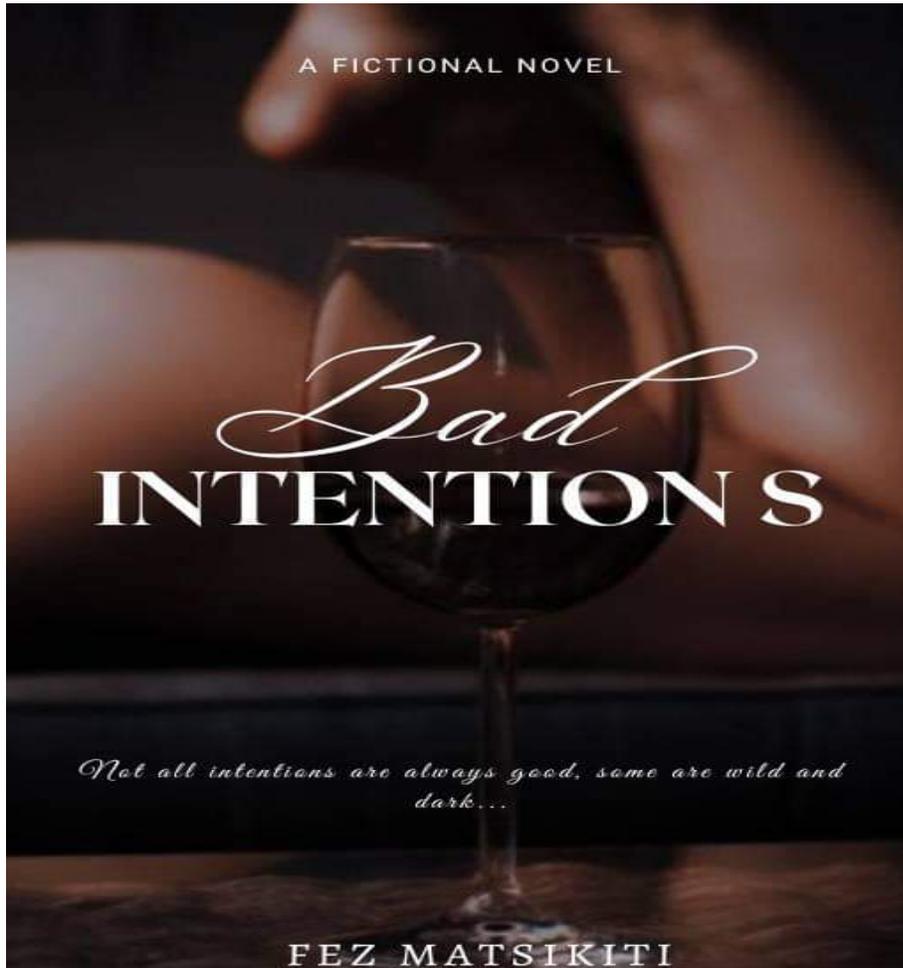


[01/06, 19:58] o: Bad Intentions



#1

On a Friday early morning just after five, Sarona turned in her sleep with a sigh while pulling a duvet over her body. She paused feeling

something besides her move touching her body.

Her eyes snapped open immediately as her heart skipped then she paused staring at the man sleeping next to her.

She looked at then looked up closing her eyes screaming in her head.

‘Dammit Sasa!’

She slowly got off bed while he slept in peace. How she had ended up in a hotel room naked with a man was all alcohol.. ok, and a little bit of herself. Maybe a little more of herself.

That was not how she had imagined her

Thursday evening to go, but then after DJ Tira took the stage at the club the previous night, there was no stopping her. It was honestly a girl's night out with her friend. Nothing hectic and that's when he (the one night stander) had walked in.

Sasa looked at him. He still wasn't bad even in her sober state and his wedding ring was still where it was last night.

She quickly picked her black backless short dress and put it on. She picked her thong from the floor and stuffed it in her handbag while checking if everything was in. Bank card, check, the P200 note for emergencies, check, lip stick.. check, phone, check. The only thing missing where the three condoms she had left home with.



She picked her heels as the stranger she couldn't even remember what his name was moved in his sleep.

Sasa walked to the door then paused. She took a turn and went back to the mirror checking herself out. She looked at her face and satisfied, she rushed out.

Approaching the hotel's reception, she quickly put on her heels and catwalked out, her heels clacking on the white tiles.

The doors slid open sensing her then she took out her car keys from her handbag and unlocked her red Audi A5.

Sasa got in and sighed looking at the time then drove off headed home.

She sped through the empty Gaborone roads and in minutes, she was driving through her gate. She parked her car and walked to the door taking out her house keys. She pushed the key in and turned it then walked inside.

Her heart skipped as she switched on the light coming face to face to her ex. Thabo stared at her in silence.

“What are you doing in my house?”

“O tswa kae (Where are you coming from?)”

Sasa put her handbag down taking off her heels.

“Where I am coming from is not your business, what are you doing in my house?”

Thabo stood up, pissed. “So this is why you wanted to break up? So that you can go around being a w.h.o.r.e?! Ke bua le wena Saron! (I am talking to you Saron!) He yelled angrily.

“Get out of my house! I broke up with you because I will not be in a relationship with a man who cheated and on top of that doesn't know how to use a condom while at it! Wa talla wena!”

“Who do you think you are talking to Saron?”

“I am talking to you! Get out of my house, I never want to see you again!”

Thabo got closer and the more he got closer, the more he could sniff the strong male cologne on her, the hickey on her neck made nothing better.

Thabo angrily raised his hand slapping her. Sasa bit her lower grabbing his balls and twisted them.

Thabo tried pushing her off but she moved back pulling them while tightening her hold on them.

“Saronna let go! I am going to kill you!”

“I am not letting go, o ntlwaela mogo maswe selo ke wena! You should have been glad I even dated you.”

He put his hand on her neck strangling her but she pulled even more that yelped in pain letting go. Sarona open her mouth then sank her teeth on his nipple doubling the pain.

“Fuvk Sarona!”

She let him go and rushed to her kitchen while he bended grunting. She walked back with doom and sprayed it on his face that he screamed even more, his eyes burning.

Sasa opened her handbag then took out her phone calling the police.

*

Later that morning, Sasa looked at the police officer who were standing with Thabo.

The police looked at Thabo.

“Mister, since you two broke up yesterday, what were you doing in her house?”

“Sarona and I have been together for five months, yesterday was the first time we have ever broken up .I went to her house to try and solve things. I lost it when she came in the morning smelling like man ebile with a hickey. I was hurt because she didn't even waste time before she opened her legs for another man..

but I apologize for my behavior. That's not how I was raised. I have never hit her or tried it before. It was a mistake, ke kopa maitswarelo. (Please forgive me.)”

The police officer turned to Sasa. “He’s apologizing. Sometimes break ups are hard to accept. People act out of character. I am not saying forgive him.. but sometimes people turn into..-“

“I will forgive him only if he gives me back my house keys, never comes to my house, never calls me or text me and never talk to me. From here I am going to the hospital to get a doctor’s report for the slap and strangling.”

The police officer turned to Thabo who nodded sadly.

“I made a mistake babe.. one that I regret wholeheartedly. I never meant to sleep with her. She caught me off guard.. I tried resisting... I am sorry. Even that pregnancy...I-“

“You didn’t mean to sleep with your baby mama giving her a second baby? Do you think I am that stupid? You have probably been having an affair with her, but you know what? I don’t care anymore.. Stay away from me! Next time I will cut those balls. Nxla!”

*

A while later Sasa walked out. She got in her car and drove headed to the hospital while calling her friend.

“Sasa...”

“Thabo tried hitting me.”

“What?”

“But I fought back..I found him in my house and then he started calling me names and what not. I knew it was going downhill from there but thamma I was ready.”

Miso laughed. “You have always been Rambo!”

“I had to. Tota I am so happy I am done with that one. I don’t even know how we lasted five months.”

“You should be happy that at least you pushed five months Sasa, kana most of your relationships never pass a month.”

They both laughed.

“Because they are not with the rightful people. Tota Miso I will not settle friend, gape what’s a relationship? That’s just limiting myself. I am 24, I still have a long way to go.”

“Rambo!”

Sasa laughed too. “It’s necessary. I am going to hospital to get a report then go home.”

“Mma my car is not starting. Yesterday after you disappeared leaving me with that skeleton man, I had to get a cab. Can I get a lift to work.”

“Yah sure.”

“Thanks.”

*

At the hospital, Sasa walked knocked at the doctor’s office written ‘Dr. M. Teko’. She knocked again then opened walking in. She looked at the empty office then turned wondering if she was lost.

Just then the doctor walked in putting on his

white coat.

Sasa froze looking at him, he looked up then paused before smiling putting his stethoscope around his neck. Sasa sighed, it had been that charming smile that had captured her last night that completed his good looks though honestly the height and the walk had been one of the first things she had noticed. Then he had looked at her... Sasa blinked.

“God works in mysterious ways... after you disappeared on me I bump into you still...”

Sasa looked at him as her mood fell to the negatives.

“Why did you disappear on me?”

“Because I don’t know you. And you and I were done. How’s your wife? I hope she wasn’t worked about where you slept last night.”

He smiled. “That dress is hot. Can’t help but imagine you on that table bended over in it.”

Sasa swallowed staring at him. Of cause the bastard knew he was good between the sheets!

“I want a different doctor.”

“I am sorry. I’m Dr. Mando Teko...you can take a seat Sasa.”

She looked at the time on the clock on his wall

then sat down. Mando smirked sitting on his chair.

“How can I help you?”

“I had a fight with an ex in the morning. He slapped and strangled me. I want a report.”

Mando frowned. “He what?”

“I want a report.”

*

Mando finished up then applied her with a cream.

“That should help it.”

He got even closer looking at her. “It was nice meeting you Sasa... seems Gaborone is a small place.”

Sasa swallowed as he brushed his lips against hers, he kissed her. Sasa pushed him as someone knocked on the door then jumped off the bed.

“Thank you Dr. Teko..”

She opened the door and paused at an elegant woman by the door dressed in a beautiful black dress and long heels, her hair nicely done.

The woman smiled at her, Sasa smiled back.

“Dumelang..”

“Hi.”

Sasa walked out then turned watching as the woman walked in Mando’s office then kissed him. Sasa laughed and hurried to her car shaking her head. She started her car and drove home.

In Mando’s office, Ruby looked at him suspiciously.

“Who was that?”

“My patient.”

She looked at him. “A patient dressed like that?”

Mando laughed. “I don’t control how my patients choose to dress babe.”

“I am just asking...”

“She came dressed like that.”

Ruby nodded then smiled. “I hate how you get overworked here.”

“My paycheck is worth it.” He kissed her.

Ruby smiled. “I missed you yesterday.”

She walked to the door and locked it. Mando looked at her knowing if he didn't produce as much semen it was going to end in a fight.

He wrapped his arms around her. “I will be done in a few hours then I will go home. Today you will find me waiting for you.” He smiled. “I will make it up to you. I promise. I love you. There's a patient coming in right now and I have to do my rounds.”

Ruby looked at him.. “Ok. I will see you tonight then.”

He kissed her one last time then released her. Ruby walked out. Mando sat down and called the reception to ask for Sasa's details.

At Miso's house two hours later, Miso walked out of her house in her white dress and heels. She fixed her watch getting in Sasa's Audi.

"I am late."

Sasa drove off. "Sorry. Turned out my married one night stand was my doctor. And I met his wife."

Miso gasped. “Hey wena!”

“I am not the married one. He seems like a professional play boy. This is what happens when you marry a play boy.”

Miso laughed. “You are going to make us all doubt our men mma. I was talking to Kabo in the morning. He’s working on this transfer to Gabs. Waitse mma I am so happy. Long distance relationship is not for everyone.”

“I would have never survived if I were you.”

“Kana wena you live a fast life. You will meet someone one day who will tame you down.”

They laughed as Sasa drove to Princess Marina Hospital.

She parked then Miso smiled. "Thank you."

They hugged then Miso stepped out of the car and hurried inside the hospital while Sasa drove off headed to work.

She stopped at a traffic light and found herself thinking about Mando.

She paused then rolled down the windows playing some music headed to work. She hummed to the beat then sang along to Britney Spears.

“Gimme gimme more...”

The red Audi sped through the traffic light that had just turned red.

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Tag your friend, mention everyone, we are taking off, let no one be left behind. Bonus coming up too 😊

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#2

Sasa parked her car at her work place then stepped out just as a colleague parked next to

her.

She locked her car as he stepped out already smiling.

“Hey.”

Sasa smiled politely already walking away. “Hi.”

He locked his car and hurried after her. “Are you still refusing to go out with me?”

Sasa walked inside the building.

“I don’t do office fuvking Ronnie. It won’t end well.”

She smiled approaching the receptionist. “Hey Sadi, are the interviewees here?”

“Good morning Ms. Semong, yes, all 46 people have showed up. They are seated at the conference hall.”

She nodded. “Have Mogomotsi separate them, those with degrees and experience, one side, those with degrees and not much experience one side, diplomas one side, diplomas with experience one side. Have Ntombi come to my office right now.”

“Eemma.”

Sasa walked to her office while Ronnie followed

behind.

“Can we do lunch today?”

Sasa turned to him and smiled. “Ronnie... I am your boss. You can't afford me. Your whole salary will end on me.. I am expensive.”

“Try me..”

She turned and laughed going to her office. Sasa opened her windows then sat down. She opened her laptop and turned it on just as Ntombi walked in.

“Hi.”

“Ntombi... you can take a sit.”

Ntombi sat down as Sasa reached for an envelope and handed it to her. Curiously Ntombi opened the envelope then took out a letter. She read through it then looked at Sasa, shock and disbelief in her eyes.

Sasa sighed. “I am so sorry. I heard about your divorce and the whole custody case going on. It can’t be easy but because of the mistake you made, the company lost over a P100k and now we are under investigation for possible fraud. You basically stole money from the company.”

Ntombi swallowed. “I... I thought it was going to be deducted from my salary till... till-“

“It’s either we have you arrested for theft or fire you. I am choosing the latter because I know such mistakes happen. I am doing you a favor. If I keep you then as HR it means I am not doing my job then I may also be jobless. I am sorry. Close the door on your way, please clear out your office. Your replacement starts tomorrow. Thank you.”

Sasa opened her emails and started responding as Ntombi slowly stood up and walked out.

Sasa’s phone rang as she sent he boss an email.

“Sarona Semong, hello?”

“I wanted to tell you to tell your ex wa mae a bodileng gore (your ex with rotten testicles that)

the next time he puts his hands on you, wa go nyela. (He's going to get fucked up.)”

Sasa looked at the unsaved number and sighed.

“And you can only imagine what I wanted to tell your wife.”

Mando laughed. “Let's do lunch.”

“No. Don't ever call me. I am going to sue the hospital because how did you get hold of my personal information?”

“I have my ways... either way, you are my patient. There's a restaurant at CBD.”

“I said no. We fuvked and that’s where it ends. Focus on your marriage.”

“You sound like you were not the one who was crying underneath me scratching me.”

“What do you want from me? Round 2?”

He laughed. “Technically it would be the fourth round, but no... let’s go out and eat.”

“I already said no.”

“Sasa..” He called out her name softly then whispered. “Please...”

“I don’t do married men like that.”

“I am paying. You are not losing anything. Let me pick you up and drop you... kea go kopa. (I am begging you.)”

Sasa turned on her chair just as stomach grumbled.

“You have nothing to lose. Please..”

At Princess Marina Hospital later that day, Miso checked her last patient before her lunch break. She threw away the gloves. She walked out holding her phone. She checked for any messages from her boyfriend but he hadn't said anything yet.

She sat outside by the benches calling him.
Kabo's phone rang for a while before he finally
picked.

"Hello?"

"Hi..."

"Hey babe."

"I long sent you a message in the morning."

"I am sorry. I haven't touched my phone since
morning. I am at site. I am sorry."

She smiled listening to him breathing heavily.
“What are you guys doing?”

“We have started clearing the space for the project I told you about. After this we are going to have the plan ready so we see how we can work out and the amount of money we need.”
He sighed. “It’s a lot. I have to get at the site in the morning, early morning and I leave last making sure that...” Kabo paused then laughed.
“I am sorry. How are you?”

Miso smiled. “Don’t be sorry. Go on..”

“I will bore you.”

“You will never bore me.” Someone yelled his name from the background. He switched to

video call showing her.

“Look.”

Miso looked and smiled looking at him in his overalls. He took off his protective helmet. Miso looked at her man missing him even more.

“I miss you.”

“I miss you too. You look beautiful.”

She blushed. “Thank you.”

“How’s your day going?”

“I lost a patient, the one I told you about yesterday. I saw it yesterday that she wouldn’t make it.”

“I am sorry.”

“I will probably go over to Sasa’s house so I can just unwind.”

“Babe you know I don’t like your friend.”

“You just don’t know Sasa. She-“

“I know Sasa. I know her enough to know she’s nothing but a lost soul. She’s your friend I get it but she won’t end up anywhere because of the way she lives.”

“Let’s not talk about Sasa.. I don’t want to fight.”

“Ok. Sorry... have you eaten?”

“Not yet.”

“I will ewallet you something. Get something to eat.”

Miso smiled listening to him.

At Sasa’s work place, Mando parked his GLE by the parking lot and called Sasa.

“What?”

He smiled. “I am outside.”

“I am coming.”

She hung up then over 15 minutes later she walked over. Mando watched as she walked in her heels like they were flat shoes. His eyes moved up her slim thick body then her face, she had very thin cornrows that showed her whole face and the features.

He stepped out and opened the passenger door for her.

“Hi..”

“I have a meeting in an hour.”

He smiled. “I got you.”

Sasa looked at his now bare finger and laughed getting in his car. He closed the door and walked round the car then jumped in.

“Why are you laughing?”

“Does taking off your ring change the fact that you are married? Or does it make you less married?”

Mando smiled. “Does the fact that I am married

bother you?”

“Why should it bother me because I am not the married one?”

“Then let’s not mention it... Deal?”

Sasa looked at him with a frown. Mando kissed her before she could say anything else. Sasa closed her eyes kissing him back. He moved back smiling.

“Let’s go.”

He started his car and drove off. His phone vibrated ringing, he took it out and looked at his wife calling then put the phone on silent before

sliding it in his pocket.

At Ruby's office, Ruby called him again staring at her beautiful face on her little mirror and listened to it just ring as her sank. The call cut. She took a deep breath not wanting to overthink then called her sister.

"Ruby..."

"I think Mando has started Rebecca. I can feel it in my heart. And.." She paused as tears filled her eyes about to ruin her beautiful makeup.

"Ruby... I thought we had moved past his

cheating ways.”

Ruby stood up. “There’s something in his eyes... even the way he kissed me. It was.. different. I know we have been fine but Rebecca I can feel it. Something is telling me he’s started.”

“I feel like you are still insecure from the last scandal. He’s changed.. can’t you just trust him?”

“I just wish I could get pregnant... I don’t know why God is doing this to me.” Tears fell as her chest tightened. She sniffed.

“Don’t do this to yourself Ruby. Let’s just trust him... don’t cry.”

Ruby's heart broke more as she thought about it then she broke down into a loud cry.

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Quickly participate on the insert so we have the second one. Our breadwinners are at it.

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#3

At a restaurant at CBD, Sasa finished her juice as Mando sorted out the bill. The waiter walked away then he smiled looking at her.

“That wasn’t so bad was it?”

“You are lucky I love food.”

Mando laughed as she stood up.

“Well aren’t I glad?”

He took her hand and led her out. He opened the door for her then she got in. She watched him as he walked round his car to get in.

“I have a meeting in ten minutes.”

He smiled starting his car then he drove off. Sasa watched as he drove in the Gaborone streets dodging the afternoon traffic like a pro.

“Hold on..”

He stepped on the accelerator taking a sharp turn and in exactly 10 minutes, he parked at her working place parking.

“Thank you for saying yes to the lunch. I enjoyed it Sasa.”

“Let’s not do it again...”

He looked in her eyes unable to resist her. “If I say yes I would be lying. I like this.”

“I don’t know what you like but I don’t like it. Focus on your wife and marriage.” She stepped

out then fixed her blazer.

“Married men are not my type.”

Mando stepped out of his car and wrapped his arms around her waist.

“Can I be just Mando to you? Please... it’s not like you are in a relationship and stuff.”

Sasa let out an involuntary laugh. He smiled.

“I can’t stop thinking about you. You have been the only thing in my head from last night. I may be going crazy but whatever this is.. I love it.”
He leaned over kissing her.

Sasa put her hand on his chest and pushed him.

“Bye!”

She walked towards the sliding doors. He smiled alone then got in his car excited.

He took out his phone and looked at the five missed calls from his wife. Mando called her back driving away.

She answered with a low sad voice. “Hello?”

“Mrs. Teko... what’s wrong?”

“Nothing.”

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing. I am not feeling too well. I am at home.”

“What happened?”

“I don’t know... I just felt dizzy it and... I can’t explain it.”

“Do you want me to come? I was busy with patients. My phone was on silent.. I am sorry. Should I come home?”

“Aren’t you still at work?”

“I almost done but I can ask someone to stand in for me. What should I bring you?”

“Uh.. maybe ice cream.”

“Ok. I am coming..I am sorry.”

“It’s ok. I love you.”

“Me too babe.”

He hung up inhaling Sasa’s perfume in his car. He smiled, as much as he wanted to keep the smell in, he had to get back to reality.

He rolled down his windows driving back to the hospital so he can change into something else.

Over an hour later, Ruby stood up as her husband's car drove in. She watched him walk in holding the ice cream then smiled but her smile faded.

"You changed?"

"I had a patient vomit on me. I had to change."

She smiled. He walked over and hugged her. Ruby wrapped her arms around him holding him tightly. She took a deep in then out.

Mando kissed her neck.

“Are you ok?”

Ruby nodded. Mando smiled looking at her.

“You look really cute... your eyes are swollen.”

“They started after I felt dizzy.”

“Did you eat anything? Maybe it was an allergic reaction. Lie down...”

He laid her down on the couch and walked to the kitchen when he walked back with two slices of cucumbers. He put it over her eyes. Ruby smiled happily.

Mando unbuttoned her dress then kissed her chest. Ruby took a deep breath as goosebumps formed on her skin. He slid his hand under her back and unclipped her bra then took off her dress and the bra.

Ruby breathed heavily as he moved his experienced mouth to her nipples sucking them. She touched his head, her blood rushing as the pool between her legs wet her panty.

He moved to the other one and sucked it while massaging the other.

Ruby let out a moan getting even wetter.

The cucumbers fell from her eyes then she opened her eyes watching him as he kissed her

again. He slid his hand in between her legs and touched her wetness.

Ruby moaned as he massaged her c.l.i.t. He pushed a finger inside and tapped her. She looked at him then closed her eyes as he tapped a sensitive spot over and over till her legs began shaking followed by her spasming.

