

PROLOGUE

Andile

Lizel walks in , and she's in one short black dress

I can't take my eyes off her , locks the door and walks towards my deskMe : baby !

Lizel: tell me you have a minute to spare

Me: for you, I have all the minutes you canneed

She smiles, turning and her back facing me. I waste no time unzipping her dress

She has no bra on , just a lace panty . Andjust in my favourite colour red

She knows exactly what I love and like, andshe always deliverers

Me: you never disappoint

She giggles bending over, my dick reactsLizel: make it fast

Say no more , I just lower the zip of my pants

And take my dick out , positioning it inbetween her ass cheeks

She slides her panty to the side , showingme off her pink cookie lips

Me: fuck!

I slide my dick inside , and she lets out amoan . I thrust in , holding her waist

She balances herself with my desk , themore I pound in her moans increase

And this office is not sound proofed, anyone passing can hear

The last thing I want , is talks that the bossis fucking in the office

Me: shhhh

Lizel: fuck! It feelsso good

She muffles her moans with her one hand, but it's still the same

Me: baby, people will hearl groan

Lizel: your tie ...ohhhh shit yes baby

I don't bother slowing my pace , as I feelthat I'm near the edge

Lizel: your tie

I roughly take my tie off with one hand , sheturns back and grabs it

She rolls it into a ball, and put it inside hermouth

Her moans are better now , I thrust in deeper . After a few thrusts , her legs shakea bit

I slap her ass a few times , I know pains does get her off

And with just that she cums all over mydick, as I continue thrusting in her

My dick tightening , and I take it out . Stroking it for a few seconds , and I cum allover her ass

We're both breathing high , and panting . She slowly turns facing me

And we kiss, for quite a few minutes that leven get hard again

Me: I love you

I say pulling out of the kissLizel: I love

you more

Me: thank you for that's, here go spoil

yourself

I hand her my platinum cardLizel: baby!

Me: you deserve it

Lizel : and I deserve you more
I chuckle
Me : of course , I'll see you laterLizel : I can't
wait
She slowly takes her panty off Lizel : you keep
that , until later on
She hands it to me , I gladly take it .
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Shaka

We're having lunch , I've just arrived like an hour ago

It feels good being back home , although I hate the sole purpose I'm back

But what can I do? My father is sick, and I have to step up to the plate

They're thinking of leaving with mom, going to Texas

That idea doesn't even make sense to me atall, but then it's them and not me

But I know the old man wants to move backto KZN

Now that's the one sensible thing , that's home to us all

Not some foreign land , we don't even know . That's just insaneDad : are

you ready?

I look at him and nod, Thulani chucklesannoyed

I side eye him, and his stare is ugly lookingat me.

Dad: please don't start with your nonsenseThulani: nonsense

baba? Nonsense? (Dad)Mom: Thulani!

Thulani: no! I have been here since day one, I did business something I hated. But because I wanted to grow this legacy, I did. I gave that company my everything, even to this day. But no, the favourite son arrives and he takes over?

Dad: Shaka studied business as well, and he holds a higher qualification than yours. Not to mention the experience that he is

Thulani: don't justify it dadDad: I'm

justifying nothing

Thulani: then be fair, give us all a chance. Why just pick him out?

Dad: because I want my own son to lead my company, even if I were to choose someone from the company. It wouldn't beyou

Thulani: what?

Boy doesn't believe what he's just heard

Dad: Qondisile holds a higher qualification than you, she would be applicable taking over not you

He gets up

Thulani: of course, you do love that bitch like she's your own daughter

Mom: Thulani you will not utter suchnonsense in this table

Thulani: ngiyaxolisa ma (I'm sorry mom)Lies! He's not

sorry

Dad: and I expect you to be at that meetingThulani: why

bother?

Dad: that's my company, do not forget yourself. I give you a pay check, I say be

there you be there . Or find another in your chair and office tomorrow

Thulani: you wouldn't!

Dad: who will stop me? You maybe, son you're not irreplaceable

He clenches his jaw and walks out

Mom: must it always be about business inthis house?

Dad says nothing, and Njabulo still has hishead bowed down

Like he wasn't even here when all of that erupted

Dad: I hope you're ready, because you already have an opponent

Me: I'm not fighting for anything with anyone, your son better stay out of my way

The look my mother gives me , but they need to know I wonder be entertaining Thulani . Not even one bit

Me: what time is the meeting again? Dad: in two

hours

Me: alright

I get up

Me: lunch was great MaDube, thank you

She smiles , I walk up to my room . And thismeans I need to get a place as soon as possible

I won't live in the same house as my parents, especially with Thulani still livinghere

And there's Njabulo with his baby mama, fuck no ways

Thulani is the first born , I'm in the middle and Njabulo is the last one

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Qondisile

I've been taking these damn pills, throughout the day

But this headache is still pondering , I feellike my head will split in half

An hour to knocking off , and all I could use is my bed and a massage

The door opens and Sbahle walks in , I thought she's left by nowMe :

you're still here?

The PA's , secretaries and other workers doknock off an hour before us

Sbahle: yes, I just need your signature on

this

She hands me the file , I page through it .And all is well , I sign

Sbahle: thank you Me:

please go homeShe laughs

Sbahle: Mr Dube has called an emergencymeeting, in 30 minutes with all the executives

Me: you lie!

What does that man want?

Sbahle: notification came through, on myway here

I sigh , I hope nothing is wrong . The last thing we need , is him breathing down ournecks

Sbahle: still have the headache?

Me: it's bad

Sbahle: maybe I should run to the chemist fast and...

Me: you're my PA, and not my errand lady. I'll be sure to pass by the chemist when I leave

She smiles Sbahle:

alright

Me: anything maybe I should preparemyself for?

Sbahle: nothing was specified

Now that's worrying in a way

Me : okay , see you tomorrow Sbahle :

bright and early, byeMe: bye

She takes the file she came with and leaves

Maybe I'm stressing myself for nothing, Mr Dube is a nice man

Just that he's ruthless when it comes to business

I haven't spoken to him in a week, since the last time he told me he's resigning as CEO

But then I'm sure one of his son's will take over , although I don't think they have whatit takes

I don't want the job myself, I'm very much happy being an MD

And I love my job , just that his son's lack focus and the drive

Maybe that's what the meeting is about , totell everyone he's leaving

Because he only told me in passing, and the man takes me like his daughter

It'll be very sad seeing him leave, but I guess it's time

I hope whoever takes after him , doesn't run this company to the ground

My phone beeps , it's a message from my husband . I smile opening it . But that smilesoon fades , as I read what he's saying

He will be late tonight, I shouldn't wait for him. He will miss dinner, and that he lovesme. I guess I can forget that massage, his lateness is always one of a kind

I just reply with okay , and that I love him too .

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INSERT 01

Qondisile



It's time for the meeting , but my mood is so down

And this headache is not going away, but Ihave to go

So I get up , taking just my iPad . Walkingout the door , I stumble on Mr Dube

I hope I'm not late, and he wasn't comingto fetch me now. That would be embarrassing

He smiles, I return the smile. We shakehands

Mr Dube : are you well ?

Me: I am well sir, how are you? Mr Dube: you

don't look well Me: just a slight headache

The concern on his face cannot be missedMr Dube: did you

take any meds?

Me: I did, so I believe that it'll pass

Mr Dube: you can miss this meeting, I don't want you getting worse

I slightly laugh

Me: it's nothing major

He chuckles

Mr Dube: and being in that room with myson's, it'll need you going to see a doctor. Let me save you that trouble, you'll be filled in tomorrow

Me : sir are you sure ?

I take my job very seriously , and I don't want it to be seen like I'm favoured

Mr Dube: yes, I'm just appointing Shaka as the new CEO. Nothing you didn't know about, since I already told you this a while back

Who is Shaka now? I'm surprised he's bringing in someone from outside

I thought he'll choose between his son's ,and my money was on Thulani the headache

The guy is arrogant for days, he feels so entitled like the world owes him anything

Mr Dube : go home , and get some rest
Me : thank you
We say goodbye to each other , he heads to he boardroom
I go back into my office taking my things , Ihave to pass by the chemist for real
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Shaka



My father walks in , and he's alone .

I'm surprised, because he said he's going to check on someone

Thulani: where is the cold goddess? We don't have the whole afternoon for her

There's some slight chuckles here and there

I guess this person has an office nickname, and everyone is well accustomed with it

Dad: Mrs Nzimande is gone home, she willget acquainted with Shaka tomorrow

Mrs? Interesting, don't ask why

Thulani: as always, she gets the first treatment. The rest of us, just have to follow orders

Dad: Thulani, I will suggest you don't forget yourself. Unless you want to findyourself, without a job

He swallows hard, imagine! Fatherresigning, firing his son

He doesn't even bother sitting down, Iguess he'll address on his feet

Dad: thank you all for coming, as I've said

Mrs Nzimande has gone home. On my orders, upon seeing
that she wasn't feelingwell

I haven't forgotten that remark, Thulani made during lunch

That dad loves her like she's his daughter, Iguess I'll see what's so special about her

When I finally get to meet her myself

Dad: due to some health issues, I can't continue running this company to my full ability. Which is why, I have come to thisdecision to resign

Now that comes as a shock, as there's few gasps

Dad: this will always be my company, I'm not selling and nor am I changing anything. Except appointing a new CEO

Thulani looks like he's about to burst right now

Dad: someone you all don't know, but I hope for the best interest of this companyyou will work well with. My second born son Shaka Dube, he's the one who will betaking over me

Some look at me , others are shocked of course

Maybe they all thought Thulani will takeover, as Njabulo doesn't even look interested in any of this

Dad: this is not my goodbyeHe looks at

me

Dad: would you like to something?

Me: I'll prefer they're fresh tomorrow,

they look all worn out right one

Thulani: great

He gets on his feet and walks out , I see howmy father is hurt by this

But I'll get Thulani in line , he better lose that attitude with me

If he thinks he'll act out, and disobey me. Then he has another thing coming

And I hope none of these people, think they'll follow suit in his footsteps

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Andile



Arriving at home , it's already late . My wife is asleep

And there's like 3 containers of medication, on her night stand

Some guilt strikes me , she's not well and Iwasn't here for her

I didn't even call her at all today , I just sent that lousy text

And went to have dinner with Lizel, and ofcourse ending at her place having sex

I lean down and kiss her cheek, she's really worn out she doesn't even move an inchMe: I'm sorry

I sigh , heading to the spare room . I don't want to bother her

I take a shower first, before getting intobed

I know she won't like this , but I'll rather not disturb her peaceful sleep

My phone beeps and it's Lizel, I don't knowwhat she's doing texting me

Knowing very well that I'm home now , but I check her text anyways

And she's asking if my wife is on my case, I decide to call herLizel:

baby?

Me: Hey Lizel

: so ?I sigh

Me: she's asleep, I'm sleeping in the spare

room

She laughs

Lizel: you left me for a spare room! chuckle

Me : don't be like that , I'll rather be here and avoid drama

That's even lies , Qondi doesn't have anydrama . It's just my guilt eating me

Lizel: well, let me leave you

Me: and it's cold

Lizel: you can always come back

And risk! Hell no

Me: rather we sleep, and I'll see you

tomorrow in the officeLizel:

goodnight

Me: I love you

Lizel: I love you too

We hang up , I sigh laying back down on thepillow

This thing with Lizel, wasn't supposed to go anywhere

But it's been over a year now , and I'm slowly falling for her

If I'm honest, I've developed feelings forher

This was supposed to be just some office romance, but it went far. We're still carefulthough, she's a receptionist at my company

She knows I'm married, she knows my wife. She knew all this even before we started But she didn't mind , but now she's started being a bit clingy

I guess being the other woman isn't always so nice after all

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Qondisile

I wake up feeling better, the headache isgone

I guess Sbahle was right, about going to thechemist

The meds helped, and I'm ready for my day. Not knowing what awaits me at work

I take my green olive slim fit formal dress, it's just beneath my knee

With olive green red bottoms, justaccessorizing with a necklace

I take my handbag, and laptop bag. Walking downstairs

And the smell of a full English breakfastwelcomes me

I smile putting my bags on the high chairs ,he looks at me

Andile: Mrs Nzimande

Me : can your family not come back andrequest their cows back

He laughs, walking towards me

Andile: I messed up last night, and well I feel bad

He's used to this thing of his , honestly I'm not stupid nor naïve

But it is what is it , and he'll hang himself .Then again he's a CEO

He always has work excuses all the time, in 7 years of marriage. Let's just say I only felt3 of those, and slowly things changed

Work is no excuse , I'm a career woman .Yet I know I'm a wife

And I make sure I do my wifely duties , without fail

Andile: please forgive me.Me: work?

He looks down for a few seconds

Andile: you know how it is, we just got anew contract so

I nod

Me: I understand

We share a brief kiss

Andile: please eat

He pulls a chair for me, it sit down. Heserves me

Me: thank you

Andile: what did the doctor say? What waswrong?

Me: just a headache, and I went to thechemist

Andile: why didn't you call me babe?

Me: I thought it'll pass, and then I got your message. I figured I shouldn't worry you

He takes my left hand and kisses the back ofit

Andile: I'm your husband, you're ought toworry me. Don't do that again please

Me: okay

Andile: even if a mosquito bites you, youhave to tell me

I laugh

Andile: and there's that smile

I shake my head

Me: let me eat, so I can leave

Andile: enjoy, because I hate that I didn't

even sleep with you

Me: why didn't you?.

Andile: I didn't want to disturb you babe,

and I felt bad

Me: it's okay, but the spare room

Andile: I'm sorry, it won't happen again

right? I'll rather take the couch

Me: please

We laugh and continue eating

Andile: wasn't work stressful though? I think maybe you should take a few days off

Me: no I'm fine, just that Mr Dube

resigned

Andile: he did?Me:

yeah

Andile: wow! I never thought that man will ever leave his company. And who took hisplace?

Me: some guy named Shaka

Andile: not his son's?

I shake my head

Me : no , and I was surprised . But I guessmaybe he didn't want to be accused of nepotism or whatever

Andile: I'm sure they're not happy about

that

Me: especially Thulani

He laughs

Andile: give the guy a break, he'll calm down and adjust Me:

let's hope so

Andile: the old man should have justappointed you

Me : hell no ! I'm fine where I am , and Idon't want any positions whatsoever

Andile: sometimes it's good for one to get out of their comfort zone

Me: I love and prefer stability over anything and everything, so best believel'm not bothered

I get up

Me: thank you, breakfast was nice. Ishould get going

now

Andile: you're leaving me?

I laugh

Me: you're the boss, and I'm an employee

Andile: you don't want to be boss

Me: still not my company

I give him a peck, and take my bags

Me: please tell me you fixed the room, I don't want MaMavis realising you slept inthere

MaMavis is our helper

Andile: it's fixed babe

Me : okay , I'll see you later

Andile: have a productive day, I love youbabe

Me : I love you too

He smiles, I grab my car keys walking out.

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INSERT 02

Shaka

I don't like this office one bit , it's too crowded for my liking

And I don't like such spaces, I like and prefer open spaces

I will suffocate in here , day in and out . Fuck no ! I can't

I need to have it changed as soon aspossible

In the meantime, I'll go work in theboardroom. It's very much opened

Tina walks in , I've learnt she's my PA . And I will soon replace her

I don't like women this close to me , I'll hire a men PA

Me: can I help you?

Tina: uhm Sir, the meeting will begin in 15 minutes

Me: I called it, so I know

Tina: oh okay! Is there anything I can dofor you?

Me: starting off by putting out a post for aPA

Tina: a PA?

Me: yes

Tina: for who?

Me: me who else?

Her eyes wander around

Tina: but I'm... I'm your PA

Me: you were Mr Dube's PA not mine,

now get on with it please

Tina: please....don't fire me I need this job

Me: I didn't say I'm firing you, we'll find something for you to do. Now go advertisea male PA post

Tina: you want a man?

It's the way she asks me that annoys me Me: we've spoken

enough, and we're not

even acquainted like that .

She walks out , looking like she wants to cry. But I don't care

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Qondisile
It's the smell of fresh chocolate muffins , hitting my nostrils
I smile as she slightly knocks and walks in ,and she even has a latte in hand

Sbahle: good morning

Me: it's a very good morning indeed

She places them on my desk Sbahle: your

dose for the dayMe: thank you mam

She laughs

Me: how's my day looking like?

Sbahle: Mr Keith called, he's asking to meet with you as soon as possible. And there's a boardroom meeting in exactly 12minutes, so that's how long you have to finish eating.

I start eating right away , but my mind hungup on the Keith issue

Me: did Keith mention why he wants to seeme?

She sighs, and that can only mean trouble

Sbahle: he feels his account has beenneglected

That's not even my job

Me : okay , please get me his file . And I'll give him a call Sbahle

: alright

She walks out , I wipe my hands calling Keith . I'm thankful he answers

Me: Mr Keith, it's Mrs Nzimande here

Keith: Mrs Nzimande, I'm very happy to receive your call

Me: yes, I got your message

Keith: I'm glad you responded back, because I really do need to see you

Me: please at least don't tell me you're not pulling the plug on us

He sighs , and damnit that he's means considering it

Without his account, we will lose millions of rands

Not to mention , they're our biggest client we have

I don't understand how such a big account can be so neglected

Me: please, let's meet tomorrow morning.

And maybe we can work something out

Keith: only because it's you

Me: thank you for very much

Keith: I hope you'll convince me enough, to stay with your company. Even though Idon't see reason to

Shit! Such incompetent people we beworking with

Dube hasn't even left for a week , and such a mess occurs

I wonder how he didn't see this as well, but I guess now it's my responsibility

Sbahle walks back in , and she has the file lasked for

Me: thank you

Sbahle: you have to go nowMe: alright

I get up , taking the progress report files I'll need

I don't know why this man called themeeting, but he's CEO

And he's new, so we have to indulge him. I walk out heading to the boardroom

And I know everyone here, so I guess he hasn't arrived

Surely he's the one I wouldn't recognise, since I don't know him

I sit down and greet , and there's only a few replies . But I'm not bothered

I'm used to the cold treatment here ,because apparently I'm also cold

Sbahle is the only person I talk to her, and Iliterally mean that

Such intense energy , and I turn back oureyes lock he ignores that and walks in

Taking his seat , I don't know what's wrong with me right now

I literally stare at him , but I'm not looking at him . Yes my eyes are at his direction

But I'm not focused on him , I'm so lost in thought

That I'm startled when he bangs the table, and I move back a bit

I turn and face him, everyone is looking athim

Shaka: the name is Shake Dube, the CEO ofthis company you're costing money every second you're sitting there fucking me with your eyes

Thulani is first to laugh, and they all follow suit while he's just serious

Me: what?

Shaka: you heard me

I chuckle, and I won't stand for this nonsense.

Shaka: we're waiting on you, or you can just do us all a favour. The door is opened

I get up , handing over the files to all of them and I walk out And I head to that opened door straight, going to my office

So he's a Dube, he must me Mr Dube's son. How come I don't know him?

But it doesn't matter right now , because this day is done for me

I will go work at home, while figuring out how to save the Keith's account

I pack my things, and he just budges in likethis is his house

Shaka: who the hell do you think you are?

I ignore him , and continue with what I'm doing

Then I head for the door , he's standing in my away

Shaka: I don't care who you think you are ,but don't you dare turn your back away from me again when I'm talking to you

Me: noted!

I go around him , and turn my back on himstill

The fuck he thinks he is, walking down on the elevator the eyes on me

I'm sure I'm already fired to them , by theway they're just looking at me

I'll be the talk as soon as I'm out , but Idon't care

I head to my car, as I get in Sbahle knockson my window . I open the door

Sbahle: what happened? They say MrDube told you to leave

What did I say?

Me: I walked out

Sbahle: you still work here right?

I don't know about that , the guy seems likehe's just Thulani 7 times

I don't know if I'll be patient enough to ensure his bullshit

Me: if I leave, worry not. I'll still pay you, until I can find someone who can take you

She's disappointed I can see it in her eyes

Me: I'll send you an email, I want you coming with when I meet Keith tomorrowSbahle: okay

Me: you might as well go home, take theday off

She nods going back inside, and I drive offheading home

There's nothing that annoys me like egomaniac men

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Shaka

I'm left working in the boardroom, throughout the whole day

It's almost knock off time now , and we have dinner with the family

Mom called to let us know , I don't even know why they do this

They can just leave , and let us be . Now it'slike they're making memories

As if dad will wake you dead tomorrow, isn't it enough I came back home for this

Thulani walks in laughing , and he's just to annoy me worse

Thulani: you really did a number on the cold goddess

He claps his hands

Thulani: but that was a wrong move brother. You might just find yourselfwithout a job, as of tomorrow

Me: what do you want?

Thulani: your father doesn't take well, toher being mistreated. Wait until he hearswhat you did, and he will finally see the mistake he made. That job is mine, and you've just helped me get it. How nice?

Me : very nice indeed , now fuck offHe frowns

Thulani: don't say I didn't warn you

He says as rudely as ever and walks out

I will get to understand what's the big dealwith that woman , I know Dube will spit it out

She's not to be messed with , she doesn't back down

And fuck! That's one confidence in a woman in the co-operate world

I'm surprised she's really married, got to see the ring myself

I guess the husband must be someone in power

Because women like her , don't usually have men . Men are intimidated by such women

And she seemed like she can hold herself, she's intriguing I must say

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Lizel



Andile bored me to the core today, we made plans and agreed to go out

Last minute he ditches me, for that coldwife of his

He will pay for this, a whole shopping spreeat Sun City that's what will get him to have my cookie again

I've called my friend over , since I have nothing to do

Sne: where is your man? We hardly seeyou these days

I take a sip of my wine

Me: with his wife

She chokes on her wine , I sigh rolling myeyes

She doesn't know I'm dating my boss , shethinks it's just some rich guy

I never told her who he is , but I can't keep this secret anymore

We have to hide at work , even with our riends as well

All because he's married, but I knew what I was getting myself into Sne: you

said wife?

Me: yes, don't judge okay

Sne: so you know the man has a wife? I nod

Sne: but....

Me: it's Andile Nzimande

She moves back on her chair , looking all defeated

Me: like I said, don't judge okay. He's themarried one here, so if anyone is to be judged it's him

I've always had a crush on him, ever since I started working at his company

He slowly showed interest in me, and well Igave him

One thing led to another , here we aretoday after a whole year

It was just a crush, but when we started.

He was a boyfriend, and giving me money.

Now that's why I can't leave him , the money . There's nothing he doesn't do for me , I'd be a fool to let him slip through myfingers

Sne: I don't know what to say

Well she's just a depression right now, she might just as well leave

If we can't have wine , cheese and snacksand gossip about my affair . She's a bore

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INSERT 03

Shaka

We're having dinner, and Thulani keeps looking at me

I'm sure he's just dying to tell his father, what I did

This one is an idiot, I don't even know what to call him really Me: just

spit it out

He laughs, everyone looks at us

Dad: what's going on? I hope you two are not giving each other trouble already

Thulani: oh me? No ways, just your son embarrassed your daughterHe looks at

me

Dad: what is he talking about? Me: ask him

I take a bite of my food

Dad: I want you and Qondisile working hand in hand and....

Thulani: oh there's no working together, she left

Dad: what?

Thulani laughs , I have a good mind to juststrangle him right now

Dad: what do you mean she left?.Me: he means

exactly that

He gets up , and he doesn't look good

Dad: lets go talk

Mom: dinner is not done, can't we just eat

in peace in this house?

Dad: Shaka now!

Okay! I get up, he's the one ignoring his wife. We walk to his study and he locks the door

Dad: take a seatl sit

down

Dad: what happened?

Me: she zoned out during a meeting, and well I wasn't nice she walked out

Dad: walked out of the meeting or the

company ?Me:

both

He shakes his head

Dad: Shaka I could have chosen Thulani or Njabulo, but no I chose you. Your brothersare weaklings, and they'll ruin my company. You have a good head on your shoulders, but you need Qondisile on yourside

Me: what's your deal with that woman?

He sighs

Me: besides her business mind, surely

there's more to that

Dad: that company it is what it is because of her

Me: dad!

He looks at me and says nothing, but he's mistaken because I want the truth

Dad: you have to bring her back to the company, buy her flowers go apologize. Just do whatever you have to do

I won't ask again, and I'm not going to beg that woman

Dad: okay fine! But this stays between usMe: okay

He pours himself a glass of whiskey

Dad: when I started that company I wasn'talone

That's new

Dad: a friend of mine, Smanga Cele and Istarted it together

Me: Smanga Cele? The name doesn't ring

a bell

Dad: that's because he's dead

Me: oh

Dad: he was Qondisile's father

He downs his glass, this seems hard for him

Dad: Cele and I we were both owners, at 50/50 share. After Njabulo was born, we had some financial issues due to his health. Things were tough, and we were barely surviving. And I took money from the

company , more like I stole it . Because Cele didn't even know , but when things got tough in the company he found out . And hewanted to get rid of me , now I wasn't willing to back down without a fight . Now I'm not proud of what I did , but I framed him for the fraud of the same money I took. He was arrested and sent to prison for 17 years , his daughter was still young then .

Thulani was 6 and you were only 3, with Njabulo only a few months old. I had someone watch him inside, and one night a letter was found with him. Writing and detailing everything that happened, he wastelling all this to his daughter. I couldn't take chances, yes the letter was destroyed.

But he was going to get out , and come for revenge . So I....I had him killed

Shit! I look at him clearly, and he even has tears streaming down his face

I've never seen my father cry, I don't know this must be really hitting him hard

His guilt is , taking a father away from hisdaughter and taking his legacy

Dad: I....I took his shares, that's how I got to be the sole owner of the company. I guess his wife didn't know much, becausenever questioned anything. I paid for his funeral, took Qondisile to school. I made sure to take care of them, but it doesn't erase what I did

Me: that was selfish of you, couldn't you at least let her have her father's shares?

Dad: it eats me day and night, I can't just give her shares without a reason. That's why I need her in that company, so that someday I can give her the shares back. Asif it's a thank you job well done, for her dedication

This man has defeated me

Me: fine, that's your guilt. Leave me out ofit, just call her or whatever. Bring her back yourself, I won't beg her

I get up

Dad: you can't keep pushing her to leave, Qondisile doesn't take shit from anyone

Me: right!

I head to the door unlocking and walkingout

I'm bump into Thulani walking out of his room

Thulani: fired already?

I ignore him , he really is an idiot

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Andile
I tried calling Lizel this morning , sheignored my calls
Something just tells me she ignored them ,because of what happened last night
But after fucking up the other day , I didn't want to fuck up again

Yesterday when I called my wife, and she said she's working home

I just knew something must have happenedat work, and I didn't want to be the ignorant husband

I decided to come home , so I can be withher and cheer her up

Me: I have an early meeting in Fourways, I'll see you later

Qondisile: okay

She's dressed, so I'm guessing she's going back to work today

I didn't even ask what happened , she didn't say either

Maybe it's with the new CEO, but knowing Qondi she will deal with himQondisile:

please Uber me Me: why?

Qondisile: I'm low on fuel, I didn't realise

Me: you can fill up

Qondisile: I have a meeting, I won't have time to pass by the garage

Me: babe....

She sighs

Qondisile: Never mind, don't do itMe: I didn't

say I won't

Qondisile: Andile leave it, and I'm seriousMe: but babe ...

She turns her head, and that's her way to get me to stop talking to he

Me: I'm sorry

I'm just shocked, Qondisile is too independent

She's never asked me for anything, and I mean nothing at all

I walk to her and give her a kiss, which of course she doesn't bother returning

Me: please let me get you the uber

The eye she gives me, and I don't want to push any further

I take my things and leave , I uber the car anyways . Strangest thing I've ever had todo

Driving off to Lizel's house, we can't go to the office with tension

She welcomes me , and she's also ready toleave . I give her a kiss , and she kisses me back

At least she's welcoming, after a few minutes we pull out

Me: baby I'm sorry

Lizel: I don't see you being sorry

I sigh

Lizel : you're making me feel like I'm

competing now

Me : you can never , you do know that

I take out my phone, and send her R5000Lizel: baby

She squeals giving me one tight hug laughing

Me: am I forgiven?Lizel:

very much so

Me: think you can take care of me beforewe go to work?

Lizel: definitely

She doesn't waste time going down, getting on her knees. Unbuckling my pants

And taking my dick out , she opens her mouth . And I can't wait , just for her tongue to grace me

She slowly strokes my dick, and takes itinside her mouth

I let out a groan , as the warmth of hertongue comes in contact with my dick

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^{*}Qondisile*

I can't believe that dick head, he cries over a fucking Uber fee

As if I can't afford it myself, Andile is a dick and he takes first place

I asked him deliberately for the Uber , because I noticed his platinum card isn'twith him

He doesn't even know how to cover his tracks, but that's fine

It works very well for me, I could give shitwhat he does

I take my phone and make a call, on the first ring he answers

Him: hello?

Me: how far are you?

Him: we just need to pass a few walls, but last night went well

Me: how much?

Him: 1.2 millionI hiss

Me: that's not enough

Him: I know, we'll get through Me: I need

you to do somethingHim: I'm listening

The gate monitor alerts there's someone at the gate, I check and it's Sbahle

I'm puzzled what she's doing here

Me: listen I'll send you an email with all the

details

Him: I'll be waiting

Me: get cracking with that Him: right

away

I drop the call, opening the gate for Sbahle. I wait by the door, and welcome her

Me: bright and early

I'm taken by the muffins and latte

Sbahle: good morning, this is yours

I let out a smile , taking them from her . Isee she has her laptop bag as well

Me: what's going on?

We walk inside, sitting on the kitchen barstools

Sbahle: I'm reporting for duty

Me: what?

I open the muffins and take one eating, this woman is my life saver

Sbahle: yes, if you're working from homethen I'll work home with you. You're my boss after all

Me: kodwa MaCele (but)

Yes we share the same surname, I'm a Cele from home. She's a Cele from marriage

Me: give it to me, besides the meetingwith Keith. Do I have anything?

Sbahle: just Mr Dube asking to talk to you

today, if possible Me:

which Dube ?She laughs

Sbahle: Snr

Me: alright, remind me after we meet with Keith

Sbahle: I'll make a note of that

Me: alright, let me get done so we canleave

I take my phone remembering I have to send my guy the details

I send them to him , and get back to eating . He alerts me back that he's gotten them

I finish eating , and head to put on my shoes

I take nude 8 inch stilettos, matching withmy nude slim fit formal suit

We leave taking Sbahle's car, I lied to Andile that I'm low in fuel so I can't take my car

As she drives out, he sends a message that the Uber has arrived

As we pass the car, I chuckle. And call him

Andile: baby please don't be upsetHe's trying to

act all sorry

Me: I took a taxi Andile:

what! No

Me: it's not a big deal, thank you anyways

Andile: but baby I'm sorry

I could roll my eyes right now

Me: it's okay really

Andile: okay I love youMe: I love

you too

I drop the call, looking at Sbahle

Me: ask me nothing, and I shall not lie toyou

She laughs

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Andile

My wife is something else , she really must have taken offence from what happened

So much that she ignored the Uber, so I had to pay for it for nothing

It's not money anyone can cry about I know that , but that was rude of her

Any other woman would have took the Uber either way

But she tells me she took a taxi, that doesn't even suit her one bit

I call Lizel, on the reception callLizel: hey you

Me: are you alone?

Lizel: yes, I won't risk calling you anyhow with anyone around

Me: okay, I just had to check Lizel: you want

me to come up?

She asks with one seductive sexy voice, likehow she answered the call

She'll be disappointed I know , but she'll get over it

Me : order a bouquet of lilies , have them delivered to my wife's office

I don't even know if she's in her office or where

Lizel goes quite, but I can hear herbreathing

Me: did you get that?

Lizel: you must be fucking with me Andile, I must order flowers for you wife!

She's angry ,but who does she expect I send?

Me: not just any flowers, Lillie's and whitenot pink. Please don't make a mistake

I drop the call, I know she won't be happy. But she needs to know still

I'm a married man, and at times we can'tignore nor avoid the fact that I do have a wife

And a wife that she knows for that matter

Her anger is nothing that money won't make you for

And a whole lot of sex, so she'll be over it.

And I remember she still has my platinumcard

I hope my wife hasn't realised that it's not with me

But she's not the kind of a wife that goes through my things

I just have to get it back, and I haven't seenany notifications. But I haven't checked

One thing I know is that Lizel has used it, there's no way that she hasn't

But I'm not complaining , I did give her the card to use

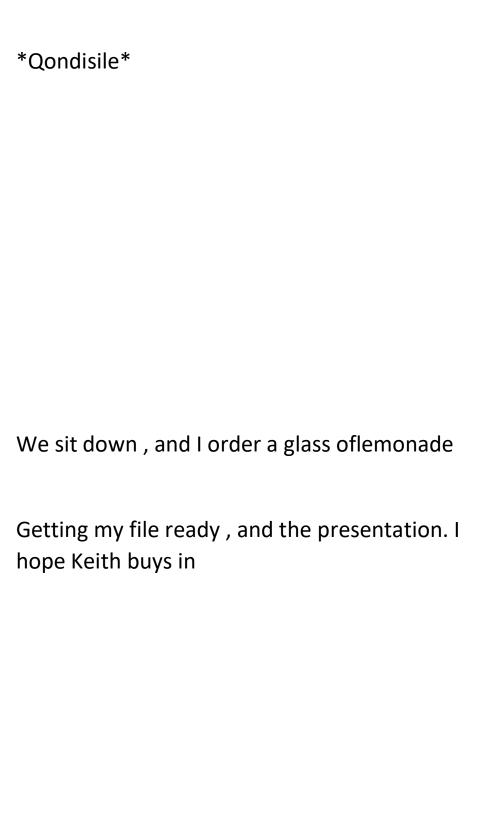
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INSERT 04



Loosing a client like him , will cost us . And I can't have that happen

He finally arrives , we exchange greetingshe sits down . Unbuttoning his suit jacket

Keith: Mrs Nzimande

Me: Mr Keith, thank you for coming. Eventhough I this was your request

He nods

Me: allow me to apologize on behalf of Dube Enterprise

Keith: I must say I'm very disappointed

Me: I understand, and with reason ofcourse

Keith: I don't even remember when it was the last time, that my account got recognition

Me: I must say and admit that I wasn't paying any attention to the account, itwasn't in my hands

Keith: and I must say as well, I only cameto your company because of you

That much I know

Me: I know

Keith: and you've let me down

Me: please allow me to redeem myself

Keith: let's hear what you have

I hand him the file , and he takes his gooddamn time looking at it

I can even see that Sbahle is getting a bitfearful

He finally sighs, closing the file

Keith: and you can pull this off?

Me: you trusted me with your account for areason, I think that alone speaks for itself

Keith: considering what happened

Me: I'll personally handle this account myself

He looks at me for a while , thinking hardKeith : a month

Me: a month?

He sighs again

Keith: Mrs Nzimande, you have only a month to put this vision to life. And get myaccount out there

He's crazy, I'm no miracle worker. But Iwant his money, so I'll do it

How? I don't know, but I'll have to make it work. For the sake of the companyMe: a month it

is

He looks at me like he doesn't believe I've just agreed

Sbahle looks at me like I've just gone mad

Keith: are you sure?

