothes out of the line and ironed them and left them to each bedroom as Ceecee had more dirty clothes than anything.

I made nuggets for Sonke's mother and Yanda to nibble on while I prepared supper.

After half the day gone I walked in to our room and I had a lot of missed calls from this unknown number and a SMS.

Mamiki [Hi Lethu. Sonke told me it is fine you are handling everything].

I clicked my tongue and I replied back.

Me [Hi Ma. Yes I am fine and I have everything covered. Please pack a few clothes of Yanda and I because we might be here for a while. Xoxo]

She replied within few minutes.

Mamiki [Okay Love.]

I sent Sonke a text.

Me [Hey. Please go to Virginia after work and get a few clothes that Mamiki has packed. Thanks]

I left the phone aside and started clearing my bedroom.

My phone buzzed with a notification after a while.

Sonke [Sure Boo "I love you"?)

I just left my phone aside and continued with what I was doing.

I decided to set his clothes for work for the whole week and then I went to cook supper.

I made seasoning pap with a Greek salad and grilled chicken wings.

Then I relaxed with Yanda as Sonke's mother was caught up in her book.

The gate buzzer went off and I checked who it was. But it was people I didn't know so I called Sonke's mother to check them out.

She walked to the intercom buzzer camera.

Mrs. Shange: My ladies

I looked at her.

Mrs. Shange: Let them in. my friends from next door.

Me: Oh okay.

I opened the gate and she rushed out to attend to them.

I took out pies from the freezer and defrosted them straight away. I switched the oven on to bake it and I took out the 100% clover juice.

They sat in the lounge laughing and making noise and I just lost focus.

Yanda was too happy to be carried from one hand to another.

It took me 15-20 minute to prepare cottage pie then I served the ladies with side salad and juice.

They were so happy to see me as Mrs. Shange introduced me as Sonke's wife.

They all complimented me and then they said grace and started eating.

Sonke's mother fed Yanda as she kept on looking at the food as the ladies ate.

After eating I cleared their dishes. Washed it and went to my room giving them space.

I tucked Yanda in for her afternoon nap then I checked on my emails.

I tried working but I was just too tired so I fell asleep.

I was woken up by Sonke as he arrived from work. I probably fell asleep for an hour and a half.

Sonke: You seem tired.

Me: I am. What is the time?

Sonke: Just after 6pm.

Me: Okay.

He sat on the bed near me.

Sonke: Massage?

Me: No Thanks.

I looked over Yanda's bed and she was not there.

Me: Where is Yanda?

Sonke: With Mom. She was awake when I got here so I didn't want to wake you up.

Me: Oh Okay.

Sonke: The house looks and smells great. Thank you.

Me: Okay.

I woke up and walked to the bathroom. I ran water to bath while I undressed.

Sonke walked in and stood at the door.

Sonke: Can I join you?

Me: You have never asked before. All you do is just budge in while I am showering.

He looked at me all stunned. As if he didn't know who I was.

Me: What??

Sonke: What is the matter with you?

I ignore him while I continued removing my clothes.

Sonke: I am talking to you.

He raised his voice and I could just tell he was pissed off.

I opened the shower door and got inside. He pulled it from me closing it.

Me: From the time we got here you have been acting like a damn teenager and this attitude right here pisses me off. You have been nothing but nasty.

I opened the tap and cold water splashed on me and my body froze for a few seconds.

The water also splashed over him that he moved backwards. I didn't look at him but I just closed my eyes and took a deep breath until the door closed.

Advertisement

serif; mso-ansi-language:EN-ZA">I showered for way too long as I just wanted to sooth my body.

When I got off the shower Sonke was no longer in the room. I wore my PJ's and my gown over with sleepers then I went to the main house to prepare the table for supper.

Sonke's car was no longer in the yard. I walked in to the main house and greeted Sonke's mom again who was with Ceecee and Yanda.

I went to the dining room and prepared the table then placed the food in a buffet style. I walked in to the lounge.

Me: The food is ready.

Mrs. Shange: Sonke?

Me: I don't know where he is.

Ceecee: Will leave some for him. He didn't look okay when he left.

Sonke's mom looked at me and I looked away feeling so guilty.

They woke up and I took Yanda and I started to feed her first.

Mrs. Shange: Thank you for supper Lethu. It taste good.

Me: Ngiyabonga Ma.

Ceecee: You should teach me a thing or two about cooking English food.

Mrs. Shange: True

We all giggled.

Ceecee: I think it is safe to bring junior back ma manje?

Mrs. Shange: Nothing was ever going to happen to him vele.

Ceecee: Hayi I don't trust Sisanda. She is capable of anything.

Mrs. Shange: Don't say that about your sister.

Ceecee: Sorry. I forgot she is your favourite.

Mrs. Shange: Ceecee. Please. (She snapped).

I continued feeding my daughter and minding my business.

Sonke's mother looked at me.

Mrs. Shange: Are you and Sonke okay?

I looked at her then quickly drifted my eyes to Yanda who was now eating her meat.

Me: Yes

I nodded my head as I looked away from her.

Mrs. Shange: I see.

Ceecee: He was really out of it when he left. I assumed you guys had a fight.

Me: No we didn't.

Ceecee: If you say so.

Mrs. Shange: Please try and call him.

I started eating my food as Yanda was just playing with her food.

Mrs. Shange: Makoti. I am talking to you.

Me: Oh me. I don't have my phone here.

She took a deep breath in.

Mrs. Shange: Ceecee pass my phone.

Ceecee woke up and walked to the lounge then came back with her mother's phone.

She handed it over to her and she dialled Sonke's number.

She slammed her phone down after a while.

Mrs. Shange: It's on voice mail.

Me: Nothing new.

They both looked at me.

Me: if his not in a good space he always does this so I am not surprised.

I ate my food quietly giving them space to digest what I just said.

Yanda made some noisy trying to speak and you could swear he was trying to back me up.

After dinner I washed the dishes and went to bed leaving them to watch the TV.

Yanda and I bonded in bed waiting for Sonke but it was pointless.

I tried calling Sonke but his number took me straight to voice mail. I tucked Yanda in and I laid myself to sleep.

Falling asleep was a mission as there was a void in my heart and I honestly missed my husband, it was all my fault that he left.

Just when I was still in my thought, I heard the door handle turn but it didn't open as it was locked. The door unlocked and

Sonke walked in. he noticed I was still away so he turned and locked the door.

He walked in and took his tie off and started undressing.

I wanted to talk to him but I was not sure whether to scream at him or talk to him politely.

I decided to just sleep as he showered.

After a few minute he got in to bed and faced the other way. It seem awkward as he has never been that way with me. It was just another love lost between us and I felt it right inside my heart.

I turned to his side and I placed my hand on his shoulder.

He didn't respond to me but he just laid still.

Me: Uphumaphi?

Sonke: Now you want to talk?

Me: I am trying here Sonke.

Sonke: Trying what? Do I have to disappear to have your attention?

I moved my hand to turn back and sleep but he grabbed it tightly.

Sonke: I am still talking Lethu.

Me: what do you want me to say Sonke?

Sonke: Why are you like this?

Me: Please let me go.

He let go of my wrist and it hurt as hell.

Sonke: talk.

Me: Ever since the incident with Sisanda you and your family have been shutting me out. Treat me like I am some sort of a slave. Why?

Sonke: All I asked was for you to stay with mom.

Me: You didn't ask me. You told me.

Sonke: it doesn't matter how it came out.

Me: You didn't discuss it with me Sonke. You just made decisions for me.

Sonke: Awufuni?

Me: Uyabo? We are talking about your approach not if I want to or not.

Sonke: Ceecee is still new in the company and people would think I favour her just because she I am the owner.

Me: So the "People" are more important?

Sonke: No but think about it.

Me: Sonke your point is invalid and plus I still want to know half of what Sisanda meant. I am not 13 year old that you can just say a few words and make me forget what happened. All you have been doing is shutting me out with everything that is happening.

Sonke: I can't deal with this.

He got out of bed.

Me: Where are you going?

Sonke: To sleep in the main house.

Me: Oh. Okay. Fine go and when you come back here don't expect us to be here.

Sonke: So you threatening to leave again.

Me: For good this time.

He switched the lights on and looked at me.

Sonke: I don't get you.

Me: No. I don't get you. I am your wife for goodness sake. What the fuck do you want from me? There is nothing I don't do for you and you still be treating me like shit.

I was now getting emotional. Everything was just flashing back.

He just stood against the door and looked at me.

Me: If I am no longer good enough to be here tell me. Don't fucking treat me like this Sonke.

I woke up and pulled out my luggage bag and I opened it to throw all my clothes inside.

I felt him holding me from behind while I just broke down.

I wanted this marriage to work out so badly but this was just my Que to get out and start afresh. I cannot live my life like this and mostly I don't even know where I stand or what is happening.

Sonke: Nxese babe

He held me tight. He pulled my body back and sat on top of the bed. He held me tight until I stopped sobbing.

He kept saying "Nxese babe" which didn't help much.

He laid back and I laid on his chest. His heart beat was not normal at all.

We laid in silence until he started talking.

Sonke: I am sorry Lee. I know you been trying and this is not easy for you after all that you heard.

He took a few breaths in and out.

Sonke: When I was young my dad was my hero. He used to love soccer. He used to take me to watch soccer with him and cheered for him every time he scored.

He went quiet for a while then he continued.

Sonke: One day he took me to watch soccer with him. Pirates was playing that day. He made me use a pirate jersey to match his.

When we got to King Zwelithile stadium we waited outside for over 15 minute and a lady with a pirate jersey walked to us with a girl who was not that much older than me.

She hugged me and they introduced me to the child and told us to hold hands so we won't get lost.

Dad got us candy floss. Coke. Chips and sausage rolls. We sat next to them.

I and this child got a long too well that I had the best time of my life.

After soccer we said our goodbyes and dad and I headed home.

Dad made me promise that I won't tell mom about today and I promised.

Dad left me home that day and told me to tell mom to cook something nice for supper.

I went home and my mom was busy sewing clothes that she sold for a living.

I told mom what dad said and she was happy. She asked me how the game was and I told her it was great and I want to go again.

I bath and I took a nap as I was tired. My mom woke me up when it was time to eat but dad was still not home. I ate up quickly and I went to bed as it was school the next day.

(Sonke's heart rate increased and I could feel his body heating up).

I was woken with screams in the middle of the night and my dad was beating my mom up.

I ran to her their bedroom but it was locked so I started banging the door until the screams faded away. I continued screaming for mom until dad opened the door. His knuckles were bloody. He was stinking of alcohol. He looked at me and said Son go to sleep.

I peeped inside the room and my mom was lying on the bed not moving. I asked him if mom was okay and she screamed from the room with a cracked voice telling me she is fine. I walked in to my room and I tried to sleep.

(Sonke's voice became rough as he went on speaking)

That was the first time I heard my father beating my mother up and every night was cold as hell. Mom was never the same again. Dad was never the same again. Every Saturday dad took me to another woman's house and I would sit with her daughter while they giggled and laughed in the bedroom.

My mother fell pregnant and dad started not to come home. We spent nights alone and some nights we had no food and mom's family had to help out.

Then my mother gave birth to my little sister, dad came home with this woman and a child with their luggage.

My dad told my mother to move to my room as he will now be using their bedroom with his new wife.

That night my mother got mad and she and the woman started arguing while my dad smoked his cigarette in the yard.

My mother heated oil and boiled water but I didn't understand at that time.

When dad was still outside and my mom and this woman started fighting in the kitchen. I tried to stop them but I was too young. My mom screamed for a knife and I took it from the drawer and but it was too late as the woman was already strangling my mother. When I tried to pull her away she tripped

and fell in to the knife with her neck and the blood was splashing everywhere.

(Sonke went quiet for a while and then continued speaking)

I screamed in shock but my mother moved me aside and I stood against the kitchen door.

I have never seen my mom that scared. She took towels to try and stop the blood but it was too late.

When my Father walked in he saw the blood on the floor then he looked at my mom and I and he lost control. The only way my mother could save us was by spilling hot oil at my dad which blinded him. The oil burnt him so badly that he couldn't even scream.

The baby girl and baby sister were both asleep.

My mother took hot water and bath me and then herself.

My mother sprinkled paraffin all over the house, she took me and my baby sister outside and told us to wait for her.

After 15 minute she came out with just a few of our clothes with her bag and took the baby and told me to run and down and dont look back.

We ran a few miles over the shacks and we started to notice smoke coming out of our house. She stopped and told me to run

in the main road with the baby while she ran back to the house. I ran to the main road but it was so dark and there was no car driving pass.

We waited for mom for over 15 minute, she popped up with the girl child and we ran until we arrived to my granny's house that was inside the ghetto of Inanda.

It was around 2am when we arrive. My grandmother allowed us in and my mother made the three of us sleep..

Sonke went quiet and to be honest I was lost of words.

Me: So Yes. Mom did kill dad and I killed Sisanda Mother.

He let go of me and left me in the bed and walked in to the En suit.

I laid in bed all so shocked.

He didn't have to put it in words that Sisanda is the basted child.

I quickly rushed to him in the En suit but it was locked so I knocked.

Me: Baby please open.

He ignored me. I didn't stop knocking until he opened the door.

Our eyes met and I could tell how broken he was. I threw myself in to his arms and I held him tight. He didn't reject me but instead he held me tight.

We stood against the door holding each other tight until he moved me off him.

I could tell he was not okay and I didn't want to force it. Telling me everything was too much for him. I just wanted him to know I support him through it all.

We got in to bed and I just hugged him from behind.

Me: Everything will be okay babe. You will see.

He turned and looked at me.

Sonke: You married a murderer. I am sorry I didn't tell you earlier.

He kissed my forehead and looked me in to my eyes.

Me: We all have a past. I have mine and you have yours. We all human. It was an incident and I know you don't see it that way but it was. I would have loved you with or without your flaws
Sonke.

We stared in to each other's eyes and we kissed like it was our first time.

Sonke made love to me as if it was our last night together. From kissing me to, to sexing me, to fucking me and to pleasing me.

We went on for hour making love to each other and Yanda just let us be as she didn't even wake up with my moaning's.

We cuddled until we both fell asleep.

Chapter Eleven Part Two

The next morning I woke up with Sonke showering. Yanda was still fast asleep.

I walked in to the shower and I joined Sonke and we fucked then showered.

By the time we were done. Yanda was awake.

Sonke and I got dressed then I remembered I had finished my pills the day before.

I went through my toiletry bag but the other box was not there so I started panicking and I checked on the drawers.

I looked at Sonke and he looked so guilty.

Me: My prevention pills.

Sonke: What about them?

Me: I can't find my sealed box

Sonke: I haven't seen them

Me: Baby don't lie.

He walked up to me while fixing his tie and kissed my forehead.

Sonke: Yes I hate the idea of you taking that shit but I will never be that spiteful. Maybe it is at home.

Me: Maybe.

I started neatening the bed and I took Yanda with me to the main house.

I prepared breakfast as always and set the table and within 30 minute we were all eating in peace.

Sonke and Yanda left and I worked from the lounge until the doctor came and checked Sonke's mother then left.

Sonke's mother and I decided to go out for lunch as we were tired of being cooked up inside the house.

I also needed to but a dishwasher as I was getting deck of washing dishes in the house. Plus the grocery was less.

We drove to gateway and I asked mom to stop at Game. I got her a dish washer then shopped at checkers then we went to spur for lunch.

Around 3pm we drove back home and I made sure she and Yanda took a nap.

I prepare dinner while I worked on my emails and payments.

Around 5.30pm Sonke arrived home but quickly had to leave as he had a meeting with king.

He used my car and parked off his Golf in the garage.

I bath Yanda and I took a shower then went to prepare the table to eat.

Ceecee helped me after a while Mrs. Shange came down and we ate.

Eating dinner without Sonke was sad as Yanda kept looking at door hoping daddy will come in. Sonke's mother didn't ask me anything as she probably thought we had a fight.

After dinner I cleared the table and went to my room as I had to send out Yanda's party invitations as she was finally turning 1 year the next weekend.

I tucked Yanda in then I called Sonke to confirm what time he was coming home but his phone rang to voice mail then I heard him drive in the yard.

He walked in after a few minute looking all happy.

Sonke: You waited up for me?

Me: NO. I was busy sending out Yanda's birthday invitations.

Sonke: But we didn't plan on having a party for her.

Me: I was thinking we will have a nice dinner here then have a braai for her at Japanese garden.

Sonke: I don't like that idea.

Me: Well I do.

Sonke: Fine.

Me: Okay. Wena ufuna ini?

Sonke: A braai at home nje Lethu.

Me: But I sent the invitations already babe.

Sonke: Okay fine.

Me: I am sorry.

He smiled.

Sonke: I will get you for it.

We both laughed it out.

He walked in to the En suit to shower and change. I laid in bed waiting for him to join me.

After a while he eventually did and we cuddled in each other's arms while falling asleep.

The next day was the same routine but the one thing I was happy with, was Sonke's mother was getting way better. After lunch she took a drive to visit her friends who do stokvel with her.

I decided to clean her room while she was gone with Yanda so that by the time she comes back I will be done.

I cleaned her room and changed her beddings again then I went to prepare something to eat as I felt a bit hungry.

The gate buzzer went off and I just opened the gate right away and I continued eating my snack.

Someone knocked on the door which seemed strange as Sonke's mother does not knock.

I went to open the door and boom it was Vuyo at the door with flowers and a small gift bag.

I got so shocked that I even lost my manners to greet her.

Vuyo: Lethu.

Me: What are you doing here?

Vuyo: That is so cold but anyway I came to see Sonke's mom.

Me: She is not here

Vuyo: Oh

Me: You just missed her.

Vuyo: Can I wait for her?

Me: I am busy. Try calling her.

Vuyo: I wanted to surprise her.

Me: Wow.

She smiled while looking at me all the way to my toes.

Vuyo: You glowing. Gained weight too.

Me: I don't see how that is effecting you.

Vuyo: It is not. I am just passing compliments to another

woman.

Me: Oh. Thank you then.

Vuyo: You welcome

We stood there looking at each other and my stomach just turned as if I was going to throw up.

Me: If you don't mind. I have to cook dinner.

Vuyo: Sure. Please give this to her.

I took the flowers and a gift bag from her hand

Me: I will.

Vuyo: Thank you then.

She turned away and headed to her car.

Me: Drive Safely.

She turned around and walked back towards the door.

Vuyo: Oh Ya. I am sorry about the accident. I heard.

Me: As you can see. I survived the worst.

Vuyo: You are strong.

Me: I know.

Vuyo: Sorry about the baby too.

My heart sank as she said that, who could have updated her so much about me?

Thoughts started to creep in.

I faked a smile.

Me: We will try for many more.

Vuyo: Good luck.

Me: Thank you.

She turned and continued her walk in to the car. I waited for her to get and I opened the gate for her and she drove off. As soon as the gate closed I banged the door as I was not furious.

This woman doesn't know when to stop and right now she is pissing the hell out of me.

I walked back in to the kitchen and I took out pasta and beef mince.

I started preparing supper and I was done in an hour.

I called Sonke and he told me he was already on his way home.

I called Sonke's mother but her phone went in to voice mail.

I sat on the lounge watching TV, I became inquisitive as I wanted to know what was on the card that was with the flowers.

I opened it as it was not in a sealed envelope.

The note read as

“Get better soon my angel. Thank you for being such a wonderful lady. Sonke told me you said you miss me. I miss you more. Xoxo”

I heard the gate open so I put it back and walked to the kitchen. The door opened and it was Sonke’s mother with Yanda in her arms.

Mrs. Shange: We home Lethokuhle.

I screamed from the kitchen.

Me: Okay. Can I make you tea?

Mrs. Shange: Yes Please. It is so cold outside.

I put the cattle on and prepared tea for her then I served her. She looked so happy and fresh. Like she just won lottery.

Mrs. Shange: Beautiful flowers.

Me: They for you

Mrs. Shange: Me?

Me: Yes.

I took Yanda as I just wanted to hold my baby.

Mrs. Shange: From who?

Me: Vuyo.

Mrs. Shange: Vuyolwethu?

Me: Sithembiso’s wife.

Mrs. Shange: Oh Wow. This is so sweet.

Me: Yes it is.

I took Yanda and walked with her to the kitchen. I warmed her purity then fed her from the kitchen counter.

Sonke's mother walked in with her tea cup in her hand.

Mrs. Shange: She got me such a lovely scarf.

I didn't turn to look at her.

Me: That is sweet.

Mrs. Shange: She is too much of a darling.

Me: I can see.

She took out a flower holder and placed her flowers and left them in the middle of the dinner table.

Mrs. Shange: How does it look?

Me: Beautiful.

Mrs. Shange: I should call her and thank her.

Me: Mm.

She walked up the stairs. I cleaned after Yanda and I took her to our bedroom and I gave her a hot bath then put her warm clothes.

I took a shower and got myself in to warm PJ's.

When I got out of the En Suit. Sonke was with Yanda in bed playing on his laptop.

I didn't greet him but I just wore my gown and Sox as I felt a bit cold.

Sonke: Hello to you to.

I didn't turn to look at him.

Me: Hi

I wore my sleepers and headed to the door.

Me: Supper will be ready in 10.

I walked out and went straight to the kitchen. I warmed the pasta and then I placed it on the table and salads as a buffet style.

I placed all the plates and cutlery's and waited I screamed from the kitchen.

Me: Supper is ready.

They all walked in to the dining room. Sonke walked in all dressed in his warm PJs and Yanda in her gown.

We all sat down and said grace then we started eating.

Ceecee: Yini manje le ma?

Mrs. Shange: What?

Ceecee: Ama Bloom.

Sonke: Ha ha Ama Daisy.

Mrs. Shange: They are beautiful.

Sonke: Hayi Ma

I wanted to burst out laughing but my pride wouldn't let me.

Ceecee: They are so old school.

Sonke and Ceecee laughed.

Sonke: Uwathathephi Ma?

Mrs. Shange: Vuyo got them for me.

Ceecee: Vuyo?

Mrs. Shange: Sithembiso's wife.

The room went quiet and I could see Sonke looking at me from the corner of my eye.

Ceecee: hayi. No taste.

Sonke laughed alone this time around.

Mrs. Shange: I love them kodwa.

Ceecee: of cause you do. You are old.

Mrs. Shange: Mxm. Lethokuhle thinks they are beautiful.

Ceecee: She was probably joking with Ma

Sonke laughed and I did was smile until the laughing faded off.

Me: Ma. I am thinking of having lunch here next week for Yanda's birthday then we will have the party the next weekend.

Mrs. Shange: good idea. I can help you if you want.

Me: Please. I would appreciate it.

Mrs. Shange: I can keep myself busy while I am at home.

Me: True.

Ceecee: She has grown so much.

Sonke: Ukukhula kwengane ubala.

Mrs. Shange: Usedinga ukulwamaniswa manje.

Me: Not anytime soon. I am thinking of doing my honours next year and focus on my career.

Ceecee: That is nice. I also want to register for next year and maybe you can help me.

Me: Anytime. My door is open.

Sonke: But you don't need all that. You have a company.

Me: I need to always have something to fall back on. As a woman nje.

Mrs. Shange: You are right but what about family? These things takes years for you to compete.

Me: I will cross the bridge when I get there Ma.

Mrs. Shange: Okay.

We continued eating but it was more awkward as Sonke did not look okay and Sonke's mom did not approve of me studying.

After dinner I cleared the table and washed the dishes then called it a night.

When I walked in to our room Sonke has already tucked Yanda in. he walked out of his bed and left his phone on the side and walked to the En suit.

I sat on the bed and took my shoes off. Sonke's phone started to flash and an incoming call was coming through.

I took the phone and Vuyo was calling. I wanted to answer the phone so badly but I knew she was going to drop the call if she heard my voice.

I let the phone ring to voice mail then I went to his WhatsApp. The chat was all his friends and no new or weird chat from any female.

I went to his calls and he had a lot of incoming calls from Vuyo and some outgoing calls.

I checked his IChat and it was clean. I went to his Text Messages and boom. Vuyo's Text.

Vuyo [Thank you for last night. You are amazing].

Last night? This motherfucker told me he was with king and now I see this.

There was no respond from him so he probably called her.

I threw his phone on the side and I buried my face in to the pillow and slept facing down.

I wanted to be strong but I just couldn't. I just broke down and I cried.

In honest fact there is nothing I could possibly do. I have tried and played my part as a wife but it ends here.

I am also human and I can only endure so much. The fact that he left me with his family and went out to some date with a woman he probably ducked? That alone showed how little respect he has for me.

I cried out loud in my heart but I silence. I wanted to break his heart. Break him. Break everything that is here and just walk out and never come back.

I woke up and wore my robe then I looked at Yanda. My baby looked so peacefully in her sleep. A sweet version of her dad. I just broke down next to her bed and I sat and rested my head against it.

I knew from that very moment that this is the toughest decision I had ever had to make.

It either I walked out of this house and never be with my daughter again or I stay and wait for Sonke to impregnate someone else or even kill me with the disease he will get from cheating.

I woke and looked at myself in the mirror. My face was pale with red eyes and tears were just flowing. My nose was as ever red that it seemed like I had a cold.

I saw a strong beautiful woman. A fighter. A mother and a wife. I also so this vulnerable heartbroken woman who would go to the end of the world for somebody she loved.

U looked at my wedding ring and underneath it was the tattoo Sonke and I did after our wedding.

He walked out of the in suit with just a towel on his waist. I didn't turn but I continued staring in to my hand and playing with the ring.

Sonke: You still awake?

I ignored him as I looked at myself in the mirror. I wiped my tears away and I turned to look at him.

Me: What do you want from me?

He put his PJ pants on and then he stopped when he noticed how serous I was.

Sonke: Baby.

Me: What the fuck do you want from me?

His eyes shifted to Yanda and then back to me.

Sonke: I don't know what your problem is but Yanda is sleeping.

Me: I asked you a question. What do you want from me?

Sonke: I don't understand your question.

I grabbed the side lamp on my side of the table and I pulled it with the cord and threw it at him, he ducked and the lamp hit the robe.

Sonke: Lethu Usuyahlanya?

Me: Why am I here? Why are you still married to be if you still want to fuck your ex?

Yanda burst out crying due to the shock she got from the lamp.

Sonke: Buka usuwenzeni?

Me: Fuck you.

I took the pillow and I started throwing them at him and he caught them.

Yanda did not stop crying and tears from my eyes didn't stop flowing.

I took his phone and I threw it at him and it hit the robe and the mirror from the robe shattered.

Sonke: Baby. Please.

I stopped at I ran out of things to throw at him.

Me: Why? Why Vuyo Sonke? Why?

He stood there all shocked. Shocked that I now know or shocked on who told me.

Me: You piece of shit. Used my car for to go take your hoes out while I stayed here nursing your family? Fuck you.

I started using my shoes to throw at him. A part of me felt like I was losing my mind as I couldn't make out half the words I said.

He managed to get hold of me and pushed me against the wall trying to calm me down but I started hitting him. I used all the strength I think I had to get him off me but he was just too strong for me

Yanda was now screaming her lungs out while I screamed and fought Sonke off me. A knock went off on the door and Sonke's mother screamed asking what is going on.

Neither of us could attend to the door as Sonke was afraid if he lets me go I will do something to hurt him and at the same time I was just pushing him off me so I can stab him with my heels. Sonke's mother started to knock hard on the door and at one stage I thought the door was going to crash down.

Mrs. Shange: Sonke. Lethu open this damn door.

Sonke pushed me in to the bed and pressed his knee against me.

Sonke: Calm down Lee.

I couldn't really see straight in to his eyes as my tears were all over the show but I could tell that I have scratched his face as he was bleeding.

The door swung opened. Sonke and Ceecee rushed inside.

I didn't stop fighting off me so Sonke's mother screamed for Sonke to let me go and he did.

I woke up and I continued slapping him until Sonke's mother got hold of me.

I sat on the bed and I just broke down. Ceecee rushed to Yanda and took her out of the room.

Sonke: Lethu what the fuck has got in to you.

Me: I am tired of you cheating on me. I want out of this relationship and I am taking Yanda with. You can fuck Vuyo and have other kids.

I woke up from the bed but Sonke's mother pulled me back and sat me down.

Sonke: Don't make retinal decisions when you are upset.

Me: No Ma, Imina isilima layikhaya. I am not cut out for this. Sonke has no respect for me and neither do you.

Sonke: Lethu you going to have to calm down.