He raised his head and kissed her. Ruby helped him take off his white coat then unbuttoned his short exposing his chest. He paused taking off his shirt. He unzipped his pants taking his hard C- curved dic. He rubbed himself on her wet slit and #removed.

Later that day, Sasa parked at Princess Marina Hospital and smiled looking at Miso as she got in.

“Sorry, traffic. You look the way I feel.”

Miso sighed. “Mxm, I had a rude patient just before I knocked off. From here someone goes and talks shit about nurses on social media but they bring a shitty attitude. One day I am going to punch someone Sasa.”

Sasa laughed. “Lets go and drink mma, I was doing interviews, a lot of people still don’t understand interviews. After screening them we were left with two people worth it though there was so much potential. But enough work, I bought wine.”

Sasa drove off headed to her house.

“I want to go to Palapye. I miss my man mma.”

Sasa looked at her. “When?”

“Tomorrow morning. Gape it’s his birthday. I want to surprise him.”

Sasa smiled. “Ebe o bata go finda out akere?
(You want to find out right?)

Miso looked at her and laughed. “Kabo doesn’t cheat.”

“Oh really?”

“Don’t be like that. Nna my man doesn’t cheat mma. He’s faithful and loving.”

“I think you tell him you are coming.”

“And ruin the surprise?”

“Miso I don’t encourage anyone to surprise visit people unless you are ready for anything. Honestly surprise visits should be banned.”

“Kabo is different.”

Sasa looked at her friend and smiled. “I am pulling your leg.”

Miso laughed. "I know."

Sasa drove in at her house and parked then they walked in. She kicked off her heels opening the wine while Miso threw herself on the couch.

"Did Thabo call?"

"For what? He will be trying me."

Sasa's phone rang, she took a deep breath and picked her mother's call.

"Mama.."

“Saron, Same is getting married. Your younger sister. I spoke to your older sister last night and she told me you said you are not coming to the wedding because of work. I am not surprised that you would choose to not come, when have you ever cared for anyone but yourself but this is your sister!”

“I didn’t say I wasn’t going to come mama. I said I will come for wedding itself.”

“And what is that supposed to mean? That you won’t come for the magadi and patlo? Stop being selfish for once in your life! Where did I go wrong with you Sasa?”

“I don’t want to be judged. And I don’t want us to fight over my life choices.”

“You are going to come. I am going to tell my pastor that you are coming so that he can pray for you. And get rid of that dark cloud on your head. I am done talking.”

Mmagwe Sasa hung up. Sasa grabbed two glasses then sat next to her friend pouring for herself.

“Was that your mother?”

“Yes. The black sheep is being invited for family events so she can get judged until it rains.”

Miso laughed. “Don’t be hard on yourself.”

Sasa gulped down all her wine and poured again getting up. She connected her phone to her speaker and started dancing to music. Miso laughed standing up as they danced to their favorite song.

At Mando's house later that evening, he looked at his wife sleeping then walked out of the bedroom with his phone calling Sasa.

Her phone rang for a while then she finally picked.

"Hello?"

“Can I see you?”

“No.”

He smiled. “Please... I forgot to give you something. It won’t take long.”

“No. Bathong, this married man!”

“I swear it won’t take long. Where do you stay?”

“Kante o mpatang Mandela?”

“Please...”

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At Sasa's house, Sasa walked out of her house and went outside the gate where Mando was parked. He walked over in grey sweatpants and a t-shirt.

Mando looked at her wearing her pyjamas then smiled.

"Hi."

"What is it?"

He pulled her closer kissing her hard. Sasa touched his biceps as her nipples hardened underneath the pyjama top.

He pulled away then smiled. "That's all. You look cute."

He got in his car and drove off. Sasa touched her ravished lips then walked back to her house.

At Mando's house, Mando parked his car outside the gate then opened the small gate and walked inside. He unlocked the door and slowly walked inside the house going to the bedroom. The sitting room light went on then Ruby looked at him calmly seated on her couch.

"Where are you coming from Mando?"

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#4

Ruby stood up fixing her silky gown.

“Where are you coming from?”

He looked at her remaining calm. “Hospital. I didn’t want to wake you up.”

“Hospital? Which hospital because I called the hospital and they told me you were not at work.”

“Who did you talk to? I was paged because I was called for an emergency.”

“Kare which hospital because the hospital where you work said you were not there. So which hospital?”

“Call them again because here I have them on my call log at the time I left and there’s a message they sent me. Do call them, put the phone on loud speaker because I also want to hear this.”

“I don’t have to call them because I already

called them.”

“You don’t trust me to a point where you say you called the hospital when you actually didn’t. If you did then you would definitely know I was at the hospital. There’s no trust between us. I am calling the hospital. They have no reason to lie because I haven’t spoken to them since they called me.”

He called the hospital and put the phone on loud speaker.

“Gaborone Private Hospital, hello?”

“Hi, ke Dr. Teko. Has Dr. Bobo arrived?”

“Yes Doc. He just arrived and he just got a full report on the patient.”

“Thanks. Who spoke to my wife when I was there?”

“Did she call the reception line?”

“Yes. She said someone told her I wasn’t called in for Ruth just an hour back.”

“Your wife never called. I was here the whole time. Unless she called someone else.”

“Ok thanks.”

He hung up.

“I am tired. I am going to sleep. I am not going to try and convince you otherwise because you don’t believe anything I say and I actually don’t blame you. I did this so I will sleep on the bed I made.”

Ruby looked at him tearfully. “You just woke up and left. What was I supposed to think? You should have woken me up.”

“I am sorry I chose not to wake you up Ruby. Please forgive me.”

She rubbed her eyes trying to hold her tears.

“You are making it sound like I am the problem.”

“Babe I am not making it sound like anything..I

brought these trust issues in our marriage. I am to blame and I am sorry. I am sorry for ever hurting you.” He held her hands. “I am so sorry for breaking our trust. I am sorry for the pain I put you through. I am sorry that now you have to question everything... I am sorry... I am so sorry. I know apologizing won’t make it right but I am sorry.. I went to the hospital. A patient came through and no one was on call. Here is my phone, if you think I am cheating, there’s my phone. Keep it. I love you Ruby...”

He put the phone in her hand. She put her hand over her mouth as emotions overwhelmed her. Mando hugged her tightly as she cried.

Ruby held on to him crying. He picked her up and walked with her to their bedroom where he laid down with her pulling her in his arms.

Her cries finally died down. Mando kissed her forehead then her lips tasting her tears.

He slowly got on top of her getting in-between her legs, his hands everywhere and when everything was off, he made slow sweet love to her while whispering sweet nothings in her ear.

The following morning, Sasa walked to the door in the morning and opened it as someone knocked. She looked at a man holding flowers and a red box.

“Dumelang, are Ms. Sarona Semong?”

“Yes.”

“This is a delivery for you.”

He gave her the form to sign. Confused, Sasa signed then took the flowers and the red box.

The delivery man walked out. Sasa walked inside the house looking at the flowers with no note. She put them down then opened the box and paused looking at the big chocolate muffin. She took out the note inside and read it.

‘Hi,

You are not answering my calls but that’s

alright. Can we please go for a drive this morning? I will return you. I am already on my way so I will wait at the gate ‘

Sasa put the note down and picked the muffin just as Miso walked over yawning.

Miso looked at the flowers and smiled. “These are beautiful. Who are they from?”

“Mando.”

Miso stopped smiling. “The married man?”

“Yeah.”

“Aow mma... I thought you ended that.”

“I thought so too.”

“Thamma can you stop this? Kana this is someone’s marriage. Since when do you break homes? His wife is probably stressed.”

“The married man knows he’s married. I am not the married one Miso. I don’t owe his wife anything, I don’t even know her.”

“Can’t you feel for another woman?”

“What am I feeling for her that her husband can’t feel for her? I don’t am not her husband but he keeps coming back. I have told him to stop multiple times but he won’t stop. I am going to take a shower.”

Sasa walked away eating her muffin. An hour later Sasa's phone rang.

She looked at him calling then picked.

"Hello?"

"I am outside."

"Why are you-"

A knock interrupted her. She stood up and opened the door. Mando smiled hanging up.

"Hey.."

Sasa took a deep breath looking at him. She could smell the trouble off him but then he smiled softening her up a bit.

“Is this all for sex?”

“I am not sure. All I know is that I you are everywhere... in my thoughts... all the time.”

“If we have sex will you stop?”

“No. I think it’s beyond that.”

“Beyond what? Beyond your wedd-“

Mando pulled her closer kissing her. Sasa closed her eyes receiving the soft gentle kiss as her heart raced.

“It’s beyond what I first thought it was.”

“You are-“

“We agreed we won’t mention that. I am not going to make you feel like I am married. I want to explore this... that’s the truth. Let me deal with my marriage... it doesn’t have to affect us. And you are single and have nothing to lose. Let’s go for a drive. I love your dress. Put on some shoes and get a sunhat.”

Sasa moved back and closed the door on his face. She took a deep breath taking a step back.

The guy was good in bed and... him being married meant it would be nothing hectic. Just casual fuvking.

She opened the door and looked at him.

“I love honesty. Do you want us to fuvk? Casually? No strings attached. No feelings. No commitment. No nothing... just sex. Because I am not going to be in a relationship with a married man. I’d rather fuvk different men every night than tie myself down to someone who’s already tied to someone else.”

Mando looked at him. “Yes. I want us to fuvk... casually. No commitment.”

She closed the door then walked to her

bedroom where Miso had just walked out from the shower. Miso watched as Sasa put on her sunhat and shoes.

“Where are you going?”

Sasa picked her purse and put her phone inside.

“I am going out. Please call Kabo before you leave. “

Sasa kissed her cheek then walked out. Miso followed behind and opened the curtain then watched as Sasa walked to a GLE parked at the gate with a man. She took a deep breath... the married man. He opened the door for her and kissed her before she got in the car.

Miso closed the curtain thinking of how her family had been destroyed by a side chick, she had witnessed how her father's unfaithfulness destroyed her mother and she could only imagine what that man's wife was going through.

She moved from the window as the car drove off then walked back to the bedroom and put on one of Sasa's dresses preparing to go to her house so she could pack and visit her man.

Ruby hummed in her big kitchen while baking. She put her cake in the oven then moved back whistling. She picked her phone and smiled texting him.

Ruby: Hi, I already miss you.

He replied minutes later.

Mando: Me too, I am with a patient. Will call after I am done. I love you.

Ruby smiled even more.

Ruby: Ok... I am sorry about yesterday. I didn't mean to accuse you of anything but I couldn't help it when I woke up and you were not there.

Mando: It's ok..I love you still.

She put her phone down smiling and started with the cream humming still.

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#5

Sasa smiled as Mando set up their picnic under a big baobab tree. He looked at her.

“Come..”

Sasa took off her shoes and stepped on the throw that was on the ground and sat next to him.

“This is nice.”

“I figured we could be far away and free.”

He poured her some juice. Sasa smiled taking the glass.

“Thanks.”

He poured for himself and looked at her smiling.

Sasa frowned. "What?"

"You are pretty."

She rolled her eyes. "You don't have today all that."

"It's the truth. What do you work as?"

"HR."

"For such a big company it's impressive that they would give you the position."

"Well, I started out as an intern. I worked with the HR at the moment. She was a very lovely woman, I loved her to bits then one day she just

didn't show up at work. She woke up dead, it to seems she had cancer and never told anyone. And no one saw it." Sasa blinked. "Then after that I had replace her till they found a replacement... for the rest of the internship. I wrote my exams while working. Then after a year they hired me permanently. And here I am..."

"Wow.. as sad as it is, we do appreciate her dying."

Sasa laughed. "I don't. I loved her so much. I loved going to work for her."

"She paved a way for you."

"I guess. Though I know even if she didn't die..

she would have hired me for something. My mother wanted me to be a doctor. I always thought it was a boring and depressing profession.”

Mando pulled her closer that she straddled him.

“Depends on how you look at it. Going into medicine, I think I thought doctors were cool people. They saved my mom when I thought she was going to die. I was twelve then and I always told myself I’d be a doctor. It’s not so much cool. It was a lot. Years of school. I do normal general medicine stuff but I am at surgeon at specialization. I wish I had stuck to family medicine. Or did something else but at the end of the day... I am in the profession of saving lives and I wouldn’t have it any other way Sasa.”

She laughed. "I thought you were a pen doctor."

He laughed. "And what's a pen doctor?"

"No offense but I thought you were like a general doctor."

"I am both. What kind of a doctor did your mom want you to be?"

"Any doctor... not an HR manager. She's always wanted big careers for her kids. My big sister... she's an accountant. My younger sister who graduated last year is a Pilot. And I am an HR manager... I disappointed her. She badly wanted medicine that I didn't tell when I registered for something else. For two years I pushed in

secret then my older sister came to school one day and I was busted. But it wasn't a big blow. I have always been the black sheep of the family."

"Are you happy as HR manager?"

"I am more than happy. I love knowing I am a God at work. Your lives depend on me. Not in literal form like you though."

He laughed. "You do have people's lives in your hands."

"The HIV test you had that night... do you always carry it around?"

He smiled. “No. I had actually went to test that day.”

“Why?”

“I went for a full medical check up. It was one of the things he checked for. I had the results on me at rightful time I guess. We can go and test again if you want to.”

“Ok. But I have a phobia for syringes.”

“I can do it. I will be gentle.”

Mando kissed her wrapping his hands around her waist. Sasa put her glass down, her eyes closed as he kissed her harder. She touched his

biceps breathing heavily kissing him back.

He put his hands inside her dress touching her. Mando laid her down getting on top of her. Sasa touched his chest. Mando squeezed her breast and pulled her closer taking off her dress then cupped her breast.

Sasa moved her hand down to his pants and touched curved dick. She massaged him feeling him get even harder in her hand.

She unzipped his pants and took it out then stroked him as he closed his eyes briefly on top of her.

He thrust into her hand groaning in her ear as her p*ssy throbbed.

He massaged her breasts twisting her nipples getting them sensitive. Sasa closed her eyes feeling his warm mouth on them. She squeezed her muscles as he sucked her nipple making her throb even more.

Mando pushed her hand off his dick then he went between her legs looking at her smoothness, his heart racing even more. He leaned over sucking her.

Sasa closed her eyes putting her hands on his head as that tongue did everything on her till she was vibrating underneath him moaning.

Mando paused then flipped her. Sasa knelt with her chest on the ground and a.s.s in the air.

Mando slowly pushed in and fuvk...

A shiver ran down his back at the unimaginable feeling. He pushed himself further in, Sasa paused about to raise her chest reminding herself of how she had done it before then she #removed.

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Sasa closed her eyes on top of him rocking him like she were on a horse. He put his hands on her flexible waist as she went even faster losing control, her moans getting louder

Mando grunted holding her waist and thrust from underneath tilting his hips. His banana shaped dick hitting her a sensitive spot. Sasa

screamed at the impact.

Their bodies slammed against each other over and over till she let go convulsing as he filled her up.

She finally stopped and laid on top of him shaking.

She slowly got off him a while later then smiled as he smiled letting her remain on top of him.

“That was .. wow.. where did you learn how to do... everything you were doing.”

Sasa laughed. “The internet is a great teacher.”

He kissed her laughing.

“There’s a lodge nearby, do you want-“

“Ng ng, take me home and go to your house.”
She smiled kissing him. “I think we are done here.”

She got off him and wiped herself with a serviette while he watched her with a smile on his face.

Sasa dressed up then picked her juice and drank while eating what he had brought.

Minutes later he was done dressing. She helped him pick everything up then they walked to the

car chatting loudly and laughing.

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At Sasa's house, Mando parked at the gate then leaned over kissing her.

"I will call you."

"Ok."

"What are your plans?"

"I want to go and do my hair. I will do it later."

"Ok."

She stepped out of his car and walked through the gate. Mando smiled looking at her then he reached for his phone and ewalleted her some money before driving off.

Sasa picked the keys from under the mat then unlocked the door and walked inside the house as her phone vibrated. She took it out and looked at the FNB message with a serious frown.

FNB ☒ T MANDO sent you P2800.00. Get cash at Cash Plus partner or Press PROCEED at FNB ATM. PIN 90932, is valid for 16hrs. If PIN expired, dial *130*392#

She started getting angry but then .. dammit she could do with some money. Were this the perks of being fuvked with a good dic that belonged to another woman?

She smiled then walked to her bedroom calling Miso

“Sasa..”

“Hi, where are you?”

“I am in a taxi to his house.. he’s going to be so happy.”

“I am happy too friend.”

“So this married-“

“Friend let’s not discuss that. You know what the topic does to you.”

“Ok. Good idea. I just wish you would consider his wife in all this. She’s probably trying her best.”

“I am not taking him away from her. He’s still her husband. And he’s taking the dic home isn’t he? All he has to do is get hard and I swear it will be like I never happened.”

In Palapye, the cab stopped at Kabo's gate.
Miso paid and stepped out.

"I am going in. He's car is here. I will call you."

"Ok friend."

Miso hung up then walked inside the yard going to the door passing his car then opened the door walking in.

Miso froze at the door looking at her man seated with another woman. Kabo smiled happily then got up and hugged her.

"Babe you are here?! I missed you!"

He turned to the woman. “Peo, this is my girlfriend. But that’s the Peo. My sister, shit! I am so happy!”

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The first removed scenes will be posted before midnight. We are having trouble with Lingiwe’s account (the account that posts the removed scenes.)

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#6

Miso looked at Peo as she stood up smiling.

“Hi.. it’s nice to finally meet you. My brother never stops talking about you.”

Peo walked over and hugged her. Miso smiled, the resemblance to her brother couldn’t be missed.

“Me too.”

Peo moved back. “Good thing that I decided to pass by Kabo. Imagine if I didn’t, I wouldn’t have met Miso.”

Miso’s phone rang. She picked taking her handbag

“Hello? Ok.. I am coming.”

She hung up and picked a piece of meat from her place.

“Thanks KB, Miso, it was lovely meeting you. From here I am going to tell mama all about you. Bye!”

Peo hurried out going to her friend’s car. Kabo smiled hugging her tightly. “I missed you so much.”

Miso smiled. “Happy birthday..”

Kabo looked at her and smiled. “Thank you babe. Seeing you has made my whole birthday.”

She smiled then handed him his present. He smiled taking it. His phone rang from the table. They both looked at his boss calling.

“Let me pick.”

He answered putting his gift down then he picked some forms on the table. Miso walked to the bedroom and put her bag on the bed. She curiously opened the wardrobes looking through. She walked to the bathroom but there was only one toothbrush and toothpaste. She looked at his worn out face towel then walked out just as he walked in.

“The boss’s need me at the site. I have to go but I will come back as soon as we are done.”

“Ok.”

Kabo kissed her smiling happily. “I love you. Thank you for coming.”

He kissed her cheek and walked out. Miso smiled alone, at least now she could work out something for him while he was out. His car drive off as she knelt checking under his bed. Satisfied with not finding anything belonging to another woman, she took out her phone and called Sasa.

“Hey ..”

“My man was happy to see me. You see? I told you. Kabo ke sweet konyana thamma. There are

men who are faithful out there. I can't wait for you to meet one who's going to love you properly because you don't know how to be loved."

Sasa laughed. "I can't wait too friend. I am happy for you. Sorry for being negative."

"It's ok. Let me start preparing something for him. We will talk."

She hung up and walked to his sitting room smiling.

Mando walked in his house and looked at Ruby

as she looked from the TV. She smiled looking at him like he was the only thing she could see.

Mando smiled then sat next to her.

“Hey...”

Ruby smiled hugging him. Mando wrapped his arms around her feeling guilty for a lot of things. She smiled.

“I cooked.”

“I love you.”

Ruby smiled. “I love you too.”

He touched her cheek then took a deep breath.
“Do you ever think about Otsile?”

Ruby paused. “Sometimes. Why?”

“Do you ever guilty about us?”

“Babe..-“

“I just... for the longest time I knew you as my brother’s girlfriend. I looked at you like a sister. You and Otsile loved each other. It was something I admired. Losing him hurt. It hurt everyone but when he died... he died with a part of me. He died with a part of you too. You could relate to my pain. You felt what I felt. We bonded over our loss. It’s been three years

since he died and sometimes it feels fresh I grew to love you as time went on. And so did you. And I have always felt guilty irregardless of how I love you. I love you. So much..”

“I love you too. I did feel guilty at the start of our relationship but I know he is happy wherever he is. We found each other. Being with you meant I could share my pain with someone. I don’t regret it. I love you so much Mando. Soon we will have our own child and we will have a family. I know this is what Otsile would have wanted.”

“I hurt you. How do you still love me? I know Otsile would have never hurt you.”

“You made a mistake. One I have forgiven. I am working on trusting you again. We will get there. We are still learning. We will get it one day.”

“You deserve so much better and...” He paused as something blocked his throat... “I know he’s turning in his grave. He.. he would have wanted you to be happy.”

Ruby shook her head. “I am happy. Every couple has their own ups and downs. I love you.”

He looked in her eyes then took a deep breath wanting to get something off his chest but her smile and just the way she looked at him silenced him. He smiled and kissed her. Ruby kissed him back then hugged him. The fact that his guilty was eating him up gave her hope that it was something they wouldn’t deal with ever again.

At Sasa's house later that day, Sasa walked in her house with her new hairstyle and beautifully done nails.

Her phone vibrated then she took out and opened a message from Mando.

Mando: Hey, today was fun but I think we should pause for a while so I figure somethings out.

She replied.

Sasa: Cool.

Sasa put her handbag down then posted the pictures she had taken at the salon smiling alone.

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#7

At Mando's house later that day, Ruby put her legs on her husband's while they watched a movie together. The movie soon came to an end then he looked at her as she slowly begun

falling asleep. He looked at her then for up and took his phone from the table.

She moved and looked at him. Mando kissed him.

“I am waiting for a certain email. I just want to check. Do you want to go and sleep?”

Ruby shook her head smiling.

“No... do you want to watch something else?”

“Yeah, you can choose.”

She picked the remote and started going through some movies while he switched on his

phone.

He quickly opened his messages and looked at Sasa's reply.

He took a deep breath as her unbothered attitude bothered him.

From that response he could tell she meant it. He took a deep breath and started typing then stopped knowing whatever he was going to say, she really wouldn't care..

"Are you ok? You look sad."

Mando smiled. "I am ok."

He looked at his phone then typed.

Mando: Can we meet?

He waited for a reply.

“How’s this babe?”

Mando looked at the screen. “Ok.. that’s fine.”

She got up. “I am going to get some popcorn.”

She walked to the kitchen yawning. Mando sent another message.

Mando: I want to see you.

He waited for a while then she replied.

Sasa: No. Don't come to my house or I am going to spray you with doom. I don't want to see you. I am actually glad it's ended so hooray!

Mando looked at the message, his heart beating even fastest.

Mando: I was lying. I want to see you.. please.

Ruby walked over with the popcorn then sat next to him. He locked his phone putting it down and smiled.