Even he doesn't believe in his own time frame Me :

yes

Keith: and I thought you'll ask for more time

Me: you're the client, and when you say a month. I'll just have to work my ass off and deliver

He chuckles

Keith: now, I remember why I liked you inthe first place

He holds his hand out, we shake handsKeith: you have

two months, I believe

that's enough . And you'll be able to execute your vision to perfection

Now that wasn't so bad was it?

Me: thank you

He looks at his wrist watch

Keith: you're a busy woman I know, so I do appreciate this time

Me: I appreciate yours moreHe nods

getting up

Keith: until next timeMe: go

well

He leaves , I finally breath
Sbahle : wow !Me :
what ?
She smiles
Sbahle: I don't know how you do this, butdamn woman you're good
I chuckle
Sbahle : you should be CEO

Me: no thank you, I'm fine where I am

I call the waiter over , and we order food

Sbahle: don't forget Mr Dube Snr

Oh that ! I take my phone out and call himMe : thank you

She nods, he answers Mr Dube:

Mrs NzimandeMe: sir, how are you

?

He laughs

Mr Dube: I'm no longer your boss you

know

Me: well, I believe I have a pay check allthanks to you

Mr Dube: I can never win, but then I'm not

well

Me: oh?

Mr Dube: I heard what happened with myson

The son I didn't even know he had

Me: well, such happens

Mr Dube : please tell me you haven't left us?

Me: that company is home to me, I just figured a breather wouldn't hurt

He release a sigh of relief, along with Sbahle. I guess she really thought, I'll leaveand she'll be without a job

Mr Dube: thank you, and I do apologize onbehalf of my son

Me : if men like him shook me , I wouldn't be where I amHe

chuckles

Mr Dube: true that, but he shouldn't get used to this

I actually don't care , because I won't back down

Mr Dube: please, join us for dinner tomorrow night with your husband if youcan. I know it's short notice

Me: we would love to

Mr Dube: I'll see you tomorrow

Me: tomorrow sir

Mr Dube: thank you for your timeMe: likewise

I drop the call, I am so not for that dinner
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Lizel

Andile is full of shit , asking me to send hiswife flowers
Why couldn't he ask his PA, or anyone of his employees? It just had to be me, the one who fucks with. He clearly doesn't seeme with shit
I know not ordering them , will make melook somehow

I swallow my anger up , taking the call and calling the florist

I don't even bother, going for anyone expensive

Me: hi, I would like to order a bouquet ofpink lilies

He can go fuck himself for all I care, as longas I ordered them

I give the lady the address to be sent to ,and with no message whatsoever

It's not like he gave me one , so why should I ? He clearly doesn't love his wife enough

And well that's not my issue

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Andile

It's almost afternoon, and I've been waiting for maybe a call from my wife

But nothing, she should have long gottenthe flowers now

And knowing her , she wouldn't keep quite for no reason

So I pick up my phone and call her, I need to know we're okay before I go home

Qondisile: hello

Me: baby are you still angry with me?

Qondisile: was I ever angry?

Now I'm the idiot

Me: but you didn't even say anything about

the flowers

Qondisile: what flowers?

Lizel had better not fucked with me

Me: you didn't get any flowers?

Qondisile: no, was I supposed to?

She knows how to make me look and feel like an idiot

Me: babe come on, would I ask if you weren't supposed to get any? Qondisile:

well I didn't

Me : okay , I'll check maybe they didn't get your office number

Qondisile: you sent flowers to the office?Me: yes

Qondisile: I'm working from home.

What the hell?

Me : come on now ! Didn't you say you took a taxi this morning ?.

Qondisile: I said I have a meeting, so I hadmy meeting and came back home

Shit I feel like a fool to be honest, my wifeis something else

Me: okay, I'm sorry my bad

Qondisile: it's okay, anyway I was going to call

Me: oh?

Qondisile: Mr Dube invited us for dinnertomorrow

Me: which Dube?

Qondisile: the father who else?

Me: well there's a lot of them, I don't even know how you address the new one

Qondisile: I didn't tell you anything about him

I've screwed myself

Me: I...I hear something

Qondisile: okay, will you make it? Me: of course

babe

Qondisile: alright thank you Me: no need, I

love you okay ?Qondisile : I love you

Me: I'll see you soon

Qondisile: alright

My other phone beeps and it's a bank notification, I cannot believe my eyeMe: what the

fuck!

Qondisile: what?

Me: babe, I'll have toI'll see you later

Qondisile: oh, is everything okay? I sweat same

time

Me: yes, we'll talk. I love you bye

I drop the call , and I look again at this notification

 $750\,000$, all gone . And that's the amount I had in that platinum card

I call reception , Lizel is fucking with meright now

If she's angry about the flowers, she hasjust taken it too far

She could have just not sent them, if theydrove her insane

She answers , I don't even wait to hear anything from her

Me: my office right now

I drop the call, getting off my chair. I pacearound like crazy

She walks in , and closes the door

Lizel: I've had it with you today like....

Me: WHAT THE FUCK!

She moves back , clearly scared . But I don't care right now

Me: who gave you the right to clean out my account? Are you so fucking angry overmere Lillie's

Lizel: please calm down, and don't talk tome like I'm your child

I walk closer to her

Me: I will say this once, return back that 750 000 you took

Lizel: what are you talking about?

She's really acting all confused right now , like she has no idea what I'm talking about

I take my phone and show it to her , her jaw drops

I swear I could even believe her right now, the way she's so shocked

Lizel: I didn't take any money, I haven't used your card

Me: then explain that

Lizel: I don't know, but it wasn't me.

Me: my card is with you damnit

Lizel: and I have been here, the whole

time. When did I go withdraw that money?

Beats me as well , but there's no logic explanation for this

Me : give me my card back

Lizel: it's in my bag

Me: go fucking fetch it

She runs out, with tears streaming downher face

Me: fuck!

I messed up , I really messed up . I should he glad , we're not joined together on that account with Qondi

How in the hell was I going to explain that? That's a lot of money

And I just risked with it, over a fucking pussy. Lizel went too far this time around

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Qondisile

He couldn't pay for an Uber ride , but he can afford flowers
Pathetic!
That's what they must be teaching him out there , that you fuck up and apologize withflowers
I don't even remember when was it the last time he got me any

I got the urge to go to the office , just to get some files

I think I'll be home for a while , or rather that was the plan

But now with Keith giving us a chance , I'm not so sure anymore

Maybe I should just go back , and have myhaters talking again

I walk in the elevator , and it's almost knocking off time

So most of them have left , just the few minor staff

They're usually the last one , after we haveleft and everyone else

Except those that leave before us , I get tomy office

And I frown at the pink lilies on my desk ,like what the hell ?

These are the fucking flowers? And I hate pink Lillie's, I prefer white onesMe: ah

Andile Nzimande

I take them , and throw them in the bin . I look for the file I want , and walk out

Getting in the elevator, there's the rude Shaka. He looks at me and I get in

He's mistaken if he thinks I won't becausehe's inside

I'm not intimidated by any man , not even by his sexy self Oh shit!

Lord no

Shaka: hello to you too

Me: you have the courtesy?

He just turns looking at me, and he's way too close

That he looks down on me a bit, even with these heels. He's still slightly taller than meShaka: you're rude

Me: takes one to know oneShaka:

mhm

Damn! His cologne is doing things to me, like I'm obsessed with men who smell good

It's the cologne for me , I think it's just completes everything

Me: get....

Does he not lean down , our lips touch I quiver a bit . But lands a slap on his cheek

He doesn't even move an inch , his expression is still the same

I tell you he didn't feel that slap , at all . Instead my palm is the one that's feelingpain

Me: do that again, and I'll have you for sexual harassmentShaka:

go ahead

What the He grabs the back of my head and just captures my lips into his

For a slight second , and he just teases me . His one hand goes to grab on my ass

And he's damn grabbing, I feel it. Our bodies touch

I lean it for a kiss, the elevator pings. Hemoves back like nothing happened

I'm annoyed, but at the same time feeling like shit. I was damn going to kiss him

A few employees walk inside , and I'm gladI'm still fixed so fine

Except for my breath , that's slightly higher . But I get it under control

He's first to get out, as the elevator stops. I follow after everyone is out

Heading to my car, and I still cannot believe what I've just almost doneThat's

cheating right?

INSERT 05

Qondisile

I'm getting ready for bed , and he's nowhere to be found

I won't even bother myself calling him , he's just getting used to this

So he wants freedom , that's what I'll give him . 70 percent of the time , he acts like abachelor $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) ^{2}$

So why should I keep nagging him? He knew what he was doing getting married

But now it seems like he has bit more than he can chew

And I won't be that bit he spits out, he has got another thing coming

My phone rings, I'm quick to answer

Me: yes?

My tone and voice is low as ever

Him: we got it, sorry for the late responseMe: how much?

Him: 750 000, everything that was in the account

Lucky whore , she's given a card that has over half a million randMust be

really nice

Me: okay, he might try to find out whathappened

Him: nothing will trace back, nor link youanyhow

Me: I wouldn't expect any less, now you need to get on with those walls. He mightjust try to tighten the security around

Him: okay

Voice: what's wrong with security?

Shit!

Me: let me call you tomorrow

I drop the call, and turn back facing him. He looks like shit, I'm sure he feels worse

Me: what?

Andile: I asked what security?

I stare at him

Andile: I'm not upgrading any security, there's nothing wrong with the security company we have. I really don't have money, to be wasting on unnecessary things

Me: okay sorry, my bad

He just passes by , going into the bathroom. I clear my call history , and the caller ID backup

Placing my phone on the night stand , and I get in bed

I hear the shower running , poor thing . Itmust be very hard for him today

And I'm sure the side is angry at him, orhe's angry at her

Either way, someone is angry at another. That's why he's this grumpy

All because of that money, I should buymyself a new car

Fuck! I think that's deserved.

Andile
I have never been so frustrated my entirelife , and not knowing what to do
Lizel denied having took that money , which doesn't make sense at all

How did that money just disappear , just like that ?

While she had the card on her , I initiated togo to the bank today

I could have started there , but my PA called and said it's just chaotic at work

And I arrive, finding Lizel is not at work. I don't know what she's trying to prove

But she's just testing me, to the core.

Maybe it's me she wants to ruin, for having a wife

I call her , for the fifth time this morning . And she finally feels like answering

Me: what is wrong with you? Don't you value your job anymore?

Lizel: please....just give me a day off

Me: I cannot afford to give out days off, Ineed you here

Lizel: please

She's crying, as angry and frustrated as Iam I can't help but feel for her

Me: babe

Lizel: I swear I didn't take your money, Ididn't

I shake my head, rubbing my forehead. This doesn't make sense at all

Me: okay

Lizel: please believe me

Me: okay, okay I believe you. Look it's rough here, so I need to get busy. Take theday off, I'll come see you later on

Lizel: okay

Me: uhm, please don't cry yourself the whole day. I'll find out what happened withthe money

Lizel: please do, because I know I didn't take your money. The only thing I'm guilty of, is sending your wife wrong flowersMe: what?

Lizel: I was angry Andile, and I sent pink Lillie's instead of white

Women are crazy as fuck, Qondisile won't be happy about this

Now I'll have to apologize for sending her wrong flowers, as if I don't know she hatesthem

Lizel: I swear that's all, I know nothing about the money

Me: alright, let me get back to workLizel: okay bye

Me: I love you babe

Lizel: I love you too

Me: I'll see you later

Lizel: okay

I drop the call , and now I'll have to go see her

If she's this hurt , then it means she reallydidn't take the money

But then who did? That's my question right now

And I need to go make things right with her, I need her tomorrow

I can't be attending a function all alone

I take my phone and send my wife a text, that I won't make it to the dinner

She responds with okay , I'm just glad she's not being dramatic

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Qondisile

Some women are very lucky , you'll datesomeone's husband and yet take first priority I have no doubt, Andile ditched me fordinner for his side thing

But it's okay , the way he's so busy heclearly knows what he's doing

And I shouldn't stand in his way , he can do whatever he wants

What is ours in this marriage long died , thesecond he started being busy outside

I knock and I'm welcomed by Njabulo

Njabulo: Qondi

He smiles letting me in , I'm polite as ever returning the smile

Njabulo: everyone is this side

He leads me to the dinning room , and I don't know maybe it's just me

But Mrs Dube went all out , and I'm slightlylate . Traffic wasn't on my side

I greet, they greet back. Even the rudeShaka

Njabulo pulls a chair for me I sit down ,thanking him

Mr Dube: I'm glad you came

Me: apologies though, my husband couldn't make it. He's really caught up

Mr Dube: yes, must be the business function for tomorrow. Since it'll be takingplace at his office, of which I want you tooto attend. My bad for the bad timing, I should have known he will be busy

Right now I'm so shocked, he said Andile has a business function tomorrow

And mind you , I know nothing about that . So I'm really shocked

Thulani: I can always attend

Mr Dube: no, Shaka and Qondi will

And him!

Shaka: must we?

Mr Dube: that's a networking platform, weneed someone honouring the invitation for us. And it'll be them, unless of course yourhusband has asked you to accompany him. But either way, please be there for us on a business capacity

Some husband I have , I'm sure he hassomeone he's taking

And that someone is clearly not me, since Iknew nothing about this

Me : of course

Mr Dube: I can always rely on you, and mkami forgive us. We know this is not thetime for business (my wife)

She smiles

Mrs Dube: I'm starting to give up, fighting this business talk during dinning time

With a husband like Dube, I can onlyimagine

Dinner goes great, with mostly Mr Dubebeing the one engaging us

I don't even bother taking my attention to Shaka, honestly after what almosthappened

I get crazy shivers when I look his way , andthat is not good for me at all

Me: ma thank you, dinner was reallylovely. Thank you for having me over

Mrs Dube: you're like a child in this home

I smile, getting up to clear the table

Mrs Dube : oh please , don't worry yourself about that

Me: it's the least I can do

Mrs Dube: okay, if only you don't mindAsiphe helps me,

she's Njabulo's baby

mama

Me: it's okay, I'll do the dishes myselfAsiphe: alright,

I'm not a fan anyways

She laughs walking out , the girl is lazy . You just look at her , and it's written all over herface

I'm almost done , when I feel his presence behind me

My heart pounds, I close my eyes for abrief moment

And he walks closer, so much that he juststands behind me

With his crotch resting right on my ass, and I can damn feel it

He leans down his face to the side of myface , I open my eyes

His cold breath hits my neck , I'm slowly just getting weak

Shaka: you smell so nice He says

inhaling my scent inMe:

you're...crowding me Shaka: am I?

I take a deep breathMe :

move back

Shaka: make me

What a comprising position this is, what ifanyone was to walk in here?

I slowly turn only he pins me against the counter, wasting no time taking my lipsinto his

There's no hesitation whatsoever, or any holding back as I return the kiss

My whole body vibrates to his touch, as hetrails down his hands to my ass grabbing it with both hands

I let out a moan in his mouth, his crotch resting slightly on my lower stomach

I get so lost in the moment , that I evenforget where we are

After a few minutes, we slowly pull outcatching our breaths

I'm slightly panting, and feeling so damp down there

I slowly move back from him , his one handtrails tummy waist

There's just something about his touch, something that even I cannot explain

Shaka: come meet me in my room, thirddoor on your left

He pecks my lips and walks away , I'm left having to gather myself

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Shaka

I'm finishing this proposal, but my mind is not even here

It's with her soft lips, they even tasted like strawberries

Fuck she can kiss , and she does it soflawless and effortlessly

Our lips just moved in sync , without toomuch dedication put into the kiss

Like it was just bound to happen, and well it happened

I was disappointed the husband didn't come, I so wanted to meet him

I don't even want to google him , I want to meet him face to face

I just want to see the man, that got a forceto be reckoned with of a wife like MaCele

For the mere fact that Nzimande is her marital surname, I'll never address her with it

I might be going crazy , but her presence hit me from where I am

I chuckle to myself getting up, I open the door and I guess I'm not crazy Me: will you

just stand there ?She sighs

Qondisile: I don't know what point you were trying to prove, well maybe that I'llcrumble in your hands. I did, now pleaseget over it. And leave me alone

Me: you're not coming in?

Qondisile: did you not hear anything I said?

Me: wellI

shrug

Qondisile: bye Shaka, I won't cheat on myhusband with you or anyone else for that matter. I'm a married woman, I respect myself and my marriage enough

I stare at her, and she walks away. I can't fucking help myself, starring at her ass

This woman is figured , and soon I'll explore all of that

I don't give a fuck about that marriage of hers, it's not my business. And therefore has nothing to do with me

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Lizel

He really came, and I didn't think he would

Considering how angry and upset he waswith me yesterday

Even now I'm still puzzled and asking myself, what happened with the money?

I had only planned to go use the card, but I don't get to it

So who did , and how did they takeeverything out of there ?

I still can't believe, and it has hit me hard. Now Andile will never trust me again Unless he finds out what happened with his card

Andile: is your dress ready? Me: yes

Andile: okay good

Me: I can't believe you're not taking your

wife

Andile: I want to take you

I wonder if this won't attract eyes to us, especially because there'll be other business men and women there

And this is happening at our company, we're the honest to everyone there

Me : was the invitation from DubeEnterprise accepted ?

Andile: maybe, but I don't know

Me: okay, let's hope it's people who won't know you're her husband. The last thing wewant is drama

Andile: I doubt, I don't remember seeing anything from them. So worry not, and beside you're my colleague. And that isacceptable

Me: okay

I move my head from his chest, I can see he's still bothered

Me: babe what are you going to do? Because I want you to know I didn't doanything

Andile: I don't know

Me: maybe the bank can help

Andile: I doubt, usually when large amounts of money disappear from bankaccounts. These banks hardly take any accountability

Me: but it's worth a try, that was a lot ofmoney. And I hate what it's doing to us

He nods

Andile: I was angry babe, I was angry andupset

Me: you scared me, and at some point I thought you were going to hit meHe takes my

hand into his

Andile: I will never lay my hand on you, nomatter what

I nod

Andile: we'll figure this out, and.... We'll be

fine

I snuggle closer hugging his wait , placingmy head back to his chest

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INSERT 06

Lizel

This place is beautifully decorated and all, itlooks amazing
And so is everyone around , but we suremade to match with my man
And I know that's a slight stupid on our side, considering some people know he's married
And he's not here with his wife , but I lovedhow he just made talks

And it was just life, she was held up or caught with something

And so she couldn't be here, I work here sol'm by his side

Andile: are you okay? Me: I need

the bathroomAndile: let me take

you

I smile, he takes my hand and we get in thelift

Andile: we should take the stairs

Me: why?

Andile: I just feel proud having your hand inmine

Me: baby

Andile: I'm sorry about what happened

Me: it's okay, just find out what happenedso we can move from this

He nods

Andile: but I might have lost that money, and I won't get it back

Me: I'm really sorry, I don't know how this happened

Andile: it's a tough one, but it's okay my love. I'll access my offshore accounts, andtake some money from there

We walk out , heading to the bathrooms

Me: so your wife hasn't noticed anything? Andile: no, we

don't hate accounts . Why do you think I can give you my card just likethat ?

Me: well, hopefully she never finds out

Andile: go in, do your business and I'll wait
He gives me a peck , I walk inside leavinghim at the door
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Qondisile

We're late, all thanks to Shaka who had an outfit coming for me

I don't even know why he bothered, but damn I love this dress

It suits me perfectly , and well what do you know ? It's my colour red

The man went all out, making sure that Ilook stunning

From head to toe , one would swear he's some dedicated husband

And we're going there to make a statement, because we sure do look like it

He's so not the rude Shaka , he opens the door for me

I don't know what I'm feeling, when he lands his hand on my waistMe: my

husband is here Shaka: with you?

Ouch!

Shaka: does he know you're coming?

Me: no

I won't discuss Andile with him, because he even lied and said he's working late

He didn't say anything about the function ,and I didn't ask him anything

We walk inside , and there's stares okay . Not to mention the press

But Shaka handles the media just fine , andindeed we are here for Dube Enterprise

We do converse with a few businesspotentials

Shaka: look to your left

We're standing with a fee business me, and I side eye to my right

I feel my insides turning, it's Andile with his receptionist Lizel

He doesn't even have his ring on , and they're wearing matching outfits like some power couple Me :

excuse me

I walk away from them , before they evensee me

Getting myself a shot of scotch , downing it in one go

I don't even care about his cheating, because I knew he was

But it's with his fucking receptionist

Andile doesn't see me with shit, and I'll fucking ruin him to the core

And the bitch will know never to toy withany married man ever again

I never even suspected her , because Ihardly come here

Shaka
I look at her , and the two didn't even see her . The way they're so occupied with eachother
I walk to her , she's far from the crowd . And I've never seen a woman handle such
strong alcohol like this

I take the glass away from her , the clenches her jaw

Honestly, if that fool was someone I gave adamn about

I would warn him , Qondisile strikes me as adangerous woman

She can kill anyone in cold blood, and go onabout her life

Me: that's enough

She shakes her head slowly

Me: are you really going to sulk over his cheating ass?

She looks too smart, to have not noticedanything

Qondisile: I need to go

Me: wait....

She passes me and walks away , I'm slightly annoyed by that

But I soon chuckle, as she makes sure hespots her

And he looks like his eyes will fall off, clearly he wasn't expecting her at all

That's why he's even flaunting his side infront of everyone

This just makes things a whole lot easier forme, and for her too

She won't fucking have to feel any guilty about whatever happens

He started it , and I'm sure she I'll fucking finish it

He's intimidated, that's why he went and cheated on her with his Insarbonatesomeone way below him

She just passes, while he's gobsmacked. And you can see it all over his face

He moves away from his side, but she's so fucking clingy she takes his hand

That was lovely to see , you can see he's dying to follow his wife

But dude is scared

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Andile
My heart almost stopped , how in the hellam I going to explain this to her ?
Bloody Lizel , not wanting to let go of me

Me: let go, my wife is here and she saw us

She quickly moves , I follow the directionshe took

And I find her, having a snack by the snacktable

I'm so scared , my palms are sweating like crazy

My heart pounding so hard and loud, Igather myself

Me: baby?

She slowly turns , and I cannot read her expression

Me: you....you look beautiful

She smiles , I don't know what this means

And which one do I start to explain first ?Lying to her about going to work

Or being seen with Lizel like that , wearingmatching outfits with her

Me: I can explain this

Qondisile: what's there to explain? You said you're working late, well this a business function

Me: but....I should have just said it the wayit is

Qondisile: yes you should have, but I also didn't tell you I'm coming. It's fineMe: you're not

angry?

She laughs

Qondisile: no

I can relax a bit , but there's still the Lizel issue

Me : forgive me , and I just took Lizel thereceptionist . You still remember her ?

Qondisile : oh yeah it's fine , I'm here with Shaka

Me: who's that?

I ask annoyed

Qondisile: now calm down dear husband, you're matching with your receptionist for

your company . And I'm here with Shaka , for our company

Me: babe, there's nothing to the outfits Qondisile: I know that

, come meet my bossI don't have much choice here , so I follow her

And I must say , I'm intimidated as we approach this guy

Just for the mere fact that he came herewith my wife

Qondisile: Shaka, meet my husband.

Andile Nzimande

He looks at me straight in the eye , and he's intimidating

Shaka: the man behind Nzimande legacy

He has a glass in hand, he doesn't evenbother holding his hand out for a hand shake

Me: I see you're occupied, so no hand

shake. But pleasure meeting youHe chuckles

Qondisile: I'm calling it a night

Me : so soon?

Qondisile: oh! I arrived hours and hoursago

Me: okay, I'll see you at home

She just smiles and walks away

Shaka: I don't shake hands with pricks

Me: what?

He puts the glass down

Shaka: I don't stutter

He walks past me, I'm left fuelling. I don't even know, is it because of what he said

Or the fact that I think I'm caught , but my wife is acting all fine

My guilt is just eating me up right now , if it was another woman she would have causedchaos

Voice: plead don't tell me she saw us, whydidn't you tell me she was coming?

I face her , and she looks scared . But her fear is not my business

I walk away from her , I think I'll play from her tonight

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Shaka

I follow her into the elevator , and there's a slight sniff

I get closer to her , and doesn't even move an inch

Me: he's not worth your tears

She chuckles

Qondisile: fucking 7 years of marriage, and only 3 of those he cared about

She wipes the one tear that falls off

Me: I won't comfort you crying for another

man

Qondisile: Shaka what do you want? Me: you know

She flaps her lashes, I pin her against theelevator wall

She gasps quivering a bit , I move my handback pressing the elevator and it stops

I go in for a kiss, she gladly welcomes and returns with the same passion

I can't help myself, but grab on her ass. I deepen the kiss

She lets out moans in my mouth , I movemy hands down to her hips

And in the process lifting her dress up , shedoesn't stop me . And that gives me accessto her coochie

I rub my hand over it, she trails her onehand to my dick

She strokes over it, I let out a deep groan. I go down slowly taking her lace panty off

We're locking eyes, I slowly part her legs dipping my head in between her thighsQondisile:

Ohhhh my god!

She balances herself with the elevator wallson both hands

As I eat on her coochie, sweetest thing I've ever tasted

She moves her hips, and I can tell she's close just by how she can't control her moans

I move back, getting up. I go back to herlips, she unbuckles my pants

I lower them slightly, she takes my dickstroking it

I place her one leg begin her, and balance itwith my one hand

She lets go of my dick, and rubs her handson my head

I take my dick and slightly rub against her clit, and slowly pushing it down to her open

She welcomes me , the warmth and moistin there

I fucking lose all senses , and my dick isalready tight and hard as fuck

She struggles a bit to accommodate me, but that doesn't stop us

She's first to start moving, and I take her pace meeting her thrusts

She holds her hand on to my waist for dear life, as I thrust in and out of her coochie

I go in Slightly a bit deeper, she pulls mylower lip a bit

Qondisile: oh god! That feels so good

She runs her leg over my leg , she explodesher cum all over my dick

Throwing her head back, I kiss her just tomuffle her moans

As she lets the feeling of pleasure take allover her body

Just seeing her orgasm , gets me off . She's one fucking sight

Her moans evoke things inside of me, I didn't even know existed

I could pull out and cum outside, but fuck no! I won't deprive us of such pleasure

After a minute or so of high breaths and panting, we calm down

We lock eyes, and I don't see any regret inher eyes. I know I don't feel any

I pull out slowly , letting her dress fall back down

Me: are you okay?

She nods, I pull my pants fixing myself upQondisile: I want

to go

Me: you want to go, then we're going

I press the elevator back , with her red lacepanty still in my hand

I lean in for a kiss, she welcomes it.

INSERT 07

Qondisile

I see by that we're not going to my house, and he knows where it is

Because that's where he picked me, so what is he doing?

I have no regrets whatsoever about whathappened at all

Sure for the first time ever , I cheated on myhusband

But well, who started it? And well I'll finish it for him

I'm not aiming for anything with Shaka, he probably has a girlfriend or a fiancésomewhere

And that's the only thing that's a worry ,because I don't want to be that woman

The woman that sleeps with someone'selse's man

I look at him, and he's so focused on theroad

Me: do you have a girlfriend? Shaka: no

He's not lying, his face says it all. Unless he's lying, but I can read faces very well

Shaka: are you territorial?

Me : you're not mine , I just don't want toscrew another woman's man

He chuckles

Shaka: screw? Don't bruise me like that

He did not say that

Me: where are we going?

Shaka: home

Me: not my home, that much I can seeShaka: Cleary

And I'm shaken when he turns to his family home

Me: no ways

He just looks at me

Me: you cannot be walking in your father's home with me

Shaka: I can, and I am

I shake my head, he says nothing going in

Shaka: I'm not sneaking in a girlfriend, it's late the people are sleeping

We get off the car, and walk inside. Shaka: need a drink?

Water to be preciseMe : water ?

Shaka: you took two shots of scotch

Me: I can handle myself

He takes my hand , and we walk to hisroom. He locks the door

So I'm sleeping out for the first time ever ,and with a man I just had sex with in an elevator

While I'm still lost in my thoughts , he just smashes his lips on mine

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Shaka

I slowly pull her closer to the edge of thebed We're now both naked, with clothes all over the floor We lock eyes , as I slowly slide my dickinside of her

warmth

I swear, I will never let go of such a coochie. Only an idiot would

She locks her legs behind my thighs, Islowly remove them

Still locking eyes, I don't want to fuck. I want to make love to her

I lock her legs down on the bed with myarms, taking slow deep thrusts

She cups her boobs, rubbing on her nippleswith her thumbs

I move my hands to her waist, holding her on both sides

Bringing her closer , she lifts her ass upletting go of her boobs

Balancing her lower back with her hands ,as she slowly meets my thrusts

I let her be in control, she's not some little girl to be handled. She's a fucking woman

And she's proving that right now, and Iappreciate how she's not holding back

I let out a slight groan as I cum, and she doesn't stop

I calm down, and turn her over. Laying heron her stomach

I part her legs, and slide my dick inside hercoochie

She grabs on the sheets welcoming me , Ipick up my slow pace a bit

Placing my hands on her ass, and this is afucking sight

A few deep strokes thrusting , her cum graces my dick

And I slowly pull out , just admiring the sight . Crouching down , burying my face inbetween her thighs

Nibbling on her clit, and my tongue gracingher coochie

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Lizel

The way Andile just dumped me last night ,just like that
He didn't even bother coming back , to tell me what his wife was doing there
Or what she said , because clearly she sawus
He wouldn't have reacted the way he did , ifshe hadn't

I was hurt no lies, and I still am even right now. I don't even know where he is

I tried calling , because I was left strandedat a function

I had to ask a lift from one of the guys wework with

That was such an embarrassment to behonest

And Andile must just know , I'm not happy with him

He could have at least had some common sense, and called an Uber for me

But no , he just disappeared just like that

I'm glad it's a weekend, and I won't have to face him at work

Because I know , I would just loose myself .Just cause drama and all

I take my phone and call Sne , she answersSne : this early ?

She groans

Me: I know, but do you have any plans?

Sne: like I said, it's early

Me: that's why I'm calling this early, because I want us to go out today

Sne: call me in an hour, seriously you need a man or something

What the hell!

Me: for your information I have a man Sne: your boss

that's married, he's not

yours

She just drops the call on me , I'm left stunned

Like what's changed now and what was that all about?

What does she care that I'm dating a married man? That's none of her business

And she's my friend , she's supposed to be on my side

Not just judging meNxn!

She's really ruined my mood right now

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Qondisile

I turn facing him , and he doesn't loosen his grip on my waist

His wise away, just has his eyes closed. But I can tell he's not asleep

Me: I have to go

He leans closer, our lips touchMe: morning

breath

He chuckles

Shaka: keep white people's things away

from me

He brings me closer with his hand behind my head

And I just give him , we kiss for a quote afew minutes

That I even get aroused, but the fatiguethat I have

Damn!

There's no way, I'm opening my things for him now

He deprived me of sleep, throughout thewhole night

We only got to shut eyes an hour or two ago, that wasn't a lot

We pull out, and his crotch is poking mylower stomach

Me: I have to go

Shaka: you're not going to work

Me: I feel like shit

Shaka: you're not a cheater

Me: what do you call what I've just done?

Shaka: you don't want to hear, you'll think I'm rooting for your marriage downfall

I sit up straight slowlyMe:

downfall?

He sighs

Shaka: don't depress me, it's still way too

early

Me: it's 06:30, your family might be awake. I can't risk

having them see meleave

Shaka: why exactly are you leaving now?

Me: I need to bath, and change. I have togo to the office

Shaka: I have a bath too, so you can bathhere

I laugh

Me: I know you have a bathHe chuckles

Shaka: let's save water

Me: I'll be smelling all masculine like you all

day

Shaka: you're enticed by my scent

Me: on you yes, not on myself

I get up , and pick his shirt from the floor . Iput it on

Shaka: why the sour face?

Me: I'm sure Andile must be home worried

sick

He laughs, and lord! Can he always laugh, it's so contagious I can't help but laugh as well

Shaka: no he's notMe: no

he's not

We both say at the same time , I think I'm failing this

Don't get it twisted , I don't care what I did .I don't even feel bad

I just want to act like I feel bad, to Shaka. So he doesn't get any ideas That I'm now his toy thing , or that I'm enjoying what happened

This is all for show for him , I don't give a rats ass about Andile

He can go fuck himself for all I care

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Andile

I couldn't even go home , I couldn't go with Lizel

Guilt and fear , had me by the balls lastnight

I ended up going to the club , and got wasted . Only to land in bed with somestrange lady

But now I'm ready to leave the hotel, and go home

Qondisile is scaring me, the way she waslast night

I thought she would act out, and not becalm as she was

As for Lizel, I know she's furious with me. But she needs to put herself in my shoes

I didn't expect what happened last night, and I was taken by shock

And the last thing I want , is drama occurring with my wife especially because of my cheating ways

Talking about that, I need to call my bankerso I can access funds from the offshore account

Before she even realises what happened with the card

She's been one of a kind woman, and has stuck with me through the years

I'm not cheating because of maybe thingsare cold, or that maybe she's not wife enough or anything like that

It's just lust and nothing else , just with Lizel things got so complicated

And now look where we are , and I haven'thad any braveness to break things off withher

I don't know if I'll even do that , unless push comes to shove

Because when it does, I'll choose my wife over Lizel

The pressure in the marriage , is just always wanting to prove $\ensuremath{\mathsf{myself}}$

Because of the kind of a woman she is , she's so independent that she doesn't seem to need me

She's not vulnerable, and that's what caused me to have an eye outside

Stupid I know, because if it was anotherman they would actually appreciate a woman who can stand on her own

I guess I'm just not that man , I just wanther to need me

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INSERT 08

Andile

I arrive home , and seems like she's going out

She's dressed for the office that's for sure, I cannot miss it

I'm so scared, I don't even know what to utter

Me: babe

I close the door, she stood packing herlaptop bag and she looks at me.

Me: I'm sorry I didn't sleep home

She just looks at me, I'm sure she's angry.

And awaiting an explanation

Me: I.....I'm really sorry about everythingthat happened last night

Qondisile: Andile really, I don't mind you not inviting me to your work function. Like Isaid, I went there and I didn't tell you as well. Please let it be

This is what's scaring me, why is she not fighting?

Me: you're not angry?

Qondisile: I really don't understand what do I have to be angry about I sigh

Me: and....and the matching outfits thing?.

She laughs

Qondisile: you went to a function together, sure you wanted to make a statement

I put my car keys on the coffee table, andwalk closer to her

Keeping some distance, so she doesn't smell the scent of the woman on me

Me: babe, you're really scaring me. Pleasetell me you're not leaving me?

Qondisile: leave you? Come on, you're really paranoid right nowLet's hope

I am

Me : and I slept at the hotel , because I wasashamed to come home

Qondisile : you poor thing , now please letthis go . And I have to get to the office

Me: okay, I promise I'll change

She just smiles taking her bagsQondisile:

bye

I nod , and she leaves . I sit down , and thisis exactly why I look out there

If it was another woman, she would demand explanation after explanation

But no , not my wife . It's hard being a husband , to a woman that has it all

What does she need me for ? Honestly it has knocked me down

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Qondisile

He has never bored me like he did, and having to apologize for sleeping out

Because he thinks I slept at home, thattook the cup

I could have told him , that I didn't evenrealise because I didn't sleep here

But I was like fuck no! Let him sweat, because it's his pathetic whoering ways

And he even had a lipstick stain on the collar of his shirt, I'm sure he didn't even realise it

I'm done working, juts catching up on some accounts I didn't attend to last week

And since I'm all alone in the office, I can work better in peace

Right now I'm busy looking at Lizel, and I'm so disappointed

Like couldn't Andile find a better woman to degrade me with?