Me: And if I don't? You going to hit me? Isn't it?

Mrs. Shange: Both of you stop it. Stop it.

She stood up and walked towards the door and closed it.

Mrs. Shange: fighting and hitting each other in front of the child. Utter nonsense. This is not how you were raised Sonke and nawe Lethu your parents are turning in their grave.

Me: Yes Ma you are right. They are. They raised me better than this and they wants me to live a better life than this. All this here. I don't deserve.

Mrs. Shange: Let me finish Lethokuhle. Can I finish?

I looked at her and then looked at my nails that were now broke.

I removed the ring from the finger and threw it on the floor and then covered my face.

I was so mad yet so broken, Sonke is such an asshole and I will never forgive him for as long as I live.

Mrs. Shange: Sonke. You bought this on yourself. I am done talking for you.

Sonke: Mom I didn't do anything. Lethu like to accuse me of things and then play the victim la.

I couldn't stand hearing his voice.

I woke up and walked over the shattered glass and his car keys was the first thing I spotted. I grabbed and my phone and handbag.

Sonke: You not leaving.

Me: There is nothing here left for me.

Mrs. Shange: Baby you cut your foot.

We all looked down my left foot was bleeding. I didn't even hear myself get cut but I was. I guess the pain in my heart was too much then the visual pain.

Me: Please bring my baby.

I looked at Sonke's mother and I could just see her heart shatter inside her.

Mrs. Shange: you can't leave.

Sonke: She is not leaving.

I directed my eyes to Sonke.

Me: What do I have left for me to stay here?

Sonke: Baby I didn't do anything.

Me: So I am making all this up?

Sonke: Why didn't you sit me down as your husband and ask me Lethu. Look around our room. Was all this necessary?

We looked at each other in our eyes.

Mrs. Shange: Lethu come, lets clean you up before you lose too much blood.

I could feel the pain piercing through my foot and in my leg that I even loss balance. Sonke tried to hold me but I pushed him away.

Sonke's mother stepped in and held my hand. She helped me in to the main house and put water in a basin for me with Dettol and I soaked my foot.

The cut was not too deep so she gave me pain killers and bandaged my foot and helped in to the guest room.

My heart was not here. I just wanted to be in my bed and away from the people that pretend to love me.

Me: I really want to drive home.

Mrs. Shange: How are you going to with your foot this hurt?

Me: My Car is automatic ma. I will make it home.

Mrs. Shange: No my baby. Just sleep it through and you will be better in the morning.

Me: My baby?

Mrs. Shange: Don't worry about her. She is asleep already in my room.

Me: Thank you.

She tucked me and sat on the edge of the bed.

Mrs. Shange: In our culture when a daughters weds a man. She leaves her home to live in the boy's home as a new daughter.

She looked at me.

Mrs. Shange: I know I have not treated you like the daughter that you are to me. Yes I take full responsibility for not being a good mother in law to you but I honestly do love you.

Her eyes started to tear.

Mrs. Shange: When Vuyo left Sonke. I told myself he will never find a good woman again then I met Noma and we did not click. When I met you for the first time I thought you were weak and just a spoiled brat who is after Sonke's money. I didn't like you until the twins bragged about the love you give them and Ceecee asked me to give you a chance and from the day you have proved yourself.

Sonke is so grown and mature and he knows his family is his priority and I know you see that in him. Sonke is not the Sonke you knew before you got married. He has grown.

I looked away from her eyes as my eyes started to tear again.

Mrs. Shange: I am not saying he is perfect. He is very far from perfect but he has nothing without you. Just know that.

She woke up and walked out of the door leaving me in my cold bed.

I cried trying to not think about everything we have been through. I have loves Sonke so much and my heart can only deal with so much.

Sonke is going to kill me. My heart cannot stand another heart break.

I said a prayer as I felt so alone and cold and hurt.

Dear God.

Here I am to pray in the name of the father. The son and the Holy Spirit.

I know you are tired of hearing me pray for the same thing over and over again.

This time god I need you to do things the right way.

I have stayed in this marriage even when I had a million reasons to leave.

I love Sonke but I love myself more. Yes I feel like I am nothing without him but you make a way even in the impossible times.

God.

If Sonke is not the man for me, please remove him out of my life permanently in your way.

Please heal my heart out of all the pain I have endured and

make my heart whole again.

Please heal me from the losses I have lost.

Please heal me from the abuse and cheating.

Most importantly please help forgive Sonke as you have forgiven us of our sins.

Please keep Sonke safe throughout the journey of his life.

Please protect my daughter Yanda and keep her happy forever until her last breath.

Please forgive me for all my sins and I have made and about to make.

Please heal me from it all.

In the name of the father. The Son and the Holy Spirit.

Amen.

After praying my heart felt at ease and less pain. I closed my eyes and the medication took over as I fell asleep.

Chapter Twelve Part One

I woke up with the sun-ray shining straight in to my eyes. I felt the pain in my leg and all the memories of last night came flashing back. I closed my eyes but they hurt so much.

I looked at the time on the side table and it was 9.30am. I noticed a tray with juice and a plate covered in a silver lid and a single rose in between the juice and the plate along with a note next to it including my phone and my wedding ring.

I smelled Sonke's sense and I just knew he was in this room. I closed my eyes and I could smell him all over me and the pillows. I woke my upper body up and pulled myself against the headboard.

My stomach grumbled as I would have normally had breakfast by this time.

I took the note first but ended up putting back as my stomach turned. I didn't want to spoil my appetite so I decided to eat my breakfast first.

A homemade full English breakfast. Grilled bacon. Grilled Tomatoes. Scrambled egg. Pork bangers and two slices of buttered toast.

I said grace and I dug in without giving myself enough time to admire such beauty in one plate.

After eating I drank my juice and then rested a bit to try and not rush myself in to reading the letter.

The house felt empty as if not one was home. I couldn't even hear Yanda screaming and trying to sing like she always does.

I took the note and I opened it and it read.

"No words could justify what I have done to you and our marriage. Asking for another chance would be unfair to you but living without will kill me."

Tears filled my eyes instantly. I took a deep breath in trying to keep tears from falling. I closed my eyes for a few minutes then I opened them.

I got distracted with a knock on the door.

Me: Come in.

The door opened slowly and Mamiki walked in with Yanda in her arms.

Yanda: Mama.

I smiled as I saw the one thing that's keeping me alive.

Mamiki walked in and hugged me and then handed Yanda over to me.

Me: Mama?

She smiled and started kissing me. I just held her tight in to my arms until Mamiki interrupted me.

Mamiki: How are you feeling?

Me: Oh my foot? Almost healed. I can feel that I am hurt but nothing major.

Mamiki: Just try to not press on it.

Me: I will. When did you arrive?

Mamiki: This morning. Sonke sent a driver for me.

Me: Oh. His at work?

Mamiki: No. his in your bedroom. I helped him clean it up.

Me: Oh.

Mamiki looked at me with so much sadness.

Mamiki: Are you sure you okay?

Me: Yes I am.

Mamiki: The two of you seningihlulile. It's all up to God now.

She woke up.

Mamiki: come, let me help you with bathing. I came with a few of your warm clothes.

Me: Thank you.

Mamiki: Come Yanda.

She took Yanda in to her arms and handed me her hand and helped me up. The foot was not as sore as I expected it to be.

We walked in to the En suit and she ran water for me and left. She came back after a while with a waterproof plaster and removed the bandage and put the plaster. She took Yanda.

Mamiki: Will you manage from here?

Me: Yes. Thank you. I will.

She smiled as she and Yanda exited.

I undressed and I laid on the hot water for minutes then I bath and used my leggings and a Mini dress with a coat over.

I sat on the bed and I went through my phone and I had a few missed calls from my sister Noxy so I called her.

Me: Noxi.

Noxy: Baby Sis.

Me: How are you?

Noxy: Better then you yazi.

Me: Huh?

Noxy: What happened?

Me: Where?

Noxy: Goodies called me asking if you okay because the neighbours heard you and Sonke fighting last night.

Me: Shucks.

Noxy: IseNanda lapho babe. Not Durban north.

Me: They right. We got in to an argument then I started throwing things around the room.

Noxy: Really now.

Me: I don't know what got in to me.

Noxy: This is now how you were raised.

Me: Noxy Please.

Noxy: I could tell this was true. Sonke didn't sound himself.

Me: You called him?

Noxy: Of Course I had to. I couldn't get hold of you.

Me: Noxy.....

Noxy: What? His your husband after all.

I took a deep breath in.

Noxy: What does that supposed to mean?

Me: I don't know Noxy. I am just tired.

Noxy: Off?

Me: The cheating, the lying. The fighting. I can't take it anymore.

Noxy: Every marriage is like that. I know we haven't spoken

much but I am not very far from where you are.

Me: What do you mean?

Noxy: Banzi got some chick pregnant and his family wants him to take her as a second wife.

Me: don't lie.

Noxy: I am going to kill him.

Me: Don't

Noxy: We should go home for a weekend. I miss you.

Me: I need you.

Noxy: I will always be here for you. I will come through when I get a chance.

Me: Thank you.

Noxy: Still at Inanda?

Me: Yes.

Noxy: Okay. No more fighting.

Me: Will try.

Noxy: Try?

Me: Okay. No more.

Noxy: Good. I love you.

Me: I love you too.

I hung up and placed my head against the pillow.

Someone knocked on the door.

Me: Come in.

The door opened slowly and it was Sonke's mother.

Mrs. Shange: Makoti.

Me: Ma

Mrs Shange: How are you feeling?

Me: Better.

Mrs Shange: I am happy to hear that.

I smiled as I looked away as I was now embarrassed of what I did last night.

Mrs Shange: Come. I made some donuts.

Me: I love them.

Mrs Shange: Ushilo uSonke.

I smiled at her as she said that but inside I was dying in pain.

I woke up and she held my hand and helped me walk out of the room and downstairs in to the lounge.

Sonke sat just opposite Mamiki and I sat next to Mamiki. I could tell he was looking at me but I couldn't look at him. It pained me looking at him.

He had Yanda's baby pillow on his lap and Yanda was fast asleep with her blanket over her.

Mamiki: Tea? Coffee?

Mrs Shange: Tea.

Sonke: Tea.

Mamiki looked at me.

Mamiki: Lethu?

Me: Me. nothing. Water should do.

Mamiki: But it's cold.

Me: Rooibos then.

Mamiki: Coming right up.

Sonke's mother woke up leaving me and Sonke in one room.

Sonke: How is your foot?

Me: Better.

Sonke: I am glad.

Sonke's mother walked in with a thrower and handed it to me.

Mrs. Shange: Please. I need you to keep warm with the wound. Otherwise you will be in pain the whole night.

Me: Thank you Ma.

I could feel Sonke's eyes piercing straight through me that I even struggled keeping my head up.

Mamiki walked in with Tea. Scones and donuts.

She placed the tray on the table and handed me my mug.

I held it and it was warm that my hands got attached to it right away. Mrs Shange was right, it was too damn cold. The thought of sleeping alone in that cold bed made my heart ache.

I took a donut a chocolate donut and pleased myself with it.

The gate buzzer went off and Mamiki attended to it. After a few seconds she came back and looked at me.

Mamiki: Lethokuhle. It is a delivery for you.

I looked at Sonke and then his mom. I tried waking up but Sonke woke up before me.

Me: I will see to it.

I sat back down while he placed Yanda aside on the couch. He stepped outside and then came back with a form I had to sign.

Sonke: Game delivery.

Me: Oh Yes. The dishwasher.

Sonke: You didn't tell me you buying a dish washer.

Me: I used my savings and your mom needs it since she doesn't have a helper.

Sonke: Oh

Mrs. Shange: Thank you love

The guys carried the machine to inside the house and Sonke's mom showed them where to have it placed and installed.

Sonke helped the guys were he could and in an hour they were done and they left.

Yanda woke up and Sonke's mother asked to take her along to the butchery to buy meat.

Sonke refused at first and then gave her a go ahead only if she used my car.

I didn't like the idea but I preferred my car that Sonke's mothers car.

I went to the outside room and it was sparkling clean but the mirrors were damaged. I stood there and all yesterday's flashbacks popped through.

I walked slowly and took my MacBook Bag. I heard the door closed and I turned with fear.

Sonke: Sorry if I scared you.

Me: It's okay.

Sonke: Can we talk.

Me: I don't know.

Sonke: Please.

I sat down on top of the bed and Sonke sat next to me.

Sonke: Listen. I am sorry about Vuyo. She is a family friend and I didn't think you would have a problem me seeing her after work.

I looked at him and I shook my head.

Me: You taking her out for dinner or supper or whatever it was don't not bother so much. What bothers me is that you lied in

my face and told me you are going to meet with king and I believed you.

He looked away not knowing what to say.

Me: I have sensed how much you all love Vuyo in this house and it is best for me to leave you guys be.

Sonke: This is crazy.

Me: Am I crazy? Do you know what you want? And why do you want what you want?

He didn't look at me and neither did he answer me.

Me: You and Vuyo have a history and I will never take your yesterdays with her. But I am here now and I need my husband and not a hoe.

He looked at me all furious as I mentioned the word hoe.

Me: Take it how you want to take it Sonke but I have played my part and paid my dues in this marriage. If something is not for you, you can't force it to be yours.

Sonke: So what are you trying to say?

Me: You choose. Vuyo or Me.

Sonke: It has always been you.

Me: No, It has always been the two of us if not your other hoes. I am not asking you for the impossible. I am asking you for what

you promised me in front of the priest. You promised me Loyalty.

He looked at me defeated.

Me: I have kept my promises and God knows I have tried.

Sonke: Okay I faulted more than anything in this relationship but you have to.

Me: I didn't say I was innocent.

He woke up and stood neat the sliding door.

Sonke: This has been hard for me Lethu. Sometimes I feel like you are with me because you don't want to be alone. Not because you love me enough.

Me: You know that is not true.

He turned and looked at me.

Sonke: I have caught you going on dates. Kissed someone other guys and cheated on my with your ex and lately you don't even want us to have other kids and all of a sudden you want to go back to study.

Where did all this come from?

I literally got a shock of my life. I didn't know Sonke was going through all these things.

I stood there and o just stared at him.

serif">Sonke: Do you even want to me with me?

My eyes got wet with tears threatening my eyes unplanned so I closed my eyes and took a deep breath in.

So If I didn't want you I would have left long time ago. The only one reason that I stayed was because I loved you and I still love you.

Sonke: Then let's fix our home

Me: What is there left for us to fix? The only things we do the most is fuck. Have kids. Kill our kids. Fuck again and then fight just to make up.

Sonke: Our marriage is not just about sex. It's about the connection. The chemistry. Growth. Love and building an empire.

Me: With Honesty and Loyalty missing.

Sonke: We can work to build on that. Lethu we have one hell of a chemistry and you know that bond we have is irreplaceable.

I looked away from him trying not to tear up.

He walked back and sat next to me.

Sonke: You have had million reasons to walk out of this marriage and find a decent husband for yourself but you didn't because you believed in love.

Me: How could I when you wouldn't let me.

Sonke: I allowed you Lee, for months when you were pregnant with Yanda or was it because you were not sure who the father was?

Me: Sonke Please.

Sonke: Lethokuhle. I had my reason of leaving but I didn't because you are my better half.

I looked at him and he was right in a way.

Me: I need to ask you something.

Sonke: Yes you may.

Me: Who was Siyabonga's biological mother?

Sonke: We don't need to bring the past.

Me: I want to know.

He didn't answer and he looked away.

Me: Vuyo?

He shook his head.

Me: Sam?

He shook his head.

Me: Philile?

He shook his head.

Me: Then who?

He lifted his head up and looked at me.

Sonke: Lisa.

Me: Lisa?

Sonke: Yes LK.

I started laughing through my teary eyes.

Me: This is a joke.

Sonke: We were young and naïve.

Me: Sonke; that is like a few years ago. This woman have older kids. How do I know they are not your kids?

Sonke: because it happened once and never happened again.

Me: That woman hates me. Why would she allow me to raise her child?

Sonke: Because she was Loyal to Sithembiso and didn't want anything to ruin their relationship.

Me: Wow.

Sonke: We were high and drunk.

Me: And you forgot you have a woman that loves you?

Sonke: I was still lost Lethu and it was way before we got married.

Me: But we were together.

Sonke: I am sorry.

Me: Noma. LK. Philile. Sam. Vuyo. So much to deal with.

Sonke: They were all my employees and fuck mates before you came along. You were special and I wanted to keep you as golden as you were.

Me: Did you ever hit them too?

He looked at me and lost all hopes he had in his face.

He woke up and stood against the robe and looked at me while I stared right in to him.

Sonke: No.

Me: Why me?

Sonke: I loved you the most.

My stomach turned and pained as he quotes those words.

Me: You are mine and I am yours till death do us apart. I think I will hunt you even when I am dead.

Me: were you going to kill me if Yanda was not your child?

Sonke: I will never kill the woman I love. I'd rather he stripped of all my weights and gold before I ever kill you.

He laughed but I didn't.

Me: Please be honest.

Sonke: I don't know Lethu. I am still working on my anger issue and I can't tell what I would have done but all I know is that I wouldn't be here if you are not here.

He kneeled before me and placed both his hands on my cheek.

Sonke: I am not perfect but I will forever chose you.

He kissed me and I didn't decline him.

His lips were as soft as a rose petal and he smelled good of his Hugo boss cologne.

I kissed him back gently while he lifted his body up moved me to lie on top of the bed while we kissed.

We started undressing each other while still kissing and lost in another world.

Before reality kicked in he was inside of me with my legs spread apart for him to feel every bit of me. I felt every inch of his dick as he stroked me and I moaned in pleasure.

I climaxed in a crazy way as he was going continuing to please me. I stopped him and I got on top of him and I started to ride him slowly and gently while my hands massaged his balls.

I couldn't take it anymore and neither did he. He held me tight and wrapped his arms around me and started fucking me hard while I screamed his name in joy.

We both hit the climax together and collapsed against each other.

He wrapped his arms around me as we laid in bed trying to come back from cloud nine.

Sonke: I love you. You are mine and I am yours till death do us apart.

We laid in silence as I felt his heart beating peacefully.

Sonke: Lee

Me: Mhmm

Sonke: I am sorry if I ever made you feel less of a woman.

Mother and wife to me.

I didn't say anything as I was not sure if he really did make me feel that way or he just didn't respect me enough.

Sonke: I know things will never be the same between us and I know half of it is my fault. Love should have bound me home with my wife and kids. I am sorry that I am not perfect. A good

guy that goes to church every Sunday, go on holidays every month end and shower you with gifts. I am really sorry I have never been my best with you. I am sorry about the abuse. The cheating and not respecting you. If I could I would take everything back but I can't. I am sorry.

I felt my heart rate beating fast like drums. He said all that I have wished for him to say.

I closed my eyes and said I silence prayer.

Dear God.

I hope it is not too late to for us.

Amen.

I turned and I looked at him but it felt like his eyes were hurting me and my eyes were sparkling due to the tears threatening my eyes.

I looked away and he moved my chin for me to look at him.

Sonke: If you want to leave me I won't stop you. If you want to kill me I won't stop you but please give me another chance to be a good husband and a good father to Yanda.

Tears rolled from my eyes. I quickly moved my hand to wipe them but he held my hand back and wiped the tears from my eyes.

Sonke: I did this to you. Allow me to clean my mess.

I just threw myself in his chest and buried my face in him and cried. He held me tight and wrapped his warm arms around me until I was done crying.

Sonke: I have loved you then. I love you now and I will love you forever Sonkesethu Shange. I have no intentions of spending the rest of my life without you.

We kissed and made love again until I fell asleep in his arms.

I woke up a few hours later and Sonke was not in bed. Outside it was dark and rained hard so I quickly showered and got in to my ward PJ's and a gown. I locked the door and walked in to the main house.

Everyone sat in the lounge watching TV. Sonke was busy in his MacBook and Yanda was in her chair eating marshmallows.

I greeted everyone and I walked to the kitchen where Mamiki was busy cooking. The aroma almost knocked me off my feet as I could tell she cooked Tribe and dumplings.

Mamiki: Makoti.

Me: Ma.

Mamiki: How is your foot?

Me: It's like I was never hurt.

Mamiki: One of the strongest ladies I know.

I blushed to that compliment.

Me: Need help?

Mamiki: Just to set the table.

Me: I will take care of it.

I started setting the table with plates. Soup bowls and cutleries.

Mamiki warmed the food and I went to call the family then we all sat down and said grace.

We all dug in. Mamiki outdid herself as it was out of this world.

Sonke's mother seemed happier than Sonke and I and I could tell she had a lot to ask but didn't know how to.

Ceecee: Work tomorrow?

Sonke: How about you take an off and stay home. We are behind with Lethu not at work.

Ceecee: That is fine.

Mrs. Shange: And your leg?

Me: I feel no pain now.

Mrs. Shange: Sonke told me you are feeling better.

I laughed at that comment as I knew what she was on about.

Mrs. Shange: I will keep Yanda today if you guys are fine with it.

I looked at Sonke and he looked at me.

Sonke: Lethu you fine with it.

Me: I have no problem.

After supper we all has tea and biscuits then we went to sleep.

Sonke and I cuddled the whole night. It was as if we had not seen each other for months.

The next morning we used his golf to work. I did all payment that was required then we closed off at 12.30pm. We drove to Virginia to check on the house and Sonke called the security company to make sure the house is secured.

We met King and JT for dinner at Tasha's then we went his home.

We spent the weekend over at his home.

On Monday Yanda turned 1.

We decided to order spur meals for supper and Kiddies meal for kinds.

Around 5pm we had a feast. Yanda slept throughout the evening as she was crabby the whole day.

Sonke got her a few outfits from Polo kids even though they were big for her.

The next week Sonke went back to work while I worked from home. Sonke's mom was out the whole time while I chilled with Mamiki and Yanda.

Sonke and I managed to be civilised with each. Ceecee was just supportive as she always is.

On Friday Mamiki and I went to Virginia clean the house. Sonke also arrived early as he had to go pick his uncle up from the airport.

Mamiki made sure the house was sparkling while I made sure Yanda's outfit was set.

Sonke's mother came back over with Yanda and Ceecee with her Son. I made sure their rooms were prepared.

I roasted lamb with veggies and corn bread for supper.

We had supper which I made then we went back to sleep.

Chapter Twelve Part Two

In the morning I drove to UMhlanga cake boss and I picked Yanda's cake up while Sonke picked up our outfits.

Mamiki helped Lolo's deco wit setting up and Sonke's mother helped with picking up the platters from pick n pay.

I made sure we have Meat Platter. Snack platters. Cheese platters. Fruits platters and steamed veggies platters.

Ceecee helped with marinating the meat while my sister Noxy helped with making sure the kids are dressed for the party.

Around 12pm the garden was packed with kids with jumping castles, Hula-hoops and water gun. Sonke had extra security in the house while Mamiki and Mathema helped with making sure the kids are safe.

Bantu arrived at 1pm with his two boys and his new baby sitter who was not Kate or Sibahle.

Noxy and I didn't want to bother him as his time for interrogation was coming.

We all sang for Yanda and she cut her cake with me and Sonke helping her.

She clung on to her dad like it was the last time she is seeing him, she didn't want to be carried by anyone except for Sonke.

Lolo's crew swerved the kids and then us. I sipped on the cocktails while my friends sipped on those Hennessy and Jameson.

Around 3.30pm Vuyo walked in with her two kids and I just wanted to die.

I looked at Sonke and then his mom then Ceecee. They all had their eyes glued on me.

I played it cool and greeted her with the biggest smile on my face then I woke up and walked in to my house with Yanda. It was not that long and Sonke walked in to the kitchen.

Me: Get that bitch out of my house.

Sonke: I don't know why she is here but I want her out.

Bantu walked and took Yanda from me.

Bantu: Who is she?

Sonke: Ask your brother in law

I clicked my tongue and walked back to my friends.

Vuyo was sitting with Sonke's mother who looked so uncomfortable.

King walked up to her within minutes and whispered something to her. She turned and looked at me and I smiled and cheered

my drink to her. She woke up and screamed for her kids who came back running to her.

She walked towards me whole king followed her with her kids.

She smiled as she stopped in front of me.

Vuyo: Drink to that baby. And enjoy it too.

She walked pass me entering my house but king stopped her and asked her to go right around as she was not allowed to enter my house.

Noxy: Now?

Me: Sonke's bitch.

Ian: No.

Me: I don't know if they fucking or she wants him.

Zeeno: Disappointing.

Cindy: Bitch probably wants him. You know Sonke is down for you.

Ian: Sonke has been a problem nje with woman.

Zeeno: I don't know why you are still with him.

Me: His my husband

Zeeno: That keeps cheating kanjena? Respect yourself and walk away nje oe. Otherwise you will die and leave Yanda with these hoes.

Zeeno's words killed me inside. It was so true but my heart was fighting not to agree with her.

Goodies: Trust me. Every man is a hoe.

Ian: I am not.

Zeeno: You are not a man

We all laughed.

Ian: But I do cheat ke. Maybe I should teach Lee on how to.

We all laughed out loud. Deep down I knew I was capable of cheating as I have done it and almost hit a flop on it.

Noxy: As much as we all lie in our hearts. Man all cheat. Right now I wish I was not married.

Ian: Jesus. Not even a year yet.

Noxy: I rushed everything.

Me: You love him.

Noxy: Maybe that's the problem.

Zeeno: I don't see myself nje get married guys. I would kill my nigger if he would cheat on me.

Me: That is what I used to say.

Noxy: But it is different when you are living for someone.

Me: Our kids.

Ian: True.

Zeeno: Don't be stuck in a fucked up marriage just because of your kids. They will grow up and find happiness while you are stuck in misery.

Me: Sonke loves me.

Zeeno: Why hasn't he changed?

Cindy: He has.

Zeeno: I don't think so.

Me: He has.

Zeeno: How?

Me: I am married to him, not you.

Zeeno: Marcus was a good guy to you.

Ian: May his soul rest in peace.

Zeeno: His dead.

Zeeno looked at me.

Ian: Duur. Who does not know that?

Zeeno: Woah.

Cindy: Who is that?

Noxy: Lethu's Ex.

Ian: A good looking rich ex.

Me: Who didn't know how to treat a woman.

Ian: What did you expect? The guy had no mother.

Noxy: You seem to know a lot.

Ian: We hanged a bit.

Noxy: Or you mean you fucked.

Goodies: No Ian.

Ian: No, not with me.

Me: Who?

Ian: Shaun. But it was after you guys broke up.

Me: Wow.

Zeeno: Shaun would never do that.

Goodies: He is coming I will ask him.

Me: No Need. I am just shocked ukuthi Marcus fucked a gay guy.

Noxy: I don't believe it. Shaun probably wanted him not that they fucked.

Goodies: I second that.

Ian: Possible.

Me: Doesn't matter now. His dead.

Zeeno: How did he die?

Ian: I have no idea.

Me: Let's talk about something else guys

Cindy: Yazi ngempela.

Goodies: like me.

Ian: Wedding plans?

Goodies: I am struggling with conceiving.

Zeeno: You will soon.

Goodies: When?

Noxy: Lord. Just be patient with yourself.

Goodies: What if I will never have kids after my first pregnancy.

Ian: Pregnancy?

Goodies: Still Born.

Me: That was long time ago and the doctors assured you that you will be able to have kids again.

Goodies: I am just scared.

Noxy: Don't be.

Zeeno: All in good time boo.

Ian: Fuck more

Goodies: Fuck you.

We cracked up laughing until Sonke walked up to us with Yanda holding Sonke's hand.

Sonke: Ladies.

My friends greeted back.

He kissed my cheek but it felt so awkward after what we were discussing.

Sonke: Can we talk?

Me: Sure.

Noxy carried Yanda as Sonke and I walked inside the living room.

He hugged me from behind and squeezed my boob.

Me: Babe we have guests.

Sonke: I just missed you. You looked so happy with your friends and I got jealous because you don't laugh like that when you are with me.

I turned around and looked at him in awe. He kissed my lips unexpectedly trying to distract me.

He grabbed my butt and I could just feel his manhood sticking on my tummy.

I kissed him back and the nearest place we could go to fuck was the gym room.

I stopped him and pulled him to the gym and I locked the door.

He grabbed my butt and kissed me like he was crazy.

He sat on the couch and I sat on top of him lifting my skirt up. He pulled my thong on the side and entered me. I started riding him while he unbuttoned my shirt revealing my nipples.