"Thank you."

Mando's phone vibrated. He picked it up and unlocked the phone adjusting on the couch.

Sasa: I wasn't. Leave me alone. I am done with you.

Mando: I was testing you.

Sasa: O seka wa bata go tshamekela mogo nna wena, (Don't try to play with me) I will post these on Facebook and watch your marriage fall apart, legale, akere wives with cheating husbands forgive.. might as well strengthen your marriage.

Mando: I am a first time cheater thamma, I am sorry.

Sasa: Fuvk you.

Mando: I am coming later.

He sent but there was no reply. He took a deep breath and went to her WhatsApp. Her profile picture had been changed. He opened it and took a deep breath looking at her selfie.

Ruby looked at him. "The movie is starting."

Mando cleared every message then locked his phone and put it down pulling his wife closer.

Ruby looked at his phone curiously wondering what was in there that was distracting him.

They silently watched the movie eating the popcorn. She yawned feeling sleepy over an hour later, her eyelids getting heavier as more time passed.

Mando kissed her. "We will finish tomorrow. Let's go and sleep."

Ruby nodded then got off him getting up.

"Can you please get me some juice.."

He looked at her and nodded then got up and walked to the kitchen while she took his phone together with hers and walked to their bedroom.

Ruby's heart pounded as she swiped the screen

and entered his password.

She bit her lower lip realizing he had changed it. She took a deep breath and tried a different one but it still wasn't the one.

She swallowed trying yet two more. She put his phone down and sat down.

He walked inside minutes later with her juice.

“There...”

She took it and put it down.

“I wanted to take some pictures with your phone. You changed your password?”

He looked at her undressing.

“Yes. I suspected someone saw it at work.”

Ruby picked his phone.

“What’s the new password?”

Mando took off her night dress and kissed her.

“It’s your middle name reverse.”

She quickly typed it and unlocked the phone as he got under the duvet. Ruby quickly opened his messages seated on the bed and scrolled through. Most of them were from the hospital and some his friends and family.

She opened his WhatsApp and there was still nothing. She opened his chat with his best friend.

Mando looked over.

“What are you looking for?”

“I want to see what you two are talking about.”

“I thought you wanted to take pictures.”

“Yes but akere you are not hiding things from me.”

Mando chuckled. "Ok. Good night."

He laid down leaving her as she read through their conversations but there was nothing suspicious on his end.

A message from an unsaved number came through. Mando opened his eyes at the message alert, his heart skipping.

Ruby opened the message.

Number: Try me and the only thing you will be seeing is the police.

She read the message again trying to understand but it was not making any sense.

“Who is this?”

She showed him. He looked at the number and shook his head.

“I don’t know.. I think the message is lost.”

She nodded then she called it back.

Mando’s heart pounded even more but the call didn’t go through.

She crammed the number then typed.

‘Mando’: wrong number. Who are you?

She waited but there was no response. Ruby blocked and deleted it then finally took a couple of selfies before giving him back his phone.

“There..”

“Maybe you should keep it. Keep it.”

“Is there anything wrong with going through your phone? You can go through my phone, I don't mind.”

“Who said there was anything wrong with you going through my phone? Akere you are going through it because you don't trust me so why not keep it for longer?”

“Why are you worked up? You are worked up for no reason. I will go through your phone whenever I feel like because akere we are trying to establish a healthy relationship and marriage. What’s yours is mine and vice versa. You are being childish right now. You can’t sulk when you are the one who brought all this into our marriage by cheating on me.”

“And here I thought we had passed this.”

“Well certainly not if you can still get upset over me going through your phone. You were busy typing and smiling a while back. That’s how you started cheating the last time so forgive me if I want to make sure nothing is going on behind my back. How do you think we passed it when we are working on it? You may have passed it

but I am working on trusting you again. I had never been cheated on till you.”

Mando looked at her and sighed. “I am sorry for saying anything.”

She joined him in bed and looked at him. “Ok. Let’s go to church tomorrow.”

“I am going out with the boys. I told you.”

“Can’t they wait?”

“Ruby I am tired.”

“We can get couples counseling.”

“I am not going to church and have your father insult me yet he claims he’s a God fearing man.”

“Baby do you know how that makes me look at church? All my sisters are with their husbands. My brother too.”

“I am not going to your father’s church. Your father is the whole reason I hate church. I am not going to go to a church where I am called all sorts of names and insulted then get compared to my brother. You don’t even say anything when your father starts.”

“You want me to disrespect my father?”

“I want you to stand with me. Stand for us.”

“But he used to love you before –“

“Before I cheated?”

“All you need is to prove to everyone that you have changed. Please let’s go to church together. I am tired of going alone.”

The following morning, Sasa got off her treadmill breathing heavily then picked her older sister’s call.

“Setso...”

“I spoke to mama..you are coming next weekend.”

“Yes. Hi to you too. I am ok, are you?”

“I am fine. I am going to send you a list of a few things we need for you to get.”

“Ok.”

“Are you bringing someone over?”

“I don’t know.”

“Ok. I hope you won’t cause drama Sasa. And I

certainly hope I don't catch you anywhere near my husband. The last time you came I saw him looking at you."

"Are you still on that? I don't know why he was looking at me Setso. What do you think of me? I'd never be inappropriate with your husband."

"I hope so. Because if you try it Sarona, I will kill you."

"Why are talking to me like this? I have never looked at your husband or anyone you have ever been with. Is this because I am not yet married?"

"And you dress inappropriately. How do you wear revealing clothes and expect... you know

what you will be doing because you are a s.l.u.t!
Only s.l.u.t.s dress like you! Koteng getting that
car that you got with a loan makes you feel big
in life. You don't move me Sarena. I will kill you.
If you take after your mother who was a
w.h.o.r.e then keep it far from me. Just because
we share a father it doesn't mean I can't end
your life. I hope when you come you don't
stress my mother. Akere wena mmago o sule,
(Your mother is dead,) don't stress my mother."

Setso hung up. Sasa closed her eyes then took
a deep breath to calm down. She got back on
the treadmill and ran even faster trying to cool
down but she got off trying to hold her
emotions. Tears filled her eyes as pain choked
her.

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[01/06, 19:58] o: Bad Intentions

#8

At Church, Ruby smiled as she stepped out of her husband's car. She walked over to her sisters who smiled excited as she rushed over.

Mando followed behind and watched as they all hugged tightly.

Ruby's older sister looked at him and smiled.

“Hi, it’s so good to see Mando. It’s been a while.”

“Hi Rebecca, you too. You look good.”

Ruby’s younger sister rolled her eyes bored.
“Even cheaters come to church! Aii Shem!”

Ruby’s older sister frowned. “Metsi-“

Ruby shook her head. “It’s ok. Let’s all get inside.”

Rebecca looked at Ruby then looked at Mando who was quiet.

“Metsi can’t talk to him like that.”

Metsi laughed fixing her ring. “Why not? Akere he’s a cheater. Tota I don’t understand why God took Otsile. Look at how my sister is now since she married him.”

Ruby sighed. “Metsi, let’s go in. I love your hair.”

Ruby held Metsi’s hand walking inside with her while they chatted about her hair.

Rebecca looked at Mando. “I am sorry..that was -“

“It’s ok. You cut your hair?”

She laughed. “Well... new beginnings.”

They walked inside the church and settled as the praise and worship sang.

Mando noticed Rragwe Ruby looking at him then sighed. A while later they all sat down as Rragwe Ruby took the mic and stood in front of the church.

“God is good! And all the time. We are so blessed to be here today to worship our God. It’s wonderful to see people coming to the house of the Lord, there’s nothing more greater than this. A lot of people are here for various reasons... some are here to seek God... his mercy, his grace, his blessings.. some are here to just praise him, give thanks and surrender to him. Some may have been forced to be here...

but all that doesn't matter because you are here... be it you are a sinner or not... a thief, a liar... church is where we repent. Even those who cheat on their wives and disrespect their marriages and embarrass their partners..." He chuckled. "The church is one place no one will ever judge you no matter the weight of your sin."

Mando looked at Ruby. "See?"

"He's not talking about you. Why are you so concerned? He's talking to the crowd."

"He's looking at me. And so is your sister."

Ruby whispered. "You are bothered because the shoe fits but he is not talking to you."

Mando looked at her father who was still talking about cheating.

Mando turned to his wife.

“I am going to the toilet.”

He stood up and walked out. Mando took a deep breath then got in his car and drove off.

At Sasa's house, Sasa walked out of her house dressed in her black church uniform with a beret. She fixed her skirt locking her door and unlocked her car just as Mando parked at her

gate.

She looked at him as he walked over. Mando smiled looking at her in her church gear.

“You look beautiful... like a church girl. I didn’t think you went to church.”

“You are allowed to think whatever you want to think.”

“I went to a church today. The last time I went was the first time I had went in ages and I just wanted God to tell me why he took my brother from me. He wasn’t meant to die. He had a bright future ahead of him. He was one of those people that... that you would naturally love. He was a couple of years older... but people

thought we my were twins. I went to church because I just wanted God to tell me so why. But I was met with a judgmental pastor who basically preached about it me the whole sermon.. a pastor who knew me. I left and never got the chance to ask why.”

“You will never know why. He will never tell you why. I lost my mother to Kidney failure.. unlike your mother... mine never got a cool doctor who saved her. She died in my arms and no one found us till a week later. Sometimes I can still smell her body in my nostrils. I asked God why... so many times and well... I am still waiting. But feel free to join the queue.”

“I am sorry about your mom.”

“Well it’s life. Always full of sh*t!”

“Can I go with you to your church?”

“I thought you and I were done.”

“I just want to go to a normal church. You will shout all you want once we are back.. please.”

*

At Sasa’s church, Mando opened the door for her then walked inside the church with her.

Sasa walked in to people singing. She put her bag down on the bench and joined in singing happily.

She moved her body from side to side singing. Mando looked as everyone sang one of the hymns his mother always sang.

He joined in singing. Sasa looked at him and smiled.

Later that day, Ruby walked out of her father's church with her older sister. They looked at the empty space where Mando's car had been.

Ruby laughed. "Wow!"

"Wow what? You thought you would find him here after all that? Why are you with him if you

can't defend your man? Ever heard of fight in private but in public, stand united, have you? What you are doing is going to destroy your marriage. You let everyone say anything they want and you smile about it.. Your father made your husband his entire sermon and all because you allowed it.. yes he cheated but does this mean everyday he is reminded of cheating. And yet you clam you forgave me.. you didn't forgive him. You never did."

"I forgave him. I forgave my husband but I can't change what he did..not only did he hurt me but he also hurt my family."

"Well let me tell you something... and if no one is going to tell you, I will. You are going to lose him. This marriage is not going to work and let me tell you something even nicer... he's going to

meet a woman and genuinely fall for her. She won't be his brother's ex. She will learn the real Mando..the one behind the mask that pretends he's fine. They won't fall in love over grief... it will be genuine and she will love him back. And stand with him when needed. I am getting a divorce. Rub and tell your father.. maybe give him something next to preach about."

Rebecca walked away..Ruby thought of the Mando, the PE put her through, he had to earn everyone's trust... and endure the consequences of his actions.

She called him but his phone just rang. Ruby thoughtfully dialed the number from yesterday and called it.

It rang for a while then a woman picked.

“Hello?”

Ruby took a deep breath. “Hi. May I please know who I am talking to.”

“Sarona. Who are you?”

“Sarona I am calling from Gaborone Private Hospital. Are you a patient of Dr. M. Teko.”

“Who are you?”

“I am nurse Dibusa. Are you?”

“No. I am not.”

“You don’t know him?”

“No. How can I help you?”

“Then why did you text him yesterday night?”

“I text random numbers for fun.. why?”

“He’s married. Nana, don’t play like that ever again. You will find yourself in a sad position. Go and be random elsewhere. My husband is not your playground. You will get hurt.”

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[01/06, 19:58] o: Bad Intentions

#9

There was a chuckle followed by a loud laugh.

“You are lucky you caught me on a Sunday. Stay blessed.”

“If you ever text my husband-“

“You will what? You don’t know me. Stay in your lane. I will be the end of you.”

The woman hung up. Ruby looked at her phone

breathing heavily then called Mando but his phone just rang.

She started typing him a message.

Ruby: I don't know why you would just walk out of church mid sermon like that. People were watching and they are going to talk.

She looked at her message then deleted it and typed another one.

Ruby: Hi. We are finished. Can you come and pick me up?

He replied minutes later.

Mando: I have called you a cab. He's on his way.

Ruby called him.

At Sasa's church, Mando picked his phone as Sasa laughed with two elderly ladies. He stood by the gate.

"Hello?"

"What do you mean you..." She sighed. "I thought you were going to the bathroom."

"It was pointless to stay and listen all about me."

“He wasn’t preaching about you. You misunderstand him Mando. He was angry at first but... he forgave you. Same way as I did. You think everyone is out to get you. My family-“

“I am tired of being made to feel like a fool then have you turn and say I am imagining it. I know I hurt you but ... I am tired of apologizing everyday. You make me dread coming home. I knew your family was going to spoil my mood and maybe you enjoy it but I am sick and tired of it. I am at a different church where I actually feel welcome. I don’t feel judged and the priest actually gave a sermon I liked.. I am not sure if this is working.”

“What do you mean?”

“I mean just that. I am not sure if this marriage is working. It’s exhausting. I am tired. Maybe it was never love between us and now that we are no longer grieving or in as much pain, it’s making everything clear. I cheated once but I swear it’s like I have been cheating on you. I actually cheated because she actually excited me. It was a brief thing but I felt what I have never felt with you.”

Ruby took a deep breath. “What?”

“Peace.. peace... your family is too involved in our marriage. I don’t get to be your husband and... and this was before the cheating. You tell your sisters everything of ours. There’s no privacy. How did your younger sister know about my dic? The constant comparison to my brother from your family was suffocating. I

think we got married for the wrong reasons. I actually wanted to tell you this yesterday. I am tired. I am so tired.”

“So it’s my fault that you cheated?”

“No. But it’s my fault that I married you. I should have never married you for various reasons but the biggest was that I should have known you were looking for Otsile in me. And it’s normal because how could I marry you when you had just lost the man you loved? You said yes because you saw a bit of him in me and I don’t know Ruby.. you were hopeful. And maybe things would have been better if our marriage wasn’t your family’s marriage.. everything you run it through your family. Besides my cheating, this is another reason we can end this marriage. I am tired.”

“You are cheating aren’t you? I knew you were cheating. I felt it and... now you want to divorce me making it sound like it’s my fault that you cheated on me. Make me sound bad so you can be justified for your actions. I never looked for Otsile in you. I actually love you. If you want to leave me...” She paused crying. “You are not being fair. I long apologized for all that you have mentioned. I don’t share anything anymore. I told you I didn’t mean to. But I am sorry Mando. I am sorry that I made you unfaithful. That I made you cheat on me. I am sorry..” She sniffed crying. “Please forgive me.”

“That’s not what I am saying. We will talk later. I don’t have energy for this.”

“If you don’t love me just say so.”

“I love you.”

“Then come and pick me up so we go home.”

“I am still at church. It’s a nice church. I actually like it. We will talk when I leave.”

He hung up and switched off his phone. He turned and watched as Sasa modeled her way to him. He had never seen a church uniform look as good. The black long sleeved top with a white sleeve was tucked in her black flared skirt that ended at her knees and inside was her black pulling socks. The long heels elevated her short height and each step she took was with determination.

His eyes went up to her face. She stopped in front of him.

“Your wife called. I don’t know at what point did you decide to give her my number but whatever it is I want nothing to do with it. She’s lucky she found me on a good day and-“

Mando leaned over stealing a quick kiss then he moved back before anyone could see.

She looked around touching her lips.

“You-“

“You look cute when annoyed.. I am sorry for the message I sent. I actually didn’t mean it...

right from the moment I sent it just that I realized I actually got my feelings attached and I wanted more.”

“Wanted more of what married? Are you smoking?”

“More of this... I am going to divorce. Not because of this.. but we haven't been working out. Me and her. For a while our marriage has been shaky. It's best she and I go our separate ways. And I want to explore this.... Whatever it is between us.”

“I don't want to explore anything to with you. I am not stupid. Every married man says that.”

“I am actually serious. I don't expect you to

believe me. And it's ok. But I like this."

"The only thing I like from you is the sex."

He grinned. "I like that too. You feel amazing."

She looked around and noticed a group of elderly ladies looking at them smiling. Three started walking over.

"Sarona my child... you didn't tell us you found someone."

Mando smiled respectfully. "Dumelang.."

One of them smiled then looked at Sarona.
"He's a fine young man."

“He’s not my-“

“Saronia never told me she had some beautiful mothers.”

All the ladies smiled. “She did well by bringing you here. She’s a devoted church member. She’s been coming for years to church now.

Sasa watched as he charmed them. Minutes later Mando took her hand and led her to the car.

“That was nice.”

They got in the car.

“I don’t want-“

“Don’t overthink it babe... I will file for divorce and show you. I am sorry she called. I didn’t give it to her. She saw your message but it’s something I will sort out. It won’t happen again. I want to kiss you. So bad.”

He got closer and kissed her good. She touched his chest and moved back.

“Take me home.”

He smiled and started the car and drove off.

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She walked to her bedroom and started undressing while he stared at her.

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"What are you doing next weekend? Let's go to Kasane for fresh air."

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Bad Intentions

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[01/06, 19:58] o: Bad Intentions

#10

Just after sunset, Sasa slowly opened her eyes in Mando's arms while something still played on her laptop.

She reached for it and stopped it then got off bed. She switched on the light and looked at Mando.

"Mando you need to go home." She got on the bed and shook him.

He woke up yawning. She smiled.

"You need to go home. It's late."

Mando watched her as she walked to her

bathroom. He got up and followed behind her joining her in the shower.

Sasa smiled looking at him. "She's going to know you were with a woman. My shower gel has a unique smell."

He put his hands on her waist. "I don't want to go. Can't I just stay here with you?"

"No. Go and be with your wife."

Mando kissed her. Sasa scrubbed him with her scrub that was lathered in her shower gel.

She smiled moving her head. "You need go home.. please don't divorce and think-"

“Don’t overthink things. Let me deal with my marriage issues. You don’t have to worry about all that.”

“Ok...”

Sasa opened the water as he picked her up holding her against the shower wall.

Ruby sat in the house as time slowly moved while it started raining outside. A while later the gate opened then her husband’s car drove in.

She took a deep breath and watched him as he

rushed in slightly wet from the heavy rain.

“Hi.”

She looked at him then stood up. She walked closer to him to sniff him but all she could smell was his cologne.

“Did you just apply your cologne?”

“Yes. I was braiing le majita.”

“But you don’t smell like smoke.”

He handed her his jacket, she brought it to her nose immediately smelling the smoke.

“Anything else? Want to sniff my dic? Or you already called my friends?”

Ruby moved back as tears filled her eyes. She blinked trying to hold it but more tears flooded her eyes. She looked at him as her tears rolled down.

“I love you. You are breaking my heart. If it’s my fault that you went and cheated on me with another woman, then I am sorry. I am sorry.”

“I never said it was your fault.”

“I love you. I love you so much. There’s no day I looked at you and thought I could get your brother through you. I married you because I

loved you. Though now I wish you had a bit of him. Otsile would..." She paused putting her hand over mouth crying. "You are breaking me."

He guiltily looked at her. "I am sorry but I just can't handle your family. If you are going to choose to not see the influence they have on our marriage or choose to ignore what they say about me to me because you believe I deserve it, then it's ok. I will just have to accept it but I don't know for how long. I am not happy and I am not sure if you are too."

"Its fine. We won't go to church anymore."

"You can go to church Ruby. I won't be going. Or to any of your family events. Count me out."

“I won’t go too. I won’t go.” Tears wet her neck.

“I will not go. I love you. I thought we were working out things... I did nothing to you but love you. Have you found someone else?”

“No. I am just tired.”

“I love you. You don’t love me anymore?”

He hugged her. “I do.”

She held on to him crying. For a while he just held her then released her.

She sniffed wiping away her tears. “I cooked.”

“Thank you. I will change.”

He went to their bedroom while she went to kitchen and dished for them.

He walked back a while later smelling fresh. She handed him his plate of then sat down with her.

“We haven’t went for a vacation in a bit. Don’t you want to go to a different place and relax. I was looking at Kasane the other day and we haven’t been there together. Can’t we go? Maybe next weekend.”

“Next weekend I have a workshop at some village, I forgot where but I won’t be around. I will look at my calendar and see when I am free.”

She nodded disappointed. "Ok."

She looked at TV as the rain got even worsser, the DSTV losing signal.

A loud thunderstorm went off cutting off the electricity.

Mando touched her. "Are you ok?"

"Yes."

He kissed her then put his plate down and walked away in the dark. He walked back with lit candles and put them around the sitting room before switching off all switches in the house.

His phone vibrated indicating a message was coming through. She quickly picked it up and unlocked it but it was a message from his network provider.

Ruby quickly opened his messages checking for something. She swallowed not finding anything then dialed the number from yesterday but it wasn't a saved number in his phone. She dialed from his phone as one of the bedroom doors closed followed by his footstep walking back over.

The phone rang thrice then she picked.

“Mando...”

She swallowed listening then woman went on.

“Hey, this is not funny.”

She hung up as he got closer then she quickly deleted the call from his call log and put it down shaking.

He walked over with a fleece.

“There.”

She smiled. “Thank you.”

Mando’s phone vibrated. He quickly took it and unlocked looking at a message from Sasa’s unsaved number.

Sasa: I am not supposed to be holding my phone Therra. I am scared of lightning. I am under blankets scared with no electricity. Stop playing with me.

Mando thoughtfully sent his younger brother a message while Ruby looked at him. He put his phone down as they both finished eating. Mando took their plates to the kitchen.

His phone rang, Ruby looked as Atasaone called.

“Babe .. phone!”

She picked the call going to the kitchen.

“Hey Ata..”

“Oh hey Ruby .. damn it’s been a while since I last saw you.”

“Akere you won’t visit your sister in-law.”

“I need to change. Thamma I have an emergency. A friend of mine just had a breakdown just before Phakalane and he’s asking for a toolbox. Can you ask Mando if he can borrow him one, the car don’t start.”

“Oh... ok.”

“Sharp. Thanks.”

He hung up as Mando looked at Ruby.

“It was Ata. He says a friend of his just had a breakdown just before Phakalane. He needs help. He says he needs a toolbox.”

“Are you ok with that?”

“Yes. We can go together.”

“In this rain? Gape I am not sure what friend this is. Let me just drop it off and come back.”

She looked at him and nodded. “Ok. Be careful.”

He got his car keys and walked out with his phone and wallet. Ruby picked her own car keys

as he got in his car then waited as he drove out. She hurried out and got in her car then drove off taking an opposite direction that joined the main road still. She looked at his GLE as it sped off in the main road from a distance then joined and followed from a distance.