It has to be some woman who has anapartment because of an ex

And she doesn't even have more than R50 000 in her bank accountLike really?

What does she do with all the money shegets from him?

Because I know for a fact she gets money from him, and so she has access to his backcards

Wouldn't it be nice, she just wakes up and realise that she has nothing?

I smile to myself, going on my app and accessing her account

I take out the whole 48 659 out, and goodthing the apartment owner's number is here on her information

I take it , and make a call . While moving themere cents I took from her , into any Italian account

It's so intractable, it'll definitely look like she's the one who used her card and tookthe money out

Daniels: hello?

Me: Mr Daniels, you're talking to Raven

Riley

Daniels: Ms Riley, what can I do for you?

Me : oh yes , I see you have a block ofapartments in

Pretoria South

Daniels: true yes

Me: I want to buy them, all of themHe goes quite

for a while

Me : name your price , give your tenants a

week's notice. And they should move out

Daniels: Ms Riley I am not selling

Me: oh but you are

I get off my chair, and stand by the window. Looking at the beautiful sight of Centurion

Me : see , either you sell me the whole apartment block . Or you just sell me oneapartment in particular

Daniels: which one?

Me: the one accompanied by Lizel, LizelChris

Daniels: may I please ask what this is all

about?

Me: how does 12 billion dollars sounds? He gasps, I smile

Me: that's a lot of money

Daniels : are you sure it's not a mistake. ?Me : I don't make

mistakes

Daniels: you have the block

Me: send me the paper work, my guy will get in touch with you. Don't even think about fucking me over

Daniels: I will never do that, this is you giving me a new start at this life. It's likethe universe felt it, and brought you myway

Me: perfect, remember give them a weekto move out

Daniels: a week it is

I drop the call, and in just 5 minutes he hassent the agreement paperwork

Bloody fool , he was selling just that he was lying to me

He really must be going through shit, because there's no way that he made a sale agreement paperwork in just 5 minutes

Me : oh Lizel , let's see what your manwhore will take care of you with

I know , she will run to him first

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Lizel

Even though I didn't feel like going out with Sne anymore

When she came over , I just gave in .Because I was bored

So it wouldn't have been wise , to just sayno when I'm the one who started her

We've done some shopping , that's always therapeutic for me

Now we're done having lunch, and I'm glad we did this

Because I feel so much better, with no stress that Andile hasn't called me

He hasn't texted , so I don't know what's going on

Me: let me pay the bill so we can go

Sne: alright babe, and my man is awaitingme

I laugh , calling the waiter over . He comes I take my card out

Since I used the cash I had on me forshopping

Waiter: it's declining

Me: what?

The look Sne gives me

Me : you must be mistaken , there's money

in that card . Try again

He tries again, and goes for the third time again and still the same thingMe :

impossible

Sne: girl.....

Me: stop

I raise my voice a bit , I take out my phoneand I cannot believe my eyes

There's a bank notification, all the money has been taken out. Like all out it

Me: no....no this can't be happening

I go on the app, and it's not a lie. There's no money in my account

I don't know what shock this is , but I feel my chest closing up

I'm having difficulty breathing, I can't seem to utter anything out

My vision gets all blurry from my tears ,sounds are slowly fading

As I just catch a glimpse of Sne getting off her chair coming to my aid I think . But myeyes fail me , and everything goes all blank

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INSERT 09

Qondisile

My guy checked out the forms, and welleverything is legit

So yeah the apartment blocks are minenow, and I want everyone out

All because I'll renovate them , and create a hotel

I just want Lizel out of there , I can kick herout alone and leave others

But fuck no! She'll think she's the shit, andI'm bitter because of her

I'm not even there , I'm just teaching her a life lesson she'll never forget

I'm done getting ready for work , in just one simple tight body hugging below the knee maroon dress

With 8 inch black stilettos, accessorizingwith just a bracelet

Andile: you look beautifull smile

Me: thank you

Andile: was thinking we can do breakfast?.

Me: duty calls, I have an early meetingHe sighs

Andile: okay, dinner?

Me: we can do dinner, if you'll be able to fit me in your busy scheduleHe looks at

me inquisitive

Me: I'll see you later, do confirm if I'll have your time or not

I grab my handbag

Andile: babe?I look

at him

Andile: my love are we okay?

Me : we couldn't be better

I walk out , just leaving him there

I guess he doesn't know what happened to his whore , that she lost all her money

Otherwise he would have been sour this morning

And not trying to kiss my ass, with stupidbreakfast or dinner

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Andile

I'm left alone, I can be able to call my banker even before I get to the office

I sit down taking my phone and calling him

It's time to face the music today , having to see Lizel

And I know she's not happy with me, so I'll have to have money so I can appease her

It's the only way she'll forgive me I know that , so I have to spend moneySteve : Mr

Nzimande

Me: hi Steve, how are you?

Steve: I'm very well and yourself?

Me: barely surviving

Steve: what's wrong? anything I can help

with?

Me: yes, I need to access my offshore accounts and have some money transferredinto my account

Steve: that shouldn't be a problem at all ,just know that the money will take a few days. A week the latest

Me: great, thank you so muchSteve: not a

problem

Me: thank you for your timeSteve:

anything

Me: bye

I drop the call, and now I can finallybreathe

I just need to keep my wife occupied thisweek , just until the money is in

For someone we don't even share any accounts with , nor does she know myworth

I'm really scared and worried about her, finding out I lost money in my account

My phone rings and it's Lizel, couldn't she just wait for me to get to work?

She's being too much right now , I ignore the call

I'll see her at work , she just just give me a break .

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Lizel

I have a feeling that he's ignoring me, just not answering my call deliberately

That time I'm stuck in a public hospital, sharing a ward with over 10 sick people

It even smells funny in here , I don't even get me started on the noise and all

I just want to be out of here, and nothingelse

But there's no one to rely one, without Andile and Sne I have no one

Except an ex , who fell out of love andended up leaving me his apartment

Because he felt bad , that things ended justlike that between us

And it was his fault, so even to this day hestill pays for that apartment

It's his , in his name and all . But the landlord does know I'm the one occupying it

I don't want to run back to him , how desperate will I look ?

And for the fact that , I still can't stand formyself even to this day it's just a shame

But I can't be seen anyhow, it's not my fault that my money is stolen

I called the bank, and they said my cardwas used to withdraw the money

And I think I got scammed where I last usedit to swipe, because that's the location it shows the money was withdrawn from

Andile finally calls , it's two hours later . And I'm sure he's calling because he's at workand I'm not there

Me: in your own damn time

Andile: lose that attitude, and tell me ifyou still want this job or not

I sigh

Me : seriously ? I'm going through the mostright now , and you're threatening the one thing I have going on

Andile: why are you not at work Lizel, if you so value this job of yours?.

Me: I'm in hospital, I collapsed yesterday. My bank account cleaned completely, and Ithink I've been scammed

Andile: baby what?

He sounds so concerned right now

Me : I....

My phone beeps and is a text messageMe: give me a

sec

I put the phone on loud speaker, while I read the message

And how bad can things go from here ?Tears stream down my face

On top of being broke, now I'm homeless. Like what the fuck! Andile:

babe?

Me: the landlord is kicking us out, and weonly have a week to move out. Because he's sold the building to someone else Andile: okay, this is shit. Send me your location I'm coming

I can't even say nothing back, the tears are just doing the most Andile: I love

you okay?

I nod , and realise he can't see meMe : I...love

you

I think he drops the call, I send him amessage telling him where I am

I swear I feel like I'm being dealt with , is it because I crept my way into someone else's marriage ?

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Qondisile

Sbahle walks in with my daily dose, and now this is what I calm breakfast

And right after this , my day can start . I'll be myself then

Sbahle: Mr Dube is asking to see youls he out of his

mind

Me: tell him I'm busy

She smiles , I take a bite of my muffinclosing my eyes in the process

Nothing feels better than the taste of fresh muffins , I swear

Sbahle: you're serious?

Me : yes , come back in 20 minutes . So wecan go over my day

Sbahle: alright

Me: you're a darling

She laughs going out, and it's like a minute later he walks in

He looks sharp, in one dark grey slim fit suit. With black formal shoes Shaka: and this is

you being busy?

I swear Sbahle didn't even get to his office, he just got here way to quickMe: yes,

next time knock Shaka: you're stunning

His eyes bore right through me, honestly Ifeel exposed

Me: what can I do for you?

Shaka: nothing really

I squint my eyes , he walks to my side and sit on my desk just a few inches away fromme

It's the way he's just looking at me

Me: what?

Shaka: I missed you

He has one maintained stare

Me: I....if you think you're going to bang me in my office, on my desk. You're mistaken

He side smiles , showing off his perfect white teeth

Don't ask why I'm even looking at him , to that extent

Shaka: we can always go to mine

Me: hell no! We're not some casual fuck thing, I don't even believe I let you fuck mein an elevator. At my husband's company, lord what if they saw us on camera?

I'm trying to exaggerate right now , but itseems like this won't work at all

Shaka: that idiot doesn't have a single

camera there , but it was going to be fine . They would get to

enjoy the show, and justsee how important sex in an elevator

is

It's no reason to make me laugh but yeahMe: please leave

My phone rings, and I cannot ignore it. Even with Shaka here

, and he doesn't looklike he wants to leave

Me: yes?

Him: we just hit

Me: mhm

I cannot believe this , I figured they would still need a few more days

He has his offshore accounts really protected, they've been struggling a bit

Him: he accessed the accounts today, and as soon as they were opened we managed to get in

Me: how much?Him:

3.8 billion

Fucking sucker! I need that car right now

Me: that was everything?

Him: everything, he only managed to get50K into his platinum account

Andile is something else, so he wasaccessing those accounts

To transfer money into the platinum, so that I'm being fooled Serves his

damn ass rightMe: good work

I drop the call, I'm coming for his company. He won't know what hit him

And now I need to be one perfect wife , because I need him being vulnerable to me

When he's going through all this loss, and watching his company slipping through hisfingers

Me: let me work Shaka: give

me a kiss

I gasps, not believing he just out said it. What does he think we are

I open my mouth to say something , but nothing comes out

He leans over , tilting my chin with hisfingers . We lock eyes

Shaka: you're beautiful

Our lips touch , he brushes his over mine .His one hand behind my head

I fist my hands on his suit jacket, as we kissslowly getting lost in the moment

Our lips moving in sync , I can appreciate the level of intimacy this man has

A slight knock is what disturbs us, and he slowly pulls out of the kiss as the dooropens

And it's Sbahle, her eyes land on us. And Shaka is only a few inches away from me

Sbahle: I ...can come back later

I just look at her, not knowing what to say. But her eyes say she has an idea of what she walked in on

Shaka: no, I'm leaving

After locking eyes for a few seconds , he gets up and walks out

I'm just left so awkward , not even knowing what to say to Sbahle

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INSERT 10

Andile

Such a filthy place , yet it's supposed to be a healthcare for sick people

I don't even want to be here to be honest, what if I contact some deadly disease?

I sit down anyways, and she looks fine tome

We might as well leave , why keep someoneadmitted just because she fainted

It doesn't even make sense to me, sheshould have been discharged from yesterday

Me:hi

Lizel: baby I'm so happy you came

Me: well what's going on exactly?

Lizel: look, I was scammed I swear. I didn'twithdraw all that money, but the bank saysit was used to withdraw the money out.

Doesn't make sense because I had it with me, it only declined when I was to pay forthe food bill. And that's when I saw the notification

What exactly is happening here? The samething that happened to me, can't happen to her

Lizel: and that's not itMe:

what?

Lizel: check the last message to come through

I read it, and finish off with a sigh

Lizel: babe I don't know what to do, I have no idea what am I going to doMe: so you

have nothing?.

Lizel: I don't have anything

I rub my eyes , honestly when I fucked with her . I wasn't signing up to be her cater

Sure I did it, because I didn't mind doing so. But now she's just going to feel like some burden

Me: I....this is a mess

Lizel: babe you will have to help me out! knew this was

coming

Me: help you with what?

Lizel: I'm homeless Andile, I have no money. You can come through for me withthat

Me: I can't afford to get you accommodation, unless it's something small and affordable.

Lizel: so I must degrade myself?.

Me : you can't afford yourself , please don't expect me to

My phone beeps, I take it out

Me: I'm still recovering from the money llost and....

I look clearly at this notification, and whatthe hell?

Lizel: but I need you right now

I waste no time calling my banker back, andhe answers

Steve: Nzimande

Me: what the hell is this you have sent? We agree on one million not 50 thousands

I fume

Steve: that's not possible

Me: what do you mean that's not possible?I've just received a notification right now

Steve: please, give me a minute to check

this

I fear the worst, and I will not be able tohandle such news

What will I tell my wife? Who the hell isdoing this to me and why?

Steve: I don't know what to tell you, but it says here you accessed the whole 3.8 billionin your account.

Shit! Nono this cannot be happening. Who is this person, and how are they doingthis?

Me: you.....I

Lizel: Andile sit down

I take a deep breath, and it's not working

Steve: it says the funds, all of it were transferred to your platinum card

He's still talking? And that fucks me over, I throw the phone against the wall

And it scatters around , causing the peoplewho scream

Lizel: Andile!

I just look at her , as I feel my chest closing I just head for the door

I walk out of the hospital, feeling likeloosing mind

That's my money , all of it gone . I just letout a loud scream as I reach the hospital gate

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Qondisile

He sure must be licking his wounds wherehe is , especially after that stupid hospitalvideo
And the press don't waste time , having a field day
Business Mogul Andile Nzimande , seem tohave a metal breakdown . As he screams outside a hospital gate

oAndile have no shame yazi, and he's a fucking liar (you know)

He went to see that Lizel there, after seeingthat video

I just had to find out why he was there inthe first place

And it's because that Lizel is there, maybe she fainted after finding her cents gone

Shame man poor thing , pity for her I haveno mercy

I don't even know what that is , so I couldn't even possibly feel it for her . Or anyone elsewho fucks me over in anyway

I've already gotten a contractor, to go suss the place out

And well won't I have my Bentley in just afew days, I just couldn't wait

I've always loved having my own money, not depending on anyone

But damn! It feels so good spending someone else's money

I don't know , it's just giving me vibes and well I'm loving them

Sbahle walks in , I'm packing about to leave. Finally this day has come to and endSbahle : just

brought this for you

I take the file from her, putting it inside mylaptop bag

Me: uhm, about earlier on

Sbahle: Mr Dube scares me, next time I'll just knock and wait for you to say come in . His presence is just too dominant for me

Oh! Well this is where we leave it at
Me : let's go MaCele
She laughs , I take my things and we walkout together
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Shaka

 $\mbox{\sc l'm}$ pleased with the office , a lot of thingshave been taken out

I just left, a table and a couch as well as thedesk only

There's no need for all that furniture, that was in there

It's late I'm supposed to leave now , I was just finishing up a proposal

Things will be better this week, because my new PA will be starting

I make a mental note , that I need to see anestate agent this week

I need to buy myself a house, I won't stayat home like my brother's

We're so fucken old for all that shit

I take my things , and I'm the last one to leave today

I drive home, and I almost missed dinnertime

Mom: can you just say when you're working late?.

That's the greeting I get , as I sit downMe : sawubona

ma (evening mom) She laughs and sits down

Dad: tell who? Because we're leaving in a few days

And then there's that of course

Thulani: leaving us here all alone, are you not afraid that we'll kill each other?

This fucking dick head

Me: don't worry I'll be out of your hair

He laughs

Dad: Shaka when did you decide that? Me: the second I

landed in South AfricaHe doesn't look happy about that

Me: you're moving to the states, you clearly don't expect an old man like myselfto still be living under your roof. Sell this house, do us all a favour

Thulani: speak for yourself, sell this house

for what?

Me: umdala ndoda, go find your home

(you're old man) He

clenches in jawsMe: just

try

Dad: enough you two, Shaka I'm gladyou're feeling to

be responsible . Your

mother and I haven't thought of selling this

place

Mom: this is your home Shaka, how can

we sell it?

Me: we are old, we'll go find or make our own homes. Anyways I seem to be the onlyone, seeing that we're old

I get

Mom: this is not how I saw our last dayshere.

I won't stand to hear her going on , abouthow there's no peace in this house

I go to my room

Qondisile
It's the next day , and Andile didn't come
back last night
Not that I care , so he totally forgot abouthis stupid dinner invitation

I'm done getting ready for work, and I asked Sbahle to send me my schedule

I see I'll be in the office the whole day ,meaning I'll just be cooped up in work

I'm on call with my guy, I never address him with his name. Because I don't fucking even know it

I doubt if he even has one , look I triedfinding him but nothing came up

Now I don't always need to rely on him , butI'm just not that interested

Sitting in front of a computer , and ruining people

Fuck no! I want to do it in reality have youstare in my eyes while I stare in yours

So that's why I have him, and right now Iwant us to find a way to break into Nzimande legacy

When I'm done with Andile, I want him to be out and down with nothing

He thought he was protecting himself whenwe got married

And he wanted a prenuptial agreement, but little did he know. In the end it'll benefit me

I don't even want him to have a single place, where he can run out

I will run his company to the ground, to apoint of no return

Someone might say I'm taking it far , but fuck no ! There's nothing I hate like beingused

I gave this man 7 years of my love , notcounting the 2 we were dating

Him: what do you think?

Me: I want his reputation down the drainHim: and how do

we do that?

Me: hack their system, make sure you're

not seen not even detected one bitHim: okay?

Me: ruin any orders they have, fuck up their plans. I want those clients he has to leave one by one, bit by bit. Leave a messthat can never be fixed

Him: alright

Me: get on with it, I'm tired living with that

fool

Him: understood

A shadow passes behind him , and I smilewhen he shows his face on the screen

He lets out a slight side smileSebastian :

Raven

Me: Sebastian

We have a moment of silence, and he says nothing just walking awayl sigh

Me: keep in touch

The guy nods, I close my laptop. Shit I owemyself a spa day

Sbahle should join me , that woman makesmy life so much easier

I don't mind to thank her once in a while , because I do appreciate her very much atthat

INSERT 11

A FEW DAYS LATER



That's his business and not mine, I'm picking up my Bentley today

Fuck! I'm excited, it's like I'm getting my first car ever

The plans are to be underway soon at theapartment block

I want one hell of an astonishing hotel there , it's not my money I'll be spending

I'm not holding back on anything , I want to go all out

I walk in the kitchen and find him eating cereal I don't cook no more, as much as I want him vulnerable to me I won't make myself his helper, he can go eat out there where he fucksMe: good morning He nods I take an appleMe: bye

Andile: babe wait

I look at him

Andile: can we talk?

Me: are you ready to talk about what's

eating you?

Andile: it's just business, I'll deal with it

Me: oh okay, while you're at it. Please geta hold of yourself, I don't want to be harassed by journalist. Knowing my association with you, I don't want to find

myself compromised or caught in your things

Andile: really? Association, babe we're married

Me: just get what I'm saying AndileAndile: okay

fine, let's talk

I sit downMe:

okay

Andile: how come we never had a jointaccount?

He must be fucking insane, his ass is broke now. He fucking wants to chow my money

Me: because we have our own money, that's why we didn't see the need to have our money joined

Andile: but babeit's like we don't trust each other or something like that! sigh

Me: remember when we got married, youcame up with prenuptial agreement. That Ididn't even know about, you threw that in my face. On our wedding day, a sane woman wouldn't have married you.

Because what you did , screamed that you thought I was marrying you for money . ButI went ahead and signed it , and I married you . Now in this marriage , we know wherewe stand . What's yours is yours , and what's mine is mine . There's no such thingsas ours , and that's why we don't have a joint account

He takes my hand into his

Andile: but babe, I didn't even know that'show you felt. If you told me, I wouldn't have brought up the agreement. And we would have gotten married with it

This idiot, he thinks I don't see what he's doing

Me : no it's fine that you did , I was just making you see reason

Andile: okay, but can't we start all over again?

In his dreams Me: with

what?

Andile: maybe we can start with that jointaccount, and we can each place 50K in

The only 50K he's left with , so he wants to loot mine

Me: 50K? I thought you'll say maybe a million Andile:

hahl laugh

Me: what? It's not like you don't have that money

Andile: babe what do you say?

Me : no , it's not happening . Let's keep our marriage as it has

He sighs retracting his hand backMe: bye, I

have to get to work Andile : bye

I leave, he can stay there have his cereal.

And try to figure out where he'll find money

Because he's not getting mine

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Lizel
I didn't go to work today , because I have to pack my things and leave
I don't even know where I'm going , I'll justhave to crash with Sne

That's if she'll welcome me, it's only a week before month end

So I'll have to use my salary , to find a place. I don't even know where

Because since that day , I haven't seenAndile and he hasn't been to work

Worse , his phone is always off . No oneknows where he is

Right after he pulled that crazy stunt, and left. I've never seen him again

He said he would help , with an affordable place . But right now , he's nowhere to be found

And I have to be out of here today, most ofthe tenants have left. Only three of us remain behind

But now we know , we have to leave today .So we have no choice but to leave

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Shaka

Kyle walks in , I place the file down . He sits down on the opposite chair to mine He's good, he keeps to himself. And says minimal things That's why I think he's perfect for being myPA, I didn't even run a thorough interview with him

At just first sight, I knew he won't annoy me. And we'll get well just fine Me: cancel my

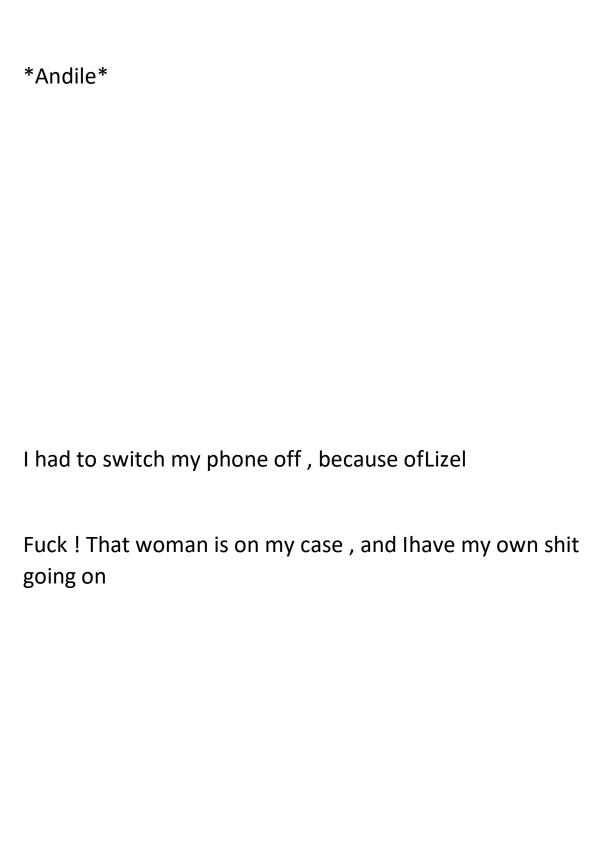
afternoon meetingKyle: the one with Cruza?

Me: yeah Kyle

: okay

I have to go see the house , the agent onlygot back to me today

And the way I so want to be out of that house, I can't miss going to check the place



And I can't afford to get her anything right now , not a place or an allowance

Just until she's back on her feet , like I have nothing

And worse, the police are not helping withanything

Because apparently I'm the one who accessed my accounts, and transferred themoney

That's the report from the bank, so they're not doing anything about that

I don't even know where to begin telling my wife all this

Honestly this morning , it was just me tryingto get some money out of her

But she wasn't budging , and I don't knowhow I'll get her to change her mind

And slacking at work won't help me either, because I need to make money

I had to get myself to work, and I see thetemp is holding in

Where could Lizel be ? This woman likes taking chances

All just because she's fucking me, I take my office phone and call herLizel: hello

?.

Me: get your flat ass to work right now, ifyou know what's good for you. And you want fucking want that pay check end of the week

I drop the call, with not knowing what's happening in my life

Not knowing who could be targeting me right now , this company is the only thing Ihave going on

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Lizel

Isn't it crazy that he's been ignoring me? All this time

But suddenly he wants me at work, and hecan get a hold of me

Andile is full of shit, and he needs to be told where to get off

I called Sne and asked her to place her , onher couch or something

And she said she wasn't around , but thenshe'll see me later

I got her spare key , under the carpet . She told me where it is

I was busy unpacking , when Andile called .And I just had to drop everything

Arriving at work, I go straight to his office. He needs to know I'm not his child

He can't talk to me like that , when he himself has been missing work for days now

And I've been here, all of those days thathe wasn't

I just get in his office, and he's on the phone. He doesn't look very much okay

I wait for him until he's done, and he gets up

Me: where do you get off, talking to melike that. After you ditched me for day?

He walks closer and I just hope he doesn't slap me

That's why I dike when her raises his hand, only he grabs the back of my head

Me: Andile.....

He just smashes his lips on mine , I can't help but kiss him back

Until we run out of breath, and we bothpull out of the kiss

Andile: I'm sorry, I'm going through shit. I lost a lot of money, all of my bank accounts are empty. There's nothing, please give mea chance to fix this. I don't know who's doing this, targeting me like this

Me: wait....wait what do you mean there's nothing?

Andile: exactly that, babe I only have about 52K

What?

Now this I cannot believe , and I don't even know what to say

Andile: I know you need me right now, I'll send you 20K. You'll just have to see how you get through with that, just until I figuresomething out and get our life back

I'm defeated , and I don't even know what to say

What if he's lying? Just so I don't bother him about money?

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My father used to say , nature is just one mysterious creature on its own

This is mostly, the high trees. Just the different shapes and sizes of it. The flowerson them

It's not much about the high buildings and all, the city lights whatsoeverVoice:

beautiful isn't it?

I lift my eyes and see his reflection on thewindow

How come I didn't hear him open the door, and coming in . I know for a fact that he didn't knock .

And he has the door closed , I guess I wasreally lost in thought

Me: what can I do for you?

He walks closer as stands behind me ,placing his arms on my waist

He hugs me from behind, I close my eyesfor a brief moment

He places soft kisses on my neck , and I slightly tilt it

I place my arms over his on my waist, I feelhis crotch pressing hard on my ass

My phone rings, I'm the one who frowns I move away from him and attend to it

I sigh seeing that it's Andile, I answeranyways

Me: hello

Andile: babe I'm at the office, and...

Me : you're working late , you won't be home it's fine

Shaka walks over to me, he lifts my skirtAndile: actually

no

Me: oh?

Shake slowly places me on my desk, does he not move smoothly unbuckling his pants

And exposing his dick , I can't help but bit my lower lip

Just looking at him, stroking it. He parts my legs, sliding my panty to the side

I'm throbbing for his crouch , just to grace me.

Andile: let's have dinner

This is the umpteenth dinner, we're having and he never makes it home.

Me : okay...okay dinner it is . I'll see you at home

I drop the call, placing my feet on the table. I pull Shaka closer

His eyes feast on my exposed coochie, he curses under his breath

I slowly taking his dick, sliding it slowlyinside of me

He doesn't waste time ponding in , and fuckI'm feeling him

He's hitting to the core , he's not having funwith me he's not making love

He's fucking me, and well I'm loving every second of it

I pull his neck down , our lips meet and we kiss

I so badly want to pull out, and just moanin peace

But this is our work place , he's first to pull out of the kiss

And he brings me to my feet , turning mearound . I place my hands on the desk

He takes it from behind , not reducing hispace . Taking in deep thrusts

My stomach is burning, I feel like my insides are turning

He lets out a grunt , I legs shake a bit . Buthe has a firm hold on me

I orgasm, he slowly takes his crotch out. And I feel the wetness running down my leg

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INSERT 12

Qondisile

For the first time , in I don't know how long he's actually here

He really is here for a dinner that he suggested

Shaka wanted to go shag me at his father's house

I turned him down , he wasn't happy . Hedidn't even hide that

But he's a big man , so he'll get over it . It'snot even like we're a thing

And I hope he knows that we're not, andwe'll never be

Because I don't know what we are , and I don't intend for us to be anything

Andile: so?Me:

what?

We've been quite this whole time

Andile: I'm guessing your thoughts are still

the same as this morningMe: yes

He nods

Me: let it go, it won't happen

Andile: okay babe I get it

Me: are you in some kind of trouble? Andile: trouble

?

Me: yes, you seem to kind of be in somefinancial issues

Andile: no, why would you think that?

Me: because of this sudden joint accountthing

Andile: it's nothing love, please let it go

Me: okay He

gets up

Andile: I'll go take a shower, since you tookyours alone

Did he want to shower with me, while I had Shaka's semen on my panty? Me: okay,

I'll clear up here

He just goes up , as soon as he's out of sight I take my phone and make a call

Him: Raven?

Me: I want you on his company tomorrow

Him: I can sleep with it down, he'll wake up to a mess tomorrow

Me: just hit him with 5, I still want him tosquirm a bit

Him: 5 is fineMe:

good

I drop the call , and clear up the table . Dinner was good I won't lie

Would have been amazing , if this was still some romantic marriage

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Andile

I walk out of the shower, with a towel wrapped around my wait

And she's already in bed , I take the toweloff and get in bed

I snuggle closer to her, placing my arm onher waist

Qondisile: I have an early morning sigh, placing

a kiss on her back

Me: babe we haven't had sex in months

Qondisile: well

Me: babe please look at me

Qondisile : Andile , I am not having sex withyou tonight . I need to sleep

And she moves further away, I turn myback against hers

I know it's been my fault, that we haven't had sex

But what reason does she have denying metonight?

Especially after such a long time? I mean I've been getting sex around

But what about her? And this thought freaks me out

Could it be possible that she's cheating on me? But with who?

Fuck! Damn no , not my wife . She wouldnever do that

I need to stop having these thoughts, or else I'll go crazy. And lose my mind

I can't go insane

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Lizel

I'm to leave for work now , and Sne is around

It's so awkward , it's like we're not even friends

I don't know if I should start believing , the phrase that

When days are dark, friends a few. Because right now, it seems like it

But she has no problem whatsoever , when was the one spending on her

Me: I just want to say, thank you for lettingme crash here

Sne: right! What happened to yourboyfriend?

We're there , and you can't miss just how vindictive her voice is

Me: I don't think it's wise enough for me, to be depending to on someone's husband right nowSne:

right

Me: Sne do you have a problem with me? Because since the last time I told you who I'm acting, you've just been dissing me

Sne: girl, you're crashing at my place. Bestbelieve, if I had a problem with you. You wouldn't be here

Inod

Me: okay

I take my handbag

Me : once again thank you , but please don't judge me before you understand myreasons

Sne: like I said, it's all good

I walk out , clearly I won't get anywhere with her

I really need to make a plan and move outof here

Andile has to send that 20K he said he'll give me.

Because I still believe he might even belying to me , that his money just disappeared

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Qondisile

Just felt like rocking pants today, formal asalways

I don't slack when it comes to work, especially because I know those peoplegossip about me.

So I never want to give them any rest, I leftAndile still in bed

I don't care if he's going to work or what , but either way he'll just have to go and putout fires

I knock at his office, I'm a few seconds I just walk in

He lifts his head and looks at me, I swear he's stunned

Surely he was ready to get on the person's throat, who just walked in his officeShaka: MaCele

What the hell? But I'm sure his father told him, or maybe he just googled me

He gets up from his desk , and walks aroundcoming my way . I walk closer to him

We stand a few inches away from each other ,

Shaka: to what do I owe this pleasure?

Me: I figured that since you just walk in andout as you like, in my office. I should just offer you the same courtesy

He smiles biting his lip

Me: like this office, space is perfectShaka: damn

sure is

Fuck no! I laugh

Me: get your mind out of the gutter sir

He places his hand on my waist

Fuck this man is too affectionate, I can never be close to him and he doesn't touch me

Shaka: you came for what?

Me: I said I'm just giving you some of your own courtesy

Shaka: I only come to your office, to kissyou or to fuck you

He grabs my ass cheek , now we're so pressed against each other . There's no space in between

Shaka: unless you came here for one of those, then you have no reason being in myoffice

I slowly move back , but he pulls me backcloser leading to his desk

He sits down on it, I get in between his legs. His one hand on my ass, and anotheron my waist

Shaka: it wasn't for nothing

I slightly shake my head

Me: you okay?.He

chuckles

Shaka: don't tell me you care nowMe: don't

even entertain that

Shaka: well, what can I say? You ditchedme for your fucking cheating husband

I look down

Shaka: divorce him

Okay! Now that's a shock, I did not expect nor see coming

Shaka: the way you're not falling apart, it tells me you've always known. Or rather suspected, so why are you still with him? Idon't even want to know what was his lie, when you confronted him

Me: I didn't

He lifts my chin, I look at him and we lockeyes

Shaka: why are you still with him?

Me: it's complicated

Shaka: that's bullshit, and you know that

Me: I should go

He just brings my face closer to him , and I'm first to initiate the kiss

He welcomes it , we have one full blownkiss

The door opens, and I get away from him. And it's not even a big enough space

I fix my suit jacket

Voice: Mrs Nzimande

I don't know the voice, I turn back and it'ssome guy I don't know

I look at him confused , clearly he knows me

Shaka: that's Kyle, my PA

I'm shocked, but I think Sbahle once mentioned something like this

It's just strange, for a man to want a guy PA and fire the female one

Me: oh, okay. Nice to meet you Kyle

Kyle: likewise, this is for the meeting with Cruza

Shaka takes the file from himMe: bye

He chuckles , and I walk out . That wasawkward

This whole office business, needs to cometo an end

Seriously we'll get caught, and yesterday he was busy in there

And he didn't even lock my office door , he just closed it

Imagine if anyone had walked in on us

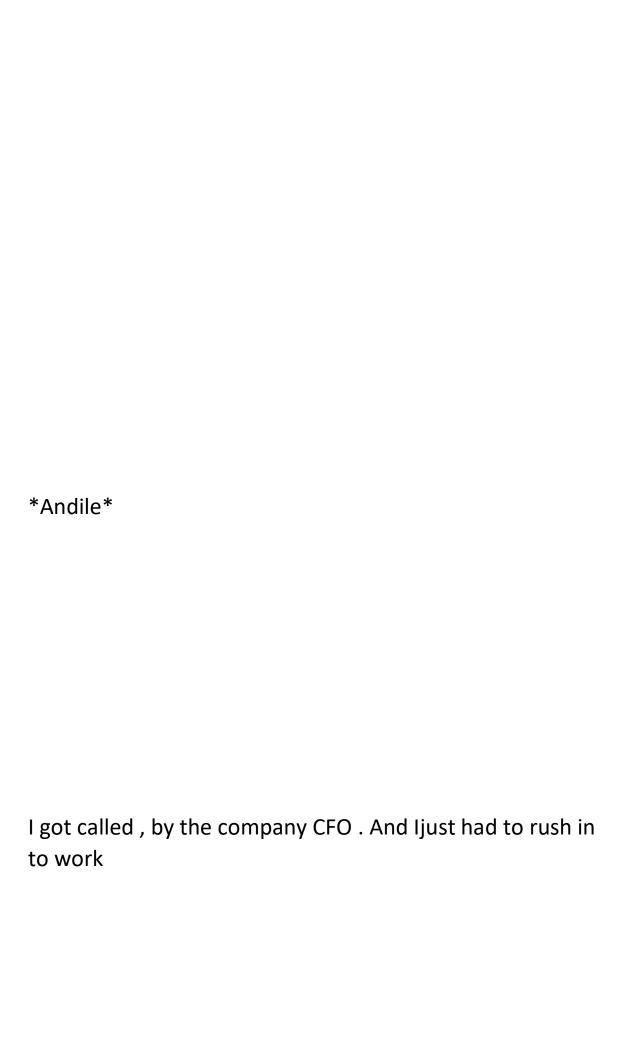
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INSERT 13



I didn't expect to find things this chaotic, it's crazy

And everyone is on their feet, runningaround

It's crazy, and I just don't get how any of this happened

I swear , someone is really out for me . And whoever it is has just pulled the final nail inthe coffin

5 of my top clients , threatening to leave . Their company information all out there

Their bank accounts hacked, and well it seems like my company is the oneresponsible

I already know that nonsense , there's no way we would steal money from our veryown clients

Me : gentlemen please , give me a chanceto work on this . I swear I'll get to the bottom of him

I've been at this for an hour, and they're not hearing anything

They don't want to hear anything, and they want out

The four gets up , I sigh defeated . Honestly I'm going to go nuts

Mazwi: I don't know about the rest, butI'm suing

Me: Mazwi wait, you know me. You'vebeen with us for years and

Mazwi: and you screwed me

Me: please, the money seems to be in our accounts. Let us access them, and I'll makesure they're back to your account by end ofbusiness today

Mazwi: are you stupid?