He started kissing and smoothing sucking on them and I just rode him.

I helped me with putting his hands on my hips and helped me with increasing the pace.

I tried not to moan but it felt so good that I leaned over and started kissing his neck and placing love bites unintentionally. It didn't take us that long until he reached a climax then I collapsed on top of him.

Just when we were about to catch our breath someone tried opening the gym door but it locked.

We both looked at each other and I woke up and fixed myself while he did the same.

Mrs. Shange: Sonke. Are you here?

We looked at each other.

Mrs. Shange: Where are these people?

We did not respond until we heard her footsteps leaving.

I quickly ran and opened the door and walked to the study, leaving Sonke to deal with his mom.

I stayed in a study for five minute is not less than I walked out. I bumped in to Mathema and she smiled at me.

Mathema: Sonke's mom is looking for you.

Me: Oh. Where is she?

Mathema: In the garden.

I cleared my throat and walked outside passing my friends.

Ian: Fix your hair. Hoe.

I realized my bun was now opening due to me being on top of my beast.

I let my braids lose and continued walking. I reached Sonke's mom who was now chit chatting away with her friends who just arrived.

Me: Ma. You were looking for me?

Mrs. Shange: Oh my baby, never mind. Mamiki is bring the snacks for my friends.

Me: Okay Ma.

Mrs. Shange: Let me introduce you to my colleagues.

She introduced me to her colleagues, Mamiki came over with the snacks and wine.

The ladies wasted no time in enjoying themselves.

I left the ladies and went back to my friends who were now half tipsy and eating chicken and pork platters.

I joined them as sex tends to make me hungry at times.

I carried Yanda who was now super sleepy. I sat down and made her sleep while chatting away with my friends.

Ceecee took her to her room to sleep in peace. She also had her friends and kid over so she did not feel lonely.

Around 6pm people started leaving, I was super tipsy as well as the entire family.

Mamiki prepared supper for us which was pork left over from the party.

I bath Yanda and tucked her in then I called it a night. I showered while Sonke was preparing the bed.

We had one of those drunk nights sex until late night.

In the morning I woke up with a hung so I drank painkillers then went downstairs to prepare breakfast.

Around 9am we were all eating breakfast and reminiscing about the night before. AT 2pm the family left. Leaving me and Sonke to sort out Yanda's gift as Mamiki was off.

We cooked dinner and made supper together then had a mini family body.

I didn't want to talk about Vuyo so I didn't stress myself over that hoe.

After tucking Yanda in Sonke and I laid in each other's arms all I wanted to do was sleep but all he wanted to do was fuck and to be honest I gave in. no one hits it better like Sonke.

After our steaming session we cuddled until I fell asleep in his arms.

The next morning I decided to wake baby up in style, I felt as if he was doing all the hard work the night before then we cuddled just before we could get ready for work.

Sonke: Babe.

Me: Mhm

Sonke: You haven't been taking your contraceptives.

Me: Yes.

Sonke: Why?

Me: Yanda is over a year now.

He got up from the position he was sitting on and looked at me.

Sonke: You mean you ready?

I nod my head.

Sonke: Woah.

Me: you not ready?

Sonke: I am always ready.

Me: I just want us to plan this pregnancy together. I don't want to be in shock when I find out.

Sonke: I love that too.

Me: I need a boy in this house.

Sonke: Yes yes yes but even if we get another girl. I will be a blessing.

We kissed and the made up again making sure we having the best fun in bed ever.

We showered and then we got ready for work.

The next week was busy at work as we were backlogged and it was month end. I had to be at work at 7am up to 7pm which was not pleasing but I had to make sure that I work hard for my business.

Sonke also got in a few clients and we were expanding to Stellenbosch.

It was much of the same for the next weeks and we planned on launching the office in two months' time. The recruitment team was busy with hiring new people and promoting old staff who wanted to relocate.

Noxy and I had to move Mathema to Gauteng to take care of Bantu's kids as Kate left him, dumping the child with him and disappearing with just a stupid note saying "I didn't have a choice. Just know that I will always love you and your family". Sibahle was married and highly pregnant with her second baby.

Banzi and Noxy were as happy as Sonke and I.

Sonke proved to be the best husband I could have possible asked for. We spend all weekends together with Yanda who was too much of a drama queen.

I struggled a lot falling pregnant due to the accident that caused me to miss carriage so it strained me a bit but Sonke was just there with lot of love, Private dinners, Secret lunch deliveries, Flowers delivered, Great sex and helping with cooking. Breakfast in bed and no hoes troubling us.

Baba uZondi looked after the house in Smallville, Noxy and I had alternate to check on the house, Sonke and I also spent a

few weekends over there and Mamiki helped once a week with cleaning the place with extra pay of course.

The launch in Stellenbosch was a success, we had over 900 employees employed in the branch including the warehouse. Sonke and I alternated in travelling to the Western Cape for meetings.

Cindy took good care of the accommodation company and we were pleased with the way business was doing.

Ceecee was also one of our employees that moved to Cape Town as she wanted to relocate. Sisanda was out and about with her friends and didn't care much about making peace with the family.

Chapter Thirteen Part One

I walked in to the office and Noxy was sitting inside eating breakfast.

Me: Jesus you scared me.

Noxy: Good morning.

Me: What are you doing here?

Noxy: To see my sister.

Me: And you eating?

Noxy: I was starving.

Me: In my office.

Noxy: Whatever, I came to show you my new ride.

Me: You upgraded?

Noxy: I now own two cars.

Me: Whoop whoop congrats sis.

I walked over my table and left my bags then I hugged and kissed her.

Me: So are we not test driving this car?

Noxy: After my breakfast.

Me: I swear you are pregnant.

Noxy: Not anytime soon.

Me: Since we are on that topic. Sonke and I are trying again.

I walked to close the door and I sat opposite her.

Noxy: Are you sure you are ready?

Me: Yes I am. Yanda ukhulile manje.

Noxy: True. Let me guess. Sonke is happy about it?

Me: You know him better.

We laughed about it.

Me: I Think I am already.

Noxy: Why haven't you checked yet?

Me: No time. This is business is taking too much of me.

Noxy: It will have to wait.

Me: No ways.

Noxy: You need a PA.

Me: Urg No.

Noxy: How will you cope?

Me: Like I have always been coping.

Noxy: Hayi. Qubekani.

Sonke walked in while Noxy and I were lost in our conversation

Sonke: Sbari.

Noxy: Mkhonyana.

Sonke walked over to Noxy, Noxy woke up and they hugged each other then he walked over to me and kissed me on my cheek.

Noxy: So old school.

Sonke burst out laughing while I was still lost in “So Old School”.

Sonke: That is my signature.

Noxy: I see you. Your grace.

They both laughed then Sonke shook his head.

Sonke: Let me leave you to it. I just wanted to halla because I heard you were here.

Noxy: Thank you. Just need to gossip about something with Lethu.

Sonke: As long as you guys are not planning to murder someone.

Noxy: Not yet.

He shook his head again and said his goodbyes and walked out.

Me: I was wondering what you guys are planning for Christmas this year.

Noxy: I haven't planned anything as yet. What is on your mind?

Me: I was thinking we go on a 7 day cruise, family, friends and kids.

Noxy: Good idea.

Me: Approve?

Noxy: I will checks with Banzi first.

Me: Do you think he will have a problem?

Noxy: He has a lot of problems lately.

Me: Like?

Noxy: That is story for another day.

Me: But check with him and our friends.

Noxy: I will.

Me: Thank you.

Noxy: Well baby sis, it is my turn to go.

Me: Thank you for the visit.

Noxy: Pleasure.

She gathered her handbag and walked out.

She didn't seem as enthusiastic as my sister is and I could just tell she was not okay.

I called Banzi to find out if Noxy was okay but he didn't answer so I walked down to Sonke's office and I closed the door behind me.

Sonke: Noxy is gone?

Me: Yeah, she left a few minutes ago but she doesn't seem herself.

Sonke: I didn't see anything wrong.

Me: I've known her all my life, she is just not okay and Banzi is not taking my calls.

Sonke: Why are you getting involved in other people's marriage?

Me: Babe.

Sonke: For real, if she did not see the need of telling you anything pho wena uhlanganaphi?

His question was followed by a straight face.

Me: Never mind, forget I even came here.

I turned my back on him ready to leave his office but beat me to the door.

He stood there and he just smiled at me making my heart melt, I wanted to smile back but I did not want to give him the satisfaction.

Sonke: I was just saying Sithandwa sami, my intentions were not to piss you off but you know how your sister feels about being discreet with her life. I am sure she will tell you when the timing is right.

Sonke had a point, as much as I wanted to know what was bothering my sister so much, I also wanted to respect her space and life.

Me: Maybe you right.

Sonke walked up to me and placed his arms around me and gave me a blissful kiss.

Sonke: Relax and let finish up early so we could go home and continue making out baby.

I laughed out loud then planted a baby kiss on his sexy lips and walked out going to my office.

I walked from my office until my phone rang from an unknown number.

Me: Lethokuhle Khumalo hello.

No one spoke but I could hear that there was someone on the line as I could hear their breath.

Me: Hello

No one responded.

I ended the call.

While I was trying to figure out on who that could have been, I received a text on my phone.

[Hi Lethu, its Sisanda here. I need your help. Please meet with me today at bridge city spur around 3pm. I have no one to turn to and you are the only person that can help me. Please don't tell Sonke.]

My heart skipped a beat and my body literally froze.

Sisanda has never been a friend to me to ask me for favors, what is it that she could possibly want from me?

I wanted to tell Sonke but at the same time it would not have been fair on her since I know they are not on speaking terms.

I replied back to her.

Me [Okay, I will see you then.]

I tried working but I just couldn't, so I decided to check on the cruise availability and yes it was. Leaving from the 24th of December to the 3rd of January. A 10 day cruise.

I sent Sonke an email with the link attachment and asked him if mom and Ceecee would be interested.

I then tried working even though I was distracted with Sisanda's meeting.

Around 1pm Sonke walked up to my office with lunch, we sat together and ate while discussing the cruise idea, he seemed keen about it as much as I was and he gave me a go ahead and told me he will speak with King and JT and his mom and Ceecee but I must speak with my family and friends.

He kind off realized that I was a bit edgy but he didn't pay much attention to it.

Around 3pm I packed my bags and left without telling anyone where I was going.

I got in to my beamer and I made my way to bridge city. At 14:50 I was parking my car, I took my handbag and locked my car and walked up the escalators to Spur. I looked around for her and I spotted her near the pay point.

I walked towards her and I sat down opposite her, she looked like a mess. Mot the Sisanda I know.

Me: Hi.

Sisanda: Thank you for coming through.

Me: Sure, you family.

Sisanda: I need your help, I have nowhere to stay. My boyfriend kicked me out and took the kids to live with his mom Efolweni and right now I am broke and jobless.

She was tearing as she said that to me.

Me: You could have told me this over the phone.

Sisanda: I didn't want you to think that I am lying.

Me: I would never think that of you.

Sisanda: I don't know you that well I guess.

Me: Do you need cash?

Sisanda: I need a place to stay.

Me: I don't have any accommodations that Sonke does not know off.

Sisanda: Sonke owns duplex of apartments in Duran north that is written under my mother's name, there are two flats available at the moment and I can move in on one of them.

Me: Flats? Where in Durban north.

Sisanda: Near the police station.

Me: The only apartments that are there are the ones Sam was staying on.

Sisanda: Who is Sam?

I looked at her and she looked at me confused.

Me: Never mind. Do you want me to take you there?

Sisanda: Please.

Me: The keys?

Sisanda: The caretaker keeps spare copies.

Me: Your clothes?

Sisanda: I will have to stop at my Ex's place and pick them up.

Me: Where is that?

Sisanda: C section KwaMashu.

Me: Okay let's go.

Sisanda: I need to pay for my bill but I don't have any cash.

Me: How much?

Sisanda: I think R210.

Me: I will swipe because I don't have any cash with me.

Sisanda: Okay

We walked to the pay point and rang up her bill and I paid, we got in to the car and she directed me to C section kwamashu. I waited for her outside a face brick house while she packed her staff, she came out after 15 minute with three pin packets and stuffed them in the boot then we drove to Durban north.

My phone rang and it was Sonke calling so I didn't answer it because Sisanda would probably think I betrayed her.

She directed me to the exact complex that Sam lives in and all the memories came back flooding.

She could see that I am not myself but she didn't bother asking me anything.

We got out of the car and walked to the care takers flat, I knocked and an elderly white man walked out and looked at Sisanda then me. He greeted both of us with so much respect and allowed us in to his flat.

Sisanda told him we require a key for one available flat as she will be moving in, she didn't give us any problems and he also addressed me by Mrs. Shange.

I asked him not inform Mrs. Shange the first and Mr. Shange as I have not advised them of this decision. He was fine with it. We walked out as he took us to the flat.

It was a few doors away from where I found Sonke and Sam fucking before I shot him.

We got inside in to a flat that was fully furnished. He left us and I helped Sisanda with moving her stuff inside.

I asked her if she needs any cash and grocery and she said yes, I told her I will go to the mall while she unpacked and cleaned herself up. I drove to the mall and withdraw R2500, I walked in to Woolworths home and I got her a few already made meals and I got her grocery and meat to keep her going for the month, I got her toiletries and then I got in to my car and I drove to the complex.

She had already bath and looked better then how she was, I helped unpack the grocery and then I gave her the R2500.

Sisanda: Thank you so much Lethu. I don't know what to say or do to show you how thankful I am

Me: all you have to do now is try and get your kids back, we all know he is not the father of the kids.

She looked at me and then looked away.

Sisanda: How will I take care of them Lethu, I am unemployed and homeless.

Me: You are no longer homeless, I will try and see who I can get to try and hook you up with a job. Right now focus on getting the kids back and fixing yourself.

Sisanda: What about Sonke and mom? They will kick me out once they know I live here.

Me: I will deal with them. Just relax and I will call you by tomorrow to tell you about the job.

Sisanda: Thank you so much Lethu.

Me: It is my pleasure.

I woke up and walked out the door and walked in to my car.

I sat on my car looking around the complex and I got mad thinking how Sonke could have hidden this from me. So this was the place he brought all his hoes for a one night of steaming sex.

I wanted to go home and ask him all this bullshit but then if I did, he will know Sisanda lives here.

I started my car and drove home as it was now 6pm, I didn't know what I will tell Sonke but I will cross the bridge when I get there.

I called Mamiki on my way just to test the waters.

She answered on a third ring.

Mamiki: MaKhumalo.

Me:Hi Ma, Unjani?

Mamiki: I am good and how are you?

Me: I am fine. Bengifuna ukwazi if usonke usefikile yini?

Mamiki: Yes, kade efikile Sisi.

Me: Is he angry?

Mamiki: I seems fine to me.

Me: Okay. I am on my way home.

Mamiki: okay but I didn't cook because I thought you would come back home early.

Me: Oh No.

Mamiki: Should I prepare something now?

Me: No, it is okay Ma. I will get some take away.

Mamiki: Okay Sisi.

Me: Thanks Ma.

I hung up and drove to the Durban north center and walked to Woolworths.

I got a full grilled chicken, Steamed veggies, savory rice with green salad.

I walked out and drove straight home. As soon as I arrived home I texted Sisanda to tell her I arrived safely at home and she must take it easy.

I parked my car in the garage while saying a silent prayer.

I walked in and Sonke was busy feeding Yanda butternut.

He gave a look I have not seen in ages that I actually felt cold in to my bones.

Me: Hey Babe.

I kissed His cheek then kissed Yanda.

Me: Sorry, I had a late meeting.

He didn't respond to me, instead he continued feeding Yanda.

I walked in to the kitchen and I warmed the meat and placed it into the dining table.

Sonke got up and took Yanda upstairs while I sat there feeling so guilty.

I stared in to blank space until Mamiki walked in, I didn't even hear her walking in, I just felt warm hands on my shoulder.

Mamiki: Are you okay?

Me: I am fine Ma, I was just lost in thoughts.

Mamiki: Okay.

She sat next to me and helped me dish up the food and we started eating. Sonke came down after 15 minute if not more and he sat opposite me.

Me: Should I make the food warmer?

He looked at me and then looked at the food.

Sonke: I don't want this.

I looked at him and then Mamiki.

Me: It's what we have babe.

Sonke: What we have?

Me: I came late so I decided to get take outs.

Sonke: Well I don't want this.

Me: Fine.

Mamiki: I can make something.

Sonke: No Ma, Lethu is my wife and it's her duty to make sure I eat.

He stared right in to my eyes as he said that. I woke up and walked to the freezer and I took out the "we are food" frozen bolognaise and I defrosted it then I put it on the oven and sat on the kitchen counter.

I poured myself a glass of wine as I no longer had the apatite to even finish my food. After 20 minute I took out his pasta and I served him, I cleared my food and left it in the fridge. I walked upstairs and I took a shower then I went to check on Yanda and she was fast asleep.

My phone rang and to my surprise it was Sisanda, I put my phone on silence and then left it on my side table. I said a prayer then I got in to bed.

Sonke walked in after a few minute and he headed straight to the en suit then came out after a few minutes.

He smelled fresh, he sat on the edge of the bed with towel wrapped around his waist.

He didn't face me and he didn't seem to be interested in facing me.

Sonke: So are you going to tell me where you are coming from.

I laid in bed pretending to be sleeping, lying to my husband was the one thing I really didn't want to do but at the same time Sisanda is dependent on me.

Sonke: I know you are awake, Please answer me.

I opened my eyes as I could hear his voice started to sound agitated.

Me: I was on a meeting I told you

Sonke: With?

Me: A new client.

Sonke: Name?

Me: Huh

Sonke: Name of the client.

Me: Erm, its Khoza. Charmaine Khoza.

Sonke: From?

Me: Erm... I think Cape Town.

Sonke: You think?

Me: We didn't get to a part where he stays.

He laughed out loud but in a sarcastic way then he turned to look at me.

Sonke: So you are lying to me now?

Me: I am not.

Sonke: let's start this again okay and think before you answer me.

He turned his whole body and looked at me.

Sonke: Where were you?

I looked away from his eyes as I knew he was going to see through my eyes that I am lying.

Me: Meeting.

Sonke: With?

I tried saying out the name but it wouldn't come out, I just stared at him.

Sonke: Who were you meeting Lethokuhle?

I left my blood running cold and my feet started freezing while I thought of a way out.

Sonke: Don't make me do something I will regret Lethu. I beg you.

He stared right in to my eyes and I could just see he was ready to punch the fuck out of me.

Me: Sisanda Shange.

His eyes widened and his face changed to an angry facial expression.

Sonke: why?

Me: She needed cash.

Sonke: You really think that I am stupid?

I reached for my phone and I opened it to her text and showed her the messages she sent me and my responses.

Me: Look.

He went through it and then looked at me.

Sonke: Ubefuna ini?

Me: Money

Sonke: For what?

Me: Accommodation and food

Sonke: What happened to the man she lives with?

Me: I think they broke up

Sonke: Why?

Me: She said he was hitting her

He looked at me without even saying a word

Me: She is vulnerable Sonke, if you could have seen her. She is not the Sisanda we know.

Sonke: How much did you give her?

Me: R2500.

Sonke: Without telling me first?

Me: She asked me not to tell you.

Sonke: I see.

He woke up and switched the main lights on and laid next to me. I tried reaching out for him but he was just cold. I held him anyway.

Me: I am sorry I didn't say anything.

Sonke: The fact is that you were about to lie to me. How do I trust you are telling me the truth?

Me: Baby I am telling the truth and promise me you are not going to ask her.

He didn't say anything, instead he just kept his body stiff and didn't even turn to look at me.

Me: Baby please, I promised her.

Sonke: You are begging me? After she almost killed my mom?

Me: Your mom also killed her mom.

Sonke: Really.

He got up the bed and switched the main lights on.

Sonke: Are you for real?

Me: No one is perfect la Sonke, I am not saying what she did is right but just try and put yourself in her shoes for once. The only thing you should be doing is making sure she is well take care off.

Sonke: So all these years I have been playing houses with her?

Me: I don't know your past or the relationship you guys have, but this is your blood Sonke.

Sonke: You are something else.

I woke up and walked towards him, placed my hands on his neck and forced him to look at me.

Me: If she is your enemy then fine, better the enemy you know then the one you don't.

He stared in to my eyes all blank.

I planted a kiss on his lips, then I went on in to a deep kiss. He didn't fight me back but he kissed me back then lifted me up and I wrapped my feet's around his waist. He walked to the bed backwards while I still kissed him.

By the time we reached the bed, his manhood was already aching for me. He got on top of me but I stopped him. I woke up from the bed while he laid on it and I gave him a BJ, he placed his hands on my head and moved me to the right direction as he groaned. Just when he was about to cum I stopped and took my shorts off and I got on top of him and I started riding him while he took off my vest exposing my boobs. I rode him until I climaxed. He got me off him and laid me flat on my stomach and entered my pussy from behind and started fucking me hard. I started grabbing on them pillows and speaking gibberish as he fucked me so damn good. We both

came together the same time then he collapsed on top of me while holding me tight.

In the morning he was already showering when I woke up so I decided to set the bed and I took out clothes we will use then I joined him in the shower.

Mamiki has already made breakfast when we got to the dining room so we dug in then we left for work.

We didn't speak much about Sisanda or his mom after fucking last night and I preferred we keep it that way since I did not tell him the whole truth.

I spoke to Sisanda every now and then to check up on her without telling Sonke anything.

On Friday Sonke made us finish work early as he wanted us to go out for dinner. He made sure that Yanda was over at his mom so we could finish late.

We got home and we changed to evening dresses then we drove with my beamer to protea hotel and we had a buffet.

The good was out of this world but most importantly I enjoyed being in the presence of a man that makes my heart skip a beat.

After dinner we took a walk along the coast, holding hands and kissing each other none stop. At around 11pm we decided to go home and have a time of our lives.

We drove to home listening to Celine Dion, he held my hand in between the drive. Life felt so perfect.

We got home and we explored each other like there was no tomorrow.

The next day I called the deco to help in organising Sonke's birthday party. Hubby was finally turning 30 and it seemed too exciting for us and I wanted it to be special.

I spend an hour in the gym with my laptop as I wanted it to be a surprise.

After a while I left the room and walked in to the kitchen and he was cooking with nothing but an apron on. I almost dies looking at him. He is the hottest thing alive.

I sat on the kitchen counter just looking at him and smiling to myself. He looked at me and smiled.

Sonke: Since you gave me breakfast in bed. I will give you the most exquisite lunch.

I blushed and looked away.

She held my hand and led me to the dining table and he had all sort of starters placed on the table. From chicken wings to kebabs, beef strips, roasted lamb and pulled pork.

He sat me down and poured mojito with ice.

Sonke: Just the way you love it.

I smiled as he handed me my plate, he kissed my cheek and ran upstairs and he came back with denim shorts only with no t-shirt.

I looked at him all surprised.

Sonke: We going out after lunch, so be quick about it.

He sat opposite me and we kept giving each other the stare and then looking away.

Me: Where are we going?

Sonke: To the beach.

Me: Beach?

Sonke: Yes

I looked at him all strange as I knew he was up to something.

Sonke: Eat before the food gets cold.

I started eating and it shocked me that Sonke can make something this yummy. I could not stop licking my fingers as I was lost in another world.

Sonke: Nice?

Me: Out of this world.

Sonke: I love watching you enjoy my food.

Me: I don't think you cooked this.

Sonke: Trust me I did.

Me: I trust you with my life but not with food.

He woke up and kissed me then whispered in my ear.

Sonke: While you were working out in the gym, I worked out in the kitchen and I am starting to think cooking is my new hobby.

I giggled at his whispers while blushing at the same blushing.

He kissed me and started clearing the table.

Sonke: Please shower so we could leave.

Me: Mhmm Okay.

I woke up and walked upstairs to shower, Sonke had my denim shorts and spaghetti you on the bed with my bikini set for me to wear.

I shook my head and walked to the En suit and showered then I tried setting my hair but I was just unhappy with it, I needed to braid it or put on a wig.

I change and blew dried my weave and applied my make-up. I went downstairs all set and ready to go.

The dining room was sparkling clean as well as the kitchen.

Sonke was sitting outside the lounge on a porch busy on the phone. I walked to him and I hugged him from behind.

Sonke: Listen I have to go, wife needs my attention.

He hung and looked at me while I gave him those sexy look. We kissed uncontrollably then he pulled away after a couple of seconds.

Sonke: Don't try and change my mind, we are going to the beach.

I laughed at that comment.

We locked the house and then drove to the beach with his Aston Martin.

We blazed with the windows down playing Eminem the revival album, he was rapping while I sang along to the female(s) parts. He held my hand every now and then but his car is a manual ride, so he couldn't hold my hand forever.

We arrived at Umdloti beach, he opened his boot and took out a shawl with a basket filled with snack and fruit platter and a mini cooler box with a bottle of Moet and his few beers.

Me: When did you?

He smiled and kissed my forehead.

Sonke: I am a man of many talents.

We walked to a quieter place and he plugged the umbrella while I set the shawl, plates and glasses.

He placed the cushions and laid down and I laid on top of him, I took my selfie stick from my bag and we started taking selfies.

The moment was blissful to me.

He rubbed his hand on my tummy while we laid there looking at the waves and the birds flying in the sky.

Sonke: I was thinking about the name for our next baby.

Me: Already? I am not even pregnant yet.

Sonke: We've been trying for months, it's just a matter of time.

Me: I hope so.

Sonke: Relax, yonke into inesikhathi sayo.

He kissed my head after saying that.

Then we started kissing while running hands on each other then we sipped on our drinks.

Sonke: Babe.

Me: Yes.

Sonke: I am sorry for everything. The Abuse, Cheating, Affairs, Stress and the loss of our babies. I know sorry will never undo all that I have done you and our marriage but I am sorry baby lami.

Chapter Thirteen Part Two

I smiled as he ran his hands on my face and tucking my hair behind my ear.

Me: I am sorry too. I haven't been the best person to be married to.

I am sorry for the cheating, temper, moods and separations. I know it has not been easy for you too but you held it down for us and made sure Yanda and I have a home.

I leaned over and I kissed his lips then help me with applying sun protect on my skin.

Then I laid on his chest. He switched his phone on and went to his Instagram for a live video. He started a live video saying how much he loved me and I added my input that I am his ride or die.

He also added it on WhatsApp then we started viewing our old pictures on Instagram.

Looking the picture of our late 5 kids didn't hurt as much as it did before, it actually gave me the strength that my marriage can survive anything and I will kill for Sonke. That is one promise I have made to myself now.

We ate out fruits while sipping on our drinks, Sonke took pictures of me in the beach with my bikini and of us together while swimming.

We watched the sun go down then we decided to drive back home before it could get colder.

We drove home while I cuddled in his chest, falling asleep right where I belong.

When we reached home we unpacked everything in the car then we took a hot bath together. He took a nap after bathing so I decided to spoil him too. I went downstairs and I placed scented candles in the lounge and I placed pillows and a shawl down on the mat, I called Mr. Delivery and I ordered chicken licken wings and pizza then I made salad and chocolate mousse desert and I left it on the fridge.

I quickly changed in to my black and pink lingerie and I wore my warm gown and slippers over. Once the delivery arrived I played the best of Luther Vandross music videos and I sat on the lounge sipping on my wine. He didn't come down for over 15 minute so I decided to warm the food and I set the place then I called him.

He answered on a 5th ring, his voice was way too deep and I could tell he was in a deep sleep.

Sonke: Babe.

Me: Vuka Phela Love.

Sonke: Eish, what is the time?

Me: 7.30pm.

Sonke: Where are you?

Me: Downstairs waiting for you.

Sonke: Nxese babe, I am coming.

Me: Please bring a blanket.

Sonke: Okay Love.

I looked at myself in mirror and I loosened my gown a bit revealing my cleavage.

I looked at myself in the mirror again and I looked too cute to be normal and my boobs looked fuller but then my bubble burst when I realized that I was getting my periods so I couldn't be pregnant even though I feel like I am.

I heard Sonke running down the stairs but then the footsteps sound stopped as he was close y.

Me: Lee.

I smiled to myself.

Me: Lounge.

He slowly walked down the lounge stairs and he spotted my face in the mist of the dark.

Sonke: Wow.

He slowly walked down with the blanket in his hand.

Me: I hope you don't mind having supper here with me today.

Sonke: Not at all.