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I feel so much better family, it was fatigue. I managed to rest. Thank you to everyone who was patient with me. And mie that I have tested, let me serve.

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#11

Mando called his brother driving.

“Wena o ntira Satan! (You are making me the devil.)”

“Tsek o mae, I said make up a good lie. What the fuvk was that?”

“I tried. Gape why are you cheating? I thought you said you were happy.”

“Fuvk you!”

“What’s going on? I want to come to Gabs.”

“I went to her father’s church.”

“And he preached about you? Batho bao bago twaela marete. I don’t know why Ruby entertains them..I want to go to their church next Sunday. I will give him a sermon to preach.”

“I am done with that family.”

“Nxla! He’s lucky his daughter didn’t marry me. This one you are cheating with... how’s she?”

“I am not cheating.”

“Waaka! Ware ke ene mang? (Lies! Who’s she?) Is she worth it? Is she prettier than Ruby

because no offense but Ruby is beautiful.. I have never seen anyone more beautiful.”

“We will talk. It’s still early but she’s beautiful and smart... very smart. I will call you.”

“Ok sharp.”

He hung up taking a turn to Sasa’s house. He parked at the gate then stepped out and drove in parking on the side of her house. He rushed back to the gate while it rained and closed her gate rushed back to her veranda and called her.

Her phone rang once.

“Mando?”

“I am at the door. Please open for me.”

Sasa hung up and seconds later she unlocked then let him in.

“Where did you park?”

“On the side.”

She looked at him dripping wet.. “What are you doing here?”

“I am here to keep you company.”

She pulled up his wet t-shirt taking it off. Mando

pulled it off then she took his hand and led him to her bedroom where her scented candles were burning. Mando undressed then she handed him a towel to dry himself.

“I am not sure if this how cheaters cheat. You can’t be coming here like this. I can’t afford to be sued. I work for a big company that would not want to get involved in such scandals. I don’t have money to be wasting too. We just met. You can’t be doing all this.”

“I can’t stay away. I have tried.”

“Get inside the blankets.”

Mando smiled and got in putting his phone on his side. She joined him and got closer her body

temperature warming up his.

He wrapped his arms around her holding her tightly. Mando's phone started ringing. He reached for it and looked at his wife calling then cut the call and sent a quick message before putting it on silent. He took off Sasa's night dress and pulled her naked body closer.

Outside in the street, Ruby looked at his message.

Mando: Hey, will call you. The roads are slippery.

Ruby put down her phone and slowly drove in

the street he had turned into looking at every house though with no electricity she could hardly see anything. She took a deep breath frustrated and called her younger sister.

“Hello?”

“Mando is cheating. At first I just suspected it but now I am sure. He’s cheating on me with a woman he said was a patient. I just looked at her WhatsApp profile picture and...” Ruby took a deep breath trying to sound ok but emotions had her choking. “I am in pain. I don’t know why he keeps doing this.”

“I want to see her. Send her picture.”

Ruby cut the call and sent her Sasa’s picture.

Metsi immediately called.

“Metsi..”

“Waitse that’s a typical Gabs City slay queen. Banyana ba di Brazilian. Without that complexion I bet she would be ugly. Tlhamma we are going to put this girl in her place.. I have dealt with her kind before, they don’t scare me at all. Nothing about her scares me.”

“Mando left the house after his brother called him saying there’s a friend of his who needs help because his car had break down. I followed him and I am Block 10 right now. I am trying to see where he parked... my heart is breaking.”

“Ng ng, don’t cry Ruby. Don’t cry. That s.l.u.t

doesn't deserve your tears and we are going to put her in her place. There's no way you are losing Mando to that w.h.o.r.e."

Ruby sniffed driving. A loud lightning struck in the sky. Ruby swallowed dropping her phone turning her head, her eyes immediately falling on Mando's car parked on the house on the right.

"Mando's car! I found it! I found it!"

She picked her phone. "Metsi I found it..I am going."

"No! Calm down. If you confront them, he won't ever stop. Men react differently to being caught cheating red handed. He might humiliate you in

front of her. You don't want him to give her that power gape you might see things that will destroy you forever. Go home. Akere now you know where she stays. Tomorrow we are giving her a visit. Let's deal with the woman first. Right now you need to be smart. I know you are hurting but at the end of the day akere you want your marriage to work. Don't give that woman satisfaction. Let her be..go home and we will deal with her tomorrow."

"Metsi so I should just leave my husband?"

"It's temporary.. calm down."

"No... I can't..." Ruby started crying. "He's my husband. I am his profile picture on WhatsApp. There's no way she doesn't know he's a married man. That's my husband."

“Exactly. Seeing you break down will make her happy. Please go home. We will deal with her tomorrow. I know it’s hard but just go home and cry. Try sleeping because tomorrow it’s on. Don’t ask him anything if he comes back home..let him think he’s still on top of it.”

“Pelo yame e bothoko Metsi. (My heart is in pain Metsi.) I don’t know what I am supposed to do and he’s going to blame for it. He’s going to say it’s my fault. He’s going to blame me.”

Ruby put her head on the steering crying as her heart broke into tiny pieces.

“Ruby don’t cry.”

“You don’t understand... I am trying and he still finds a way to make it seem like I don’t do enough. He finds ways to emotionally drain me. He’s going to bring my father into it. He’s going to say everything to make me the guilty one. Pelo yame e bothoko. (I am in pain.) Isn’t my love enough. Don’t I love him enough?”

“My sister... go home.”

“Why can’t this woman understand that he’s married? She’s also a woman like me... why can’t she understand he’s married? There’s no way she doesn’t know he’s married.”

“Go home.”

Ruby hung up seating in her car. She called him

again and his phone just rang breaking her heart even more.

She gasped whizling. She looked around, her hand reaching inside the door pocket. She took out her asthmatic spray shaking and put it on her mouth then pressed inhaling. A minute later she took it off and sighed shaking.

Just after twelve in the evening, Mando walked inside his house already taking off his wet clothes. He looked at Ruby sleeping on the carpet holding her inhaler in her hand.

He swallowed knowing it had been the reason why he had been calling. He picked her up

waking her. He took her to their bedroom and put her in bed then took off his wet pants and put on some dry clothes before getting in bed joining her.

Ruby sniffed in the dark as he held her.

“I am sorry.”

“For what?”

“For taking too long. We had to call a mechanic. I am sorry.”

She closed her eyes and cried silently till she fell asleep.

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#12

The following morning Mando woke up and looked at Ruby as she stood up from the dressing table after doing her makeup. He looked at as she put on her heels wearing her high waist pants with her white crisp shirt tucked in.

“You have an early meeting?”

She looked at him. “Yes.”

“I am sorry about yesterday.”

She looked at him. “I miss your brother. I miss him so much. I have never missed him like I miss him now. I wish he were here... with me. I wish he were here to love me like he loved me. To cherish me and make me feel like I am the only girl in the world. I wish he were here to tell me that everything is going to be ok because I know he would have meant it. I will see you later.”

She picked her handbag and walked out . She got inside her husband’s car and looked at herself on the rearview mirror. She fixed her curled weave that was perfectly laid down.

She started the car and drove out through the open gate. She looked at the time speeding off to pick her sister.

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At Metsi's house, Metsi got in her sister's car.

"Hi.. you look beautiful."

Ruby nodded. "Let's go."

"What time did he come back?"

"I think 12. I don't know how he does it..if I didn't know he was cheating, I would have believed his story. I wonder if that's just how

stupid I am.”

“No. You are not stupid.. he’s a just a good liar.”

Ruby drove off. “I don’t know how any same woman can ever sleep with a married man. What is she hoping for? That he will leave me for her? She can’t even compare to me.”

“Not even. She’s just a Gabs s.l.u.t. I know her type.”

“I am his profile picture... or didn’t she see that?”

“She knows he’s married. Kana her kind probably likes the attention. We are going to fix

her today.”

Ruby drove to block 10 then parked at the gate looking at the red Audi that was parked at the same position as yesterday.

Metsi stepped out and opened the gate. Ruby drove in and parked next to the Audi.

She looked at herself again making sure she was still as beautiful then stepped out of the car.

She knocked on the door unbuttoning another button of her shirt.

The door got unlocked then Sasa opened the

door already dressed up for work.

Sasa's heart skipped as she locked eyes with Mando's wife.

She looked at her feigning calmness.

"Morning.."

Ruby looked at her, right from head to toe. She was short though her long heels slightly made her tall. Her thin ponytail carrot showed out her entire face that she could admit was beautiful although her looks could never reach hers.

"I think you and I both know why I am here."

"I don't know you so I don't know why you are

here.”

Metsi jumped in. “Really? Because I think you are a liar...”

Metsi walked inside Sasa’s house. “I think you are a such a big liar but then what do you expect from a woman who sleep with married men?”

Metsi walked to the kitchen and boiled water in the kettle.

Sasa laughed. “And what man is that?”

Ruby looked at her. “My husband. I thought you were smart when I spoke to you on the phone

but oh well... do you know I can sue you? Or are you blind that you can't see the ring on his finger?"

Sasa took off her heels and stepped into the floor.

"Doesn't your man see his own ring before chasing after single women? Or is he blind? If you are here for a fight then you are at the rightful place because I can fight. Don't let my shortness make you think you have found a push over. I will fuck you up that next time before you come to my house you will discuss it first with your husband. Or your sister is doing the fighting?"

Metsi walked over with boiled water. "I am doing the fighting and I am going to burn you

with this water sweetie. If you think this is a game, today you will see it was never your game to begin with.”

Ruby laughed. “You are so proud of yourself aren’t you? Do you think my marriage is a joke? Huh? How do you feel opening your legs for a married man? How much of a s.l.u.t are you? You don’t even respect yourself!”

Sasa’s heart pounded as she picked her handbag taking out her pepper spray. “Try it and you are going to jail and I will fuvk him even more, you will never get him back!”

Ruby angrily took the kettle and opened it. Sasa jumped back as Ruby splashed the boiling water over at her. Sasa turned screaming as water splashed on her back burning her.

Ruby walked over and pulled her ponytail and angrily punched her. She picked Sasa's pepper spray and sprayed it on her eyes.

Sasa screamed slipping on the wet floor falling as her eyes burnt.

She picked the kettle and hit Sasa's head with it, each blow harder than the previous as Metsil stared in shock.

"Ruby..-"

Ruby hit Sasa even harder breaking the kettle..

She stepped back as Sasa cried curling into a

ball.

Ruby walked to the kitchen when she came back with a knife.

Metsi shook her head. “Ruby!”

Ruby pulled Sasa’s ponytail and cut it with a knife then reached for Sasa’s dress and cut it.

“If I catch you with my husband again I am going to kill her. Don’t take my prettiness for softness! Nxla!”

Ruby dropped the knife and walked out fixing her hair. Metsi looked at her sister then rushed after her shocked.

Mando unlocked his wife's car and got in that morning already dressed for work.

His phone rang as he reversed out..

He smiled picking.

"Sasa.."

Sasa broke down crying. Mando's wife disappeared.

"Babe.."

“Your wife was here. She assaulted me with her sister. She burnt me with water. My eyes are burning... I told you to stay away from me.”

“Ruby was there?”

“I told you to leave me alone!”

His phone vibrated as Ruby’s call came through. He swallowed rolling down the windows then cut Sasa’s call picking here.

“Babe..”

“So we are back at cheating?”

“Ruby-“

“I am now Ruby...”

He swallowed. “Babe..”

“What am I not giving you?”

“It didn’t mean anything. It was a mistake. I am sorry. Please forgive me.. it will never happen again. I will end it.”

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(For our third bonus, let’s like yet another Idols post. She’s currently at 6.3 likes, target is 12.7 likes

<https://www.facebook.com/100044383147846>

/posts/663591115130321/))

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#13

“Is it my fault that you were cheating?”

“I am sorry. I will end it.”

Mando hung up and drove off headed calling a car rental company.

At a private clinic later that morning, Sasa’s

doctor wrote down her prescription.

“Here you go. You can go to a pharmacy and get these. The burns are serious so you need to make sure you treat them to avoid an infection. Get the Eye drops to deal away with the irritation. The painkillers are for the pain.”

Sasa nodded. “Thank you.”

“And here is your report.”

“Thank you. I am going to the police... to report this. They may call you.”

“Ok.”

Sasa slowly walked out wearing a dress that barely touched her skin. Her phone rang as she got on her car and carefully sat down.

She looked at the unsaved number and picked.

“Hello?”

“I tried calling with my number..you blocked me-
“

“I said stay away from me!”

“I am sorry. I didn’t-“

“You didn’t what? So you cheat them you get your wife my number and tell her where I stay?”

“Sasa-“

“I am on my way to the police station. I am going to report your wife for assault.”

“Sasa wait... can we solve it-“

“I am not solving anything with you. I don't want to solve anything. I am tired of you and your wife is going to pay for her actions. She couldn't face me properly that she had to burn me with water. She's not getting away with it.”

Sasa hung up and drove to the police station.

At Ruby's work place, Ruby stared at nothing seated on her chair.

Her phone rang startling her. "Hello?"

"Dumelang, am I talking to Ruby?"

"Yes."

"We are calling from Gaborone Central Police mme. There's a case bring filed on you. We can either come and pick you up or you can come, whatever it is, we want you here in the next thirty minutes."

Ruby took a deep breath. "I am coming."

“Thank you.”

Ruby stood up and put on her heels. Minutes later she was driving off calling her husband.

“Babe..”

“Your girlfriend is at the central police station. She went to report me for the altercation we had. I am going to sue her for home wreckage. I just thought you’d like to know.”

She hung up headed over to the police.

*

At the police station, Ruby walked inside and looked at Sasa. A police officer looked at her.

“Ruby Teko?”

“Eemma.”

“Do you know this woman?”

“Yes.”

“Sarona here says you came to her house with someone, another woman then you forcefully entered her house trespassing.. from there you burnt her with boiling water and taking advantage of the situation, you punched her and sprayed her with pepper spray then hit her

several times with a kettle till it got damaged. Is that true?”

“She is having an affair with my husband. I found out yesterday that she was having an affair with him. I went to her house to ask her to stop. That’s when she attacked me first. So I reacted out of self defense. I didn’t mean to burn her. I just wanted to scare her. The kettle fell on her. She was still trying to fight me so I hit her with the kettle.”

The police officer laughed. “Do you believe your own story? Where did attack you?”

“She pushed me.”

“After you forcefully entered her house?”

“She let us in.”

“How did she let you in because she doesn’t know you? On top of her charges, I am going to charge you for lying to the police. You think this is your father’s scam church huh? I know you and your family. Lying comes naturally to all of you. You have admitted to all her accusations, I am locking you because akere wena you think this is a TV show? Maybe then you will tell us at what point you decided to cut her hair with a knife. Also we need your partner in crime’s number.”

“I am going to sue if I get arrested!”

Sasa looked at her. “Sue me how when there’s

no evidence? I am never going to drop these charges. I am going to show you just how life can be.”

The police officer walked over and took Ruby away. Sasa walked out a while later and looked as Mando stepped out of a car. He looked at Sasa.

“Can we talk?”

“Stay away from me! Your wife is in jail, harass me and you are next.”

“Wait...can I compensate you for what happened? Please...please let me compensate you. I will cover the hospital bill. I will compensate-“

“She cut my hair. How are you compensating for that? My back is burnt, how are you compensating for that? Are you taking away my pain?”

“I will give you 15k.”

“I want 50k. Or the charges remain and she will be in jail for more than 3 months.”

“Babe-“

“Don’t babe me! I told you to stay away from me you spineless whimp! Wena le mosadi wa gago le ntwaela masepa!” Sasa looked at him and moved back wondering what she had gotten herself into.

“I don’t need you. This sex relationship or whatever you want to call it was boring. You are not an exciting person, to even think I was going to allow myself to be in this triangle with you makes me sad and angry I know I can do better. Even if I were to date married men, I could do better than you. There’s nothing you can give me I can’t get myself. I earn good money. Very good money, I am not your regular HR manager. Just because I don’t flaunt about my achievements doesn’t mean I can’t afford myself. I probably make more than you in a month. Besides s.e.x there’s nothing you can do for me that I can’t do for myself. That’s why I even entertained you go begin with but I know there is better out there than you. Way better. And on top of that you are very boring. Whatever this was.. it was very dull. You lack that thing...” She smiled. “Thinking about you

doesn't excite me Mando. You don't have my heart racing. I don't get the kind of joy a proper a real could have me getting. Besides pity I am not sure of what I feel for you. Go and get a lawyer for your wife if I don't see that money in my account by tomorrow morning. Do it quick, I saw yet another plot I need to get my hands on. I am actually glad I didn't fight her back. Who knew I could benefit this much?"

Mando looked at her feeling weak as she walked to her car. She got in and drove off.

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#14

At Sasa's house, Sasa wrapped up a meeting with her boss. He smiled looking at her on the zoom meeting.

"I hope you get better Semong. I am proud of you and just hard you are working you are. It's like your mentor is still here. She did well with you. Uh... one more thing I wanted to discuss with you is that I am retiring."

Sasa gasped. "You are retiring?"

"Yes. I am pretty old. I mean as everyone can see. My son will be taking over. Of course he has everyone to show him the ropes though he's well aware of what's happening but I have recommended you to him. To learn how it's done. You practically run the company, keep everyone on their toes..."

“Thank you sir.”

“No, thank you Semong. Well, get well soon.”

“Eerra.”

Sasa ended the video call just as her door opened followed by Miso walking in.

“I told you so.”

Sasa looked at her making a phone call.

“I like getting my hands burnt.”

Miso put he pain medication down looking at her friend. "I am so sorry. When you called in the morning-"

"It had just happened. I am sorry. I am a big girl. I can handle my shit. She got to me first by burning me with water. But she will learn her lesson in jail."

Miso looked at her friend's short hair. "I am sorry."

"It's ok. I will do a pixie haircut. Get some curls... it's not the end of me. He was never the rightful cheating partner to begin with. He obviously can't handle two women. And I should have ended it when I noticed that he didn't have his s.h.i.t together." Sasa turned as the call got answered. "Sadi, morning. Please email me

those documents from the finance department so I go through them.”

“Eemma.”

Sasa hung up and sipped her wine. “Besides dic, it’s not like I was benefiting anything from him.”

Miso sat down. “I am not sure if things are still the same with Kabo.”

Sasa looked at her best friend. “Why?”

“Something is off. He kept saying he’s needed at work but I think it was something else. I think there’s another woman. I am trying to be positive but...”

Sasa hugged her friend gently. “Can’t you... trust him?”

“I am but...I don’t know what’s going on. If he’s cheating on me Sasa..” Miso looked down crying. Sasa rubbed her friend’s back.

“Miso don’t cry for assumptions. Come on... “

“I don’t know anymore.”

“Just have hope. He loves you. Have hope.”

Miso sniffed then took Sasa’s wine glass and sipped. “How do you remain unbothered?”

“The world owes me nothing and so does people. I long stopped having high expectations of people. You avoid getting hurt that way.”

Later that morning, Mando parked at Sasa’s gate then walked through inside the yard. He knocked on her door.

Miso opened the door and looked at him.
“Dumelang.”

“Hi, is Sarona here?”

Sasa walked from her bedroom wearing an oversized t-shirt. She looked at him holding her

tablet.

Miso walked back in the house as Sasa walked to the door.

“I made the payment.”

Sasa smiled. “I just saw it.. I will go later and forgive her. Thank you. It was a pleasure doing business with you.”

“Can you please do it now? Please...”

“I can’t... I am about to get into a meeting. My job is demanding. You can’t have me not going to work then now I should cancel my meetings to attend to you.”

“Saronna please... I am sorry about what happened. I was careless-“

“I don’t think it’s carelessness. It’s more than that. Stick to your wife. Harass me and by the end I would have made over 100k through you.”

“She has asthma and is claustrophobic.”

“She should have thought of her fears before she came here. I am waiting for her to sue and watch how I am going to destroy her.”

“I will give you an extra 10k if you go now.”

She looked at him and smiled. “Make it 15k. I

am putting my job on the line here. You've got to understand. Gape I am in pain and my fuel on top of that. Fuel is expensive Mando. And you know the police are going to insult me for wasting their time. But if it's too much.. it's ok. I will just go later."

Mando laughed. "You are cute. You are actually a turn on. Am I really boring or you said it out of anger?"

"You are boring. You don't know how to cheat. You are slow too. You are more than just careless... you don't have the va va voom. You lack a certain kind of testosterone in you. You are not challenging. I swear to you... for a man who knows his shit and can own up to it... hunny I will be submissive. So yes. You are boring. Your wife probably finds you exciting no wonder



she married you. Stick to her. You can't handle me. Do the transaction while I still feel like going now."

"So in other words-

"See? You can't handle the truth. You are getting pissed off. Rasta, you are wasting time. Your wife's claustrophobic condition will soon cause an asthma attack."

He took out his phone and made the transaction then looked at her. She closed her door as her vibrated. Miso looked at her.

"That was harsh."

“He asked for the truth. Let me go and practice being Jesus by forgiving.”

Miso laughed. “You have emotionally damaged him.”

“Lenna I am physically wounded. I can never get my hair back as fast as his wife is getting freed. I am in pain. My head is aching. An eye for an eye.”

At the police station, the police officer looked at Sasa and smiled.

“Sarona wee?”

“Rra?”

“Do you think I am here to play?”

Sasa smiled innocently. “I just want to move on from this. Gape I don’t want to be linked to any sort of drama. I have my job on the line.”

The police officer smiled. “Did anyone threaten you? You can tell me”

“No one threatened me. Can I please withdraw the case?”

He chuckled. “I am going to charge you fir wasting my time. I can let it go on one

condition.”

“What?”

“Let’s do dinner. Tonight.”

“I am in pain..”

“It won’t take long. Other than that kea go charger.”

“Aooow rra..”

He smiled looking in her eyes. Sasa smiled then laughed.

“Ok.”

“Good. I am Bakang by the way.”

She smiled nodding. Over thirty minutes later Ruby walked out, her eyes swollen and reddish. Sasa smiled walking out of the police station bumping into Mando.

“It was a pleasure meeting you. Hopefully I never see you again.” Sasa turned to Ruby and her sister who was behind and smiled.

“Bye love! Good luck suing hey...”

Sasa walked to her car and got in then called the plot lady starting her car.

Ruby looked at Mando.

“What did you give her?”

“Nothing you should worry about.”

Ruby looked at him. “Were you using condoms?”

“Yes.”

She sniffed. “Why? Why?”

“I am sorry.”

“What did this one have that I didn’t have?”

“Nothing. It happened once. It was a mistake. I am sorry. It will never happen again. I love you. Only you.”

Tears filled her eyes as she looked at him. “Are you sure you used condoms because... I won’t be able to handle a step child and she will forever be in our lives... I can’t...”

“I used condoms. Babe I am sorry.”

“Do you still want this marriage?”

“Yes. I love you. She’s a thing of the past.”