Me: no need for insults

Mazwi: you'll hear from my lawyer He gets up, I'm

left banging the table

This is a mess, it's a fucking finish to my end. How do I come up from this?

How do I fix this? Where will I even begin. The door opens Lizel walks in

Lizel: you need to see this

Me: if it's more bad news, fucking get away from meLizel:

well

She places the tablet on the table, I look atit

Me: fuck! This is the last thing I need

I slam the table with my firsts , hurtingmyself in the process

Lizel: calm down

Me: don't tell me to fucking calm down, I'm loosing my company

Clients are pulling away, the shit that happened is all over the news right now

How did it even get out? it beats me

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Lizel

I have never seen Andile like that, and he's been in the boardroom.

It's been hours now, while the rest of everyone is just shocked and stunned

And well right now everyone is scared fortheir jobs

There's words of lawsuits in the papers ,and well clients have made statements pulling out

Most of us are just down here , with nothing to do

We don't know what to do , we're frustrated and all

Not knowing what's going to happen to us now , we could lose our jobs

And I'm the last person to be in such a risk, I can't afford to be without a job

Especially with my current situation rightnow

He walks out of the elevator , and he looks bad . Like very bad

Andile: all that money that's in our account, from the 5 clients we lost. I wantit sent back, with immediate effect

The guys from finance , waste no timegetting on their laptops

I don't know what this fixes, but maybehe's working on a plan

It gets all tense when they look defeated ,shaking heads and heaving sighs

Andile: what?

They say nothing, he walks to one andtakes his laptop

He just smashes it down , as it shatters intopieces

There's just screams, honestly this man is looking himself

But who wouldn't ? I don't even wish to get any close to him right now

Not when he's looking like this, he's ready to kill

After the breakdown of his , he walks out . And the whispers start

That's when I overhear that the money is gone, all of it

Like the clients money is gone , as there's nothing in the company's account

Someone has it had out there for Andile, and whoever that is must be feared

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Qondisile

I'm in my office, standing by the view. It has some kind of an effect on me

And in a way it calms me down , fromeverything and anything

Just got news that things have gone southat Nzimande legacy

It's all over the news, and the internet didn't waste time breaking all the juices

I didn't think leaking clients information , and taking their money would cause suchhavoc

But I guess I underestimated myself, in a day he's lost

And now he has nothing, I'll fucking kick him to the curve right where he belongs

Without clients, the reputation he has rightnow. And well the money his company apparently stole from their clients

He stands jail time , he has law suits . He really has lost , all in a day's work

I feel his presence, before I lift my eyes andlook at him

He has his hands tucked in his pants pockets

I slowly turn and look at him , he has thislook I cannot comprehend

Me: what?

Shaka: I'm not here to comfort you, forwhatever shit he's going through

I smile

Me: then why are you here?

He holds his hand out , I walk closer to himand I take his hand

Shaka: let's go, it's been a long dayMe: let's?

Shaka: yes

Me: I'm not going with you, to yourfather's house

Shaka: I'm taking you to my house

Me: your house?He says

nothing

Me: I have to pass somewhere

Shaka: I'll take you

I pull away taking my bag, and we walk outShaka: where is

your car?

Me: I have to go pick it up

He looks at me confused, but we leave anyways. Going to his carl direct him

, and he goes

Shaka: I thought you said you're picking it up

Me: yeah, come with

We get off , and we're met by the guy who called me over

He takes us to where my car is at , fuck ! This blue colour even suits it better than myred or black

Shaka: Damn woman!

I laugh , this is one genuine laugh I've everhad in....I don't even remember how long

Me: my baby

I'm in love good people, like I'm so gonna enjoy this one Me: shall

we go?

Shaka: you're seriously going to make me now drive alone?

Me: don't be such a baby

He laughs b

Shaka: you drive before me.

Fine by me , the confidence hits to the roofas I get inside my baby

Me: this is 4 years of suffering in a shittymarriage, fuck life is good

Good for us, those who have to fight theirway through everything and anything

The cheater is going to jail , the whore willbe left destitute and with nothing

Anyone who hurts me , or touches what's mine will get to feel my rage

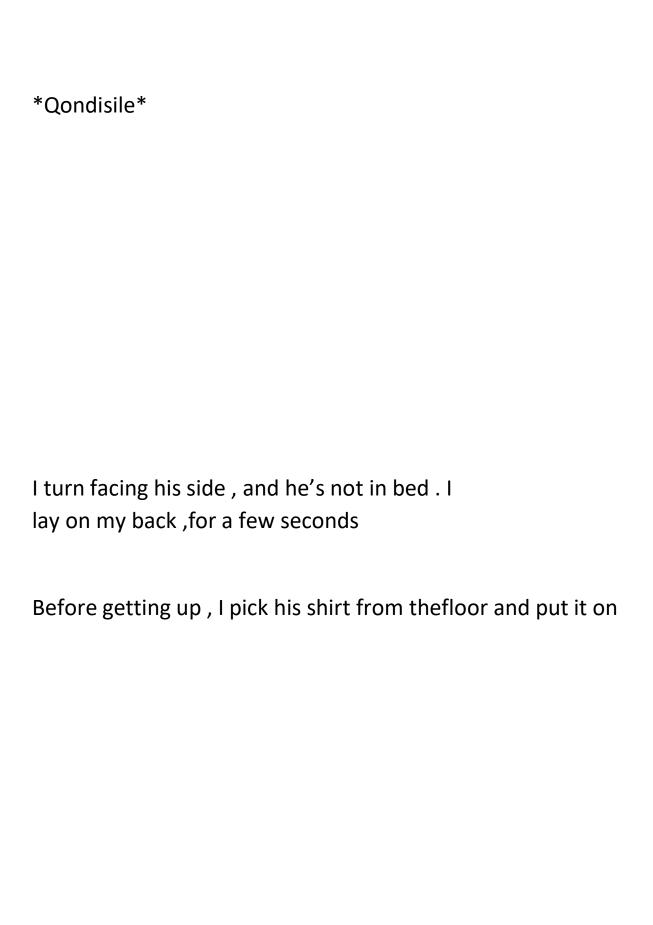
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INSERT 14



I didn't even get to see this beautiful house last night

We got here , and the only thing we knowbest after business is sex

So yeah, we were all over this place. I swear at some point I didn't even thinkwe'll get to the bedroom

But we did , I got carried here . Because my feet couldn't

So I'm admiring as I walk downstairs , andnow I'm shocked seeing he even has an elevator

Talk about levels in a simple looking house like this

I've realised now , he doesn't like messy things

He prefers his spaces clean and too open, he doesn't like things crowding each other

I find him in the kitchen, he's busy on hislaptop

I don't understand how he's working , whenI'm this tired I don't even want do anything

Shaka: you're up?

He stops what he's doing and looks at me, I walk closer to him

He turns facing me, I get in between hislegs. I place my hands behind his back

While he holds my waist with both hands, we lock eyes before we kiss for quite a fewminutes

Me: the bed was cold without you

Shaka: I had to finish this, and I didn't want to work while in bed with you

Me: we don't do that?

Shaka: no we don't

I smile

Me: okay notedHe

pecks my lips

Me: do you have coffee?

Shaka: mhm there's fresh coffee in the pot

I move away from him , he just lets me beas I look for a cup and sugar

He doesn't even bother telling me , where the things are at

But it's fine , because I find them and I pour myself a cup

Shaka: come sit here

He points to the kitchen counter of the barstools

Me : I...

Shaka: please

I sigh going to sit next to him, even though he's seated on the chair

I have my coffee , while he continues working . And his one hand is bushing theinsides of my thighs

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Andile

I want to say, and to believe that it really isfor the first time this has happened
I want to believe that my wife has neverslept outside of our home
I've been an absent husband that much Iknow , but fuck! I wouldn't survive her cheating on me
Men cheat for different reasons, and only 2percent of those can be love

It's mostly lust, and boost that we cheat

But women cheat for love, every singlething she lacks or lacked from her man

It's what she cheats for , and that alone crushes me

I haven't been loving her right, I haven'tbeen loyal nor have I been giving her attention

Just thinking she could be cheating on me, and getting all of those things from anotherman

That alone gives me chest pains , I've been calling her since last night

My calls are not going through , I don'tknow what's the meaning of this

I wanted to leave , when I saw she wasn't coming home

But I slept anyways, it's morning now andstill she's nowhere to be seen

My calls are still not going through

At a time when I'm going through shit, and I need my wife she does this

But I hope for her sake , she as better reason why she didn't sleep at home

I know it's selfish of me, to now expect her to support me

But she doesn't know what I've been doing, and she has no reason to act out on me

I'm even trying to stay away from socialmedia, and the internet

But I can't, and things are bad for me .There's no coming back from this

My phone rings and I'm quick to answer, thinking that it's my wife

Me: Babe?

Lizel: why do you sound so relived?

And I'm back to being how I was a few seconds ago

Me: what do you want?

Lizel: that a change of tone now, whathappened?

Me: Lizel what do you want?

Lizel: it's....I'm sorry to be a bother. But it's about the money you said you'll give me

I laugh annoyed

Me: why am I not surprised? Women Imarried a woman, that as a net worth that's why above mine. And I cheat with one, that probably even doesn't have a networth. What does that tell you? I spend nothing on my wife, and I spend everythingand more on the side. Come on! Leave methe fuck alone, I'm going through shit right now. And you're only thinking about the money I said I'm going to give you, well I have no money. You saw my life crumble infront of my eyes yesterday, and yet you stilldepend on me. Cut it sweetheart

I drop the call , I'm just waiting for anything to happen to me right now

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Qondisile

I find him outside, I don't even know whathe's doing outside

But the shock in his eyes , when he layseyes on my new baby

I smile to myself getting off the car, and he doesn't love an inch

Me:hi

I say passing him

Andile: I don't know what do you think youare, but you sleep out. And the only thing

you say is hi, driving a car I don't even know

Me: that's my car, I bought it. And what else was I supposed to say?

Andile: where did you sleep Qondisile? Me: out

obviously Andile

And I face him directly seeing that he wantsto slap me

And he does , and I let him . I just look downright after he lands that slap on my cheek

Andile: I will not have a whore of a wife, you will not disrespect me like that. You will know your place in this marriage, andyou'll sleep at home with your husband. Ifucking married you

I guess this makes him feel like a man, something he hasn't felt in forever

I was planning to go to work a bit later, already yes I'm late

But I guess I'll just go now , before I end up killing Andile in this house

I've already showered at Shaka's place ,problem I can't use his lotions

I'm a bit dry right now , that's why I take a quick shower just before I lotion

I take out a royal blue tight body huggingformal below the knee dress

With royal blue red bottoms

I sit by my dressing table , and this idiot lefta mark on my cheek

Now I have to apply more make up, toactually hide it

I do my level best , and it's covered I get up packing my bags

He walks it , just as I'm headed for the door

Andile: baby please, I'm really sorry. I....I am really sorry, I shouldn't have laid my hands on you. That was a mistake I was justangry, I got caught in the moment. It doesn't excuse me, I know babe. But you know me, and I've never laid a hand on youever. Please forgive me babe

I just walk past him , I won't even indulge him with an answer

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Lizel

We're just lost, with not knowing if we should go to work or not

The things on the news are scary , and theygive us no hope whatsoever

We know the accounts are empty , so we are not getting pain

Basically I have nothing, not even a singlecent

Because Andile has just taken a turn, andwithout that mine of his

I really do have nothing , now how do Imove out of here ?

What will I find a place with? How am Igoing to survive?

Sne: what is your man saying about all this?

Is it even true

She's watching TV, and well there's Nzimande legacy on national TV

All the dirty secrets , or whatever they are . They're just being aired for the whole worldto see

Me: I don't know

Sne: you should call, and ask because allthis is a mess

Me: it doesn't matter really, he's the least

of my worries and problemsSne: what

do you mean?

Me: Sne, I have no money. There's nowhere to go, I have no place. And now itlooks like we won't even get paid

Sne: well

She shakes her head

Sne: you can't crash here forever, so you better woman up and come up with a plan.

A week is seriously the time I was willing to give you

Wow! I don't even have words after this

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INSERT 15

Qondisile

I'm so lost in thought, I'm actually having trouble just focusing on my work

And I have a client coming in like two hours

Sbahle is busy working out my schedule fortoday

I don't think I can work the full day , I don'tknow what's going on with me

But I damn know it's not about that slap ,I've fought men and that was nothing

I'm no weakling of a woman, I can hold my own

And I could have fought back, if I wanted to. But he just wasn't worth it

Sbahle: I think this will do, I've cut a few out and left....

Not Shaka cutting her off, by just walking inmy office

Shaka: I need you to sign this

Isn't he rude? No greetings no nothing, j reach for the file from him

He eyes bore into mine, and he doesn't take his stare off Shaka:

excuse us

He says to Sbahle but not even looking at her

Me: we're busy

Poor Sbahle, who did say she's scared ofthis man

She gets up

Sbahle: I'll come back

She walks out, he walks to my side andholds my chin

Shaka: that fool laid his hand on you?

Me: it was a mistake

Now I sound like some victim of abuse ,protecting her perpetrator

It's just for Shaka, some stupid show I haveto put

Me: I didn't sleep home, I'm a married woman what did I expect

The lines on his forehead are visible, he letsgo

Me: please leave this

He takes his file and walks out

Shit! I don't feel okay at all, and my heart is in pain for some reason

What's going on?

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Andile

I can't afford to have my face shown in public

Not with my name all over the news likethis , they can crucify me all they want

I won't go out there, and give them the pleasure to see me miserable

I've been trying to call Qondisile, she's not taking my calls

She doesn't even decline them , she just let's the call ring until it goes to voicemail

I feel like shit, for slapping her like that. Ihad no right

And honestly, if she leaves me after that I won't even blame her

I was just angry, and the thought that shecould have been with another man out there

It just rubber me the other way around , I just couldn't hold myself

And she just wanted to walk past me, without even an apology or an explanation

That come across as rude, and disrespectfultowards me

I'm in the lounge watching TV , or rather the TV is watching me

When the door just bursts open , a doorthat I had locked

I get up terrified, looking towards the door and it's the Dube boy walking in

He has some crazy scary veins on his face

Me: what the he.....

He just charges to me, wasting to timebeating me up

I can't even fight him off , because I don't have the strength to fight him

He's too powerful, and he's doing the most with me

Eventually I bleed through my mouth, I swear there's parts of my body that he hasbroken

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Shaka	
I leave him a pool of blood on his loungefloor	
Getting into my car driving out , only I'm met by 6 police cars	

Just a few houses away from their place, and they seem to be driving to his house

I stop my car, just to see what's happening. I have his blood all over my shirt and my hands

And they go in , I don't drive off . I doubt anyone called cops on me

There's no way anyone could have seen nor heard what happened

My phone rings and it's Kyle , it fucking better be important

Me: what?

Kyle: it's Nzimande, he's getting arrested

at his home right now Me: you

know this how?

Kyle: it's all over the news

Me: mhm

I drop the call, so these guys are so heartless to bring by journalist while they arrest him

I drive off, I guess I got my answer. I'm not even going back to the office

I drive to my house, and I have to go seemy father tomorrow

They're leaving in two days , and I haven't seen them in a while

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Lizel

This is like a dream , but I know for certain that it's not a dream

And that it's really happening

This is just bad , for all of us Nzimande legacy . Now we're left without nothing

We're watching the news, as Andile is getting arrested

And it's running in live , he looks so badly beaten . Like he was beaten just a fewminutes before getting arrested

He can't even walk by himself

Sne: you're seriously crying over that man?

I quickly wipe my tears off

Sne: really wonders never cease to amazeMe: Sne please

not now

Sne: you must really be an idiot, or you didlove him after all

Me : you have no idea what you're talking about

Sne: yet here you are, crying for him. Do you see his wife anywhere? She's not evenmentioned in one story

Now that she mentions that , I start towonder . Like where is she ?

When her husband is going through all this, and she's nowhere mentioned

Shouldn't she be by his side right now, supporting him through this whole things?

Like a wife is supposed to be

Sne: please let it be you're crying for yourmeal ticket, not because you're giving yourself burdens that are not yours

She gets up and walks into the kitchen

I don't know what's to become of me right now, without a job. A house and no money

I should start drafting my CV , I can't sit around and do nothing

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Qondisile
After seeing that mess at my house , I hadno desire to go there
I drove around , and not knowing where togo

I found myself in my father's grave, I've been crying since I got here

I have so much hurt, and anger built upinside of me

And I am not even keen to let go , not until I've completely understood why

Me: I miss you so bad, things have neverbeen the same without you. Mom slowlylost herself, and eventually was admittedinto a mental institute. She's a danger toherself, and everyone around her. She's confined day and night, I'm not even allowed to see her. I'm all alone, with noone. I'm sure you probably don't even

notice me anymore. Forgive me for changing so much, but if I had to do it again! would. Loosing you taught me, that this world is no place for the weak.

I slowly get up, and dust myself

Me: I promise, from now on I'll keep visiting. I won't away again, I was weak before to come here. But now I think I'mokay, and I'll avenge you. Don't stand inmy way, I don't share the same feelings you shared. I am not you, you might not be proud. But you're beyond the grave, you have no power. I'm still here and alive, I make these choices and decisions

I have a brief moment , and head back to my car

I still don't want to go home , my heart feels much better now

I drive around , and still I have no ideawhere to go

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INSERT 16

Shaka

I can't fall asleep, I'm wide awake it's been hours now

And there's nothing that's bothering me, so I don't understand why I can't fall asleep

I reach for my phone, I'm even on the couch. I have no idea why I'm not in bed

Maybe that's why I can't even fall asleep, the couch is not really comfortable

I call her, and her phone rings for a whilebefore she answers

Qondisile: hello

She doesn't sound sleepy

Me: where are you?

Qondisile: Fourways

I look at the time , and it's really late . What could she be doing there so late ? Me : come

over

She goes quite for a bitQondisile:

open for meMe: just walk in

Qondisile: okay

I drop the call , she doesn't sound like herself

I just hope it's not about Andile, I'll definitely be so fucking annoyed

He doesn't even deserve her to feel anything for him

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Qondisile

He didn't lock the door , I just open and get inside

He's sleeping on the couch , and it doesn't look like he even went to bed

I close the door locking , and I take my heelsoff

My feet are a bit painful, I've been in heels all day

Just driving around , and I just ended up inFourways doing absolutely nothing

I didn't even feel like going anywhere, I just sat in my car thereMe:

Shaka

He slowly turns and opens his eyesShaka: come

here

I place my keys and phone on the table, I walk closer to him

He faces up , and holds his hand out . I geton top of him and he holds me

He places kisses on my forehead, his handhaving a grip on my waist

Shaka: what were you doing in Fourways allthe way from Centurion?

Me: I don't know

Shaka: have you eaten?

I shake my head

Me: I I think I last ate in the morningShaka: there's

drive through like 15

minutes away , let me go get you something to eat Me :

no

Shaka: we're not arguing about this, you need to eat

I say nothing , I don't want to move here on top of him

Shaka: let me go, I'll be quick

Me: you're leaving me alone

He chuckles

Shaka: let's go

Me: I don't want to

Shaka: you're not starving yourself, let's go

Who goes to a drive through this late, andwhy can't we just sleep and we'll eat tomorrow?

Lizel
I can't believe I went there , but I justcouldn't find peace
I just wanted to come and see him , eventhough I had to beg and all

And still , I couldn't see him . They said he's not allowed any visitors

Because he has to appear in front of thejudge on Monday

So he's going to spend the whole weekend in jail

I don't even know if he there's anything he needs in there

Not that there's anything I can do for him right now

Because even I myself, needs to be saved. But seeing him would have been fine

Sne: you're back?

She says as I walk through the doorMe: yeah

I'm shocked as I see my bags all packed, and placed by the passage

Me: what's going on?

Some guy comes behind her, and he justgoes to the kitchen

He looks scary , like some kind of a low life thug

But you can see he has his life togetherMe: Sne?

Sne: my boyfriend doesn't appreciate you being here Me:

what?

Sne: Sis, he pays the rent here. And from time to time he comes around, now you just saw him he's shirtless

Me: is this about the whole Andile issue? You now think I'll take him or sleep with your boyfriend? She

laughs

Sne: believe me, I would rip your pussy to shreds girl. I'm not even worried about you, he's the one who doesn't want youaround

Me: but, Sne I have nowhere to go

Sne: not my problem, you got thousands and thousands of money from your lover.

You had an income, let it not be my problem now that you're down and out

Me : Sne

The guy walks over again , and just passesto the bedroom

Sne: please leave, I did give you a roof overyour head for a week

Me: please give me until tomorrow then, Ican try and find something today

Sne: you have an hour to find something

She walks to her bedroom leaving me, andmy bags

What have I been degraded to ?

All because I was careless with money , and didn't think of saving

But I had money the bit that I had , and now I'm suffering because it was stolen from me

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Qondisile

I'm feeling so much better , right now than I was the whole of yesterday Shaka got me breakfast, I've realised hedoesn't eat in the morning I've never seen him eat , so I take it he's not

a breakfast person

Shaka: what are you going to do?

I think I know what he's asking about

Me: I don't want to be involved in any of

that

Shaka: so you're divorcing him?

That would make him happy I guess, but it doesn't mean I'll jump to himMe: I don't

know.

The look he gives me, I sure am playing allnaïve to him

Me: he might just deny to give me the

divorce

Shaka: then you fight him

Me: I don't have the strength for that Shaka: or maybe

you just don't want to He gets off the couch

Shaka: then I don't even know what thehell we're doing

He walks to the bathroom , I'm left shaking my head

This man has it bad, but I don't think he's ready for what he wants

I get off the bed , heading down to get myphone

I just send a text, and hopefully he can pullthrough for me

I can't make a call, I doubt Shaka is like Andile

I'm sure he has cameras in his house, I can't risk him knowing things that havenothing to do with him

I go back to the bedroom , and go into the shower

He has his back against the door, he doesn't even move

I just hug him from behind , I don't even know why I care about his feels

Me: I'll file for divorceShaka:

don't

Me: but....

Shaka: don't pity me, I am not desperate.

Don't force yourself to do something youdon't want to do

Me: please look at me

He doesn't, so I turn around and face himMe: don't

I cup his faceMe:

please

Shaka: I don't know what you want fromme, and quite frankly I don't think you

know what you want as well . Maybe I'm just to leave you alone while you findyourself

He pulls back, and walks out

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Shaka

I didn't like how things ended between us in the morning

But Qondisile is fucking with my feelings, and she knows what she's doing

So I'll leave her to okay that game of hers, away from me

I had to come to the office , I left her at myhouse

But I know she left , like two hours after I left .

There isn't many of us in the office today ,I'll be done soon and go see my parents

I'm distracted when the door opens, and she walks in

I guess she went to her house, because shehas a clean change of clothes

And for once she's dressing just casual, nothing like hectic formal clothes

Qondisile: please don't walk away from me again, and don't tell me to leave

Me: MaCele what do you want?

I get up and walks around the table , I sitdown she gets in between my legs

Me:so?

Qondisile: I.....let me do this first we'll talk

She just places her lips against mine, well lleft without kissing her

So I do give in and kiss her back, we're disturbed by the knock at the door She moves

back, just a few inchesMe: come in

My father walks in , and Qondisile gets uncomfortable it's all over her face

Dad: well, am I disturbing something here? Qondisile: no, I

was just leaving

Was she? But I won't even go there with her

Dad: don't leave on my account

Qondisile: no....I'm not

Dad: okay, I'm sorry about what happened. How are you holding up? She just shakes

her head

Dad: I understand, but just know that whatever you need. Doesn't matter what, I'm always here for you

Qondisile: thank you sir

Dad: I'm leaving tomorrow, but I'll always

be just a phone call away

Qondisile: please, let retirement do youwell

Dad: it definitely will

They briefly hug, and she leaves. I guesswe really are done here

Me: what brings you by?.

I turn around and go back to my chair

Dad: just us to talk, you haven't been home in a while. Tomorrow we're leaving

Me: I was planning to come today

Dad: okay, I'm here now

He sits down opposite me

Dad: I'm glad to see you're getting well

with Qondisile

Me: well, considering what you told meHe sighs

If only he knows I could care less about his guilt, because I'm going through my own shit right now

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FIVE MONTHS LATER

INSERT 17

Qondisile

Shaka is avoiding me, I don't know if it's because of how things were between us

The last time we saw each other or what , I haven't seen him

Like we see each other, the way we used to. Spend time with each other and all that

Like we just see each other at work , and that's it

We hardly even spend a second looking at each other

And you won't believe when I say , wehaven't even greeted each other

Even during board meetings, we never getto just interact alone

He hasn't called or anything, there's no him budging in my office anymore

And maybe that's just for the best, because we're just at different stages right now witheach other

I didn't bother attending Andile's bail hearing, and it got denied

Good for him, because he has no use beingoutside here

And those men were angry, they wantedjustice served

They lost money , and got exposed . So it's only right they fought back

I saw on the news that he was given 25 years , imprisonment without the possibility of parole

And since he was represented by a state lawyer, he was just really on his own

I haven't gone to see him , like I'm just out here living my life

Not giving a damn, nor having a care in theworld

Sbahle: this is done? I take a

look

Me: yeah

Sbahle: Keith will be happy

I chuckle

Me: his two months deadline passed, hewas happy. Now I have to always make sure, he gets the best we can give him

Sbahle: and well you've delivered

Me: I had to, and thank God I had this. Because it kept me from going insane

Sbahle: but you seem very fine to me

I have no time to be crying, it doesn't help anyone

Well me, I know it wouldn't help me. So I didn't even want to go that route Me: the world

doesn't wait for.....

Not this again! Here I was saying we're so past this

Sbahle: I....

She gets up and walks out, they pass eachother at the door

I get up and walk around my desk , he walksin not closing the door

Shaka: hi

Wow, for the first time ever he greets meMe: hi

Shaka: you look goodMe:

thank you

Shaka: I bought this for you

He holds out , what looks like an invitationcard

Me: uhm....

I open it , and we've been invited to a business summit in Cape Town for two daysMe : who else is

going?

Shaka: I amShit!

Me : okay

Shaka: are you honouring it?

I walk back to my seat
Me : it's just business , so yeah
Shaka : okay
He walks out , I carry on with what I wasdoing .
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Lizel

I rub on my bump, looking around seeing that there isn't much food

And I'm hungry, this pregnancy is taking a toll on me

And I was shattered when I was told , at the clinic that this is a high risk pregnant

I'm even scared to , get attached to the baby . With the fear at the back of my headthat I might lose it

Honestly, I'm all alone. The father isn'tdoing much, and he doesn't want to

When Sne kicked me out, I ran back to myex the one who's apartment I was occupying

He wasn't very much happy , but he did take me back . More like giving me shelter

For a month , we stayed together . Onenight we went out and got drunk

Coming back , one thing led to another . And I fell pregnant

It was a two months later, that I found Iwas pregnant

And boom, I found out the guy has a fiancé. That was in Paris at the time

Doing a fashion show , she's a designer . Tosay I was shattered would be an understatement

He told me to leave , and gave me a lousy10 000

He doesn't want anything to do with the baby

Once in a while he sends like R200 , I don't even know what am I supposed to do withthat

With the money I got from him , I just had to get a small place for us

It's nothing to even call a place, just a shack behind the house of the woman who works for him

She just gave me space in her yard, and Igot everything else to have the shack

I'm still looking for a job, it's really just hard. And at this time of the year, no oneseems to be hiring

But I'm trying, to do this life thing

I haven't seen Andile, since the day he got sentenced

Now I'm even scared to go , because I'mpregnant and it's not his child

I don't want to hurt him more, so it's best Ijust stay away

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Qondisile

I'm at the hotel , and it's all done . It's just stunning

I can't believe these guys pulled this in just 5 months

And I'm planning an opening in two weeks, I just want something splendid

I'm proud of myself , no really I am proud of myself

My pathetic marriage got me this , so yeah I didn't walk away all empty handed

My phone rings , I answer not recognising the number

Me: hello?

Voice: hey

The devil lives

Me: Andile

Andile: you really have deserted me, so much that you haven't come to see me inmonths

Me: what do you want?. Andile: please

come see meMe: for what?

Andile: Qondisile please, ngiyacela MaCele (I'm pleading)

I take a sigh

Me: when? Andile:

tomorrowMe: what time

?.

Andile: 10 in the morning or 15:00 in theafternoon

Me : fine

I drop the call, and walk out heading to mycar

I make a call

Sebastian: Raven

Me: I need to find out who killed myfather?.

I say with a tear dropping down my cheekSebastian : are

you sure?

Me: yes

Sebastian: they ruled it inmates murder

Me: I don't care, the fact is that someone killed my father. And I want to find out whodid

Sebastian: okay

I wipe the tear off

Sebastian : Raven ?Me : yes

?

Sebastian: are you okay? Me: no

Sebastian: should I be there with you?

I lean back , placing the free hand over mymouth

And tears just do the most

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Shaka

A whole damn 5 months, and I didn't even think we can pull a week apart

But she seems to be doing very fine , and I'm glad to see that for her

I mean , I don't even know what I expected . That woman looks cold as hell

And she wasn't budging, I didn't get tired trying to make her see my feels

But I just let her be , to see her own . If she even has any

Which I highly doubt , but this is life . And life is not black and white

I'm in the office, working late. And I don't even want to go to that Cape town thing

But my father asked me to please go, even though he's so far away

He can still get into my head, and I justhave to indulge him

My phone rings, and it's Rosy

Me: yes

Rosy: I've arrived

Me : come through

I drop the call, and minutes later she walksin

Looking stunning , in this cold weather . With a LBD

Me: hey She

smiles

Rosy: hi

I get up , and meet her halfway . We share ahug , the door opens she just walks in

And looking at us , I can't comprehend her expression

We pull out, and she's still standing by the door

Qondisile: sorry

Me : Qon.....

She walks out , I heave a sigh .

Rosy: uhm....

Me : take a seat please

I thought she's not here , because I swear I saw her leave like a few hours ago

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INSERT 18

Qondisile

Beats me what I was doing in Shaka's office, especially that late

But it's not like I didn't know what I was going there for

We have a trip together, and as much as it's business

We just have to be civil with each other, and considering that we haven't talked inmonths

I just wanted to smooth things, so there's no awkwardness there

But I guess I just chose the wrong time to gosee him

I'm sure walking out like that , painted me as some bitter woman

I fucked up there , I should have justgreeted or said something

But it's done now, and I can't erase it nor can I turn back the hands of time

I'm working this late, because I want to go see Andile tomorrow

I wonder what the hell does he want, orwhat is he going to get out of me

After months of no communication whatsoever, he now calls

The security monitor disturbs me , I take a look and it's Shaka

My heart beats so fast, like what does hewant?

I open for him, the door is not locked so hecan just walk in

Seconds later he knocksMe: come

in

He gets in , and looks at me

Shaka: the door is not locked this late

I just nod , what am I supposed to say ?
Because he can see that it's not lockedShaka : can you

just secure your safetyHe walks in and sits down

opposite meMe: I opened because I saw it's you Shaka

: still

Me : fine

A few minutes go by , and he doesn't say anything

Me: what brings you by?

Shaka: did you have something to say? Must he make

things this awkward?

Me: I'm sorry I disturbed

Shaka: you didn't disturb anything, just answer me. And stop saying sorry,

especially because I don't know why you're apologising

Me: I....I had nothing important to say

Shaka: I don't believe thatMe: well

it's the truth

Shaka: what did you want then? Becauseyou left and came back

I get up , walking to the kitchen . I pourmyself a glass of red wine

He follows me , and stands so close to me . His scent engulfs meShaka :

this is me

I take a sip, and he takes the glass from metaking a sip as well

Me: shouldn't you be with your....

Whatever ?He

chuckles

Shaka: she's my nothing

Me: mhm, that hug didn't say that

Shaka: I'll ask again, are you territorial?.

Me : and I'll say again , over what's not mine ?

He places the glass on the counter, and helifts me up. Placing me on the counter

He gets in between my legs , placing hishands on my waist

Shaka: even now you still don't want me?

Me: are you not complicating things now?

Shaka: you're the one who's always complicated things

I take the glass and takes a sipMe: I filed

for divorce

Shaka: oh

I frown at that response

Me: oh? That's all you're going to say?

Shaka: what? It took you 5 months to filefor it

Me: I long filed for it, before he got arrested. I just had to go through some hard channels, to make sure that it goesthrough even without his signature or goahead

The shock on his face, I smile

Shaka: you put me through hell fornothing?

Me: you didn't give me a chance

Shaka: well at least, you could have toldme

Me: I'm telling you now, and it's now finalized. I'm back to being a Cele, without a Mrs

He side smiles

Me: at least applaud meHe shakes

his head Shaka: does he know?

Me : he asked to see me tomorrow , I don't know.

Shaka: you're not going right?

Me: I am

He sighs, clearly displaying emotions of notbeing pleased

Me: I'm no longer his wife, what does it

matter?

Shaka: can it just be the last? I nod

Shaka: Rosy is Thulani's estranged wifeMe: what?

Shaka: the woman, you walked on me hugging. And it was just a cold hug, that didn't even have any effect

Me: I looked like a bitter woman didn't I?

Shaka: more like jealousI raise my

brow

Shaka: but I loved it, because that's whyI'm here

Me: oh really?

Shaka: it's been hell without you, I won't

even lie about it

He slowly places his hands inside my skirtup to my thighs

And I just melt at his touch , I pull his closerfor a kiss

Shaka: this has always been about sex with

you, I don't know where we are Me: things were

complicated then Shaka: and now?

Me: slightly better, just give me a bit of

time

Shaka: and in the meantime what do I do? Me: do you want

to ditch me?