I woke up and we sat on the shawl and adjusted the cushions.

Me: I made pizza.

He looked at me and laughed out loud.

Me: Ngampela.

He tasted the pizza and then looked at me.

Me: I didn't know we own debonair now.

I laughed out loud as I got caught.

He kissed me in between the eating.

Me: Thank you, the deco just turned me on.

I laughed out loud.

Me: Don't rush, the desert is coming.

He blushed as he continued eating his pizza and then to the wings and his beer.

He fed me and I did the same and after eating we had the desert and then we cuddled near the fire place with the candles and TV on. We cuddled and kissed in between, leaving love bites on each other.

I woke up and walked to the lounge to refill my wine and get his beer then I walked back in to the room, unplanned my gown opened and Sonke's eye widened so I quickly stopped and covered myself.

Sonke: No no.

He woke up and placed his hands on my waist and started kissing my neck.

Sonke: I've never seen this lingerie.

Me: I got it for Christmas, but I just couldn't wait that long.

Sonke: You love the big man neh?

Me: I think you mean my addiction.

Sonke: I got a freak of a wife.

Me: It takes the right guy to bring out a woman's inner freak J

Sonke blushed and pulled me towards him and moved closer to kiss me then pulled away.

Me: This robe did not reveal all this by mistake.

He laughed out loud.

Sonke: I love you.

We kissed while he ran his hands over me but it was torture as I had the glass of wine in one hand and beer on another hand.

Me: Babe.

Sonke: I can't stop now.

He kissed me while slowly removing the gown off me, I couldn't literally feel myself dripping as I wanted him so much, so I kneeled down and placed the glass and beer on the floor and I removed his pants and started licking my boss. He started groaning and slowly moving his dick in to my mouth. I didn't back down but I gave him what he needed until he couldn't take no more of me pleasing him. I woke up and sat him on the shawl while he watched me undress. He looked at me like I was some sort of candy that he has always been dying to eat.

I wanted to please him a bit more but he woke up and placed me against the wall and pulled down my thong and started eating me. I moaned in pleasure as I whispered his name, my whole body vibrated as he made me cum with his tongue.

He got up and lifted my one leg and entered me without any side, my pussy accommodated him as it has been longing for him. He started pressing on me slowly with slight on increased as I scratched his back due to such pleasant feeling. My body tightened and I felt the woman in me ready to blast out and it

did without any warning. He laid down on the shawl and I started grinding him while his hands held me tight on my butt and smacking it with every chance he got. I need he was ready to reach that cloud as I felt his body getting tensed. He lifted me up and placed me on the couch with my legs in the air and he started fucking me hard while I screamed in pleasure. I felt his boys splashing in to me then he collapsed on his knees and placed his head on my stomach. I got up and started kissing him and he did not waste any time in kissing me back.

We then cuddled on the floor until we both passed out.

The next morning I woke him up to go to church but he was out of it so we walked in to the bedroom, I showered, got dressed and drove to church.

I switched the radio on and played kirk franklin on my way to church.

Life felt good and I sure as felt too blessed to have a dull moment.

When I arrived at church I went to confess and then I went to the main service which ended in an hour then I drove to Sisanda apartment to check on her since I couldn't speak much on with her over the phone.

I drove in to the complex and parked my car in the visitors parking then I walked up to her apartment.

I knocked two knocks and then she opened with her PJ's on.

Me: Sorry am I disturbing you.

She gave me a huge smile and hugged me tight.

Sisanda: I am so glad you came.

She opened the door wide allowing me to walk inside the flat.

I walked in and the place was sparkling clean.

Sisanda: Coffee?

Me: Hot chocolate would do.

Sisanda: Coming right up.

I sat on the couch while she made my hot chocolate in the kitchen.

Me: So how is this place?

Sisanda: best. I don't think I have ever been this free in my entire life.

Me: I am happy to hear that.

Sisanda: I also have a follow up interview this weekend with your friend.

Me: My friend?

Sisanda: Yes, the one you gave my CV too.

I smiled as she said that, I emailed her CV to one of our client who just expended his business.

Me: That is great.

Sisanda: I've always wanted to work in a shipping company.

Me: Then you will love working there.

She walked over with two cups of hot chocolate with cream and mush mellows on the top.

Me: Mhh this looks yummy.

Sisanda: I am glad you love it.

Me: trying to make me fat?

Sisanda: No at all.

She sat opposite me and we enjoyed the hot chocolate.

Me: How are the kids?

Sisanda: They are good yazi, I cannot wait to be up and working so I can take them.

Me: I am sure they miss you.

Sisanda: I miss them too much.

Me: Sonke misses you too.

She stopped drinking her hot chocolate and looked at me.

Sisanda: I wish things were different.

Me: Please come over sometimes for dinner or supper.

She nodded her head.

Sisanda: I will.

Me: What about your mom?

Sisanda: She is not my mom.

Me: But she raised you in to the woman that you are now.

Sisanda: But she has never loved me the way I should have been loved.

Me: I am sorry.

Sisanda: Sometimes I feel like she blamed me for her husband cheating on her.

Me: I am sure she didn't see you that way.

Sisanda: She did, the only person that loved me was Sonke, there is never day where I felt like he is not my brother because he made sure he provides for us as a family. We were close until life happened.

Me: He is your brother, never allow other people to come between the two of you.

Sisanda: I know. Just that I loved Sithembiso Lethu, having to choose my family over him almost killed me.

Me: Kanti what happened?

Sisanda: He didn't tell you?

Me: No.

Sisanda: He paid Vuyo to seduce Sithembiso and he took pictures and sent them to me and I broke up with Sithembiso.

Me: No ways.

Sisanda: Yep, I fell for the trap and he also got hurt in the process because Sithembiso ended up cheating with Vuyo and she fell pregnant but ended up terminating the baby because she didn't know who the child's father was between the two of them was.

Me: Oh my God.

Sisanda laughed.

Sisanda: The funny thing is that Sonke fell in love with Vuyo but it was too late because she had already caught feelings with my man.

Me: It must have been hard for you.

Sisanda: I managed the pain but he couldn't with those hoes he was dating.

Me: But maybe it was for the best, Sithembiso was not a good guy.

Sisanda: They had their beef after Sithembiso started fucking with Noma and he fucked with Lisa. Things became messy.

Me: This does not sound like Sonke.

Sisanda: But it's over now. I know the truth.

Me: truth?

Sisanda: Vuyo hired someone to have Sithembiso killed, I know it was not Sonke.

Me: Why would she want her husband killed? Didn't she love him? And how do you know all this?

Sisanda: Funny neh, the things we do for money.

Me: How could she?

Sisanda: She is a hoe that is why.

Me: I know, she has been all over Sonke lately.

Sisanda: you need to put her in her place.

Me: I don't think that is my duty, Sonke should do it.

Sisanda: Sonke and mom will always have a soft spot for Vuyo. You might be the wife but I am sure mom secretly wish Vuyo was the wife.

My heart broke as she said that, I just wanted to run out and cry in my car.

I took a sip of my chocolate.

Sisanda: But we all know Sonke loves you and only you, you are his light and he is you sky. You guys are inseparable because you are meant for each other.

Me: I love Sonke more than anything.

Sisanda: And Sonke loves you, Sonke would kill the entire country for you alone. Just don't ever cheat on him.

I took another sip of my chocolate trying to hide the guilt.

Me: I will never.

She smiled and then looked at her cup and then back at me.

Sisanda: I didn't give you a chance and I want to apologize to you, I thought you were a spoiled brat who just cared about herself and no one else. When I sent you a text I really didn't think you were going to respond.

I laughed.

Me: It's okay, Even Sonke thought I was a spoiled brat.

We both bust out laughing.

Me: thank you for giving me a chance.

Sisanda: I have been an ass and I am sorry for it.

Me: I can only accept your apology in one condition.

Sisanda: And that is?

Me: You come over for Sonke's 30th birthday party.

She took a deep breath with a worry look on her face.

Me: Please.

Sisanda: Can I at least think about it?

Me: Yes you can.

Sisanda: Okay thank you. How is Yanda?

Me: That Rascal, she is visiting your mom for the weekend. We needed some quality time.

Sisanda: Mhh I saw your instagrame live chat.

I laughed out loud.

Sisanda: I am glad you guys are still holding it down.

Me: Prayer.

Sisanda: It helps.

Me: True.

Sisanda: More hot chocolate? Or I can make you something to eat.

Me: Oh No thank you, I am sure Sonke is about to send out the whole entire police force to look for me.

She laughed out loud and shook her head.

Sisanda: For you? 100% he would.

I blushed to those words.

Me: Let me go, please think about coming over, I will give you one week.

Sisanda: Okay, 7 days?

Me: Yes.

We hugged and then I walked to my car all smiley, u really didn't care about half the things she told me about the past, I was just looking forward in to being with my husband.

I got in to the car and I drove to Durban north and I collected a few snacks and meat to cook for lunch.

Just when I was pushing my trolley in to the parking I spotted Vuyo getting out of her SUV.

I turned quickly so she would not see me, I packed my grocery in to the boot and pushed the trolley aside so I will not be interrupted when driving out.

But it was too late as I heard her voice behind me.

Vuyo: Mrs. Shange.

I turned as if I was surprised to see her.

Me: Oh Wow, Vuyo, you look good.

Vuyo: Oh my Thank you, it's called love.

Me: Damn, so soon? But then finally. I am happy for you.

Vuyo: Thank you, pity your marriage is not doing so well.

Me: Pity you not to close to use to know how great we are doing.

Vuyo: I guess you are viewing your marriage in rose coloured glasses.

I burst out laughing at that statement.

Me: Yes it do because even with a naked us, I see bliss.

She laughed and shook her head and came closer to me.

Vuyo: You know what the sad thing Lethu is, is that you are stuck with Sonke, whether he hurts you or break you, you will never ever be able to move on from him because he will kill every guy you attempt to be with like how he has killed all the losers you tried to fuck with. So nje I don't blame you for sticking with him even though your heart is no longer there. Your life is screwed either ways.

My heart got weary, I felt as if I was running out of breath and tears threatened my eyes but I fake a smile.

Me: That is because I will kill every bitch he tries to move with. I winked my eye and walked past her, leaving her with a smirk smile.

I got in to my car and reversed out and drove in to my house.

My whole entire mood changed, instead of going, I wanted to hit a U-turn to gateway and go drink my fears away. Questions ran through my head.

Was Vuyo right?

Was Sonke involved in having Raymond and Marcus killed?

Am I too scared to move on because I will be lonely?

I closed my eyes for a moment trying to get all these thoughts out of my head but I was distracted by a hoot from behind me and I realised I am driving on an incoming lane so I quickly moved back to my lane and dropped my speed.

The guy car behind me over took me and he drove on my side, it was a young lady who seemed to be my age. I opened the window and she screamed out if I was okay and I smiled and said I was, she asked me to be safe and I thanked her warning me, she smiled and drove off.

I got in to my gate and I drove in and parked the car in the garage. I wished I could stay inside the car as I just couldn't see Sonke at this very moment, all the fears I have been avoiding and brainwashing are slowly creeping in again.

I took the grocery bags and walked in to the kitchen.

Sonke was dressed in his light blue denim and white sweater with white diesel sneakers, he stood in the microwave as he was busy warming something.

Me: And now?

I walked in with the packets and left them on the counter.

Me: Where are you going?

He took out his sticky wings from the microwave and turned to look at me.

Sonke: I have been waiting over an hour for you.

Me: Why?

Sonke: What do you mean why? You left your phone in the house and I couldn't even get hold of you.

Me: But I told you I am going to church.

Sisanda: I know, just that it took you forever to come back from church.

Our eyes met as he said that so I looked away and started unpacking the grocery.

He stood against the fridge eating the chicken while he looked at me as I walked up and down the kitchen putting.

Sonke: I know you went to see Sisanda.

I stopped with what I was doing but then I continued trying to not look so guilty.

Me: And who told you that?

Sonke: SMS from Sisanda.

I stopped and looked at him.

Me: You went through my phone?

Sonke: I didn't see anything wrong with that, we married.

I shook my head and I started thawing the meat.

I felt his hands around my waist and a kiss on my neck.

Sonke: I am not mad at you, you are a good person and you want to see everyone happy.

My heart felt at ease but at the same time it was heavy as I wanted to know the truth about Marcus and Raymond.

Me: Thank you.

I turned around and I looked at him.

Me: I need to ask you something

He kissed my neck and ignored me.

Me: Sonke Please.

He stopped and looked at me while playing with my hair.

Sonke: Mhh Babe.

Me: Were you involved in having Raymond and Marcus killed?

He stopped and stared at me.

Sonke: Ray?? Marc?? Remind me who are those people again?

Me: Marcus my ex Sonke.

Sonke: Oh that guy.

Me: And Raymond.

Sonke: The lawyer dude?

Me: Yes.

Sonke: Really?

Me: Yes really, did you have them killed?

Sonke: Why would I?

I pushed him aside and I walked to the lounge but he followed me.

Sonke: Is this what was said at church? That I killed your side niggers?

Me: No, Vuyo told me.

Sonke: Vuyo?

Me: Yes Vuyo. She knows everything about us, even things you hide from me.

Sonke: So you married to Vuyo now?

Me: Wena you are loyal to Vuyo now? Her pussy is that good?

He slapped me across my face but I managed to balance with the couch.

Me: That was a question.

I walked out of the lounge to the patio to get away from him.

I breathe fast in and out to keep tears from falling out of my eyes.

I felt his presence as I overlooked the pool.

Sonke: After a great time together, things get to this.

Me: I just want you to be honest with me for once.

Sonke: Fine, I did arrange for a car accident for Raymond and Marcus. I will never share you with anyone as long as I live and I

told you that before we could even date. You are mine and I am yours. Don't ever forget that.

I hugged myself and squeezed my waist to control the pain, it felt like I am the reason why both these man are dead. If I didn't get involved with them they would still be alive.

I felt tears falling down from my eyes, the pain was too much. It was not because I loved either of them but it was because I was in-denial thinking Sonke didn't do it but I was wrong.

I was not angry at Sonke but I was angry at myself for allowing this to happen.

I stood for over 15 minute in one place staring at the pool, it started drizzling and the breeze blew my hair.

Sonke: King and JT invited us to go Eyadini for Inyama and chill.

I shook my head.

Me: You can go, I don't think I am up for it.

I wiped my tears and I turned around but Sonke was no longer behind me. I walked in to the lounge and he sat on the couch in silence with the TV off. I walked to my bedroom and I changed in to warm clothes and I went through my phone.

I wanted to keep my mind occupied but my heart was just heavy.

I was in no mood of driving or leaving the comfort of my home so I decided to bake.

I walked to the kitchen and I wore my apron. The weather changed from bad to worse, it started thundering and the hail started falling. I really didn't care much.

I took out my baking mix and started making my chocolate cake, I decided to roast lamb and veggies while I am at it for supper.

I poured myself a glass of wine and started drinking it.

I turned and I spotted Sonke sitting on a high chair that my glass dropped.

Me: You scared me.

He just stared at me.

I started cleaning the mess as he sat in silence looking at me until I was done then I went back to my baking.

Sonke: I am sorry for slapping you.

I didn't respond to him.

Sonke: All I try to do is protect you and not hurt you.

I turned and looked at him.

Me: And kill innocent people?

Sonke: I did not kill them with my bare hands, I arranged for the hits.

Me: Bottom line is you arranged it.

Sonke: Okay Yes I arranged it, how else was I supposed to deal with it.

Me: How did I deal with your infidelities?

Sonke: You are a woman, not a man Lethu. They wanted to take you away from me and our kids. I could not sit around and let them do that.

Me: You are crazy.

Sonke: Ys, about you.

He got up from the chair and walked to me. He placed his hands on my shoulders.

Sonke: Ngiyakuthanda babe, I don't want to lose you.

My heart sank.

Sonke: I regret for ever having them killed but if I have to kill for you I would do it again. Babe you are my everything and I am nothing without you.

My heart started aching and I felt as if I was running out of breath.

He kissed me and I could not pull back as I wished I could, I kissed him back as a sign that I am forgiving him even though the guilt was too much for me to handle.

He stopped and looked at me and kissed my forehead.

Sonke: Please forgive me for being so imperfect.

I smiled not even looking at him.

Sonke: You need help?

Me: No, I am good.

Sonke: Let me warm the cottage pie for lunch, then we can watch Netflix.

Me: Okay.

I took out my roasted meat and placed it in the warmer, I took my cake out and applied the cream and decorated it then I left it in the fridge.

I went to wash my face and then went to the lounge and cuddled in his arms while I waited for the storm to pass so we could fetch Yanda.

We watched the Game of thrones but I passed out in his arms.

I was woken up by something heavy sitting on my stomach and it was Yanda. She smiled as soon as our eyes met and she started kissing me all over my face.

Sonke started laughing and I knew he was too blame.

Sonke: Dinner is ready?

Me: Kanti what is the time?

Sonke: 5.30pm.

Me: I slept for two hours?

Sonke: And more, I even drove home to pick Yanda up.

Me: I guess I was exhausted, I still feel tired.

Sonke: Both you and Yanda, she struggled getting up.

Me: I guess it is the weather.

I looked outside and it was still raining.

Sonke: The food will get cold, come.

I woke up and carried Yanda to the living room, I buckled her in her chair and sat down. The food smelled good and I felt hungry as if I have not eaten in days.

Me: Thank you for taking over and setting the table.

Sonke: Anything for you.

We smiled and we said grace and dug in. after supper Sonke tucked Yanda in then we showered and snuggled in bed.

Chapter Fourteen

The following weeks we had less work as most companies were ready to close for the festive, Sonke and I worked on the bonuses and gifts for this year. The finance team worked on the budget and we agreed the closing day to be the 20th of December to the 10th of January. We sent out e-mails and letters to our clients.

On the Saturday Sonke babysat Yanda as I lied and told him I have to visit my sister.

Noxy helped me with an outfit for Sonke, we settled on a soccer field cake and the Lolo's Deco agreed on arriving on Saturday midday to put everything in to place.

I booked leave for Sonke and I on the Thursday and I invited his friend and family for a birthday lunch, ordered platters at pick n pay then I went back home.

Sonke and Yanda were playing soccer in a garden when I got home so I made bookings at pop up society then I changed.

After half an hour I went to call them and told them we have booking for dinner as I was too lazy to cook.

Sonke wasted no time, I took Yanda upstairs and changed her in to comfy clothes, Sonke walked in after a few minutes looking and smelling great as always.

Sonke: Ready?

Me: Yup.

Sonke: Mercedes?

Me: Yes.

He took Yanda and walked out. I took the bags and followed him. I entered the alarm and locked the house then we drove off to Glenwood.

I ordered their famous burger while Sonke ordered the meat platter, we got Yanda fish cakes with bangers then we all enjoyed the food. Sonke got beers and I had ciders. Yanda fell asleep after a while so we drove back home.

We got home, tucked Yanda in and we fell asleep in each other's arms. My sleep broke around the mist of hours, I felt something moving inside my stomach but then stopped. I wanted to wake Sonke up but he was going to think that I am crazy. I woke up and went downstairs and I ate cottage pie that was in the fridge then I went back to bed.

I struggled sleeping so I kept fiddling with my stomach, it felt as if I was bloated. Eventually I fell asleep as soon as I laid my head on Sonke's chest.

The next morning I dropped Yanda off at school then I drove to work with the G-Class. I checked on who was coming on Thursday. I ordered a cake from Boss cakes in Musgrave so I was now set for the day.

After work Sonke picked Yanda up and decided to stop at clicks and I got four happy blue pregnancy test, I got myself something for my stomach as it felt bloated the whole day then I drove home.

I made pap with T-bone steak, wedges and mushroom sauce while Sonke bath Yanda and fed her supper afterwards.

Mamiki was busy doing her grocery shopping as she was going to leave after Sonke's birthday.

Around 6.30pm we said grace and ate supper then I tucked Yanda in while Sonke showered and prepared for bed.

I made sure I used the guest bathroom to do my test as I didn't want to give Sonke false hope when I was not even sure myself. I had to wait for five minute for the results and it kept me on my edge.

I went to make tea while I was at it just to kill time then after 15 minute I walked back to the bathroom. When I saw the results I

screamed forgetting that it was night time, I managed to stop myself when it hit me that this was not accurate to me until I see a scan.

I switched the lights off but bumped in to Sonke on my way up the stairs.

Sonke: Babe, what's wrong?

Me: Nothing I am just happy.

Sonke: Why?

Me: Bantu is coming over this weekend, I just missed him.

He laughed out loud while helping me up the stairs with my cup of tea.

We got in to the room and we snuggled up while watching Netflix on his MacBook.

After drinking my tea I felt a bit horny, so I moved his MacBook and got on top of him and started kissing him uncontrollably.

He stopped and looked at me.

Sonke: Are you okay?

Me: No, I miss you.

He wasted no time in getting in the mood, we kissed, fucked and then snuggled to dream land.

The next I went to the office with the biggest smile in the world, I sent Dr. Lumnia an email for an appointment but I was told she will only be available next week on Friday as she is away.

I goggled on the app on weird signs of pregnancy and how to eat healthy to get a baby boy. I ordered veggies and herbal ice tea for lunch. I called Noxy and I told her I did a test and it was positive but I don't want to tell Sonke until I know for sure that I am pregnant and she understood. I updated my status with "God is amazing" then I got back to work.

After work I drove to the pharmacy and I got myself preg omega and flowers for the house since Sonke has not got flowers for me then I drove home, I got home and I cooked seasoned rice with sausages and chutney, Sonke helped with Yanda while Mamiki rested since she has been spring cleaning the house, we ate afterwards and then we went to bed, the next day was pretty much normal and I acted so busy so that Sonke will not even ask me about his birthday tomorrow. King and JT called me and told me they planned just a dinner pre birthday party night and then we can go home. I liked the idea so I asked king to get a few clothes from Mamiki so Sonke will change in to them and he can pick him up early. The plan was for Sonke to not know I will be coming as his boys wanted to surprise him.

I left work early so I wanted to plan a nice romantic dinner for us since he will be busy the next day.

I went to do my hair which was box snoop braids as he likes it and manicure with pedicure then I stopped at Woolworths and I got a black number from Bonang's design with roses Patel's, Woolworths none alcoholic wine, I got chops and lamb and the 30th balloon and Cîroc from tops. I drove picked Yanda up from school and I send Sonke a text so he won't rush home.

Me [Babe, Noxy got the flu so I pick Yanda up early and we went to check on her. See you at home. Xoxo]

I got home and asked Mamiki to babysit Yanda as I had plans with Sonke, she didn't mind.

I marinated the meat and grilled it while I made Greek salad on the side with basmati seasoned rice and mushroom sauce on the side.

When the food was ready I took it to Mamiki to enjoy, I bath Yanda and as soon as she fell asleep I took her to Mamiki then I decorated out bed with roses Patel's. From the floor to the bed and bathtub.

I decorated the table and set the candles all over the place with flowers on the table, I played Beyoncé on the DVD and I turned the lights down low. I went upstairs showered then wore my

number with a sexy cocktail dress and my pencil heel, I grabbed my bag and got into my car.

I sent JT a text that I am leaving the house and she told me the location is beluga and the boys are there already.

I drove to beluga and I waited for JT and Noxy. We met up and walked in the lounge and Sonke's jaws dropped but then looked mad as he did not approve of the dress.

I went over to him and I kissed him then greeted the rest of the members.

I sat next to him and held his hands.

JT: Mr. Birthday.

Sonke smiled showing off his side dimple.

Noxy: I love this.

Sonke: This is a surprise, I thought it will just be us.

Me: without telling me?

Sonke: I was just about to call you.

Me: Yeah Right.

The waitress walked to our table asked us (ladies) on what we are drinking.

Me: Passion fruit and lemonade.

Sonke looked at me.

Me: On my pre birthday night?

Noxy: Hawu Ngampela bo.

King: Good wife.

JT: Kahle king, its Sonke's birthday and he doesn't mind Lethu drinking.

Me: Who said I won't be drinking? I need to eat first.

Noxy: Mhh

JT: Nice answer there.

We all laughed.

After the food was delivered we all said grace and dug in, Sonke and I shared our meals as I wanted his roasted lamb instead of my pork.

After eating I ordered desert while everyone was already drinking and I ate it on my own. The ladies ordered a bottle of Moet while I ordered cocktail.

I excused myself to the rest room, I quickly went to my waiter and asked him to make my cocktail as a virgin cocktail and don't mention a word to my friends. I fixed my make-up then I went back to the table.

We all started drinking and reminiscing about the past. Banzi walked and he looked all messy. He sat next to Noxy and whispered something in her ear and she pulled her face and then join the conversation again.

King ordered shot for everyone and I had to force it down as there was no way he would allow me to not drink the shot.

Around 10.30pm we all decided to call it a night and I drove Sonke home since he left his car at the office.

When we got home he was welcomed with my table design, he gave me a look and I just smiled.

Me: Pre birthday ntoni ntoni.

He saddened his face.

Me: What?

Sonke: We just ate.

Me: you not hungry?

Sonke: Just a bit.

Me: just a bit it is. Sit down.

I went to the kitchen and warmed the meat and served him with just a salad, I also ate the same as it was late.

He sipped on his cognac while I drank juice, after eating he went upstairs to our room to shower while I cleared the table.

I went upstairs and changed in to my lingerie and waited for him under the duvet. He came out with just a towel on his waist and he winked at me. He got on top of me and we started kissing me and undressed me without even seeing my lingerie.

We made love like tomorrow would never come, it something that I wanted and most importantly craved for.

In the morning I awoke before him, Mamiki was already up feeding Yanda, after Yanda was done eating we went to our bedroom and Yanda started jumping up and down the bed asking her daddy to wake up.

He probably had a hangover as he tried opened his eyes.

Yanda and I started singing for him and he let out a smile, Yanda and I kissed him and we laid on top of him, annoying the hell out of him.

Sonke: May I please get some sleep?

I laughed out loud and I kissed his cheek.

Me: Come Yanda, we need to let daddy sleep because he will not be sleeping in the next seven months.

I sat there staring at him waiting for a comeback.

He opened his eyes and looked at me and I smiled, he lifted his body up and Yanda screamed for him and threw herself at him. His attention was still on me as he smiled at he looked at me

Sonke: Are you serious?

I took his hand and I placed it on my belly, I could feel the baby bump but i was not sure if he could. He smiled and kissed me on my cheek.

Sonke: Thank you baby.

I blushed while Yanda looked at us all confused.

Sonke woke up and picked her up and walked out to the balcony with her while I laid on my back and ran my hand over my tummy. I tried to imagine on what baby I could be having and if it was a boy, he would look like Sonke.

Sonke and Yanda walked in after a while all happy, laughing and bubbly.

Me: Aren't we all happy?

Yanda: Huppi birfdy to dada.

I burst out laughing as she said that even though it sounded so sweet in her baby language.

Sonke: That's my princess.

Me: Our princess Sonke.

He winked as me.

Me: Breakfast is ready, Mamiki wanted to spoil you.

Sonke: Mamiki deserves a triple bonus.

Me: True which is why she is leaving on Sunday, early holidays for her.

Sonke: She deserves it.

Sonke walked back to bed with Yanda and we cuddled until Mamiki called us for breakfast, we went downstairs and we started eating.

Sonke: Ma, We pregnant.

Mamiki: Wow, again.

We all laughed even though it hit the nerve side of it for me, all I do most is pop babies.

Sonke: Yes, Full house Ma.

Mamiki: Congratulations Zingane zami. God keeps blessing you.

Me: True.

Mamiki: Just be careful this time around.

Me: I will Ma.

Mamiki: Happy birthday Shange👏

Sonke blushed.

Sonke: Thank you Ma.

We enjoyed breakfast and then Mamiki took over Yanda while Sonke and I showered.

King rocked up just after 10am and drove off with Sonke.

I quickly drove to Q-Dose and got him a set of Armani Shirt cufflinks and a silver watch.

I got steak, lamb, chicken wings, pork and wine then to Virginia bakery and got the birthday cake then drove home.

Noxy came over early with Sonke's mother and she helped me with drilling the meat while I cleaned the patio and set the table.

Mamiki helped me with designing the table while I went upstairs and changed in to a decent summer dress showing off my gorgeous filler cleavage.

People arrived in the next hour then Sonke came with King after a few minutes, he was surprised to see quite a few people.

He changed in to his denim summer shorts and a t-shirt then went to join his friends in the patio.