Ruby got in his car and sat down trying not to cry in front of her sister but the way Sasa was so prideful and full of herself broke her that she put her hands on her face crying.

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#15

Mando parked the rental car at his house then looked at his wife. Ruby sniffed sitting next to him. He guiltily held her hand.

“I am sorry. I know words are not enough but I am sorry. I don’t know what got over me to fall into temptation. But I am sorry. I love you. I still want you. I know I can never be Otsile but I want to try and love you right. Give you the love and respect you deserve. I want to work on us. I don’t know what happened but we lost our touch. Do you still want to work on us?”

“I should be asking you because obviously there’s something I am not doing right. You keep hurting me. You keep breaking me. You keep lying to me.”

“Ruby-“

“Do you enjoy seeing me in pain?”

“No. I messed up. I know it’s difficult to believe but it happened once and I regret it. I didn’t even enjoy it. I am sorry.”

“You are breaking me.”

Mando pulled her closer hugging her. “I am sorry babe. I am sorry.”

She closed her eyes holding him tightly crying. A while later she finally kept quiet. He pulled her on his lap then stepped out of the car carrying her.

Mando walked with her inside their house and placed her on their bed. He filled the bathtub with water and undressed her then put her inside. Mando joined her pulling her closer.

“Last night... you went to her because she was afraid of the lightning? I called her with your phone and she picked.”

He looked at her knowing saying yes would break her.

“No. She was threatening to tell you. I went to get her to keep quiet.”

“So you were talking for more than three hours?”

“No. She locked me inside her house and wouldn’t open. I am sorry for... everything.”

Ruby sniffed. “Was the sex nice?”

“I didn’t enjoy it because I kept thinking about you. I couldn’t focus. Ruby I am sorry. Babe can we not discuss it if it’s hurting you?”

Ruby kept quiet as her heart continued breaking so much she felt as if she was going to die from the pain.

At Sasa’s house, Sasa looked at her laptop working with a few documents on her study

table.

Her phone rang then she picked picking a document.

“Hello?”

“Hi. I am outside.”

Sasa paused then stood up going to her window and looked at a car parked at her gate.

She laughed. “What are you doing here Bakang?”

“I am outside. Come here.”

He hung up then walked out. Bakang stepped out of his car holding a paperbag. Sasa looked at him, he was still wearing his uniform and now that she was taking her time looking at him, his blue uniform actually fit him quite well.

He smiled looking at her. "Short hair looks good on you. It makes you look innocent, you don't look look like you sleep with married men."

She laughed. "Because I don't."

"Do you know I can arrest you for lying Sarena?"

She looked at him and smiled. "He was a mistake."

“You are too beautiful to be sleeping with married men. You deserve way better.”

“It was a mistake.”

Bakang got closer to her then handed her food. “I got you dinner. You can eat and sleep for tonight. I will see you tomorrow. I better not see you with married men Sarena... if I do I am going to cuff you and spank your butt because you are mischievous... and mischievous people get punished.”

“Eerra.”

Bakang smiled. “I better not see you with any man.”

“I am not the type you can control Baka-“

Bakang tilted her chin and looked in her eyes.
“No one is controlling you. I am telling you I don’t want to see you with any man and I am serious Sarona. I am going to be observing you. Autwa?”

She looked in his serious eyes and swallowed.
“Eerra.”

“Good. Now go.”

She nodded then turned and walked to her house holding her food.

Bakang got in his car and drove off after she got in her house. His phone vibrated as he drove away then he opened a message.

Sarona: Thank you. For the dinner. I am uncontrollable by the way.

Bakang smiled replying.

Bakang: Neither am I controlling but we are going to tame that little beast inside you. After we have that under control then you are going to my girlfriend.

Sarona: You are too confident...

Bakang: I just happen to know what I want.

Bakang joined the main road driving to his house.

At Sasa's house, Sasa looked at his message eating then blocked him. There was no way she was going to be entertaining yet another man after all that drama that had happened in less than a week.

Sasa opened her Facebook and stopped scrolling looking at younger sister's bridal shower with her friends.

Sasa smiled looking at all the pictures then liked the post and moved on scrolling. Her

phone rang, she looked at the number knowing it was Bakang.

“Bakang please-“

“Lebelete ke wena! (You w.h.o.r.e!”)

Sasa look at the number then out the phone on her ear.

“You sound familiar.”

“You are going to regret sleeping with my sister’s husband trust me!”

Sasa laughed. “I think you should try new insults. I am used to those.”

“You are going to hell you witch. You knew he was married!”

“You are lucky I don’t know your husband because I swear if I did I was going to have you crying like your sister.”

“It’s not over till you suffer you dirty c.u.n.t. My sister has a big heart but unlike me, I am going to end you.”

“Your sister doesn’t have a good heart. She just has small brains. Don’t confuse the two. Let her remain in silence because she might cry even more.”

“You are evil! You are going to regret this. God

is watching you! You knew he was married and you went ahead of and slept with him. God is going to punish you for what you did. You will regret it one day in the future. You will never be happy after how you hurt my sister.”

Ruby’s sister hung up as Sasa laughed shocked by the audacity.

Later that evening, Ruby texted her sister.

Ruby: I hope you have not told anyone. I am choosing to forgive my husband and we are going to work on our relationship and ways to forgive each other for everything. At the end he came back to his senses and he’s with me. All

he did was use her, she probably thought he was going to leave me for her but I guess I have the last laugh because Mando will never leave me for a w.h.o.r.e. Thank you for today but we want to deal with our issues privately so please don't tell anyone about it.

Ruby put away her phone as her husband joined her in bed. Mando laid down with her and kissed her as she laid her head on his chest ready to give her husband another chance.

At the end he was still with her and she still had the ring.

A MONTH LATER

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[01/06, 19:58] o: Bad Intentions

#16

A Month Later...

Sasa drove on her work place parking to park at her designated parking space under the shade. She frowned as another car parked right on her space.

Sasa stopped her car and stepped out walking over over just as the driver from the other car

stepped out of his car in a suit.

He looked at her and smiled. "Morning."

"Do you work here? Or you are here for something?"

He looked at his watch then back at her. "Who's asking?"

"That parking space is mine. I take it you are here for something else. This side is staff parking. Guest parking is that side."

"I work here-"

"Then I assume you can read. It's written HR

parking... Ms Semong. In bold letters. That is my spot.”

“I never had an issue with-“

“And now you are about to have issues. Have your car out of my space.”

He laughed pissing her off.

“You think this is funny? I will see what’s funny when I have your written warning on your table. Do you think you this is your father’s household? Either security helps or you help yourself. You are wasting my time and pissing me off.”

He looked at her angry face and smiled. “I will

move.”

Sasa got back in her car and waited as he reversed out of her spot. She parked her Audi then took a deep breath stepping out holding her bags and walked inside the building.

Sadi smiled looking at her. “Hi! Welcome back.”

Sasa laughed. “Working from home is the worst thing ever but at least I don’t have to fight for my parking. Was I gone for too long that people have forgotten me? And there seems to be new employees I never hired or have they always been there?”

Sadi shook her head. “No. But since Mr. Korwe took...- good morning.”

Sasa turned and looked at the parking spot thief.

“Good morning Sadi.”

Sasa looked at Sadi. “Sadi have his details emailed to me, his position and department. I think I was off for too long I don’t remember certain faces. You will have that written warning ready in a few. It will teach you how the read.”

Sasa walked to her office leaving him by Sadi’s desk.

Sadi looked at Sasa as she walked to the elevator in her suit, her heels clacking on the floor.

Sadi looked at him. "Good morning Mr. Korwe. That's... Sarona. HR."

"The badass HR?"

Sadi laughed. "Yes. She likes her things in order and her things are everyone's things. I will tell her who you are."

Chace smiled. "I think I deserve the written warning. Don't tell her. Just let her be. You can tell her I am Mr. Korwe's PA."

Sadi nodded as Chace walked away.

In her office, Sasa worked on the written

warning then printed it and a few other documents for her boss's son she was yet to meet..

She stood up and walked to his office passing the empty PA's desk. She knocked on the door. Chace opened and smiled.

"Hi."

"Is Mr. Korwe in?"

"Not yet."

Sasa walked inside the office and looked at his desk then put the documents on it. She turned to him.

“I hear you are his PA. Weren’t you hired yesterday? Anyways I am yet to draft your contract, I will forgive you because you still new but next time read before you park. All parking spaces have names. Like the finance department have their parking so is the marketing, and more departments. For a few key titles like CEO, COO, CFO, HR and so fourth, the names are written with their job positions. You are a PA, there’s parking space for you. Don’t get it confused.”

He nodded. “I understand Ms. Semong. A pleasure meeting you.”

“Likewise. Once he comes, tell him those documents are from me, if he needs me to go through them with him or can’t understand

anything, do call up my office. I will have your contract ready uh... Brownnywn... your name is.. unique. Ok.. and oh I need your passport size photos.”

“Yes mam.”

“Good. Have yourself a good day and stay away from my parking space.”

Chace smiled. “Understood.”

He watched her as she walked out confidently with a pixie cut. Sasa walked back to her office and sat down with a sigh somehow happy she was back in her office.

She looked out through her glass wall looking at the CBD buildings.

Sasa smiled then turned to her laptop humming alone.

At Princess Marina Hospital, Miso pressed her phone trying to call her boyfriend again. She smiled as his phone rang..

“Miso..”

“Hi. I have been trying to call.”

“I am sorry babe. My phone fell in water last

night. It was in rice the whole night.”

Miso laughed. “Is it working?”

“Yes. It’s acting funny but I can pick your call.”

“I am sorry babe. I was just worried.”

“I am ok. How are you?”

“I am fine. I miss you. Are we ok? These days unless I call you don’t call me.”

“I miss you too. We are fine... it’s just work. Once I get home I am so exhausted. I don’t even get to eat. There’s a lot of pressure with the current project.”

“You can always just send a quick message. I feel like I am alone in this relationship. If I don’t make any effort then that’s that.”

“I am sorry. I will do better.”

“Do you still want us Kabo?”

“More than anything. You are the reason I am working so hard. I want to marry you. As soon as this project is finished... I am transferring to Gabs and I promise you... things will go back to normal.”

Miso smiled. “I hope so because I am losing hope.”

“Don’t lose hope. I am working hard for us. Please be patient. It will all pay you out at the end.”

“The matron is coming. Bye!”

Miso hung up and put her phone in her pocket and resumed walking as the matron walked past her. Miso laughed, her hand on her chest.

“Fuvk Miso. Get to work!”

She walked inside the ward and looked at a pregnant woman grunting.

The woman walked over to her.

“Thamma check me.. I feel like the baby is coming.”

Miso smiled and put the files down.

“Let’s get back on the bed. Come...”

She helped her to the bed and put on her gloves ready to check.

Ruby sat in her office that same morning with a colleague.

Her colleague looked at her. “You look so happy thamma wena.”

Ruby laughed. “When he’s acting right mma. Waitse it’s like my marriage has just started. He’s doing everything right. I get my lunch delivered everyday with flowers. Last week we were at a game lodge... the sexle yone... just the way I love it. Last night he was talking about a possible trip to Vic falls. I feel loved mma. It’s like all the obstacles we had were necessary to teach both of us what we need.”

Ruby’s colleague smiled. Someone knocked on her door then Mando walked in. Ruby’s face lit up.

“Am I disturbing?”

Ruby shook her head. “No... this is my friend, Katso. Katso this is my husband, Mando.”

Mando walked in. Katso looked at him and smiled. “Hello.”

“Hi.”

Mando kissed his wife. “You forgot this..”

He handed her a file. Ruby smiled.

“Thank you babe.”

“You are welcome. Let me get to work. I will see

you later. I love you.”

He kissed her one last time as Katso watched admirably. Her eyes moving from his face right to his shoes.

He walked out then Ruby giggled.

“Eish mma... I have meeting with the insurance company. Gatwe I am going to see the HR wa teng and ebile someone already told me I have to have my things in order because she’s particular and strict.”

“I met her once. Waitse ole will have you looking like a fool when she starts asking relevant questions. Ms. Semong..”

Ruby laughed. "Let me get going then. I wouldn't want to be late."

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[01/06, 19:58] o: Bad Intentions

#17

Ruby parked her car at the Insurance company and stepped out with her laptop bag and handbag. She walked inside the building and smiled approach the reception.

“Good morning..”

Sadi looked at her and smiled. “Dumelang.”

“I am here for Ms. Semong.”

“Second floor. Second door to your right. She’s in the boardroom waiting for you.”

“She’s already waiting?”

Sadi laughed. “Yes. She was in another meeting, you are not late.”

“Ok. Thanks.”

Ruby walked to the elevator going to the second floor. She took a deep breath then walked inside the boardroom.

Sasa turned and looked at her just as she turned locking eyes with Sasa.

She looked around with a frown. Sasa smiled.

“You can set it up Ms.. Thomas?”

“Mrs. Teko.”

“Oh... it’s written Ms. Thomas here.”

“That’s my colleague. She wasn’t able to make it so I am here on her behalf.”

“Ok. The floor is yours Mrs. Teko.”

Ruby took a deep breath and took out her documents and put one in front of Sasa who was smiling.

Ruby looked at her knowing there was nothing real about that smile.

Sasa picked the document. “Ok Ms. Thomas... sorry Mrs Teko, I am Sarona Semong as you already know. You can start. The water there is yours.”

Ruby looked at her and started with her presentation while Sarona listened quietly going through the document with her.

Ruby finished up and looked at Sasa. “Did you understand anything or should I go through it again?”

Sasa looked at her and smiled. “Excuse me?”

“Did you understand anything? Or do you want someone brought in to help you? It’s numbers, they confuse a lot of people.”

“Your calculations on page 2 are wrong. On page 3 they are also wrong. Your estimations are unrealistic. You can’t even back up your own points. Your whole presentation is filled with I this and I that, I didn’t know we were partnering with Ruby Teko. I must have missed the memo. So yes.. the numbers have me confused.”

Sasa smiled and continued. "Easy Tiger.. my quietness is actually confusion. But akere you want sound smart and what not. You are here on business and so am I. Your husband's curved dic is not the discussion so keep your emotions out. I can't imagine what you must be going through having to present to me but you should never show emotion like that. I like this... it has potential. I need more accurate things."

Sasa stood up as Ruby looked at her.

"I am actually not bothered but you want to be relevant Sarena? Relevant over sleeping with a married man? I am not emotional over you getting used and discarded like a used condom. But thank you for strengthening my marriage."

Sasa laughed. "I left your man and he's still after me but akere wena o vice Jesus. I am happy your marriage feels strengthened. I feel sorry for you. It can't be easy not being loved. But then what did you expect by marrying your late husband's brother?"

"You know nothing about me!"

"Go and redo that and come back again. It was nice meeting you Mrs. Teko' with the strengthened marriage. This life no balance!"

Sasa walked out pressing her phone. Ruby walked out of the insurance company a while later then got in her car calling Mando.

"Babe.."

“Are you still talking to Sarona?”

“What?”

“Are you?”

“No. Why would I? I ended that.”

“I was just with her. The meeting I told you about... it's her. It's her I was meeting and this w.h.o.r.e-“

“Hey calm down ... I hope you didn't let her get to you because she will do anything to get to you.”

“I am calm... how could you cheat with someone like her?”

“I am sorry. Hey... do you want me to come?”

Ruby took a deep breath. “Ke sharp.”

“Ruby-“

“I am fine. I know she said it to get to me. She’s just bitter about how things turned out.”

“Exactly but I am sorry. Where are you?”

“I am going to work now.”

“I will bring you lunch. Do you want something else?”

“No.”

“Ok..I am sorry. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Later that day in her office, Sasa went through the dresses she could wear to her sister’s wedding on her phone. Her phone rang, she looked at the landline calling.

“Sarona Semong speaking, hello?”

“Hey...”

“I should have known. Like wife like husband.
You two are a bore shem.”

“How are you?”

“I was fine till you called. I should have showed
your wife your messages. That would have
made her day.”

“Are you free to talk? In person.”

“I am not discussing anything with you Mando.
Can you just stop and respect your wife. You
are embarrassing her.”

“Please..”

“No. I am not doing this with you. Stop calling me. My phone is not a toy. You are blocking serious calls. Lona la lapisa!”

She hung up then started packing her things. She walked out minutes later and most people had knocked off. She walked outside and behind her Chace followed.

He caught up with her and smiled. “Mr. Korwe saw the documents. He said he’d like a meeting tomorrow morning with you. He’d like to go through them with you and get to know you.”

Sasa looked at him as he smiled making her

smile back. "Ok."

"He's impressed though."

"I like doing my job well."

"By the way I am Chace."

"I thought your name was Brownwyn?"

"Middle name. I am sorry about what happened in the morning. I too would have been annoyed over my parking space."

Sasa smiled. "It's all forgotten."

“I know first impressions matter..they last longer.”

She laughed. “Don’t worry about it. Nice car by the way.”

Chace smiled. “I like yours better.”

Sasa laughed. “Ija... how are you finding the company so far?”

“I love it. I love everyone’s determination to get things done.”

“We work hard for results. You will see as time goes on. You do what you are supposed to do and you won’t have any problems. It’s a great

huge team.”

“I am happy to be here. I hope you feel better too.”

Sasa smiled.. “I do. Thank you. Who told you about that?”

“I was eavesdropping.”

Sada laughed. “I feel better.”

They approached her car as she unlocked it. Sasa looked at him.

“I will have your contract ready in the morning Chace.”

He opened her door for her. “Yes mam!”

Sasa looked at him and smiled getting in her car. He closed the door for her. Sasa started her car rolling down her window.

“Bye!”

Chace smiled saluting her with two fingers. She smiled staring what him and reversed then drove off.

Chace’s phone rang.. “Papa..”

“How did it go today?”

“Well. I met Saronna.”

“Oh yes... Semong. Beauty with brains. Very smart.”

“Ebe o kare beauty with brains papa.”

His father laughed. “She’s a nice and beautiful and smart young woman. It’s easy to notice.. it’s not like I am blind.”

“She is pretty.”

“That’s not why I called. There’s something I want to discuss with you.”

Chace walked to his car taking out his car keys

while talking to his father.

At Sasa's house, Sasa looked at what look like Bakang's car parked on the side of her gate. She stopped, he reversed moving out of the way then stepped out of his car.

Sasa looked at him as he walked over in his uniform.

"Hi."

Sasa sighed looking at the food in his hands.

"Hi."

“Dinner?”

“You keep coming back but I told you already.. We won’t work. Mainly because I am not the type to be tamed. I love going out and getting drunk. I believe I only live once. You are looking for a nice girlfriend to be cute with and be in love and... it’s not me. You are a nice guy. You are actually great but I don’t think I am what you need.”

“And yet I can’t stay away. Please let’s do dinner.. you won’t go out with me so I brought us food. And some drinks.”

She took a deep breath. “I will be lying if I say I... that you and I can be anything than possible friends...”

“I will take friendship.”

She sighed as he opened the gate for her. Sasa drove in as her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hi.. it’s Chace. Mr. Korwe is asking what time you can meet him in the morning? I am sorry it’s just that he has to go to the farm tomorrow.”

Sasa smiled. “It’s ok.. how’s 0830?”

“It’s perfect.”

“Ok then. Bye.”

“Bye.”

Sasa waited for him to hang up then laughed as seconds passed.

“Ok then. Bye.”

“You have a beautiful voice..don’t give me a written me please.”

She laughed. “Thank you. I won’t.”

“Bye.”

“Yeah bye.”

Noticing he wasn't going to hang up Sasa chuckled and ended the call.

She laughed alone and stepped out of her car as Bakang drove in.

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Next insert at 1700hrs

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[01/06, 19:59] o: Bad Intentions

#18

The following morning, Sasa walked out of her house talking to Miso.

“I am dreading going to the wedding.”

“I know, I wish I can go with you but I am working that day. Anyways, what’s happening with the police officer?”

“He’s a great guy. I am just not feeling him. And he seems like the type to want a specific kind of girlfriend which is understandable Miso but I don’t think I am what he needs. Or what anyone needs. I am a difficult lover.”

“You need to allow yourself to be loved. You have built these walls around you. You think

everyone is out to get you most of the time and then you get defensive and rude. I know deep down you are not like this.”

Sasa took a deep breath. “I will not be a weak person.. people will take advantage of you. I know and I have been there. Better you think I am rude than you think I am a nice foolish person. I will not be that person again. I will not go back to being that Sarena. But yes, I don’t like him like that. I mean, he can suit someone like you...”

Miso laughed. “You are crazy.”

“I am telling you. Mma I have a meeting with my new boss.”

“Ok. I am already at work. We will talk.”

“Ok friend.”

Sasa hung up and drove out. She sped to work and walked inside the building. She hurried to her office then called Chace.

“Ms. Semong..”

“Hi. Uh is he in?”

“Yes. Should I get you anything for the meeting?”

“No. But thanks. I am coming.”

“Ok.”

Sasa took a deep breath and walked out. She walked to his office and knocked wondering where Chace was.

A voice summoned her in then she walked in. Chace looked at her seated on Mr. Korwe’s chair. He smiled looking at her in a blue suit.

“Hi.”

Sasa walked over. “You shouldn’t be seating there. You gave me a fright.”

He chuckled getting up. “It’s a nice chair.”

“That’s how you get written warnings.”

He laughed with her. “Don’t tell him.”

“I won’t . If I don’t catch you again.”

Chace smiled. “Coffee? Or Tea?”

“I have had two cups of coffee so far. I am good.”

“Nervous?”

She smiled. “No.”

“He’s nervous too.”

“Mr. Korwe... senior has been my boss since day 1. I think it’s a matter of adjusting to different people that worries me. And whether or not... -“

“He likes you already.”

Sasa laughed. “I feel better. Thank you.”

“Sit.”

Sasa sat down. “Where’s he?”

He sat down next to her. “Coming.”

“Ok.”

Sasa turned catching him staring with a smile. She smiled back.

“What?”

He shook his head. “Nothing. You can go through the documents with me. So I also... know..”

“Uh.. yeah.”

He took it then she opened the first page going through everything with him.

“So this is our latest project. We are still trying to see who we can partner with both locally and internationally. We are trying to grow outside Botswana and outside Africa.”

“I actually like this. I saw it and uh... I figured we could do something like this.”

He took another document on the table and handed it to her.

She looked through more than just impressed.

“You did this?”

“Well.. I drafted.”

“This is actually... amazing. I can introduce to the whole team... after I talk to Mr. Korwe and then.. you can be part of it.”

“Thanks.”

His hand grazed hers as took the document back. She smiled taking a deep breath.

“Where did he go?”

“He stepped out. I thought he’d be back by now.”

“Oh... should I go? I can come back when he’s back.”

“Ok. This was nice.”

Sasa smiled. “Yeah... you will call me when he comes.”

“Ok.”

He stood up with her then opened the door for her.

Sasa smiled. “Thank you. Bye..”