I cup his face, we lock eyes. And for a second, I become vulnerable with him. I lethim in, seeing the truth in my eyes

And I gather myself, he closes his eyes for abrief moment

Me: if you can't, I understand

Shaka: I don't want you to understand
He whispers against my ear , and my clit isalready vibrating
Me : then please
Shaka : I'm here
I move my head back taking his lips intomine .
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Shaka
She has one leg on my shoulder , while theother is leaning down
I have my dick buried deep inside of her ,her moans have graced this kitchen

Her fingers running through my back, clinging so tight

Her perfect tits pressed against mine, ourbodies moving in sync

She throws her head back a bit , I lean overkissing her on her neck

Sucking hard, as her moans increase andshe cums all over my dick

I let her calm down , resting my dick stillinside of her coochie

Until she calms down , and she leans in for a kiss

Me: will you be able to stand? Qondisile:

balance me well

I slowly pick her off the counter, turningher around and she faces the counter

Placing her hand on it , leaning her headdown . I part her ass cheeks

Slowly sliding my dick inside of her, lettingout a groan

Me: damn I missed you

She turns her head a bit smiling, and I pound in harder she moves it back forward

At some point , she thrusts back . I grab inher waist , as her legs gets a bit wobbly

My dick shooting cum deep inside of her , I don't stop thrusting until she gets her ownorgasms

As we calm down , I slowly pull out . Andturning her , we face each other

And kiss for a few seconds, she slowly gets down on her knees

Her eyes still stuck on mine, I chuckle. We've had it, on all angles

But she's never gave me a blow job, I thankmy lucky stars today. The universe is definitely looking my way

Qondisile: I kept myself for you

I'm fucking pleased to hear that , it doesn't say I love you

Or that I want you , or anything to say otherwise

But I'm the last she had, as much as she's the last I had

I can't believe , I didn't find any other woman attractive all these months

All because, I just couldn't let go of her

She strokes my dick slowly , before she licksand teases with her tongue

And she finally takes it in her month, goingin and out

While her one hand is playing with my balls, the other is behind my back

She deep throats and gags, I hold herbehind her head

I let her be in charge , as much as I want tothrust inside her mouth

She's doing one marvellous job ,I don't want to ruin it for it

My dick tightens, and I so badly want tofeed her my cum

But fuck! It would grace her perfect tits so nicely

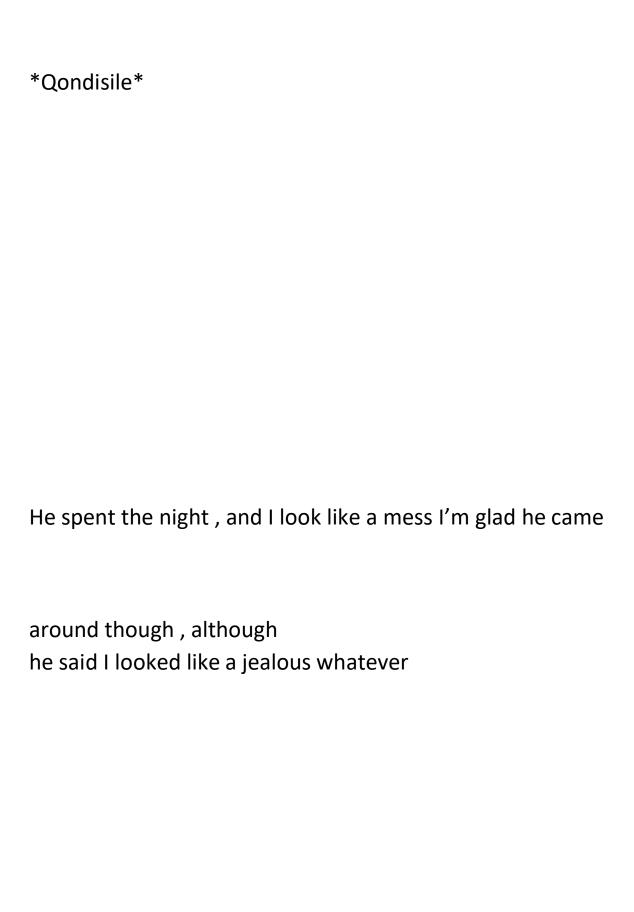
I slowly move her back , taking my dick out .And pressing her boobs together

I slide my dick in between them , and startthrusting in

Her eyes are full of lust, as she's busy starring at my dick

And I finally let go , cumming all over herboobs and chest

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And I must say , I was shocked to hear that Thulani has a wife

I didn't go further asking anything about that , it's not my business

I'm tired as hell , but I have to go now . Andstill be at the office after

He's still in bed , and I'm going to leave him here

Since he doesn't seem like he wants to go anywhere

Shaka: you don't have to look so sexy going

to see himl

laugh

Me: now who looks so jealous? He says

nothing

Me: I don't have rags to wear

Shaka: unlike you MaCele, I wear my hearton my sleeves

I say nothing about that , avoiding to offendhim

Me: will I find you here when I get back?

Shaka: I'm going to work, and I have to gohome see my brother's

I want to ask about that Rosy issues , sincehe mentions going home and seeing his

brother's

But I'll rather not

Me: okay

I walk to the bed, and lean down giving himone hell of a kiss

That he tries pulling me back to bed , I laugh pulling away

Shaka: you're such a pussy blocker

Me: your mouth is nastyHe laughs

Me : bye

I take my keys and head down going outside

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Andile

I walk in , and I didn't think she would come but she did

And I'm so nervous, I don't want to lie. It's been months

I look at her, and she's fucking glowing.

She looks so much better than she was 5months ago

I finally get to her, and she lifts her eyeslooking at me

She's not even shocked, she doesn't even have any emotions whatsoever

Which is strange, I've changed a lot this short time I've been here

It's hell everyday, and it just keeps getting worse and worse

Instead of getting better, and I'm having a hard time accepting that this is my realitynow

Me: hi Qondisile:

hil sit down

Me: thank you for coming Qondisile: why am I

here Andile ?I chuckle

Me: just straight to it

Qondisile: well, I'm even doing you a

favour being here

Me: babe

Qondisile: don't call me that

I shake my head

Me: you changed, what happened to you? Qondisile: 7 years

of marriage to you happened, that's what

Me: you're loosing me

Qondisile: don't be lost, you fucked me up. And now I have one thick skin, that I didn't give a fuck about anything

Wow! She really has changed, even the way she's just talking

Me: if you didn't want to come here? Then why did you?

Qondisile: you called, well here I am

Me: I've been arrested for 5 months, and you haven't come to see me not even once

Qondisile: because I don't want to

Me: why?

Qondisile: would you suddenly care, about a man that cheated 4 years of married? A man that couldn't even give R1000, yet he could give side chicks thousands of rands.

But failing to provide for you

How in the hell does she know about this?

Qondisile: you saw me for a fool, you never cared nor gave a damn about me. And now that you're in here, you're expecting me to give a shit. Hell no! I won't do that, I'm not interested

She gets up

Qondisile: don't ever contact me again, you're where you are because you broughtthis upon yourself. And I don't believe in karma, I fucking believe in myself. Now look at my handy work

With that being said she walks away, I'm left stunned and confused by her words

What does she mean , her handy work ?

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INSERT 19

Shaka

I had to pass by Witbank, and pick Rosy up

I'm only taking her home today, honestly I just need Thulani off my back

I'll be gone in a few days , and knowing him he will be up to his shit

This is just me getting him back in line, hewill focus on his wife

And stay the fuck away from company business that doesn't involve him

I really don't want to have trouble with him, it wouldn't end very well for him

It's best this day, I know only his wife has away with him

It's just so unnecessary, of brother's to be killing one another

Especially over a business that's not even mine

I'm just doing what my father asked me , I'm seriously just not looking for anythingback

We walk inside, finding Asiphe with her baby. She's shocked seeing Rosy

We greet and sit down, it's minutes later that Thulani walks in with Njabulo And his

expression is just pricelessThulani: uhm....baby?

Rosy: babe

She gets up walking to him and they share ahug, sealing it with a kiss

Thulani: what....what a surprise

Rosy: I know, but I'm back home now

Thulani: back for good?Rosy: yes

His eyes , they look like they want to popout of their socket

Me : well , I see you're all good here so I'll take my leave

I get up , and walk past him

Me: now you have something to focus your attention to

I whisper to him , and if only he had means to kill me . I would be dead right now

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Andile

I couldn't sleep last night, actually just for the past few days

Thinking about what Qondisile said, it just doesn't want to leave my mind

Like there was just something about hiswords

And they fucking stung to the core, and themore I think about them

The slighter I keep thinking what she mighthave meant

I'm breaking to the core, my wife is not vicious no

No she's not vindictive, there's no way she did all this and brought me here

I mean how could she have that? This lookslike the work of a ruthless criminal

We're talking about Qondisile, someone who knew I wasn't faithful and not even once asked me about it

Fuck no! I don't want to believe this, theremust be something else she was talking about

I don't know how I'll find out, since she made it clear she doesn't want to see me

But I guess I should be glad for one thing, I haven't received any divorce papers

I guess she's still holding on to our marriage, and that gives me some kind ofhope

Not all is lost

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Lizel

I'm here at Dube Enterprise , I had to swallow my pride

And send my CV through , and the only space that they had was for three cleaners

But I need the job and the pay is R3 600 , it's better than nothing $\label{eq:continuous} % \left(\frac{1}{2} \right) = \frac{1}{2} \left(\frac{1}{2} \right) \left(\frac{1}{2$

And will definitely come a long way, better than the 200 I can't even do anything with it

I'm so scared, and so anxious. I know for a fact that Andile's wife works here

He told me that , and well now here I am . Ijust hope she still has no idea what happened between her husband and I

Because that would just make thingsawkward for me

And I might not even get that job after all

If she knows, there's no way she's going to hire me

There's 4 of us, and there's only 3 spots for the post

That's another thing , that's just scaring me. What if I'm the one that's left out ?

But I have to keep the faith, because I needit

And just then Mrs Nzimande comes out of the elevator, talking to another woman

She looks stunning as well, in a light grey tight body hugging below the knee dress

I tilt my head down , I don't even want her to see me

I side eye them , and they're talking standing still

After a few minutes , she walks away and the woman comes to us

I hope Mrs Nzimande is not the one doingthe interviews, that would be my doom

Her: good morning, are you here for the cleaning position interview? We nod, some

say yes out loud

Her: okay, my name is Sbahle Cele. Pleasecome with me, and do note that there's only 3 positions and we can't take all of you

The others get up, I'm last to get up. And we walk to the boardroom

Sbahle: the person who will be conducting the interviews will be here in a minute

Me: is it....Mrs Nzimande?

I'm still near her at the door , so I whisper that only for her to know

Sbahle: no ,Mrs Nzimande is an MD . She's not in HR

Yhoh, there's shade there yes. I don't even know for what

But I'm relieved that it won't be her

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Qondisile

My phone rings , I look at him . And my eyestrail to the door
It's closed, even though I know that it's not locked
Me : conas tá tú ? (How are you)

Sebastian: tá mé go maith (I'm good)

Me : Ní féidir liom labhairt le fada (I can't talk for long)

Sebastian: nior ghlaoigh tú ar rudar bith (you didn't call for nothing)

That was last night, and he didn't adhere to my call

He just pissed me off, but I'm fine now soit's all good

Me : an bhfuil tú ag teacht ? (Are youcoming along)

Sebastian : Raven muínín dom (Raven trust me)

Me : faigh amach cé mharaigh máthair Sebastian (for our who killed my fatherSebastian)

I don't have this time that he has, as if he's dragging his feet around Sebastian:

beidth mé (I will)Shaka walks in

Me: I'll be in touch

I drop the call

Me: Mr Dube, what can I do for you? Shaka: you

speak Irish?

This is what they refer to , when they saymy whole body froze

Shaka: I don't understand it, I can't evenspeak it. So worry not, I didn't hear anything about your conversation

He could be lying

Me: I said....

Shaka: are you busy?

Me: slightly

Shaka: let's go have lunch, I'm hungry

Me: give me 5 minutesShaka:

come call me Me : okay

He walks out , I sigh . Now I don't knowwhat's what

Something tells me he heard me, how does he know it's Irish if he's never heard it to understand it?

Shaka better not

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Shaka

The second I'm in my office, I make a call

I made sure that the door is locked, I know her 5 minutes won't be precise

And I don't intend to be longer on this call

Viper: yes?

Me: the Irish cartel

Viper: are we having problems with them?

Me: no, not yet

Viper: what do you need? Me: I want

you to find RavenHe laughs

Viper: Crow come on!

Me: I'm not joking with you

Viper: my bad! It's just are you for real?

Me: and I would call you not being serious?

Viper: this Raven doesn't exist, the cartel itself doesn't believe that she does. No oneknows her, no one has seen her. They know a name, that they cannot put to a face. You're sending me on wild goose chase

Me: are you incapable? He sighs

Viper: I'll get on with it

Me: You only have a week

Viper: give me at least enough time, I'm basically looking for a shadow here. It's even better because it exists, this Raven isjust another story

Me: prove your failures so I can use myown resources

Viper: I didn't.....

I drop the call

I'm many things, but not fucking crazythat's for sure

I caught slightly what she was saying, it's her accent that got to me

I can't say I've seen Raven as well, I can't say I know she exist for real

But years ago , I believe I got into it with the character

And that's how I firmly got to believe that she's a woman, and not a man

Then it was known, the Irish cartel is led by a woman

But there's just a lot of uncertainty when it comes to her , because it's like she doesn't exist

I will never forget that day like ever

We were in a gun fight, fighting over ashipment of drugs from Colombia

And during this fight, I found myselfprotecting this woman

The very same woman I was fighting. And she had her hands held out, I don't know who ever stopped a bullet with a hand

And I just jumped in front of her, but my stupidity back then as well

I covered her , yet my hand going to hers . The bullet went through my hand to hers

We have the same scar of that bullet

And after that , she said thank you . It was in Irish , the accent was the exact same as the one I heard from Qondisile

I've never looked for the scar on her ,because I've never had reason to

Qondisile Cele, who the hell are

INSERT 20

Qondisile

I have my bag with me , leaving this morning . We'll work a half day and head for Cape town

Shaka didn't even want to go to work , but Iwasn't having any of that

I hope nothing will be requiring paper workthere , because I hate those

And Sbahle is not coming along , it's just the two of us

Sbahle: and that's the rest of with

Me: and with that we're done? Sbahle: yes,

you're good to go She closes her diary

Me: alright, I need to talk to you for aminute

Sbahle: okay

Me: uhm....I don't want you getting this anywhere and wondering why I never toldyou. But my husband and I divorced

She pops her eyes in shock

Sbahle: what?.

Me: yeah, it happened as he went to jail. The marriage was long doomed, and that just sealed it. So I'm back now to being a Cele

I say with a chuckle

Sbahle: you amaze me thoughMe: how so

?

Sbahle: I did not see you falling apart, you've always held your head up high

Me: life doesn't wait, while you break orfall apart. I always had to always remind myself of that everyday

Sbahle: I am really shocked

Me: yeah, now it's out there for you

I get up

Me: please lock when you leave, and I don't want anyone in here

Sbahle: noted

I take my bag and head out , meeting thatRosy few inches away from my office

Me : hi

Rosy: oh hey

I pass she follows me

Rosy: sorry, I am looking for ShakaOh hell no! I

stop and look at her

Me: excuse me?

Rosy: I'm looking for Shaka

Me: you're looking for Shaka and not your

husband?

She smiles, and it's annoying

Rosy: no, not my husband. Do you perhaps know where I can find him?

Me: uhm noRosy

: no ?

Me: I don't know where he is, and I'm not

his PA

Voice: I am here, and yes you're not my PA

Did he have to come out?

He places his hand on my waist, is heforgetting himself where we are

Shaka: Rosy please wait for me in my officeShe walks away

Shaka: ah...

Me: I'm going to have a drink, we'll meet at the airport

Shaka: no, we're taking one car. And mineMe: what....

He shuts me up with a kiss, I pull out

Me : r...

Shaka: give me 2 minutes

He walks away heading to his office, I'm so annoyed right now

I really don't know what he thinks he's playing at

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Shaka

MaCele is something else, and I think I've tolerated her enough

Now we'll either do this , or stop whatsoever

I'll give her the time she wants , but I'll fucking accommodate myself in that

I walk in , as Rosy is sitting by the couch . Isit down on my chair

Rosy: your woman is territorial chuckle

Me: and she says she isn't

Rosy: well that didn't say that

Me: mhm, and don't let her hear you sayshe's my woman.

We would both die

She laughs

Rosy: I see she has you hooked

Me: leave that, and keep Thulani in line

while I'm gone

Rosy: why don't I just take him away, and that way I won't feel like I'm baby sitting your brother?

Me: do whatever you have to do, just as long as you stick to what I brought you herefor

Rosy: alright, let me not keep you. Before Iget in bad books with your woman, and shedoesn't seem to like me

Me: she's territorial Rosy, leave

She laughs getting up

Me: thanks for doing this

Rosy: you're the sane brother after all

She walks out, I close my laptop packing it
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Lizel

I couldn't believe my eyes, like it was just hard believing what I saw

And I still can't get that out of my mind even now

Like Andile's wife is busy with the CEO!

I was the last one to walk out of the boardroom, and as I was leaving that's when I got to see that

I made sure to keep my distance, she doesn't see that I saw them

They're not even hiding their affair, I'msure the whole office knows about it

Wonders never cease to amaze, really those two married each other perfectly

They don't know what loyalty is , and they sure damn deserved each other

And unfortunately, the victim us suffer. Because it seems like they're just playing us

I feel sorry for Mr Dube , he won't know what hit him

When she decides to okay wife again withher husband

I don't know, but right now I just feel like spilling the beans

I'm not worried anymore, about going to work there

She won't dare come at me playing miss goody too shoes

While she's always cheating on her husband

Only difference is that I was cheating with hers , but we're the same

I'm not stressed anymore , because I did get the job

And I'm starting tomorrow , it's nothingmuch but it's a job

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Shaka

We arrived late, and she's tired but I thinkI'm more tired than her We're laying in bed now, in her room. I'm in between her legs My head resting on her coochie, she's in her underwear I have in just my briefs

I won't be sleeping in the room booked for

me

I'm occupying hers, I won't even compromise on that one

I hold her right hand , it has to be that one .I still remember the hand

Because that's the same hand u have the scar on

I intertwine our fingers , and bring her handcloser kissing the back of it

I smile to myself, I wonder how come I've never noticed this

Maybe it's because, I didn't even think to . I mean I had no reason to Ah nice

one Dube!

Me: what happened here?

I rub my thumb over the scar , she chuckles. I lean my head back and face her

She smiles, looking at the scar

Qondisile: it's quite a funny story

Oh she finds that funny? I got a fuckinglifetime bullet scar

Her's has faded a bit , because the most damage was done to mine

Qondisile: that was years ago, I was 16actually

Me: tell me more

Qondisile: you won't believe me anywaysMe: try me

Qondisile: it's a bullet wound

I can't even explain how I'm feeling rightnow, all this time she's been here

And now this makes me wonder if she's not behind what happened to Andile

This is Raven Riley, the leader of the Irish cartel. She's no walkover of a woman

Me: sounds like you were wild

Qondisile: just leave me, because I can't tell you further how I got that

Worry not, because I know

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INSERT 21

Shaka

We walk back to the room , and in just aday I feel like ditching this

These things are not fun, especially when you know what you're doing

I don't need these business summit things ,I don't even need any lessons from them

Qondisile: I'm so tired, please next time you come to these things of yours. Leave me alone, and take one of your people

She takes off her heels, I sit down next to her and giving her a foot rub

Me: you're my person, woman you haveno idea what you're talking about

Qondisile: I don't mean....never mind

She laughs

Me: I'm hungry, we should go get something to eat

Qondisile: if you ate breakfast we wouldn'tbe here

Me: I don't eat breakfast

Qondisile: I've realised, why is that ?Me: I just don't

get the logic for it

Qondisile: most important meal of the day! She shrugs

Me: yeah well

Qondisile: you're a lost cause

Me: thank you

Qondisile: that wasn't a compliment

Me: I knowShe

frowns

Me: be in something comfortable, lets go

She gets up , I check my emails and there's nothing important

I get up walking to change as well

For the first time ever I see her in jeans, and I wonder if there's anything this womandoesn't look good in

Qondisile: stop staring

Me: your ass and hips are all out here! walk closer,

grabbing her ass

Qondisile: don't, now I really want to goout

I laugh

Qondisile : and there's this cute place I sawlast night , in camps bay . We should go by there

Me: last night?

Qondisile : on Google Dube

Me: oh okay Women are

strange

Qondisile: I was just checking out places, one can actually go while here

Me: I'm not here to see places

Qondisile: well I want to, and so we're

going

Me: and what's this place?

I walk away from her , changing into casual as well

Jeans, sneakers and t-shirt. One day we'll suffocate by suits, and ties

Qondisile: Ledi's delights

I look at her , she has one funny expression

Qondisile: wait, was it Ledi's sweet

delights?I

chuckle

Qondisile: don't be mean, it doesn't

matter . Fact of the matter , we're going

there Me:

oh

Qondisile: like I want to spoil my sweettooth

Me: at my expense?

Qondisile: you'll be fine

Me: I'm going to a bakery, so I doubt

Qondisile: it's not a bakery, this one is

classy and all

Me: okay miss glassy let's go

And apparently , she can go somewherewithout her handbag

I must say, I'm loving seeing this about her

We finally arrive at her place, and I'mshocked that I've been here

But the name didn't even ring a bell , I suredon't pay attention to things

We sit down , as we're attended to . And she just goes on ordering all kinds of sweetthings

I seriously just need a plate of pap and eat, but then there's creatures called womenVoice: Shaka

Dube

We both turn our heads

Me: Sibal'khulu

He holds his hand out, we shake handsNtsika: long time

no see

Me: mhm, it's been a minute

I look at Qondisile, she has her eyes on him

Me: MaCele, this is Ntsika Dlamini a goodfriend of mine

Ntsika: ah I see you have levelled upMe: mhm

Ntsika: it's a pleasure meeting you MaCele

Qondisile: Likewise

Ntsika: I'll see you around

Me: not unless I see you first

We have a moment and he walks awayQondisile: some

friends you are

Me: he's a piece of shit

She raises her brow , but I know who she isnow

And I'm sure she knows the bishop, surely somewhere somehow paths crossed

Ntsika has no limits , he doesn't even know when to stop

Because he just thinks he's the shit, because of that Oceans boy he has

We're just water and oil, we don't mix at all. There's no love lost Qondisile: on

another newsl look at her

Qondisile: what's your deal with that Rosy?

I smile

Qondisile: it's not amusing

Me: she's Thulani's wife, that's it. There's

no deal there

Qondisile: how can someone like Thulanibe married?

Me: it was arranged

Qondisile: ohh ...okay

She takes a bite of her sweet things

Qondisile: I don't like her

Now I'm intrigued, and very much amused

Qondisile: don't even ask me why

I would never ask her that, that would beme seeming as if I'm saying she's intimidated by Rosy

Which is nonsense

Me: I would never disrespect you thatQondisile:

anyways, I'll tell you why She takes another bite

I wonder if it's the sweet things doing this to her or what

Qondisile: she's always hovering over you

Me: what?

Qondisile: don't even act shocked Me: I am, she's

not always hovering

around me

Qondisile: she is

Okay! I won't argue about this at all

Me: you've only seen her around me twice

Qondisile: exactly, and then it'll go to third and fourth going on fifth

I just pull her hand over, and kiss the backof it

Me: I'll stay away from her

This might seem somehow , but this is hervoicing out her voice

And if I stand a chance with this woman, Ihave to pay attention

And not make her feel otherwise, that's why I won't even say anything else about this

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Lizel

I'm here in jail, to see Andile. I just had to tell him

What his dear wife is busy doing out there, I think he deserves to know that

Because he's a jailbird now, she knows how to go outside and hurt him

I still care about this man , I guess my feelings were deeper than I anticipated

Because I just thought it's money , butthere's no more now

Yet here I am , to save him from doomed marriage

He walks in , followed by a guard . He's shocked seeing me

You can see it on his face, but I hope deep down he's happy that I came

He sits down , and now looking at him I seehow much he has changed

He's lost weight, he has a few bruises that are fading

And his complexion has slightly changed a bit , he's a darker shade now

I guess being in here, is not sweet and roses it's just hard and he's feeling it

Me: hi

Andile: what do you want?.Okay!

Me : you won't be this rude when I came tosee how you're doing

Andile: I'll ask again, what....

Me: drop the attitude, because your wife is busy out there shagging her bossHe gives me

that unbelievable look

Me: oh yes! You're in here, and she's moved on. Who knows? Maybe she's been cheating all along

He goes quite for a while, and he looksangry

Me: I'm sorry to be the bearer of bad news, but then again you gave me attitude for no reason

He gets up

Me: and then?.

Andile: don't ever come here again

And he walks away , just like that . I'm stunned , like what a waste of my timecoming here

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Andile

I don't even know how to take these news ,I don't know how to process and comprehend everything
Like how true could it be ? Yes I know I hadmy suspicions and all

But I thought maybe it's because I wascheating, and that's what cheaters do

They think the partner is doing exactly what they're doing

Because their guilt is eating up at them

But then this! Do I believe Lizel? After everything, or do I choose to believe thatthis is not my wife

I will never have peace, unless I look her inthe eye and she tells me

I guess she'll have to excuse me, so the next phone call I get is going straight to her

I can't believe this , I really can't because I think I know her enough

But as for Shaka, he's a man. And she's a woman, and that rubs me the wrong way

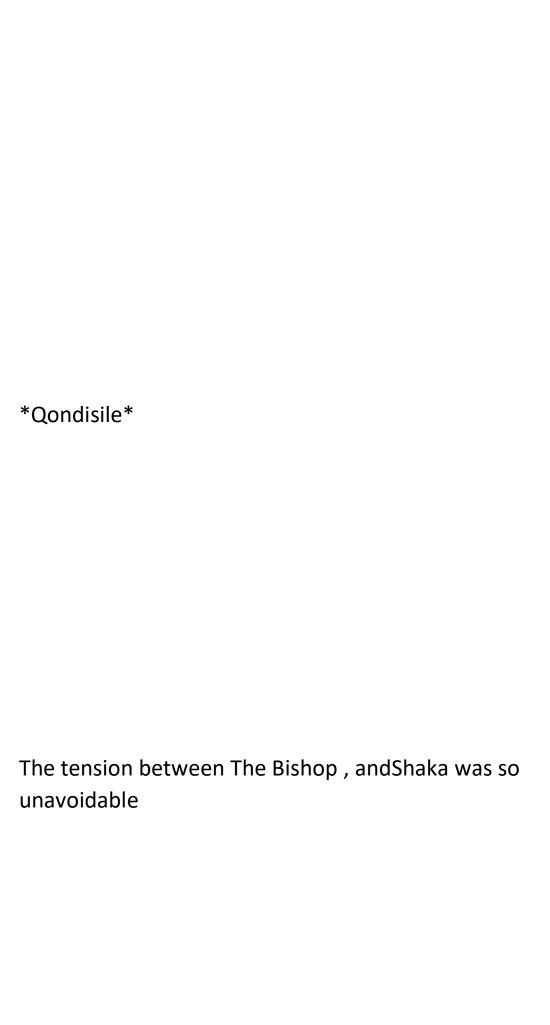
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INSERT 22



But I didn't even want to ask questions, because that would have just raised flags

And attention that I don't even need

They seemed to know each other, and clearly they don't like one another

Which makes me wonder, what could theypossibly be hating each other for?

Shaka is a business man , and Ntsika is athug through and through

Even those expensive suits wears, they can't fool anyone

I might just have to watch out , who I'm hanging around

Because the last thing I want is a war ,blood will spill and it'll reek death everywhere

We're leaving today, and he's too quite for my liking

He's not saying much, I don't know what could possibly be the problem

Or could it be that encounter with Ntsika?
But I can't go asking there

Neither of these men know me, Shaka knows the Qondisile Cele he's fallen so in love with

And well Ntsika has no slightest idea who Iam

His kind, know the name but not theperson

Not even half my cartel know me , only a few . That making Sebastian , and his righthand man

And the leaders in Ireland only, and for awhole cartel that doesn't make many people know me

They've never even met me, some have in dark shadows where war took place

But they don't know my face , not even halfthe men I've faced fighting

I can't risk anyone knowing me here , I'mbuilding a life that has nothing to do withwho I am

And I want to keep it that way, so I'll stay out of whatever issue that isMe: are you

ready?

He lifts his head and looks at me

Shaka: it's time to go?

Me: yes, and we have to spend the full twohours in there

Shaka: that leaves us 30 minutes getting to the airport

Me: that's fine by me, I want my bedShaka: I thought

you'll say mine

Me: stop being nasty, let's go

He gets up , I take my iPad . The way he doesn't want to go , he doesn't even bother taking anything

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Shaka

I'm a bit unsettled, sure I'm not worried about MaCele

Knowing who she is , I know she's capable of taking care of herself

But Ntsika might mistaken her for just a mere woman I'm with

And he might try to come at me , goingafter her

That will cause us all a whole lot of problems and troubles we don't need

The Irish cartel doesn't play , it doesn't fool around

I've went head to head with them , I learnt my lesson

We made peace , they stay out of my way Istay out of them

But the bishop doesn't know this , all he saw was me in his turf

And men like him , don't take kindly to what they think might be a threat to them

And that's what he saw me as , that I know for a fucking fact

Qondisile: Dube what's wrong?.

We've landed in Joburg, and we're going to my house

She can grace her bed , on Monday or something

She's spending the weekend at my house

Me: nothing is wrong

Qondisile: can we not lie to each other

She holds my hand

Me: it's that guy we met, okay we hate each otherShe

laughs

Qondisile: your good friend?I chuckle

Me: he's no friend, I'm just worried that he might want to hurt me using you

Qondisile: are you some kind of a gangster?

Me: no...no why would you think that?.

Qondisile: because that's what gangsters

say

Me : you watch too many movies , can you place just always be careful and make sureyou're safe

I can't give away either that I know who she is , this life is hard Qondisile : just listen

to meMe: MaCele please

Qondisile : okay , I'll be safe
Me : thank you
I lean back , maybe I'm to have a word with Dlamini
Just so we can understand each other
A war with the Irish cartel will affect me andhim both
Worse him , because South Africa is his turfand not mine .

Qondisile
Shaka is hiding something, and my gutfeeling is telling me to find out
But fuck! My heart and mind are agreeing,
that I'm being creepy now

Wanting to check the guy out, but what he said means he's dodgy as hell

There's no way he would think that for no reason

Unless he knows his doings and dealings ,and I want to know

But I'm so fucking conflicted, maybe I justneed a few days and process this whole thing

My phone rings , it's Saturday and we're at his place

Since he didn't want me going to my house, and said I'm spending the weekend with him

I just didn't even argue , because I have nothing at my house

I check the coast and it's clear , I answer the call

Me: hello?

Sebastian : can you talk ?.Me : yeah

Sebastian: got a call from the bishop

Me: now that's interesting, what does he want me

Sebastian: asking for protectionMe: against

what?.

Sebastian: he suspects he has a rivalwanting to get into his turf

Me: a rival? Huh

I scan my eyes again , and still he's not in sight

Me: did he say who?.

Sebastian: no

Me: well, he shouldn't mock me. I have nodesire to get involved in petty local turf wars

Sebastian: that's the thing, he don't saywho. But he did mention it's someone international

Mhm! Just when I thought maybe Shaka isbeing exposed

I mean it would have made sense , they're both from around

And they met, tensions were high. But someone international that changes thatthought

Sebastian: find out what he's talking about, and if it's worth our interference I might hear him out

Sebastian: alright

I drop the call as Shaka walks in , he givesme one inquisitive eye . I pretend to not even see him

Shaka: Njabulo is coming around, there's just something we need to discussMe: oh, I

should excuse myself Shaka: you don't have to

do that Me: it's for the best

No one knows about us , and now so we suddenly want his brother to know

Finding me here , in his brother's shirt . Obviously one plus one won't give him eleven

Shaka
MaCele really excused herself , and soonafter Njabulo arrived
I could just tell by his facial expression, that he wasn't himself
We're outside by the porch , he hasn't saidwhy he's here

Me:so?

Njabulo: I need to go

I look at him a bit confused

Njabulo: I'm healed now, I can....

Me: whoa! Fuck no, I thought we spokeabout this

Njabulo: we did, but this is not me Shaka. Ihate going to that office day in and out, I hate everything about my life right now

Me: Njabulo give yourself time

Njabulo: I've given myself time, two years

was a lot of timel shake

my head

Njabulo: I'm slowly loosing myself, every day I keep spending

here . Being someone Idon't even know , I hate this

Me: you have a child now

Njabulo: and I will still play my partMe: what

about your women?

Njabulo: come on! Asiphe is nothing, but just the mother of my child

The two have always had a strange relationship , that I never even understoodto begin with

Njabulo : give me the green light , and letme go back to the UK

I sigh

Njabulo: I can't keep doing this, you knowl'm good at what I do

I can't dispute that , but I thought after he was shit 6 times

He would want to leave the whole life, andjust start afresh

Njabulo: please

It's taking a lot on him , for him to even be asking like this

Me: let me make a few calls, use this timewisely. Spend as much of it, as you can with your son

He nods, I pat his shoulder going back inside

I know he will just leave , when he's ready to

Njabulo spent most of his time in the UK, with me for years and years

And that's how he ended up being part of who I am and what I do

He's one of my best men , but one mission gone wrong

And I lost great men , he was one of those who got shot crazy but he made it

And I had him coming back home, I didn't think he would want to go back again.

But that's the lift he knows, so it makes it difficult for me to say no

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INSERT 23



With the parents not here, I don't know how I feel about this at all

But I also have to consider him , and when aman wants what he wants

He has to get it, or next thing he rebels and I'll have a problem on my hands

I'm on a conference call, this was a crazy weekend

But I tried my level best , just to accommodate Qondisile and so she doesn'tfeel that I'm distracted

But I think all went well, because she was fine even when she left this morning

I'll just have to be late at work, because I need to get this out of the wayKumkani:

what happened?

Me: Njabulo wants to go to the UKNkosiyabo:

then let him

Kumkani: what about his injury? I'm concerned about that

Me: I can see he's not himself here, and according to him he as healed

Nkosiyabo: two years is a long time, he needs to get out there before he goes alldepressed

Me: that's taking it far

Nkosiyabo: ndoda, this is who we are. There's no other life we know, besides thisone. And without it, we lose ourselves

Me : so you're on with it?

Nkosiyabo: yes

Me: Kumkani?

Kumkani: I have my reservations, but they're your man. And you know them better, at the end of the day the decision isyours

Me: I'll give him a month and then he can leave

Nkosiyabo: you're saving the man from himself

Me: mhm Nkosiyabo I heard youKumkani

chuckles

Me: on other news, I saw the bishop in

Cape town

Kumkani: when was that?

Me: business summit, last week

Nkosiyabo: he's not going to be a problem

is he?

Me: I don't know, there were tensions

Kumkani: is he out of his mind? Nkosiyabo: south Africa is

not our turf, he

shouldn't even be feeling threatened

Me: we're internationals, we don't deal with locals. Question is does he know that?

