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#01

Sizakele POV

I had just finished making breakfast for my husband who was taking a bath; well this has been my life for the past two years. I wake up every morning prepare my husband delicious breakfast, clean the house when he is gone, take a bath around 1pm and go drop his lunch box at his work place. I must say I am really enjoying being a house wife, Jones does everything for me and I am so content and a happy wife. We are now trying for a baby and both of us cannot wait to carry our own bundle of joy. I met Arthur straight after varsity; he was a troubled man coming out of a bad relationship so he said. He had lose all hope in love and commitment but I helped him restore all that. Into 8 months into our relationship he introduced me to his family in Cape Town and they loved me regardless of the colour of my skin. When my turn came, it was dramatic, Kelly told me straight up I cant be with him, she was so dramatic but Arthur asked a moment with her private where

they talked about only God knows what, then after that it was

settled.

My parents accepted him although they were worried that he

was way more experienced than me since I was a virgin and this

was my first relationship but jones assured them I was safe with

him. Two months later he proposed and I said yes, I was head

over heels in love

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Arthur was just a perfect man. Again my sister and childhood

friend Thendo didn't agree with this saying it was too soon.

Well my sister came around and ended up supporting me, as

for Thendo, he stayed away because he confessed having

feelings for me, not just a crush but real deep feelings.

We tied the knot in a holy matrimonial and moved to the North

side of jorburg surburbs. We have been happy together and

everything is going well.

Arthur: penny to your thoughts?

Me:(I smiled wrapping my arms around his neck smelling his cologne) nope, I was just day dreaming about the day we met up until we got married.

Arthur: yeah neh, I actually cannot believe that we have been together for two years, its still feels like yesterday where I met your innocent self stranded on the road during a heavy rainfall. I knew by then that I was going to spend the rest of my life with you.

Me: stop being sweet and charming and eat before I get ideas.

Arthur: but I love it when you get ideas wify (licking his lips)

Me: (laughing kissing his cheek) come home early tonight I might show you what ideas I am having.

Arthur: (grinning) I am definitely coming home at 5 today.

I laughed going to our bedroom, my husband is very very naughty and he has turned me to this bitch I do not recognise,

well my sister told me to be a bitch in the bedroom and a wife/lady on the streets and I am practising that.

To be continued...

#02

Kelly POV

I turned and tossed around then switched off my alarm that was ringing; I think I am coming down with flue or something. I

am just weak and so damn lazy.

I texted Arthur last night that I will not be able to come to work

because I am a bit under the weather. As I was trying to get my

sleep back my phone rang, it was Arthur, I sat up and answered.

Me: hello

Arthur: open the gate I am outside.

With that he hung up, I panicked a bit and got up from bed wearing my gown and went to open the door and gate. Minutes later he walked in carrying a brown paper bag, he looked so

damn handsome only if he was not a dog.

Arthur: here drink

He handed me the bag sitting down making himself comfortable. I looked at them tablets, it was abortion pills.

Me: Arthur I cannot do this, not again.

Arthur: do not come at me with that nonsense. What do you want to do? You want this bastard child to ruin my marriage? Is that your agenda? To finish me off? Is that the reason you have refused to stay away?

Okay Arthur and I were once in a relationship when I was doing pharmacy at CUT and he was doing medicine. He fell in love with me we dated for a full for years and we were genuinely happy,I ruined it all by sleeping with his father, not once not twice but many times.

That incident drove him to killing his father, it damaged him, no one knew about Mr Jones's senior passing except him and I. we broke up after that but I have always known that I hold a strong key to his heart. I tried moving on but there was no one; like him, he was so irreplaceable.

When my sister brought him home I lost it, I thought maybe it was his revenge plan to get me but it turns out he really fell for her and he didn't know she was my younger sister.

He then told me to not dare mess with his happiness after what I have put him through. I saw it fair and allowed it, till today, my sister doesn't know about my past with Arthur and I used that to blackmail him into hiring me, buying me this house and the car I drive.

Although we are having casual sex from time to time because he is the beast and I am the only one who is able to tame the beast, he doesn't love me. He loves her.

The way he is so protective of her drives me crazy sometimes when I get to think that he was mine first. With that I settled to be the other woman. It is better to have a piece of him than not having him at all.

We have been screwing way before they even got married Advertisement

he comes and have crazy freaky sex with me and take a shower to go make love to his wife. Sometimes when my sister describe their sex life I get chest pains. He doesn't hurt nor fuck her roughly like he do with me.

To me is all about releasing his tension and stress and he told me its just sex, there is nothing more to it.

I felt my tears roll down as I looked at the abortion pills, this is the second time I am aborting my baby. The truth of the matter is that I am trying to fall pregnant before my sister does, that way I will have a hold over him but he always seem to notice I am pregnant way before I can confirm it.

He handed me water and looked at me as I drank them, he opened my throat to actually check if I have swallowed them, then he told me to go back to bed and confiscated my phone.

Two hours later pains kicked in I was crying and screaming they were so severe, he walked on the room and sat down looking at me dying in pains, he has no emotions on him, just anger and hatred towards me.

This side of him scared me, after some time of screaming and crying, he stood up and went to the bathroom, I heard him filing the bath with water, I was now vomiting, so close to passing out.

He came and undressed me, he bathed me cleaning me up including my room and the bedding burning it.

He made food for me and gave me pills to clean me after that. He then put me on bed.

Arthur: try being smart again Kelly I will kill you. No one will mess around with my wife, marriage and happiness then got away with it do you hear me? Stick to our deal of which is to fuck and pay you. Don't try to be smart again. You have been warned.

With that he walked away and I cried covering my face with the blanket. My God, what have I done to deserve this? I know I am evil but is it wrong to fall in love? I love Arthur.

To be continued...

Arthur POV

I drove out of Kelly's apartment to my practice, I know what I am doing is wrong but I cannot have Kelly hurt my wife like this, especially since we are trying for a baby.

I love my wife so much and she has given me hope and restored my sanity in a way that I cannot explain. I do not know what is it that I am doing with Kelly,I guess it is the sex that iam unable to walk away from because boy, she is such a freak and she allows me to take all my demons on her. I guess I enjoy punishing her with sex and watch her break part when I leave her to my wife.

She hurt me, she broke me, she is the reason why dad filed for a divorce and he was about to take everything mom worked hard for and gave it to her, I couldn't have that happened under my watch.

I killed him with a drug I made that was untraceable way before he could even file for that separation. I know it hurt my mom but she cried and moved on, it was a better pain than to see her love of her life moving on with someone young enough to be his daughter, she is happy now with my stepfather.

I drove home and I was welcomed by my wife's singing. Shit suddenly I felt guilty but then I tried to be normal and walked in with the flowers I bought for her on the way home from Kelly.

I wiped the sweat and hugged her from behind and kissed her neck, she giggled tickling her head giving me more of her neck to suck on.

I turned her around and kissed her small lips and a moan escaped through the kiss I got a huge turn on.

Arthur: goodness Siza what are you doing to me?

She shyly giggled and took me by my hand to the bedroom where she undressed me.

Okay who are you and what have you done to my wife? When were both naked she asked me nicely we take a shower.

She was seducing me the whole time, from how she bent to pick up the soap to how she massaged her boobs using the soap. I couldn't take it any longer I pulled her to me and attacked her lips with mine while my hand travelled between her legs to her pussy, I massaged her clit with my thumb she bite my shoulder moaning nicely.

Her moans were driving me crazy, she then pulled out from the kiss and kneeled down and took in my dick to her small mouth. Again I am asking, what have you done to my wife because she has never done that, not that I am complaining though.

She sucked my dick so good and for a first timer, this was impressive, she then took on my balls to her mouth I groaned and called out her name. she continued sucking my dick switching it with my balls I felt the soldiers coming in a speed, I tried to push her away but she went deep and I released on her mouth.

She sucked me clean after that. Damn, that was mind blowing, now it was my turn to make her come, I turned her around and made her hold the wall for balance and I held on to her waist to avoid her faling, I entered her slowly she moaned

surprisingly she didn't complain about the position and my dick being too deep today.

I took out my dick and slammed in roughly again she screamed 'oh my God', I did it again while spanking her firm ass..

Me: you like that baby?

Siza:(panting) yes daddy, please give it to me hard, I own that dick.

Fuck that turned me on big I went on her harder again and she screamed, I pushed my whole dick in and she took it in like a big girl. I fucked her hard and deep making sure im holding her tight because the way she was pushing her ass reversely to me was mind blowing, I let her come first before I released hard on her screaming each other's names.

We cleaned each other after that and she was back to being her shy shelf, I smiled cupping her face to look at me.

Me: where did you learn those things you were doing from?

Siza: (smiling) a lady never reveals her secret weapon now does she?

Me: (grinning) not at all. Well keep them secretes weapon coming, I love them.

She blushed and we dried ourselves and went out to get dressed. She dressed first and went out to set table for dinner. I took my phone and found two missed calls from Kelly. This is a first; she never calls me when I am home....

I closed the bedroom door and gave her the call, she picked up after a third ring.

Kelly: thank God you picked up, Arthur I am dying...

Me: (rolls my eyes in boredom) is that why you called? What if my wife was around?

Kelly: you were going to make an excuse about work, you are good at that after all.

Me: do not patronize me Kelly, what is wrong with you?

Kelly: I am seriously in pain, please.

Me: fine I will be there shortly.

I hung up and went to the dining place,

Siza was already dishing up for us.

Siza: there you are. Food is ready..

Me: (sitting down) thank you baby, I am so famished. Love, I just receive a call from your sister, she says she has been trying to call you..

Siza: (checking her phone) oh really? But there is no missed call here..

Me: could be network problems, anyways she says she is not okay, something about pains in her stomach. I was thinking that you go drop them pills for her when we done eating.

Siza: oh my word, babe I will do so plus it has been a while since I last saw her and bonded with her.

Me: you see, maybe you can do a sleep over and catch up.

Siza: (smiling) ncooh thank you baby. Let us finish up eating then I will pack an overnight bag and some takeaway food for her since she doesn't love cooking. I just nodded with my mouth full of food, I actually don't mind my wife spending time with her sister, I actually think she need the support.

After eating she parked her overnight bag with some food and drove out. I returned inside the house and relaxed on the couch fiddling with the remote searching for a movie to watch.

To be continued...

Kelly

Thepain killers that AJ gave me were really working, I got up after calling him and limping to the bathroom. My lower abdomen was so sore, I carefully bathed myself soaking me on expensive foam baths. I finished and wore my sexy red lingerie, I may be sick and all that but I want to remind Arthur what awaits him after my healing.

God blessed me with a beautiful body, everything is on its place. I had the gate unlocked because I wanted him to come straight to my bedroom as soon as soon as he arrives.

Few minutes later I heard the car driving in and I got under the blankets .'sis I am here'. My sister's voice echoed from the lounge I wanted to scream! What the hell? What is she doing here? I quickly got up and wore my gown and went to the lounge.

Me: (faking a smile) hey sis I am here

She ran up to me and hugged me.

Siza: oh my God I came as quickly as I could when Arthur told me that you were not fine. What is wrong?

So Arthur sends his wife to check up on me after the pains he put me through? Wow, talks about being trash, if this is how he want to play it then let us play. I removed myself from her tight squeeze and faked a smile.

Me: it was bad my sister but I will live. Coffee?

Siza: how about wine? I will dish up for you, I cooked.

Me: thank you sis but I will pass on the wine, I am on medication.

Siza: what is wrong kanti Kelly? And please don't say it is nothing because I can tell you are not ok. Talk to me, I am your sister, remember how we used to gossip about everything and shared everything?

Yah, that was before you married my ex, I thought to myself but then I cannot tell her that, at least not now.

Me: okay sis I just had an abortion.

She nearly dropped the plate, how boring! My sister is more of u mam mfundisi and iam the whore, hence she got her virginity broken at 22 after marrying, not that it is a bad thing, just that at her age I had a lot of experience in that department shame.

Siza: Kelly! How can you do such a thing? You know that is a sin right?

Me: yeah well I have been sinning all my life so there is no difference.

Siza: (she had a worried look on her face) but why? I mean you are independent

beautiful and all that.

Me: oh Siza my dear sister you are going to learn that in this world not everything is at it appears. Well on this case, I am in love with a married man, damn he is everything I could ask for, the sad thing is that he is married.

Siza: another sin, Kelly adultery? I know you are not saints but this?

Me: I know, and don't worry I already have my seat reserved for me in hell so don't worry. So enough about me, how are you?

Siza: oh well I am good, everything is coming alright on my marriage, my husband is the best. I swear God loves me through that man..

I rolled my eyes at that, only if she knew the nasty things we do with the so called man God loves her through him, I didn't show that so I had to change the topic before my tongue betrays me into speaking things I shouldn't.

Me: I am happy for you sis. So tell me, you are planning on being a housewife until when?

Siza: I don't know, all I know is that I am happy. Can we go to bed, I am tired.

We stood up and I texted her stupid husband that its game on, I see what he is trying to do. My sister and I spent the whole night talking and catching up, it was really nice, at some point I forgot about Arthur and I realised that I missed her presence, her annoying little voice and innocent laughter.

To be continued...

Thendo POV

I recently just got a transfer from Limpopo to Gauteng to work in one of the biggest law firm there as their leading private investigator.

I must say I love my job but sometimes it is very risky because I have to go undercover to dig up information, or dig up big people in the government. The thrill of it is what keeps me going though.

Im Thendo Mudau a 26 year old Venda man, I grew up in Venda but did my high school and university studies at Gauteng. I am currently single because the woman I was busy with betrayed me and took a very classified information of a case I was working in and gave it to wrong people.

Before I left Gauteng two years ago I had a friend by the name of Siza, she is a beautiful humble kinded soul. We attended the

same high school and luckily for us the same university. We were water tight with her, what I loved about her was that she was a different woman from all the ladies I have come across with.

She was ambitious, spiritual and goal driven woman. All that changed the moment she met this Arthur jones guy. She seem to be taken and so much in love with him that whatever I had for her seemed nothing.

Worse of it all he already had a financial stability, I had just left varsity. I was heartbroken when they got married that I didn't attend. I couldn't stand there and smiled while the love of my life was getting married to another man, no.

I then left going back home to cool down my head and yea now I am ready to be back. I have been stalking her the past two years and she looks really happy. I guess I was wrong about this guy because he looks a bit offish. But what I know is that my gut never lies.

I have found myself a nice apartment at Alberton because it has that peace and quiet I love; I am very neat person, quite, dark and tall. I won't say I am handsome but I am very confident man. I believe in the old saying that cleanliness is close to goodness not sure if that is what they mean but whatever.

I was doing a mini grocery shopping at checkers getting a few things when my trolley bumped into someone's trolley, I looked up and oh my God, it was Siza! She was focused on her phone that she didn't notice when her trolley went offside. She realised it was me and jumped up and down screaming causing a scene, I just blushed smiling as I hugged her'.

Siza: oh my word! Thendo? When did you get back? Geez it has been so long

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I am happy to see you.

She was indeed happy, I was happy too. The glow on her face showed that she was happy and well taken care of.

Me: I got back a few days ago Siza. Indeed it has been long hey. I am happy to see you too. How are you doing, how is marriage life treating you?

Siza:(smiling) everything has been going well skeem. Speaking of my marriage, my husband is around, oh here he is. Honey, please meet my old friend here Thendo. Thendo, this is my wonderful husband, Arthur jones.

The guy smiled and offered his hand for a shake and I took it, again that unsettling feeling around him came back.

Arthur: so glad to finally meet you man, my wife has been talking about you like forever.

Me: (faking a smile) good things I hope.

Arthur: the best! Tell you what, why don't you give me your number and me and the wife would like to host you some other time, right baby?

Siza: (smiling wide) off course baby, I would really love to catch up with this monkey.

I laughed and ended up giving them my numbers although I was not looking forward to be friends with the guy but then again if I am close to him I can actually find out what is so weird about him. On the other hand, I was looking forward to catch up with Siza.

To be continued...

#06

SIZA

I cannot believe that I just met Thendo, gosh it hs been so damn long and I missed him terribly.

We got home and we took out the bags to the house and I noticed that my husband has been on a foul mood ever since we got back from town, I don't know if its my imagination playing games with me or what but his mind seemed a bit occupied and out of place.

Me: love are you okay?

Arthur: mhm? Me? Yeah I am fine, why?

Me: you seem a bit of fish , that's all.

Arthur: I need to go to my practice and sort out something.

Me: but I thought you didn't work on weekends?

Arthur: I don't, but there is an emergency there so I need to be In and out

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that why I am this distracted.

Me: okay then if it is that urgent you can leave, I will be starting on the pots, don't stay up until late.

Arthur: I will try not to. I love you.

He kissed my check and left the house. Something is off with him and I can feel it, no matter how hard he tries to hide it, but there is something about him.

I took my phone and dialled Kelly's number, its rang unanswered until its sent me straight to voicemail. Weird, Kelly always has phone with her all the time. Why is she not picking up? I hope she is right wherever she is.

To be continued

KELLY

I looked at my phone ringing and I didn't answer because I knew that whatever it is Siza wanted was going to distract me from my mission.

I have been too kind on Arthur it is high time I take my power back, high time I claim him back. He is mine. I looked at myself one more time and was very much satisfied with my look. I finished the look with my creamy gold coat, underneath I was wearing my black pencil skirt, a lingerie.

My lips were bright red, not glossy but matte, my hair neatly tied on the back, I looked like a million dollar with my water proof thick mascara giving my eyes and face that glow.

I walked to the dining area where I booked out a table for two with my stilettoes making the sound as I walked to Arthur who looked frustrated. I knew my sister wasn't giving him sex prior to some fasting nonsense they were having at church. I was now healed and ready to claim him back.

I kissed his cheek then wiped the lipstick before sitting down.

Me: hey

Arthur: hi. Wow you look good.

Me: I know, thank you anyways. So where did you say you were going to, to wifey?

Arthur: we are not here to discuss my wife now are we?

Me: (smiling) not at all, I was just curious. So what do you feel like having?

He looked at the menu and we called the waiter and placed our orders, our food came we ate over a light conversation, he mentioned Thendo returning and my face lit up.

Now that is awesome, with Thendo back, this is going to be so much easier. We finished up eating and he was starting to

loosened up a bit, at some point my sister called and he didn't pick up I smiled to myself.

After our drinks we walked to the hotel room, immediately when we got in he was all over me. He hungrily kissed me taking off my coat and boy his face lit up with so much excitement when he saw the number I was wearing.