“Bye.”

She walked to her office and sat down then her phone vibrated. She took it and opened a message from Chace.

Chace: You look beautiful today.

She smiled then put her phone down and opened her laptop. Her phone vibrated again.

Chace: I mean it in a professional way.

She laughed typing.

Sasa: Thank you.. in a professional way. And you can't text me like this Chace.

She put her phone down opening her emails.

Her phone vibrated. She smiled picking.

Chace: I thought I was still being professional.

Sasa: 😂 you are getting very comfortable.

Chace: and here I thought I made a friend over parking space 🙋

Sasa: 😂 we are not friends.

Chace: I have hope. Can't a man have hope?👁️👁️

Sasa: Have hope away from me 😂

Chace: You are such a mood killer 😞

Sasa: 😂 professionalism.

Chace: Ok friend..

Sasa laughed.

Sasa: Ha!

Chace: Mr. Korwe just called. He won't be able to come. He's left for the farm.. he sends his apologies, he's such a douche for standing you up.

Sasa: It's ok. I will see him on Monday then.

She put her phone down and opened her emails somehow partly relieved.

Chace called her. She smiled picking.

“Therra wena kea bereka! (I am working!)”

He laughed. “Mr. Korwe said you can come to the farm. You should cancel your meetings. I am sorry, it’s not me. It’s him. Though I hear your day is actually open today.

“To the farm? I don’t think I am going to like him.”

“Same friend! I am supposed to take you.”

Sasa laughed. “Uh.. ok. Now?”

“Yes. Because it’s far. I will wait for you downstairs by the parking.”

“Ok.”

She hung up. Minutes later she walked out and looked at him in a black Rubicon.

She got in smiling. “Is this-“

“Mr. Korwe’s.”

“Ok.”

He started the car and drove off turning up the music.

Mando sat in his office and picked Ruby's call.

"Babe.."

"Hey, I am 4 days late babe! I just took a day off. I am coming there so we can test for pregnancy."

A smile covered his face. "What?"

"Yes! I think I am pregnant babe! Oh God I am shaking."

“You can come. I will have a gynae ready.”

She laughed happily. “Oh God I am shaking. I just realized now that I am actually 4 days late...”

He laughed too. “Come so we see.. fuvk that would make me the happiest man on earth if you really are.. it’s what we need.”

“I know. I am coming.”

She hung up then he called his colleague excitedly.

At Princess Marina, Miso stood by the corridor calling Kabo.

“Hello?”

Miso frowned as a female voice picked. “Hi. Who are you?”

“I should be asking you mma.”

“I am Kabo’s girlfriend. Who are you?”

“I am mmagwe Thuli. His main girlfriend. This is very interesting. I didn’t know about you.”

Miso’s heart raced.

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[01/06, 19:59] o: Bad Intentions

#19

“Excuse me?”

“Waitse Kabo...ijo! Kabo is my man. You must be his Gaborone girlfriend. It makes sense... I don't mean to break your heart mma but the truth is that Kabo is my man. Yes, we have been together for 3 years. We have 4 months old



baby. Thuli.” The baby mama took a deep breath.. “I long suspected he was cheating but it’s a good thing that now the truth is out.. I am not going anywhere. I have a child with this man and he’s about to pay magadi for me in three weeks.. if you are staying, stay but as soon as my bride price is paid, I am going to turn into something else.. I am going to become territorial. I will do anything to protect my family too.”

Tears itched Miso’s eyes. “Where’s he?”

“He just left and he forgot his phone. I will tell him you called me so he can call you and lie to you.”

The woman hung up. Miso staggered back and stood against the wall fanning herself feeling

hot yet so cold.

She slowly walked to a chair and sat down taking off her shoes sweating.

Tears filled her eyes. She looked up not wanting to cry but everything in her ached.

Another nurse walked over to her.

“Hey... are you ok?”

“I am burning..”

The nurse put her hand over her forehead but her temperature seemed fine.

Miso fanned herself even faster sweating.

“I don’t feel ok... I feel.. I feel dizzy.”

The other nurse helped her stand. “Come.”

She took her over to their work station then handed water.

“Drink water...”

“I need to go..I don’t feel ok. I need to go.”

“Just drink water.. it’s ok..”

She shook her head then dialed Kabo again and listened to his phone ring till it stopped.

A WhatsApp message came through. She opened the pictures the baby mama had sent with Kabo's WhatsApp.

Miso dropped her phone crying out loud. Her colleague hugged her tightly comforting her.

At the hospital, Ruby laid down on the bed with Mando on her side. The gynae pulled up Ruby's shirt then wiped her stomach before putting a cold gel.

She took a deep breath in holding her breath.
The gynae smiled.

“Just relax...”

Mando held his wife’s hand, his own heart racing. The gynae moved the throb on her stomach looking at the monitor with Mando.

Mando swallowed as she continued searching. She stopped and took a closer look.

Ruby looked. “What is it?”

The gynae smiled. “That’s an embryo... congratulations!”

Ruby gasped. "I am pregnant?"

The gynae nodded smiling. "Yes."

Ruby turned to Mando. "Babe we are pregnant!"

Mando smiled and hugged her as she started crying.

"We are pregnant... I am going to be a mother..."

Mando smiled emotionally. "We are going to be parents babe."

Ruby cried even more overwhelmed. The gynae smiled.

Ruby turned to her. "How far am I?"

"I'd say it's the early weeks. Around 4 if not 5."

Ruby put her hand over her mouth. "I am pregnant... I am going to be a mother.."

"I am happy for you too."

Mando hugged with one hand rubbing his eyes emotionally.

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Ruby walked out of the hospital with Mando

them got in her car with him.

She sniffed happily. "I can't believe I am going to be a mother."

Mando took her hand and kissed it. "I am more than just happy babe... I wouldn't wish for anything more..this is perfect."

She smiled wiping away a tear that had fallen. He started the car and drove home. He held her hand leading her inside.

"Do you want anything?"

"Just water."

He walked to the kitchen as her phone rang.
Ruby picked her younger sister's call.

"Metsi.."

"Hi..I know you are going to be upset but I told papa about the way Mando is treating you. I saw your recent pictures and... you are losing weight. This man is not treating you right and this can't go on."

"You what?"

"I am sorry but I can't watch it anymore. You deserve so much better than a man who cheats on you like that. He doesn't deserve your forgiveness. I told papa and mama. A family meeting will be called."

“My husband and I are going to deny it. You are going to look like a crazy fool because you couldn’t keep your fish mouth closed. Mando and I are fine. We dealt with our problems and we are so happy. Rebecca was right.. I should have never involved you in my business.”

“I am looking out for you.”

“Mind your own business!”

Ruby hung up and clicked her tongue. Mando walked back with water.

“Are you ok?”

“Metsi told everyone. I should have never involved her.. I had told not to tell anyone.”

Mando handed her the water. “It’s ok. I will deal with it.”

“No.. we are going to deny it all. I can’t have my father knowing about this. We are pregnant. This should be the happiest time in our loves. We shouldn’t have to be explaining to anyone about our love. They will never understand. I am tired of being judged and degraded. We are going to deny it.”

Mando nodded then kissed her. “Ok..”

More than 100km outside Gaborone, Chace slowed down as he drove through a gate in a gravel road. Sasa yawned waking up from the light nap.

She blinked looking around as he drove.

“Where are we?”

“We have arrived.”

Chace slowed down approaching the house with the thatched roof. He parked and looked at her.

Sasa took a deep breath. “This is beautiful. And extra to bring me out here..”

Chace smiled. "Yeah... unless there's a reason behind."

She smiled back. "I guess."

They stepped out of the car. Chace looked at her.

"I have a feeling you are not going to be impressed by what I am about to tell you."

She laughed. "What?"

"At first I was intrigued by your character. When you mentioned the written warning... I was waiting for you to give it to me then I tell her but

then you didn't and... and today... I am sorry. You can't really fire me but I don't think I want to have you... upset with me."

She looked at him silently putting the pieces together.

"Oh..."

"I am sorry for not saying anything yesterday and today. Please don't be angry."

She moved back as it made sense. "I can never be angry at my employer.. disappointed maybe and... I feel lied to and maybe... deceived but it's ok. I have no right to.. you obviously will run the company the way you see fit Mr. Korwe."

“I am sorry for not telling you but this... wouldn't have happened if I did would it have?”

“This what sir?”

Chace smiled. “Don't do that. Please... kea go kopa.”

“We need to be-“

“Please... come here.. I wanted to show you something.”

He took her hand going to the door with her.

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#20

Chace opened the door and walked inside with her. Sarona looked inside, her eyes immediately falling on the pictures on the wall. From his father with his mother. Some of his mother alone. Then him and another child.

She looked at more pictures of him and the other child as she walked with him. Chace looked at her.

“That’s my older brother. He’s based in UK.”

She nodded in silence following him to a room as they walked on the wooden floors. He opened the door and walked inside an office with her.

“Sit..”

Sasa sat down then he took a document from a drawer before sitting next to her.

“We could have done this at the office but the walls have ears and... there’s an NDA to sign. What we are going to discuss stays here for now.”

She looked at his serious face. He handed it to her then she read through before signing.

“What is it?”

“My father is not well. He was diagnosed with leukemia months ago. That’s why he’s retiring. Taking over the company was not my portion because I was doing my own thing in Maun and it was working out. The company started with my great grandfather and has gotten passed down from generation to generation and that’s why it’s such a big company locally. My father doesn’t have long and in this short of time... we want to change things. To rebrand.”

Sasa opened the document and her mouth

dropped open as she looked through.

“I know-“

“People are going to lose their jobs!”

“Yes. Which is necessary but we are losing them to stabilize during the rebrand.. after we have stabilized, we are going to hire so many people. We are aiming to be the best. My father’s passing...” He took a deep breath. “It feels wrong to even say. But it’s going to have a huge impact on everything and the last thing we want for everything he worked so hard for to be lost.”

She closed the file and looked at him speechless.

“I need to know if you are up for this... I need you on the team. I need you to hold ground. It won't be easy... it's already so hard... I need to know you will be here when what's necessary starts getting done.”

She looked at him in shock. He held her hand.

“The first thing my father said before I came here was that there's someone... Semong and that Semong knows what's she's doing and no one knows her job better than herself. He said to trust you. And I have seen what you have done for the company. I only met you but there's something about you Sarena. Please say yes.”

“Are salaries are going to be cut? I took a huge loan. I am building flats and...”

He smiled. “No salary is getting cut.”

“Ok.”

“Thank you.”

He put away his file. “Tell me about your flats.”

“Tell me about your father’s leukemia.”

“I don’t want to talk about sad things. So your flats?”

“I am into property.”

“That’s smart. How many are they?”

“Its two blocks.. each with ten bachelor pads flats. I started with bachelor pads apartments. There were three and they made money and so I added two more but the yard is small so I got a plot here...it was big and it was owned by an elderly couple. I demolished the house that was there and started the flats. I just got another plot in the outskirts of Gabs. I want more flats. Hence my salary is important. I am owing the bank a lot.”

“I love how you think.”

“You need to be smart to survive. You need to

work hard to make it. Some people are born with silver spoons in their mouths and some of us have to fight for everything. I learnt that at a young age.”

She stopped talking as he stared at her with a smile.

“What?”

Chace smiled.

“I like you. Professionally. Let’s go.”

He led her out.

“Why isn’t your brother the one taking over?”

“He’s gay and married to another gay man. Family still doesn’t approve so he instead just never comes. I visit occasionally.”

She nodded. Chace smiled. “Since you are already here, let me make you something to eat. You can sit down.”

“Mr-“

“I like being Chace... we are done discussing business Sasa.. I am sorry for not telling you who o was the first time met you.. I was wrong, please forgive me. Let’s start afresh.” He smiled. “Hi, I am Chace. “

Sasa laughed. “Sasa.”

Chace looking in her eyes. “Lovely to meet you Sasa.”

Sasa took a deep breath and moved back.
“Likewise.”

He chuckled making her smile then walked to his kitchen.

Miso walked inside Sasa’s yard later that day then took out a spare key then walked in. She looked around then took out her phone and called Sasa.

“Friend..”

“Hey, have you knocked off?”

“I am still in a meeting with my boss. What’s up?”

“I am borrowing your car. I need to go to Palapye. Kabo is cheating. I spoke to his... baby mama. Sasa..” Miso’s lips shook then she sat down crying. “They have a three months old baby. I need to go there.”

“Miso..-“

“Please. Kea go kopa.”

“I don’t advice you go there today. Your emotions-“

“If you don’t want it’s fine.”

“My car is at work. Ask Sadi to give you the car keys. I am not saying no. All I am saying-“

“I am not like you Sarena. You don’t care, you don’t love anyone, you’ve never loved anyone to the point I am at. You wouldn’t understand where I am coming from.”

“Ok. Do what you see fit. Please don’t wreck my car. It cost me an arm and a leg.”

Miso hung up then walked out wiping away her

tears with the back of her hand.

Her phone rang as she walked out through the gate.

“Kabo-“

“I can explain. Please let me explain.”

“So I am a side chick?”

“Things were shaky between us. She just came back. I really thought it was over.”

“Waaka. You are lying! All those work site seeing you were doing, you were going to her. You have been cheating with me.” She stopped

talking as her throat tightened.

“You are going to explain to me when I am there. Ke eta ko.”

“Miso wait...”

“I am coming.”

“You can’t come. She’s here. And she’s violent. I will come there and explain everything. I am sorry. I will call you. Don’t call me.”

Ruby excitedly posted her pregnancy news on her social media accounts.

She smiled excitedly posting a picture of her and Mando holding hands.

The likes and comments started coming through. She smiled reading the comments.

A comment through on Facebook. She frowned reading it.

Comment: 😂😂 life ga e lifege bathong, out here flaunting with a man who doesn't love you and cheats but henneway! Khontinyo!

Ruby's heart pounded then she tapped on the name but it seemed to be a fake account. Her hands shook as she took a screenshot then deleted the comment knowing it can only be

one person.

“Babe!”

Mando walked over with her snack. She showed him holding her phone.

“I don’t know what Sarona wants from me. She’s after me waitse. To even go to heights of commenting under my posts...”

Mando read. “This doesn’t sound like Sarona.”

“How would you know because you don’t know her that much. She’s vindictive and petty. Koore her bitterness is so sad..”

“Babe-“

“I am going to put her in her place next meeting. I will not have this little ngwana think she has a right in my life. She seems to have forgotten what I did to her last time. O ntwaela mogo maswe!”

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#21

At the farm, Sasa went through a photo album while Chace cooked. She slowly flipped through it and stopped at a picture of Chace in his graduation gown standing with his parents and brother. She looked at his braces and chuckled at awkward smile.

“O tshegang? (What are you laughing at?)”

She closed the album laughing. “Nothing.”

“Girls loved those.”

She laughed even more. “You are lying. You probably had that one girlfriend from high school and you had mediocre sex too.”

Chace put her phone down laughing. “Mediocre sex?”

“Yeah. Missionary. Too reserved for any other sex style. You look like you liked watching porn.”

Chace tried keeping a serious facial expression but failed laughing.

“Ebe o bata go ntoga akere? (You are looking to insulting me.)”

Sasa laughed. “Am I lying?”

“I liked doggy style too. I had a girlfriend I had met at varsity but she cheated on me with a

lecturer because he gave her money. By then allowance ko UB was way too low and..." He laughed. "I remember crying so much I drank Benylin in attempts to kill myself."

Sasa joined laughing even harder. "Lies!"

"Ke ha e ntagile Benylyin. (Benylin had me out of it.)"

"Heela, better Benylin, I drank a bunch of painkillers. Ke ha mojolo ntswere ka di washen. That time I am crying over a security guard who did nothing but use me every single chance he got. Waitse I was so stupid, all the way from Rakops."

They laughed even more. "What happened after

you drank them?”

Sasa laughed till her stomach hurt. “I thought that even if I don’t die... at least I should get dizzy or faint nyana... waaiii I remember feeling like I was dying, kesa hemi. (I couldn’t breathe.) I even went to Francistown with my last money meanwhile I don’t know anyone in Francistown. I got there then sat down with a lady who sold airtime and cried to her telling her about my life problems. I had to go to the police and beg for money. Ke ha ba ntsega gore. They laughed so hard that I found myself crying like someone had died.”

Tears flooded her face as she laughed.

“Re ta swa.”

She coughed. “After all that, I forgave my man and took him back.”

“Where is he today?”

“Still works at Security Systems. He got married to the woman he was cheating on me with.” She looked at the food and smiled.

“This looks nice.”

“I hope it tastes as good as it looks.”

“Let me wash my hands.”

She walked to the kitchen then looked at the tap with a frown. She pulled the handle. Water splashed with a high pressure. She screamed closing it jumping back.

She turned as Chace walked in. She took a deep breath as her shirt dripped wet.

“I opened then.. I pulled it up and-“

“I am sorry. You pull to the side.”

She chuckled. “Its ok I will just... do you have-“

“Take it off so we dry it. I will give you something else to wear.”

She looked at him then nodded. Chace unbuttoned his own shirt. She looked him.

“Chace..”

He took it off and handed it to her. She took a deep breath looking at him. His muscles were well defined, he had that gym body. She swallowed.

“You don’t have to.”

“You are getting cold. Go and change.” He took her hand and led her to a room.

“You can change.”

He walked out. She took a deep breath and took off her shirt and wet Bea before putting on his shirt that smelt of a strong manly cologne.

She walked out minutes later. He looked at her shirtless while talking on his phone.

“I’ve have left for the farm. I will do that tomorrow... the hay? I am getting it tomorrow, right now it’s already late. Ok.”

He hung up and smiled looking at her getting closer. Sasa smiled back.

“I have hung it in the bathroom. Thank you for all this.”

“I should have told you about the tsp. I am sorry.”

She looked down unable to look at him anymore. She took a deep breath, she barely had anyone making her feel-

“Where is your boyfriend?”

“Rra?”

He looked at her. There was everything wrong with everything he was feeling with her right there and it felt like something was pulling him closer to her.

Come on Chace... that's your employee...

He swallowed as she moved back. Chace looked at her lips then took a step closer kissing her.

Sasa froze, her brain shutting down. He kissed her even more cupping her face.

Her mouth moved involuntary with his as everything else around her felt like it has stopped.

He took a step back and smiled. "The food is getting cold."

She blinked then nodded.

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Later that evening, Miso parked Sasa's car at Kabo's house in Palapye. She looked at his car parked next to his.

She stepped out of the car walking to the door and opened walking in.

Kabo turned holding a baby in his arms. His eyes widened.

Miso looked at him and swallowed. Kabo put the baby down.

"You need to go."

“I am not going anywhere.”

“Miso let’s not do this. Come on..”

“I am not going anywhere till you tell me what’s going on, you won’t waste my time and think-”

“Let’s talk outside. Please-”

He tried to touch her but she pushed him away crying.

“Why are you doing this to me?”

His baby mama walked over from the bedroom. She looked at Miso.

“Hi.”

Kabo looked at her. “She’s just leaving.”

“I am not going anywhere! I am not going anywhere!”

Kabo turned to Miso. “That is my girlfriend Miso and our daughter. I said we will talk.”

“When did she become your girlfriend when I was your girlfriend? When I was here-“

“Miso please go.”

“I am not going anywhere!”

His baby mama sighed. “Kabo, you are waking my daughter.”

Kabo impatiently looked at Miso. “Miso-“

“I said I am not going anywhere!”

Kabo dragged Miso out as she screamed.

“You need to go!”

“I am not going anywhere! You promised me-“

“I said we will talk and I will explain everything

to you when I come. I don't know what you are doing here because I already spoke to you. Your problem is that you don't listen. I said go. I will call you “

She shook her head crying.

“I am not going anywhere!”

He tried to pushing her but she wouldn't budge. Kabo started dragging her. Miso screamed throwing herself on the ground.

She grabbed the Audi's tyre holding on. Kabo roughly pulled her and dragged her out and threw her out of the yard. She got up crying trying to get back in the yard but Kabo pushed her so hard that she fell.

“Stop it! This is my family!”

She slowly got up sobbing. “You made me a fool-“

“And now I want nothing to do with you. You don’t listen and-“

“You lied to me.”

“You need to go.”

Kabo’s baby mama walked out holding a baseball bat.

“If you don’t leave, trust me, I am wrecking your car. You have two minutes.”

Miso held Kabo’s hand. “Please... please..”

“We are done..I am sorry.. please go.”

“I love you.”

Kabo’s baby mama raised the baseball bat. “A minute to go.”

Miso looked at Sasa’s car and walked over crying. She got in, her hands shaking. She reversed out and parked at the gate. Kabo closer the gate then took his baby mama’s hand and took her inside the house while Miso

remained seated in Sasa's car, all sinister thoughts filling her head.

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#22

Miso sat in the car for a while as her emotion brewed. Her heart pounded as she thought of him happy with the other woman while she cried. The embarrassment and her hurt..

Tears rolled down her cheeks. She stepped on the accelerator driving inside the yard headed for the house.

She stepped on the accelerator even more, the red Audi surged forward headed for the house.

At the farm, Sasa smiled as they finished doing the dishes.

“I have to go. I left my things at the office.”

“I asked Sadi to lock up your office. They are safe.”

“How did you ask her? I don’t want people thinking I am getting too close with you unprofessionally.. I like leading by example.”

“No one has to know about what happens after office hours.”

“Ok but this... I can’t be doing this. I have seen office romance end horribly. I have had to release very hard working employees because things would have ended in tears..”

Chace smiled staring at her. “What happens outside the office remains outside the office. Do you want something to drink?”

Sasa wiped her hands on her clothes. “I really have to go Chace. Your father will be very

disappointed to..” She took a deep breath. “We cannot be doing this. You are-“

“Please..”

He got closer to her and tilted her chin. Sasa’s heart pounded as she looked at him, her hands were even shaking. She tried to control her breathing but the more she tried, the more she found herself unable to even breathe.

“Chace...”

Chace leaned over and kissed her. Sasa closed her eyes as she got chills all over.

Chace french kissed her holding the dishtowel

he had been using to wipe the plates. He wrapped his arms around her kissing her harder.

Sasa put her hands on his biceps kissing him back, her blood rushing. She slowly put her hand at the back of his head touching his hair.

Chace dropped the dishtowel and picked her up placing her on the kitchen counter and got in between her legs.

Her caressed her body on top of her clothes. His phone started ringing. Chace moved his mouth to her jaw going to her neck.

Her p*ssy muscles clenched. His phone continued ringing.

“Chace your phone..”

Chace unbuttoned the shirt she had on then unclipped her bra. He took the shirt off together with her bra and squeezed her sensitive breast.

He leaned over sucking one. Sasa closed her eyes letting out a faint moan. She touched his head , eyes closed with her head thrown back.

The phone started ring again. She breathy heavily opening her eyes.

“Chace just pick...it won't stop ringing.”

He cursed underneath his breath taking it out his pocket. Sasa looked at the screen and

looked as 'Keletso' called.