Kumkani: and he could ask for protection from the international cartels

Me: we won't lay low, well I for one won'tNkosiyabo: let's

wait on spilling blood , I'm really enjoying being a father to my kids

We chuckle

Me: he shouldn't poke me, I was thinking I should have a word with him

Kumkani: mhm, you're too aggressive. He won't take well to that, let me talk to him. And I'll assure him

Me: alright, let me know how it goesKumkani: will

do

Me: time is not on my side, we'll talk

I drop the call

Now that's out of the way , I guess I just have to let Njabulo go

Before I depress him , I didn't even know we get depression from stopping beingcriminals

Yeah oNkosiyabo know things

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Lizel

I'm cleaning the top floor , and I'm now leftwith two offices
The CEO's office and the one of Andile's wife
I'm going to hers right now , and it's closed I knock first
No one answers and I open the door , only she's inside

Beats me why she was quite, and didn't say for me to come in

Qondisile: what do you want?

This woman is cold , and it actually scaresme that I dated her husband

I've heard rumours in here , that she's a cold goddess

Apparently not many people , like her that much

And by her home and statue I'm not surprised why

Me: I knocked

Qondisile: that's not what I askedMe: I'm here

to clean of course Qondisile: leave

Me: what? Qondisile: leave

Me : sorry , but I'm here to do my job

Qondisile: it's not your job to clean my

office

Me: I clean everyone's office

Qondisile: stop going back and forth with me, we're not friends. Leave and never setfoot in my office ever again

Me: then how am I supposed to....

Qondisile: damn woman! I have a cleaningcompany coming here everyday for my office. So please, I beg of you. Cause yoursight is disgusting me right now, bloody whore

What the hell? She's on fire and she's spitting it okay

I turn on my heels only to turn back andlook at her

Me : don't even make yourself better thanme , because you're also some whore .

We're the same and one

She laughs, and it's so sarcastic

Qondisile: sweetheart, we can never. So leave because I don't even give a damn

Fuck! She can throw back a punch, but I won't let her think she's better than meMe: no wonder

Andile cheated....

Qondisile: don't degrade yourself like that ,he's in jail. Here you are , from a mere receptionist to now a cleaner. Not even earning a quarter of what I make

She shakes her head, and I feel tearsburning my eyes

Qondisile: you're where you are because ofme, you're homeless and jobless all because of me. I ruined you, try me now and see what I'll do. Your lover is in jail,

compliments to me of course . Sweetheart
I'm not to be messed with , don't mistakemy kindness and
smile . I'll fuck you up sobad , and kick you to the curve

What have I done? All of the pain I went through is because of her

Me: how....how can you be so heartless? I let the tears fall

Qondisile: now go on

She gets up from her chair , and I don't even wait for her to take another step . I'm out of her office in a hurry

Wow! I'm so shattered I don't want to lie, Idon't even know how I'll continue working here

Shit! I told Andile about her and the boss, lord what if she fires me. What then?

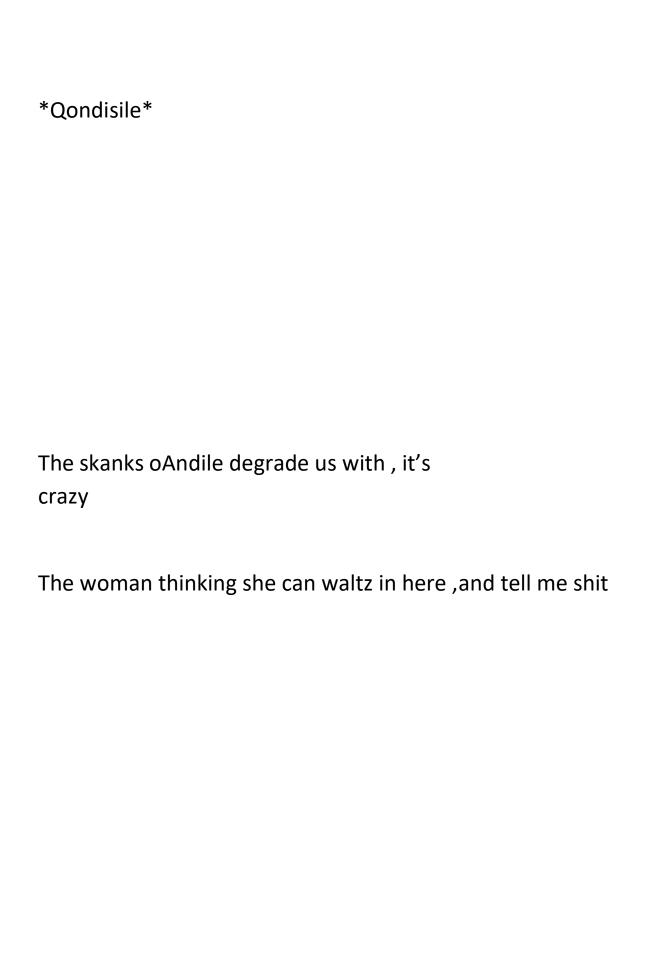
Oh what have I done?

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As if I give a fuck, I so hope she got the message loud and clear

I'm working late, and I don't feel so good. Strange, because I haven't had anything toeat today

Except my daily dose that Sbahle alwayshave for me

I take my phone and call him , it's late andhe's probably home now

Shaka: mama

He says with one husky hoarse voice, I have feels now

Shaka: stop blushing, khuluma phela youwoke me up (talk)

Me: I'm hungry

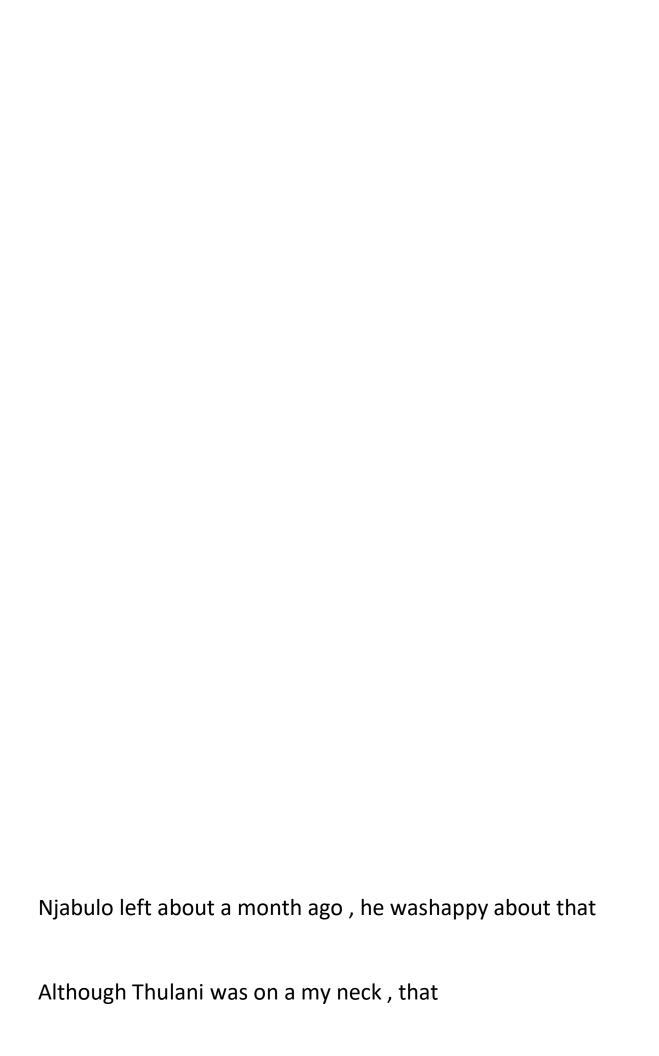
Shaka: mhm what do you want to eat? Me: something

greasy

Shaka: at the office? Me: yes

Shaka: I'm coming
Me : okay
I drop the call , I should feel bad that I wokehim up
He sure must be tired , to be asleep before19:00
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INSERT 24

TWO MONTHS LATER



I'm letting Njabulo leave

Leaving his family behind and all that , but Itold him where to get off

Njabulo actually got Asiphe and their son an apartment

So only Thulani and his wife are left athome now

I guess he's the one brother who has no intentions of moving out

Maybe it's because he's a the first born , sohe thinks it's his birth right

And with that one you'll never know what's what

But no one is forcing him to grow up and leave he's fine there

I've been taking things as they come with MaCele

I still have no idea what to call us , because Idon't think she wants us being called anything

I'm all there for that woman , but right nowwe're just not what I want

And maybe that tells me I should just leavethis whole thing

I just think we want two different things, and the other is not willing to compromise

Work is just work , I don't even invest much time there anymore

Only because I avoid I see her as much as Ican

But now and then she would call, and that's just it

Even though we still do see each other , just that I'm slowly getting tired

Not loosing feelings no , those are still there I don't see myself loosing them anyhow

I'm home now , I was asked over by Rosy . Only to find my parents

To say I'm shocked, it's an understatement. Like he looks so well, I couldn't believe thatit's him

Me: Texas did you good

Mom: he was actually getting treatmentthere

Thulani: he was?

We're shocked, we thought he didn't want any of that

He just wanted to get away and rest , andhave his last days peaceful

Me: why didn't you say anything about this? Why all the secrecy?

Mom: we didn't want to give you false hope, we didn't know how effective thetreatment would be or if it'll even work.

We just wanted to do this alone, in case it wasn't going to work

Thulani: wow

I side eye him , and he looks somewhat

Me: well, are you back now?.Dad: yes,

how are things.?

Me: uhm fine

Dad: good, I'm glad to hear that

Mom: I want your father staying away from the business, even now

Me: am I not getting back to my life?

Dad: what do you mean?

Thulani: that he wants to leave again, justlike his little brother

Mom: Shaka?.

Me: I only came back here, because dadwas sick and needed help

Mom: your father is not going back to that company

She gets up and walks out

Dad: please put this thought on hold

Thulani: or he can leave, and I can just

replace him

Dad: no, that won't happen

Thulani gets up, not happy walking outDad: how are

things with Qondisile?

Me: things are fine

Dad: I'm glad you held on for this longer

As if I had a choice

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Andile

Now I see there's no way getting out of here , there's no way of being out there for me

And I can't handle this life in here ,everyday it's just hard

One would think , it's been 8 months now . Closer to a year , I've settled

And I've gotten used to this place being myhome

But no , I'm still having troubles even now . Istill can't sleep

I have no idea what pace is, in a place likethis

I don't see how I'll get to 25 years, and still be alive and kicking well

I doubt I will get there , because I just don't see it happening

I've been avoiding this either , having to see Qondisile or talk to her

Maybe it's fear, or its her being the final nail on the coffin

By telling me what I don't want to hear, that really she's with Shaka

I could never handle that , because truth betold I do love my wife

I fucked up I know , and there's no excuse . She just intimidated me to the core

And I just wanted a submissive wife to anything as everything, and that was nother

I cheated because I wanted to please myego nothing else

I listen as the phone rings , and just as I'm about to give you

Thinking that she won't answer, she answers. I shouldn't be doing this, but Iwant to know

Me : babe
I can hear her breathing on the other sideMe : please come
see me
Qondisile : what did I say to you ?.

Me: I'm not fighting, I'm just asking that you come see me

She drops the call , but at least she heard me . It's all up to her now , if she comes ornot

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Lizel

Shockingly , I'm still keeping my job

Maybe it's because I learnt to stay out of office politics

I left Ms Cele be , yes I found out she's divorced . I didn't even know that

Until a few weeks ago, I thought she wasstill married

But turns out she wasn't, and I am keeping my mouth shut

Now more than ever I need the money , somuch that I didn't even take maternity leave

I'm still at work , heavily pregnant as I am . And I'm hiding this pregnancy

I'm always in huge baggy clothes , I don't want to be stopped working

I've managed to save enough, although Idon't know how costly this baby will be

I'm still worried and concerned that there might be complications

Which is why I should be on leave , but my desperation of money doesn't allow me tobe

I'm at work , and I spot Mr Dube going into Ms Cele's office

There's no doubt, there's something there. And they're still at it even now

So much that even some people have started noticing, and they're talking

But it's none of my business, I don't want to get on the wrong side of that woman

Voice: please....don't just leave these buckets standing like this

I turn and it's SbahleMe: I'm

leaving

Sbahle: Lizel are you okay?. Me: yes Sbahle: you look.... Me: there's nothing I take the buckets walking away, she can't ruin this for me I need this job, this pregnancy can't get in my way

Qondisile
It's so tense in here , and I feel like my head
is about to burst or be split into two
The door opens , Sbahle walks in but stopson her tracks as she sees Shaka

He's standing on the opposite side , and I'm still sitting down on my chair

Sbahle: sorry to disturb, I'll come back later

Me: MaCele please bring me water, and something for a headache

Sbahle: alright

She walks out , I lean my head downrubbing on my forehead

Shaka: can we talk about this?.

Me: there's nothing to talk Shaka, you made up your mind. Your father is back, and now you're leaving

Shaka: but do you see how unfair this is tome?

Me: and all I asked for was time

Shaka: and I gave time, you're really not being fair

Me: it's fine leave, it's what you want. Who am I to stand in your way

Shaka: just listen to yourself, and that time you don't even know if you want me or notMe: well....

Sbahle walks back in , I take the water and the two pills

Me: they won't knock me out right?

Sbahle: I'm still around, I'll come back tocheck on you. They're pretty strong

Me: okay

She walks out , I down them.

Me: please leave

He looks at me for a minute and nods

Shaka: and this is exactly why I'm leaving, because this between us it's just Shaka alone

What is wrong with me.?

Me : if that's how you feel and see things , don't hold on Shaka you're not chained to anyone . Now please leave me alone

Shaka: you don't even care do you?

I look at him , and his face is just full of sadness

I look down as I can't take what I'm seeingon his face

Shaka: I guess this is it, if you don't even see the need to save it now

He turns and walks out , I just let the tearsfall down on my desk

My phone rings , I ignore it . But it doesn't stop ringingMe :

what?

Sebastian: what's wrong?

I take a moment, and I gather myself. As much as I don't want to

But I can't fall apart, as much as I want to fall apart right nowMe:

what is it?

He sighs

Sebastian: I found out who killed yourfather

Everything comes to a stand still, it literally took him three months

And I was impatient with him, I don't even want to lie

Me: about damn time

Sebastian : there was a lot of cover ups , so Ihad to dig one thing after another

Me: who?

Sebastian: a business partner of his, he took money from the company. Got caught, and he framed your father for it

And to seal the truth forever, he had him killed in jail Business

partner?

Sebastian: the owner of Dube EnterpriseMy insides go cold

Sebastian : your father owned 50% of that company , his best friend betrayed him

I don't believe this , how can that man do that to my family ?

Watch us suffer while he knows exactly what he did to my father

And I even took him as a father , because Ithought he cared that much

One sharp pain hits me on my abdominal, Idrop the call. Leaning down trying to suppress this pain

Only it feels like I'm just making it worse, Ican't help myself but tear up

I don't know it's because of the pain , or itsbecause Zuko Dube killed my father . His own friend !!

INSERT 25

Qondisile

Sbahle walks in , just as water runs throughmy thighs down to my legs I would assume that's pee, but why in thehell am I peeing on myself? Just because of a mere pain? Okay it's justnot just mere, I feel like I'm dying Sbahle: oh my god! Me: I....think you should...leave, this is embarrassment enough

Sbahle: leave you so you can give birth in

this office all alone

What the hell? Birth, is she out of her mindMe: now isnot

the timefor jokes Sbahle : who's your doctor?

Me: MaCele! Please don't annoy me

....what doctor?

Sbahle: oh lord! I'm taking you to hospital

Me: no!

Sbahle: you're giving birth, that baby is ready to comels she

insane

Me: I am not pregnant, do I look pregnantto you?

Sbahle: I know a woman giving birth when Isee on

She takes my hand helping me stand straight , she takes my handbag putting myhome inside

She's like superwoman right now

Sbahle: thank God we're the last ones

I say nothing , because I want to screamright now

We get to her car , she drives like a madwoman all the way to the hospital

Sbahle: just hold on, we're here

If I could laugh , I would . She's really overdoing it

But she takes me inside , and she's helped at the door

Sbahle: she's giving birth

Doesn't the nurse look at her like she's crazy for a second?

Me: I'm not.....ahhhhh

Nurse: oh Please fill in for her. Who willpay the bill, or do you have a medical aid here?

Bloody private hospitals, money is all theythink about

Sbahle: just attend to her and leave us about the bill, we'll pay it

Nurse: okay

Not them bringing a wheelchair, andwheeling me to the maternity ward

It's private, so there's privacy. I'm prepared into the hospital garments And laid on the bed,

the doctor walks inDoc: Ms Cele....

Me: please, just stop with your people. Iam not pregnant

He smiles, and I don't know what's amusing

Doc: okay, let's do this. And find out

together

I let him be , as he takes a scan . And I ambeyond shocked

Seeing a whole human being on that screen, and apparently the person is inside of me

Doc: there we go

Me: that's impossible

Doc: no, let me see

I'm so pain , I don't even have the sane bone to tell him to get off my thighs

I'm annoyed beyond , feeling his fingers inside of me

Does he even have the right to do that shit?

Doc: ah, this person is in a hurry. Let's get a nurse in here now

He parts my legs further, it does feel like I shouldn't close them

I tear up as I get the urge to push , in my head I'm like what alien is this?

And did it have to be me? I push, and he encourages two more pushes

And just like that , there's a cry and I'm also a crying mess

Doc: ah just look at you

I slowly open my eyes , and he's holding awhole human being that's crying

Me: oh my God!

Doc: he's real you know? Oh it's a

boy

Me: but

I don't even know what to say , right now nothing makes sense I don't get what justhappened

Doc: here, there you go.

He gives me the human being , and oh myword it looks like Shaka walking up

Me: come on dude, don't cry this much The doctor and

nurse laugh, I'm like who

are you?

But I find myself , just soothing him and he calms down

But my own tears are still failing me

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Shaka

My head is not even in here , but I want toleave everything fine when I leave

There's really no point in being here, MaCele seems to be dealing with whatever

And clearly , I am not a part of that . Maybebeing away is exactly what she wants

And I know, as long as I'm around here. Iwon't stay away from her

I just can't help myself , and that won'twork I'm best far away

My phone beeps , and I check it . It's a message on WhatsApp , the stupidWhatsApp she made me have

I sign opening it, and my heart almost stops. It's from her

And it's a picture of a baby , the eye arehers so meaning it's her baby

There's even a location of an hospital ,that's like 20 minutes away

Me: excuse me

I just get up and rush out of the meeting heading to my car

I get in and drive in high speed , I make thedrive in just 15 minutes

I see Sbahle, as I walk inside by the waitingarea I go to her

Me: where is she?

She looks shocked seeing meSbahle: in

ward 06

I walk out heading there , and I just walk inside

She's in bed , in a hospital garment . The sheets are slightly on her waist

I walk closer to the bed , and hold her handshe opens her eyes and smiles

Me: hey

I lean down and give her a kiss, don't askwhy because I don't know

Me: what happened? Where did you getthat baby?

What an idiotic question , but I am shocked she didn't look pregnant to me at all Qondisile : I popped

the baby out of mel laugh

Me: but...how? You weren't pregnant Qondisile: I....I

don't know what to sayMe : well he has your eyes

She smiles

Qondisile: he looks like you

Me: he does?

Qondisile: I am not blind, don't tell me youdidn't see what I saw

Me: well....I just took one look and I came here

Qondisile: wow, what if it wasn't your baby?

Me: I wasn't even thinking about that

I lean down giving her a kiss again , my emotions are all over the place

I don't know how I'm feeling, I don't even know what to say

I'm a father? Like that's so hard to evenbelieve, because I wasn't expecting that one bit

Me: I'm so sorry, I wasn't here when you needed me

For the first time ever in my life, I'm so emotional I can't even express what I'mfeeling

Me: thank you, so much. I can never thank you enough for this

I look at her, and she wipes the tear thatfalls off

Qondisile: you dumped mel chuckle

Me: I don't remember that, where is he? I want to meet him

I can't believe I have an heir now , fuck! This is some big thing What the fuck am I going to do for this woman? She fucking deserve the universeon a platter

Qondisile: taking a bath, they'll bring him soon so he can feed. And you'll have to goget him clothes, because he has nothing

Me: but I don't want to leave you two

Qondisile: I understand, but we have nothing. I was at the office when this happened, all thanks to Sbahle who wasthere

I sigh

Me: okay, I'll go get you things

The door opens, a doctor walks in with thenurse holding him

I can't believe this , and I'm the one who takes him from her

I can't take my eyes off him, and he's wide awake busy eating his fist

I chuckle , he's my very own photocopy . MaCele was right , he looks like me . He justhas her eyes

Doc: how are you feeling?

Qondisile: I'm in pain

Doc: they'll give you something in an hour

The nurse walks out

Me : eh ndoda , can you tell me whathappened here ?.

I give MaCele the baby , she feeds himstruggling a bit of course

My poor woman , what does she knowabout being a mother

Doc: Mr....

Me: Dube, now tell me. How does she give birth, and yet she didn't look pregnant?

Doc : oh Ms Cele experienced what we calla cryptic pregnancy

Me: what's that?

Doc: a cryptic pregnancy is a pregnancy that goes undetected or unnoticed, theremay not be any typical pregnancy symptoms. Such as fatigue, nausea and vomiting, missed periods of abdominal swelling. And like in her case, some women are not aware that they're pregnant, until they go into labour

Me : and what causes this cryptic pregnancy?

Doc: typically cryptic pregnancies happen to women who have hormonal imbalances, either due to natural causes or hormonal birth control

Qondisile: so you're saying this happens to other women out there too?

Doc: yes it happens, and it has happened

Me: there's nothing wrong with her?

The eye she gives me, but I just have to ask.

Her cryptic thing, just denied us bondingwith this person for 9 months

Doc: they're both fine and normal, there's nothing wrong with them Me: don't

say it like that He chuckles

Doc: I'll be keeping you of course overnight, as if I'm pleased and all. I'll let you both go home tomorrow afternoonQondisile: thank

you

He nods walking out , and I'm still trying to process this whole thing

Like just like that I'm a father

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Qondisile

I couldn't not tell Shaka, I didn't want to seem spiteful or anyhow

Within few minutes holding him, I took apicture and sent it to him

I didn't even think he would see it and come as quickly as he did

Because he hates the whole WhatsApp thing, but I know his data is always on . Ifnot, Wi-Fi is very much present

Sbahle sure became a darling, as Shakacame in here

She went out and got this person clothes, as well as me and some toiletries

Might not be what I use, but it's the thought that counts

And I'm so thankful to her, she deserves something of thanks for this

And I don't even want to think, what wouldhave happened if she didn't walk in there when she did

And had she not known that I was giving birth, this could have turned out so wrongso quickly

But she saved the day, I'm so thankful to her and a mere thank you won't do

I asked Shaka to go get me something to drink , and that's only because I wanted totalk to Sbahle

It's already late, but she called her husbandand he said he's coming

He was so understanding, she's really a blessed womanMe:

so?

She's just looking at me, and I don't feel obligated to explain myself to her

But I just want to , because she saw Luzuko and well she's not blind eitherMe : Shaka is

the father Sbahle: they look alike

She says so calm, I chuckle shaking myhead

Me: I know you have seen things, even though you never asked or said anything. We have been together for like 9 months

now , this exact 9 months yes . I went divorced then , but I knew my marriage wasdone

Sbahle: you know I'm not judging right? Me: I just want

you to understand Sbahle: all that I understand is that,

that

man loves you so much that it's evident on his face. And now you have given him a son, he will forever cherish and worship the ground you walk on . You're that one woman for him

The door opens and he walks in

Shaka: your husband is here

She gets up

Sbahle: Ibanathi is going to be so happy, she has a little Ben ten now

We laugh

Shaka: my son is not ready for women yet, he's not in a hurry for heart-break

I know the shock is that of him talking to her , she's not used to that

Sbahle: take care

Me: I will, let me know when you arrive

home Sbahle:

bye

She leaves , Shaka comes and sit down . Hisson is sleeping on my chest

He loves food, and I can just tell he's lazy Shaka: still doesn't

make sense to me , how someone this chubby was inside you . Yet your stomach was flat

Me: that's a mystery, I don't even want to bother myself about this. At least he lookslike you, so I know he's mine

He chuckles

Shaka: he should have let you sweat a bit, and take my genes like a few days later

Me: stop being mean

He looks at him, holding his tiny hand

Shaka: he's so perfect

Me: he is

I smile, I don't know how I'm feeling. But something has shifted inside of me

I'm feeling this love and peace I don't thinkI've ever felt before

Hard to believe, all this because of this tinyhuman being

His father named him , of course after lasked him

I have no name , and I know I won't even think of one

But I love Luzuko

INSERT 26

Shaka

I didn't want to leave the hospital last night, and since Sbahle got them things

That worked in my favour, I got to stay withthem the night

And the doctor was very pleased this morning, he said he'll discharge them this afternoon

The way she really just can't wait to leave ,she's already ready to leave

Me : will we be needing to prepare him his own room ?

Qondisile: no, not yet. He's still too young, and he'll be using mine until he's a year maybe

Me : so you mean ours ? She looks

at me confusedMe : what ?

Qondisile: when did my room becomeours?

Me: well mine at my house is

Qondisile: I'm not going to your house

Me: you are

I know we didn't speak about this, but it's the only sane and logical thing to do

And for our son as well, I don't want himgrowing up with a mother and father that lives apart

Qondisile: are you being for real?.

Me: yes, there's no one to help you there

Qondisile: and who's going to help me at your house?

Me: me of courseShe

sighs

Me: this is for Zuko as wellShe looks at

me

Qondisile: isn't your father's name Zuko?

Me : yeah

I chuckle seeing her expression

Me: I didn't name our child after himQondisile: oh

really?

Me: yeah, that's actually my name I justdon't use it. So he might as well have it

The shock, but it's understandable. She'snever seen anything of mine like an ID or Passport

That's where that name is at , on everything else it's just Shaka

Qondisile: it doesn't matter, it's his grandfather so it's fine

Me : right

The doctor walks in

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Qondisile

I guess it's not so bad coming to live with him

I just didn't think that , having a child wouldmean coming to do vat 'n sit

When I said that he laughed at me , and I wasn't making a joke

But it's okay, because since we arrived herehe's just been

helping

And I've gotten the hang of breastfeeding, even though it's so funny

But this young Shaka loves eating , so I haveno choice but to get used to it

Shaka: he's finally asleep

Me: umntanakho eats a lot (your child)He laughs

Shaka: he's chubby mama, that's why Idon't understand how he was hiding in there (mommy)

Me: stop saying that

He laughs

Shaka: I want to go out for a few minutesMe: please bring

food

Shaka: just food?I shrug

Shaka: I though you'll ask ba where am I

going?

Me: I don't want to know

And I really don't

Shaka: yhoh

Me: don't forget food

Shaka: sure

He gives his son a kiss on the cheek , and hepecks my lips he leaves

I don't know what this means for us now ,I've been pulling away I know

I haven't been giving him anything, not even a tiny bit of what he wanted

And now this has happened, it has mademe to face my feelings

I'm fine with that , but I don't know where he is . Because he was said to be leaving

Now what's going to happen? Is he stayingor he's leaving?

And I have his father to deal with , one thing about that I won't let it go

I was actually glad that he didn't name our son after his father

I am going to kill him, and that's that. And Shaka will damn sure know I did it Then he can

decide what he wants

That man made me suffer , I won't let him get away with it

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Shaka

I came home , because I wanted to tell myparents about Luzuko
And everyone is here , including Asiphe andher son
They said she does bring him over once aweek, so he still

knows and remembers them

Dad: is everything okay?

Me: there's something I want tell youThulani: please

say you're leaving

Rosy gives him an evil eye , he swallowsThulani : babe it

was a joke

Rosy: and you saw anyone laughing?

He swallows , it's funny how a woman like Rosy has him by the balls

Thulani: my bad sorry

Mom: what's wrong Shaka?

Me: nothing is wrong I ... I have a child

The gasps Dad:

what?

Thulani: finish us

He mumbles that , but we hear him anyways . He's just like our father

He has a bold voice, it's not deep like mine and Njabulo's

Mom: where have you been hiding this child? That you come only now to tell usabout

Thulani: it could be he didn't know, or he's just being taken for a ride. Unless there's more

Me: he was born yesterdayThulani:

and there's more He laughs lazily

Rosy: you will just help us and be quite, this is a serious matter. I don't think it's time for your jokes

Thulani: I'm sorry

Dad: Shaka khuluma into yakho izwakale(tell about this thing of yours so we understand)

Me: the mother didn't know she was pregnant, it was a cryptic pregnancy. Sosays the doctor, she just gave birth yesterday. And we were just shocked

Asiphe: my cousin had the same thing

Dad: how can that be normal?

Me: apparently it's very normal

Rosy: yes it is

Mom: and there's nothing wrong with the

baby?

Me: no he's fine

Dad smiles

Dad: it's a boy

Me: yeah, he looks like me so bad as if I was going to deny him

Mom: oh we have to see him

She's so excited it warms my heartMe: they're at

my house

Mom: shouldn't she be at her home, with her mother helping her?

Parents and these old odd ways of theirs

Me : no , they're fine with me . And I'll be helping

Mom: I can't wait for the day you go to her father, to pay damages and you're asked about this

She says to my father Me: her

father is deadIt goes all quite

Me: it's...it's MaCele

My eyes trail to my father

Dad: MaCele as in uQondisile?

Thulani: he gone and done it with someone's wife

Me : she's divorced , not that it's any of your business

Dad: Shaka let's have a word

Me : actually I can't , I just came to tell you .

Bye

I head for the door walking out, rushing tomy car

As I get in he grabs the door , now I can't close it

Me: what?

Dad: you know the history thereAnd: and it's

yours, not mine He shakes his head

Me: I want to leave

Dad: I hope this doesn't come back to bite

us

Me: you right, you mean you.

He lets go moving back , I don't know what he's expecting me to do

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SEASON FINALE

INSERT 27

Qondisile

I smile watching him , trying to give him abath

Honestly it's just the most cutest thing I've ever seen

May he never change , he's so on this father mode thing and doing the most out of it

As he tries to take him out of the water, hecries

Shaka: ah ndoda! (Gosh man)

I laugh, he turns and looks at me.

Shaka: this water is going to get coldMe: just take

him out

Shaka: so he can continue screaming?

Me: babies cry, he's no exception

Shaka: and that's why he's the only babywe're having

Me: speak for yourself

Shaka: I'm never getting you pregnant again, and yeah no man will leave his seedinside of you

His territorial trains are over the roof no lies

I sit down helping him dry the still cryinglittle Shaka

He cries when you put him inside the water, but once he's inside he's one happy man

Take him out, the fight starts again. I don't think he knows what he wants

Me: you got him way too many clothes, and he's going to leave some still brandnew

He went baby shopping this morning , I'm so sad I missed out

But I did my own shopping online , I just couldn't help myself

Shaka: they'll go to orphanages

Well that's also good , so I won't say anything

Me: when is your family coming?

Shaka: today, they didn't say what time

Me : okay

He told me he went to his parents yesterday, and he told them about thebaby

I don't mind that he did , if I also could I would .

But I know it'll be a waste going to the institute to see my mother

Never mind her not recognising me , but I know they won't let me see her

If there's any improvement, they do tell me

But it's been 3 years now, so I doubtthere's anything

I guess I'll be going to talk to my father's grave

And that will have to wait , until I'm fully back on my feet

Me: I need to calm Sbahle, I need to applyfor my maternity leave

Shaka: how long is that going to be?.

Me: 4 months
He laughs Me:

what?.

Shaka: isn't that supposed to be for 3

months

Me: it is, but I want it for fourHe shakes his

head

Me: my baby daddy is the CEO, and pleaselet me be

Shaka : nepotism
Me : thank God I'm so not educated
I say breastfeeding my baby , and he neversays no to his food .
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Shaka

My father is in his moods, he can't even hide it

I'm sure even MaCele saw this , it's just on his face

And he's fucking with me, because he's the one who killed her father

And now he wants me to side with him , asif I was there when he took those decisions

That's his own doing, it has nothing to do with me

And the baby is here, there's nothing I can do about that

And there's also nothing I can do about what he did, nor erase my love for MaCele

The history is his , not mine . I only have thefuture , and the present with her

After all he did look after her all these years, what does he call that which he wasbusy doing

Mom: you were right, he looks like you

Me : yeah

He has those small eyes popped out, as if he's trying to see all these people

Thulani: so you two were busy, having affairs behind closed doors huh? Look atgod, now you're so exposed everyone isgoing to know

This one is not worth my energy at all

My phone rings , I get up walking into thekitchen

Me : yeah

Viper: have you had any encounter with the bishop?

Me: when?

Viper: recently, like few days ago? Me: No, why?

Viper: the guys in Fourways says he wasthere

Me: it's his turf

Viper: he hasn't been in Joburg since last year I chuckle Me: I see I drop the call, calling KumkaniKumkani: ndoda (man) Me: I thought you said you'll talk to the bishop Kumkani: and I did, is he becoming aproblem? Me: for his sake, well I hope not I drop the call, I guess now I have a task athand I have to find him, and find out why he's here He better not fuck with me, especiallywhere my family is concerned

Lizel

It's such a shock , hearing that Qondisile is on maternity leave with immediate effect

Like the woman didn't look pregnant at all, so the whole office is in shock

And I can bet my flat ass that's not Andile's child

I could go ahead and tell him , but after what happened last time

I think I'll just keep my mouth shut , this is not my business

And I'm staying out of it, I have my own problems as well

With just one month left , I'm due and I'm not okay at all

Unfortunately, the clinic is doing like going to the doctor

I swear those people don't know what they're doing

Except being lazy and gossiping around , that one they know very well and keep toperfection

Sbahle: are you okay?.

She almost caught me, I'm working and taking breaks in betweenMe: yes

Sbahle: you don't look fine

Me: I....I just didn't have anything to eat for breakfast Sbahle: why is that? Me: I'm....I was very large Sbahle: oh! Go to the cafeteria, get something to eat before you continue withyour work . We don't want you fainting here She passes, and I continue working

Qondisile

I've asked Sbahle to oversee things for me at the hotel.

Since it's operational now , I do have a manager there

Just that I want someone I trust with everything like her

To make sure that they're still doing their job and all

And of course, I'm paying her for that. From my own pocket

The past few days, something is just offwith Shaka

As much as he's tries to be so happy, and all that

But I can see right through him , he's not okay there's something

And I don't want to bother him like some annoying girlfriend

I know it couldn't be because of how his father was , the other day when they camearound

I don't give a shit, about how he reacted and all

Only he knows why , maybe he was busyjudging me

Or he doesn't think I'm good enough for his son

Unfortunately I don't have about his view, and well his son is a grown ass man to makeup his own decision

He's watching his little version, and I hate that I always have to sneak around like this

I'm on call with Sebastian, and he's not with my idea of going after Dube right now

But the good thing is that , I don't need his advice

Sebastian: I'm not saying spare him

I keep quite

Sebastian: I know you won't do that, I'm just saying you gave birth a week ago. Giveyourself time

I scoff that

Sebastian: I guess not

Me: I need you handling operations for ashort while

Sebastian: what do we do about the

bishop?

Me: what about him?

Sebastian: he was in contact a few daysago, and he says Crow is still in his turf

Crow! I know the name not the man, I holdmy hand out

Looking at that scar, the same bullet scar I hope he still has. After he saved me from abullet

Me: we made peace

I say as I snap out of my thoughts

Sebastian: we deny the protection?

Me : right now he has nothing concrete he's giving me.