Bantu also arrived with his kids with Mathema, the kids had grown so much and all I wanted to do was just carry them.

Mathema looked after the kids in the garden with Mamiki while Noxy and I served Sonke's friends.

We had crumbed mushroom with spinach for starters then we had a buffet feast for lunch with wine, cocktails, cognac and beer for the guys.

After lunch, I picked up the cake with a 30th candle sign on it and his friends started singing for him while he blushed.

He cut the cake and then we all dug in, we chilled sipping on our cocktails, wine, beer and cognac then around 7pm people left.

Mamiki helped me clear out the place while Sonke helped with tucking Yanda in, once we were done we both had a quality moment in bed and exploring each other.

The next day when we got to work, his employees had put money together to have a braai after work and they got him a few gifts which he loved, we ended up heading home after 8pm due to the fun we were having at the office.

The next day since it was his surprise birthday party I had to make sure he is not in the house at 12pm, so I text his mom asking her to take control of that part and she agreed.

Sonke had no idea on what was the plan as he wanted up to go to Maxi's lifestyle on the afternoon and I agreed with him.

Around 11.30am he got a call from his mom and told me he will drive with Yanda to his mom place and be back later on.

I called Lolo and she rocked up by 12.30, she set the deco in the garden while I drove to pick the cake up.

Lolo's team used the outside guest room to prepare the meal while I got Sonke's black outfit.

Around 3.30pm people started showing up and I made sure the cars are parked further away from our house so that Sonke will not see.

JT arrived looking hot with a short black number, even King seemed embarrassed by it.

By 5PM the Naked DJ was all set and invited guests had all arrived, the camera guy was already on the game taking pictures and Sonke's mother sent me a text that they are on their way.

I went to the house and waited for them to arrive while Noxy and Bantu helped with making sure my guests are well taken care of with snacks.

It didn't take that long for them to arrive, I waited for them in the kitchen, as soon as Sonke's mother walked in she winked at me with a huge smile.

Me: Oh Hi Ma.

Mrs. Shange: Makoti.

Sonke walked in right after her.

Sonke: Babe, Mom is stressing me out.

I looked at him and then her.

Sonke: Look at how she is dressed.

Me: She looks hot.

Sonke: My Point exactly.

Me: Occasion?

Sonke: Driving from home to here.

I couldn't help but burst out laughing, I was not expecting her to come up with an excuse like that.

Ceecee walked looking great.

Me: Wow.

Sonke: Even Ceecee looks good.

Me: I see.

Sonke: And you too.

I laughed out loud.

Me: Can we have a moment?

Sonke: Sure.

He handed Yanda to Ceecee and took my hand and we made our way to the bedroom, as soon as we got there I closed the door and looked him in the eye.

Sonke: Yes.

Me: It is your official birthday party.

Sonke: Official?

Me: Friends, Business partners and family invited.

Sonke: When did you plan all this?

Me: No questions allowed for now as I need for you to change.

I opened the robe and took out black Chino and black shirt with black shoes.

Sonke: Haibo Babe.

Me: Black is the theme.

He started laughing.

Me: Baby stop it, we need to go. Please change.

Sonke: Okay.

He changed and while fixed my make-up, I left him to escort his mom to venue but she had already left.

Sonke walked in after a while slaying, all I wanted to do was just jump right at him and rip his clothes apart but I just had to wait till this party is over.

I walked with him to the garden where the lights looked absolutely gorgeous in blue.

We walked in and everyone clapped as a sign to be wishing him a 30th birthday party.

The DJ played his favorite track from Black Coffee.

All his friends from Inanda and Colleagues started dancing and he just smiled and started to whistle to greet his friends.

People clapped and some whistled back until we reached our table. Jimmy started as the MC of the party and everyone threw around jokes with speeches, food was served. Just when Sonke and his mother was about to cut the cake, Sisanda showed up at the door. I ran over and hugged her and she hugged me back, I took her hand and made my way to Sonke and his mom. Sisanda ran over and hugged Sonke while breaking down and crying.

Sisanda: I am sorry Bhuti wami, Please forgive me.

Sonke hugged her back and then kissed her forehead.

Sonke: I missed you fatty.

She smiled and they hugged each other again, I was already in tears as I have never seen Sonke so moved in heart and hugging

another human being that way. Ceecee walked up to Sisanda and hugged her. The mother didn't seem to entertain it as she stood at the cake waiting for Sonke to come through and cut the cake.

The DJ played music while Sonke and his sisters bonded, I walked over to Sonke's mother and kissed her cheek and hugged her from behind.

Me: They love you Ma and I love you.

She sobbed as I could see sparkles in her eyes, I quickly wiped tears as they fell off and I took her with me to the ladies and she just broke down. I didn't know what the reason was but I felt her heart tearing apart.

Ceecee walked in after a few minutes and asked to be excused with her mother, I walked out while Sisanda walked in. Sonke was not with his friends chatting like there was no tomorrow, even Bantu was part of the conversation. I walked over to my girls and joined them as they went on with dancing and drinking.

After a while Mrs, Shange walked out with her daughters all happy and smiley, they helped Sonke cut the cake and then the real party began, the party went on for hours until people started leaving, the cleaning service cleaned the house while Sonke and I made out in our bedroom.

The next day it was just the two of us, bed food and sex until the next day. With Mamiki gone and Yanda at her granny's place it was easy for Sonke and i to fuck and bond.

The next week Sonke gave out bonuses and the office closed, I continued working from home for our clients that wanted their staff delivered even during their festive season.

On Christmas day we stayed over at Sonke's home, on the 29th we came back home, packed and then drove to Manaba beach where we decided to spend our new year's eve weekend at with my family for a change.

Bantu was over with Kate while Noxy was with her husband Banzi. As soon as we arrived we went to the beach while the boys marinated the meat, later on we made salads then we chilled on the pool till late.

With my bikini showing off my baby bump it was too obvious that I was pregnant, Bantu didn't seem to be too pleased but nothing was going to kill the happy spirit I was in.

The next five days we spent there was the best, Kate was too much of a humble soul that I didn't think she deserved Bantu in her life, but then sometimes love leads you in to loving the total opposite attraction of you.

On the 3rd we all drove back home with our rides while Bantu and Kate flew back to JHB.

Sonke and I were too tired to drive over to his mom's place to pick Yanda up, we got home unpacked and snuggled on the couch till the late hours, and Sonke ordered Nando's for supper as I was too tired to cook.

Sonke and I seemed to be way to happy about this pregnancy, the stomach was bigger than normal but the only different thing this time around was that I was happier and bubblier then my previous pregnancies.

The holiday seasons ended, Mamiki came back and the company reopened for the New Year.

Yanda became more attached too my and too much of a cry baby, she wanted me all the time and it seemed to exhaust me with the belly getting bigger each day.

15 Part One

Sonke arrived home with shopping bags which seemed to be so weird as Sonke hates shopping.

Me: You went shopping without me?

He smiled and kissed me on my cheek then gave his attention to Yanda.

Me: So answer?

Sonke: I wish I went shopping but I didn't, Bantu dropped the bags at the office for you but I told him you left early since Yanda wants to be with you all the time.

I left Yanda's food aside and walked over to the Zara and H&M Carrie bags, I went through the clothes and it was beautiful clothes for me and baby Yanda.

Sonke: Bantu shopped for you guys.

Me: But Bantu hates shopping.

Sonke: Maybe Kate did the shopping.

Me: That is sweet of her. These clothes are beautiful.

Sonke: Yeah.

Sonke kissed my forehead and walked out of the bedroom. I went through the clothes then I decided to call Bantu but his phone took me straight to voice mail.

I called Noxy to just touch base but her phone also took me to voice mail so I just decided to let it be.

After dinner Sonke told me needed to see King urgently, I cleared the table and tucked Yanda in. I showered then snuggled in bed while waiting for Sonke but I must have fallen asleep as the alarm woke me up the next day. Sonke slept peacefully next to me.

I woke up and showered since I felt fresher than other days and I checked on Yanda, Little rascal was awake but talking to herself in her court. I bath her and then took her to my room to wake Sonke up as I wanted to eat out for breakfast.

Me: Babe. He ignored me at first as I could see his eyes move.

Me: Baby, I want to go out for breakfast.

He opened his one eye and looked at me, Yanda screamed for him as she could see that he was awake but instead he continued giving me a funny look. Me: what?

Sonke: Really??

Me: I need a greasy breakfast today and I am too lazy to make one.

Sonke: But you can drive right?

Me: Well Yes, I was hoping you would join us.

Sonke: Not today babe, I am super exhausted.

Me: Fine.

I took my handbag and carried Yanda to the garage, I took my car and I drove to Gateway Center.

We checked in at Panaroti's and I ordered my breakfast along with Yanda's breakfast, as soon as the waiter served us we dug in. after breakfast we were shopping for a few things then we decided to catch an 11am movie. Around 3pm we were done so I drove home since my phone was off due to my battery dying.

When I arrived home I met an SAPS van with SA dog unit service, I was asked to get out of the car but I refused since I could not spot Sonke and I didn't understand what was happening. I locked my car doors but the police officers took out their guns and aimed at me until I saw Sonke at the back of the police car so I unlocked the door and took Yanda with me.

Me: What is going on?? Baby....

I was stopped by one of the officers who told me they need to search my car as they received a tip out that we have drugs in the house so they have to do checks in everything that involves me and Sonke since they have already found a bag of cocaine in Sonke's golf.

Fifteen Part Two

I heart sank and my hands started shaking, a female officer took Yanda but she screamed out crying as she didn't know the officer, they started searching while the dogs sniffed on my car but couldn't find anything until they were done.

A male officer advised me I will have to come down to the station as they will be keeping my husband for questioning and I have a right to be in contact with his lawyer.

I told them I will follow them as I need to call out lawyer.

I peeped on the car that Sonke was on.

Sonke: Baby call Sizwe, I need at the station as in now.

Me: Okay babe. We got this.

He smiled at me and then went back to his pissed off look.

I got inside the house and plugged my phone in the charger, I went to sonke's MacBook and I found Sizwe's contact details and I rang him from the house phone.

He answered on a 4th ring, just when I was about to give up and redial the number.

Sizwe: Shange.

Me: Hi Sizwe, its Mrs. Shange here.

Sizwe: Oh Hi Mrs. Shange, sorry I assumed it would be your husband on the line.

Me: He asked me to call you, he has been arrested like two minutes ago.

Sizwe: WTF, for what?

Me: Cociane, they found drugs in his car.

Sizwe: Damn.

Me: I don't know what to do, I was told I need to come to the station.

Sizwe: Which station?

Me: I am assuming it will be the Durban north police station.

Sizwe: Okay, let's meet there in an hour.

Me: Okay.

I hung up and I called king but his phone took me straight to voice mail, I tried their home but there was no answer. I tried Kings Wife but her number also took me to voice mail so I called Bantu instead. He answered on a first ring.

Bantu: You won't give up right?

Me: Sonke has been arrested.

Bantu: What??

Me: I don't know what to do.

Bantu: Where are you?

Me: In my house.

Bantu: Is that Yanda crying on the background?

Me: Yes

Bantu: Hold still, I am on my way to you.

Me: Hurry.

Bantu: Don't call anyone until I get there.

Me: Okay.

He hung up and I hung up and attended to Yanda, I tried feeding her the bottle but she pushed it away, I rocked her until she was calm and eventually she fell asleep. Bantu rocked up after a few seconds with Mathema. She didn't say anything but she just walked towards me and gave me the tightest hug ever, a part of me felt overwhelmed but crying was not part of an option. She whispered in my ear and said "Everything will be okay". I nod my head as I feared should I say anything that I will just break down.

Mathema: Yanda, where is she?

Me: Upstairs.

Mathema: Let me check on her.

Bantu walked up to me and hugged me then looked at me.

Bantu: We go this, King is handling things but we still need to go to the police station.

Me: Okay.

Bantu: Go fix yourself, I don't want people believing this whole bullshit is true.

Me: Okay.

I walked up in to my bedroom and I changed in to jeans and t-shirt and baby heels then I applied my matte lipstick. I grabbed my bag and walked to the lounge where Bantu was impatiently waiting for me.

Me: I am ready.

Bantu: Let's go.

He got in to his car and I got in to the passenger seat and he drove off in speed to the police station. He hardly said a word to each other, all I wanted to see was my husband and tell the police that all this is a mistake.

As soon as Bantu parked the car outside the Durban north police station I opened the door but he held my hand back.

Bantu: It will all be okay.

Me: Sonke is innocent.

Bantu: All I am trying to say is no throwing tantrums inside, we need to respect the cops and all them to do their job. All I am asking is that we meet them half way.

Me: Okay

Bantu: Good, Shall we?

Me: Yeah.

I opened the door and stepped out while Sonke followed me in to the station, we walked in and it looked busy as some people were busy speaking to the receptionist, Bantu didn't bother waiting in the que, he just walked up to the receptionist.

Bantu: Hi, I am looking for the detective in charge with Sonkesethu Shange's case.

The police officer looked at him and they focused his attention back to the lady he was speaking to.

Bantu: Sorry, can I get attention please.

The police officer then asked for Bantu to wait his turn as she was busy with someone else, he showed us the que and asked us to join the que to be assisted.

I walked to the que and stood there with so much of impatience written all over my face.

Bantu walked out as he was too annoyed to even be indoors. I stood in the que for over 30 minute until I was called up. I asked for Sonke and I was told he is held in custody so I asked to speak to the detective in charge of the case and I was told he is out on break, I must come back after one hour or wait for him. I told her I will wait for him as Sonke's lawyer is on his way.

Advertisement

26, 0.301961); line-height: 21.600000381469727px; text-align: justify; font-size: 18px;">I sat down the bench and tried calling Bantu but he didn't answer my call, just when I ended my call I noticed a very tall and handsome gentleman in a dark blue suit walking in with his brief case, he did not wait in the que that was currently there but he walked to the receptionist, after a few seconds he turned and looked at me and walked to towards me and I stood up. He introduced himself as Sonke's lawyer and I remembered his face on the parties and functions we have held over the past years.

Sizwe: Don't worry Mrs. Shange I have everything in control. I have spoken to detective Smith as he is the one in charge of this case and he is expecting me.

Me: Thank you for coming here so soon.

Sizwe: Let's have a seat.

Bantu walked in as soon as I sat down with Sizwe, Bantu walked up and sat next to me.

Me: This is my brother.

Bantu let out his hand.

Bantu: Bantu Khumalo.

Sizwe: Sizwe Ntuli.

Bantu: Have we met before?

Sizwe: I think on the wedding day and on Sonke's birthday.

Bantu: That is right, I thought your face looked familiar.

Sizwe: We meet again.

Bantu: Bad timing though.

Sizwe: What really happened?

They both looked at me.

Me: Wait, I need to call king.

I woke up and walked outside the door and called king and he answered on a 3rd ring.

Me: King.

King: Lethu.

Me: Sonke has been arrested.

King: What?? Why?

Me: Drugs

King: Drugs?? What drugs?

Me: I don't know king, I went out for breakfast and when I got home the police were all over the place.

King: Where did they find the drugs?

Me: I don't know.

King: Where is he now?

Me: Durban North Police station.

King: Who else knows about this?

Me: Bantu, Sizwe the lawyer and me for now.

King: Who is handling this case?

Me: I heard Sizwe mention detective Smith.

King; Shit.....

Me: King??

King: Lethu keep your phone with you, I will be in contact with you.

Me: Okay.

I ended the call and walked back to the police station and sat next to Bantu while they both stared at me.

Sizwe: Mrs. Shange I am going to need you to tell me everything that happened and if there is something that happened and I need to know I think you should tell me.

Me: Well Sonke was with King last night, so I thought he might know something.

Sizwe: I am lost.

Me: After dinner last night, Sonke said he had an urgent meeting with king so he left and I am not sure what time he got back home as I woke up in the morning and he was next to me.

Sizwe: So what does that go to do with what happened today?

Me: Because all this doesn't make sense, where did the police find the drugs?

Sizwe: What happened today?

Me: I woke up in the morning and asked Sonke if we could go out for breakfast and he said he was not up for it so I left and when I came back the police were all over my house.

Bantu: This does not make sense, where was the drugs planted?

Me: Definitely not in the house.

Sizwe: I need to hear Sonke's side to validate everything. So Mrs. Shange you are sure there was no drugs in the house?

Me: Yes, I am sure.

How can I help you?? We all looked up and Detective Smith stood before us.

Sizwe and Bantu woke up and they introduced himself and Mr. Smith introduced himself and they looked at me.

Smith: We meet again Mrs. Shange.

Me: Hi. Sizwe: I need to see my client.

Smith: Yes of course, only his lawyer for now.

Me: Please just a minute.

Smith: I am sorry, His lawyer or no one else.

Bantu: It's fine. Me: No, It's not fine, I need to see my husband.

Smith: Mrs. Shange you will see your husband once we are done with the interrogation, Please respect our Job policy.

He gave me the stare and directed his look to Sizwe.

Smith: This way Mr. Ntuli. Sizwe turned and looked at me.

Sizwe: I got this. Okay.

He then followed Detective Smith while I sat down all sad and mushy.

Fifteen Part Three

Bantu rubbed my back trying to calm me down but I was just too upset, I woke up and walked outside for some fresh air, I sat on the bench outside the station looking around. Bantu walked out and sat with me while we waited for Sizwe and took him over an hour inside that interrogation room.

He came out and he suggested we drive to my house as king was at my house waiting for us. He followed us with his rover.

We go at home and Yanda was sleeping while Mathema was busy reading my new books, she said she had made lunch and she served us while we sat in the dining table.

Me: Is this legit.

Sizwe: I am afraid it is.

Bantu: What did Sonke say?

Sizwe: A bag of cocaine was found in the boot of his car.

Me: No ways.

Sizwe: Finger prints will be scanned as Sonke claims he does not know where it came from and anyone could have planted.

Me: But how can we prove that?

King: I will get surveillance cameras on the places Sonke parked his car on for the past five days, Chances are it could have been planted there for a while now.

Me: Do you think they broke in to my house since we were away?

Bantu: I highly doubt, Security was tight.

Sizwe: Can you pull out cameras from your place King, maybe these people were following him to your house.

King: My House?

Me: Yes, maybe last night.

King: Last night.

Sizwe: Yes, when he came to see you.

King: Me?

Me: Yes, Came to see you last night didn't he?

King: Oh Yeah, Shit too much alcohol is damaging my brain.

Me: King???

King: I am on it, let me call my guys. Excuse me.

He woke up and walked out to the patio.

Me: I don't think Sonke was with king last night.

Bantu: King was wasted last night, I am sure they were. Don't look for something that is not there.

Sizwe: Let's focus please.

Me: Okay, sorry.

Sizwe: I will get the finger prints scans tomorrow, if Sonke's finger prints are not there then this will help us a lot but we will also need proof of these cameras king is on about, once we have that they will release Sonke as there will be no proof that these drugs are his.

Me: So there is no way they will let him out today?

Sizwe: He needs to see the judge on Monday as they don't operate on weekends.

Me: God.

Bantu: Two Nights Sisi and Mathema will stay here with you.

Sizwe: We need to keep this as discreet as possible, we don't know who is doing this to Sonke or this family for all that matter.

Bantu: You right, I think Lethu should come to Smallville until Sonke is back.

Me: No, its okay I am safe here Bantu.

Bantu: No Lethu.

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Bantu: Can they request.

Sizwe: Nominate.

King: Paying his off?

Sizwe: Depends who, we can only see on Monday if he does end up going to court.

King: It won't get there.

Me: I hope so.

Bantu: Well guys, let's eat up before the food gets cold.

King: True.

Me: I am not so hungry.

I woke up and walked to the kitchen and grabbed a fruit and then walked to Yanda's room and she was up playing with her toys, I kissed her and then carried her to my bedroom. I sat on the bed and cuddled her but she just wanted to explore my room so I let her be while I ran my hand over my stomach feeling my baby kick. The kicks were just too much and another part of me felt like I was having boys this time around.

Someone knocked on my door while I was in my thoughts and asked them to come in and Bantu walked in.

Me: Hey.

Bantu: Nice bedroom.

I laughed out loud.

Me: Thank you.

Bantu: Very Big too.

Me: Joys of getting married to a rich guy.

Bantu: Ooh I didn't see that coming.

Me: Whatever.

Bantu: Sizwe and king left and I am thinking of leaving now, Mathema seems exhausted.

Me: No problem, I will manage on my own.

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Me: Yes, I just need to think a bit

Bantu: Okay, I will check on you in the morning

Me; Okay. Thank Mathema for me.

Bantu: She made something to eat for the two of you.

Me: Thank God.

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Bantu: No sweat but you still need to lock up.

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Sixteen Part One

I woke up with the alarm off, I started panicking and looked for my phone which was next to me, I ran to the door and I locked my bedroom door without even checking who was inside, I switched the En suit lights on and walked inside and no one was there, I opened the safe and took out Sonke's Gun. The house phone rang from the kitchen and I assumed it was the security checking up on me.

Yanda slept through the whole buzzing of the alarm, I locked the sliding door and I called Bantu but he didn't answer so I called King.

King: Lethu.

Me: King someone is in my house.

King: Sorry?

Me: The alarm just went off, someone is trying to break in to my house or already inside my house.

King: Fuck. Lock the door on where you are and keep Sonke's gun.

Me: I have done that.

King: Good, I am on my way.

He hung up while I sat against the En suite door shaking my ass off. My heart skipped a beat when my cellphone rang and it was the security company calling and I told them I am alone in the house and they said two vans are already outside my gate, I hung up and I patiently waited for King but phone rang again and it was Bantu.

Me: Bantu.

Bantu: Lethu what is wrong?

Me: Someone tried breaking in to the house, King is on his way.

Bantu: I am coming.

He hung and King called again.

Me: Hello.

King: My boys are outside, open the gate for them.

I woke grabbed Yanda as she slept on my shoulder and opened the door and ran downstairs and I opened the gate and sat under the seat on the kitchen entrance.

Someone knocked on the door and I asked who it was and they said security so I opened. They told me the house is cleared, King walked in and I ran to him with Yanda.

King: I am here now.

Me: I have called Bantu.

King: Good, I think its best you be with Bantu for the time being until Sonke is back.

Me: I was so scared.

King: Security camera saw two guys jump over the fence, they are around here so we need to search for them, stay indoors until Sonke gets here.

Me: Okay.

Just before King could finish talking Bantu walked In with his Boxers and Vest, I wanted to laugh but time didn't allow me to.

Bantu: Sho King.

King: These motherfuckers are still here, take Yanda and Lethu, Use her car as it is bullet proof.

Bantu opened the garage and took my G-class and I ran inside the car with Yanda as soon as Sonke go to the drive way.

King walked to us, Let me know when you at home, two cars with my security will follow you and stay with you for the night.

Bantu: I will come right here after I drop them off.

King: Sho.

Bantu drove in speed to smallville with Two cars following us, as soon as we got home he unlocked the house and two security stayed in the house while some roamed around the

outside, bantu changed in to his sweater and he left. I tried putting Yanda in to sleep but it was such a mission as her bottle and my phones were at my house, I went downstairs and I made her rooibos tea and gave her and she seemed to enjoy, I snuggled her up on the couch until she dozed off to sleep. I placed her to sleep in my bedroom, while I was doing that I heard noise coming from Bantu's bedroom. I ran downstairs and I got a knife and I stood at the door entrance and asked who is there and a female voice was like it me Kate.

Me: Kate? WTF is she doing here?

She opened the door and got a shock of her life as soon as she saw the knife in my hand.

Kate: Oh my God.

I looked at the knife and quickly put it behind me.

Me: Sorry, I thought the kids were with Mathema and I didn't know that you here.

Kate: I landed in the afternoon, I thought Sonke told you.

0.301961); line-height: 21.600000381469727px; text-align: justify; font-size: 18px;">Me: No he didn't.

Kate: Sorry to stress you out, I didn't know you were here.

Me: I got here few minutes ago.

Kate: Where is he?

Me: He?

Kate: I mean your brother, I just woke up and his not in bed. I had too much wine that is knocked me out.

Me: Oh, emergency at my place, he will be back soon.

Kate: Okay, let me not keep you then.

Me: Yeah sure. Goodnight.

Kate: Goodnight Letho.

I walked back in to my room and I closed the door feeling all so awkward, I had no idea Kate was down too, I wonder how Sibahle is doing.

I laid in bed with my angel, running my hands on my stomach with my baby kicking like nobody's business but eventually I dosed off to sleep.

I was woken up with Bantu talking on the phone facing my bedroom window. The sun was out and Yanda was lying right next to me with her thumb in her mouth.

Me: Hey.

Bantu turned around and looked at me and faked a smile, he looked messed up as if he hasn't slept the whole night.

Me: You look tired.

Bantu: I am, I didn't mean to wake you up but Sizwe is on his way here with king.

Me: Good news?

Bantu: I hope so. Take a shower, I will be downstairs.

Me: Okay.

Before he could walk out the door I had to ask him about last night.

Me: Bantu.

He turned and looked at me.

Me: What happened last night?

Bantu: Nothing to stress yourself about, it sorted.

Me: Is my house safe.

Bantu: Hell yeah.

I smiled and nod my head as he turned around and walked out. I took a shower and wore my sweat pants and a t-shirt. I left Yanda to sleep as he was still asleep, I went downstairs and king was already sitting on the dining table having breakfast with Bantu, the gate buzzer went off and I assumed it was Sizwe. Me: I got it.

I walked to the kitchen and I checked on the gate camera and it was his car so I opened the gate while opening the front door,

he collected his brief case and walked towards me. He had a similar style to Sonke as he used a G-star denim pants with a diesel golfer and Armani sneakers.

Sizwe: Good morning Mrs. Shange. Me: Hi Sizwe

Sizwe: Are you okay? Me: I want my husband back home

Sizwe: By tomorrow morning everything will be sorted

Me: Come in

I let him through as I followed him to where Bantu and King were sitting. I join them as I sat next to Bantu.

Bantu: Sizwe just the man I wanted to see.

King: All in order boss.

Sizwe: I got the cameras footages king, you did well and now at least we know who is behind all this.

King: And I cannot wait to get my hands on her.

Bantu: Let wait and hear what Sonke has to say first.

Sizwe: I think he should decide on what he wants to do with her.

Me: Her?

Sixteen Part Two

The three of them looked at each other.

Me: She? Her? Who?

I looked at Bantu and he cleared his throat.

King: Lisa is behind all this.

Me: Lisa? How did she get in to Sonke's car?

King: She managed to get in to my yard and when Sonke was visiting me she planted the drugs in to Sonke's car.

Me: That bitch.

Sizwe: But the finger prints says something else.

The three of us looked at Sizwe.

Sizwe: It picked up three finger prints on the bag, one which belongs to Lisa, another to Lisa's hit man and another to Vuyo.

Me: Vuyo?

King: Fuck.

Bantu: Damn.

King: Why would Vuyo be so damn stupid, so this was planned?

Sizwe: Looks like it

Me: Wait, hold on a minute. What does Vuyo got to do with all of this?

Bantu: Vuyo is working with Lisa in bringing Sonke down.

Me: why?

King: Good question.

Me: Fuck No.

I woke up and walked and I started looking around for my phone and shit I remembered that it is in Virginia. I banged the table.

Me: I need to see that bitch.

King: Not a good idea.

Bantu: They both tried to have you and Yanda killed last night.

Me: What?

Sizwe: Whoa

King: They sent hit man to get rid of Lethu and Yanda, lucky you got to me and Bantu fast.

Me: They want to kill me? But why?

Bantu: Sonke will get to the bottom of this Lethu, we just need to get Sonke out and he will take it from there.

I shook my head as my heart beat raced, I know Vuyo wants Sonke but to kill me and Lisa what the fuck are these bitches up to.

Sizwe: Well guys since I have everything together, I will hand it to the judge tomorrow morning. I have emailed all copies to you king should anything happen to me.

Bantu: That is what I was thinking, maybe you should also stay here until Sonke is out.

Sizwe: No I am a big dog, these bitches got nothing on me.

King: Bantu is right, at least here it is secured.

Sizwe: Do you think they would?

Bantu: They know we have them on their tail and Lisa has tried to kill Sonke once and then Lethu, who knows who is she will attack.

Me: Noxy.

Bantu: Security is already at her house along with Sonke's family Enanda.

King: Good thinking Bantu.

Me: What are we going to tell them?

King: That Vuyo and Lisa is trying to kill Sonke's family because they want the business that's all.