He picked me up to his waist and buried his face between my chest, Arthur has a crazy obsession about boobs and shame, my sister has medium sized boobs while I have them tits.

He unzipped my skirt while I worked on his jeans and shorts, within minutes we were both naked, he gently laid me on the bed and spread my legs apart, his head disappeared between my thighs then I felt his tongue on my nana, gosh I love his kisses

I moaned in pleasure as he devoured me.

He ate me up so good that I released on his mouth, he got up and kissed me.

Arthur: you are tasting so damn good..

I kissed him and flipped him over and got on top of him, I positioned his dick on my wet entrance, massaged it in and out letting out those sexy moans and finally put it in, he cursed squeezing my ass.

When he was finally inside me comfortably I grind on him moving up and down, he spanked my ass and that fuelled me to good harder and faster, with him biting my nipple and sucking them increasing the pressure I came on his dick hard and dug my nails deeper on his chest and bounced up and down on a fast pace and he was on about 'oh shit' moment until he held me down tight and shoot up his boys on me.

Damn that was out of this world, we were both breathing so heavily, my legs were shaking, I got off him and went to the dressing table and came back with a lubricant and gave it to him.

He looked at me weakly and I bent it for him, he read between the lines and got up all smiles, his hand massaged my ass and he poured the lube on my ass hole and onto his dick, he slowly inserted his finger just to give me that feeling, at that time his dick was on my cookie going in and out slowly, I held on to the sheets because the pleasure was just too much.

He then quickly replaced the finger on my ass hole with his hard rock dick and I gasped at how this shit was painful, but then I took it in like the bitch I am, he started gently then went deeper on me I fell my intestines turning, he was pounding me so hard that I was so close to passing out then I heard him roaring and he came hard spanking me, then he collapsed next to me.

I also lay down listening to the heat on my ass, it was so damn hot I couldn't move an inch.

Arthur: thank you for that baby, it has always been my fantasy to do it with a black girl.

I just smiled to myself thinking that mission number one has been accomplished.

I closed my eyes trying to sleep hoping the pain will subside a bit, I heard both our phones ringing from a distance but I had no strength to get up and answer it.

To be continued

ARTHUR

I woke up the following day so tired, my whole body was aching, I looked around and realised that I slept at the hotel room Kelly booked, fuck I slept outside home for the first time since I got married! Shit shit, how do I explain that to Siza?

I looked at Kelly next to me, she had totally passed out, damn the things she did on me last night, I will not forget them in a hurry. I got off the bed and went to my pants, shit I found 7 missed calls from the wife and countless messages asking if I am okay, am I coming home.

My heart sank. I looked myself on the mirror, is this how my marriage life will be now? Hell no! I saw the bruises on my chest where Kelly sank her nails deeper and the bites on my neck. Fuck! I can't go home looking like this, how will I explain this to my wife? I am so damn screwed.

Again there is no way that I will not be going home again today,

its Sunday we are supposed to be going to church together.

I took a quick shower and the marks were slowing down

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I left the hotel room with Kelly completely out of it and drove

straight home. I got to my house and ran to the bedroom, I

found Siza applying a mascara, she just looked at me from head

to toes with an emotionless face.

Me: good morning baby.

Siza: morning, where are you coming from?

Me: baby I am so sorry.

Siza: (nodding) okay. Your clothes are ready please hurry up I

will go fix you breakfast. I am glad you are okay.

With that she stood up and went to the kitchen, the way she

was so calmly scared me because I knew for a fact that she was

mad as hell.

I quickly wore the clothes she prepared with a tie to cover my

neck and went to the kitchen. She handed me my plate and

made me coffee I ate with her staring at me quietly.

When I was done she washed the plates and took her bag and

headed to the car, she didn't even wait for me to open the door

for her today. Yeah neh, I am in trouble, the moment we left

the house she switched on radio and increased the volume

singing along to the song playing and I knew that I was in

trouble. We finally arrived at the church and I parked the car. I

had to fix this situation before people can see that there is

a problem between us

Me: Babe I am sorry...

Siza: I've heard you Arthur.. now can we please go in?

Me: love let's resolve this before we attend the sermon please..

Siza: Arthur no, not here. I am here to listen to the word of God preached to me. Don't disturb my peace and soul. We will deal with whatever situation when we get home, that's if you are going to be home tonight ..

Me: now that's not fair! One night away...

Siza: yooh ai I'm off, you are going to find me inside.

She got off the car I quickly got out with her and took her hand inside, luckily she didn't pull it away and like normal couple, we walked through the door and went to sit at the second front row.

To be continued..

Kelly

I woke up with a slight headache, we partied a lot last night and not forgetting the other party, my whole body is in pain but I am not complaining.

There is no gain without some sweat, so if I need Arthur to be mine and claim him back, I need to put in the work seriously. I dragged myself to the bathroom and I felt better after.

I finished getting dressed and checked out. The drive to my place was actually not that long but because of the rough night I had

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it really took long.

I finally arrived and threw myself on my couch,I had marks all over my body. It is a small price to pay for what I am about to gain.

After the things I did to him, there's no way he won't come running to me. The only person I feel sorry for here is Siza, but then at the end of the day, Arthur was mine first.

At least Thendo is back, he will comfort her. Those two love each other I just don't know why they are in denial about it.

To be continued...

SIZA

After church we greeted few church members and to be honest I was not in the mood, I just wanted to get home, change and go see my sister.

I need someone to talk to, like to vent and be advised. I don't have friends really except for Thendo and I honestly don't want to bore him with my troubles while he just got back.

Arthur is guilty, his whole appearance is shaking and I can't shake the feeling that he is cheating on me. Why would he sleep out from home and don't even bother to let ke know that he's not coming back?

Beside, he is not a social type of person, he doesn't have friends that can make him sleep away. Something is fishy here and I need Kelly to give me advice on how to deal with him. She has experience with men and relationships after all.

We finally arrived home and I was the first one to get out of the car. I decided not to change because that will delay me.

I just grabbed the car keys and turned back getting on my car and drove out. On the way I was playing music to calm my nerves down. I finally arrived and to my luck she was home.

I shouted her name like usual getting in

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I found her on pyjamas making coffee. At this time she's sleeping? Sometimes I wish I had her life yazi.

I guess she saw that I was not alright because she put the cup aside and hugged me. That is when I finally cried.

Kelly: oh ai what happened Siza? Why are you crying on a Sunday after church? Don't teme that Arthur is hitting you...

Me: (wiping my tears off) no he's not hitting me..

Kelly: then what's wrong? Why would you come here crying?

Me: I don't know how to put this but Arthur didn't sleep at home last night..

Kelly: (clapping hands) no you lie! Where was he?

Me: I'm telling you my sister, I wish I had an idea of where he was , but I am clueless nje.

Kelly: yooh let me forget about this coffee and get us wine.

She went and get us wine as we sat down as I narrated her how he stood me up and ignored my calls after that.

Kelly: you know most of the time we men do that it's either they are cheating or stressed with something but most of the time it's cheating. Me: (teary) but why would Arthur cheat on me? What is it that I don't do right as his wife? As a woman?

Kelly: (holding my hand) sweetie, don't beat yourself up asking yourself what is it that you did wrong or questioning your Worth. Mean are trash by nature, they are hoes.

We seriously don't need to be mopping over them. If Arthur choose to be a hoe, let me him be. You are still young and you deserve better.

Me: I love him Kelly, I really do.

Kelly: (rolling her eyes in boredom) I hear you. More wine?

Me: yeah and please order some food, I am hungry...

To be continued..

ARTHUR

Since we came from church I have been trying to get rid of the marks using ice cubes and it is working on some spots but the other places nah.

I checked the time it was now close to midnight and Siza was not back yet. I let her go because I thought she needed to cool down but now she has been gone for far too long.

Just as I was about to pick up my phone to call her, I felt a key moving on the locker and she walked in, she couldn't even walk properly, she used the wall to balance her steps.

My wife was wasted, she burped and looked at me. I did my best to control myself although I could feel anger brew in.

Me: where are you coming from? Did you check the time?

Siza: oh so now you do know how to keep records of time?

Me: Siza, look at you, you are drunk. Kak drunk. What's wrong with you?

Siza: (laughing) what is wrong with me? You are what's wrong with me! Arthur I don't have energy for this, right now I need my bed.

I blocked the way and stood in front of her.

Me: not so fast, we need to talk. We can't carry on like this..

Siza: I don't want to talk Arthur I need to sleep, just let me go please.

She tried to pass by tripped almost falling, I picked her up and put her on the bed

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I looked at her mad drunk self and shook my head getting off her.

I went to the kitchen and got her water with ice and returned to the bedroom, I forced her to drink it. She dozed off soon after that.

I undressed her and covered her with a blanket.

I went out taking my phone calling Kelly, she picked up after some time sounding so asleep..

Kelly: why are you calling me so late?

Aren't you supposed to be cuddling with your wife or having some midnight sex?

Me: Kelly stop talking nonsense, I am calling you to find out why did you allow my wife to drink this much?

Kelly: slow down you are cutting, what are you on about?

Me: don't act all dumb on me. I know my wife came to you and like a bad influence that you are, you gave her alcohol..

Kelly: it is either you are high or you are losing it. I haven't s Siza in a while..

Me: wait , you mean Siza was not with you?

Kelly: no, she didn't come here.

Me: (mumbling) where could she have went to? My wife has no friends..

Kelly: well, maybe she went to Thendo, her high school friend. I heard he was back..

The thought of my wife spending hours with another man sent shivers to my spine. I bid goodbye to Kelly and sat down trying to process all of this was happening because I was not liking this, not one bit.

To be continued..

THE OTHER WOMAN

#12

SIZA

I woke up feeling the urge to throw up and ran to the bathroom where I threw up until my throat was painful. Shit I am not drinking like that again.

I decided to take a shower because no this hangover is going to be the death of me. The pounding headache is also not giving me any chance.

After shower I go back to our bedroom with towel wrapped around my body and Arthur walks in from his morning run. I then remember that we are not in a good space me and him since the drama of him disappearing and stooding me up on Saturday.

Arthur: good morning Me: morning. Arthur: can we address the elephant in the room? Me:not now Arthur. Really I am not feeling too good. Arthur:SIZA we can't keep on ignoring this. Can't you see what it is doing to us? Me:what is it doing to us? Arthur: it's drifting us apart baby please. I know I crossed the line and I am sorry. I should have called or something to say I will be delayed. Me: that would've been a noble thing to do. Where were you by the way?

Arthur: I was with the friends...

Me: I thought you said there was an emergency at your practice?

Arthur:yes there was. Phew this woman was going into crazy labor and it's was hella stressful. After the stress I endured I decided to go chill with the guys..

Me:oho

Arthur:(hugging my back)I am sorry. I promise it won't happen again.. please forgive me. Pretty please.

He kisses my cheek I find myself smiling and surrending to his touch.

Me:fine next time if you are going to delay let me know. Especially if we are having plans. Arthur: definitely my love I will do so.

So where were you yesterday?

Me:oh I was with my sister decided to go to her to unwind and release the stress I was into. Things escalated we found ourselves on the third bottle.

Arthur: you guys must have had fun. You took pictures?

Me:yeah plenty let me show you.

I show him our drunk selfies..

Arthur:so cute. Babe let me take a shower and bounce.

Me: I will be fixing your breakfast.

Arthur: okay baby.

To be continued...

ARTHUR

After the talk with Siza I actually felt better because I don't like it when there's tension between us.

Home is where you are supposed to be peacefully at and happy. My wife does that and I should stop doing things that angers her because she can turn that happy environment to a totally nightmare.

Now what I need to know is why he fuck Kelly lied about Siza not being with her? Is she really that desperate to see me and Siza fall apart? This girl is pushing me I swear if she was not my wife's sister I would have long dealt with her but with her behavior, I am running out of patience I swear.

I drove out to my practice and tried my level best to focus on saving lives..

KELLY

I am having a terrible headache, hangover is showing me flames but because one have to wake up and report to duty, here I am serving customers who are actually looking for morning after pills.

Coming to think of it

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Arthur didn't force me to drink them this time. I hope I fall pregnant. I quickly go get the fertility treatment and drink it.

As soon as I've swallowed Arthur walks in dressed in black and white. Yerr bustard looks hot as fuck. Only if he wasn't wicked but then he's my dog.

Arthur: I hope for your sake those pills you just gulped down are morning after pills.

Me: I drank them yesterday.

Arthur: you better. Why did you lie about my wife not being with you yesterday?

Me: I've already told you that...

He slams the table with his first I jump a bit. Luckily there are no customers around .

Arthur: cut the crap Kelly! I saw your pictures with my wife yesterday! What game are you playing?

Me: okay you got me! Why can't you see that you and I belong together? Arthur I love you.

Arthur: it's either you are stupid or very ambitious. You know I think we should stop whatever we are doing because you are starting to be a nuisance!

Me: Arthur Jones you know better than to break up with me! Unless of cause you are tired of your freedom.

He moves to me in an instant and his hand goes to my throat pinning me against the wall .

Arthur: are you seriously threatening me Kelly? Do you know what I do to threats?

Me:(trying to move his hand from my neck) Arthur I'm sorry. I wasn't threatening you.

Arthur: you are getting too big for your boots! You will push me to something I don't want to do.

" Is everything okay here"

A voice said from the counter. He let go of my neck and clicked his tongue. He left bumping into Thendo on purpose. Thendo moved chuckling shocked I coughed hard busy massaging my neck.

Thendo: Kelly are you okay? What was that all about?

Me: it's nothing Thendo how can I help you with?

Thendo: that man has his grip tightned around your neck and you want me to believe it's nothing?

Me:okay fine! He's mad that I got Siza drunk last night and let her drive home in that state.

Thendo: but why would you do that?

Me: you know how stubborn Siza is. She wanted to go home.

Thendo: yeah well he should have yelled at you. To have his hands on you like that..

Me: let it go Thendo Please.

He gave me that suspicious look and took out R100 and gave me his prescription from his doctor.

I got it for him and he paid leaving. As soon as he was gone I run to the corner and let go of the tears I was holding. I hope he doesn't say anything to Siza about what he saw.

I wiped my tears and applied make up...

THENDO

After getting my medication I get into my car and think about what I just saw. That was very intense and I seriously don't buy the story Kelly is selling.

There's more to what she's telling, there's something this two that are doing. My gut is bothering me and I can't shake the feeling that this guy is dangerous.

I need to dig up on him silently and on a distant, he can't see me coming because I don't know what he can do if he can learn that I'm investigating him. I will take the offer Siza presented and be able to be in their home so that I can plant maybe bugs I don't know anything that will comfort me and peace of mind.

If this guy is in indeed dangerous as my gut feelings tell me, I need to save both Siza and Kelly from him before it's too late.

I start the engine and go back to my place..

To be continued...

14

ARTHUR

Its been a long day. All I need right now is good bath and be inside my wife's warm pussy. I just want to make love to my wife. I miss her and she's been mad at me.

I pass by woolies to get her favorite flowers, cologne and chocolate. I hope now we are going to be in a good space. I don't like it when she's mad.

Driving in I find her watching TV. She look stressed and doesn't show any interest in seeing me. Something is wrong I sit down next to her.

Me:what's wrong?

Siza: argh just a minor argument with my sister. Nothing hectic. How is work?

Me: don't change the topic Siza. What has your sister did to

you?

Siza: it's nothing. Like I said it's a small argument between two

sisters. We will solved it.

Me: okay fine. I hope so because I want my happy wife back.

Another thing you need to stop being so soft. Don't let people

walk over you, including your sister.

Siza: I will. Can I dish up for you?

Me: please I will be taking off my clothes.

I got to the bedroom and get into comfortable clothes and call

Kelly who picks up after a long ring

Kelly: Arthur?

Me: what have you done to my wife?

Kelly: how is my sister's business with me have anything to do

with you?

Me: Kelly you are testing me! Fix whatever you did because I

don't like seeing my wife this sad.

Kelly: it's funny and annoying at the same time how one time

you care about her and put her up there! Like a glass and the

next minute you are doing everything that can break her up if

she were to find out!

Me: Kelly!

She hungs up and I throw my phone into the bed so angry. I

cool myself down and walk back to the kitchen and start

eating..

#SIZA

Arthur eats and I sneak out going to the bedroom and put on my black silky lingerie. I have missed my husband and this sulking won't work at all. I also need to ask him for the braai

with Thendo this weekend.

I finish up dressing and top it up with the perfume he bought me. He comes to the bedroom moment later and stand there shocked. I walk up to him with my heels and kiss him. I see his lips curve to a smile. Immediately his dick rise up to the

occasion.

Arthur: wow you look so sexy and gorgeous.

Me:have I thanked you for the gifts you brought?

Arthur:(smirking) I don't remember...

Me:well i apologize daddy. I plan on thanking you properly.

I say kissing him. He runs his hand on my back up to my my neck to my hair. He lowers his lips and kisses my neck. My weakness I let out a small moan. He sucks on my neck while his hand is massaging my boobs.

We move to the bed where he lays me gentle on it . We undress each other taking our time and he goes down on me eating me up so nice that I cry from the pleasure. I reach orgasms hard from his muffing game.

He stands up and I take his dick on my mouth. He groans his hand on my hair. Sometimes he will put his fingers on my ear pulling my head deeper on his dick pushing it on my mouth. I let him cum on my mouth.

He gets between my legs and rubs his tip on my entrance I feel the wetness increases. I think of something and flips him around and gets on top of him. I have never done this but I've watched videos so I believe it won't be so difficult.