Sebastian: he said king approached him, and said Crow is just there for family matters

Me: king is a liar, and well seems like the bishop didn't buy in to that Sebastian:

yeah

Me: give me a week

Sebastian: alright

I drop the call , maybe just maybe I need tomeet with the bishop

He knows Crow, he says he saw him. Hecould help me

And I can finally put a face to the name

But now how do I do that when he doesn'tknow I'm Raven?

I'll just have to come up with a plan , maybe a phone call or something

And he can give out Crow out to meMhm! That

could work

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SEASON FINALE

INSERT 28

Qondisile

I hope Shaka doesn't question me , me or that he stops me

But of course he will be suspicious , and curious as well

In wanting to know where I am going, I mean I'm a fresh mother

I shouldn't be going out there in the streets, but I need to know this

I make the call, and it rings for a whilebefore he answers

Ntsika: the bishopMe:

Raven

He goes quite for a while

Me: how certain are you, that Crow is afteryour turf?

Ntsika: I'm very certain

Me: my time is money bishop, please don't

waste it

Ntsika: I wouldn't think of that Me: good I'll

see what I can doNtsika: I appreciate that

I drop the call, and call and call SebastianSebastian: Raven

Me: I'm meeting with bishop, secure the

place. And send him the details

Sebastian: is that wise?

Me: you've been on my neck, just get on

with it

Sebastian: alright

I drop the call, as Shaka walks in with hisson

I'm quick to slide it under the couch Me: I need to go

out for a few minutesShaka: where to?

Me: I need to go take care of something

Shaka: you sound very shady right nowMe: come on!

He chuckle

Shaka: hayhiii, hamba (no, go)

Me: I'll be quick, will you be fine with him? Shaka: yeah, go

do your shady things

Me: really though?

He laughs , I head upstairs . Taking my bag and I leave

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Shaka

As soon as she's gone, I lift the couch and take the phone out

I did see her sliding it in , I just didn't askbecause I figured it's something I'm not meant to know about

And this phone, I haven't seen it. I don't even know it

But she's a hard-core thug, it's not like one expecting anything less

Me: you don't tell her I did this

He's just looking at me, I try to open the phone but it's highly protected

Not that I was expecting anything less, I lift the couch putting it back

Me : when you fall in love , please let it bewith a normal woman

He smiles

Me: I love your mother, and I have nothingagainst her. I'm just giving you some fatherly advice here

And I hope he's hearing me

Qondisile

I get to the restaurant , and he's already arrived

I guess he just couldn't wait to meet Raven he just had to He has his back turned to the door, he won't see me coming

But I can see just how nervous he is , just by looking at him and the way he's sitting

To someone else , he looks very fine and allbut I can smell fear a mile away

I walk in smoothly, making sure not to alerthim of anything

I sit on the chair that's behind his

Me: relax, your fear is annoying

He moves

Me: don't you dare, stay still

Ntsika: apologies

Me : now what certainly assures you that Crow is on your turf ?

Ntsika: I saw him in Cape Town, and again right here in Pretoria

Me: could be coincidence

Ntsika: I highly doubt, even so I just haveto be careful

Me: mhm

I think hard

Me: you saw him?

Ntsika: with my own two eyes

This is the man that can lead me to thatman

A man who saved my life all those yearsago, and scarred his hand for my sake

But shit! I want things working out with Shaka

Should I even be here wanting to meet that man? What the hell!

Me: he hasn't done anything, do nothingand watch if he strikes first. If he doesn't,

then do nothing . Don't strike first , because there's no way I can protect you

Ntsika: understood

This is where I'm leaving this, maybe I'm just better off not knowing CrowMe: answer

your phone

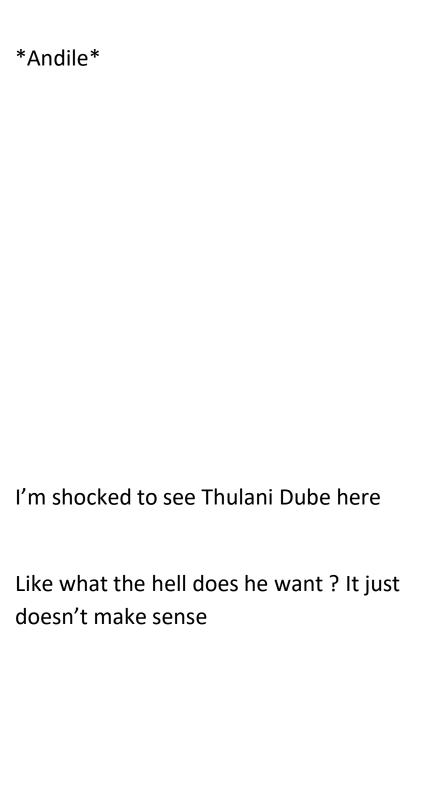
I turn my eyes to the side, as his phone rings and he looks down to it

I get up , as smoothly again and I'm out without him spotting me

He looks around , clearly looking around to see me but I'm outside and he doesn't see me

I take a sigh , he better stand on our word . Or I'll be forced to take him out myself

I don't want trouble with the UK, we madepeace. And it's best staying like that, unless they poke me first



I sit down , he leans back on his chair and looks at me

Me: what do you want?.

Thulani: just look at you, your wife....oh your ex wife she's out there living her best life with my brother while you're stuck here

This again! So he came here to gloat . Iguess it really is the truth

Qondisile is cheating on me with that Dubeboy!

I never thought I would see the day my wife is unfaithful to me

Me: I'll ask again what do you want?

He smiles

Me: and a point of correction, let your enjoy what's mine

He laughs, and it's mocking

Thulani: what's yours? To a extent that she's bared him a son. And he's a fucking exact copy of my brother man, we can't even mistaken the baby for being yours

Me: what?.

Thulani: oh! You didn't know, they have a

son .

Me: you're lying, my wife would never do

that

Thulani: what wife when you're divorced? Me: that's a

fucking lie

Thulani: not according to Shakal get up

frustrated

Me: well your brother is fucking lying

Thulani: no, I doubt he is

Me: I didn't sign any damn divorce papersThulani: oh....well

unless she divorced you without your knowledge Me: there's

no such thingI shake my head

Thulani: you clearly don't know the law, and how it fucking word

I turn turning to walk away

Thulani: you didn't even hear why I'm hereMe: isn't it for this

nonsense

Thulani: fuck no! Listen I want to buyNzimande legacy

Me: you're not stupid, there's no such

thing as that

Thulani: well, there's still the building and the files and all. I want to rebuild it, as mine of course since it failed you or you failed it. But either way, let me just buy it

He gets up , placing his business card on the table

Thulani: think this through, and give me acall

He leaves laughing, I'm left so frustratedI can't believe any

of this , not only is she cheating she has a bastard child

Something she couldn't give me in our years of marriage

And she's divorced me? But like how in the hell would she do that?

Now I see Lizel was right, in probably a mockery out there because of my wife's deeds

I know she doesn't want to see me , but I'll have to call her

So she can come here and tell me all thisherself

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Shaka

I walk in to one sight , I didn't think I would ever see She's sitting down on the floor, holding asyringe and she's crying I sit down next to her , even though I don'tunderstand what's going on here

Me : MaCele

Qondisile: your father killed my father

Shit!

Does this mean she didn't know before?

Qondisile: his own best friend, and hestabbed him on the back.

She wipes her tears, but they keep falling

Qondisile: your father stole money from the company, a company that he started with my father. He got caught, and he framed my father for it. Sending him to jailfor a crime he didn't commit, and he

couldn't just end there . He had to have my father killed in jail

She lifts the syringe up, and I hope she's not messed up to stab herself with it

But I think I have an idea of what's going onhere

Qondisile: he could have just talked to myfather, they were best friends. He could have helped him, even though he was obliged to do that. But no, he chose this way. He took a husband and a father fromus, he teared our family apart. And sent my mother to an institute, I can't even see

her . I was only a child , he saved his child sure and went on to live with his life .She wipes her

tears

Qondisile: I am going to kill your fatherShe looks at me

Qondisile: I could kill his family, and wipe out his linage. To make sure, he feels whathe made us feel. I'm doing him a huge

favour killing him , you're old now and you don't need him . I needed my father , yet hestill killed him . And took what's rightfully

mine, my father's company and his shares

I'm still down on the floor, as she gets up

Qondisile: don't stand in my way Shaka, because I won't hesitate to kill you alongwith your father

She walks out , and I'm still on the floor .Like why the fuck can't I get up , and go after her ?

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SEASON FINALE

INSERT 29



life

So much that I'm even left speechless, not knowing what to say

The woman I love is about to kill my father, and I'm not doing anything about that

If I save him , it will look like betrayal to her. The mother of my child

How the fuck do I choose in this situation?

Either way , it doesn't matter who I choose or side with

Which in this case I am siding with anyone

She kills him , and they've both wronged each other

And this to me, is betrayal to the other way

Doesn't matter whether I do something, orl don't

I'm still betraying one of them

Did life have to be so complicated like this?

Just when I was thinking maybe things canactually work out of us

Now I don't know where this leaves us , Ireally don't know

I'm staying away from this ,on both sides . My father did what he did

Qondisile is going to do what she wants todo

And I guess to them , their doings and decisions is what's best for them

Me: I love you champ, no matter whathappens. Just know that I love you

He plays with his hands in the air , I justsmile with the fear of not knowing

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Qondisile
I find him outside having a smoke
I don't know what pisses me off even more

The fact that he has his life intact, while he took my father's away

Or the fact that he ditched death , and wentto USA just to get treatment for his illness

Me : you should have just gave in , and letyour sickness take you

He turns and looks at me, he sure looksscared

Me: you should be scaredMr Dube:

Qondisile!

Me: you won't make a sound, because I'll kill your whole family right now

Mr Dube: what.....

Me: I know what you did, I know you killedmy father and took his company

The shock in his eyes

Mr Dube : please I can....

Me: don't explain, don't ask for apology. Because I'm just here to kill you, right afteryou sign my company back to me. I want

your shares , and I want that whole company

I draw the phone out and hand it to him, ithas the transfer documents in it

And all I want is just his signature, he doesn't even need a pen for that

Just his thumb and we'll be done with each other

Mr Dube: Qondisile my

Me : don't insult my father , come on ! Get on with it.

His hands are shaking , as she drops the cigarette on the floor

Me: all these years you've been having the company to yourself, now it's my time to have it all to myself

I move closer and within a split second hesighs them

I send them to Sebastian , as I put myphone back in my pocket

Me: now, I could make you suffer until your last breath. But you know what's the sad thing?

I take the syringe out , his eyes glisten

Me: I love your son, and I want to sparehim the pain of seeing you slowly dying everyday. So I'll just finish you, right hereand right now

I push the needle out

Me: you're going to go, and get into bed. Sleep next to your wife, and you won't say shit to her. You won't leave some fucking note, because I will kill them and you best believe that. Now she will wake up in the morning, to you cold dead body. I want herto feel what my mother felt, so much that she lost her sanity all thanks to you. This is

my gift to you, knowing your wife will wake up to your dead body

I stick the needle through his neck , as helooks at me and I stare right back into hiseyes

Me: worry not, your eyes won't haunt me.

I slowly take the needle out

Me: you have 5 minutes to get to bed, ditch me and I'll kill them

I take my phone showing him the bomb that's in his garage

Mr Dube: you're...one cruel child

Me: thank you

Tears stream down his face as he runsinside the house

And I watch him until he's into his bedroom, crying like a little girl

I turn on my heel and leave

The drive back to Shaka's house, my emotions are all over the place

And I'm scared, I'm scared that he won't want me anymore after this

I arrive and park my car, taking a minute togather myself

And I walk inside , there's no onedownstairs it's dark

Maybe I should just sleep here , maybe mysight will just repulse him

But I gather the strength and go upstairs

They're both in bed , maybe I should have slept down there

I go into the shower, and take a quick one. And get into bed in just his t-shirt

I make sure to sleep on the far side away from Luzuko, as Shaka has his arm on him

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Shaka

I laid awake the whole night, and it's just before 06:00 right now

I heard her come in , because I was wideawake

I'm just numb I guess, to a point that I don't even want to talk to be honest

I slowly move Luzuko to her, and she opensher eyes

I get up , and sit down on the bed . My backturned against them

Qondisile: for what it's worth Shaka I am

sorry

Me: no you're not

I'm not looking at her

Qondisile: I....I couldn't have chosen the wrong worst time to do this. Just when I'vecome into terms with my love for you

Me: was this your plan?

I slowly turn my head and face her

Me: you let me fall in love with you, knowing exactly what my father did. You held your feelings out , until you were readyto kill him. And then you'll strike and confuse your feelings for me

She tears up, shaking her head

Qondisile: no, I wasn't using you for anything

I get up , and turnMe :

where is he?

Qondisile: homehe's home, in bed with your mother

This is just sick, my mother will neverrecover from waking up to her dead husband

I walk into the shower, I take a shower. And when I walk out, she's changing Luzuko

And the champ is very grumpy, or maybe he's just hungry

I get dressed in just casual, I could be goingto the office

But I want to go home, I don't know what pretence I'll use arriving there

But there's no place I'll rather be , than at home

Me: I love you

I kiss his forehead , he smiles I guess he's just hungry . Seeing how opened his mouthis

Me: I'm going home

I peck her cheeks , walking out . I order breakfast for her as soon as I'm in my car

I drive home, and on my way my phone rings and it's Thulani

I take a deep breath before I answer Thulani: you need to

come home right nowMe: why?

Thulani: it's dad, he....just comeMe: I'm on

my way

I pick up my speed, and making the drive inless time

I arrive as medics arrive, I just pass them running inside

There's a crying Rosy, and Asiphe. I don't see her son anywhere

Thulani: mom had a heart attack, they'rehere for her. She found dad dead next to her

He just says before he breaks into a cry, and I feel I don't even know

I'm just still as the medics take mom , and Rosy leaves with them

We're left now , as we await for the ones taking dad for checks and all

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Qondisile

He didn't even want to speak to me

Honestly his words felt forced

I don't know what's the gesture with food ,it could be that he just doesn't want me tostarve

So I starve his son , he's the only one who got an I love you from daddy

I know mine probably didn't even count, considering the time I said it

I finally got to take my phone under the couch

Luzuko is now bathed and he has eaten like twice

I've just had my breakfast as well , I'm grateful that he ordered

Because I didn't feel like cooking today

I make a call, on the first ring he answersSebastian: Raven

Me: did they get that bomb out of there?. Sebastian: they

did

Me: alright

I drop the call, taking a desk breath. I don'tknow how I'm feeling right now.

But it's definitely not about Dube, it's more about his son

Maybe I'm the one who complicated things, maybe I should have just left and walked away from him

The second I found out , what his father didbecause I knew I was going to kill him

Now my love for Shaka is evoked , and I'm scared my actions have cost me him

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SEASON FINALE

INSERT 30

Shaka

I'm not shocked that they're ruling myfather's death, a natural cause

Nor am I shocked that they can't find anything wrong with her

It's not like I didn't know, not to underestimate Raven

Everyone is just torn, and I didn't expect Thulani to take this so hard

Mom really had a heart attack, we don't know if she's going to make it or not

But my heart is in place, it's possible thatshe won't

And I don't want to get my hopes high, or have any faith whatsoever

Me: uhm....I have to go, I'll go by thehospital tomorrow morning. I called Njabulo, he'll be here tomorrow

Thulani: shouldn't you and your family be here with us all?

Me: my son is too small for this, I'll be back tomorrow

He says nothing, I get up

Me: please stay home, and don't go out there making a spectacle of yourself. The family will arrival tomorrow, the last thingwe need is just scandals surrounding this

He says nothing , I leave . I miss my son ,this day was just hell without him

Arriving home, I find him laying down. Hiseyes so focused on the tv

With cartoons playing , if I don't know any better I would say he's actually seeingwhat's happening there

MaCele comes in from the kitchen, and shehas an apron on

I guess she's cooking, because there's some sweet aroma

Qondisile: heyMe:

mhm

I sit down on the couch , picking Luzuko up

Me: don't you want to join me for a

shower?

He just stares at meMe: I

think you do

He smiles , I chuckle giving him a kiss . Andthis mouth that always opens when it's kissing time

Qondisile: uhm....dinner will be ready in afew

Me: I am not hungry

I get up

Qondisile: Shaka really? I look at

her

Qondisile: is this how things are going tobe?

Me: MaCele to you, things have alwaysbeen this way

She sighs

Qondisile : at least eat please

Me: food is the last thing I care about, when my mother is laying in a hospital bedin a coma because of a heart attack. One that was caused by waking up next to her dead husband

She looks down

Qondisile: and my mother is in a loony bin, because her husband was killed in jail like a dog

We stars at each other for a few seconds, and I head up the stairs

Qondisile: if this is it for you, maybe Ishould just leave

Me : leave , leaving my son behind

I don't even bother looking at her, Luzuko has his head on my chest

Her emotions are not going to take my sonaway from me

He's the one thing keeping me sane right now

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Qondisile

No lies , I felt like slapping the shit out ofhim

Does he think I'm that stupid , to leave my son here with him ?

Fuck no! He'll just have to endure me

nagging him over and over again

He left again this morning , probably went to his home or the hospital

I wasn't anticipating for his mother to take a knock like that , to be honest

But I don't give a fuck! They're fucking grown ass men

They can live without their parents, if Ilived without mine as a child

My phone rings , and it's a prison number .Could only be one person

Me: the fuck do you want?

Andile: wow, is this you talking to me like

this?

Me: don't make me ask again

Andile: I want to see you

Me: you don't fucking get to demand anything that has to do with me.

Andile: Qondisile what happened to you?.Me: you called on

a fucking bad day, bye!

I drop the call, sliding the phone down onthe table

Me: damnit!

I hate how I'm feeling to be honest, couldn't I have killed his father before these feelings?

Because now it seems like I'm just in for one fucking heartbreak

I let the tears fall, I've never felt so weak and vulnerable

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Andile

I couldn't believe , Qondisile is not an arrogant person

Bad day or not , I've never heard her swear like that

And she didn't hold back, either I didn't know her to begin with

I mean after all she has a child with another child, yet for 7 years she couldn't give me not even one child

Or maybe reality of things have justchanged her

And it's definitely not for the best, her aggressiveness was just on another level

I don't know what is what right now

Do I give her time, and call another day? Maybe she will be calm

Or do I just make peace with my reality, that I've lost and just move on

She might not even come to see me, but maybe one last try won't hurt

This is now giving me many thoughts, like Thulani's offer

I don't know what I'll do with the money , Icould make it out of here or not

Now that I have no wife , like he said . Which is something , I need to get a lawyerto look into

I'll just have to invest whatever I get from him , just in case the sun shines on me

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Lizel

Some news we got today, of Mr Dube senior that he's no more

Some are saying he was sick , that's why he resigned

But I don't even know the man , so I don'thave some feels like everyone who knew him does

I have my appointment today, and I'm so worried to be honest

Like it's been two days , and I haven't felt the baby kick or move

I'm scared, and just fearing the unknown

I was just lucky to knock off early today ,just so I can come to the clinic

I've been waiting patiently, for about anhour and 30 minutes

I'm finally called in , and I get inside . Thisnurse doesn't even look nice

It's like she doesn't even love her own job ,but we're so used to them

She does everything she needs to do, but the worry that's on her face as she does the scan

And these no sound of a heartbeat oranything

Me: what's wrong? Is my baby okay?

She ignores me , I keep asking her the samething over and over again

That I even find myself getting angry, and shouting

Me : can you just answer me !

Nurse: I need to call a doctor

She just walks out, leaving me laying onthis bed

I can't help the tears that fall down , now I am really scared

And it seems like I have reason to really bethis scared

She walks back in with the doctor

Me: please tell me that my baby is okay

Doc : please remain calm for me , I just need to check something out

He does the same thing , and there's still nothing Me :

please

I'm still crying

Doc: when was the last time, you felt thebaby kicking

Me: days ago, why?.

He sighs looking down, and then he looks at the nurse

Doc : call an ambulance , they have to prepher so they can clean her

My insides go cold same time

Me: what's.....

The lump stuck on my throat, gets megoing quite

 $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Doc}}$: I'm really sorry , but the baby is no

more

Me: wait....wait

Doc: it's been days, there's nothing we cando. The umbilical cord, was around her neck. It strangled her

He walks out , and I'm left screaming my lungs on this bed

Why didn't I think that something is wrong? Maybe if I came earlier, my baby would be saved

This is all my fault, it's my fault

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Shaka
She's still out , and the doctor is not givingany hope that she'll be awake soon
She just looks so disturbing , even in a comashe doesn't look like someone that's out of it

I just stand next to her bed , it's already late and I don't have much time

I need to get home, and spend some timewith my son

Me: I'm sorry ma (Mom)

Somehow I can't help but feel responsible for this in a way

Maybe if I stayed away from a married woman, we wouldn't be here

There was no way, that I was going to let her kill my father and let her live to tell thetale

She goes damn going to die and follow him

But my feelings for her , the love that I havefor her . And the most important factor

The mother of my son , that's who she is to me

It makes everything else so hard, and this issomething I just have to live with

Me : please fight this

I hold her hand and kiss it

Me: I'll come tomorrow, before I go home. Dad's family arrived today, and you know how they are. I just had to get them in order, so they know their place. You have to get out of here, so you can go bury your husband b

My phone beeps , I check and it's a text from Njabulo

He has arrived , and he's going home . I slide my phone back

I'll see him tomorrow, I guess I'm glad he's going home and not the apartment hebought for his baby mama

I just spend the last minutes with my mother , before I leave driving to my house

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SEASON FINALE

INSERT 31

Shaka

I'm at the hospital to see my mother , I came early today as promised

And I wasn't expecting to find her awake, and she looks so much better

She's a complete different version of how she looked like yesterdayMom :

your father....

I hold her hand and nod

Me: he's gone yes

She slowly nods

Me: I'm sorry

Mom: it's....okay

Her speech is not perfect , because she suffer a mild stroke when she was havingthe attack

Her mouth is slightly moved to the side, but the doctor said it'll go down as soon as she recovers

Mom: I...don't want to....to drag this

Me: okay, they should discharge you in afew days. And then you can proceed

Mom: the ...the family

Me : don't worry about them , he's your husband and only you have rights to him .Don't worry

Mom: thank you

I lean down and kiss her forehead

Thulani walks in with Njabulo, they looklike shit

Seems like I'm the only one who has his shit together

Mom seems happy to see them though, and that's good for her

Njabulo: can we have a word?

Thulani walks closer to mom , I walk outwith Njabulo

Me: what?.

Njabulo: what happened? Me: be

specific

Njabulo: I don't buy this thing of dad

I so don't need his criminal self right now

Me: what are you trying to say? Njabulo: I

think you know

Me: and that's nonsense, dad was just a business man. And he had resigned, whowould want to kill him and for what?

Njabulo: he was fine Shaka, he was okay. What suddenly changed?

Me: maybe the sickness wasn't what wassupposed to kill him, and that's why he healed from it. But everything else

I shrug, he sighs shaking his head

Me: don't do this to yourself

I pat his shoulder going back inside , and for his sake I hope he lets this be

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Qondisile

I'm in the kitchen , trying to have some work done

This whole leave thing , it just doesn't work for me

So most days I'll find myself on my laptop working

It's not like I'm straining myself or anythinglike that , it's just simple work

One that doesn't require much

It hasn't been long that Shaka arrives, I'm shocked he didn't come back much later

But of course I didn't ask him anything, I feel like I don't have the privileges for that

Things are strained between us, and it might just be the end of whatever this was

I don't know what I was expecting, that I would kill his father

And he will know , and just be okay with that . To a point that we become lovers ?

I really don't know , but I guess I didn't think at all

I take my phone and call Sbahle, I know she's still at the office

Sbahle: MaCele Me: how

are you?

Sbahle: doing good, how's motherhood?

Me: draining, somebody should have toldme

We laugh

Sbahle: but it's the most amazing thing

ever

Me: exactly, that one I cannot dispute. Listen I called about the hotel

Sbahle: yes, did you get my report?.

Me: I did, and we're doing good. Actually, way better than I thought

Sbahle: excellent service and great taste, we pride ourselves in that

I smile , as Shaka walks in with his son . Ipay no attention to them

Me: I'll probably come in a month, just to check how things are. But I can see that allis well

Sbahle: it won't hurt for you to just come

Me: yeah and did you get payment? Sbahle: I did,

and I was shocked

Me: you'll get paid every fortnight

Sbahle: thank you so much, I really doappreciate this

Me: you're coming through for me, it's the least I can do

And I still haven't forgotten, just what she did for me

I still need to get her something , anythingthat will show my gratitude to her

Me: take care, let's talk tomorrow once you've seen the files I'm about to send you

Sbahle: alrightI drop

the call

Shaka: how's that going?

I turn an face him , he's looking at the hotel on the laptopMe :

good

Shaka: mhm, and I thought you were onleave

Me: I need to work to keep sane, otherwise I will go insane.

I get up picking the laptop, doesn't his son cry for it! But I won't entertain him, whatdoes he knows by the way?

Shaka I'm already in bed , I'm tired honestly Because I'm busy trying to see , if my father wasn't in any kinds of troubles

Things that could become problems for us

I want to make sure that all is well, so we can move on from this Without anything

following us

Luzuko is restless, it's been a while his mother is trying to get him to sleep

But the man is not budging , and I'm sureshe's tired right now

Qondisile: please sleep baby

And she's really pleading with him

Me: just come to bed

Qondisile: I will fall asleep, and he'll still be

awake

Me: bring him to me, and you sleep

She goes quite, I open my eyes lifting myhead

Me: bring him

She gets up , and walks towards the bed .She hands me Luzuko

The champ has his eyes wide opened, andhe doesn't seem like he wants to sleep anytime soon

She gets in bed , and her back is turned against us

That's just how we are right now, we can't even sleep facing each other

Me: you need to sleep, it's late now. And your peers have long fallen asleepHe smiles

Me : don't give me that , just close your eyes

I place him on my chest, and for a twoweeks baby

He's too smart for my liking , it's like he can tell I want him to fall asleep

And he starts making those baby sounds, just so he doesn't fall asleep

I swear, it's going to be a long night

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Qondisile

Morning I wake up, and Shaka is still asleep

Luzuko is awake, he's the reason I'm also awake right now

Having a child means a disrupt change in

one's life

Now we can't even sleep for 8 hours , thelongest I do is 3 or 4 hours me that's it

He's not so still, he's moving and he's shaking his father

His body is just too close and pressed to hisMe: you so lack

peace

He turns his head and looks at me, I smileand he returns it

Cutes thing ever

Shaka slowly moves , his one hand moving to Luzuko's back

Shaka: what?

He slowly closes his eyes , and the way my baby's face brightens up

Shaka: why are you waking me up?

He places him on top of him, the second he closes his he's he has tiny hands on his eyes

Shaka: what if you take my eye out, dudecome on!

I smile, because he just wants his father toopen his eyes

Shaka: listen here, just because last night I was awake with you. It doesn't mean, you

have to abuse me this much so early in the morning . We can have this guy talk when Iwake up

He is just staring at him , you'll swear he understands

Shaka laughs , and he leans forward with hismouth wide open giving his dad a kiss

Shaka: I can't help but love you back

He laughs

I need to get a life really , because watching people have father and son moment's

While I just look so lost and out of place it won't work

I get off the bed

Shaka: are you not going to feed him?

I don't even know what to say, I do have a lot of things to say

I just don't know if I should say them or rather just keep quite

So I sit my ass down, and take Luzuko fromhim

But he doesn't stay still, because he wants to reach to his father Which is just

impossible

Me : make a choice , you want to feed oryou want to touch your father

He looks at me and smiles

Me: that's nothing to smile about

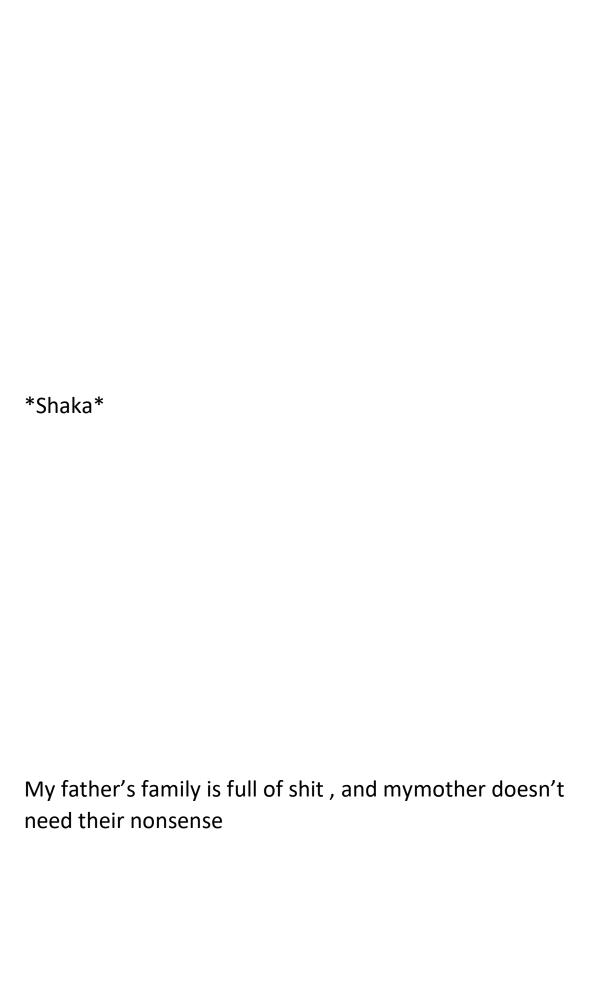
And I guess this is how feeding time is goingto go like this morning

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SEASON FINALE

INSERT 32



If I had my way, I would just make sure she wasn't going to be here until the funeral

But the doctors discharged her, considering the situation we're faced with right now

She doesn't look okay, but that's understandable

She's in her room, sitting on the mattress. Which the elders insisted on

I find them sitting in the lounge, with my brother's

And I hate what I walk into , them scheming and all

Me: what's this about?

Aunt: sit down when you address eldersShaka

Me: I asked a questionShe sighs

Uncle: your mother is out of hospital now, so we have to go to KZN

Me: who is we?

Uncle: us, all of us here

Me: why again?

Uncle: because that is where your fatherwill be buried, at his home

Me: no

They all look at me , I won't let them do this to my mother

Me: this is my father's home

Aunt: we're talking about the home of his

ancestors

Me: he's our ancestor now, and I tell you this right now. We need him here, so he's not going thereUncle:

Shaka!

Me: don't, if you all here can't bury him here. Then leave, we his son's and his wifewill bury him

Aunt: you...

Me: enough! Njabulo

walks out

Me : and you better not bother my mother with this nonsense

I walk out, with Thulani following meMe: what?

Thulani: I don't understand this, so balance me

I look at him

Thulani: we're in mourning here, we've suffered a loss ...

Me : get to the damn point

Thulani: father treated your baby mama like his, but she hasn't even come around here not oncel sigh

Me: I'll say this for the last time, my son is too young to be around such toxicityHe smiles

Me: I don't know what you're trying to dohere, but you're definitely starting to pissme off big brother

I walk away from him

He's seriously starting to poke me, on things I don't need right now

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Lizel

I feel like shit, it's just so hard accepting that she's gone

Just like that , when we have made it so far .I didn't even think she'll live this much months

But now I had hope, just a few more weeksshe was going to be here

How did I miss this? How did I not think that something is not right when she wasquite for two days?

I killed my baby , had I gone for help soonerprobably she would have been saved

I haven't even gone to work the past two days , I just can't get myself to get out of this shack

I haven't told the father anything , I'm surehe doesn't even care

And he'll probably be happy, he didn't want the baby to begin with

So I won't even bother telling him

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Qondisile

It's the day of the funeral, Shaka is all done getting dressed with his son

He did tell me last night , that he's taking his son to the funeral

I didn't have anything to say , it's his son and he can take him to his grandfather's funeral

Shaka: we're leaving

Me: okay

He looks at me, as if he wants to ask something but he doesn't and just leaves

I go upstairs and take a shower, just a quickone. And I wear a tight body hugging formal below the knee dress, with 8 inch black red bottoms

I wrap a black head wrap on my head, and taking a shawl I throw it on my shoulders

I don't even know if people need to look good for funerals or what

But I look fine , fine for a funeral I guess . Itake my bag and leave

Arriving at the Dube's it's full, I guess people really loved the old man

The business associates mostly, I see themall over

And some employees, I look around trying to find Shaka with my son

It takes a while before I spot them , and they're sitting on the front row

I see a space behind them , I walk there and sit down

He has Luzuko on his shoulder , I rub thechubby cheeks he smiles

Shaka turns his head, and he's shocked seeing me here

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Shaka

I didn't think she was going to come, because she didn't seem like she wants to

She really has no regrets whatsoever ofwhat she has done

And she doesn't care, so I didn't think she'd care enough to come to the funeral

But I'm glad she did, and this just changes a whole lot of things about thisMe: come

sit here

She gets up and comes to the front, she sitsnext to us

Qondisile: I didn't come here for your father, I only came to support you two

She's so twisted it's not even funny at all, but u find myself chuckling

I lean over and give her a peck on the cheek, I take her hand into mine

I bring Luzuko down, and he can't take hiseyes off her

Me: well thank you

She nods, not even looking at me. I justsmile

She just doesn't realise, just how this small gesture of hers means to me

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SEASON FINALE

INSERT 33

Shaka

My mother doesn't look well at all, and I'm hesitant to leave her alone

I know my brother's are here , they can look after her

But the fact that the family is also here, that's what makes me hesitant

Me : don't you want to come with me ? We're in her

room, she's already in bedMom: where?

Me: my house She

smiles

Mom: your woman is there, you two need your space

Me : we have space , I don't want to leave you here alone

Mom: I'm not alone Shaka, I'll be fine

Me: I'll rather you be with me, where I can see everyday that you're fineMom: you

worry too much Me: about you, I have

to

Mom: go home, it's late. And thank your woman for coming, and also having mygrandson at the funeral

Me: he's family

She smiles

Me : so you're staying?.

Mom: yes

Me: I'm returning to work, and I won't be able to come here everyday

Mom: I understand that, just check on me

Me: that I can do, and if there's anything I'm going to take you

She laughs

Mom: your uncle's and aunts will leavel sigh, I guess

she's not coming with Me: okay, let me go

I leave , and detailing the drive home .

But it's no use , and I know we just have to get over this now

I arrive, and head to our room. I'm welcomed by a sight that disturbs me

She's sitting on the bed, watching a sleeping Luzuko

But she's crying, and she herself doesn't look okay

Qondisile: if you ever grow up in a not so functional home, where your mother and father are not together. Please do forgive me, because it'll be all my fault. I was healing myself in a way, but I hurt daddy. And I guess I wasn't very much considerate of him, I didn't think of that but now I see it. I love him so much, but now it doesn't

matter because I've ruined things . I hope you will forgive me baby

At some point, I never thought I'll hear her say she loves me

I didn't even dream of that , because itdidn't seem like she does

But I know she's not lying , she does love me . Everything just happened at the wrongand worst time ever

Right now, I'm a man who chose love over protecting his own father

I'm also guilty here , and I have no choice but to live with my actions

I could have stopped her , that much Iknow. But I chose not to

And reacting this way to her, giving her the cold shoulder it doesn't help anything

Neither for the both of us , and I don't want this affecting my son

He doesn't need a toxic environment, andthat's what we're giving him right now

I find myself, walking in and sitting down behind her

My hands hugging her, and she's startled by that a bit

I guess she's so caught up, that she didn't even hear me come inMe:

mama (mommy)

She places her hand over mine , and hertears drop on my arm

Me: I'm sorry I've made you cry

I kiss the back of her neck

Me: I've been hard on you, I know that andI'm sorry

She slowly turns and faces me

Qondisile: I.....