Sizwe: Eish, so I should get someone to pick clothes up from my place.

King: I will send a driver.

Me: My phone is also in Virginia.

King: I will go with you and you can pack what you need.

Me: Okay.

Bantu: Go now while Yanda is still sleeping, Kate will look after her when she wakes up.

Me: About Kate, why didn't you tell me she is here?

Bantu: That is a story for another day.

Me: I see.

King: Lethu, shall we?

Me: Yeah sure.

Sizwe: Wait, she should wear a bullet proof vest.

I laughed out loud.

Me: Really now.

King: The car is bullet proof.

Bantu: Okay.

I walked in to Kings Car and he drove to my house.

It was a bit awkward in the car as I was just too shocked with the fact that Vuyo tried to kill me, for what? Everything just didn't add up.

We got in to my house, I packed Yanda's stuff and then I packed my stuff.

The house was still sparkling clean just as I left it, I could have sworn no one tried to break in.

I gathered my toiletries along with Yanda's food.

Bantu was busy on his phone when I walked in to the lounge, he heard my footsteps so he stopped typing and looked at me and faked a smile.

Bantu: Ready?

Me: Yep.

Bantu: Will you need your car?

Me: Not really.

Bantu: Okay, let's go.

We locked the house as I reset the alarm and then we got in to the car and we drove off.

I checked on my phone and it had a lot of missed calls from a landline number but I really didn't have the energy to look up the number or even call back. The moment we got in to

Smallville I charged my phone and I bath Yanda who was wide awake playing with Mathema. I changed in to comfortable clothes then I sat up in my room starring in to my MacBook doing absolutely nothing.

My phone rang again with a landline number slightly different then the missed calls ones.

Me: Hello

Advertisement

26, 26, 0.301961); line-height: 21.600000381469727px; text-align: justify; font-size: 18px;">A man spoke very promptly and professionally asking me if I was Mrs. Shange. I said yes without even asking who it was. He then said please hold on the line. I familiar voice popped up on the other side saying baby.

Me: Hello, Sonke?

Sonke: Yes babe, it's me.

My panic voice came through unintentionally.

Me: Baby...

Sonke: God I miss you.

Me: Please tell me you okay?

Sonke: Baby you know me, Jail doesn't scare me.

Me: Don't talk like that.

Sonke: Sorry babe, But I will be out soon okay.

Me: We miss you.

Sonke: Yanda and my unborn baby are okay?

Me: I am trying not to stress babe, Yanda on the other side is taking advantage at the fact that you are not around, being naughty as always

Sonke: It runs in our blood baby

Me: She misses you though

Sonke: I am missing all of you so much, I can't talk for long baby, my nigger is just helping me out with this call.

Me: Are you allowed visitors now?

Sonke: Not as yet baby, I will see the judge tomorrow so we will see afterwards.

Me: King and Sizwe got a lead.

Sonke: I am innocent babe, this was just a misunderstanding.

Me: Definitely.

Sonke: I have to go, don't tell anyone I called you okay.

Me: Not even King?

Sonke: I don't trust anyone right now Sithandwa sami, No one please.

Me: Okay babe. I love you.

Sonke: I love you more.

Then I heard a dead line tone, I held my phone tight in to my chest as I watched Yanda walking around from one point to another with toys in her hands playing houses.

I paged my phone and looked through our pictures until someone knocked on the door.

Me: Come in.

Mathema walked in with a tray full on fruits and snacks. She smiled and headed her way towards me but was stopped my Yanda begging to be carried.

Mathema and I just burst out laughing, she placed the tray on my side table and carried her but she cried to be put down because she wanted the fruits on the tray. Mathema let her be.

Mathema: She loves food this one.

Me: She probably eats for me too.

Mathema laughed as she sat next to me on the bed.

Mathema: Are you okay?

Me: I am trying to be strong, especially for my kids.

Mathema: I never knew how brave you were until I witness all the tribulations you have been through.

Me: It's all God.

Mathema: And you faith in him.

I nod my head.

Mathema: Prayer helps in times like these.

Me: Thank you Ma.

She held on to my hand a sign to be strong and woke up and headed to the door.

Yanda was already eating the banana as she looked at me with her mouth all stuffed up and we shared a laughter together.

I ate the fruits and decided to make Yanda sleep as I needed to nap, it didn't take that long for both of us to get in to a sleep mode. Later I was woken up by Bantu telling me dinner was ready, I woke Yanda up and we went downstairs and we ate dinner.

Bantu told me to be ready at 7am the next day as we need to be in court early. After dinner I bath and bath Yanda and we cuddled in bed watching cartoons on my MacBook until Yanda fell asleep and I snuggled next to her until I dozed off.

I woke up with my alarm ringing in the morning, I switched it off and I woke up and took a shower then I wore my pencil dress that showed off my baby bun. Yanda woke up just before I could finish applying make-up, I decided to bath her as I was

early, after bathing her I dressed up in to one of her summer dresses as it was beyond being hot then we went downstairs to have breakfast.

Bantu and Sizwe were already eating when I made my entrance.

Bantu: Damn, I didn't realize you are this huge.

Sizwe: And you look good with your tummy Mrs. Shange.

I blushed as I got that compliment from Sizwe.

Mathema: She has grown so much.

Bantu: Almost 30 now I am sure.

Me: Oh whatever Bantu, Please don't start with me.

Sizwe: You know pregnant woman can lose it bro?

Me: He is testing me.

They all laughed as I said that, I sat down next to Kate as Mathema took Yanda, the gate buzzer rang.

Bantu: I am sure it is king.

Sizwe: Hopefully, we don't want to get there late.

Bantu: True, Plus we need his car since it is bullet proof.

Sizwe: Oh Yes, we don't need any incidents right now but I have submitted all my proof to the police station, I am sure they are on their way to arrest this Vuyo chick.

Me: I just want to know why she would do this to Sonke, after everything we have done for her.

Bantu: Those are questions for another day.

King walked in, he smiled all the way from the door.

King: gentleman? Ladies?

We all greeted back.

King: Ready?

Me: Almost.

I ate up a fruit salad as quick as I could as I didn't want to faint there while waiting for my husband to be released.

After a while we said our goodbyes to Mamiki and Kate then we got in to the car and we drove off to court.

Seventeen

We arrived there and to my surprise the press was there so we had to be escorted by security inside the court. I just got annoyed that fact on who could lead this to the press when we have tried so hard to keep it out of the papers.

As we got inside my phone starting buzzing with the office calling.

Me: Mrs. Shange Hello?

Soni: Hi Mrs. Shange, It is Soni here.

Me: Hey Soni, Listen I can't talk right now.

Soni: I am sorry to disturb you but the clients have been calling non-stop with the drug arrest that happened to Mr. Shange.

Me: Tell them no comments are yet but we will be doing press during the course of this week. For the time being please get PR to draft a letter to our clients dissing all accusations, ask them to forward it to me and Sizwe to be signed off before forwarding it.

Soni: Okay I am on it.

Me: Thank you Soni, we will speak later.

I hung up, Sizwe and Bantu were both glued on to me.

Me: It's all over the news.

Sizwe: How could we miss that and who could have linked this.

King: Vuyo or Lisa I am sure.

Me: Fuck these bitches.

Bantu: Sonke needs to sort this shit out, it has gone too far.

King: He doesn't ever listen.

Me: If he doesn't get this shit sorted out, I will.

I clicked my tongue as I said that.

They all looked at me and then looked at each other but I honestly meant every word. I am tired of Sonke's hoes thinking they can keep ruining my life like this.

Sizwe didn't say anything, we sat in court all quit waiting for the judge to walk in. I noticed Sonke being brought in my securities, he looked at me and smiled. Instead of him looking all horrible, he actually looked good for a guy that has spent days in jail. Bantu winked at him then he looked at king and smiled and then made eye contact with Sizwe.

Judge Khoza walked in and we all stood up, he called the case number and Sizwe and Judge Fitzmaurice walked up to the judge and they both handed their files and evidence to her, she then dismissed them as she went through the files and after a while she went through the formalities as she introduced herself to those who didn't know her, she then read through

the charges against Sonke and then went through the evidence brought through by Sizwe and started stating how the state has failed to arrest the correct culprit as with the finger prints and pictures it shows no full and proper investigation was done on this case and she is dismissing it as Sonkesethu Shange is found not guilty.

She then called both the lawyers aside and spoke to them and dismissed the court. I felt like jumping up and down and Sizwe really knew his job, I guess Sonke is paying a lot for this.

Sizwe walked to us and directed us to the waiting room to wait for Sonke, we waited for about an hour before he made his way to it, he shook Sizwe's hand and Bantu's and he hugged King, he then moved to me and smashed his lips against mine while pulling me tightly towards him, he then ran his hands on my tummy and kissed it.

Sonke: I missed you guys.

King: Okay, thank you for the bold and beautiful, can we plan a way out as the press is out there.

Sonke: Press??

Sizwe: Yeah, someone linked the story out.

Sonke: Fuck.

Bantu: I know.

King: The press can be sorted, what about who could be in the crowd to kill Sonke or any of us for that matter.

Sonke: Haibo King.

Bantu: it's bad Bantu.

Sizwe: They even broke in to your house to attack Yanda and Lethu, if it was not for the alarm and king getting there in time ingabe we are talking another story.

Sonke: This is bullshit, who is behind this.

Me: Your hoes.

Sonke looked at me and tighten his jaws.

Sonke: Watch your mouth Lethu, Not here.

I slightly looked away with embarrassment.

King: Lisa and Vuyo.

Sonke: Vuyo?

King: The footage shows Vuyo putting the drugs in to your boot.

Sonke: How, I mean.

King: It's not the right time to be talking about that right now, Will discuss it late. Right now we need to get out of here.

Sonke: Sure.

King: I am using a bullet proof, you need to use it.

Sonke: Okay.

They both walked in to the man's toilet while we sat down waiting for them, Bantu looked at me.

Bantu: You okay?

Me: I will be fine.

Bantu: Watch how you speak to your husband around people, respect is important when it comes to marriage and relationships.

I nod my head and looked like Sizwe who pretended to be not listening to us.

Sonke and King walked out after a while.

King: We ready guys, lets hit the road.

We woke up and followed king, Bantu pulled me towards him making sure he is protecting me. We walked to the car with the press pushing up and asking questions but neither of us spoke until we reached the car. I sat in the back with Bantu and Sonke while Sizwe and King sat in the front. Sonke pulled me towards his as I laid my head on his chest while he ran his hand on my tummy.

We reached SmallVille in no time, Bantu offered Sonke a short and T-shirt to freshen up and he did so in my room, we ate lunch and then Sizwe made his way to his apartment with a few security organized my king. King gave Sonke and I lift to the house along with Yanda, the place seemed secured with security guards outside the yard.

We got inside and I started unpacking while Sonke and King locked themselves in the study.

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0.301961); line-height: 21.600000381469727px; text-align: justify; font-size: 18px;">I checked on my mails and Sizwe approved the letter so I approved it and forwarded it to Soni to send it to our clients then I started baking to clear my head.

King came out of the study after two hours if not more and said his goodbye and left. Sonke stayed in his study for over an hour until he came out, I was already preparing supper in the kitchen when I felt his kissing my neck.

Sonke: I missed you so much.

Me: I missed you too.

He stopped kissing me but I didn't turn to entertain him, I just continued to chopping the veggies.

Sonke: You angry at me?

I didn't turn to look at him.

Me: Why would I be?

Sonke: Angazi, you tell me.

Me: I am not.

Sonke: You can't even look at me.

Me: I am busy Sonke, I have to finish cooking and then checks on my emails and then Yanda and I am tired as it is.

Sonke: What did I do?

Me: Nothing.

Sonke: Stop this please.

I turned around and looked at him.

Me: I am happy that you home but can I finish up here and then then we can have this conversation? Please.

Her shook his head and walked away.

Honesty I was pissed at the way he responded to me in court, he said I must mind my tongue, like what the fuck.

Yanda cried out to get out of her feeding chair so I took her out and she started wobbling around the dining area, I let her be and continued with my cooking until I felt Yanda on my feet'swanting me to carry her.

Me: Sonke...

I screamed for him but he didn't show, I picked Yanda up and walked up stairs to our bedroom and the bedroom door was open, I could hear Sonke screaming all the way from the passage.

Sonke: I trusted you, how can you do this?

He kept quiet for a moment and then went on.

Sonke: Me Vuyo?? Me?? After everything I have done for you, for us? Everything we have been through you betray me like this?

I stood at the door entrance as he stood against the sliding door to the balcony.

Sonke: Crying is not going to help you now, Is that the reason why you wanted to see me? Or you thought I was never going to find out? Is Lisa paying for this? Answer me demit.

He cleared his throat.

Sonke: I hope you know what you have started and you out of all people should know me better.

He pulled the phone away from his ears and he slammed the sliding door shutting it closed and he clicked his tongue. He turned and his to his surprise I was just standing there and staring at him with Yanda all in shock too.

Our eyes met and he ran his hands over his short hair that was now growing, He threw his phone on top of the bed and walked past me and Yanda.

Me: Sonke.

Sonke: Not now Lethu.

As he walked down the stairs, I followed him.

Me: I need help with Yanda Sonke.

Sonke: Put her in her room, it baby proof and I am sure she will love to play with her toys, I need to sort something out I will be back.

Me: Shit.

Yanda mimicked my word and I said no baby that's a bad word, she laughed as I took her to her room and took all her toys out and left it on the floor, I put the TV on and switched the baby monitor on and I took the other one from my bedroom and went to finish cook.

Deep down I was bitter and angry at Sonke and Vuyo, I wanted to just kill the both of them as I was now getting tired of this secrecy that they have and Sonke has the softest spot for Vuyo and it was getting the demon out of me. After cooking I checked on Yanda who was now sleeping on the floor with her teddy, I woke her up, bath her and changed her in to her PJ's

then fed her dinner then I made her watch TV in the lounge. I tried calling Sonke but his phone rang with no answer so I decided to set the table then I took Yanda as I needed to shower. I got to the bedroom and realized his phone was on top of the bed, I tried getting in to it but needed his fingerprint so I just left it.

I took a bath as Yanda played with her dolly, then I wore my night dress with my gown and we went downstairs to wait for daddy, time was not 18H45 and still no word from him. I ate on my own then I switched the lights off but his MacBook was flipped opened so I walked up and sat on his chair. I went through his emails and he had a lot from his clients which I didn't open but the one from king was read so I went in to it as it had attachments.

I clicked on one video and it was Sonke's car driving on the Durban north freeway then he stopped at the garage, then another one where he pulled up at Vuyo's house, he got off the car with a packet and rang the bell and Vuyo opened the door and smooched each other while at the door.

My heartbeat when from normal to another level I don't think I have ever reached. I put Yanda on the floor as I went through to another video, it seemed like an hour later where Vuyo got out of the car and opened Sonke's boot and put something and closed it and rushed back inside.

I opened another Video and it was Sonke coming out of the house with his T-shirt and Jeans and looked at the time and then got in to his car but as he drove off Vuyo opened the door with Sonke's jacket and wallet and gave it to Sonke, they smooched again just before Vuyo could run back in to the house as Sonke drove off.

I heart literally froze and I held on to my heart, when I looked at the date it was the past Friday Sonke came home late. I picked Yanda up as I paced up and down the house, in the back of my head I felt like Dejavu and I could have sworn Sonke went to Vuyo's place again.

I went upstairs and changed in to my sweat pants and sweat top and took Yanda. I took my car keys and walked straight to my SUV, we got inside and I buckled her on her seat and I drove off to Vuyo's place as I was fumingly mad.

The gate was opened when I got to her place so there was no need for me to ring the buzzer, I got off the car and I rang the doorbell leaving Yanda asleep in the car.

It took over two minutes for someone to open the door and to my surprise it was this bitch Vuyo.

With a shock on her face she looked at me.

Vuyo: What are you doing here?

Me: Where is Sonke?

Vuyo: The last time I checked he was your husband, now what the hell would he be doing here?

I slapped her without even thinking twice about it, she held on to her cheek.

Me: Didn't I tell you to stay away from my husband?

She smiled through the shock on her face so I slapped her again and this time around her bottom lip cracked and blood flowed through.

Vuyo: Is this the best you can do?

Me: No, this is nothing compare to what I will do to you.

I grabbed her by her braids as she tried pushing me off but my grip was a lot tighter that she couldn't get away from me even if she wanted, I pulled her out of her veranda and in to the drive way and I started kicking her as she was on the floor but she held on to my leg and pulled me as I hit the ground with my head, I heard her say something as she slapped me but her voice seemed to be fading away as I blacked out.

Eighteen

I woke up with ice water being thrown at me, I grasped for air but my body was tired down, I looked around and I was sitting on the chair with my hands tied at the back of a chair, I tried wiggling my way out but the rope was too tight. I looked around and I was in this dirty old room, my baby was sleeping so peacefully on the floor with a blanket over her.

Someone slapped me to get my attention and it was Vuyo.

Vuyo: How dare you come and attack me in my house.

My head hurt like hell, my neck felt strained but then again my whole body was sore.

Vuyo: Answer me.

Me: You not going to get away with this.

She laughed out loud while taking a sip of a wine that was on her hand.

Vuyo: Sonke won't do anything to me, he loves me too much.

Me: Who does he love the most between you and i?

Vuyo: He has wanted to leave your ass long time ago but then you keep popping his kids that's the problem. You his surrogate.

Me: If it's that so, then why you have me here?

Vuyo: Lisa needs you not me, you killed her son.

She looked at Yanda and then looked at me.

Vuyo: So she want's payback.

Me: Your husband killed her Son and my kids, did you forget to tell her that?

Vuyo: Oh please, you seemed to have learned a lot from Sonke I see, you like shifting the blame to innocent people.

Me: Sithembiso and innocent are two different words, isn't that is why you killed him.

She stopped moving around and looked at me.

Vuyo: And who told you that?

Me: Loyalty baby, Know who you tell your secrets to.

She walked closer to me and poured the whole glass of wine in my face.

Vuyo: That is what loyalty is, Bottom line is Lisa is going to get rid of you and Sonke and I will be together forever.

Me: Even if you kill me, he will shag you and leave you because you are not worthy to be a wife. You just witch who killed her own husband because she was no longer good enough for him.

She slapped me on my face, as much as it hurt I just felt numb.

Vuyo: You know nothing about Sithembiso and i.

Me: Correct but I know he was leaving your dusty black ass for Lisa, I am surprised how she managed to get you to be on her side.

We were distracted my Yanda crying.

Me: Shuu baby, Mummy is right here.

Vuyo: Yeah and Lisa is on her way for you while I get rid of this mother of yours for good.

Me: Sonke is already tracking you as we speak.

Vuyo: Mmm after that hot steaming fucking we had earlier on, I am sure his happy not to find in that hell called home.

Me: Sonke was not with you.

Vuyo: Then where do you think he was?

Me: King.

Vuyo: I feel sorry for you, sadly you don't know the Sonke we all know.

Me: Sadly he will never love you like he loves me and his daughter.

Vuyo: Once you are gone he will.

Me: Like he would ever forgive you for killing me.

Vuyo: I am Sonke's weakness in case you haven't noticed, I can turn Sonke in to being addicted to me in just a blink of an eye.

Me: Then what took you so long?

Yanda's crying was not getting louder and I could tell Vuyo was getting pissed off.

Vuyo: This rascal of yours is getting to me.

Me: She is just a baby Vuyo.

Vuyo: I know how to make her shut up.

She walked towards her bag and pulled out a syringe.

Me: No, Vuyo what are you doing.

Vuyo: She needs to go back to sleep, I can't deal with this.

Me: Vuyo all she needs it me to cuddle her and then she will go back to sleep, Please don't inject my daughter with that.

She stopped on her way towards Yanda and looked at me with a cocky smile.

Vuyo: Look who is begging now.

Me: Please, I will do anything.

Vuyo: You in no position to do anything for me.

Me: I will leave town, Change my identity just let me and my daughter go.

Vuyo: And what makes you think I should trust you.

Me: I love my daughter Vuyo and I chose her over Sonke, you can keep him, I was going to leave him after giving birth.

She laughed out loud.

Vuyo: Then why were you at my house if that is the case?

Me: To find him there and use it against the break-up.

Vuyo: You are lying.

Me: I am not. I swear on my life.

She continued walking towards Yanda and she kept quiet and smiled at Vuyo as she recognized her

Vuyo: She loves me

Me: Vuyo Don't

My voice started cracking, I tried to untie my hands but it was just impossible, the robe was too tight.

She picked Yanda up and then injected her on her thigh while my baby screamed out in agony.

Vuyo: Don't cry angel, it will all be over soon.

Me: You bitch.

She looked at me as she ran her hands on Yanda's back calming her down but Yanda lifted her hands for me to take her, I felt so

helpless with my hands tied and my baby crying out for me. Tears just flew down my cheeks and I just closed my eyes and asked God to please see us through this nightmare.

Vuyo: Oooh Look, Mummy is crying.

I didn't open my eyes and neither did I entertain her, I tried to shut out everything hurt me as I needed to be strong for my baby.

Vuyo: Don't worry Lethu, she won't see a thing.

Yanda was now calming down with the injection she just received, I opened my eyes and I looked at her through teary eyes and she was laying her head on Vuyo's chest while Vuyo still ran her hands softly on her back.

Me: I hate you.

Vuyo: Not as much as I hate you for stealing me man.

0.301961); line-height: 21.600000381469727px; text-align: justify; font-size: 18px;">Me: You left Sonke for his best friend Lethu, how is that my fault?

Vuyo: I was going to leave Sithembiso then you came along.

Me: Noma was already the picture.

Vuyo: Fuck that old Rat, it was you who stole Sonke from all of us Lethu. YOU.

Me: And I am willing to leave him for you.

Vuyo's phone rang, she placed Yanda back to where she was and she answered.

Vuyo: LK, Where the hell are you?

She kept quiet as she listened on the call.

Vuyo: Demit LK, so what do I do now?

She listened again.

Vuyo: Have you sent them already?

She listened again.

Vuyo: Fine then, and what do I do with her?

She listened again.

Vuyo: You are making this way too easy for me.

She smiled and looked at me as she listened to me.

Vuyo: Cool, will wait for your team to take the child then I will get rid of her.

She listened.

Vuyo: If I could get them both here on my own then I am sure you won't mess up.

She laughed out loud and walked over to me and placed the phone on my ear.

Lisa: Lethokuhle Shange.

I kept quiet and didn't respond.

Lisa: I know you can hear me, who is having the last laugh now?

Tears threatened my eyes.

Lisa: Sometimes when the big dogs walk in you should walk out but you thought you were also a big dog, look at you now.

I looked at Vuyo and she took the phone and spoke to LK.

Me: Looks like she has lost her tongue.

She listened again to Lisa as she walked towards the door and opened it then shut it again and spoke on the phone.

Vuyo: Okay, See you soon.

She took the phone and put it on her back pocket and leaned against the door.

Me: Hope you happy about yourself.

Vuyo: I am not happy, I am fucking proud of me.

Me: I am happy for you.

She smiled as we heard cars pull up outside, she took her gun and then lightly opened the door and peeped for a while and then opened the door wide.

Vuyo: It took you guys very long to get here.

A lady's voice spoke but I could not make out what she was saying as she walked in with Vuyo with two guys following her.

They all looked at me and Vuyo spoke out.

Vuyo: There is the baby sleeping there.

The lady dresses in a nurse uniform walked towards Yanda and picked her up.

Me: Where are you taking my baby? Please leave my baby.

The lady didn't even look my way as she made her way out with Yanda.

The two guys followed her as Vuyo shut the door.

Me: Vuyo I am pleading with you, please don't do this.

Vuyo: I wish this was my call but Lisa wants Yanda with her and you, we have a trip to take.

I shook my head.

Vuyo: Don't be a bitch now because I will blow your head right here and right now if you try to outsmart me.

I nod my head.

I will cut the rope and you will go before and get in the boot of the car.

Me: Where are you taking me?

Vuyo: Home, where you will meet your older kids.

Fuck, so Vuyo was going to kill me.

Me: Vuyo, let's talk about this.

Vuyo: Please Lethu, I am done talking okay. Now I will cut this rope and remember, I will shoot right through that big belly of yours.

She walked behind me and started cutting the rope until my hands were loose.

Vuyo: Get up.

I woke up but my head felt so dizzy that I had to balance with the chair.

Vuyo: What are you doing?

Me: My head feels light.

Vuyo: I told you don't act with me, NOW GO!

I started walking towards the door as I could feel the gun right in my spine. When we got to the door Vuyo's phone rang once again and I felt the gun slightly leaving me.

I turned around as she was busy getting the phone out of her pocket so I hit her with my elbow on her face and she lost her balance and moved back words while her phone fell on the floor with the gun.

I grabbed her hair as I slammed her head against the door and I ran for the gun and I took it. The phone was still ringing so I took and Sonke was calling.

Me: Baby, Baby help me please.

Sonke: Lethu where are you?

Me: I don't know.

I felt a hit on the back of my head and I went down on my knees whole the phone dropped, she pulled me with my hair but I hit her with the back of the gun on her knees and she hit the ground, I got up and pointed the gun at her and I just shot and shot until blood was gushing out of her and on the floor, I dropped the gun as I started panicking and I looked around for the phone and I spotted it right next to her. I walked closer to her as I was scared she might still be alive, when I got next to the phone I grabbed it and I tried dialing Sonke.

My stomach started hurting like mad as I wobbled my way out the door, I spotted Vuyo's car and I walked towards it, I tried opening it but it was locked I sat on the floor next to it as Sonke's phone rang and he answered.

Sonke: Hello.

I took a deep breath in as I started losing air and I struggled inhaling it in.

Me: So so Sonke.

Sonke: Lethu, Baby talk to me.

Me: I, I can't breathe.

Sonke: King has tracked Vuyo's car, I am on my way baby.

Me: They too too took Yanda.

Sonke: Baby I can't hear you, just calm down and try to breath I will be there.

The phone fell off from my hand as I balanced my head against the door, I felt blood coming out behind my ear, I tried breathing in but my eyes were just too heavy to try and keep it opened then I passed out.

Nineteen Part One

I woke up with just a beeping sound in the room, the room was all white and blue with just a studio couch opposite my bed. I closed my eyes again as I couldn't see clearly then opened my eyes again. I felt a pressing on my thumb and I realized I had a peg plug on it, I felt how huge my stomach is so I ran my hand on it feeling my baby, I looked around the room and I just knew I was at the Ethekwini Hospital with the glass walls separating each patient room. My neck hurt but not as much as my head did, I knew should I try to wake up I won't even make it to step my feet's on the ground.

I tried to remember on how I ended up here but it was such a mission, everything seemed blurry and all I remember is me fighting with Vuyo at her place with Yanda in the back seat of my car. All I know is that Sonke has been cheating with Vuyo and I sure as hell won't forgive him this time around.

As soon as I leave this hospital I am taking my daughter and filing for divorce and Vuyo can keep his dusty cheating ass. I have been too forgiving with Sonke and maybe that is the reason why he does all the bullshit he does to me. Yes I he has changed and grown a lot but that is not enough, I need more from him, I need a proper husband and a good father to my kids, The sooner I file for divorce the better chances of us not

even having to fight for full custody of my unborn baby and I will make damn sure he does not get to know him or her.

I will move to another province and start over, Sonke and Noxy have been planning to expand to a freight service and moving to Cape Town will be easier as I can start a branch there and just live my life on my own with my kids away from Sonke and his hoes. He can keep everything we have, even the money because I sure as hell won't go broke without him. I thought of the business as it is not registered under both our names. I made mental note that I will call Ivan so he can help me with drawing up divorce papers, I need this done ASAP.

I thought of Sonke's mother on how disappointed she will be, I thought of how Yanda will miss her dad, I thought of how my family will handle this, Bantu will be hurt and let me not even mention my friends.

I laid there starrng at the roof and thinking of how different things will be, How life will be hard for me as Sonke has been my everything, he has been a half of me and I have never imagined us living apart after the separation that almost killed us.

I placed my hand on my stomach again thinking of my unborn baby, my late babies that I lost in an accident and the baby I miscarried. I thought of all the bullshit I have been through with Sonke. From getting arrested, to losing my kids, to his abuse

and his perfidy, to my infidelity and almost having another man's child. The lives that have been lost due to me and Sonke, Raymond, Marcus, Max, Noma and Sithembiso. When will it end? When will I just be a normal working wife with a perfect husband and perfect kids? Maybe it all happens in movies but I have been fighting to have it but the battle is endless. The moment I am done with one fight, another one pulls through and it's just unfair on me now. I have paid my dues and I don't know what else to do now.