He looks surprised but excited as he push his dick in me and balance my tigh with his. I remember what the instructor said

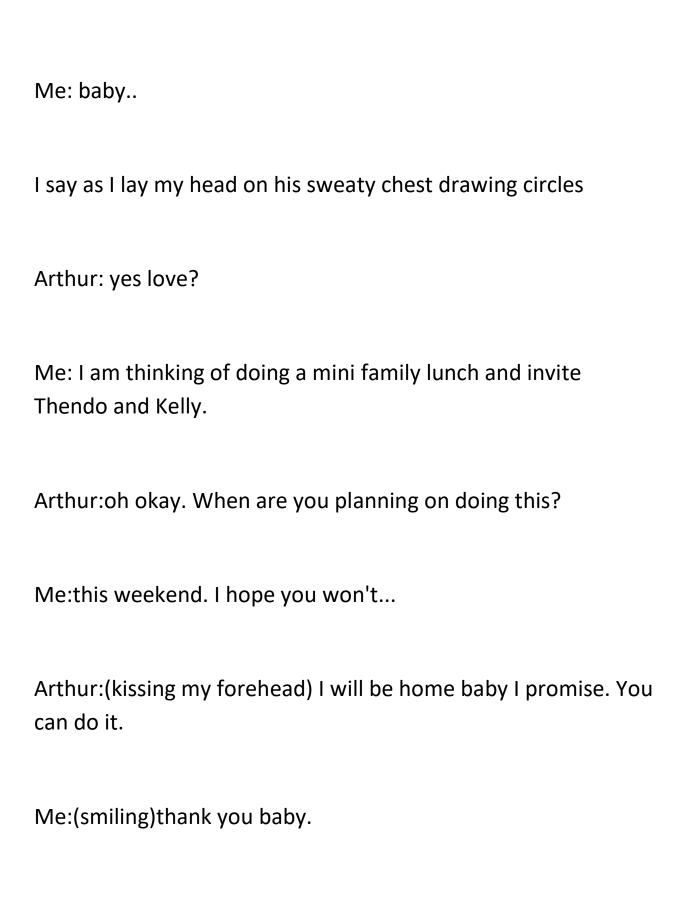
on YouTube. I place my hands on his chest for balance and grind. He groans that encourage me and I start grinding all sides feeling him so deep in me fuels me to scream hard. That excites him because he spanks my ass and sits up, his hand on my waist, he guided me and Told me to go faster.

I start bouncing on his dick and Damn it's feels so good I start to enjoy it and I start to feel my orgasms building up I grown holding my hair with one hand. He is going crazy busy saying "oh fuck". He sucks my breasts and biting my neck as he is also picking up his pace fucking me while on top. I cry on his neck as I surrender to him finishing up the process he fucks me hard that we both come at the same time....

We remain in the same position for a moment until he looks up at me and kissed my sweaty nose

Arthur: that was great. A proper thank you.

My husband and I are so used to make love and he is gentle with me so today after watching that video, I realized I've been robbing my husband some fun..



Arthur: I love you Siza
Me:I love you more
He runs his hand on my back and I lay quitely listening to his heart beat
To be continued

ARTHUR

I watch my wife sleeping peacefully and move out from bed for a smoke. I take my phone with and stood by the glass door and smoke.

Scrolling through messages I come across Kelly's pictures she sent earlier on a lingerie. Damn! I may be mad at her but that ass. I keep on zooming the picture for the clear view and I get hard immediately.

After sometime I delete the pictures and sends her a message informing her about the lunch Siza is planning over the weekend and she should show up and make no excuses about it.

Going back to bed after a smoke and feeling the warmth of my wife's body against mine. She mumbles on her sleep saying I'm cold and I kiss her neck with my finger going on her pussy. My dick us rock hard at this moment. I slide it in and make sweet

passionate love to her while she's sleeping and sleep with my dick in her. The great feeling ever.

SIZA

Waking up to my husband's dick burried in me is one of the best feelings in this world. I remember him coming to bed in the middle of the night cold and touching me. Truth is I've been tired after the moves I pulled so I slept in the middle of him making out to me.

After the morning glory I get up and take a shower and go to prepare breakfast for him. Minutes later he walks in the kitchen all showered and dressed. I am not feeling too good.

I don't know if it's the eggs I used to make pancakes or it's the sausage but I'm not too well.

Arthur: are you okay baby?

Me: how are the pancakes?

Arthur: delicious

can you please pack some more for me?

Me: okay.

I open my cupboard to take my Tupper and pack some in but then the smile gets to me I run to the bathroom where I throw up.

Arthur follows me and stood by the door with his hands folded. I flush the toilet and wash my mouth. He is smiling. Who smiles when his wife get sicks?

Arthur: you know yesterday when you started throwing up I thought maybe it's the alcohol you drank over the weekend but even today you are waking up with nausea, suspecting the food..

Me: I might have used expired ingredients because they really are smelling horrible.

He huggs me from behind and we look at each other through the mirror.

Arthur: (whispering) I think we are pregnant.

I smile at the possibilities and trying to calculate when last did I see my periods.

Me:oh my God! Could it! I mean..

Arthur:shhh.. before we get too excited let's do the tets and see but all the signs are there.

Me: oh Arthur I can be so happy.

Arthur:(kissing my lips) I can be more than happy. Now come let's find the pregnant tests.

He opens the cupboard in the bathroom will all medicine and comes out with two pregnant tests. I pee on them and put them on the sink as we wait for the results. After five minutes Arthur checks them. His smile.. I jump on him all excited..

Arthur: both are positive. We are going to be parents baby.

Me:(crying)oh thank you Lord! I've been praying for this and finally it happened.

Arthur: thank you God indeed. Thank you too my love for this gift. Fuck I can't wait to meet our baby.

Excitement all over us. He decides that he's not going to work but we have to do go blood tests and scans to know how far I am. I can't wait to tell Kelly about this. That she's going to be an aunt.

To be continued....

KELLY

Today is one of those boring days at work. Not that there aren't customers but because I've been checking my phone for Arthur's response to the picture I sent him but none. He blue ticked me and sent me an SMS inviting me to a stupid lunch hosted by his wife.

He thinks I want to watch him getting love dovey with Siza? No I don't want that but then not going will hurt my sister and I've done a lot of that I don't want to add salt to the wound.

I will attend that stupid lunch and I will need strong alcohol to keep me going because wow, I don't have a strength for them. When Arthur starts being affectionative to my sister, it's get really annoying.

FEW DAYS LATER

Finally it's Saturday, the day I've been waiting for. I am going all out cooking both Kelly and Thendo's favorite. We confirmed the news and indeed I am 14 weeks pregnant my husband is over the moon. I swear this is going to be the most spoiled baby ever.

Since Tuesday he have been doing everything

from cooking to cleaning haha this morning he did our laundry saying as my doctor he needs to make sure that I am having a smooth pregnancy. I thank God for blessing me with this man really.

Kelly's car pulls through and she gets off carrying a gift bag. She's on her short dress and sandals, she has sunglasses over and looks dead gorgeous. I run to her and we share a hug.

Me:hey sis. Thank you for coming.

Kelly: I would not miss it. How are you? Look at you. You are glowing!

Me: (blushing) thanks sis. It's must be my husband.

Kelly: wuuuh TMI. Where is this husband of yours vele?

Me:argh around the house.

Kelly: let me greet him so that I can come help you.

Me:okay sis thanks.

ARTHUR

I am busy looking for something to wear since I've taken a shower after finishing doing our laundry. I only have a towel wrapped around me going through my clothes when someone opens the door. I turn and see Kelly. What the hell?

Me: and then?

She moves to me with this naughty smile on her licking her lips and takes off my towel. My dick sprang out free and she goes on her knees sucking it. Fuck it's like I am possessed. The things her tongue does to my dick drives me crazy

Me: Kelly your sister is just in another room!

She gets up and takes my hand to her pussy. Fuck she's not wearing any panty and she's wet as fuck. I quickly bend her over and fucks her fast and quick covering her mouth with my other hand..

THENDO

I drive to Siza's house following the location she sent me and urhm. Nice place Mr Jones. Not bad at all. Getting from the car taking the wine and chocolates she comes to me running all excited. She attacks me with a hug.

Me: someone is happy to see me I can tell

SIZA : you have no Idea. I have a lot to tell you. Come let's meet others

We go back to the kitchen and Kelly appears from the other room and goes to the fridge and take bottled water. Her eyes are a bit red. We greet each and other and soon the husband joins us. He shakes my hand and we start talking.

He tells me we should go outside to prepare the braai stand as we leave the sisters in the kitchen. We are chatting over some beer and yeah, he's friendly yena just that he's very dogdy.

He goes to his car to take out camp chairs and I now know which car belong to him. I asks for another beer and he goes to

the house. I quickly go to his wheels and put on the tracking device on them

Arthur: and then?

He asks behind me. Damn he nearly caught me. I stand up smiling and take the beer.

Me: nothing man, I thought you had a puncher.

He looks at his car and we go back to the meet. The ladies set the table and Siza graces the food. Arthur is love dovey busy feeding her and Siza is giggling none stop. They are in love. Kelly looks bored to death as she keeps on gulping the wines. Her eyes now indicates that she's getting drunk.

SIZA: thank you guys for coming to this lunch. I must say it's means a lot having the three of you all together.

The husband smiles as he kisses her hand. I mentally roll my eyes.

SIZA: my husband and I have some good news to share with you. Urhm.. we are pregnant.

Kelly spits the wine she was drinking and all eyes goes to her..

Kelly: I'm sorry. Urhm congratulations sis.

SIZA: yeah you are going to be an aunt.

I look at Arthur who's looking at Kelly with the most disgust look ever. I still insist, something is going on between these two I hope it's not an affair because it will Siza will be shuttered.

To be continued....

17

KELLY

After Siza's announcement I suddenly feel sick. What kind of a monster Arthur is? He fucks me right in his wife's bedroom and then goes out to act all Love Dovey outside?

I am here washing the dishes and looking at them being jolly outside. Thendo walks in with his dirty plate and put it on the water.

Thendo: udliwa yini? (What's eating you up)

Me:ukhuluma ngani? (What are you on about?)

Thendo: Kelly I am watching you.

He says that and leave the kitchen. Shortly Siza walks in and starts drying the plates. I am trying so hard not to snap right now.

Siza: you know mntase I can't believe that God finally answered my prayer. I really thought it was going to take time for me to fall pregnant especially since I've been using contraceptive pills.

Me:I am happy for you.

Siza: mom and dad are so over the moon. They can't wait for their first grandchild.

I feel the lump on my throat thinking that I've aborted two of my children.

Me: I need to get something from my car please finish here.

Siza: okay.

ARTHUR

I am packing up the braai stand back to the garage when I see Kelly rushing out of the house to her car and I follow her checking the cost. Thank God this nosey Thendo is gone.

Me: and then?

I ask as I find her crying and she jumps

Kelly: how can you be so heartless?

Me: what on Earth are you on about?

Kelly: you made me abort my babies to make her pregnant!

Me:why does it look like you forget who you are talking about or comparing yourself with? That's my wife Kelly! In case you have forgotten!

Kelly:oh

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so my babies get aborted and hers live?

Me: what are you trying to say?

Kelly: nothing! All I'm saying is that you are not fair!

Me: why should I be fair on you? Kelly you seem to forget your lane and I'm getting tired of reminding you each time! You will never be Siza. Kelly: I hate you!

Me: the feeling is mutual. Now do dare try anything to harm my wife or unborn baby you will know me!

I walk away putting my stuff where they stay at, one could say I am not fair on Kelly but bitch hurt me a lot. I will never forgive her.

To be continued...

KELLY

Getting to my place from Siza's house have been a struggle. Not only have I been a weeping mess but I haven't been able to concentrate on the road.

I keep on thinking how I've lost Arthur for good. He loves kids hence I've been trying so hard to coinceve before Siza does because I knew that if she do first then I am doomed.

Arriving at my place first thing I do is take the bottle of wine and sit down on the couch drinking from it. I don't have time to be getting glasses now.

What am I going to do? I love Arthur so much and the way it is so bad ngakhona, I am unable to be with another person other than him. But then maybe I am overacting. He is still going to come see me. I mean pregnant woman are annoying and lazy so he's going to seek comfort and some sexy time from me.

You see. Why was I stressing instead of thinking this through? I should just prepare myself to be here and available when the time comes. I take my phone and log on to Facebook and read some Facebook stories. I come across evil thoughts by Thembelihle and youh Khanyisile mo ghurl. But then I would also be like her if situation forced me.

After reading I just scroll to people's posts, reacting and commenting to those I know. Then I see this advert from this other page. A woman who specializes in restoring broken relationship and love portions.

Argh I scroll past that. These people and their lies! I mean they can't make their own homes to be like that and expect us to believe in their bullshit?

I go to WhatsApp

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Siza has loaded our pictures on her status thanking us and saying how much she loves us. For a moment I was touched. I just reacted with a heart and checked Arthur. He posted the scan picture of their baby.

My heart. I drank and honestly I am starting to feel like I am not getting drunk. I go to my drawer and took my cigarettes and lit one.

I normally get to smoke when and if I am stressed.

THENDO

I've been staring on my computer screen for sometime now.

After successful planting those spy tracking bugs on his wheels,

I will be able to monitor his movements.

Now what I need to do is to clone his phone. That one will prob difficult but I need to do it and be smart about it because he can't see me coming.

I type his name on Google and nothing interesting about Him comes in except the good side of him. That he's a doctor and a good one at that . Mxm.

I keep digging, I decide to go to social media and type his name. He doesn't have a social media. Damn. I think of Kelly. There must be something there. I go to her social media. Then I work my magic digging deleted pictures and information and my eyes can't believe what I come across to... What the hell?

I take off my glasses in disbelief of what I've just seen!

To be continued.

THENDO

What I've just discovered about Kelly and Arthur shocks me to the core. So these two dated? Why would Kelly let her sister get married to her ex? What's happening here? There's definitely more to this story. It's excites yet scary me at the same time.

I need to dig more before I can act. Poor Siza, she's already pregnant for the dog yet he's betraying her like this.

From now on I will be watching them closely just to see what they get up to.

What happened to blood thicker than water? Oh well maybe then now our friends are family and family enemies.

SIZA

I am home to see and tell the parents good news. They are so excited and can't wait to meet their grandchild. I am now chilling with my mother at the kitchen as we are talking.

MaMkhize: you know Siza my daughter I worry a lot about your sister.

Me:hawu mama. Why would you be worried about u Kelly? She's working and doing well.

MaMkhize:thanks to you and your husband who gave her a job. She's trouble and always about the fast life. I wish she can get married and have a stable life.

Me:not everyone wants to get married mama. Kelly is one of those people who don't want to get married.

MaMkhize: ai Suka. There's no woman who don't want to have her family and be happy..

Me: in this case there is. We speak with her and she is adamant that she doesn't want to get married.

MaMkhize:ai. Anyway you said Thendo is back?

Me:yes mother he's back. I am so happy

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I've missed him a lot

MaMkhize:mhm..becareful Siza that your friendship with him doesn't get you in trouble with your husband..

Why would my friendship with Thendo be a problem to Arthur? I know better than arguing with my mom so I just nod agreeing to what she's saying.

ARTHUR

I am here by all myself watching TV. SIZA is sleeping by her mother's place so I am just using this moment to watch my soccer in peace because with her around we always watch

these boring soapies.

Later on I need to finish my research on this drug we are we

working with. I hear a car parking outside and stand up.

Could it be that Siza changed her mind about sleeping at her

mother's place? I go to the kitchen and open the door and

meets Kelly as she is about to knock.

Kelly:(dropping her gown and stand there naked)a little bird

told me that you are home alone so I figured I should come and

keep you company.

The nerve and disrespect this bitch has! This was never part of

the deal. Yes I fucked her on my wife's bedroom and I regret it

but I will not continue disrespecting her.

Me: Kelly what are you doing here?

Kelly:(moving forward touching me) come on baby I know you want this..

Me:(pushing her away)no I don't. Kelly you are getting too comfortable and forgetting the rules of this. Get dressed and leave.

Kelly:are you seriously going to turn me back? Arthur. I am naked in front of you.

Me:this is my wives house. I won't do that.

Kelly: last time we did..

Me: yeah and never again. Please give me the keys to the gate. I don't even know why you are having them.

She stand there frozen I go to her gown pockets and detach my gate keys from hers and get inside leaving her standing there naked. What the fuck!!

KELLY

Wait, did Arthur just left me here naked and walked inside? Wow wow! Whaaat?

I turn around picking up my gown and a sound of camera flushes.

Me: hey. Who are you?

The person disappear on the dark and I hear a car driving away. My heart start beating up faster. Who is that and why are they taking up my picture? I look back and then run to my car..

To be continued....

ARTHUR

As soon as Kelly was gone, I took my laptop and started looking on my research about the drug I am discovering. I am seriously considering on testing it on Kelly. With the way she's so annoying and sad part is that I can't kill her because my wife will be devastated and I don't want anything that will stress her during this difficult time so maybe the best option for me is to make Kelly a Zombie.

I knew that getting back together with her one day will be troublesome but then I have been hoping for some sort of understanding from her side, but then who am I kidding? Kelly is selfish and all about her her and her.

I need to act fast before she does, one thing I won't allow is for her to do or say anything crazy that will break my wife.

THENDO

Arriving at my apartment I took my suitcase and started packing up few things. I need to go back to Cape Town where Arthur is from so that I can actually get to know more about him

Someone, somewhere must be willing or know something about him. The proof that they are having an affair is there but then it's not enough. I still feel like there's more to this, more to these story and their relationship and I need to find out what is it.

I need to save Siza from these selfish cruel people and if possible save Kelly too but then the main person I want to take out of this mess is Siza.

KELLY

I am busy passing up and down on my apartment as my mind is going crazy. I don't know what to do or say. Who was there and why take my picture?

What if they start blackmailing me with it? Or they send it to Siza? What should I do? Confess to her about my actions or?

Oh Lord

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what if I am already trending nje on Facebook and Twitter? I take my phone quickly and start going through the trends searching pics and none of them look like mine. I even googled some but still nothing.

Argh you know what, let me cool my head a bit by reading the No strings attached story about Thembelihle. I mean maybe I can learn a thing or two but then I doubt. I mean the difference between me and Virginia is that I actually dated Arthur so I caught feelings from way too far.

As I am scrolling down to her page, Thembelihle Writings, I come across the same ad from the traditional witch doctor who is advertising about love potions and all those things.

I decide to go to her page and reading the testimonies, she really knows what she is doing and she's not even far from where I am. I hesitate for about 5 minutes but then at the end, I click" call" and wait.. it's rings for a couple of minutes and finally get answered.

" Hello"

Me: urhm hi. Can I please speak to Mama Hope?

" You are speaking to her dear how can I help you?"

Me: I would like to set up an appointment with you. It's quite urgent..

" Please hold for me"

I hold as I hear shuffling sounds like she is moving around...

To be continued...

SIZA.

Coming back to my house the following day after spending a night at home is a feeling you won't be able to explain. I didn't realise how much I've missed home, missed my mother, the gossip and book suggestions with my dad, home is where the heart is.

I have been cofusing a lot on being a good wife and my Marriage that I forgot about my parents. But now I miss my husband. I miss my handsome boo thing.

I miss his scent, snuggling between his arms and playing with his mustache and beard. His lips . I park the car and walk to the house with the breakfast basket I made from my mom's house this morning.