I just shut her up with a kiss, which shegladly welcomes and kisses me back

Qondisile: I'm sorry

I pull out of the kiss, I cup her face and welock eyes

Me: I don't ever want us to talk about this, ever again

She nods slowly

Me: let's go, I want to spend some timewith you. I miss you

Qondisile: what about him?

Me : we'll take the monitor , I'll come when he wakes up Qondisile

: okay

She covers him well, I take her hand and we walk downstairs

We sit down on the couch , I place her onmy lap my hand resting on her waist

Me: what do you want to eat? I'll order, and we can watch a movie Qondisile: this

is what I want

She smiles seductively, getting off meunbuckling my pants

Me: we're there already?

I chuckle, she slightly laughs taking my dick out and stroking it

Qondisile : no , I don't want you touching me

Me: why?

Qondisile: I'm still breastfeeding, andyou'll be all over my boobs

Me: I'll hold myself

She licks my dick , and the feeling justshoots up all over my body

Qondisile: I popped a baby out of my vagina, there's no way I'm letting you in there

Me: how many months? Qondisile:

three

Me: two

Qondisile: three, I'll be taking care of you. So don't even go out there and cheat, don'thurt me with another woman

Before I even respond back to that , shetakes my length inside of her

Playing with my balls , I have my hand gripping on her hair

She's just doing the most, and it feels likeforever since I had her mouth wrapped around my dick like this

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Qondisile

I am happy, we have talked and we're okay now

I'll do my level best now , and I'll play mypart in this relationship

I don't know if he has forgiven me or what ,especially because I didn't even apologize for what I did

And I won't, I don't see anything wrong with what I did to his father

The same way he didn't see anything wrong, with what he did to mine

I'm only sorry and hurt, for hurting the man that I love nothing else

We're now laying on the couch , and I'm noteven watching this movie

And he's not either, because he's just paying with my hair

Shaka: I'm going back to work on Monday bMe: I'm sure your

workload is a lot

Shaka: mhm, we should have maternity leave for father's too

I laugh

Me: what?

Shaka: yes, I want to be here with you twoall day

Me: you need to go out there and work foryour son

Shaka: and his mother look at

him

Me: meaning?.

Shaka: your independence woman, ends out there and in the office. Not in my house, not in this relationship. I'm the man here, and I provide. You spend your moneyon yourself, and I spend mine on you two

See the smile on my face, I'm like what thehell!

Me : so I'm getting an allowance ? Or I haveto ask or you'll just provide ?

He chuckle

Shaka: you both get an allowance

Me: you lie! How much? He laughs

Shaka: you'll just see

Me: and how much does he get?

My baby has an allowance, this is just exciting

Don't get me started on myself , becausethe I've never had a man give me money

Andile was stringy , side chicks only knew his money not meShaka :

maybe 80I pop my eyes

Me: per month?

Shaka: yeah, that's for his future

Me: this baby is set for life

Shaka: let's go cuddle, we're not even

watching this movie

I get off him, he gets up and we go upstairs

Shaka: he's awakeMe:

he's not

Shaka: he is, there's no way he still asleepfor so long

Me : he didn't even cry

Shaka: we weren't next to him for too long,I'm telling you he's awake

Me: no ways

We stand at the door

Shaka: if he's awake, then you owe me

1000

Me: and if he's not?

Shaka: I'm buying you a VL bag

I could scream right now , but I don't want to wake this person

I just cover my mouth with my hand , helaughs

Me: don't wake him up deliberately

Shaka: he will just tell

We walk inside, and I feel like dropping on he floor now

He has the hands up on the air , there's no sounds whatever

Me: you've killed me dude!

Shaka laughs Shaka: my

money

I sit on the bed and look at him , he smilesfirst before he makes those sounds

Me: you buried me Shaka: my money Me: stop! And it's coming out of his allowance Shaka : no ! Me : he made me lose , it's all his fault I'm sad no lies, so I'm not getting the VLbag!! Darn that's a bruise

Shaka I'm at the office , trying to catch up . Kyle has been pulling up his weight He did his best , and for this he deserves alittle bonus month end

He earned it , after all . It has nothing to do with being generous

My phone rings and it's the lawyer, I dohave his number

My father always made it a point that I haveit

Me: John

John: Mr Dube how are you?.Me:

considering

John: of course

Me: what's the call about?

John: I would like to meet with the family, in two days if possible

Me: okay, and who do you want there?

I don't even care about my father's estate, to be honest I have my own money

If it were up to me , I would seriously sayeverything goes to my mother

She's the one who deserves his things

John: your brothers, your mother and a Ms

Cele

Now that's intriguing, like she's in the will

Me: alright

John: 10:00 Am should be perfectMe: okay

I drop the call , he should have just called these people on his own

Maybe I shouldn't have asked who he wants there

But I won't tell them , I'll wait to hear until tomorrow morning if he told them or not

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SEASON FINALE

INSERT 34

Shaka

It's the day of reading the will , and we're all here

We're meeting at home, I hate that we had to bring Luzuko with

But we are not yet comfortable, finding ananny for him

Maybe we can have that once his mothergoes back to work

Some of my father's family is still here , andI'm sure they are waiting to hear about his will

And right now , they don't even knowwhat's happening

John: once again, let me just say I'm very sorry for your loss

I look at MaCele she looks so fine, I guess she really is okay and doesn't give a fuck

Thulani: John, couldn't you like wait just a few more days?

John: unfortunately not, and I have to beout of the country as in tomorrow

Me: just get on with it

John : of course , now the last will and testament of Zuko Dube . Please note that

he was in sound and sober mind , when he was writing this will .He pages

through

John: to my wife, I leave our house and everything in it the cars as well. Also the one million rand from my offshore accounts

Well that's nothing, but the woman looks okay with that

John: my eldest son Thulani, I leave 25 % of my shares in the coal mine.

The shock on this idiots face , he clearly didn't even know about the shares on the mine

John: to Njabulo, I leave 25% shares alsoin the coal mine

He closes the will and takes a sigh

Thulani: don't tell me he didn't get nothingMe: unlike you, I

don't need nothing from him

He laughs

Njabulo: take my 25 % I don't need it

Me: do not insult me. Mom:

please not now

I keep quite just for her sake

John: the night your father passed on, I gotan email from him. Initially the Dube Enterprise and all his shares to it, were given to his son Shaka.

Thulani: initially?

John: the night of his death, the email he sent was containing of transfer documents of which he was transferring the shares and the company from him to Ms Cele

Thulani: what?

He's furious, but I want to laugh. Mainlybecause I know my father did not do that

This is MaCele's doing, she made him sign those documents before killing him

Thulani: I have said this before, she's like the fucking daughter he never had. Unlessyou're his bastard child

He wasn't anticipating the slap that has him biting his lip and it bleeds

Qondisile: you can disrespect your father, however you like. But not mine

Njabulo has his eyes popped out , I'm so fucking amused

Somebody has really done us a great thing ,and slapped Thulani

Qondisile: I'm really sorry MaDube, but your son needs some respect

He gets up , I'm in front of him in seconds

Me: I will fuck you up, don't you dare

Thulani: did you see what she just did? Me: and what

will you do?

He looks at her, and she has her cold look he can't even handle

Me: John, I believe we're done hereJohn: I'll take

my leave

He walks out

Mom: it never ends with you all does it?
She gets up and walks up to her roomMe : you stay in
your lane boy
I take MaCele's and we leave
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Qondisile

We arrive at home, and I give Luzuko abath first

And after feeding he just goes to sleep, Ihave him in my hands

I don't want to put him down, I'm the one clingy today

Shaka: I'm hungry

He says walking in , and he's running his eyes

Me: please don't order, I'll cook

Shaka: is he sleeping? I nod

He walks closer, and looks at him

Me: if I knew the company was yours, and the shares. I wouldn't have taken them back, I don't need them

Shaka: and I don't need them either

I sigh

Me : are you not sad , that you're the one who didn't get anything ?.

He smiles

Shaka : are you kidding me ? The guy left hiswife a mere million ! Like what in the hell is that ?

Me: what do you mean?

Shaka: if I die, my wife gets all my assets. I wont leave anything for my kids, they don't deserve it.

Me: what?

Shaka: don't give me that look, I'm saving money for Luzuko. And I'll save money forall the kids, there's no inheritance they'll be getting here

I laugh

Shaka: his wife is the one who should besad not me

Me: so what now? Shaka:

what?

I put Luzuko down , taking the baby monitor

Me : are you going to continue working at the company ?

Shaka: are you not taking over? Me: no

He looks at me shockedShaka: no

?

Me: I don't want to be CEO

Shaka: then what's the point of the company being yours?

Me : the fact that it'll be mine , that's all

He laughs

Shaka: let's go as you're going to cook

Me : so what do you say ? We walk down

to the kitchen

Shaka: you'll be giving me a raise? I laugh

Shaka: come on, you need me as your CEO

Me: 3 months probation under me, and let's see if you deliver and we'll visit this conversation Shaka:

damn!

Me: you could be biasedShaka: 3

months it is

He's crazy, I'm not going to give him a raise

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Lizel I didn't feel like coming to work today But I need the money , and life still has togo on This is just me trying to live , and hopefully I can make it just fine

Even though it's hard, everyday it's justhard. I don't know how I'll make it

I can't stop blaming myself, and I am living with the guilt

It's eating me everyday and night, I don't even see the need to live anymore

Sbahle: you haven't been to work for days now

She says approaching me, and I hate just how she notices everything

One would swear she's the boss in this place, forgetting she's just an employeejust like the rest of us

Me: I....I wasn't well

Sbahle: we didn't receive anything of some

sort

Me: and exactly who is we?

I ask annoyed , she looks at me notbelieving my tone

Sbahle: if you still value this job, you'll lose

the attitude

Me: well, is that a threat?

Sbahle: go to HR get your first warningletter

Me: what?

She just walks past me

Me: Sbahle....

Sbahle: it's Mrs Cele to you, get on with it.

Get that letter and sign it

She leaves , I lean against the wall

Is this me paying for my deeds or what ? I'm so headed to loosing this job

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SEASON FINALE

INSERT 35

THREE MONTHS LATER

Qondisile

My baby is growing, and he's too much. I have my hands full because of this little guy

Like I never thought I would enjoy being a mother like this

But it's the best thing ever , he completes my life

And he makes this life just worth living for , he's the reason I push through

He's 4 months and three weeks now , and everyday I just pray for healthy growth andlife for him

Things between Shaka and I, are very muchfine

Like he was right to never speak about his father ever again

And I've stopped, and he's just gone backto the man I've known from the beginning

Life is just good for us, I got that VL bag. Iwent crazy over it

Luzuko gets his 80K allowance monthly , notto take the spotlight from daddy

I also chip in on his allowance , just because also want to take responsibility

I also get my allowance, and that money is just the best thing ever

Yes it's so satisfying to spend your own heard earned money as a woman

But I tell you, being given money by your man's hits harder Me: I

think that's itSbahle: alright

We are at the hotel , and I don't come here monthly

I only come when I can , because I'm back at work now

And when I knock off, it's time for my family. The two guys are demanding

We got a nanny for Luzuko , she's an oldwoman and she's good with him

There was no way I was going to trust ayoung woman with my son

And also keeping them away from Shaka, he always said I'm territorial

And now I see it , I am territorial . It has nothing to do with jealousy

Me: there's something I need to give you

Sbahle: okay

I take out the documents, and hand themover to her

Me: that's my thanks to you, go saving my life and my son 4 months agoShe has her

jaw dropped

Sbahle: 50 % share of the hotel?

I nod , she tears up

Sbahle: you're not kidding?.

I laugh

Me: no I'm not, Luzuko is here today because of you. I was so clueless, and youcame in and saved the day. I've been wanting to thank you, I just didn't know how. So I thought this is the best thing, I can offer you. And this is like your baby too, you kept this place going for months for me

Sbahle: I don't know what to say

Me: just give me your signature

She signs

Me: Thank you

She wipes her tears off

Sbahle: what a day to end my day

Me: welcome partner, let me go be withmy guys

She laughs getting up, my phone rings

Sbahle: I'll see you tomorrow Me : bye I answer the callMe: Hello? Voice: please don't drop the call This idiot! Doesn't he know when to give up

Me: Andile what do you want?

Andile: please come see me

Me: please just leave me alone

Andile: I've heard news that you're living with another man right now, and you havea child with him. Also that we're divorced

So I have watchers, and they're busy transferring my business to prison

Me: well it's truel won't

even lie Andile: what?

Me: you heard me, I live with Shaka I have a son with him. And yes it's been months now, me and you are divorced

Andile: divorced how when I didn't get anything?

Me: I have money, I can get anything andeverything I want. Please now I'm asking, leave me alone. And go on with your life, you're being pathetic right now

Andile: is this really you? You have changed so much I don't even recognisewho I'm talking to

Me: this has always been me, you've just been too ignorant to it. Busy chasing whores

Andile: 8 years of marriage, and this iswhat it has come to

Me: just consider the three and leave the four, as for the last one. Already we weren't together

Andile: you just gave some guy a child, but you couldn't give me one..

Me : had you been man enough you wouldhave gotten me pregnant

He goes quite
Me : don't ever call me again
I drop the call
He needs to get over me , because I've long been over him
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Shaka

I'm still working at the company , although my time there is limited

I'm rather more focused now , on my other business

I still do my job though , and well I didn't get that increase

But this is my son's legacy , and the siblings to come

So I see no problem whatsoever , to keepworking for my woman

At home things are fine, Njabulo has goneback to UK

After he gave his son the mine shares, I guess he really didn't want them

Thulani is still at home , with Rosy and mom

I'm okay with them being there , becausethey're taking care of her

And she's not good, it's been months but she's not good at all

She has recovered from the mild stroke yes, but right now depression has just taken over

She's not herself at all , and I don't know how to help her

But I'm glad she's not alone in that house ,so it's better than nothing

Qondisile: Andile called me

We're watching TV , she has Luzuko on her lap

Me: what did he want?

Qondisile: apparently, he knows everything that's going on out here

Me : so what ? He has a bruised ego ?She laughs

Qondisile: I really could carel lean over

giving her a kiss

Qondisile: look at him

I pull out, and he has his mouth opened. Ilaugh

Qondisile: give him a kiss

Me: these people don't know how to kiss, he just opens his whole month. Like he justwants to swallow me

She laughs

Qondisile: he wants a kiss

Me: I'm not doing that

She picks her , and they kiss . He giggles with that mouth openedMe : like

really?

Qondisile: daddy is jealous, he's been

replaced They

laugh

Me: unganya boy, this is my woman (you'll shit yourself)

Qondisile: you're seriously swearing at himMe: he didn't even

hear me

Qondisile: jealousy is nasty on you

I lean over and kiss him , he giggles . Thislittle man , does the most

He makes this house a home , to a point that I don't even regret making sure theystay with me

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Andile

I had to use some of the money , I got from Thulani buying Nzimande legacy
I thought he was crazy, but he went aheadand bought it
But at least I have some money right now ,and I managed to get a lawyer

Who looked into the whole divorce nonsense

And I really am divorced, it took me a whileto believe that

But after the talk with Qondisile yesterday, it has really sunk

She's gone and she's moved on , I guess I shot myself there

I fucked up a good woman there , I canadmit that shit

And she finally got out , and there's no getting her back

I wish I had seen what I had , and realised itbefore it was too late

But it is , what it is . I'll serve my sentence here

And hopefully after these many years, I'll get out and try to pick the pieces

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Lizel

I am still holding on to my job, as much as it has degraded me as it has

But it puts food on the table , and I've managed to find myself a small place

It's nothing much, but it is better than the shack I was living in

And I've been dedicated, to a point that Idon't miss a day at work

After Qondisile returned a month ago, we found out she's the new owner

And that changed a lot of things , the wholeoffice gossip about her is over

She runs a tight ship, the woman is not tobe toyed with

The other brother has left, only Shaka is left and he's still the CEO

I guess they're what you can call couples goals

Over the past months I've gone for therapyAnd I'm getting

better day by day , I'm making peace with the loss of my child

I bumped into the father a while back, andhe asked about the baby

I just ignored him , because I really wasn't in the mood for him

I'm picking up pieces of my life , and I'm sending out CV wherever I can

I'll await for something to come up, while still holding on what I have right now

I've seen rock and bottom , I've lived it . I know it

I tell you messing with married man , has itsown damn consequences

I learnt to know that , Qondisile owns theflat that the apartments were

So it's very clear , she bought the place only to get me homeless

And the woman achieved , she's sassy I give her that much

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SEASON FINALE

INSERT 36

Andile

As if it wasn't enough, that he took my wife the way he did

Gave her a child , and somehow influencedand got her to divorce me

He just had to go to this extent , to come here and see me

Me: what.....

Shaka: let's not get used to each other, sit your ass down

Me: maybe you shouldn't talk to me like that

Shaka: you ain't gonna do shit, so sit your ass down

I look around, and I have a few eyes on me.So I sit down

To avoid word that I was causing commotion, in the visitors room

Shaka: let's get one thing straight, you're apiece of shit. And you fucking know that one. Secondly, just accept defeat. Now youdon't intimidate me, I'm not scared of you. I'm telling you to leave Qondisile alone, because she hates you calling her like this.

It's not because I'm scared of you, I am not.In jail or not, I would have still taken her away from you. Remember the saying, another man's trash is another man's treasure. This is that situation, but right now you're bothering her. Stay in your lane, before I take you to join your ancestors.

He gets up

Shaka: let that call be the last one, I won't mind to totally remove you from the face of the earth. Trust me, this is not a safe place. Anything can happen to you, you know. You can swallow a glass from your food, you can slip in the shower and fall snappingyour neck. Or you couldn't be brushing your teeth, and somehow just have the brush going for your oesophagus. Or

maybe the string on your bed could just....

Me: I....I get the point please. I won't bother Qondisile again, I get itHe nods

slightly

Shaka: good chat

He walks out , I place my hands on thetable. My heart is pumping so fast

Now will I ever even feel safe in this place?

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Shaka

We both worked half days today , just because we wanted to spend time withLuzuko

He's a demanding baby, and he loves attention

He doesn't want to be ignored , that's onething I've realised about him

But it's also something that I love , and I hope he grows up with it

So he knows , if someone lacks the time to give him the attention

He knows to walk away, because we makesure that we give him the attention he wants

Qondisile: I am so tired

She says as she settles on her seat

Me: but you're the one who suggested Gold Reef City

I get on my seat , after strapping him on his. And he's sound asleep Qondisile: for him yes

Me: for youShe

smiles

Qondisile: it was fun though, but I reallyam tired

Me: I'll give you a massage when we gethome, just pray that he doesn't becomeclingy

Qondisile: it's these crazy gent times, or whatever you can them. He seriously feelsentitled to you

I laugh

Me: these gent times, do us good. Tobond as father and son

Qondisile: oh I'm sure

She can't be this territorial here , they also have their times

And I just let them be , the boy is too touchy I don't like that . But his mother does

Qondisile: please stop at the garage, I needwater

Me: okay

I drive through the garage, and she's the one that goes out to get her waterMe: I can go

get it for you

Qondisile: I don't mind

Me: your feet

Qondisile: that's why I'm walking barefoot, maybe this will do them good

Me: okay

I lean back as she walks inside , and she comes out .
But someone else catches my eye behindher
And he seems to be following her to our carThis one is
seriously a pest
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Qondisile
Quiuisiic

I saw Ntsika , before he can even see me And even walking out, and he's following me I also saw that

I get to the fact , and I see the pissed face of Shaka

Ntsika goes to his window, it's done he leans over

As I settle fine on my seatNtsika: ah

Crow!

What the hell? My whole body goes cold, I'm sure the shock on my face is fucking immersive

I look the other way to avoid them , seeingme looking as I do

Shaka: what do you want?

Ntsika: oh nothing much, just I see you're still around. Still lingering over my turfs

Shaka: it's amazing just how think I'm interested in all of this, because if I was I wouldn't be lingering around. I would have taken all

Ntsika: don't say such things, they don't come across very niceShaka

chuckles

Shaka: you're starting to bore me, the nexttime you see me. Just walk the other way, don't ever approach me like this as if we're friends because we're not

Ntsika: mmmhm I see, and you're a family man right now

Without saying nothing back, Shaka justdrives off

I swear this idiot has gone and done it , likewhat the hell is wrong with him ? And you don't side threaten a man with his family

But Ntsika is the least of my problems rightnow

I slowly slide my gun beneath the chair , you can never be me and walk around without aweapon

I have it aimed at him in seconds

Me: don't

He looks at me, I have my sharp eye on him

I lean back covering Luzuko, with his smalllight blanket

Shaka: what are you doing?

I move back to my chair, he doesn't even look fazed that I have a gun aimed at him

I slowly lean for his hand , and I'm fucked . Like how in the hell did I miss this scar ? And his is way much visible than mine, I feel like my head is about to spinMe: how long

have you known?

Shaka: a while, can you put that gun away?

Me: and you kept quite, what do youwant?

He chuckles

Me: I am not kidding with you

Shaka: you have a gun pointed at me, so of course you're not kidding with me

Me: what do you want?

He turns to face me

Me: move again and I'll shoot you

He chuckles smiling

Shaka: at least you didn't say you'll kill me

Me: this is a joke to you?

Shaka: no it's just crazy, because I love youRaven. I'm not here for some stupid missing, to maybe take you out or something. Fuck we have a child together,

we're together . Just because I found out who you are , and I kept quite it doesn't make me an enemy . I sleep next to youeveryday , that's my chance to get rid of you if that was the plan . Uncover my sonbefore he suffocates , and put that gun away .

I slowly retrieve, and I lean back taking theblanket off Luzuko

I can't believe all this time I've been with Crow

I killed his father , he could have just killedme in a snap

How did I miss this ? Fuck! Right now I am fearful I don't want to lie

What are his fucking intentions , being withme ?

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SEASON FINALE

INSERT 37

Qondisile

I slowly move my hands from his back ,pulling out of the kiss
I slowly open my eyes and look at him , hiseyes are bloodshot red
We have a stare for a whole fill minute, Iheave a sigh
Shaka : what ?

Me: get off me

He chuckles

Shaka: are we talking about you pointing agun at me?

Me: how about you not telling me the truthShaka: would you

still be with me?

Honestly I don't know , I probably would have reacted at first

But I would have still went back to him, doesn't matter how in denial I was of my feelings for him

I would have still gave in , even though this somehow complicates things

Me: I love you

He smiles pecking my lips

Shaka: then it makes no difference

Me: Bishop wants protection from youHe laughs

Shaka: he's an idiot, and I'm not after him

Me: now I know, because when he sawyou in Cape Town you were with him

Shaka: what are you going to do about that?

Me: have a sit in with him

Shaka: not going to happen, are you suddenly going to expose yourself to him

Me: we met, he still doesn't know who I

am

Shaka: keep it that way

Me: it won't be that easy, we're together

now

Shaka: I made peace with the Irish cartel

Me: I know that, but to avoid war I need toput Bishop in his place

Shaka: that's your deal not mine

Me: if you go after him, I'll come after youShaka: you won't

He bites his lower lip, I laugh

Shaka: you're one hell of a woman

He takes my hand , and intertwine our fingers . He looks at it , and I look at the pack where our scars are at

Shaka: this sealed it for usMe: no

war?

Shaka: we come together

I smile, he turns and we lock eyes

Shaka: we're one now, have my back and

let me have yours

Me: what about your men? Shaka: they

will understandMe: I doubt Kumkani

will He laughs

Me: he lies straight through his teeth, with a straight face and turns with a blade

Shaka: leave him to me, this is my operation and not his. He's my worry, don't let him be yours

Me: I'll turn against any of them

Shaka: I know that, but like I say let medeal with that

Me: I'll call the cartel, in a few days get your men togetherShaka:

done

Me: Bishop will be there, because I justwant him out of your way

Shaka: do what you have to do

He leans down , settling fine in between mylegs

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Shaka

She's breathing heavily, I slowly slide my dick inside of her

She's on all fours, legs and arms spread across the bed

She accommodates me, as soon as the pain subsides and she's comfortable

I take it deep thrusts inside, with aminimum pace

Her moans fill this room , as pleasure takesover

She slowly gets up, bringing her ass up. Laying her hands in front of her

I grab on her waist, letting her fuck me back and she doesn't hold back

I just let her be, she has her ass bouncingon me

Her lower body slowly shakes , she grabstightly on the pillow

As she cums , I fuck her through herpleasure . Nearing mine

She lays flat on her stomach, I take my dick out slowly cumming all over her ass

She's panting badly, I slowly lay next to her. Cupping her face, and I give her a kiss

She lazily welcomes it, I run my hands allover her back

Qondisile: I love you

She mumbles through the kiss, I slowly pullout and look at her

Admiring what I have right next to me , Ipeck her lips

Me: in I'm love with you, the whole of you

She slowly opens her red eyes, and the smile on her face satisfies me to the core

Qondisile: thank you for not giving up, thank you for loving me. For seeing a woman worthy enough to be yours, and a mother to your son's

Me: and more son's and daughters to come

She lazily laugh

Me: he can't play with dolls, he needs

siblings

Qondisile: give me a year or two

Me: I'll give you more

Qondisile: then that's a deal, get me pregnant before then and you'll owe me big time

She gives me a kiss

Qondisile: go check on him please, I'm drained She is

tired

Me: get some sleep, I'll make my calls so

long

I kiss her forehead

Qondisile: thank you once again! smile getting

off the bed

Me: as long as I have you

Qondisile : you'll always have me , until youdecide you can't anymore

I chuckle picking up my briefs

Me: thank God that will never happen

Qondisile: no man can ever put up withwhat you put up with

Me: a man that's just passing yes, I'm here and not going anywhere

She smiles, I pick my pants putting them onand a t-shirt

Nothing makes me content , like knowingwe now know where we stand

And we both want this , we want us and arewilling to work through it

I never thought it would happen , but it has. My heart is in place

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Qondisile

I woke up late, and Shaka was going on

I didn't even ask where he was going , I justfigured maybe he's going to see his mother

He does that mostly three or four times aweek

His busy schedule doesn't allow him to everyday, but he tries

Luzuko is watching cartoons, the way hefocuses now

I swear he sees something there ,sometimes he even talks back

Well more like all the time , especially when they sing

I'm sure he thinks he's singing too, no one can tell him otherwise

I take my phone and make a call , after afew rings he answers

Sebastian: Raven

Me: I need you guys down hereSebastian: all

of us?

Me: yes, make it in two days

Sebastian: what's going on?

Me: just get here, and I'll explain everything

Sebastian: alright, I'll get in touch with the others

Me: alright, don't come here with amourfor war. This is another man's turf

Sebastian: noted!I drop

the call

I don't know how they'll take to the news of knowing who Crow is

And being together with him , but I'm expecting things to go well

I have nothing against these men , and mymen will just have to understand this

I won't tear my family apart , because of gangs

Either they live with it , or I'll make them . My only worry is Shaka turning his back onme

That would be a game changer to everything

But I'm trusting in our love , and the bond that we have . That we stand together , andbeing everyone together

It all starts with us

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Shaka

I look at him, and his eyes are full of fear he's not even trying to hide it

Ntsika: Raven said....you're not after me .Now what's this?

Me: you talking shit, in front of my familyNtsika: I meant no

harm

Me : of course , I just didn't appreciate yourthreat about me being a family man

Ntsika: Crow we can talk about this ...we don't have to start War that....

Me: I could spare you, but I know you. And you could turn this whole thing, it'll cause problems for me. I don't need that

I walk closer to the cage, and I open thedoor

Ntsika: come on Please man i....i'll walk

away

Me: from what?He

moves back

Me: now I never get my hands dirty

He's slowly nearing to the door Me: don't run,

you'll anger themNtsika: I....

I move away, and they fly out heading to him. Before I know it, he's on the floor

Screaming his lungs out, with the crows allover him

Me: they feed off fear, and you reek of it

Blood starts flowing all over the floor, I whistle and they retrieve

Going back to the cage , and I walk to him . He's still alive

With his skin peeling, and there's holes everywhere on him

Me: you do look like a perfect art workright now

Ntsika: I....I'll takemy death

Me: well, suit yourself

I whistle, they fly right back to him. If he wants to be crow meat let him be

I open the door , and walk out . Heading tomy car

I get in , and drive out . I conference callthe guys

Kumkani: who have you killed?

Me: have you ever seen me kill anyone? Nkosiyabo: not

with your hands no

I chuckle

Me: we need to meet in two days, you'll have to come down here Nkosiyabo long moved,

to DurbanNkosiyabo: why?

Me : come down , and let's all find out

Kumkani: I don't like this one bit, especially with what was going on with Bishop

Me: I've heard news about you, please don't turn and stab anyone. Right aftersaying one thing

He laughs

Kumkani: what are you talking about?

Me: just don't

Nkosiyabo: you have my buy in , I'll bethere . Seems like it'll be one hell of a gathering

Me: I didn't even mention one

Kumkani: he's heard it, your words said it

all

Me: alright, I need to be with my family. I'll see you soon

Kumkani: I'll be on my best behaviour

Me: the gangster lord please do us all thatfavour

We laugh , as I drop the call . Continuingwith my drive home

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^{*}SEASON FINALE*



Shaka
I had Kumkani and Nkosiyabo arrivingearlier than the Irish cartel
They're on their way right now , I just want my guys comfortable

We're not about to go off at each other here, unless provoked and things don't go as planned

The door opens, I check my wrist watch.

And they shouldn't be here nowNkosiyabo:

it's your brother

I head to the door, and it's him walking in

Me: you called him?

Nkosiyabo: oh no! I didn't

I look at Kumkani

Kumkani : you can kill me later

I had no intentions to fly Njabulo , all theway from UK for this

If I needed an army, I was going to bringthe whole of them down

The Irish guys, are like a pack of wolfs. And there's just all kinds, sizes and all Kumkani: so what

are we waiting for ?Njabulo: rather who

He pours himself a glass of whiskey neat

Nkosiyabo: what do you know that we

don't know?

He chuckles

Njabulo: nothing, we're underground in anabounded building. One I guess no one even knows it exits, not even the government

He looks at me

Kumkani: well is he

And her stilettos, grace our ears evenbefore she appears

Nkosiyabo: what the hell?

Their eyes trail to the door, Nkosiyabodraws his gun

Me: halt!

He slowly places it down , and she walks in . The shock on Njabulo's face

Njabulo: what's this?

He looks at me, she walks towards me
I hold her waist, turning her to face me andI peck her lips

Nkosiyabo: what the.....

She looks at them , and they're just beyond shock . Their expression is just pricelessQondisile :

gentlemen

Kumkani: it cannot beHe gets

up

Kumkani: Raven?

The two are up on their feet, with theirguns out

Me: I won't have that , put them down . No guns pointed at my woman

Nkosiyabo frowns, but putting his gundown

Me: is your blood hot?

Njabulo: is anyone going to explain what's going on here?

Qondisile : my men will be here in a sec , letme just thank you for coming

Kumkani: it's you, it's really you

Qondisile: yes it is

Kumkani: wow!

He seems so impressed

Kumkani: finally! I can put the name to theface

He walks closer , she doesn't even move an inch

Kumkani: what are you doing with theleader of my people?

She looks at me and smile

Qondisile: he didn't tell you? He fathered

my child

Njabulo sits down Kumkani:

impossible

Nkosiyabo: and you two have alwaysknown each

other?

Qondisile: that's not important, I believe

we can start now

The door opens, and you can't miss theirish that's just in here

Kumkani: you brought us to our deaths?

Me: what do you take me?

Seconds in and they're already conversing in Irish

And it's making my men uncomfortable, I'm not worried because I hear them

Nkosiyabo: tell them to stop if they came ingood spirits

Kumkani: they're Irish, what good spirits

do they have

Qondisile : the ones that we merge the UK

and Ireland

It goes all quite in the roomKumkani:

what?

Qondisile: I'm with Crow, I'm not leaving him. I cannot fight him, we're in oppositesides

Kumkani: we made peace

Qondisile: and that can change anytime, Ihad Bishop who is now declared dead!

Because he was found killed by Crows

She looks at me , I have no expression whatsoever

Qondisile: he wanted my protection againstCrow, now you know how this works.

International always interferes when local asks for help, if we're together as one. I cannot take up on any of those against the UK, but right now apart nothing stops me from doing that

Kumkani sighs

Nkosiyabo: you seriously want us to be ledby a woman?

I chuckle

Me: well she's sassy

Njabulo chuckles

Kumkani: do you have any idea what thismeans?

Qondisile: your enemies are mine, mineare yours.

Kumkani : I don't like this , I don't like it one bit

Me: would you rather we're at war with each other than coming together?

He faces me

Me: like she said, I will not go against the woman that's in my life. Either we'retogether, or there's nothing at all

Kumkani : you can't make such hasty decisions

Me: I called you two days ago, that wastime enough

Nkosiyabo: Crow do you see this working?

Me: I wouldn't be here if I didn't

Njabulo: you have my buy in

He seems very much impressed Nkosiyabo:

what do they say? I look at MaCele

Qondisile: they're here

Kumkani: you two rehearsed this? I chuckle

Qondisile: my men came down here for

this, I just exposed myself to you Njabulo: that

you did sister in lawDid he just shut her up?

Njabulo: sorryI mean

He shrugs

Qondisile: as I was saying, all of this wouldn't be happening unless Ireland is all in

I look at Kumkani

Kumkani: you killed Bishop?.

Me: I didn't

They all look at meMe: the

Crows did

Do they not start with their IrishMe: fuck off!

Qondisile: Sebastian

He looks at me, I stare right back at him

Sebastian: well they're his Crows, so he did. And well, they'll come for him. ThatOceans boy don't play

Kumkani: I don't play either

Finally me and him, we're on the same side

Sebastian: you still need us, unless youwant us against you

Njabulo: okay....okay, we don't want thatman. You're scary all reddish as you are, we don't wanna see you worse

No! Like Nkosiyabo was right, Njabulo was depressed. And now he's back, and he's like a child with a candy

Njabulo: I'm...just saying you know

Qondisile: Kumkani! I can't have anyoneknow my men are here, you have 5 minutes to decide on this

Kumkani: fine

He's not all for this

Me: do I trust you not to turn against me?
My family first, you have to understandthat

Kumkani: and that's the only reason whyI'm agreeing, because you're family

Now I'm at easeMe:

that's that

Qondisile: and worry not about me leadingyou, you have your Crow

I chuckle pulling her aside

Qondisile: and...

I turn my head and looking at them

Me: it'll work just fine Qondisile: and fucking

powerfull turn my face to her

Me: you're so fucking sassy

She smiles Qondisile: as

ever

I capture her lips into mine, and there's gaps behind us. But I don't fucking care

This woman right here is mine, and damn! She can hold her own

She captured my heart, and has just brought two power house of cartels together

Never in a million years, unless war forcesthat. Or takeovers

But in this case , it is neither . But she's fucking done it

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THE END