I got distracted with a door opening and the curtain flung opened and a nurse walked in.

She smiled from a far and then said Mrs. Shange, you are awake? I smiled and I said yes I am. She took out a file and started making notes and then asked me if I needed anything and I asked for water, she disappeared and came back with a glass of water and a straw and helped me drink it. She then told me she has notified my doctor that I am awake and he will be with my shortly, I smiled at her as a sign of thanking her. She woke up and walked out as I got back to my position as I questioned myself if I was really sure about leaving Sonke and being a divorcee, a failure in marriage and a single parent.

Dr. Lumnia walked in as I busy in my thoughts.

Dr. Lumnia: Lethokuhle, I came through as soon as the nurse told me you are awake. How are you feeling?

Me: Tired.

Dr. Lumnia: Tired?

She turned around and looked at the nurse and asked, did you give anything dose? The nurse shook her head and said No, Nothing besides what you wrote on her script. Dr. Lumnia Nod her head and looked at me but I smiled.

Me: I am mean I am tired of being in and out of hospitals every time I am pregnant, this is not the life.

She burst out laughing.

Dr. Lumnia: Now I get you.

She shook her head while still laughing.

Dr. Lumnia: Let me check you.

She checked my temperature and then checked my pulse and checked if the drip was still fine and then looked at me.

Dr. Lumnia: It looks good. I am happy.

Me: Thank you.

She turned around and looked at the nurse.

Dr. Lumnia: Can you excuse us for a few a minutes? I just need to discuss something with my patient.

The nurse nod her head and walked out.

Dr. Lumnia: Your head was hurt pretty badly, do you remember what happened?

Me: I think I feel and I most probably hit my head.

Dr. Lumnia: Do you even remember?

Me: My memory is quiet bad.

Dr. Lumnia: It should be for the next few days.

She wrote something down on her file.

Dr. Lumnia: Lethokuhle, I am going to ask you something and I hope I am not being too forward or getting myself involved in to your personal life but I just need to know as you are my client/patient for almost decades.

I nod my head.

Dr. Lumnia: If you feel that I am crossing the line please feel free to tell me.

Me: Okay.

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0.301961); line-height: 21.600000381469727px; font-size: 18px;">She touched my hand and placed her under hand over mines.

Dr. Lumnia: Have your husband been physically abusing you.

I looked at her all shocked while I grasped for air.

Dr. Lumnia: If you are not comfortable talking to me I can get help for you, you just need to say the word.

Me: No

I shook my head.

Me: He used to but since we went for counselling he has not touched me, not even once.

Dr. Lumnia: Lethokuhle, I am doing for your own safety and kids safety, I mean with you having another set of twins and another baby that adores you, I need to be sure that you guys are safe at all times. You are more than just a patient to me now.

Me: No, I mean did you say twins.

She nod her head.

Dr. Lumnia: Yes, Twins. I couldn't really tell the gender as they playing tricks with me but you are having twins. Didn't you know?

I shook my head.

Me: No, I had no idea.

Dr. Lumnia: It explains why you are so big.

Me: Oh my God, I don't know what to say.

Dr. Lumnia: Well you should be happy, right?

Me: Well Yeah, I guess you right. Did you tell my husband?

Dr. Lumnia: If I could get hold of him I would, but your sister and brother have been so they know the good news.

Me: Where is my husband?

Dr. Lumnia: He had another emergency that he had to take care off?

Me: What could be more important than me?

Dr. Lumnia: And that is why I am worried about you and the kids, I need to know if you are not being abused. I know most woman are scared to come out of the closet but I will provide you with every single care and protection that I can get my hands on.

Me: Dr. Lumnia, Honestly my husband has changed, like I said we've been great.

Dr. Lumnia: Then how do you explain the marks and bruises on your body? The blue eye that you have? The knock out that you have on your neck? The bleeding on your head?

Me: I got in to a fight, I didn't think it would go this far.

Dr. Lumnia: Clearly the person wanted you dead.

Me: I am sure it is not that bad.

Dr. Lumnia: Mrs. Shange you suffered a short memory loss and almost bled out, if you did not get here in time we would be talking with you having amnesia, Maybe a permanent one.

I looked at her all shocked.

Dr. Lumnia: Can you imagine a life of waking up every morning trying to remember that you have a child that you don't even know? What about family? Friends?

Her eyes were piercing straight through me and made me question my truth.

Dr. Lumnia: Just think about it Lethokuhle, I know Mr. Shange is a good man but sometimes you cannot take the Zoo out of the monkeys head and some times some people will never change, it is who they are and the only person that is worth saving is you. Think about your kids and the life they deserve.

I nod my head.

Dr. Lumnia: You don't have to make any decisions right now, you just need to think about it.

Me: Okay.

Dr. Lumnia: Let me leave you to rest, I will notify your family that you are awake.

Me: Thank you.

She smiled as she walked out of the room.

I laid in silence trying to analyze all what Dr. Lumnia just said, did Vuyo hurt me that badly? The twins, Sonke disappearing and leaving my husband. This was all too much.

I looked around the counter for my phone but it was not there, I clicked the panic button and the nurse came through. I asked her if she has tried calling my husband and family, she told me she has notified them and they are on their way. I thanked her as she walked out.

Nineteen Part Two

I sat on my bed patiently waiting for Sonke to walk through the door, I think I must have dozed off as I was woken up by Bantu sitting at the edge of my bed.

He smiled at me as I slightly opened my eyes.

Bantu: Hey You.

Me: Hey.

Bantu: How are you feeling?

Me: Tired of being in and out of hospitals.

Bantu: I wish I can relate.

Me: Pity you can't.

Bantu: Like I used to say it when I was young, I am made of Steel.

Me: Yeah right.

We laughed out as he said that. I looked around the room but no one else was in the room.

Me: Where is Sonke?

Bantu: He was here, he left few minutes ago but he will be back.

Me: Noxy?

Bantu: She went out to get you something to eat.

Me: it's like she knew, I am starving.

Bantu: So we having babies?

Me: So I heard.

Bantu: You had no idea?

Me: Nope, not even Sonke.

Bantu: You guys should just open up a crèche.

Me: Tell me about it.

Bantu: And I will bring my crew along.

Me: Oh no, Umunut aka gade icreche yakhe please.

He burst out laughing.

The door opened with Nosy walking in with a Fish away packet.

Me: Just what I was craving for.

Noxy: And the have the best salad in the world.

Me: Salad.

Noxy: Yes, you need to be healthy.

Me: Hawu Noxolo.

Noxy: Doctor's orders.

Me: Mxm

She opened it up and indeed handed me a bowl with a salad, I had no choice but to eat it.

Noxy: So I am assuming you okay?

Me: Fresh.

Noxy: Eish but that blue eye is just killing it.

Me: I have a blue eye?

Noxy: Haven't you seen yourself?

Bantu: Noxolo no.

Me: Oh my God.

Bantu: It is not that bad.

Noxy: Good thing you killed that bitch.

Me: I what?

Noxy and Bantu looked at each other and then back at me.

Me: I killed who?

Bantu: Don't you remember?

Me: Fighting with Vuyo at her house, yes that I remember.

Noxy: After that?

Me: She hit me on my head and I passed out.

Bantu: After that?

Me: What after that? I passed out.

Noxy: You don't?

I looked at them as they looked at me strange.

Me: Guy's come on.

Bantu Smiled.

Bantu: We throwing you up man, she is okay.

I took a deep breath in.

Noxy: Almost fainted huh?

Me: Almost gave birth you mean.

Bantu: Whoa, aren't we too early.

Me: I mean you guys know I can't even kill a fly.

Noxy: But you shot Sonke once.

Bantu burst out laughing.

Me: It was Yanda not me.

Bantu: Aha No Lee, Don't pin this on my princess please.

Me: I miss my baby, How is she?

Noxy looked at Bantu who then looked at me.

Me: She is fine.

Bantu: She is at her grandmothers.

Me: I am sure she is being spoiled rotten.

Noxy: yeah I am sure.

Bantu stood up.

Me: Leaving already?

Bantu: No, I just need to check something with your doctor.

Me: Okay.

He walked out while Noxy sat on his place.

Me: Mmm this salad is really doing the trick, I swear it's like I haven't eaten in months.

Noxy: No, you just love food nje.

Me: Again, it is not me, it is the babies.

Noxy: Go on, Keep blaming them.

We laughed on while I ate.

Me: Where is my brother in law?

Noxy: He is at home, finally his launching his perfume range under Zara.

Me: Wow that is big.

Noxy: Very, I am so happy he will be busy.

Me: Too busy, with the travelling as well.

Noxy: Plus this is an international brand.

Me: He will need a PA.

Noxy: Male PA, I don't trust that man with skirts.

Me: Not like Sonke Noxy.

Noxy: Well you are right, the comparison is no no.

Me: Can you believe he was cheating with Vuyo.

Noxy: No ways.

Me: I am sure that is one of the reasons why he was not here when I woke up, I am tired of his cheating mina and I am leaving him.

Noxy: Leaving him?

Me: Yes I am going to divorce him.

Noxy: darling are we not a bit too late for that?

Me: What do you mean too late?

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0.301961); line-height: 21.600000381469727px; font-size: 18px;">Noxy: With three kids on your own? How on earth are you going to manage that? Let alone fine a man.

Me: But I can't deal with this Nox, Look at me.

Noxy: Just think about it.

Me: I have and even Dr. Lumnia said so, you can't raise a man.

Noxy: Dr. Lumnia?

Me: Yes, she gave me advice earlier on.

I laughed.

Me: She thought Sonke beat me up.

Noxy: Is she a shrink now?

Me: Maybe she want to get in to that field.

Noxy: Uyaphapha, she must focus on making sure you and the babies are safe, nothing else.

Sonke walked in with vitamin water for the three of us.

Me: I actually need a gum.

Noxy: I have one in my bag.

She opened up her bag and handed me an orbet and I took out two and gave her back.

The door opened again and Sonke walked in and our eyes met. He looked so broken and so lost, like he was placed in a planet he doesn't know.

He faked a smile as he walked closer to us.

Sonke: Hey Baby.

He got closer to me and kissed my lips, His lips were cold, as if he didn't want to kiss me and he was forced to do so.

Me: Why the long face, I am okay, we okay actually.

He smiled and ran hand on my stomach.

Sonke: Two hey?

Me: Can you believe it?

Sonke: We going to have a big family.

Me: Like I always wanted.

Noxy cleared her throat.

Noxy: Hello to you too.

He turned around and smiled.

Sonke: Sorry guys, Lethu's beauty took the moment. Sorry.

Bantu: Because you the husband I forgive you.

Noxy: Yeah, uzosindela lokho.

We all laughed.

Sonke grabbed a chair and sat not too far from me.

Me: You look exhausted, did you even sleep?

Sonke: A bit.

Me: I am sure you were worried sick about me.

Sonke: You know me baby.

Me: Look at me though, I am a fighter.

Sonke: Indeed.

Bantu: Sorry to disturb you guys but can I have a moment with Sonke.

Me: But he just got here.

Bantu: I know, I am sorry it won't take long.

Me: Okay.

Sonke woke up and followed Bantu out of my room.

Noxy: Now tell me, you still want to leave that fine piece of meat right there.

I frowned.

Me: Dude, that's my husband.

Noxy: I know, do you still want to leave him for these vultures to eat him up like crazy.

Me: Ah screw you man.

We laughed while Sonke and Bantu walked back in.

Sonke looked more confused when he walked in the first time. He sat back on his chair.

Bantu: Lee, Noxy and I need to give you and your husband some space so you guys can cuddle properly.

Me: Please do.

Noxy: Whoa look who is talking.

Me: Walk on sister.

Bantu kissed my cheek while Lethu did the same as they said their goodbye and left.

Bantu sat on the chair like a lost soul, I know my husband too well, he was not okay and he couldn't hide it.

Me: when can I come back home.

Sonke: In a day or two I think.

Me: I can't wait, I hate hospitals.

Sonke: Me too.

Sonke took out his phone and paged it then put it back on the pocket.

Me: How long have I been here for?

Sonke: A day and night.

Me: When did I get here?

Sonke: Last night.

Me: And you haven't changed?

He looked at himself.

Me: You didn't bath.

Sonke: I didn't have the time.

Me: You were not here when I woke up.

Sonke: I was busy.

Me: With what?

Sonke: Staff.

Me: What staff that is more important than me? You were the first person I was supposed to see when I woke up Sonke.

Sonke: Lethu please.

Me: No Sonke, Where were you?

Sonke: I am here now.

Me: Even Dr. Lumnia said she couldn't reach you. Where were you?

He didn't answer me.

Me: You were with her again?

Sonke: Who?

Me: Vuyo.

Sonke: Lethu please.

Me: Please my ass.

Sonke stood up from his chair.

Sonke: Really Lethu, we are the hospital, is all this necessary?

Me: Yes it is, how you can be busy fucking someone else while I lay on a hospital bed because your bitch tried to kill me.

Sonke: She is nothing to me.

Me: I know everything Sonke, so there is no denying this.

Sonke: I am not going to do with you, not here.

Me: So you going to run off to her now?

Someone knocked on the door and then the door opened and nurse walked in and asked for us to keep the voices down as we are making noise, Sonke apologized and the nurse left.

Sonke sat on the couch this time around and not on the bed.

Sonke: Maybe I should go.

Me: Yeah maybe you should.

He looked at me from where he was sitting with his eyes piercing straight at me and he shook his head, he woke up and walked out the door not even saying bye to me.

I sat on the bed all emotional and hurt and mad at myself for saying the things I said to Sonke. Maybe it's my nagging that made him go to Vuyo or any other woman that he has been with.

Twenty Part One

I Think I must have fallen asleep as I woken up by a nurse asking me to eat. I looked around the room Sonke was not there. I asked the nurse what was the time and she told me 7H30am. I asked her if my husband came back last night and she said she is not sure as she checked in to work at 7h00. I thanked her for the food.

I woke up to the wash room and washed my face and hands then I went back to the bed and I sat up and ate my breakfast then I showered and waited for my doctor to do her rounds.

I kept my eyes glued on the door as I was hoping Sonke would arrive, Dr. Lumnia arrived looking all happy.

Dr. Lumnia: How are we this morning?

I ran my hands over my stomach and looked at her.

Me: I think we doing okay, what do you think?

Dr. Lumnia: You look worse than yesterday.

I took a deep breath in and faked a smile.

Me: I am just missing my family.

Dr. Lumnia: Are you that is all?

Me: Yes I am sure.

Dr. Lumnia: Have you thought about what I said to you?

Me: Yes I have.

Dr. Lumnia: And?

Me: Leeann, I love my husband and he has not touched me since we had Luyanda, he has respected all my decisions and supported me even in the things I never thought he would. I know you not going to see him the way I do because I love him but this Man has touched my heart, he is always there for me, by my side, night and day and through it all. I am not saying I will never find a man that could possibly love me the way Sonke loves me but I love him and he loves me. Our love is unbreakable Leeann. I love this man and there is no way in hell I am going to leave him.

I didn't even realize I was crying as Dr. Lumnia wiped tears from my eyes.

Dr. Lumnia: I know how you are feeling.

Me: We have shared laughter, Shares Tears.

I closed my eyes.

Me: I've been blessed by the power of love and this blessing does not come by all the time.

Dr. Lumnia: I am sorry Lethu, to put you in this situation, I just want to see you happy.

Me: And I am happy with him, His not perfect and I am not either and you know. I have cheated on him and at one point I was not even sure if Yanda is his and even after he found out he has stayed and fought for me.

Dr. Lumnia nod her head.

Dr. Lumnia: But.

Me: No But.

Dr. Lumnia: If you need me Lethu, I am just a phone call away.

Me: I know.

Dr. Lumnia: You are a brave woman, I wish I fought like this for my husband when everyone told me to leave him, his married now with kids of his own and I am just a 24 hour doctor who has no life.

Me: Maybe love still awaits you with someone better, Take time off to be you and enjoy you.

Dr. Lumnia: I will, Thank you.

Me: Anytime.

We shared a hug and we were distracted with the door opening. Dr. Lumnia and I looked at the door and it was Sonke walking in.

Sonke: Hi.

Me: Hey.

Dr. Lumnia: Mr. Shange.

Sonke: Doctor. How is my wife?

Dr. Lumnia: And the kids? They doing great.

Sonke: Yes, Thank you.

Dr. Lumnia: Let me leave you two and I will chat with you later.

Me: Okay, Leeann.

She turned around and looked at me.

Me: Thank you.

Dr. Lumnia: Anytime Lethokuhle.

She smiled as she walked out of the room.

Sonke sat on the couch and looked at me.

Sonke: Are you okay?

Me: Yeah, I am good.

Sonke: Why were you crying?

Me: Hormones I guess.

Sonke: Can I hug you.

I smiled and I nod my head. He woke up from the couch and walked towards me and hugged me tight while letting out a breath that seems like his been holding inside for a while.

Me: I love you.

He didn't say anything but he just kept me into his arms and I let him be as I held on to him.

After a while he spoke.

Sonke: I am scared Lethu.

Me: You don't have to babe, I got you and I will never leave you.

He loosened the hug and sat on the couch as he looked at me. He couldn't keep his eyes on me and his hands were shaking so I grabbed and he looked at me.

I searched for his eyes but there were not the Sonke I know, the strong fierce Sonke I married.

Me: I am going to be out of here soon babe.

Sonke: I know, you in good hands.

Me: Pho what is wrong?

He held on to my hands tight and he shut his eyes as he took a deep breath in.

Sonke: Yanda is missing.

His voice broke as he said that to me but a part of me didn't hear him clearly.

Me: What?

He opened his eyes as they were glowing as tears threatened his eyes. He woke up from the bed all the way to the counter next to where my toiletry bag was.

Me: Baby, I don't understand... what... talk to me.

He turned around as he leaned against the counter with both his hands over his head.

Sonke: Our baby girl is missing Lethu, LK has her.

Me: How? When? I don't understand.

He walked back to the bed and sat straight facing me and held my hands again.

Sonke: When you hit your head or when Vuyo hit your head it effected your memory on what ever happened in the past 72 hours.

Me: What do you mean?

Me: What I mean is you killed Vuyo but LK had already taken Yanda and I have searched everywhere and we can't find her and worse is that she has not made any contact with us.

Me: No. No.

I panicked and I started screaming No, Sonke held me back in to his arms and asked me to calm down. I tried to but I couldn't.

Me: My baby Sonke.

Sonke: Our baby Lethu.

I shook my head and tears were now gunning down on my face. Sonke woke up and got water for me and forced me to drink it to try and calm myself down then he pulled me in his arms and held me tight for a while until I calmed myself down. I tried too hard to remember but everything seemed blurred.

Me: Vuyo is dead?

Sonke: Yeah.

Me: I killed her?

Sonke: Yeah, you shot her.

Me: Oh my God.

Sonke: You had no choice babe, she was going to kill you.

Me: I am going to jail?

Sonke: No babe, I cleaned it up.

Me: Oh God.

Sonke: Don't cry Sithandwa sami, you didn't have a choice.

Me: And Yanda.

Sonke: We will find her babe.

Me: How long has she been missing for?

Sonke: 3rd day now.

Me: Oh Jesus.

Sonke: Shhh it will be okay.

Me: Sonke, we have to find my baby.

Sonke: King is on it, Bantu is on it and I am too, we will find LK.

Me: Have you told the police?

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26, 0.301961); line-height: 21.600000381469727px; font-size: 18px;">Sonke: I cannot involve the police babe, if I do they will find out about the shooting between you and Vuyo.

Me: So we just going to sit and wait?

Sonke: I have the entire country on lock down, Lisa knows me too well not to fuck with me and my family.

Me: Well she did.

Sonke: Then she should be prepared what will happen to her.

Sonke's phone rang, he took it out from his pocket and looked at the caller ID and the answered it.

Sonke: Sho...

He moved away from me and looked outside the window.

Sonke: This could be a lead or a trap but I would do anything to get my daughter back.

He was silent for a while and then spoke again.

Sonke: Speak to your contact from the SAPS operations and buy him in, we need all the clean help we can get on this.

He was quiet again and then spoke after a few seconds.

Sonke: Make sure that you use the burn phone, Lethu needs me right no so keep me posted.

He then said his goodbye and hung up.

He stared out the window for a while before making his way back to me.

Sonke: We got a lead.

Me: And?

Sonke: LK made contact with one of my buyer, so he gave me the number he called him from so we tracking the number for location.

Me: Buyer.

Sonke: I can't have this conversation here, this room could be wired.

Me: Of cause.

Sonke: I forgot your phone in the house, I will bring it later.

Me: Please don't leave me here Sonke, LK can have me killed.

Sonke: I've already checked you out.

Me: Behind my back?

Sonke: Really?

I rolled my eyes.

Me: Speaking to you wouldn't kill you.

Sonke: When it comes to your safely I don't agree to disagree with anyone.

Me: The life I chose.

I woke up from the bed to pack my staff.

Sonke: The man you married.

I stopped as I was about to reach the drawer as I realized I am going to my home but without my daughter. I took a deep breath in and I turned to look at Sonke who looked at me with blank eyes, it was as if he was dead inside. His eyes were full of anger, hurt, pain and furor.

Me: Where to from here.

Sonke: Home then we take it from there.

I looked away from Sonke trying not to allow him to notice my pain, I opened the drawer and I took out my overnight bag. I felt his arms around me as he pulled me tight towards his chest.

Sonke: It will be okay babe, I promise.

We stayed in that position for a while until we interrupted by the door swinging open.

Dr. Lumnia: I do not appreciate you trying to do my job for me, Mrs. Shange is still not out of danger and I need her here to observe her and the babies she is carrying.

Sonke: Excuse me?

Dr. Lumnia: You are well excused Mr. Shange, you could have at least checked with my first.

Sonke: You told me they are okay, didn't you?

Dr. Lumnia: Yes okay but not fine.

Sonke: We pay you enough to make sure they are fine.

Dr. Lumnia: And how do you expect me to do that when she is at home.

Sonke: House visits, that service is included in our medical aid.

Dr. Lumnia: You are something else.

Sonke: If the job seems to be too much for you then I can get someone else.

Dr. Lumnia: Excuse me.

Me: Sorry Doc he didn't mean that, Sonke... Baby please.

Sonke: It seems like she has something personal against me.

Dr. Lumnia: Please, my Job is not to care about you or your emotions, my job is to make sure my patient and the unborn babies are okay.

Sonke: Then do that job.

Me: Doc. I am sorry, Please don't mind my husband, we going through something and...

Dr. Lumnia: Clearly but I will not accept this type of attitude from your husband Lethokuhle, No I will not.

Sonke: Well my wife and kids life are in danger, I cannot look after her while she is in here.

Dr. Lumnia: This is a hospital with security 24 hours.

Me: It's complicated.

Dr. Lumnia: Uncomplicated It for me.

Sonke: You are crossing the line.

Dr. Lumnia: Then I guess you should search for another Gynea.

She turned around and headed to the door.

Me: Leanne wait.

I walked towards her as she was about to open the door.

Me: Doc Please.

Dr. Lumnia: What is going on?

Me: My daughter has been kidnapped and this woman is after me hence that is why I am here all bruised.

He face changed from being furious to being concerned.

Dr. Lumnia: Oh my God.

Sonke: Lee you know we have to keep this on a low, wenzani manje?

Me: She is doctor Sonke, she was bound to find out.

Sonke: If the media gets hold of this we might never get our daughter back, Lisa is crazy.

Dr. Lumnia: Relax, I won't tell anyone.

Me: Please.

Dr. Lumnia: Oh Lethu, why didn't you tell me?

Me: I didn't know, I mean I couldn't remember until my husband told me.

Dr. Lumnia stopped looking at me and she drifted her eyes to Sonke.

Sonke: I am doing my best to find my daughter.

Dr. Lumnia: I am sorry.

Sonke; It's cool

Dr. Lumnia: It's fine, I will sign the discharge forms and I will check on Lethu. I mean Mrs. Shange Later via phone call then do my visitation tomorrow

Sonke: Thanks

Dr. Lumnia: Please, call me if she stresses out

Sonke: Definitely

She then looked at me

Dr. Lumnia: Hang in there

Me: I have to

She hugged me and then left

Sonke: Really Lethu.

Me: Baby you were so cold towards her.

Sonke: Like she was any less towards me.

Me: She is my doctor.

Sonke: And I am your husband, do you think I will put your life at risk.

Me: Look at me, I am here now because of who?

Sonke: While we at it, what the hell were you doing at Vuyo's place?

Me: To tell her to leave you alone. I know you were with her when she planted the drugs in your car. I saw the video.

He just stared at look at me.

Me: Cat caught your tongue?

Sonke: Mcim.

Twenty Part Two

He turned and started throwing my things inside my bag, I took my dress and I went to change in the bathroom, by the time I came back Sonke was waiting for me as he was done packing.

Sonke: Ready?

Me: Yeah.

He placed the bag down and took out his Versace black jacket and placed it over my shoulders.

Sonke: it's a bit chilled outside.

I faked a smile and nod my head.

He took the bag and opened the door for me and I walked out, he placed his hand on my waste as we walked to the elevator, we waited for a while and then got in and he pressed on the basement where he parked his car.

It was odd on the elevator as he was quiet and I was quiet, we both seemed to be miles away. Thinking of my baby Yanda on where she is and how she is and who is looking after her, the thought of me killing Vuyo made my stomach turn, How can I possibly kill a mother, someone's daughter and a sister to someone. Deep down inside it broke me to a point where I just wanted to sleep and wake up when my daughter is back in to my arms.

The elevator opened and Sonke pulled me back in to his arms and we walked in to the G-Class, he opened the door for me and helped me get in to the car then he put the bags in the back seat and he got in to the driver seat and started the car.

He didn't even put on the radio but I didn't mind as I wanted to think, I placed my head on the car seat shoulder and I gazed outside the window, It started drizzling and I got a few chills on my bones, I closed my eyes and all I could hear was Yanda cry then I got a flash back on Yanda lying on the floor and crying for me, Vuyo Talking to someone on the phone with a Gun on her hand and for some reason I struggled to breath then I opened my eyes. I started breathing fast as if I was in some sort of panic attack.

Sonke: Baby you okay?

Me: I remember.

Sonke: What?

I looked at him as my eyes tiered and my hands shaking. Sonke slowed down the car and then parked on the side, he took off his seat belt and moved closer to me.

Me: Vuyo, Yanda.

Sonke: What about Yanda?

Me: She was lying on the floor crying for me to pick her up and then I saw Vuyo talking to someone on the phone.

Sonke: Phone?

Me: Yes her cellphone.

Sonke: Vuyo had her cellphone with her?

Me: I don't know but she was talking on her cell phone.

Sonke: What was she saying?

Me: I can't make out what she was saying but she had a gun on her hand.

Sonke: Shit.

Me: What?

Sonke: I need to make a phone call.

Sonke took his phone out from the pocket and dialed a number.

Sonke: King, Did we find Vuyo's phone at the scene?

He went quiet for a few seconds.

Sonke: Tell them to go back and search for her phone, it somewhere on that warehouse King.

He went quiet and then spoke again.

Sonke: If we find it, we will be able to check if she was in contact with LK and track the number and also I need to wipe all contacts made to her on the day she disappeared.

He was quiet again.

Sonke: Cool bro, Keep me posted.

He hung up and pulled me in to his arms.

Sonke: We going to find our baby, I promise.

I could smell his cologne as he pulled me and held me tight towards his chest, I wanted to hold him back but my body was numb.

He kissed me on my forehead and then got back in to his seat and started driving while putting his seat belt on, My body was with Sonke but my mind was on to Vuyo's face, The look she gave me and the way my baby was crying for me.

We arrived home in no time as Sonke distracted my thoughts to tell me we are home, I didn't even notice driving in to the gate. Sonke helped me off the car and walked me in to the house with the bags.

Me: My car, where was it?

Sonke: At the warehouse we found you, that is how I managed to track you.

I nod my head as we made an entrance in to the house.

Sonke: Are you hungry?

I shook my head.

Sonke: I will run you a bath so you can change in to comfortable clothes.

We walked upstairs and my heart sank as we passed Yanda's room, we got in to my bedroom and Sonke disappeared in to the En Suit.