He let her go immediately.

"Let me pick this. I am coming."

He walked away then picked once he was out of sight. Sasa quickly hooped down kitchen counters and went after him. She stood by a door and tried listening to him inside the room.

She listened as he apologized for something then a while later he laughed with whoever he was talking to.

His voice got in softer as he asked her about her day. Sasa moved back, obviously that was

his girlfriend. She walked back to the sitting room and laughed at herself.

It was even stupid to have assumed he was single. He wasn't the type to be single. Sasa took off his shirt then walked to the guest bathroom and took her own shirt it was still slightly wet but wearable.

Sasa out it on then took her bra and walked out. She put on her heels somehow hurt. Not ever had God ever made her meet a single man. It was always these ones with girlfriends and wives or maybe she was meant to be second best the same way she had always been second best her entire life.

She took a deep breath trying to not let it hurt her but it broke her. She picked the car keys and

walked out. She got in the Rubicon then started the car and drove off in the darkness.

Her phone rang seconds later. She looked at him calling.

“Mr. Korwe-“

“Where are going?”

“Home. If you need someone to sleep with, it will not be me and I mean it. Look elsewhere. I am not the candidate for it. I will remain Ms. Semong to you, your employee and you will remain my boss. That’s as far as this relationship will go.”

“Sasa, what happened?”

“I snapped out of it. That’s what happened. Stick to your girlfriend and if you can’t, find someone else.”

“What girlfriend? I am single. Do you think Keletso is my girlfriend?”

“I never said anything, where are you getting that?”

“That’s my mother. My mother is Keletso. I had to pick in case it was anything serious. Go on the internet and search for Keletso Korwe.”

She swallowed. “Ok but still-“

“The gate is closed. Please come back.”

Sasa stopped at the closed long gate they had found open earlier on.

“I can’t be doing this. I should be leading my example.”

“We are not at work here. You will lead by example at work. Sarona come back. The gate is locked. It gets opened tomorrow in the morning.”

“If there’s an emergency-“

“There’s no emergency come back.”

She took a deep breath then took her U-turn and drove back to the house hanging up. She parked the car and walked inside the house.

He smiled looking at her. She took a deep breath.

“I don’t want to do anything. I want to sleep.”

He nodded then took her hand and led her to the bedroom.

He walked inside with her just as the lights all went off.

“There’s still no electricity here. I put up a

generator and exactly at this time, it gets switched off. I will light up some candles.”

“I need to bath.”

“Ok.”

He moved from her and walked in the darkness opening drawers.

Sasa blinked as he lit matches and lit some candles around the room. He walked inside the ensuite and also lit up those candles.

“The geyser was on. There’s hot water in the shower.”

“Ok.”

She walked inside the ensuite and undressed. A while later she walked out with a towel wrapped around her body.

Chace put down his phone and got up.

“Can I borrow that shirt?”

He smiled picking it from the bed and handed it to her.

Sasa smiled and walked back in the bathroom. Seconds later she walked out. He smiled getting up.

“Here is the bed. I will freshen up too.”

He closed the door behind him in the ensuite then she looked around. She got in bed and took a deep breath looking at the ceiling.

Chace walked out minutes later in only sweatpants, Sasa opened her eyes staring at him. Her eyes moving down his chest down to his abs then the v-line leading to his weapon. Her eyes moved further down and there it was, she doubted he was wearing anything underneath.

She took a deep breath as he joined her on the bed.

“What’s going to happen to your business in

Maun?”

Chace turned to her. “I am going to try and manage both. I just need to find my feet here.”

“Why don’t you have a girlfriend?”

“My previous girlfriend and I broke up over trust issues months ago and other issues I couldn’t tolerate anymore.”

She nodded looking at the ceiling.

He got closer to her. “Where is your boyfriend?”

“I am practicing celibacy.”

He laughed. "Are you?"

Sasa turned to him smiling. "I an single so why not?"

"What happened to the previous one?"

"He impregnated his baby mama. For me to date him, he had been bothering me for a while. I said yes and five months down the line he's already impregnated his baby mama. After him I was with a married guy. It lasted two days. He helped me forget I was hurting but that ended as quickly as it had started."

He looked In her eyes. "I am sorry."

She laughed. "I am fine. I will always be fine."

He pulled her closer and held her in his arms. She laughed as he wrapped his arms around her.

He smiled looking in her eyes. "You have beautiful eyes."

She smiled. Chace caressed her cheek then kissed her. She closed her eyes kissing him back touching his bare chest. The kiss intensified as they both breathed heavily, Chace put his hand inside the shirt and touched her soft skin.

He grunted touching smoothness. Parted her

p*ssy folds and touching her wetness.

Sasa touched his arm as he gently rubbed her getting her wetter.

Sasa curiously touched his dic, she put her hand inside the sweatpants. It hardly her hand as she breathed heavily.

She stroked him. Chace grunted and got on top of her, his hands everywhere. He took off the shirt she had on and pulled her closer.

He touched her wetness with a grunt. She was so wet, she was dripping.

He took out his weapon and opened her legs

even more then rubbed himself on her. She moaned softly moving her waist.

Chace grunted kissing her neck while squeezing her breast.

Sasa moaned even more running her hands down his back.

The pleasure increased making her crave for it to be inside even more.

He groaned on top of her unable to handle it anymore, his body shook.

He looked in her eyes. "Tell me to stop and I will stop."

Sasa moved her waist moaning. She looked in-between them as she yearned for it even more.

“Sasa...”

“Don’t stop...”

He looked in her eyes. “Do you have condoms?”

She looked at him and nodded. “But you won’t fit. They are small.”

“Why do you carry small condoms around?”

“I hate big dics. They never know how to use

them and it's painful..”

“I will pull out.”

Chace kissed her and pushed through squeezing himself in as her heart pounded. He held her waist and #removed.

In Palapye, the paramedics took Miso out of the Audi while Kabo watched standing with his baby mama and baby, his hands on his head. They out her on the stretcher and put her inside the ambulance.

His baby mama looked at him. “See what you

did?”

He swallowed sadly then looked at the Audi that was beyond fixable.

“I am going with the ambulance.”

He got in his car. She got in too then he drove off behind the ambulance as they rushed Miso to the hospital leaving Sasa’s wrecked car behind.

Mando sat in the toilet that evening trying to call Sasa but her phone just rang unanswered. He took a deep breath and sent her a message.

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#23

The following morning, Sasa slowly opened her eyes in Chace's arms. His arms wrapped around her body. She raised her head from his chest then paused looking at him still sleeping.

She swallowed, now that her aches and cravings had been dealt with, all this seemed

wrong, so wrong she had crossed a line.

She couldn't even imagine how it would look on her imagine. She had worked so hard to get where she was, losing all that to a few rounds of sex... a whole night of sex wasn't worth it but God ... she couldn't help but give it to the man.

She had had good sex in her life but that...

Chace moved in his sleep. Sasa pulled out from his arms waking him up.

He looked at her then smiled lazily. "Hey..."

"I should go. Last night was amazing but... we crossed a line.. I crossed a line I shouldn't have

crossed.”

Chace sat upright pulling her closer. “Sasa-“

“You know what I am saying. We should have not done this. It’s more than just wrong. You are my boss, I am your employee.. I am HR.. I should have never done this or allowed it to get that far.”

“Hey..” He pulled her onto his lap and cupped her face. “Calm down... I know it’s wrong..if you look at it that way. But right now I am not your boss –“

“I am an employee of your company Chace. You can’t say that. It’s ... we should have never done it. I regret it... not for anything else but for the

fact that it's wrong. How do we even—

“I don't regret it. Yesterday was amazing.. you felt it. You can deny it now because you are trying to locate your morals but you felt it too. You work for the company... you are the HR manager. You are pretty good at your job. No one can question.. I can't even question it because your work speaks for itself. But last night you were just Sasa to me. And so is today. And tomorrow.. Monday in the morning at work . You will be Ms. Semong but as soon as we step out of that building, you are Sasa.”

She looked at him and took a deep breath.

“That's just lying to ourselves..you know it.. I know I am wild but I don't sleep with my bosses. Never have ever done that. I don't want to start now.”

He pulled her closer and kissed her. She touched his head closing her eyes.

“You can’t tell me there’s no connection or that you can’t feel it. I will be your boss within work premises. Outside I think I want to pursue this.. whatever it is.”

Sasa closed her eyes again as pushed himself inside holding her waist. He kissed her holding her waist then...

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After the intense session, Sasa walked out of the bathroom with Chace.

“Are we going now? I need to see my friend. She found out that her boyfriend has been cheating yesterday. I need to be there with her.”

Chace kissed her. “We can go now.”

“Ok. Thank you.”

He smiled. “For what?”

Sasa looked away giggling.

At a hospital in Palapye, Kabo looked at Miso

lying on the hospital bed with a bandage around her head.

“Miso..”

He shook her lightly waking her up. She blinked looking at him.

Kabo sighed. “The police are coming to question you. You destroyed a house I was renting and you are going to have to fix it because at the end you made a decision to drive through that house. You also destroyed your friend’s car. I don’t know how you are going to fix all of it but I want nothing to do with you. I can’t be with a woman who’s violent. You almost killed my child and that’s something I am not going to take lightly.. you are not the woman I thought you were.”

Tears filled Miso's eyes as she looked at him.

"If you call me I am going to press charges for attempted murder."

She looked at him crying with her swollen face.

"I am choosing my baby's mother and my baby. She's a real woman. A woman who can hold down a family. I don't even know what I saw in you but whatever it was, I don't see it anymore. Sasa's car is at the police. Here is your phone. She was calling."

He gave her the phone on and walked out leaving her crying.

Her phone started ringing. She looked at Sasa's call coming through and paused crying.

She sniffed then picked.

"Hello?"

"Hey, I am coming. Are you home?"

"Ng ng.."

"What did he say?"

She swallowed. "He dumped her. He chose me."

“And you took him back?”

“I love him. You wouldn't understand.”

“So he was just cheating and...” Sasa sighed sadly. “Miso..”

“I will explain everything to you when I come back.”

“Ok. When is that? I need my car.”

Miso swallowed. “I will bring it tomorrow.”

“Ok. I need to take it to the car wash.”

“I will bring it akere Sarena! I said I will bring it tomorrow. I will have it washed.”

“Ok... why are you so upset?”

“I... I will call you. Please ...”

“Ok. I am sorry. I am worried about you.”

“I will see you tomorrow.”

“Ok.”

Miso hung up and put her hands on her face crying.

Later that morning, Ruby walked inside a clothing store picking unisex baby clothes. She picked a couple of clothes then walked to the till smiling.

She walked out holding her shopping bags and walked to the parking lot just as a car parked next to her car.

Ruby watched as Sasa stepped out of the car with a man. She looked at him then at Sasa.

Sasa turned and locked eyes with her.

“Hi.”

“Are you taking a break from fuvking married men or he’s your new victim?”

Sasa sighed then looked at Chace. “This is the wife of that married guy I told you about. She’s still upset. She’s the one I told you about... the one who’s representing that other company.”

Ruby sighed. “I am not going to waste my time with you but that little stunt you pulled on Facebook after I announced my pregnancy-“

“Girl congratulations on the pregnancy. I am happy your marriage is even stronger. Hopefully the baby is the permanent seal to it. Don’t waste time on me.”

Chace held her hand as they walked towards the mall.

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#24

Ruby got in her car calling her older sister.

“Ruby..”

“Can you believe that little girl I told you about, the one who slept with Mando –“

“Why are you posting about your pregnancy on social media? Don’t you know that not everyone wants you happy? Pregnancy is a sensitive thing Ruby.”

“I am going to post my happiness Rebecca. I am not going to limit the way I live all because not everyone wants me happy. Let the haters watch. Thamma nna I pray a living God and I have faith in him. I will not deem my shine to suit my haters. Yeo ke ya lona mma. (That one is your own issue.)”

“It’s not even about that. Pregnancy is a sensitive thing. It’s not about deeming anyone’s shine, couldn’t you wait till you were a

couple of months along? You are posting about pregnancy at 5 weeks. Not even two months, anyways, do what you see fit.”

“If anything should happen to my baby it will be Sarona. Yesterday after I posted about my pregnancy, she went and commented underneath my post with a fake account. I know she’s hurting. She thought she was going to destroy my marriage mme thamma nna ga ke type ya Sarona. (I am not Sarona’s type.) I am way above her.”

“I don’t know what’s your deal with this woman. Just accept your husband fuvked her.. she doesn’t look like the type he fuvked only once.. just accept it and move on. You haven’t moved on and that’s how it still bothers you. I am sure she’s not even concerned about you. And why

would she comment underneath your post? Dilo tse dingwe (some things) you need to think them through Ruby. You are giving this woman way too much power.”

“And yet I have the man-“

“You have the man and still you are bothered. How do you say you are happy when 90% of your thoughts is the woman Mando used to fuvk? You are looking to say I am negative. See how you are trying to make everyone believe you are happy, this would have not happened had you dealt with your marriage issues in private. Don't be quick to say that the other woman is the one commenting, if you look closer you will see that you have enemies from the inside but akere wena you won't notice because you can't think beyond Saronana.”

Ruby sighed. "I am happy. I love Mando."

"Ok. Anyways, I got a job ko Maun and I am moving."

"Were you serious about the divorce?"

"Yes. I am not going to stay in an abusive marriage for the sake of having a ring on my finger. I am tired of the pretense, I am tired of standing next to a man who beats me every single day yet goes to church and preaches about God. I told mama that he beats me, I told papa but the following Sunday after I told him about the abuse he appointed him as a pastor. I am not going to be with a man who doesn't love me and have parents who look away."

“It’s so hard to believe that Tumo would ever do that. He’s quiet and kind. He’s a good man.”

“Exactly why I am moving away. Because when I tell my family I am getting abused, they turn on and point out how my to abuser is a good man.”

“That’s not what I meant Rebecca. I mean it’s just hard to believe-“

“It’s ok..I didn’t expect you stand with me or support me. I know how things go in this family. Please don’t call me with your self brought problems Ruby. Take them to Metsi. I can’t take anyone’s problems on my shoulders when I am trying to tackle my own problems too.”

“Rebecca, wait I-“

Rebecca hung up. Ruby looked at her phone and took a deep breath. She put her phone down trying to imagine Tumo beating her sister but she just could not imagine it. Tumo didn't look like a woman beater. He never even raised his voice and he was a kind man. It was hard to believe he could be a monster.

She started her car thinking then drove off.

At Sasa's house, Sasa frowned as Chace drove in her street. She looked at Mando's car parked at her gate. Chace looked at her.

“Are you ok?”

“I will be.. where the white Benz is, that’s where I stay.”

Chace parked on the side. Sasa look at him.

“I am coming. Let me sort this.”

She stepped out of the car and walked over to Mando who was stepping out of his car too. He looked at the Rubicon then at Sasa.

“Who’s that?”

“What are you doing here?”

“So you are already back in the streets? You are such a-“

“W.h.o.r.e? Yes. You found me in the streets, don’t act smart, you didn’t find me in your mother’s holy house. I don’t know what you are doing here when I just bumped into your wife. Congratulations on the pregnancy. I will stress her so much she will lose that baby, stay away from me. Don’t bring out the worst in me.”

“I want us to talk.”

“I have nothing to talk to you about. Leave me alone!”

Chace stepped out of his car putting on his cap

then walked over. He put his hand on her waist.

“Is everything ok?”

“He’s the husband to the woman from the mall. Her confidence always kills me. She should know the things her husband does behind her back before she tries and talks to me anyhow.”

Chace looked at Mando, both men sizing each other.

“Eita..”

Mando looked at Sasa. “I want us to talk.”

“Nkebe o bua gone ha mister mene because

Sarona is my girlfriend. Motho o ke mosadi wame. (You should just say whatever it is right here because Sarona is my girlfriend. This is my woman.)”

“And who told-“

“And talk nice, o seka wa mpuisa masepa because o ta nyela. Ga ke tsala ya gago tse o di buisang marete. (Don’t talk shit to me because you will get fuvked up. I am not one your friends you talk bullshit to).

Sasa took a deep breath as Chace as spoke calmly.

Mando looked at Chace pissed off. “Your girlfriend? Since when?”

“Since now mister.”

Sasa looked at Chace. “I will wait in the house.”

Sasa took her handbag and walked in her gate leaving the two men glaring at one another. She turned and looked at Chace.. his calmness while he spoke shit was a turn on.

She walked inside the house and took off her shoes calling Miso.

“Sarona!”

“Hey... I am not fighting thamma. I am worried about you. I will wait for you at home.”

Miso sniffed. "Ok."

"What happened."

Miso sniffed again crying. Sasa sat down listening to her friend crying.

"Miso..."

"I am fine."

"Then why are you crying?"

"I am still hurt akere but it's ok."

“I am right here for you. I will order some Chinese mix for tonight with your favorite wine.”

Miso sniffed. “Ok.”

“See you later.”

Sasa hung up as Chace walked inside the house. She stood up smiling. Chace looked at her smiling.

“Are there still more to deal with?”

She shook her head. “No..but you don’t have to deal with anything. I understand this was just-“

Chace kissed her hard then smiled. “You

understand what?”

She smiled looking up at him. “That it’s just sex.”

“Is it? I don’t work like that. No one between us is a prostitute. I don’t have sex with people for fun. That’s over right? With the married guy.”

“Yes.”

“Is there anyone else?”

“The police officer who wanted me.”

Chace looked in her eyes. “Tell him you are taken. With everyone else who was on the

queue.” Chace pinched her cheek softly. “I am territorial... ga ke rate go jelwa, kea tenega blind. (I don’t like be played for a fool, I get pissed off.) Autwa Sasa? Mme ebile I will punish you so hard if I find that you lied and still be your boss tomorrow at work.”

He kissed her again weakening her. He released her and smiled.

“I will call you.”

She nodded and whispered. “Ok..”

Chace smiled then walked out. Saw smiled alone and slowly sat down unable to explain just how she was feeling.

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#25

Chace drove off headed to his house, he sighed rolling down his windows, his phone ringing.

“Papa..”

“I managed to speak to that friend of mine I told you about. You will go and see him on Monday.”



“Ok.”

“Are you still at the farm?”

“No. I am back.”

“Did you talk to Semong?”

“Yeah I spoke to Sasa.”

“Sasa ke mang yaanong? (Who’s Sasa?)”

“I spoke to Semong.”

“Why are you calling her Sasa?”

“That’s how they call her at work.”

“You don’t call people that. Chace you need-“

“Come on... I know. I don’t call her that when I see her. She’s Ms. Semong.”

“Ok. Chace please don’t sleep with my employees.”

Chace laughed. “When have I ever slept with employees?”

“That maid we had when-“

Chace laughed more. “I was 19! Can I get a break?!”

“Just making sure. And if you sleep with employees, Semong will have you in pieces. Trust me.”

“She almost had me in pieces when I parked on her parking spot.”

“Exactly. So don’t sleep with employees. You will lose yourself.”

“Ok.”

“Good. I am proud of you Chace. For taking over. I am actually happy you are taking over. I feel

proud watching you run the company and I know you will take it to greater heights.”

“Thanks.”

“Ok, bye.”

His father hung up just as Chace noticed Sasa’s watch on car seat. He reached for it and smiled looking.

He put it down driving through the green traffic lights headed to his house.

A while later Chace walked inside his house calling her.

“Chace..”

“You forgot your watch in the car.”

“Oh yes! Are you bringing it?”

“If I come there I am not going to leave.”

She laughed. “Ok..”

“I will bring it tomorrow.”

“I go to church on Sundays.”

“You do?”

“Yes. I will see you when I come back.”

“Where is your church?”

She told him then carried on. “But you can’t come. I can’t always be bringing men you church.”

“Who else did you take there?”

“Someone.”

Chace chuckled. “Ok then, I will see you after church.”

“Ok.”

“What are you doing?”

“Bathing. I am glad we tested and we are ok but can we still use a condom?”

“I am allergic.”

“Chace I am serious.”

He laughed. “Are you not on contraception?”

“No. I used to be then I stopped because I wasn’t doing anything with anyone.”

“Ok then, let’s get you on contraception.”

“I don’t know who else you are seeing, I am comfortable with a condom.”

“I told you there’s no one else.”

“You would say anything to keep having sex. I am comfortable with the truth. Trust me...”

“There’s no one else. The last person I fuvked before you was two months back. That’s the whole truth. Should I come back so we bath together?”

“My vagina is painful so no.”

He laughed. “I am not coming to-”

“You are lying. I am soaking myself. Stay at your house.”

“You know what I actually wanted to do?”

At Sasa’s house, Sasa shyly closed her eyes listening then giggled.

“I am hanging up. I am still a child for all that.”

“Should I come back?”

She smiled. “Ok.”

“I am coming.”

He hung up. Sasa remained in the tub then a car drove in minutes later. She smiled then stepped out of the tub and walked out wrapping herself with a towel.

She froze in her sitting room as Mando walked in, her smile disappearing.

“What are you doing here?”

“So you are already changing men Sarena?”

“Which men? Besides you, who else do you know?”

“Him and the police officer. I know. You were flirting with him that time. You obviously sleeping with strangers at the clubs. Akere that’s your usual style.”

“Are you not married? What do you want from me Mando? Maybe I should call your wife and ask her to come and take you. O mpatang? (What do you want from me?)”

He looked at her. “Are you sleeping with him?”

“Yes. Same way you are sleeping with your wife. Leave my house.”

He swallowed. “I don’t know what I expected from you.. maybe better than to be opening

your legs for each and everyone. Why can't you respect yourself for once in your life? Why do you always have to be fuvking men and ebile o makgakga!"

"I don't respect myself. Leave me alone then. Go and be with your wife that doesn't open her legs for each and everyone. If there is anyone who doesn't respect yourself it's the married man who still wants to cheat. Get out of my house."

"You are w.h.o.r.e!"

"O ra mmago, (you mean your mother,) she could have closed her legs instead of getting pregnant with you. That was the worst mistake she's ever made but reta reng, (what can we say,) she's a w.h.o.r.e after all akere-"

Mando angrily pushed her against the wall. Sasa's phone rang then he snatched it and looked at Chace calling.

"Give me my phone!"

"Ke ene o? (Is he the one?)"

"Give me my phone!"

"You are full of shit wena Saona-"

"O ra mmago, (you mean your mother,) give me my phone!"



“What’s he giving you?”

“Better dic, he excites me, he is domineering, he’s-“

Mando threw her iPhone against the wall then crushed it with shoe over and over again stamping it.

Sasa screamed pushing him as tears filled her eyes.

“You are going to guy my phone Mando! What are you doing?!”

He looked at her angry tearful face. “Akere you are full of shit?”

She picked her broken phone as tears rolled down her cheeks. She put it down and ran to the emergency button to press it but he pulled her with her hand as her towel fell.

She yelled angrily. "Ntoge!"

"I will get you on a new one."

"I worked hard to get that phone."