It's still a bit early but knowing Arthur, he is up now doing his research or whatever work he might be doing. I open the door and walk inside the house. What did I tell you? Music is loud,

he's the fan of electro music it's a pity that Avicii died and

swedish house mafia retired so he's playing their old songs.

I find him washing dishes and hug him from behind.

Me: good morning baby..

Arthur:(smiling) someone missed me.

He says turning around wiping his hands and looking at me with that goofy smile of his. He is smelling so great it's shows that he is from the shower. I wrap my hands around his neck and perk his lips.

Me: I missed you so much baby.

Arthur: how much did you miss me?

Me:(running my hands under his vest and gave him a ful kiss)

this much.

He kisses me back with the same hunger and enthusiasm as he picks me up to his waist going with me to the couch. I really missed his touch so I help remove the t-shirt and shots all together. He is there smiling looking all pleased.

Me: what are you smiling on about?

Arthur: I just love this sight of you.. taking control like that.. it's turns me on.

I just blush as he helps me undres too..

I sit on him spreading my hips across his tighs. He rubs my wet pussy with his hand while his tongue sucks my sensitive nipple and I moan biting his neck.. he directs his hard shaft on my punani and I close my eyes so tight and gasp as I feel my pussy walls expanding to accommodate him fully.

I had so much energy when I walked in but now i am so weak, I am coming so damn hard yet no work or action has been done.

He starts fucking me while underneath and I come back to my senses and take control...

#KELLY

After speaking to Mama Hope I slept better last night. Checking the reviews from her Facebook page I am confident that she is indeed good.

Here I am driving to her place that's somewhere in the dodgy Thembisa extensions and I am even scared to leave my car outside here.

What if the nyaopes take it? Oh my God! I park and get out of the car. Fixing the scarf around my face that's hiding my identity with shades on . Pulling down my dress I walk to where she said her shack is.

Its smells so horrible here I wonder how people manage to live in such places. I am so tempted to walk back but then I drove about 45 minutes to come here so there's no turning back I knock and I am told to come in. I open the door and this hut is smelling of all herbs you can think off. I fight the urge to throw up so badly as I am told to take off my shoes and leave them at the door.

I sit down and the woman is dressed on a white dress. She takes her candles and lit them , take her impepho and did the same. She askes for my surname and I tell her.

She starts telling me about our family history

how evil and cruel hearted I am. For always being jealous of my younger sister for having a decent stable life. How it got worse when she married my ex who is treating her like a Queen.

All of these things are true but I don't want to admit them on my own.

Mama Hope: this thing you are trying to do won't be easy. Your sister is a very strong spiritual person who prays hard. Breaking the bond between her and the husband won't be easier but we can give it a try. I will need a list of few things from you. I should warn you though that once you go this route it won't be easy to turn back. This guy will be all over you like a rash. He will be possessive and you won't date another man because he will kill for you.

You will be at war with your family and friends, especially your sister. Are you ready for all of that?

As long as I am going to have Arthur, I am ready to loose it all.

Me: yes. Anything to have him by my side.

Mama Hope: you will have to bring me his dirty socks, pictures of him and the wife together, your pictures, his pictures separate, a black and red rope. Needless, bring a live black chicken here and we will perform the binding between you and him and cast a spell on him and his wife.

For now I'm going to give you something you are going to use when bathing. Say everything you want to happen to him, his wife and you when you are bathing and expect results in two days.

This woman is fast and if she's good as she says, I'm going to like her.

To be continued...

ARTHUR

The weekend has been amazing, just me bonding with my wife. Planning the future and discussing the baby's name, which school she will attend, how strict I am going to be around her. I am so praying for a girl child so that I can spoil with all the love and attention she deserves.

I've been ignoring Kelly's Calls in fact I think it's high time I end things with her. I mean what's good that's going to come out of this thing we are doing anyway? I mean I am happily married and about to be a father. That is where I should divert and dedicate all my attention and love to.

Once the baby is here, I will not have time to sneak around going to see her. I will be right by my wife's side and help her in raising our baby up. Most women end up being diagnosed with Post natal depression because of men who abandoned them after child birth, whereas it's where they need us the most.

I so can't wait to see and hold my baby on my hands. The perfect gift my wife has ever given to me. I need to stop disrespecting her and ends things with Kelly.

#THENDO

I have been here in the Cape for the past 3 days. I am just laying low for a while and surveying the place. It's actually a beautiful city only if you know the right places to go to.

Well now that I've rested and settled, I can now start the job I came here for. I'm not here for a vacation but I am actually here to find out what is it that is going on between Kelly and Arthur. I know they are having an affair but I feel like there's more to this.

Whatever that might be

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I am going to find out and once it's out there, Arthur won't be able to hurt Siza anymore.

As for Kelly, I can't believe that she is doing this to her younger sister. I guess it's true that snakes don't hiss anymore they call you "mntase and chomme".

Very dangerous and poisonous. Siza is naive and always sees the good in everyone. I hope I am going to be able to save her from this shame of a marriage she is having with this guy.

#KELLY

I haven't been able to bring myself in using the stuff Mama Hope gave me. Part of me is doubting this voodoo stuff I mean what if I get the opposite reaction? What am I going to do?.

I should just allow things to be and be patient with Arthur. I Know he will be back soon. Siza will start to bore him and he will run home back to Mama and I will do what I do best. Take care of him and his needs.

I mean what Siza knows about handling a guy like AJ? That man

is mine and I will bend my back for him. Sooner or later he will

realize where his heart is at. Me!

My phone rings and it's him. My heart's skips a bit because he

have been ignoring my messages the whole weekend. I breath

out and answers.

Me: baby

Arthur: I'm outside please open.

I scream so excited and open the gate for him and rushes to the

bedroom to check myself out. I am still looking okay since I just

got back from work. I comb my weave and fix my lipstick and go

to the kitchen where I find him sitting on the chairs. He's busy

grinning at whatever on his phone.

Me: hey...

He ignores me and puts his phone on his ear. I decide to make us tea and take out two cups.

Arthur: hey babe. Yes I just saw your message. Haha I'm actually on my way home about to leave my practice now. Urhm..okay? So I should bring the vanilla or lemon? Okay baby. See you soon..hahaha I love you both..

I try by all means to breath out loud and maintain a friendly face as I put down the cups

Arthur: oh no tea for me please. Actually I am not going to be staying long. I need to go back home.

His words stab me hard but I am big girl so I pull the chair and sits down.

Arthur: Kelly I am not going to beat around the bush about this I'm just going to go straight to the point. I am here to end things between us. For good this time...

Me: sorry, you said you were here to do what?

Arthur: I didn't stutter now did I? I am here to end this nonsense between us.

Me: Arthur you can't do that.

Arthur: I can and I am doing it now. Kelly you are toxic. Whatever that we have been doing is crazy and toxic. I am done hurting my wife. I am closing this chapter between us.

Me: you can't just decide to end things when it's suits you Arthur!! You and I live each other..

Arthur: I don't love you..

Me:(low voice) Arthur...

Arthur:(standing up) I won't lie and Say I never did, but my real feelings for you died the moment I buried my father. Do you actually think I would want anything to do with you after what you did?

Me:(wiping the tears that are dropping) what about the time we have been spending together Arthur?

Arthur: I never spent anytime with you ever since I got married. I only came here to have sex and returned home. If you are referring to that, well, it was just sex. You were dishing it freely like the hoe that you are.

He didn't finish that sentence I slapped him so damn hard. He looked the other way for a minute before turning around to look at me..

Me: how dare you? How can you stand there and say such! You are as guilty as I am. You seem to forget about what I know about Mr Jones Senior..

He charges fast to my side like a lightning and put his hand on my neck pushing me against the wall. I try to fight him but hey this is Arthur.. Arthur: you blackmailing me ends here and now do you here me? You will never never ever again speak about my dad do you hear me?

I tried to look at him with pleading looks, his face was that of a monster as he tighten the grip around my neck. I am so close to take my deep breath now. I tap at his hand so slowly as I am loosing power..

Me:a.. ar.. Arthur please...

He pushes me so hard to the couch I bounced on it and fell on the floor. He is so livid. He comes to me and kicks me hard on my stomach twice.

Arthur: you are daring me Kelly Mkhize and you won't handle the monster in me. Stop provoking me. Delete my number.

He snatch his keys and cellphone banging the door leaving me laying there like a dog coughing so hard trying to breathe...

To be continued...

KELLY

I can't believe what Arthur just said. Did he just say it's over? No ways, it's can't be over, not now, not anytime soon! Not after everything I've risked and endured because of him.

I've done two abortions in a short space of 3 months then he has the liver to tell me it's over? Never! What is it he sees in. Siza that I don't have? I mean I'm the life of the party, I'm hot and happening!

After sometime I manage to get some strength and sits up. My stomach hurts so much. Arthur is crazy and has a temper but he has never went so far. I might have pushed him too hard.

I force myself to get up and crawl to my bedroom. The pains are too much and I think I am loosing my voice. I sit in front of the mirror and stare at my bruised neck. It's so red. Arthur wanted to kill me.

My heart beats so fast upon seeing the damage he has done on my neck, ribs. Tears rolls down. It's even hard to swallow my own saliva. I take my phone and go to WhatsApp. He has blocked me.

I go to the bathroom and puts hot water in the bathtub.

Undressing is a struggle but I finally manage doing so. I take the muthi Mama Hope gave me and pour it on the water. I get inside and sits on the warm water as it's soothes my body.

#ARTHUR

Driving home after that heated argument with Kelly is not a good idea so I pass by the shops to get my wife what she wanted . I see another beautiful bracelet with love messages on it. I buy it for her.

After paying I put the things on the car and drive out to the bar. I order two shots and down them immediately. After that I feel a huge relief, like there's some weight moved from my shoulders.

I get on my car and drive home playing Gospel music. Actually it's Siza's collection since on Sundays we drive to church with my car so we will play the songs from her favorite Gospel artists on our way to and from church.

Now I am playing the last she played. Ngipholise by Ps Sebeh Nzuza. If I am not mistaken, this song was first written and sang by the late Sifiso Ncwane so the woman sings it on her version and I must admit that it's hits deep.

The Message on this song I feel like it's talking directly to me. Maybe it's time I forgive and ask forgiveness from God. I have carried this anger and hatred for far too long. It's time I start afresh, time I focus on important things like my wife and unborn baby.

I will stay as far as possible from Kelly

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the reason I am not killing it's because I know how much it's going to hurt my wife. She should be able to keep her end game and stay away from me or else I will be forced to drive her mad.

I park the car and get out taking the paper bags walking inside the house. I find my wife watching TV on the couch doing her own braids. One of the talent she has. Plaiting braids. I put the cakes on the fridge and walk up to her.

Me: good afternoon baby.

Siza: hey love. Have you been drinking?

Me: not much, I just took few shots after work.

Siza:what's up?

Me: argh. Just work stress I will be fine. Hey look what I've got you.

I said handing her bracelet. She smiled as I put it on her wrist.

Siza: ncooh it's so beautiful. I love the message. " I will forever

love you, come what may come, against any storm, I will be

with you" argh baby. I love it. Thank you.

She attacks me with a hug. Her skin so soft and warm, her scent

calming my heart.

Me: I love you Sizakele. I want you to remember that always. I

will forever love you and I will never do anything to hurt you

intentionally from now. I promise to be a better and best

husband and father.

Siza: baby, are you okay?

Me: I am fine. I just want you to promise me that you will never

ever give up on us. That you will never stop fighting, you will

never stop playing for us?

Siza: you are scaring me with all this talk Arthur.

Me: Please promise me. Please.

Siza: when I said till death do us apart, I meant every word. I am not going anywhere. I will forever be yours
Me:thank you. I love you so much.
Siza: I love you too.
I kiss her forehead and let her head lay on my chest as I kiss her hair
Me: come let me help you finish this thing of. What do I need to do?
Siza: urhm okay, cut the hairpiece like this and give it to me
Me: looks easy enough
To be continued

KELLY

My whole body is now covered in water, the same water I've poured the muthi inside. I remember that woman said I should say everything that I want to happen. I put my head inside the water.

" My ancestors, bo Mkhize, bo khabazela, I am calling for you to come and help me. I know that some of you will not approve of this but I believe that some of you there will feel for me. I love Arthur and I want him back in my life but this time I want him permanently. I want him to leave Siza and be with me.

Arthur was mine first, I hope that will count for something. Please do this for me and I shall be indebted to you forever"

I then call the woman's clan names as she instructed me to. Getting off the water I felt this wave being lifted and being replaced by something heavy and deep. I felt myself being fearless and strong like as if nothing can stop me or threaten me happiness. I lay inside the water relaxing and actually planning what' I am going to do next.

#SIZA

Arthur was busy tossing and turning around . I shake him and he wakes up panting. Sweating like crazy. His eyes all out. I touch his hand and he first jump and when he realizes it's me, he hugs me for dear life. I even feel suffocated by his squeezing.

Me: calm down baby, it was just a bad dream.

Arthur:it felt so real babe.

Me: what did you dream about?

Arthur: argh I don't remember the details but I saw Kelly chasing you with a very sharp spear. You were heavily pregnant

and you kept on running begging her to stop and she kept on chasing you until.. you fell over the hill.

I felt my body shiver at that. It's quite obvious that my husband is shaken by this and I can't really blow it out of proportion. I am a Christian and normally dreams are Revelations. God is reveling something to us, like he want us to be aware of something coming.

What I am trying to make sense of is why Kelly would try to harm me with my unborn baby? I mean what have I done to her? Confusing as this is I can't put it past her, I don't know part of me is shaken and scared at this revelation.

Me: it's okay baby. Whatever the plans the devil have for us it shall not come to pass, we are protected by the holy Spirit. God will never forsake us and our marriage.

Come let's pray.

We get off from bed and kneeled down holding our hands as I

led the prayer..

#THENDO

I've been here for like a week and I am not making any progress

its frustrating. I mean it's like Arthur's history just disappeared

from earth. Even his mom is said to be out of the country on

holiday so I mean I wasted money and company resources to

come here for nothing.

Just as I was leaving the restaurant, his former colleague walks

in and sits down. His name is Joshua.

Joshua: here is what I have of which I think it will help

He said handing me a piece of paper

Me: what's this?.

Joshua: this is where Arthur and his parents lived at before moving to town. Rumors says the house is abandoned and some said they moved because it is haunted. No one really goes there except for Arthur. I don't know what's there.

Me: thank you man this might be what exactly what I need.

Joshua: be careful Mr Mudau

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Arthur has a temper, he is really not one to be messed with.

Me: what are you talking about? Do you know anything I don't?

Joshua: listen, I am telling you this because I strongly believe that Arthur needs help before he harms another person next to him unintentionally. That guy is not well upstairs. He once throw his girlfriend from the balcony here at the hospital after an argument.

Me: what? What's the girlfriend name?

Joshua: I don't remember, it's been a while since I saw her.

I take out my phone and show him Kelly's picture.

Me: you mean this girl?

Joshua: yes this girl.

Me: damn! What were they fighting about?

Joshua: I am not sure, but from rumours going around, she cheated on him with his father and he lost it.

Me: yeer. Where's his father now?

Joshua: another mystery I hope you will solve. Mr Jones snr just disappeared shortly after that with no one knowing where he went to.

Me: he disappeared?

Joshua: yep till today.

Me:(shaking his hands) thank you Joshua. This is a good lead.

Joshua: my pleasure man.

What could have happened to Mr Jones snr? If he's really dead then Arthur is more dangerous than I anticipated. I will need to find proof and involve police in this.

#Arthur

I am unable to function well at work. Since the dream I had few days ago, I am feeling down. I can't stop thinking about Kelly, what she might do to my wife and unborn baby. I would die.

Maybe I should kill Kelly because I can't keep on looking over my shoulder worried what she might do and when. She is proving to be a problem and I don't deal with problems so well.

My phone rings, it's one of the guys who's looking after our farm and I told him to report to me if anything happens there especially the house.

Me: hey Buntu..

Buntu: boss, there's a car that have been coming here. It came here again and the guy walked inside the house and opened it.

Me:(standing up) what?

Buntu: yes, yesterday he came and left shortly. Today coming from the farm I saw him coming out of it and getting to his car

Me:(brushing my face frustrated) what? How the hell did he managed to get inside because that house has crazy locks?

Buntu: I don't know sir and he didn't break in but opened with a key.

Me: fuck fuck?okay thanks for letting me know. I will be down there shortly. Did you perhaps manage to take the number plates?

Buntu: yes sir, looks like the car was rented from one of the Avis branch around Cape Town..

Me: send me the registration I will find out who was driving it and take it from there.

Buntu: okay sir will send it right away.

Me: thanks for letting me know.

I hung up Pacing up and down. No one has been going to that house for a year now. What is this? Who's this person?

To be continued.

ARTHUR

I am so frustrated and stressed out. The annoying thing is that I can't just get on the road and drive to Cape Town or take a flight. It's just too sudden and out of the blue. I also have Siza whom I do not want to leave alone especially since I have been having those bad dreams about her sister.

Speaking about Kelly, she hasn't been communicating with me lately. I know I've blocked her but I think I am a little bit disappointed because I expected her to act all crazy by flooding my emails, or coming to my work to cause a scene but she hasn't been doing all of that.

Could it be that she got the message loud and clear? That can mean great news I mean I don't want any headaches, I already have issues to deal with I don't need her to be adding into it.

Let me try and concentrate on work, I will deal with whoever was at my parents house later when I get home.

#Siza

Me: yeah yeah I'm coming.

I said getting off from the couch going to the door as this person who is knocking is so persistent. To my greatest surprise

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it is my sister Kelly. She stood there looking pretty as usual, with this huge grin pasted on her face.

Kelly: hey sis.

She said attacking me with a hug. I hugged her back and she smelled different. I mean I might be hallucinating but she smells of impepho and some muthi.

Me: did you change your perfume?

I asked after pulling away from her hug.

Kelly:(sniffing her clothes) argh no I didn't. I haven't been feeling too well lately so I've been communicating with our ancestors with impepho..

Me:(rolling my eyes sitting down) your ancestors Kelly. You seem to forget that I am a daughter of a praying woman so I am a born again Christian.

Kelly: yeah well whatever. Look I believe in both God and ancestors okay..

Me: ancestors don't exist Kelly.

Kelly: and God does? Sorry didn't God die on the cross? Making him an ancestor?

Me:(shaking my head) I am not about to go into that debate with you okay. I will not. What brings you here?