I placed his jacket on the couch as I took my flops out and unzipped my dress, Sonke came back after a few minutes and told me the water was ready, he helped me in to the En suit as I took out my bra and underwear and I got in to the bath tub, The foam melted onto my skin as the water blesses my skin with the hotness.

Sonke: I will make you something to eat while you bath.

I nod my head.

He disappeared to the bedroom as I laid on the bath tub, I didn't even bath, and I just laid there soaking my body in the water and I closed my eyes hoping I will get flashbacks again but all I could see was Yanda opening her hands for me to carry her and tears just fell from my eyes as I ran my hands on my stomach with the babies kicking because of hunger, I felt sick all

of a sudden so I woke up and kneeled on the toilet seat and I started throwing up liquids that I have consumed, after wards I brushed my teeth and dried by body and I walked to the bedroom. I trey with an orange juice and chicken wrap was placed on the bed along with my puma track suit. I dressed up and tried to eat but it was such a mission to do so, knowing very well I might never see my daughter again.

After eating I drank my juice and laid on my bed cuddling a pillow, I tried to sleep but I just couldn't, all I could see was Vuyo's place and for some strange reason it was as if she was haunting me.

I woke up as Sonke has not been upstairs for hours, I walked to the lounge and he was not there, I checked for him in the gym but he was not there, I looked for him in the study and no he was not there. I noticed my phone next to his MacBook but it was off. I remembered I left it here when I saw the videos about him and Vuyo.

I took my phone and walked to the kitchen counter and I plugged it on charge, I tried calling him from the house phone but it rang with no answer. I waited for my phone to switch on and it notified me of a lot of text messages, I didn't even bother looking through them I just tried calling Sonke but he didn't answer so I tried king twice and he also did not answer.

I started panicking walking up and down the house until my cellphone rang and it was king.

Me: King, Is Sonke with you?

King: Hi Lethu.

Me: Sorry, Hi.... I am looking for Sonke.

King: I will be with him in few minutes, I will ask him to call you.

Me: Thank you.

King: You okay?

Me: I don't know.

King: I know, don't stress, we got a lead so Sonke is checking on it as we speak.

Me: Why didn't he tell me?

King: That's for him to answer that.

Me: I am sorry.

King: Stay indoors and lock up

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I will keep you posted.

Me: Thank you king.

King: Anytime.

He hung up and I left my phone aside, I grabbed a bottle of water from the fridge and I drank the water, I switched the TV on to get some sort of distraction but nothing so I decided to bake as the weather was just out of it.

I made a chocolate cake and then I made prawns with calamari's and bakes fries, then changed in to warm PJ's as the time was now 6h45pm.

I set the table and I tried calling Sonke but his phone was off, I tried calling king and his phone was off too. I ate dinner and then I waited for Sonke but still nothing so I went to bed and laid in bed hoping he will walk in and nothing.

I decided to kneel down next to my bed and I said a prayer and then I laid in bed and I fell asleep.

I was woken up with my cellphone ringing, I checked the time and it was 4h45 in the morning.

I checked the caller ID and it was Sonke calling so I answered.

Me: Babe, Where are you?

Hi Lethu, It's King here.

I kept quiet for a while and looked at the caller ID again then I went ahead and spoke to king.

Me: King, Where is Sonke?

He didn't respond to my question.

Me: King.

King: I am here.

Me: What is wrong?

King: We found Yanda.

Me: Oh God Thank you.

King: But something else happened.

Me: What?

King: Sonke, His being held hostage by LK.

Me: How did that happen?

King: We did a trade.

Me: Trade?

King: Sonke handed himself for Yanda to be released.

Me: Oh my God. Any idea where they have taken him?

King: Not as yet, I am on my way to you with Yanda, Please stay indoors and call Yanda's pediatrician so we can have her checked up.

Me: Okay.

I woke up and opened up and searched for doctor Graham's contact number and I rang her.

The number rang but lucky she answered on a 3rd ring.

Dr. Graham: Hello.

Me: Hi Doctor Graham, This is Mrs. Shange.

Dr. Graham: Mrs. Shange?

Me: Yes, the Shange family?

Dr. Graham: Oh yes, Hi Lethokuhle right?

Me: Yes

Dr. Graham: Is everything okay?

Me: Yes, I just need you to have a check on my daughter.

Dr. Graham: Yes I can but can't it wait till tomorrow?

Me: It's urgently actually, she has been injected with drugs that I don't know what it had in it.

Dr. Graham: This call will be billed cash and out of normal rates.

Me: I understand.

Dr. Graham: Okay, Please give me an hour and I will be on at your place. Virginia right?

Me: Yes.

Dr. Graham: Please text me your address so I won't get lost on my way to you.

Me: Okay.

Dr. Graham: See you now now.

Me: Thanks.

She hung up and I woke up and changed in to my Kappa tracksuit, I tried calling king to get his location but his number rang to voicemail.

I sent Doctor Graham a SMS of my address, I went downstairs and I drank water then the gate buzzer went off and I opened while running outside as king drove in with black Toyota Tucson. The moment king stopped on the drive way I opened the back door as JT sat in the back holding Yanda covered in a pink baby blanket.

Me: My baby

JT: Careful, she has been crabby from the moment King came through with her.

I took her from the JT in to my arms, she looked so helpless as if it was her last time breathing in air.

Me: My God, my baby.

King: Go inside, it's not safe here.

I rushed inside the house but she cried as I bumped in to the kitchen counter.

Me: Shhhhh babe, mummy is here.

She opened her eyes and she just cried as she caged herself on to me.

King: JT water.

I sat down on the couch and the gate buzzer went off. I whispered through my crying as it hurt me so much to see my baby like that.

Me: The doctor at the gate.

King: I am on it.

JT gave me water and I tried to give Yanda but she spitted it out of her mouth.

Doctor Graham walked in with her emergency kit.

Dr. Graham: Is she okay?

I shrugged my shoulder as I couldn't say a word with my crying.

Dr. Graham: She looks so dehydrated.

She looked at king.

Dr. Graham: I need to stabilize her, where can I do that?

JT: Her room maybe?

King: I will help you with her.

Kind took Yanda from me as I broke down on the couch. JT and Doctor Graham followed King with Yanda in to Yanda's bedroom as I seized on the couch, it's like something got a hold of me and couldn't even move.

I stayed in that position as my mind blanked out.

Twenty One

I woke up with Sonke starring right in to my eyes, he smiled as my vision got clearer.

Me: Am I dreaming?

He shook his head.

Sonke: No you not Sithandwa sami.

He kissed my forehead as I smelled his cologne.

Sonke: Thank you for coming back to us.

Me: Yanda, where is she?

Sonke: She is at home with Noxolo.

Me: Is he okay?

Sonke: Very much okay,

I took a deep breath in as I relaxed my mind.

Me: Where am I?

Sonke: At the hospital.

Me: Why?

Sonke: JT said you passed out and had to rush you here at Umhlanga Hospital.

Me: My head hurts.

Sonke; I know, you will be fine.

He kissed my forehead as he held my hands.

Sonke: Sleep now, you need all the rest you can get.

I ran my hands on my stomach and I realized it was softer than it was.

I looked at Sonke with blank eyes.

Me: My babies.

Sonke: They okay, Premature but they are fine.

I heart broke in to two pieces.

Sonke smiled through his glossy eyes.

Sonke: You are so strong Lee, I don't deserve you.

Me: It's because of your love I am this strong.

Sonke: I love you.

We got interrupted with the door opening and Sonke turned to check who it was and Bantu walked in with a bouquet of lilies.

Bantu: You are awake.

I smiled through the tears.

Bantu: Tears of Joy I hope.

I nod my head. Bantu left the flowers on the counter and kissed my forehead

Bantu: This has got to be the last time to land in hospital

We all laughed as he looked at Sonke

Bantu: I just went to the see the most beautiful girls in the world and they look just like mom.

Me: Girls?

Sonke blushed I asked that question.

Bantu: Yes mom and damn they look just like you.

Me: Oh my God, I want to see them?

Sonke: You need to rest babe, I promise we will see them later.

Bantu: True, you need a lot of energy for those angels.

Me: I am so happy.

Bantu: Noxolo is like a body guard there, she keeps starring at them as if they will disappear.

Me: My babies are finally here.

Sonke: And they are strong just like their mother. Thank you MaKhumalo.

I blushed trying to hide the pain in my eyes but Sonke could see but decided not to get in to it as my brother was there.

Bantu: Pics?

Me: Yeah bro.

He handed me a phone as I could see both my angels lying in the incubator with a lot off tubes attached to them.

Me: I hate the fact that they are in that place cause of me.

Bantu:Don't start.

I looked at Bantu.

Bantu: Both of you need some sort of a ceremony. You guys cannot be in and out of hospitals like this and i hope you are done having babies.

Sonke laughed out loud.

Sonke: I was serious when i said i want a soccer team.

Bantu laughed while walking towards Sonke and hitting.

Bantu:Thisis my sister wena.

Sonke: That's why i need a second wife.

Me: What??

Sonke and Bantu burst out laughing as my face turned pale at what they said.

[Sonke:Khumalo](#), you are ruining my marriage mfethu. Please leave us in peace.

Sonke walked towards me and kissed my forehead.

Sonke: Siyadlala babe. You are more than enough for me.

Me: I better be.

Bantu walked towards me and kissed my cheek.

Bantu: I have to take care of business Sis, i will check on you later if i get a chance.

Me: Okay. I love you.

Bantu: Not as much as i love you.

Me: Kiss my baby for me.

Bantu: We will video call you.

[Me:](#) I would love that.

Bantu: Mkhonyana, Let her sleep, we need to discuss something urgently.

Sonke: Sithandwa Sami, i will be right here when you wake up. You need to rest.

Me: Okay babe.

He kissed my lips and then walked out with Bantu. I must have fallen asleep as i woke up a while later with Sonke asleep on the hospital couch. I needed to use the toilet so badly so i got out of bed and stumbled my way all to the toilet. My abdominal was beyond being painful and i could barely feel my feet but i had to make it. After using the bathroom i pressed the panic button and a nurse came through. I asked her to help me bath as i needed to freshen up. When i was done sonke was awake on the couch.

Sonke: I almost joined you. Then i realized we are in hospital.

Me: And i needed help while you were asleep.

Sonke: You should have woken me up.

Me: You looked so cute sleeping nje babe.

He blushed as i said that.

Me: Cone join me for breakfast.

Sonke: I thought you'd never ask.

Ilaughed as he said that. He walked to my well made bed and set next to me and we ate.

Sonke: I'm sorry about all this.

Me: Not now sonke. Yanda is safe, The twins are healthy and we gonna be fine. Lets just forget about everything else.

He smiled then he kissed my forehead and started feeding me my porridge. We ate until we were interrupted by a nurse budging in to our room and requesting for Mr. Shange. I asked what was the problem and she said one of the twins is being rushed to the theater as something went wrong. Sonke jumped off the bed walked past the nurse as if she was not even there. I screamed for nurse to help me but she was already on the ball as she got me a wheelchair. She wheeled me all the way to a private nursery but we were not allowed inside. Sonke stood against the door as if he was about to break it down.

Me: Baby

He looked at me so helplessly, His eyes were filled of fear. God i didnt even want to imagined how i looked at my heart beat was beyond me.

Sonke moved over to me after he calmed himself down.

Sonke: Let's go.

Me: Where to?

Sonke: Your room. You can't be sitting like this.

Me: My babies.

Sonke: Let's allow the doctors to do their job babe.

Me: You say that like it is so easy.

He snapped at me.

Sonke: What do you want me to say? Huh?? What?

Me: Nothing. But...

Sonke: But what? There is nothing we can do right now Lethu. Right now my kids are fighting for their lives and I can't do shit about it.

He opened the door and just walked out while i sat on the wheelchair with the nurse behind me.

I pulled back my tears and tried not to show my bruised i was inside.

I looked at the nurse and asked her to wheel me back to my room as I didn't even know how to use it. She wheeled me back to my room. Sonke was buried on the couch as the door opened. I sat on the bed and his phone rang. He looked at it and then switched his phone off.

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We didn't say a word to each other until the nurse walked in with the doctor.

Me: Where's my kids.

She took a deep breath in and sat on the bed next to me.

Sonke: Say something.

Dr. Graham: I am sorry Mr. & Mrs Shange. We have lost one twin. We took a risk removing them from their mother as they were not full term but also your womb was not fit enough to hold both the twins.

Me: No. Please.

Dr. Graham: The other baby is strong and very much stable. She is showing a lot of improvement as she has all the nutrients on her body.

She looked at me.

Dr. Graham: I am sorry. I really tried my best but she was just to weak and less responsive.

Sonke: Fuck.

Sonke woke up and stormed out as i curled on the bed and held on to my pillow.

Dr. Graham: I am sorry Mrs. Shange.

i didn't even bother with her, my heart shattered all the happiness i felt a few minute ago. I wanted to hurt or kill someone but deep down i knew Sonke was to be blamed for all the the mess we were in. Me giving birth early was caused by him and his bitches. I should have left him to rot in jail.

i cried myself to sleep. I refused to see any visitors as my heart was just too heavy. I knew i should be thanking God for at least giving me one twin but what about the one i have lost. That was my baby. That was my life. That was my angel. God keeps taking and taking from me with no giving and i hated it.

I was woken up by Noxolo and Zeeno, i think i probably dozed off after the news.

Zeeno: You okay baby?

Me: I don't know.

Noxy: You will be fine love, i promise.

Me: I have been hearing that all my life, How many people have i lost?

Noxy: Don't talk like that.

Zeeno: I am sorry lovey.

Noxy: We are here and we still have another baby and Yanda is strong and healthy.

Me: I know Noxy just that this is too much for me to take in and i am just tired.

Zeeno: It will all get better.

Me: When?

Noxy: Just pray.

Me: I am tired of praying.

Zeeno: Lethu.

Me: What? futhi i blame Sonke for all this.

Zeeno: No Lee.

Me: Yes Zee. Yes i blame him.

Noxy: You are not being fair right now.

Me: Do you know that Yanda was kidnapped?

Noxy: By a crazy ex.

Me: Who he was probably still fucking.

Zeeno: You don't know that.

Me: Yes i do and i know.

Noxy: Stop it.

Me: Yes i will stop it cause i am tired.

Zeeno: Lee.

Me: I think you guys should leave.

Noxy: Angiyindawoke Mina.

I looked at Zeeno who looked at Noxolo.

Zeeno: I think we should give her some space.

Noxolo: Fot what? We are here for her and she needs to accept that.

I pressed the panic botton and they both just looked at me.

Noxolo: Really?

Me: Yes.

Noxolo took her bag as the nurse walked in and asked me if i needed help. i shook my head as the Zeeno and Noxolo walked out.

I laid in bed trying not to be so mad but i couldn't help it, i wanted to strangle sonke or kill him if i could. I hate the idea that i killed for a hoe of a man.

The door swung opened as Bantu walked in.

Me: I need to be alone.

Bantu: Sorry?

Me: I want to be alone PLEASE.

Bantu: You will not talk to me like that.

Me: I am not a kid anymore Bantu, i need space and you should respect that.

He closed the door and walked in closer to me and pulled out a chair and sat down. he pulled my hand, i tried fighting him but he held on to it.

Bantu: Don't.

Me: Please.

Tears just filled my eyes.

Bantu: It is okay to be angry but the timing is not right.

I didn't answer him.

Bantu: We love you and we are here for you, Don't shut us out.

Me: I am not.

Bantu: This is exactly what you are doing right now, you are pushing me away and i hate that.

Me: I have lost so much Bantu, i just want time to myself.

Bantu: Fine, we will give you that but don't be angry with us.

Me: I am not.

Bantu: Your attitude says something else.

Me: I am sorry.

Bantu: Zeeno and Noxy deserves that, Noxy lost a child as much as you have. it's not just you who is hurting.

I closed my eyes to avoid tears running down my face.

Bantu: Sonke has it worse Lee, He blames himself for all of this.

Me: He should.

Bantu: No one asked you to go and attack Vuyo Lethu, No one. especially when you knew you are pregnant.

Me: Bantu.

Bantu: What? am i lying?

Me: You don't understand.

Bantu: of-cause i don't Lethookuhle. I am not the one married to Sonke.

Me: So why are you judging me?

Bantu: I am not judging you, i ask wondering why a woman who is carrying twins in her stomach would risk their lives over a cheating man with his side hoes? what was more important? Sonke or the kids?

Me: Bantu Please.

Tears were now running on my face.

Bantu: You are mother, know where your priority is.

Me: I love my kids.

Bantu: Going with Yanda to attack another woman? that is love?

Me: Please leave.

Bantu: Answer me first.

Me: What do you want me to say?

Bantu: That you acknowledge your mistakes like how Sonke is acknowledging his, He knows where his mistaekes are at. Know your.

He woke up and kissed my foreheaed.

Bantu: We need to make burial arrangements and it will be family only. Sonke's family is on their way. you might want to wake up and freshen up.

I stared into a blank space.

Bantu: I love you.

He kissed my forehead and walked out of my room.

I woke up and took my bags to the En suit, i washed myself and wore my tracksuit, i tied my braids in to a bun and then went back to my room and my bed was already made. i ate the breakfast that came with Zeeno and then i sat in bed waiting for whoever had an interest of coming.

Twenty Two

Someone knocked on the door and asked them to come in.

Goodies walked in with her fiance, she smiled all the way from the door.

Goodies: How are you love?

Me: I am okay.

Goodies: You look better then how i imagined you would look.

Me: when pain surrounds you all the time, you tend to master the what comes with it.

Her fiance greeted me and placed flowers he was carrying on the side on my bed.

Me: Thank you.

He said he will give us space as he walked out of the room.

Me: You look happy?

Goodies: I am babe, just these news just killed my mood.

Me: It's nothing new to me, i have lost so much already.

Goodies: It will be okay, I promise.

Me: You can't do that.

Goodies: What?

Me: Promise something you cannot be certain of.

Goodies: I have faith that it will all be okay.

Me: I hope so.

She hugged me so tight that i literally felt better then the past visit's i have had.

She drifted away from my crazy world and told me about her love life and daughter and how life has been turning to be better then how it was, she told me she planned on getting married end of this year and needed me to help her with the wedding plans.

We spoke for a while until her fiance came in and said his goodbye as they had to drive to east london for a vacation. as they walked out Sonke's mother and Ceecee walked in. she didn't even wasted antime and rushing and hugging me.

Mrs. Shange: Are you okay my baby?

Me: I am fine.

Ceecee: You are so strong?

Me: I have two daughters that are expecting that of me.

Mrs. Shange: You have us too.

Me: Thank you ma.

Mrs. Shange: I hope the sticky wings will do the damage.

Me: I just ate.

Mrs. Shange: We will eat again together.

Ceecee: I am starving, you know how mom is like with the time.

Me: I know.

Mrs. Shange: Haibo, i am right here.

We all laughed, the door opened and it was Sonke walking in.

The mood changed from the 15% it was on and dropped to 1%.

Sonke: Sanibona.

Mrs. Shange: mntanami.

she went on and hugged him.

Mrs. Shange: You really not okay.

Me: Why should i be?

He looked right in to my eyes and i felt a sharp pain on my chest that i literally placed my right hand on my chest.

Ceecee: Uright?

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0.3); line-height: 21.6px; font-size: 18px;">Me: Yeah.

I looked way as i didn't want them to see the drastic change on my face.

Ceecee: Bhuti.

she walked over to him and hugged Sonke.

Ceecee: We are right here, for anything.

Sonke: Just hold the business down and i will be okay.

Ceecee: Soni is handling it very well.

Sonke: I should call her.

Mrs. Shange: We were about to eat.

Sonke: I am good, Mamiki made a smoothie for me.

Me: How is Yanda?

Sonke: She is okay, she was asking for you.

Me: I miss her.

Mrs. Shange: She is a brave little lady.

Ceecee: Like her mummy.

I faked a smile as she said those words, she was right. i have endured a lot and also have tolerated a lot.

Sonke's mother poured juice and took out sticky wings and fries from fashion cafe and placed it on the paper plates she had and handed over to me and some to Ceecee and Sonke. she started talking about the burial as it should be small with just family. she then went on told Sonke that Vuyo was found killed and a case for murder has been opened, she asked Sonke to try and find out on who could do something so horrible to Vuyo.

My stomach turned as she said those words, Sonke couldn't even look at me throughout that conversation.

After eating Sonke took his mother and sister to see the other twin while my thoughts dirifted away in what i just did and God was punishing me by taking my daughter away.

After a while Sonke walked in with his hands on his pocket, he closed the door behdind him and walked closer to me and sat on the bed looking at me.

Sonke: I know you blame me for all of this, No amount of sorrie's i can possibly say would make me feel any worse then i already do. i hate myself right now and i wish i was never born.

His hands were shaking and his skin was more darker then normal.

Sonke: I need you to tell me all of this will be okay.

Me: How can i tell you of something i am not sure of?

Sonke: Are we okay?

Me: Right now angazi Sonke, i have a lot on my mind.

Sonke: Ngyezwa.

Me: The funeral?

Sonke: This weekend.

Me: You handling everything?

Sonke: I am trying to but Bantu is helping out.

Me: Okay.

Sonke: The doctor has discharged you.

Me: My baby?

Sonke: She can't go anywhere for now until she is fit enough to breath on her own.

Me: So i will be at home while she is here?

Sonke: You can stay with her until 12 midnight.

Me: Okay.

Sonke: I will be here with you.

Me: Work?

Sonk: I will run it from home.

Me: Okay.

The door opened and it was Sonke's mother and sister walking in, they said their goodbyes as Sonke walked out with them.

I packed my things and the nurse came with my discharge forms and i signed them, i waited for Sonke as he walked in after an hour or two. he didn't even explain on where he was but he just took my bags and told them he put them in the car, i can go to the baby's room.

I walked to the room and she was busy with Dr. Graham. she seemed to be impressed with her as she was a big fighter.

Twenty Three

I watched the casket going down and my heart shattered as I was not even given a chance to get to know my daughter. I hated life.

Yanda clanged on in to her father as I broke down and cried, Ian held me like I had no life in me.

I wanted to cry but I didn't have any tears left in me.

Everyone looked at me strange as I kept my glasses on and didn't even bother about anyone else. I looked next to her as my other kids tombstones were cleaned with flowers next to her. I didn't even get a chance to name my daughter or hold her or even kiss her. She knew nothing of me and I had no image of her yet I loved her so much.

We went back home and I had no intention of being around anyone so I drove to the hospital with Yanda and we stayed in the baby's room as she breath in and out with those cords all over her.

Yanda started becoming agitated as she was sitting in one place for long and I assumed she was hungry so we took a walk to the cafeteria and I got is a lasagne that was on special. She dug in while I tried eating but it felt as if something was stuck on my throat. So I settled for a juice instead.

After eating we walked back to the baby's room and we sat there until we were interrupted by a young doctor coming in. Hi, I am sorry I didn't know someone was here he said.

Me: I am her mother.

Well, hi her mother, I am Doctor Swazi.

Me: what happened to Doctor Graham?

Dr. Swazi: She had a family emergency so I had to cover for her.

Me: Oh, is everything okay on her side.

Dr. Swazi: I hope it will be okay.

He opened up my daughters chart and looked at me.

Dr. Swazi: let's see how you're little one is doing.

He looked in to the chart and then removed the incubator lead and removed a few cords from her.

Dr. Swazi: Opps her nappy is wet.

Me: Should i?

Dr. Swazi: No you don't have to, The machine was supposed to notify us and the nurse will do it.

Me: I can.

He looked at me and smile.

Dr. Swazi: Okay let me leave you but..

Me: But?

Dr. Swazi: This baby is strong, the batter seems to be out of this machine and all along she has been breathing on her own.

Me: What does that mean?

Dr. Swazi: That she can now breath on her own, this is amazing.

Me: Should I be happy?

Dr. Swazi: Yes, that means she doesn't need to be here anymore.

Me: God is amazing.

Dr. Swazi: All the time.

He pressed the panic button and a nurse walked in.

Dr. Swazi: Please help Miss...

He looked at the chart and then looked at me.

Dr. Swazi: Mrs. Shange with changing the baby's nappy.

The nurse gave me a friendly smile as help take Yanda from me who was now asleep and placed her on the couch and a baby blanket over her. She then showed me how to change her nappy as she removed the cords. Once we were done she asked me if I wanted to hold her and I said yes.

She was so light and tiny compare to my other babies, I carried her as she took out a syringe and with milk on it and put the milk inside her mouth as she sucked on it and I laughed imagining what a big eater she will be. Once we were done she placed her in a different bed this time around without the bottle cover.

Dr. Swazi then asked me to sit down and we sat down as he handed me a form to fill.

Dr. Swazi: These are information which the hospital requires, We need to send it through to department of labour for a certificate for be made for your bundle of joy.

Me: I have to speak to my husband first

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we haven't spoke on the names.

Dr. Swazi: I understand, once you are ready you can hand it over at the nursery reception and they will know what to do with it.

Me: Any idea when she might be discharged?

Dr. Swazi: We need to keep a close eye on her for now but let's just say a week the most.

Me: Thank you.

Dr. Swazi: Oh, I am sorry about her twin sister.

Me: Thank you.

He looked at Yanda who was sleeping so comfortably on a hospital couch.

Dr. Swazi: yours?

I nod my head.

Dr. Swazi: She is beautiful.

Me: Thank you.

He pulled out his wallet and handed me his card.

Dr. Swazi: If you need any help on Doctor Graham's absence, Please do call me.

Me: Thank You Doctor.

Dr. Swazi: You are welcome.

The door opened and Sonke walked in.

Sonke: Lee.

The doctor stood up and looked at Sonke.

Dr. Swazi: Can we help you?

Sonke: No, I have found my wife.

The doctor looked at me and then Sonke.

Dr. Swazi: Mr. Shange? My apologies.

Sonke: It is cool, how is she?

Dr. Swazi: As you can see, she is much better and a very strong baby.

Sonke: Thank God.

Dr. Swazi: All the time.

They both stared at my baby as she slept so peacefully until Sonke looked my way.

Sonke: Why didn't you tell me you are coming here?

Dr. Swazi: I will excuse myself.

The doctor walked out as Sonke made his way next to me.

Sonke: Who was that?

Me: Standing in for Dr. Graham.

Sonke: What is wrong with her?

Me: I don't know.

He sat down and looked at Yanda.

Sonke: Did you have to take Yanda with you?

Me: I wanted to be alone with my kids.

Sonke: Our kids.

Me: Yes our kids Sonke.

Sonke: You didn't have to do this yazi.

Me: Do what?

Sonke: Leave all the people who came to support us in our home.

Me: Like I said.

Sonke: You needed to be alone with your kids while we just laid our last born to rest.

Me: Please Sonke.

Sonke: Don't please me, you are wrong Lethu.

Me: And you are right?

Sonke: Mxm.

I didn't respond with him clicking his tongue, I guess I didn't have the energy for it.

Sonke: You really have to work on your anger.

Me: I must work on my anger?

Sonke: Yes, you do things that are un-explainable.

Me: You fucking with me right now.

Sonke: Sorry.

Me: I think you should leave.

Sonke: And who are you to tell me when I have the right to see my daughter or not.

Me: Since you killed your last born.

Sonke: And how exactly did I do that? The last time I checked you the one who put my kids at risk by going to Vuyo's house. What were you even thinking?

Me: Sonke don't.

Sonke: Don't what? Yanda was kidnapped cause of your anger issues, I lost my last born cause of your anger issues so what don't are you talking about.

Me: I am not to blame for all this. You are.

Sonke: How?

Me: You were cheating with Vuyo.

Sonke: I was not.

Me: Fuck you Sonke for this.

I was now crying and ready to murder him right there.

I took Yanda and I walked out of the hospital, I reached the parking area and I just wanted to break down and cry, I tried opening the door but my handbag fell as I had Yanda on my left arm.

A familiar voice said sorry. I turned and it was Dr. Swazi.

I looked away so that he could not see that I am crying.

Dr. Swazi: Are you okay Mrs. Shange.

I nod my head as I opened the door and put Yanda on her car seat. I wiped my eyes and I turned to look at him.

Me: Thank you. Dr. Swazi: Is everything okay with your little one? Me: Yes. He handed my handbag.

Me: Thank you. I walked over to the driver side and I got inside the car and I started it and reversed out of the parking and drove off to my so called misery of a home.

.....**The End**.....

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