Kelly: am I not supposed visit my sister? I missed you and I remembered that last time we had a chillas I was not in a good space so I want to make up for that. I have invited Thendo via SMS to come join us for dinner.

Me: Kelly..

Kelly: I know it's last notice I am sorry but I brought groceries and I will be doing all the cooking.

Me:Thendo is not around and Arthur, well I don't know how he will feel about all of this.

Kelly:(standing up) you are worrying too much. Text your husband and let him know in the meanwhile I will be starting with pots. I mean I miss you.

She squeezed my cheeks smiling and I faked a smile back as she walked out to the car. I take my phone and text Arthur about Kelly's idea of dinner.

#Kelly

The aroma that's coming from my cooking, so amazing. I am a confident cooker that I know. My sister can cook too but she's more good in the baking department. Want great cakes, scones or biscuits? She's the person to go to.

I was just taking plates out to dish up when I heard Arthur's car driving in. My heart started beating faster.

Me: urhm sis I'm going to use a bathroom I will be back quickly.

She just nodded and continue watching her movie. I got inside the bathroom and took the small bottle between my breast. It's the charm that Mama Hope gave me.

I poured it on my hands and touched my face and my neck. I put it back and took out two sweets and eat them. Whatever I say now Arthur will agree to it.

I washed my hands and walked back to the kitchen. I find him kissing his wife. I quickly reprimand myself when the jealousy kicks over and I remind myself that all of this will be over.

Arthur will be with me and mine soon..

Me: hey Arthur

He gets up and looks at me with the most murderous look I've ever received from him. I quickly move to the kitchen to avoid Siza picking up something is going on.

Me:(wiping the plates) how was work?

Arthur: work was fine. My wife tells me that you cooked dinner for us?

He askes coming to the kitchen

Me: urhm yes I just wanted us to be family and sit down again.

Arthur: I see. I am going to take a shower.

He looks at me one more time with that suspicious annoyed look of his. I continue dishing up. My phone beeps. I take it and look at the message. It's from him.

Arthur: I need you out of my house the moment I come out from this shower. You have the nerve to show up here after I told you that I don't ever want to see you here again.

My hands begin to shake and I delete the message and look at Kelly. She's so laughing and focused on whatever she's watching. I take the bottle from my breast and pour some on his food and mix it so well. I whisper my wishes and take Siza's plate to her first. I don't want no mix up.

I then cover Arthur's with another plate and take mine. We wait for him to come back...

To be continued.

KELLY

Arthur came back dressed on his pyjamas and smelling so damn good. I can snuggle on his neck now and suffocate on his scent I won't mind at all. I mean, gosh, his scent alone is sending waves on my body.

He pulls the chair and sit down. His stern look on me. I am just happy that I am doing this in front of Siza, but I know for a fact that if she can move an inch, this beast here will jump on my throay.

Siza: eat your food babe before it's get cold. It's really delicious, my sister outdone herself this time.

Me:(smiling) thank you mntase. I am just trying to make up for last time.

Arthur opens his plate and take his fork and start eating, slowly so as if he's suspecting it for poisoning. After few bites he starts going in for me. I smile proud as Siza winks at me.

Siza: I told you he will love it. This is one of his favorite dish.

In my head I am like "bitch I know so please".

Now that he's loosened up, he is answering me with friendly tone and face. I can't believe that this korobela is working so fast. Mama Hope is the best shame

when I succeed in making Arthur mine, I'm buying her something nice to say thank you for bringing my man back.

#THENDO

I have managed to install few spy cameras in that house. No matter how good Arthur may be. He won't find them because I really hid them deep.

Now I have been searching about Mr Jones SNR. On the net he was one of the guys who lived a normal life despite the fact that he had money. I mean the farm is really making a lot of money with it's sugarcane, crops and the works.

He also had various businesses now I understand why Kelly would have gone for him. She wanted the money, Arthur was a student doctor back then so she wanted more. Greedy evil creature.

I choose to check their cellphones and car tracking devices, She's at Arthur's house. What is she doing there? Looking at their cellphone conversation, Arthur had blocked her and ordered her to leave his house immediately. Why is Kelly this stubborn? Why do I get a feeling that she's also crazy?

#Arthur

I shift feeling a bit uneasy as Kelly used her heel underneath the table to touch my dick. Fuck this touch is just. I quickly stand up and offer to wash the dishes.

Getting to the kitchen from the dining table is such a long

distance. I am feeling the boner on me already.

Kelly comes in with her plate and Siza. Something about her

look today that confuses me. She pushes me to the fridge and

kisses me hard. I reach for her pussy under her dress. Damn she

is not wearing any panties and she's wet. She gasp moaning on

my mouth as I insert my finger on her pussy.

Kelly:not here. She can walk in

She says moving from me and start opening the tap from the

washing sink. I am hard as fuck, I want to be buried deep inside

her so badly. I move closer to her brushing her arse.

Me: I meant you.

I say whispering.

Kelly:(pulling away from me) let me go say my goodbyes.

She walks back to the lounge and they talk a bit with her sister. I drink water and starts washing them dishes..

She Come back with her handbag followed by Siza.

Siza: baby, Kelly says she has a flat tyer. Can you please assist her into changing it?

Me: urhm sure babe. Let me get my tools.

The sisters hugs and Siza goes back to watch the Kardashians show. She love those fake women and I don't understand what's so special and funny about them.

I go out making sure the burglary is locked so that I can hear her when she's leaving the house. I get to the car and Kelly is pulls me quickly inside her car at the backseat. I read between the lines and don't ask much. Lowering my pants down and her sitting on top of me guiding

my dick inside her wet warm pussy. Her arms wrapped around

me she starts grinding on my dick backwards to forward.

I curse as she's squeezing my dick hard. I spank her arse up and

she starts tweaking on my dick and I groan sucking on her neck

hard..she fucks the living shit of me and we both climax hard.

She doesn't even wait for me to catch my breath, she gets off

and goes out. She fix her dress down looking around.

Kelly: I need to go.

Me: I would like more of this. Damn I kissed you baby.

Kelly: you know where I live.

Me:okay I will try to see you soon

She doesn't respond but gets on her driver's seat and I also fix my pants and take the tool box and stand aside as she drives out hooting. Such a freaky woman.

I was crazy for dumping her. I love my wife but Kelly gives great sex.

To be continued...

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SIZA

I am still shocked at Kelly for pulling through and even offer to

cook for us. I must say I didn't expect that from her but then it

was nice.

I kind of missed her, I mean except the sisters from Christ, I

don't really have much friends so she's my only person I talk to

about serious matters. Yes one could say we are water and

parafin but once they are mixed, it's not easy to separate the

two.

My phone rings and I smile as I see the name Thendo flashes on

the screen and sit up to answer.

Me:bestie

Thendo: ntwana. You good?

Me: I am good although I wish you pulled through to the dinner..

Thendo:what dinner?

Me:the one Kelly organized and invited you but unfortunately you are out of town.

Thendo: Kelly planned a dinner at your house?

Me: okay what's going on here? I thought she invited you to come over?

Thendo: I haven't checked my messages today I've been very busy maybe she did I am sorry.

Me: it's cool, when are you coming back?

Thendo: soon. Urm Siza where's your husband?

Me: he is.. oh he he comes in. Why?

Thendo: nothing. We need to meet and talk Siza when I come back. I have something to tell you and it's very serious.

Me: you are scaring me.

Thendo: please don't Panic. Has Arthur or Kelly asked about my whereabouts?

Me:no they didn't. Why should they?..

Thendo: please when they do tell them I'm in Mpumalanga.

Me: what's going on?

Thendo: promise me to do that Siza.

Me:(sighs) okay I will do that.

Thendo: thank you, in the meantime I will ask you to please prayer harder because what's coming your way is harder than tornado.

Me: you are seriously giving my heart palpitations right now.

Thendo: I am sorry, I just want you to be careful at all time especially around Kelly.

Me: please come back soon.

Thendo: will do. Good night.

He hung up and I stand up going to the bathroom and find Arthur dressing up and even packing up a small bag.

Me: going somewhere?

Arthur:urhm yes.	There's an	emergency a	t the farm	so I need	d to
go					

Me:can't we go there in the morning?

Arthur: I need to be there as early as possible so that I can come back same day.

Me:so you are leaving alone?

Arthur:yes baby I'm sorry but you need to rest.

Me: I have missed your mother though Arthur..

Arthur:some other time baby. I will call you okay. I love you.

He kisses my lips and runs out. Okay.. what the fuck did just happen? What emergency? Why after Thendo's call Arthur is going to Cape Town?

I take out my phone and call Thendo.

Thendo:miss me already?

Me: Arthur just left here saying he's going to Cape Town there's some emergency..

Thendo: check mate!

Me:(half shouting) Thendo! What's going on?

Thendo:urhm nothing. Thanks for the heads up .

He hands up and leave me hanging. My baby kicks harder than normal. I sit down holding to my stomach, brushing it.

Me: it's okay baby. Whuuh why kick so hard.. okay easy now.

#KELLY

It's felt great taking control and fuck Arthur back to his senses. Now I Know that the muthi is working on him. I mean I put it through love portion and through sex. The woman did something on my vagina and told me that after sleeping with Arthur, he will be crazy and do everything I want him to do. She also warned me to not sleep with another man as this can be very dangerous.

I mean imagine having two men obsessing over you. I can't deal anyway I do not want any other man but I want Arthur.

Just as I finished putting on my pyjamas I hear the kitchen door shuffling. I put on my sleepers and go to check. Opening the door it's Arthur.

Okay that was fast but I am not complaining. He jumps on me tearing up the Lacy night dress off and picks me up placing me against the wall. No one is talking only our bodies as we kiss so hungry for each other.

I feel him enter me so hard I scream holding on to him for dear life as he thrusts on me too deep. Fuck I missed this. I missed this so much. My beast, only me, me that can handle him.

We keep on changing positions having crazy sex until it's 11 pm and now my pussy is so damn sore. We take an innocent shower and then he tells me he is going to Cape Town and I could tag along if I want to...

I am dating a boss so I will just ask my assistant to handle things. I will use this opportunity to get even more closer to Arthur. He waits for me as I pack my things and in few minutes we get into his car and he drives out.

I wonder what could be the reason for him to drive to Cape Town this late, whatever may be, I am just happy that I am with him.

To be continued.

SIZA

I don't know how I managed to get some sleep because I kept on tossing and turning. This baby is kicking the living shit out of me. I don't know why it's so energetic on 5 months, what will happen to me at 8 months ke. Ai being pregnant is not for the weak hearted stru.

I check the time it's still way too early for me to wake up but then I don't have any sleep in me. I take my headset and plug them on my ears and listen to gospel music holding my tummy. As I am mediating to the songs I find myself saying a small prayer.. " dear Lord, please protect my husband in everything that he is doing. Guide his path, protect his ways and cover him from all the harm the devil is planning against his life. I need him Lord. Amen"

I continue listening to music and I feel myself dozing off that I take off the headsets..

Hello Cape Town, wuuh it's been so long since I've been here. This place bring me mixed emotions because last time I was here it was chaotic. Arthur three me out of the balcony, his father died like no it was hectic.

We drive to the farm, his old parents house where he buried his father at in one of the rooms and put a bed, wardrobe and all the bedroom furniture.

Parking and getting to the house I feel my hair shrink. I don't like this place, it's give me bad vibes

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to think that Arthur had me help him execute his plan of burying his father here is crazy.

Me: babe, can we check into a hotel? I can't sleep here I won't be able to.

Arthur: I didn't say anything about sleeping here. I just want to check up few things then we'll go home.

Me:home?? As in your mother's house?

Arthur: yes,. I am not spending any dime paying for expensive hotels while I have a nice room waiting for me at home.

Me: what is your mom going to say seeing me with you other than Siza?

Arthur: my mother is out of the country.

Me: okay then.

Arthur's mom knows that I dated her husband and son. I don't know what Arthur did or said to her but she never said anything. She doesn't like me one bit but then it's understandable so I don't mind really.

#THENDO

I am actually hiding at a spot where I am able to see Arthur and Kelly. I have been taking pictures of them. Poor Sizakele. She is left alone back in Johannesburg while her husband is galavanting with her elder sister here..

After sometime they get out and get into their car and drive out . I check the cost and run to my car that's across the street from the house. I listen to their conversation they had in the house. They are going to Arthur's mom new house in town.

Fucken unbelievable! This guy! I start my car and drive following them. Just as I am passing by I see Kelly taking her bag from the boot and Arthur opening the door.

Wow wow wow, just wow Kelly! I need to go back to Johannesburg today. All and all, I will rely on technology to help me. These two deserves the worst punishment ever they can get. How can they do Siza like that?

#ARTHUR

We just offloaded our bags to the room and Kelly was making something to eat in the kitchen as I am busy trying to get the person who was driving the car that was spotted on my parents house are days ago.

Kelly: I think I saw Thendo driving by this side.

Me: Thendo as in Siza's friend?

Kelly: yep, I am not sure though I could have been mistaken I mean the guy was driving a range Rover and Thendo is driving a BMW.

Me:you know the reason I'm here it's because Ive been told that someone was at my parents house few days ago. And if you say Thendo drove past here.. Kelly: oh shucks Arthur! Me: what? Kelly: Thendo is one of the best investigators. If indeed is investigating us then we are in deep shit.. Me: fuck let me call Siza. I take my phone and dial her number. SIZA: baby Me: hey love how are you doing today? SIZA: I am okay, how was your trip?

Me: it was good babe now I'm at my mother's house

SIZA: oh where is she? Me:on vacation that why I didn't come with you hunny. SIZA: okay I see. Me: baby, when last did you hear from Thendo? SIZA: urhm few minutes ago.. why? Me: where is he? SIZA: he told me he just got to his place from Mpumalanga.. why?. Me: urh it's nothing I just think I saw someone who looks like him that all.

SIZA: oh okay.

Me: okay babe , let me leave you to rest then. We'll talk.

SIZA: okay, I love you...

Me:(looking at Kelly) me too. Bye.

Kelly: and?

Me: apparently Thendo is in Johannesburg just got back from Mpumalanga.

Kelly: if that's the case then it's mean that was not him.

Me: whatever the case may be. Something is fishy going on here and we can't sit down and relax. What if he's just dissing the trail?

Kelly: you think that could him?

Me: I don't Kelly what I know is that we need to move that body from that house tonight..

Kelly:(eyes out) what? Arthur no..

Me: I wasn't asking you.. we are moving my father's body and going to bury him somewhere..

I take my phone and head out ...

To be continued...

THENDO

It's midnight and I am tired as hell. First thing first I need to see Siza. I need to tell her about what's happening. I don't know how she's going to react to this but she has to know. I can't delay this any further because it might be too late.

These two are proving to be dangerous more than I thought. I mean they want to remove the body from where it's buried? Mxm only if they know that I am one step ahead of them and that I can actually hear everything they say as long as their phones are with them.

Bloody criminal. Oh dear Lord, please give me strength to deliver this heart broken news to Siza. I don't know how she's going to take all of these news. I need to be careful with the choice of words I am using to her. After all she's pregnant and her hormones are sky high.

#KELLY

I can't believe Arthur forced me to do this. Again! Now here we are, wearing masks and gloves digging up his body. It's actually rotten now bones and oh Lord, the smell is so damn horrible. I look at Arthur who doesn't seem shaken by all of this as he takes his bones to a small cupboard. Lord I wonder what's next after this?

After finishing up with the digging he puts everything back including the carpet and put back the bed.

We drive out of the farm about 2 hours drive until we are parked at this other Forest. He gets out with shoves and we start digging. We bury him in there.

Driving back the car is filled with silence. I wonder what's going on his mind and what is he thinking about right now. I touch his hand squeezing it. He may be this monster but I did all of that to him. He was really a good guy but I ruined him.

It's high time I fixed all of that and be there for him. He needs me now more than ever. We get to the house very late and burn the clothes we were wearing. We get under water in the shower. He hasn't say anything since we left the forest. I move closer to him kissing him.

Me: I am sorry. I really I am.

Arthur: I am sorry too. For everything I've done ..

Me: it's okay baby, I am here for you every step of the way. I shall never Leave your side no matter what.

Arthur: thank you.

With that we kiss each other hungrily and he picks me up to his waist and press me against the shower walls. I hold on to him for dear life because I am so afraid of shower sex injury.

#SIZA

Thendo calls me to say I should open up for him. I get out of bed and put on my gown yawning. Checking the time, it's close to 12 midnight. What is he doing here so late? Couldn't he wait until morning to come?

I wear my sleepers and light on the house and open the door. He stands there smelling fresh like he just showered while some of us have been sleeping. I let him in as I plug in the kettle to make some tea. He has this brown envelope on his hands.

Sipping on the tea we chat about random stuff then I remember that Arthur asked about him. I tell him what he said I should tell him when he asks.

Me: what's going on here Thendo? You go to Cape Town and ask me to like about it to my husband. He calls and says he saw you. Like what the hell is happening?

Thendo: Siza, you know ive always cared for you right? Like I've always wanted the best for you and genuinely loved you. I want you to know that I am not doing this just to spite Arthur for

having you before I got a chance of explaining my feelings for you. I have made peace with the fact that I have lost you but I am grateful to have you as a friend and sister. I am going to do everything in my power to protect you and I will always be here for you.

Me: Thendo you are scaring me now. What's happening?

Thendo: please don't panic. I just need you to know the kind of monster you married.

Me: monster? My husband is no monster. In fact he is the sweetest of them all.

Thendo: on you. All of that is an act. Your man is crazy and heartless.

Me: okay Thendo it's either you get straight to the point or you leave because I will not stand you insulting my husband.

Thendo: okay. Siza, your husband is having an affair with your

sister, Kelly.

I laugh out loud. What the? No ways! I look at him

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gosh he is so serious!

Me: Thendo!! I know you have never liked Arthur and my sister

but to accuse them of such?

Thendo: I would not do such a thing no matter how petty I am.

They are dating, in fact Kelly dated Arthur first, they hid it from

you. They have been screwing right under your nose the whole

time. This other time they even had sex here in your house.

Siza, Kelly and Arthur are..

Me: get out.

Thendo: Siza...

Me: Thendo get the Fuck out of my house now!!

I am trying by all means not scream and cry right now. He slowly gets up.

Thendo: all the prove you need is in that envelope. I will be waiting for your call. Even now, they are together in Cape Town.

He leaves and I take my phone and calls Kelly. It's rings a couple of minutes before she picks up.

Kelly: Siza?

Me: mntase I need to see you please it's urgent..

Kelly: urhm Siza I am not around..

Me: what do you mean you are not around?

Kelly: yeah urhm I left with work and..

Me: it's fine. Sorry to wake you up.

I hang up feeling the gush of tears rolling. This is some sort of a prank. I go straight to Instagram. There she posted a pick on some bed, she didn't tag the location but I know that room! It's Arthur's bedroom at his mom's place.. as if that's not enough, the bag he used to pack his clothes is on the dresser.

Me: no no no. This cannot be! My sister can't do this to me...

To be continued.

(Hey family, we are starting a new story tomorrow tittled Scars Are Stars, it's already Available under this one here on the app. Please look for the first insert from tomorrow.

We will be posting this side 3 times a week from Monday. ♥)

KELLY

It is so weird for Siza to be calling me his late. I mean I chatted with her few hours ago and she assured me that she is okay. Now what's could be the problem?

Argh whatever the case may be. I just hope that she will be fine and able to handle it. I look at Arthur who looks so peaceful in his sleep. Probably dreaming about me. I should put the final nail into making him mine. I can't take any chances especially with Siza pregnant, things won't be easy at all.

I plant a kiss on his gorgeous pouted lips and lay down. I hope after this, me and him are going to be happy. I mean we have been through a lot already we deserve a break. As for Siza, I know she will be broken and all that but she will have the best support system. I am talking about the parents, Thendo and her mother in law.

On my side, I only got me so yeah. It's going to be difficult but come what may come. I am ready

It's 2 am now and i am still up, seated on the couch going through each and every document Thendo left. I have cried until the tears dried out. Now I am left with only a throbbing heart. It's still feels like a dream.

Why didn't my sister told me that Her and Arthur have history? Why did she let me get married to him only for her to continue sleeping with my husband under my roof?

What's left for me now is to actually catch them red handed. Oh dear Lord, please give me strength because I actually don't know what I am going to do to them should I actually catch them in the act.

I will have to thread careful with this information and also do my own investigation without implicating Thendo and the parents. If Kelly thinks that she can come and break my happy home and go Scott free, then she have another thing coming. I took the documents and hid them somewhere safe, where I know Arthur won't be able to get to them. I just pray and hope there's some sort of explaination to this because wow.

#ARTHUR

Waking up to a great aroma coming from the kitchen I know that Kelly is preparing Breakfast. After taking a quick shower I go to the kitchen and find her on my shirt looking sexy as fuck.

Kissing her neck

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I get a boner immediately. Damn this girl.

Kelly:good morning baby, I've prepared breakfast. Please sit down

Me: this looks delicious. What time did you wake up to prepare for this?

Kelly: argh an hour ago.

Me: wow. Looks great.

Kelly: I aim to please. It's tastes great too. Come let me feed you.

She takes the fork and starts feeding me. Mhmm delicious. We keep on eating joking about few things.

Kelly:baby I was actually thinking that we do a little bit of shopping before we go back?

Me: okay that's fine by me, we can do it later today or tomorrow. I mean we still got time here until I get to know who was at my parents house.

Kelly: wonderful. I love you.

Me: I love you too. She smiles proudly and we eat up.

" Hello I am home"

Me: Holly shit!

That was my mother's voice echoing from the living room I jumped up and Kelly stood behind me.

Mrs Jones: you know when I saw your car outside I couldn't believe my eyes and Arthur?

She say the moment her eyes lands to me and Kelly who's behind me. My stepfather Hendricks walks after her with their bags.

Me: mom

Mrs Jones: what is this piece of shit doing in my house? Arthur what are you doing with this hoe? Where is your wife? Does Siza know about this?

She drops hundreds of questions and I don't even know which one to answer and in a moment she grabs a knife and runs to Kelly but Hendricks stops her in time.

Hendricks: baby calm down

Mrs Jones: no Hendry, you can't tell me to calm down. You don't know what this girl put me and my family through. My husband is still missing till today ,only God knows where because of this little trash. I don't want you in my house! If you don't want me to commit murder, get the fuck out of my house! As for you Arthur, I am disappointed in you.

But why am I even surprised? You are just your father's son! Like father like son, pure trashes, idiots, hoes! Get the hell out of my house and forget about having a mother. You are dead to me! How can you do this to Siza? That girl has been nothing but a good wife to you!

You cheat on her with this thing? Argh marn y'all disgust me.

She spits on the floor and walk away. I remain there Frozen and not know what to do. Her words hit me deep. I hate my father with passion and to be compared with her doesn't cut it.

Kelly: I'm going to pack our bags.

She says after sometime..

To be continued..

THENDO

I am here worried about Siza. I mean these people seem to be spending the weekend together, I got here Friday midnight and today is Sunday still they are having the best time of their lives.

I can't believe this Arthur guy, I mean even after that heated argument with his mother, he just left with Kelly like that? My God! What is going on with this guy? Like what's wrong with him?

Also Siza has been offline ever since. My God, what if she did something stupid? Fuck! I kick my blankets off and rushes to shower. I know it's 6:30 but I need to do something after all I am the one who dropped this bomb on her.

I've never taken a quick shower like today. After finishing up my look I drive out of my house to hers. Dear God, I pray and hope that she hasn't harmed herself in any way. I knock at her door like a mad person. My anxieties cool down when I hear a sound

of footsteps coming to the door after knocking and Calling her like crazy.

She opens the door wearing a gown. Oh thank you Lord Jesus!

Siza: Thendo, are you being chased by things or what?

Me: urhm not I am not

Siza: (walking back inside) then why are you banging my door like that?

Me: urhm. I have been worried sick about you. I just thought that you did something to harm yourself.

Siza:(sighs) it's not easy I won't lie. I am still shocked as to how I am still standing. But then I know that it is the Lord that strengthens me and see me through this pain. For I know his promises and plans endures forever, he have better plans for me. I have to live and be strong, not for myself but my baby.

Me: wow, Siza, I don't know. You are one of the strongest woman I've ever seen. I admire your courage. Have you spoken to your husband?

Siza: I last spoke to him yesterday morning, after that he have been ignoring my calls so is Kelly so I've stopped calling altogether.

Me: yooh, have you decided what you are going to do about all of this?

Siza: nope. I will just wait for the Lord to be the one guiding me and showing me light. Let me go take a shower so that I can go to church.

Me: okay I'll be making breakfast in the meantime

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I am coming with you.

Siza: thank you Uncle.

She smiles weakly and disappear to the bathroom. I take my

phone to check these two's movement. They are still in Cape

Town.

#KELLY

Arthur has been grumpy ever since the fight with his mother. I

get that Jane(Mrs Jones) is unhappy to see me with her son but

to compare him to her last husband, that was not a good move.

Arthur hates his father with passion.

Today I hope it's going to be a better day for us. I mean it's

Sunday, it's bright and sunny. We are going to do a little bit of

shopping. Maybe I should use my own cash to pamper him.

Infact. I should ask him to get a nice house. I am tired of living

in that flat.

Me: baby

Arthur: yes.

Me: I was thinking that it's high time we get ourselves a proper house.

Arthur:(chuckling) why would I want another house? I have a stable proper house with Siza infact not a house but home.

Me:do you see Siza here? I am talking about our own house!

Arthur: well I don't have money!

He says getting up and disappear to the shower. I hit the pillow so angry. Siza this Siza that! Nxxz argh marn. I didn't want to cast the spell to separate them yet but now I am so damn tempted. I want him fully to me. I want his focus on me.

Churching with Thendo was great, we last did this two years back before I got married. I remember at varsity we used to attend church together even during the week.

I still can't believe that my first love, husband and sister is doing this to me. Like I have been asking myself why me? I mean how can God allow this to happen to me? But then I remembered that God didn't say weapons won't be formed, but he said they won't prosper and that he has a purpose for everything that's happening on our lives.

Today I found myself praying and reading a verse found in the proverbs 17 verse 17 that's says " friends always show their love. What are relatives for it if not to share trouble?".

Thendo has always been like a brother, he always held my hand and never mislead me. His confession to love me was another shock. Looking deep and careful, I am shocked as to why I never saw the signs. They were there. I don't remember him having a girlfriend at varsity before I got married. I remember how shattered when I told him about Arthur.

It's all good though, if Arthur is destined for me, God will fix him and bring him back to me. Being a born again Christian have taught me the power of forgiveness, the beauty of second chances, that no one is perfect. To understand that the Devil is so against marriage and do everything in his power to destroy marriage. It is really up to me if I allow him or fight him.

All I am asking from God is strength because I won't be able to do this all alone. As for my sister, I don't know what to say or do about her. Only her behavior will determine a reaction from me.

To be continued...

SIZA

It's Monday and it's the afternoon now. Thendo told me according to the tracking device he planted on Arthur's car, they are coming back today. I don't know how to feel really.

I pray for strength to remain calm as much as possible as I can. I pray that I don't start breaking down or start accusing him of things then he starts being suspicious. If for any reason, I don't want him to hurt Thendo.

It's been proven that I seriously do not know the man I got married to. I seriously regret not giving our relationship enough time to know each other. Now look at the mess I am into. But then , not all hope is lost. I still hope for better days

Today I've been dusting my qualifications and updating my CV. I have stayed out of the PR Industry for two good years. I wonder if anyone will want to work with me. Let alone now that I am

pregnant. I seriously need to go back to work, be independent

and stand on my feet because life is slowly showing me how

unpredictable it is.

I can't really fully trust Arthur right now. I seriously need to

secure my future for me and my child, should anything happen,

I should be able to look after myself. Last thing I need is being a

nuisance to him, asking him money for nappies or toiletries. I

can't. What i should also do is to save as much money as I could

on my own personal account.

His car drives in and I am checking the time it's past 7pm. I do a

whole of breathing patterns as he walks in from the kitchen. His

scent sending different waves on me. He puts his bag down and

walks up to me.

Arthur: hey baby

Me: hi love

He kisses my lips and I nearly throw up. These are the same lips he's been kissing my sister with, eating her pussy with.

Me: how was Cape Town?

That is me trying to move him away from me as I could see that his mind is onto other things.

Arthur:(kissing my neck with his hands running all over my body) Cape Town was fine baby I missed you.

Lord someone shoot me right now! Is this guy being real? I fight so hard the urge of pushing him away from me but then I remember the verse from the Bible that says we shouldn't deny our husbands their rights. I let him do his thing and try my best to be interested in whatever he is doing. I shift the betrayal at the back of my mind and concentrate on what's he is doing right now.

My hormones being sky high, I find myself so damn wet and reacting to his touch like crazy. He carefully lays me on the

couch and kisses my stomach. He rubs his hard rock manhood on my cookie jar.

You will not believe what happens next! His dick just dies the moment he pushes the tip of it on my pussy. The fuck? Lord sorry for swearing but what kind of witchcraft is this? Arthur was rock hard few seconds ago and now he's soft like a new born? I mean what's this?

I sit up looking at him

anger and disappointment fills me up real quick.

Arthur: (embarrassed) baby I'm sorry

I don't know what to say right now. There's lot of thoughts going on my mind right now I just don't know the right words to spit out of my mind. Such has never happened before. Could it be that he doesn't find me attractive anymore.

I feel tears foaming on my eyes. I am silently shaking. I could feel my own breath so damn hot. Arthur: I am so sorry baby , I don't know it could be the long drive I had. We can try again.. please I'm sorry I will make it up to you.

In my mind I scream" don't bother" but then my body wants him so badly so I let him touch me again and he makes me cum with the foreplay and I kind of forget of what just happened seconds ago.

I touch his dick and it's soft. After dipping his face on my pussy he's not hard? What is going on here? He looks at me with the apologetic look. I stand up to the bedroom with a very heavy heart and throw myself on my bed crying.

#ARTHUR

Such thing has never happened before. Ive always been aroused by my wife, I mean I get hard by just staring at her wearing jeans and now this? Something is going on here and I

don't understand what could be the problem because my dick was fine few hours ago we had sex with Kelly and it's stood up to the occasion.

Speaking of her, let me call her and find out, maybe she can have an understandable explanation to this. Her phone rings and she picks up on the second ring.

Kelly: miss me already?

Me: hey, I hope you won't get offended but I need your help here with something..

Kelly:okay, what's up?

Me: I tried making love to my wife, you know as some sort of apology trick but my dick just died on her

She laughs hard and I remove my phone from my ear.

Kelly: oh my gosh that's so funny. I'm sorry but I had to laugh.

Me:good for you for finding this funny.

Kelly: I don't know hey. I mean when never had any problems.

Me:That what confuses me

Kelly: it could be that she's sleeping with someone who did something to her vajay to reject your dick.

Me: what? SIZA isn't cheating on me!

Kelly: how sure are you? I mean I just saw her picture with Thendo, they attended church together yesterday. Who knows what happened after church, or the night before that?

I hung up so frustrated and throw my phone on the wall.

Damn!!

To be continued.

#ARTHUR

I find it so damn hard to believe what Kelly said. I mean there's no way that Siza can cheat on me. I know my woman and I trust her. I can't say with the other guy because I have a feeling that he never liked me from the beginning.

Maybe because I took the girl he kept on seeing as a sister right in front of his eyes and now he is bitter. I just hope and pray that he's not having any ideas of Messing with my wife because I will not handle it.

Waking up in the couch where I passed out after drinking and watching TV. I couldn't bare the look of disappointment in my wife's eyes last night so I slept here. Such thing has never happened, I am a strong healthy man I always do tests, there's nothing wrong with my manhood. For all I know is that it's strong as fuck.

Making coffee an idea pops on my mind and I take out my laptop. We have cameras that's record outside around the

house and to the front door. I quickly delete the footage of me and Kelly making out in the car and then looked at the one for the weekend.

I see Thendo's car driving in and he got out in a speed. Knocked on the door like crazy and Siza opened for him wearing her gown, they stood for a minute before she let's him in.

I put the cup down as my heart beats faster at the time they spent inside the house together. Its a whole fucken hour! What were they doing? What was he doing here the first place?

" Morning".

Siza says walking to the kitchen I quickly close my laptop and look at her.

Me: good morning. You slept well.

Siza:(shrugging her shoulders)I suppose. Today's our appointment at 12.

Me : urhm oh yeah I will be there.

She nods and goes to the lounge and start sorting it, clearing the couch and moving bottles. Pregnant women are a very special case and I am not good or should I say I don't like their case hence I got her this other good best gynecologist to handle her. But what I know Is that I will be there during child birth to hold her hand through out the whole process.

Now I need to go deal with this Thendo guy

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he is starting to be way too comfortable and he needs to know boundaries.

#THENDO

My day at work is so stressful, I am so worried about Siza I don't know how she is handling the Arthur issue. I mean it can never be easy being cheated on right? I can't tolerate cheating.

The reason why cheaters don't stop it's because of the cheated. They keep on forgiving them and giving them second chances that these cheaters thinks it's okay to cheat, lie and move on.

I can never forgive someone who went and gave what's mine, ours to someone else. Call me weak or what but I am always ready to start over and leave.

My peace of mind and health is way too more important than tolerating bullshit so I wouldn't.

Reception calls my office saying a guy by Arthur Jones is here to see me. Say what? What is he doing here? I tell them to send him in. Could it be that he found out I am investigating him and he's here to tell me to back off?

I quickly turn on a record Option on my phone and wait. Shortly there's a knock. He walks In looking rather pissed.

Me: Arthur, what a surprise.

Arthur:cut the crap. This is not some social visit. You and I are not friends.

Me: feisty. What's up?

Arthur: what were you doing in my house Sunday morning?

Me: to check up on Siza and take her to church.

Arthur: I hope that's all to it.

Me:(chuckling) if you were around maybe caring and playing your role as a husband, I wouldn't have been at your house.

Arthur: what are you trying to say?

Me: exactly what you are thinking!

With a split of a second he held me by my shirt and I yanked his

hand off me and pushed him away.

Me:this is not your house or practice. You will leave this building arrested if you don't thread careful. Touch me again

uzonya!

Arthur: this is not over! Mark my words.

Me: bring it on lover boy.

He storms out banging my door. My colleague from next door rushes in and I raise my hand to stop her from talking as I fix my shirt sitting down.

To be continued...

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SIZA

I have been waiting for Arthur for the past 10 minutes and I can see that the Dr is running out of patience with me now as he also wants to take his break. I don't know how many times I've called him but he's not picking up his call.

How can he do this? He knows today's our appointment. We spoke about it this morning and he said he will be here. I know our situation is a bit rocky at home but I need him here with me. To hold my hand and watch as our baby grows.

I finally decides to go in alone and the doctor who is a Ghanaian, tall and dark. The toned darkness with white bright teeth. He's really kind I guess that's what makes him the best in his field. His name was Marcus Gasva.

Dr Gasva: afternoon Mrs Jones. How are we doing today?

Me:we good thank you.

Dr Gasva: urhm are we going on without the husband?

Me: yep, he texted saying he have an emergency. So I guess we can continue.

Dr Gasva: okay no problem we will print out scans for him so that he can see how grown his baby is. I hope today we will be able to identify the gender of the baby, it won't hide itself.

I just smiled as he did his work, checking my BP, writing down and all that.

Dr Gasva: have you been eating healthy, taking it easy?

Me: yes doctor I have been trying to follow your orders.

Dr Gasva: that's good but your BP is a bit high we need to monitor that or we'll have a problem. Ok let's see our person.

He applied the wet cold gel on my stomach and I looked at the screen, hearing my baby's heart beat calmed me so much I even shed some tear. The doctor smiled holding my hand.

Dr Gasva: okay.. right there .. wow we are having a baby girl.

Arthur's wishes. I cried even more. He was going to be so delighted if he was here since he spoke about having a girl child from day one.

#KELLY

I don't know what happened to man's but he stormed in here and closed the pharmacy. Like I am working alone today and he jumped on me and we had one of those steamy rough sex.

He didn't say much and I also did not ask too many questions I just opened my legs for him as he needed me to.

Now we were dressing up and he looked a bit calm than how h	ıe
stormed in here	

Me: are we meeting tonight?

Arthur: I will see. I gotta go.

He kisses me and storms out. Ok.

I fix myself and open the shop again.

#ARTHUR

I am such a mess

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I can't believe that I missed our appointment with Siza while I was busy screwing Kelly.

Fuck fuck fuck! I keep screwing up, what's wrong with me? I need to get my life in check and take control of my emotions

because this is not good. I don't like the man I am becoming to

my wife.

I also need to deal with that Venda boy. I will not have him

threaten my peace and let him get away with it. It's not

happening. Driving in my house I wipe out the sweat I am

having.

Siza is sitting down watching the TV. She acts as if she doesn't

see me or I am not in the room as she laughs out to her show.

Me: baby

She gives me that bored, annoyed stare and continue to watch

tv.

Me: I am sorry. Please look at me? Thank you. Babe I'm sorry

please forgive me. Don't ignore me please say something..

Siza: what do you want me to say?

Me: anything, I know you are angry I missed out our appointments.

Siza: am I angry? Hello no im not! I am just disappointed.

Me: I'm sorry baby it won't happen again

Siza: where were you Arthur because I called you. I even called your office and I was told you left long time ago?

Me: baby..

Siza: you were with her isn't?

The wind stopped moving and I thought I heard her wrong. I looked at her, her eyes are red, anger, pained.

Me: baby..

Siza: wow! Congratulations by the way, you are going to be a father to a baby girl just as you have always wished.

She says throwing the scans pictures on me and walk away. I look at them but now the question is how did she find out about Kelly? Its obvious she knows the question is how much does she know?

I need to come clean to my wife or risk loosing her to Kelly for good and that is something I can't afford to deal with.

To be continued..

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SIZA

I don't know what came over me. I swear I didn't want to confront him about the truth just as yet. All I wanted to actually find out is how long they were going to be doing their shit thinking I don't know.

I moved to the kitchen and started making tea because I could feel myself getting angry of which is not good for my health.

He walked in and I tried my level best to focus on the tea that I was making and ignore his presence.

Arthur: baby. Listen. I am sorry

I kept quiet. My heart is beating so fast right now. I want to cry so badly. I keep quiet.

Arthur: I will tell you everything. I promise.

I turn to look at him. The sincerity in his eyes was visible. We went back to the couch where he explained everything to me. Everything that Thendo actually told me was true. I couldn't believe this. So Kelly kept this from me and used it to get a job from my husband? I am not shielding Arthur here, he's also wrong as she is. But then again, Kelly is my sister. I cried to her when my husband was doing things I didn't understand.

Only If I knew she was the problem in my marriage. Right now I don't know what to do. Okay for Arthur for confessing everything to me is huge but then I won't just forgive him so easily like that.

The person I need to talk to is Kelly, maybe it's high time I dealt with this issue than postponing it. I need her to tell me why why why!

#Kelly

I was just about to go to work when I opened my door and Siza stood there. She was about to knock. Her face showed no emotions. She looked like she was Angry.

Me: Siza. Hi. I didn't know you were coming.

SIZA: well here I am now. We need to talk

Me: as in now? I'm sorry mntase but I am running late

SIZA: don't worry your boyfriend knows you will be running late.

My heart raced! What?

SIZA: how could you do this to me Kelly? I thought you were my sister, that you had my back. What happened to blood thicker than water? Who are you actually? I can't believe this. All this time

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it has been you! You are such a witch!

Me: I know I am the bad guy here but Arthur is also as guilty!

Siza: of cause I knew you will say that! But you have been pushing yourself onto him even when he ended thing with you Kelly! Even when he chose me you kept on going after him. Why?

Me: because I love him Siza! I love him! And he also loves me just that he's in denial right now!

Siza:the person who is in denial is you! Stay away from my husband and us! I don't have a sister!

Me:Siza you don't mean that!

Siza: every word. You don't know the pain you have caused me. I will not tell our parents but me and you, whatever we had, is over. I don't have such an evil sister. I will continue to pray for you and your evil heart. You need deliverance.

She walked back and I felt dizzy as I sat down. No how did Kelly found out about this? I know she was bound to find out but I didn't expect so soon. I dialled Arthur's number.

Arthur: yes?

Me:Siza was here. She knows!

Arthur: of cause she knows.

Me: how?

Arthur: I told her. I confessed everything to her.

Me: what? You did what? Why would you do such a thing!

Arthur:. Because she's my wife and I don't want to loose her! What's left now is to hand myself to cops and confess to my mother.

Me: you can't do that! You are about to be a father and you will be arrested!

Arthur: as if you care! Dont worry I won't go to jail. I have a plan.

Me: so what that leaves me and you?

Arthur: it's ends here. And this time for good! Kelly I'm done playing this hide and seek game with you! I don't want you. Leave Me and my family alone! Stay the hell away from me.

Me:no Arthur you can't do that.

Arthur: don't call me, don't come to the house or I will file a restraining order against you!

He hung up and I smashed my phone against the wall as a I sank

down on the floor crying. This Mama Hope woman Is a scam.

She said Arthur will be mine after the binding but here he is

breaking up with me. I need to do something and very fast.

There's no way I am loosing Arthur to Siza again.

#THENDO

I am worried about Siza. She's been awful quite and I don't

know what's happening between her and Arthur since he came

here and started throwing threats and accusations.

I took my phone and called her. She picked up on the third ring.

Me: ntwana. U grand?

Siza: I'm good Thendo, you?

Me: I'm okay. What's happening?

Siza: argh well Arthur confessed and everything you said is exactly as he said it

Me: what? You mean he even confessed killing his father?

Siza: yes. Look Thendo thanks for telling me all of this and looking out for me. But I am willing to deal with this my way.

Me: I hope you are going to leave that good for nothing man Siza

Siza: I am not leaving him. He apologized so we are going to work together in fixing things

Me:(laughing sarcastically) are you serious? That guy will never Kelly!

Siza: well if he's mine chosen by God for me he will. All I have to do is give him a chance to prove himself.

Me: wow I can't believe this. Anyway good luck. I will be here if you need help.

I hung up disappointed and hurt. How can Siza be so naive and short sighted? I am giving Arthur 2 weeks, he will slip again...

To be continued...

SIZA

The past weekend have been very stressful to me. Arthur and I went to Cape Town where he told his mom everything about his Father's death. I've never seen such woman broken before.

She cried so much, like she was broken, she couldn't believe that her son did that, her only child actually murdered her husband for Kelly.

I also found it very disturbing, I kept on asking myself if he's capable of killing, won't he kill me one day? I mean once a cheater, rapist, killer or liar forever one.

I was then reminded ukuthi mina I serve the living God, who is more than the conquer, my God will never forsake me, my God would have not have brought him in my life for not a reason. Maybe we were brought together so that Arthur can be a better person, so that he can change and actually see the light. Whatever the reason may be , I pray that I don't ever forget God's purpose of my life. I pray that I don't doubt his ability to control and change the situation as only him, has the power to do that. All of us have to follow and trust that he will make a way.

One thing about God is that he doesn't give what's more than our power to carry

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he knows how we are going to survive each and every situation we go through. When he breaks us he doesn't break us to destroy us, he break us to strengthen us. He breaks us with Grace. We are gracefully broken and God I thank you for that Grace.

Arthur's mom sat me down after we buried her last husband in a proper way. We were just 6 on the funeral and it was emotional because we got to burry only his remains. But at least now that it is known he is no more, change will happen. She actually told me that I am the person with the keys to Arthur's freedom, she said that Arthur is in jail now, the physical jail but the emotional, psychological and mental prison. He is arrested by his thoughts, actions, and guilty conscience.

I got to learn that before all things are going to be going well, shit is really going to hit the fan, we begged Arthur to not hand himself to the cops, yes he did the most horrific act and he will pay for it for the rest of his life. I will be a new mother in few months to come and I will need him to be my side. I can't do all of this all alone.

There's also my sister whom I know for a fact that won't give up, I know she will retaliate. I don't know how I feel about this but I really wish she can find Grace and mercy, change from her evil ways. I love her and I hope one day me and her are going to be over this, that we are going to be fine and pass this stage.

I am leaving everything in the hands of the great Messiah, him will sort everything out..

To be continued.

KELLY

Since Mama Hope couldn't give me what I needed I decided to improvise. I found another strong traditional witchdoctor who resides in the far East Rand.

This one I had hope in him, even his physical appearance was very assuring that he knew what he was doing.

Yesterday I did the spell, I took Siza's picture together with the bottle of the muthi this man gave me. I sprinkled it on her face. She is going to have pimples and smells like shit that Arthur won't be able to stand the smell or look at her.

I pinched the picture with needless all around especially her neck. Even if she dies in the process it's fine. How dare she comes to tell me to back off from the love of my life? Arthur was mine first and she's standing on the way of our happiness.. She needs to get out of the way so that Me and Arthur can be able to find ourselves without her interference. I buried the dead black chicken that I had to sway it's neck to die without any blood coming out of it. I digged at the back of her house and buried everything there near the tree that we used to chill at . Like I put everything including the picture , the muthi and all.

As long as everything is still buried there, her and Arthur will not know peace

one of them have to leave the house. If she doesn't leave alive, she will leave in a coffin.

I am tired of being kind and considerate to Arthur, now its time I get him back by fire by force. Screw everything and everyone else who says otherwise.

FEW WEEKS LATER

#THENDO

It was during the middle of the night when my phone rang

under my bed.

I have been out of town doing some investigation under some

serious bank robbery that happened in KZN. I recently got back

from it and I think I need to rest. Take a leave of something

because it's been one hell of a ride.

I check it and it was Siza. I haven't spoken to her ever since she

told me that she was fixing her relationship with her husband I

chose to not get myself involved anymore. Siza is so naive and

she's going to learn the hard way unfortunately. I was trying to

help her prevent that but then she thinks she is Jesus and that

she can change this monster of hers.

I rubbed my eyes and answered trying to guess why she could

be calling me at 12pm.

Me: ntwana...

I heard screams, like she was crying, I quickly sat up. Arthur was hitting her! What the hell? She kept on crying and begging him not to kill her and Arthur was swearing at her.

I felt my blood boil! I am so going to kill this motherfucker! I quickly got dressed and took my gun driving to that house in a hurry. I found Siza laying on the floor crying. I rushed to her and touched her hand.

Me: Siza Siza. Oh my goodness. Where is this fucker?

I carried her to my car and quickly rushed her to the hospital. Doctors ran to help her and luckily the baby was a fighter but then it was bad. What shock me was to see how she looked. Her face was covered in red pimples like it was scary.

I didn't find Arthur in the house and I am pretty sure that he went to his bitch Kelly. I had to call their parents, they deserve to be aware of what's happening before Siza comes back with a coffin.

To be continued.

KELLY

Arthur got to my flat in the middle of the night. He was sweating and panting up and down. Me and him have slowly gotten back together and things are going well and according to the plan. He is going to buy me the house I want and we will move together there and be happy

Me: baby calm down. You are stressing me.

Arthur: I nearly killed her. Kelly I laid my hands on my pregnant wife.!

Me: she must have provoked you for you to react that way I mean come on babe. Siza has been nagging and a pain for a while now.

Arthur: I know but I could have hurt my daughter. What if I hurt my daughter? What could have happened to me?

I rolled my eyes in boredom, Arthur and this daughter obsession of his it starting to annoy me. I mean what the fuck! The baby can die for all I care. Actually that stupid baby Is the reason why Arthur is still holding on to that lousy marriage!

Me: babe come on

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I will give you children, plenty of them you don't have to be this depressed. Come on let me help you cool down

We had one of those steamy sessions. I need to get pregnant, and fast. I need Arthur's attention fully on me. This thing of him constantly talking about that baby is annoying me. I should give him a baby that will make him focus to us. A son even will be better.

I was busy preparing food when my parents badged in on the room. My mother gave me a hell of a back slap I fell on my ass. Arthur showed up half naked and froze when he saw our parents.

I saw my father holding his chest trying to catch his breath.

Mr Mkhize: so it's true of what you are doing to your sister? You have taken her man? Kelly? Kelly? Where did I go wrong as a father. Why do this to me?

Seeing my father speak like that broke my heart. Dad loved me and Mom loved Siza more. I cried kneeling down and he sat on the couch his breathings very hard.

Me:(crying) Arthur do something! My father is not okay!

I screamed and he just didn't know what to do as his mind was going crazy. My mother was holding her husband's hand. I was crying as I saw that dad was leaving us. He finally took his last breath and I cried so much.

Mom fainted on the spot. In a split second everything was just a mess.

To be continued.

#SIZA

Sometimes it doesn't rain but pours. I couldn't believe that my father was no more. The pain was too much and unbearable. It was way more than of me being cheated by Arthur.

It got worse, mom couldn't handle the pain, she couldn't handle seeing her husband's coffin hit the ground. She followed him. She cried painful at the funeral and fell down. She died on the way to the hospital.

The past two weeks I buried my parents, I was official an orphan thanks to my sister. I really don't want to push the blame but then she's responsible for this. I know I said I wish one day me and her could be alright and fix things but not anymore.

I don't want anything that will connect me to her. The hatred I have for her is just too much. She didn't show up on our mothers funeral. It's actually a good thing because the Mkhize family was going to bury her next to our mother.

But weird enough a part of me wanted her there even though I knew she was the course of all of this. Like I had wished for her hug and assurance that things were going to be okay but how after she caused all of this mess?

Two months later , here I am

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pregnant and so damn huge. I am left with few weeks to push this baby out as I am so tired. I feel like this baby grows everyday. I have moved out of my matrimonial home, not by choice. Arthur sold the house. Yep he came with my sister Last month with eviction notice of a week to pack my things and see where I go to.

I have been living with Thendo ever since. My heavenly God sent angel on earth. Really without his support I would have gone crazy. Even when I couldn't pray Because I didn't have any strength in me to do so after everything that has happened he still found a way to cheer me up and encouraged me to go to church.

I had tried all facial treatment for my face but then it's keep on getting better so I have chose to stop trying. I just wash it with water and leave it to dry. I even hate staring at myself in the mirror.

But today I found the courage to look myself as I have noticed that ever since I moved her my face haven't inched . I couldn't believe what I saw. The pimples were slowly dying down. Yes I am left with black spots but I am so happy with the progress. I don't look like an overheated Tomato anymore

THENDO: someone looks happy for a change.

He said standing by the bedroom door I am using. We stay together but sleeps in different bedrooms, he hadn't tried anything funny with me although people are talking about how I am sleeping with him while married and pretend to be a Christian. Then the talks of my sister snatching a man from me are all over town. Rumours are that she's pregnant too and drives a huge car. Arthur bought her a house.

Funny how he makes all of these things while he hasn't divorced me and I wonder what's going on his head but then I've left everything in the hands of the Lord

Me: well I've decided to be positive and stop crying about things I do not have control over.

Thendo: that's the spirit. I can see your face is healing.

Me:yeah I am surprised hey but then I am also grateful. Thank you Thendo for welcoming me in your home and for being a good friend

Thendo: you know I wouldn't have done it any other way around right?

I smiled. He kneeled down and took my hands to his. Suddenly my girl kicked. He felt the kick and smiled. I don't know how but we kissed. It's been 3 months since o felt a man's touched and with my hormones it was so easier for me to fall weak but then I stopped.

Me: we can't Thendo. I am still married to Arthur. Yes he is shitty but he is my husband.

He stood up.

Thendo: I understand, I am sorry. I shouldn't have done that. Please forgive me I will not do such again. I hope this kiss won't make things awkward between us.

Me: can we just forget it ever happened?

Thendo: right, urhm let me go make us some brunch..

He left the room and I sighed touching my stomach.

To be continued...

THENDO

I left The bedroom and got to the kitchen and drank water. I don't know how to describe the feelings I am having. I am happy that after such a long time I've been able to taste Siza's sweet lips but then her loyalty to that guy is crazy.

Like I honestly don't understand why can't she just divorce him. Arthur is Leaving his life to the fullest with her sister. They are the talk of the Town. Kelly sis glowing and driving the latest big range Rover.

She's pregnant, for her sister's husband. What's funny is that the two lives together now but Arthur is Still wearing his wedding band. I am actually afraid of Kelly. That girl is not normal. She is Evil. If she was able to get away with sending her parents to the grave with heart palpitations then I don't know what else she won't do.

I sometimes ask myself if I am wasting my time with Sizakele or what since she won't give me a chance or sign that we could be

something one day but I will not give up on her. I love this woman with everything in me and I have tried to look at other women with the same way I look at her, it's not the same.

I don't feel the same way about them just like I do with her.

FEW DAYS LATER

I come home all excited as I brought this big pink teddy bear for Siza as this is her last week. I have taken a leave at work because she can go to labour anytime this week and we have to be ready.

We have bought everything she may need at her labor ward. It's a good thing that she saved a lot of money when Arthur was still giving it to her but then I am also going to help her until she stands on her feet as she's willing to go back to work once her baby gets strong.

I get in the kitchen shouting her name excitedly when I find her in the bedroom looking all sad.

Me: Siza, what's wrong?

She sighs and looks up, her eyes are swollen and red. She gives me an envelope.

Siza:this was delivered when you were at work.

I looked at it. Divorce papers. Arthur was divorcing her. In the divorce clause he stated that he was going to give Siza half a million to take care of their child as he doesn't want anything to do with them. Like he started that besides the 500k

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he has opened up a trust fund for the baby and that's the only way he can be supportive. He further said that he would be happy if the baby doesn't take his surname but hers.

What nyaope is Kelly feeding this guy? This is so fucken absurd! I mean what the fuck?

Siza: how can Arthur do this to me Thendo? What is it that I've done for him to hate and hurt me so much so that I can apologise?

Me:(hugging her) you haven't done anything wrong Siza., Maybe the sin you committed was to love that fool. I am sorry but it's going to be okay.

She cried really painful having hiccups. Then all of a sudden she complained about pains on her back. I told her to stand up from the chair to sit on the bed as it's more comfortable. When she got up her water broke. Oh holy Jesus!it's time.

We looked at each other, I am sure I am white right now. I want to run but then who will I leave Siza with. She keeps her bravery on and remind some of everything we should get for labor ward and we rush to the hospital.

At the hospital they prepare her for labor as she starts going up and down because of the pains. She tells me to call Arthur and tell him the baby is coming, I tell her Arthur may not be interested in this but the look she gives me, I sigh and goes outside to make the call..

To be continued.

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KELLY

Arthur receive a call from Thendo and he's in the shower so I just look at it ringing until it's drops. He calls again, he does this for about 5 times and then a message comes through.

I open his phone and read it. "Siza is giving birth, he will really appreciate if you could be here. Put your differences aside and show up man".

So she's finally giving birth? Like what will it take for this baby to die? Her being Arthur's first child will never sit well with me. It will always cause trouble for me. I delete the message and take my bag driving out to the witch doctor.

I park outside his house. He looks shocked to see me. I sit down taking off my shoes.

Him: what can we do for you my dear?

Me: my sister is giving birth today I want her to die with that baby.

Him: are you sure?

Me: do it and don't ask me many questions.

Him: okay then let me prepare.

#SIZA

I have been pushing and pushing with no luck. This baby is just stucked and won't move. I feel like I am close in losing my breath because as I push my power is taken away.

I have even lost a voice from all the screaming. THENDO is holding my hand with tears crying. The look on the doctor's face is not encouraging. It's more worrying actually.

My gynaecologist, Dr Gasva badges in the room and look at me. He shouts at them and ask why I wasn't booked for theater? Right there I felt like praying

I have always prayed to give birth natural. I don't want no c-section. I shook my head no when they say that and they ignore me as they wheel me there. On the way I pray silently so hard. With my tears streaming down, I pray begging God to show up this once and help me deliver my baby natural.

After saying amen I feel the need to push and I do so. They are screaming at me not to but I push with every strength in me and I hear them saying they can see the head. Thendo is still holding my hand saying I am doing good. 1,2,3 pushes the baby comes out and I hear a cry.

They chant happy and I close my eyes as I feel a cold sweat on my back. Thendo kisses my sweaty forehead and say" congratulations, you did it"

Me:(whisper) God did it.

Dr Gasva:(placing the baby on my chest) here is our little Princess mommy, she is strong, big and healthy.

I put my hand on her bare skin and the love I feel for my daughter is so unconditional

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tears streams down as I am still shocked that I've managed to do it.

Me: Lutendo Praise Jones. Those are her names.

#THENDO

I have never seen such a strong, stubborn and fighting spirit like Siza. She came back from death and fought like crazy when she was scheduled for theater

I could feel that we were losing her as her body was slowly going down but then she came back like never before.

Now looking at her breastfeeding her baby, Luthendo. Wow, did she just name her baby after me? Lol the name means "Faith" in English but it's a Venda name.

I walk into the ward carrying flowers and balloons.

Me:hey mommy. How are we feeling.

Siza: hey Uncle T. We are good just the pains.

Me: you are strong Siza, I am proud of you.

Siza: I did because you were by my side, thank you for never leaving our side.

We looked at each other and I saw something move there., I also felt it. She looked down at her daughter.

Me: can I hold her?

Siza: of cause.

She showed me how to hold her and I took her. She looks so beautiful, taking after the father, rhe curly silky hair, like what a betrayal! This baby looks so much like Arthur. So damn beautiful!

To be continued...

#THENDO

It's been a whole 5 months now ever since Siza gave birth and I must say it has not been an easy journey. The sleepless nights we have had. But in overall I am happy that I've been here for her.

There were times where I would find her crying with the baby, wishing that her mom was still alive to help her. You know the funny shit about all of this was that none of her family members came to support her, to ask her how's she doing, is she coming or what.

I don't even want to go and talk about the shitty husband, that guy Haven't contacted Siza ever since and by the looks of things , Siza's calls have been blocked , like they were not going through.

She started at a new job on our company 2 months ago, a position was vacant and I had to put in a good word for

her. With the best qualifications at hand it was not really that

difficult.

Luthendo is having a baby sister who knocks off when one of us

get back from work. So far the arrangement have been going

good and Siza is really getting back to her old self. She looks

sexy as fuck with that baby fat on her although she's working so

hard on the gym to get rid of it but damn it's suits her.

I am in a que about to pay for the Pampers and wipes when I

saw Arthur walking in the shop busy typing on his phone. I

haven't seen him. I think they have mode. I go to him and bump

into him purposefully. He chuckles and takes off his spectacli.

Arthur: still a nuisance I see.

Me: still a coward and trash huh?

Arthur:takes one to see one.

Me: you are not ashamed of yourself huh? I mean like your heart doesn't move a bit? Your daughter is growing everyday and you don't care to even think how she looks like, what she eats like wow! Are you aware that Siza nearly died?

He frowned looking at me as if what I am saying to him is strange, like as if I am lying or something. His phone rings and I move away shaking my head.

#Arthur

What Thendo said took me by surprise and I didn't know what to say. Yes if I do my calculations right, Siza is supposed to have been given birth by now. But then I remember receiving a message from an unknown number that was supposed to be a doctor saying the baby didn't make it.

Knowing what I put Siza through, I thought it was best to stay away and let her grieve alone. Yes it hurt me a lot I don't want

to lie but then I got comforted by the fact that my other baby is coming in few months.

Now Thendo is buying Pampers and all those baby stuff meaning that the baby is still alive. I need to get to the bottom of this, I need to know who sent this message and why.

The phone call I just received was from the people who bought our old house. They told me to come over as they have made some discoveries from the yard

Driving in there I found this other pastor, from Siza's church and I start feeling like this is a trap. They are standing next to the big tree we used to chill under. I greet and the new owners of the house tells me that they found this when they were trying to remove the tree as they wanted to extend the space and build a pool.

The smell from that plastic was horrible

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it's looked like some voodoo stuff. What shocked me was to see Siza's picture pinned with needless. I started feeling dizzy. The pastor started the song and the world was spinning I found myself on the ground . The more he prayed and cast the fire on me, it's the more I felt the burning sensation on my stomach, like I literally throw up everything that I've eaten. It was so painful, it was as if my intestines were coming all out.

#KELLY

Arthur has gone for quite long now. He said he was getting in and out of that shop and on his way to the house. Now I've been trying to call his phone and it's ringing unanswered.

I can't help but feel uneasy about this whole thing. I mean I am heavily pregnant and I don't deserve stress. I am only left with 2 months to deliver. I am thankful that Siza has managed to stay away from us with her baby.

Moving to Pretoria was the best idea, we don't get to bump into them every now and then. But then today we are back in

our apartment in Joburg because Arthur was attending this other seminar for a week so I had to be here and help him.

I can say that life has been good, except for looking over my shoulder for Siza showing up with her baby here, ai all is good shame. I don't understand why Siza hasn't signed the divorce papers because Arthur is no longer wearing the ring. Like he's fully committed to me and the baby now.

I remember how devastated he was when he learned that his daughter was dead. Well after that fool failed to kiled Siza I had to come with a plan to stop Arthur from sending money or asking about my daughter this and daughter that so I sent him a message pretending to be the doctor and said the baby is death.

Arthur walks in with his shirt untucked, he looks drained like so tired. My mind runs wild as my fifth sense tells me that something has happened and I really don't like this feeling I am having right now. I run to him and hug him.

Me: baby..oh thank God I was so worried about you!

I was never ready for what happened next. Arthur gave me a hot backslap I fell on my ass. I hold on my stomach so damn shocked as to what the hell?! He picks me up by my weave and drags me not saying a word to the balcony. Mind you we are on the 12th floor. He is mad. This sight of him reminds me when he caught me in bed with his father.

Me: baby, what's wrong?

Arthur: you are what is wrong Kelly! How can you be so wicked huh? What have I ever done to you? What is it that you want from me? Huh?

Now his eyes were red, filled with pain and so much anger. I ask what's happening he slaps me hard again and opens the window. I resist crying begging him.

Arthur: you destroyed me Kelly, everything that matters and important to me. I hate you with passion. Together with that bastard child you are carrying! How could you feed me love portion to make me a Zombie? How could you?

He tries to throw me out of the window but I scream crying and neighbours get in and separate me from Arthur who is an animal right now. He's throwing everything he's finding at me.

Arthur:take your shit and get the fuck of my house! I don't want to see you here or I swear I will not be held responsible for what I will do to you! Kelly, killing your parents wasn't enough, you tried to kill my wife and daughter! When that failed you told me my daughter is dead? How could you do that?

Guys. Get this witch out of my house. I don't want you here! Out!

He said taking my clothes and throwing them out. It was a whole scene and people were watching. I was feeling some kind of pains but I ignored them trying to focus on Arthur who was livid and determined to see me out of his place.

[&]quot; Sis you are bleeding*

One said to me, I looked down and saw blood flowing through my legs. Arthur opened the fridge and took out bottled water and drank them sitting down.

Me: Arthur please help me! The baby! Arthur!

My heart was born into pieces, the pains were also getting worse. I don't want to think what this could mean because I am definitely not ready for it.

Me:(crying knocking on the door) Arthur! Please help me! Arthur! Guys please beg him for me! Please tell him I am sorry! He's a doctor. Arthur at least do it for your child..

" Sis the ambulance is coming we have called it".

To be continued..

SIZA

I had just came back from putting the princess to sleep and I sat down watching TV All alone. I take a look at my ring. The day I said I do flashes back on my mind. It was a beautiful day, it was bright and sunny. I remember how gorgeous and beautiful I looked like.

I was happy, my parents were happy. Kelly was drunk. I remember I asked myself why would she be drunk on my wedding only now I understand. She was consoling her broken heart.

Looking at this ring, I see the biggest mistake I've ever done in my life. Ever since this metal got on my finger, I neglected Siza, I completely forgot who Sizakele Mkhize was. It was all about Sizakele, Mrs Jones, Arthur's wife.

3 years later, I am miserable, an orphan with the same husband who stood and vowed in front of the whole congregation and

family that he will take care of me, he vowed to never hurt me. He has done more than hurting me.

I am left with emotional and psychological scars, that will never heal. Looking at the bracelet he once gave me, his words flashes on my mind. I remember that night. He told me that he loved me and that I should never ever doubt that.

Am I doubting his love for me? No I don't. But is it really worth it? Does all the pain worth it? How long will I have to put up with his ways? What about what I want?

5 months now, I have an amazing beautiful daughter, he has never showed up his face to see her. Or sending a text message. I remember the day he served me with divorce papers. I have been waiting for him to come knocking saying he's sorry but he haven't.

He has chosen and he has chosen Kelly. That one, my sister, huh, I don't know. I have forgiven her but then I will never have anything to do with her. To me she's dead. I don't have a sister.

The only family I have is Thendo, Thendo right. The perfect gentleman, the godfather to my baby and best prayer friend. To be honest I would be in psychiatrist hospital now if he wasn't by my side. When I married Arthur I cut a whole lot of communication, I made him and Kelly my friends only for them to betray me this much?

It's okay though

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thank you God for the lessons and the second chance you have given me in life but mostly thank you for the amazing gift you have trusted me with . I will do anything for my daughter and I want her to have the best life ever.

Today's Sunday and we are bright a d early as usual. After preparing for Princess and leaving her with Thendo I go and get dressed as we don't want to miss the praise and worship moment at Church.

We drive there singing to a gospel song and find the parking. During the praise and worship and intersection, I feel the Holly spirit taking over and speaking to me. It's clear and unmistakable on what it's want me to do.

During the moment of giving testimonies I stand up and going to the front. Ever since everyone have been aware of what has been happening, most of them were hoping that I was going to come and ask for prayers or intervention and I never did that. Instead I cried to my God. My mom taught me that. She said when the going gets tough, close your bedroom door and cry to your God, him who's honest and faithful enough, he will make a way.

I find myself singing the "ngipholise amanxeba" by Sfiso Nowane. Again the holy spirit takes over and I found myself praying with tongues worshipping and giving thanks. After some few minutes I compose myself and try to speak. I do the greetings and they greet back. Now my hands are shaking.

Me: today I want to take a moment and talk about Mercy. What is Mercy? Mercy us when you don't get what you

deserve. Perhaps you can identify with the joy that Mercy brings. Have you ever been stopped for speeding? A knot develops in the spit of your stomach as you see the policeman walking toward your car.

You know you were indeed speeding, but still you feel, caught. You politely give him your insurance information and glumly wait for the ticket to be written. However, when he comes back and says he is just giving you a warning, relief flows through your being and you energetically promise that you will NEVER drive over the speed limit again.

Mercy has been shown.

It's funny that we can get so excited about speeding ticket mercies and yet not truly grasp the mercy that God shows us. Based on our sinfulness and deliberate disobedience, we deserve nothing from God.

Yet he allows us a personal relationship with him, he provides the sacrifice for our sins, and he will permit us eternity with him. Mercy. I have been in situations that when I reflect back on them, I realize that I wouldn't have made it out all alone. I wouldn't have survived if his Mercy wasn't showed to me. I am not praising God for the things he has done for me but for who he is. He is the alpha and Omega, the protector, the shield.

Praise be to God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! In his great mercy he has given us new birth into living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, and into an inheritance that can never perish, spoil or fade- kept in heaven for you, who thought faith are shielded by God's power until the coming of the salvation that is ready to be revealed in the last time.

As I was busy preaching because I could feel myself preaching, something told me to open my eyes. I did. And I saw Arthur, he walked slowly and the whole congregation was quite.

He came to the front and fell on my knees. His face was wet from all the crying and tears.

Arthur: I am sorry. I am sorry.

Those are the words he kept on saying hundred times.

To be continued.

THENDO

I was really deep and enjoying Siza's sermon when Arthur walked in and walked up to her at the front. When he was kneeling on her knees everyone was shouting in celebration, praying and thinking God for bringing back the prodigal son home..

Siza helped him up and they shared a tight hug. I won't lie that hurt me so badly. I just kept quiet. Siza came and took Luthendo and gave him to Arthur who kissed his daughter. The smile on his face and all.

Well the pastor prayed for the family and everything. I couldn't wait for this to be over. Finally the church was over I went to the car and Siza drove with Arthur following me back to the house.

I was convinced that she is going to pack all her clothes when she get to the house. I mean who was I fooling? I never stood a chance with Siza. She chose him before and she's going to chose him now

I should have known when she kept her ring even after Arthur did her like that. We get to the house and Siza asked to be excused.

Arthur: hey man I feel like I owe you an apology for everything and to actually thank you for taking care of my family. My wife and daughter. We really need more men like you and I will work hard to be the man that you are. I am back now, I have been delivered, everything have been cleared I will resume my duties as a father and husband. Thank you man.

I just click my tongue and took my car keys and drove out going to the mall. I will not deal with this no never. I can't watch Siza go to Arthur again.

As I was driving out I nearly hit someone who was crossing the road without watching where she was going. My car tyres scratched so hard. The woman was wearing hospital clothes,

her weave a mess, she had a drip on. I took a closer look, Kelly? What the ? She doesn't look okay and the baby bumy is gone.

I quickly called the cops before she hurts herself.

#SIZA

From the church I have been quite in the car with Arthur, looking at him and realising that hes actually one of the reasons I am an orphan today, maybe he was never part of my life none of this would have happened.

It's funny how he thinks everything is going to be okay now ,that he is going to say sorry all shall go to normal. No never. I search for the divorce papers and find them. I go back to the lounge where he's playing with Luthendo.

I sit down and open the envelope and sign where I am supposed to sign and put on the ring and the bracelet together inside. He looks at me shocked.

Me: this is the end of the road for Arthur. I am happy that you have came back to your sense, and you are very much welcomed to be a father to our daughter, we can schedule visits and co parenting rights. As for our marriage, it's over.

Arthur: baby I know I've messed up, believe me I know I really I am sorry. Please give me another chance to do better. Please dont give up on us. I was not myself. Baby please.

Me: you cheated with Kelly while you were a sane man. I am sorry Arthur you have done a lot of damage to me. This marriage will never work. I nearly died because of you . Arthur you hit me , you sold our house and left me stranded. Do you honestly expect me to forget all about that and live happily ever after with you?

Be thankful that I am even allowing you near my daughter! She's the only connection between us.

Arthur: you mean it's really over. There's nothing I won't do to convince you or Change your mind?

Me: none! I actually accepted long ago, I just needed a motivation to do it.

Arthur:(sighs) to be honest, I don't blame you.i have hurt you so much Sizakele and it's only fair that I let you go. You deserve so much happiness and if you feel like you wont get from me then it's good.

Thank you for the beautiful marriage memories, the beautiful daughter you have given me. She's lucky to have you as her mother. And thank you for allowing me to build a relationship with her.i was ready to start afresh with you but then I promise I will not bother you again. You have been through so much and you deserve a break.

Keep well.

He takes the papers and leaves the house. I sit down and wipes my tears that I have been holding with my eye lashes since we have been from church. It's okay Siza. God is with you, yes it's painful but this is the best decision for you and your daughter. Chin up child.

Those were the words that I felt and I stood up feeling like a huge weight have been lifted up from my shoulders.

#THENDO

We have managed to get Kelly back to the hospital, it's such a sad scene. She's taking off her clothes and breaking things. She is a nut case, only because of one man who is painting all of us to be bad and trashy.

Apparently she gave birth to a dead baby and that's what drove her mad. Hearing rumors they said Arthur kicked her out so all of this became too much for her that why she's loosing it. I wish I can say she deserves it but then I am human and a Christian on top of that. This is what I was trying to stop from happening when I went

after Arthur. Only if Siza allowed me to execute the plan as I

had planned, none of this would have happened.

Driving back to my place I reminded that I am all alone tonight.

Siza has gone. I am surprised to see her car at the garage but

then maybe they decided they will fetch it later and left with

Arthur's.

I switch on the lights and Siza is seated down wearing her black

coat and heels. Looks like she have been drinking some wine.

Me: I thought you have left?

Siza: to where?

Me: with your husband? Were you not guys fixing things

earlier?

Siza: I am naive but not that naive. Have faith in me please.

She says standing up to the kitchen and I follow her. She pours
some wine and give me a glass.

Me: what we are we celebrating?

Siza: me being free.

She shows me her finger and the ring is gone. Say what?

Me:are you being real?

She puts the glass on the table counter and takes the one from me and moves to me. She wraps her hands around my neck.

Siza: like a heart attack. I am done and over that marriage. I am free.

I spin her around excitedly and her giggles are the music to my eyes. She kisses me. I kiss her with questions going through my head. She unbutton my shirt and I stop her.

Me: Siza, don't play with me please.

Siza: I am not. THENDO you are a great man, you have been patient way enough and tonight I am rewarding you for that.

My ears are deceiving me for sure! She unbutton her coat and Lord! She's on a black lingerie looking damn sexy!

Me: (whispering running my hands on her waist) Siza, do you have an idea how long I've been waiting for this?

Siza: I know, and tonight I am fully giving myself to you Thendo. I am yours. You don't have to second guess anymore.

The words I've been dying to hear coming from her mouth. I kiss her back picking her up placing her on top of the table.. the hunger we have for each other is too much to miss. clothes are sent flying and oh gosh she's so damn wet.

My black big cock is about to bust now. Touching her pussy damn she's so wet. I pull her lips with mine and held her waist and she gasp as I enter her. Fuck! Fuck so good. She comes without me doing anything actually..

Me: I love you so much Sizakele..

I say starting to pound her giving her deep strokes.

Siza:(licking her lips brushing the back of my head) I love you too Thendo...

THE	END

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