He held her hands. "I am sorry. I am sorry." He looked at her tears guiltily. "Don't cry.. I am sorry."

He hugged her.

“Get out!”

“Ok... I am going. I will get your phone. I just... I love you. That’s why I can’t seem to be able to move on. And focus on my marriage. I love you Sasa. I love you and that’s the reality I am living in. So I get hurt when I see you with someone else.”

She pushed him away. “Get out!”

He kissed her cheek and walked out. Mando drove out and picked his ringing phone.

“Babe..”

“How far are you?”

“I almost home.”

“How many minutes left for you to be here?”

“I don’t know, ten?”

“Ten how Mando? You were supposed to be back in twenty minutes. It’s been 26 minutes already.”

“I am not doing this with you Ruby. O bata go mbora nxla! (You want to bore me!)”

He hung up and ten minutes later he drove inside the yard and walked inside the house

with the donuts.

Ruby looked at him then looked at the donuts she had asked for. He handed them to her.

“Here are the donuts.”

Ruby took them then threw them in the bin. Mando looked at her.

“So you had me missing the game I wanted to watch to get something you won’t eat?”

“I am full. I don’t crave it anymore. You took long.”

“I don’t have super powers Ruby-“

“How did you take 40 minutes to get me donuts by Spa? Is there a new road that I don’t know about because there’s no way you could have taken 40, minutes!”

“There were people in the shop also buying. I am done explaining myself to you. It’s useless.”

Ruby sat down and looked at the TV. Her phone rang. She looked at the unsaved number calling.

“Hello?”

“Hi. We need to talk.”

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The next one coming up at 0745hrs.

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#26

Ruby held her phone properly.

“Sarona!”

“We need to talk. In person.”

“Oh so now you want to talk?”

“It’s about your husband. Can I see you

tomorrow?”

Mando looked at Ruby.

“Ok... tomorrow.”

“Thank you. You can tell me where you will be more comfortable meeting then I will come.”

Sasa hung up. Ruby looked at Mando.

“It was Sarona?”

“What does she want?”

“I don’t know. She says she wants to talk.”

“Do you think it’s a good idea to meet with her? You are pregnant. It’s our first trimester. I wouldn’t want you losing the baby because of Sarona.”

“Sarona doesn’t bother me. Ebile this is the perfect chance to put her in her place.”

“I am not happy about this. Seeing her only gets to you. What of talking to her? And don’t think it will be a nice holy conversation. She will say anything to see you lose control.”

“I will handle her. I am prepared for it. I am meeting her on Monday for that presentation so better we talk tomorrow because I was going to humiliate her on Monday.”

“I thought someone else was doing the presentation.”

“I will not have her thinking she won.”

“I feel like we will never move on from sarona. She’s a constant in our marriage. Everyday... it’s exhausting. Can’t we just live our lives baby?”

“We will. Once I do away with her. I am not going to have this kid think she’s all that. I am happy she called so we can settle everything once and for all.”

Mando looked at her. “Ok. I am going to finish up with my work.”

He walked to his office. Ruby swallowed then quickly stood up and opened the bin. She took out the donuts by then opened the packaging and started eating.

At Sasa's house, Chace walked in holding food. Sasa walked from her kitchen holding a glass of water.

"Hey.."

"I got food. I called to ask if you wanted anything specific."

She smiled. "It smells good. I will love it."

He put the food down and cupped her face.
"What's wrong?"

"What?"

"You were crying. What happened? Is it me?"

She shook her head and sniffed. "My phone fell..
I grieved."

"Let me see..."

She picked her iPhone and showed him.

“But it still works.. just that it’s broken.”

He looked at the crack. “It fell from where?”

“The kitchen counter.”

Chace looked at her in her eyes. Sasa smiled.

“I am fine now.”

“This crack doesn’t look like that of a phone that just fell.”

“But it just fell. Thank you for the food.”

“Sasa..”

She looked at him. "Rra?"

He smiled. "What happened?"

She took a deep breath. "Mando was here. He threw it against the wall. But I am big girl and I will handle my s.h.i.t. I am going to handle it."

He frowned. "He was here?"

"Yes. I don't need saving. I will save myself so don't worry about it. You don't have to deal with my past life problems. I will handle it."

He looked in her eyes. "If you need me to handle anything, just say."

She nodded. Chace tilted her chin.

“I am angry he came here after I spoke to him about it.”

“After tomorrow he will never come again.”

“Ok. What phone was it?”

She showed him. He nodded then kissed her.

Sasa stood on her toes kissing him back.

The following morning, Miso stepped out of the bus at bus rank carrying her handbag. She limped to the combis that would take her to her house and got in.

She took out her phone and swiped the screen picking a colleague's call.

"Miso.."

"Hi."

"Heela, I just saw the red Audi you sometimes use on Facebook. Your friend's car. It seems she drove I into her boyfriend's house gatwe after finding out that he was cheating and that he actually has a baby. Waitse I am so shocked. The way your friend is... I would have never

guessed that le ene can do such things. I mean, if you see her in her formal wear wearing heels looking like Ms Lauren London. Banyana! (Girls!)” The colleague laughed. “Mjolo has no formula waitse.”

Miso swallowed. “Who posted it?”

“It’s The Voice Facebook page. Ke mathata. (It’s a problem.) Who was she dating?”

She took a deep breath. “I will call you. Sharp.”

Miso hung up and opened her Facebook. She went to The Voice and swallowed looking at the pictures. Even the number plate was showing.

She took a deep breath shaking as the combi took off from bus rank.

At Sasa's house, Sasa turned then Chace zipped her dress. She turned in her flared dress and smiled.

“Thank you. Let me call my friend and see if she can bring my car now.”

Sasa picked her phone and called Miso as Chace wrapped his arms around her kissing her neck. She took a deep breath smiling, her head on his chest.

Miso's phone rang.

"Sasa.."

"Hey. Are you back? I am about to leave for church."

"I just arrived."

"Ok. I will come by taking the car."

"I need to tell you something."

"What?"

"When I arrived in Palapye, I found him with her."

And the baby. He didn't choose me. He chose her. He said that he didn't want me anymore and that he was choosing her. He dragged me out of the yard."

Sasa took a deep breath. "Miso..."

"I..." Miso started crying. Sasa sighed.

"Why didn't you tell me?"

"I tried to talk to him. He kept saying hurtful things to me. I got in the car and parked at the gate because his baby mama was going to destroy it if I remained inside but I couldn't just leave Sasa. My heart was breaking. I was in pain. So much pain... I just wanted to die. With him."

“Miso what happened?”

“I wasn’t thinking straight.”

“Miso what did you do?”

“I wanted to kill all of them and also die.”

“Miso...”

“I am sorry.”

“What did you do?!”

“Please forgive me. I... I drove inside and drove

into the house. I didn't mean to wreck your car. I was just emotional. I wasn't thinking straight."

Sasa laughed. She laughed so hard then sighed.

"Ok... that was funny. Where are you?"

"Sasa I am serious. The car is at wrecked. I will pay you. I can pay you maybe P800 per month because I am still trying to pay for the loan I took the last time and I have to fix that house. For that I am taking from my savings. I will pay monthly to pay you back for your car. I promise."

"Miso, if you think you are being funny, you are not. Where is my car?"

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#27

“I am sorry Sasa.”

Sasa’s heart pounded. Chace looked at her.

“I am so sorry. I promise I-“

“Where is my car?”

“The police took it. I am sorry, I..”

“Can’t you... Is it not fixable?”

“No.”

“Miso what did you do? I worked so hard for my car... I gave it to you and told you not to wreck it. You intentionally destroyed my car!”

“I made an emotional decision. Sarona I am sorry. I am so sorry.”

“No...”

“Sasa –“

“You can’t say to made an emotional decision with my car. You of all people know... you are going to get my car.”

“I don’t have the funds –“

“You have. You are going to sell your mother’s house to get my car. O ntwaela mogo maswe Miso. You are going to sell that house and buy my car.”

Chace took the phone and put it on loud speaker as Sasa got even angrier.

“Sasa where is my mother supposed to stay if...

I know you are angry and I understand. I am sorry for wrecking your car Sasa. I made a mistake.”

“You understand my anger? You understand my anger? O ta nyela Miso. Let your mother stay in a ditch, I wouldn’t care of where she stays, let her sleep in the streets! You are going to buy my car. I told you that thing of yours was cheating ebe ore your man doesn’t cheat and now you are using my car to fight your battles? You are going to sell your mother’s house and buy my car!”

“You can’t force me to sell my house. Go and report me at the police. You gave me your car, I didn’t steal it from you. Ke koloi, anything could have happened to it while I drove it. An accident was something that could have possibly

happened and unfortunately it was this kind of accident. I am sorry but there's nothing I can do now. Take me to court, I will tell them I can pay you P200 per month because that's all I can afford. You should be glad I am even offering to pay you. If I wasn't working what would happen now?"

"Miso you wreck my car and this is what you say?"

"I said I was sorry Sarena! I am sorry. I wasn't thinking properly. I was emotional. I had just walked in on my boyfriend with another woman. I didn't go there with intention of ruining your car. I am sorry but I am not going to sell my house to buy your car. I was going to call you and tell you. I am sorry. I really am."

Miso dropped the call. Chace looked at Sasa who was in shock.

“How long have you two been friends?”

“Wet met ko UB. When I arrived, she was the first person I met.”

“You can report her for intentionally wrecking your car. She will get arrested for it. If you really want her to sell the house then I can get you my lawyer. She’s very good.”

“I want my car. That house is worth a lot. She’s going to buy car.”

“Ok. I will contact the lawyer. You will win this

one. Don't worry."

Sasa looked at him. "Ok..."

"I am sorry."

She blinked still on shock. Chace hugged her. Sasa held on to him as tears filled her eyes. She closed her eyes crying.

At Miso's house, Miso to sat in her living room crying. She finally stood up minutes later and looked around the house wondering what she could do.

She walked to the bathroom then took out her razor blade.

Her phone rang. She walked back to the sitting room and picked her mother's call.

"Mama.."

"Miso what happened? I saw your message."

Miso sniffed crying. "Kabo was cheating on me."

"Miso..."

"He was cheating mama.."

“I am sorry my girl.”

“I was angry and hurt. I drove into the house destroying the car.”

“Jesus!”

“I can’t even explain what I was thinking right that moment. It was as if everything had turned blurry.”

“Miso..”

“It was Sasa’s car. The lady of the house I drove into wants money to fix the house and for the rent that was going to be paid on the months

she's going to spend trying to fix the house. Sasa wants me to sell the house to buy her a new car."

"It wasn't your car?"

"No. I went with Sasa's car."

"You wrecked Sasa's car? Her new car?"

"I wasn't thinking."

"Why would you do that? After how she worked for that car, how could you do that to her?"

"I made a mistake."

“There’s no mistake.. that’s not how friends treat one another. Why couldn’t you do that with your car? Nyaa mma.”

“She wants me to sell the house.”

“You have finished me today Miso. You need to get her the car if you can’t fix it. Can it be fixed?”

“No. It’s destroyed. I don’t have money. I offered to pay P800 monthly till-“

“P800? Even if you wrecked my old Hilux, P800 would be an insult for a car that was bought for hundred thousands.”

“I want to kill myself.”

“Kill yourself after getting Sasa her car back..I am taking the tenants out of that house. How do you say you will pay her P800 for an Audi. Wa tsenwa naare?”

Miso hung up then walked to her bedroom and sat on the bed holding the razor blade shaking as tears fell.

Her hand shook even more as she brought the razor to her wrist, various thoughts filling her head.

Too scared, she finally put the razor down thinking of running away.

Later that day, Ruby parked her car at a restaurant and walked inside pulling down her bondage dress. She fixed her ring walking inside then sat down at a table. Sasa walked inside minutes later still in her church uniform. She walked over to Ruby and sighed sitting.

“Hi.”

Ruby looked at her pressing the record button on her phone.

“I am tired of this back and forth happening. I am sorry for sleeping with Mando. We met at a club and we were both so drunk and that’s how

we first happened. Your husband wouldn't leave me alone no matter how much I told him to stay away. I am sorry for sleeping with him. I am sorry you were hurt and that you are still hurting. But your husband won't leave me alone still. He was at my house last night harassing me. He's always after me. I thought if I talk to you then you talk to him, he'd stop. He destroyed because of jealousy last night."

"Ok so we are back at the lies and you trying to get to me?"

Sasa looked at her then took out her phone and called him putting it on loud speaker.

"Sasa.."

“I am still using a broken phone.”

“I just got you a new one. Are you back from church so I can drop it off.”

“I am on my way home.”

“Ok. I will drive there. Should I bring you anything when I come?”

“No.”

“Ok. I am sorry about yesterday. Can we just talk out today? I am sorry babe.”

Sasa hung up then stood up.



“Please take your dog and keep it locked in your yard. Have a good day. And oh.. if tomorrow you bring an attitude to our meeting, I will simply just reject your company. You will not bring personal matters to work. Trade carefully, I can always take your so called husband.”

Ruby’s heart pounded as Sasa walked out of the restaurant.

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[01/06, 19:59] o: Bad Intentions

#28

In his car, Chace spoke to his mother on the phone watching as Sasa walked out of the restaurant holding her handbag.

“How are you doing?”

“I am fine. You?”

“I am trying. I am trying. I called your brother last night. I wish everyone could be here.”

“He’s going to come it’s just that you know how papa is.”

“There’s no time for that Chace. Your father doesn’t have long.”

“I will talk to him.”

His mother sniffed. “I can’t believe your father will die with you not yet married.”

Chace smiled. “I have to go mama.”

Chace leaned over pushing the door open for Sasa as she approached. She got in as he hung up.

“Are you ok?”

“I need to see Miso.”

“You are not getting arrested on a Sunday. There’s no bail today, you will only be released tomorrow. I can’t be bribing cops on a Sunday to get you out. You are too angry. She’s going to piss you off. I said I will borrow you a car to use in the meantime, it’s not the red Audi but at least you can move from point A to B.”

Sasa looked at him and took a deep breath.
“Ok.”

He started the car and drove to her house. Sasa looked at him.

“Thank you for taking me to church and for picking me up.”

“Anytime. I am sorry about your car. It doesn’t bring it back I know but I am sorry.”

Sasa took a deep breath. “My enemies must be rejoicing. It’s my sister’s wedding next week and I know they are going to rub it on my face.”

Chace caressed her face. “Thing about falling Sasa is that you can always get up, dust yourself and go on. I can’t tell you how many times I have fallen.. I have worked so hard to get where I am. It wasn’t smooth. But those are the learning curves, you take that and you learn from it. You will get a new car...”

“It wasn’t my dream car hit it was my sweat and hard work..”

“You will get another. A better one.” Chace kissed her. “I got you this. A little mood lifter. Don’t open it till you are inside.”

Chace handed her the gift bag. Sasa smiled curiously taking it.

He looked in her eyes. “Promise me you won’t go to your friend’s house.”

“I promise.”

He kissed her. “Good. Go..”

She stepped out of the car then walked inside the gate headed to her house. Chace drove off as she walked inside her house..

Sasa curiously opened the gift bag and took out a box wrapped with a paper wrap. She tore it, her heart skipped as she looked at the brand new phone.. she turned it around as her mouth dropped open.

A note fell down.

She picked it up and read.

'I know you want to return the gift but please take it. I did it because I care about you. And I don't want you receiving anything from your ex.'

Sasa looked at the iPhone tearfully and sat down. A car drove in outside. Mando walked inside her house seconds later.

“Hey...”

Sasa looked at him.

He looked at the phone in her hand.

“Who got it for you?”

Sasa stood up taking off her shoes. “The man I am seeing.”

“I told you I was going to get you a replacement didn't I?”

“He just got it for me. I told your wife you are

bothering me.”

“Is it more than sex? With him?”

“I am too tired for this Mando.”

“Tell me!”

“I don’t know! Maybe...maybe it’s more than just sex.”

“When did you meet him?”

“Please go and ask your wife to forgive you.”

Mando put the phone down and got closer to

her.

“I love you-“

“I don’t. You are making a fool out of yourself.”

“I am not. I know last time things were... were shaky. I know you were hurt. I want to redeem myself. Please...”

“I want nothing to do with you Mando. Why can’t you get that?”

“Do you love him?”

“I don’t love you. That’s what I know.”

Mando put his hands on her waist. Sasa moved back pushing his hands off.

“Please give me a chance... he doesn’t have to know about me. I don’t kind sharing you. Please babe...”

She looked at him. “This is crazy.”

“I will share you.. I can take that. I will not bother you as much.. we will keep it low key..”

“No.. that’s... this is madness. Are you listening to yourself?! You are married with a child on the way!”

“Forget all that. We are talking about us. About you and me... you make me feel things I have never felt before.. I want you so bad I can’t even sleep. You are everywhere...” he cupped her face. “He doesn’t have to know babe...”

“No. No..leave!”

He went down to on his knees.. “Please... Sasa please..”

The door opened then Ruby walked in. Sasa looked at her then at Mando who was on his knees.

Ruby swallowed. “What’s going on?”

Mando got up and looked at her. Sasa sighed.

Ruby looked at her husband. "What's going on?"

Mando sighed. "Nothing."

"Ok. Then let's go."

Mando looked at Sasa, his eyes pleading with her.

"Your wife said you should go. Please go with her."

He slowly walked to the door sadly. Ruby looked at the two iPhones on the table.

“Did you buy both of them for her?”

“They are hers.”

“Which one did you buy?”

“Non.”

Ruby looked at Sasa. “I don’t know which witch doctor you went for my husband but you are not going to win because I am a child of God. Whatever you did will not win for long.”

“Get your husband out of my house before I change my mind and take him back.”

“Take him back? Sweetie I will sue you. Ke go emetsi. I don’t care if I have to sue you to make sure that you stay away from my husband! Can’t you find your own man?”

“Your man is the one after me!”

Ruby look at Mando. “Tell her you don’t want her so we go home.”

Sasa put her leg on top of the other and relaxed waiting.

Mando looked at Ruby. “Can we just go?”

“I said tell her you don’t want her so that we can go home!”

“This is childish-“

“Tell her you don’t want her! Or do you want her?
Tell her you don’t want her.”

Mando sighed. “I am not doing this.”

“I found you on your knees, what-“

“I was asking her to leave her you alone. Babe
can we go?”

“Tell her you don’t want her first.”

Mando swallowed. “She heard you babe.

There's no need for me to repeat it."

"Just tell her you don't want her re tsamaye. (So we go.)"

"You heard that Sarona. Babe can we now go?"

Sasa walked to her kitchen barefooted and got her a glass of wine. She walked back to the sitting room and picked her ringing phone.

"Hi.."

"I am going to the farm to drop off some hay. Wanna come with?"

Sasa smiled. "Wena go ntia mo botshelong rra.

(You are going to delay me in life.)

“Please...”

She smiled. “Ok.”

“Ok? Ok?”

She blushed. “Ok.”

“I am coming.”

Chace hung up. Sasa raised her head and looked at Mando who was staring at her angrily. Ruby looked at Sasa.

“He doesn’t want you!”

“Oh really?”

Ruby looked at Mando tearfully. He looked at her then rubbed his tearful eyes walking out.

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The following insert will be posted as soon as the target on Emiihle's comment has been reached.

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#29

Sasa stood up as Ruby looked at her.

“I am sorry for sleeping with my your husband. The first time it happened... I am not so sorry about that but the other times after to hat, I am sorry. I am sorry for disrespecting your marriage like that. I knew he was married but I didn't care. Of cause your husband didn't give two shits about you. He didn't stop to think he's married. But anyways I am sorry. I don't want him. Hopefully we move on from all this..”

Ruby fixed her bondage dress and sighed. “He doesn't want you.”

“Ok. Please leave, my man is on his way. Le

toga le mo bora. I am still trying to learn him, he's chilled but something tells me when he's pissed, he will lose it."

Ruby took a deep breath. "I am glad we understand each other."

Sasa fixed her dress. "Oh honey I am glad we do. Hope you forgive me the same way you could forgive him."

Ruby walked out. Sasa walked to her bedroom where she showered.

A while later, Sasa walked out in her shorts and flip-flops holding a glass of wine. She looked at Chace as he drove in.

He smiled stepping out. Sasa smiled back as he walked over. He put his hands on her waist and kissed her.

She stood on her toes kissing him back. He took her hand and led her to the car.

She got in and relaxed as he got in and reversed out. He drove off. Sasa connected her phone to the car's speaker.

She played some Ashanti and Jah Rule as he drove then sang along.

'Girl your stare, those eyes I- (Love it when you look at me baby)

Your lips, your smile I- (Love it when you kiss me baby)

Your hips, those thighs I- (Love it when you thug me baby)

And I can't, deny I- (Love it when I'm witchu baby'

Chace looked her and smiled and sang Ja Rule's verse speeding off.

Sasa laughed as he drove singing.

Ruby walked inside the house with Mando and

looked at him.

“Why wouldn’t you tell her that you don’t want her?”

“Did you really want to look stupid in front of her?”

Ruby took a deep breath trying to hold her tears. She closed her eyes for a brief second. Tears filled her eyes.

“What am I doing wrong?”

“Babe-“

“Please tell me.. what does she have that I don’t

have? Maybe then I will understand.”

“Nothing.”

Ruby shook her head trying to hold it together but tears filled her eyes.

“So again we go... your side chicks have the upper hand and I am the foolish one. When will it stop? I don't understand. I stopped going to church. I don't tell my family our things anymore. Where am I going wrong? Please tell me.”

“Babe-“

She put her hand over her mouth crying. “What am I doing wrong? Why am I the villain in all this?”

Please tell me how I am the villain in all this?”

“You are not. I was only trying to get her to leave you alone. I admit I made a mistake. A big mistake. I let this disrespect get this far. I let all this get this far and I want to put a stop to it.”

“I heard you on the phone. She called you when I was with her. How is that you trying to put a stop to it?”

“I was going to make her believe she has control over me before ending it all at once.”

“I want you stay away from her and act right! Go thata eng? I am pregnant, why do you continue stressing me like this?”

“I don’t want her-“

“Then tell her! What did she feed you?”

“I will tell her but she’s going to think you are the one who told me to call you. This whole thing makes you look... babe come on.”

“Tell her you don’t want her! You make you look insane! Why? Don’t you love me? I wish your brother were here he’d never make me feel this way! God should have take me with him if this is how I was meant to be after his passing.” Ruby moved back crying. “God should have taken me too..”

Pain chocked her. “God should have taken me too. You are hurting me. You are breaking me...”

She put her hand over her mouth crying.

“I am tired. I am so tired... I don't want to lose my baby. Not after how long I have waited.”

“I am sorry. I promise I will make it right.”

“You say that and do the opposite, how-“

He hugged her tightly. “I am sorry babe... I am so sorry.”

Ruby held on to him crying.

Miso sat in her house looking at everything she had worked for. She looked at her financials...

She swallowed picking her phone going on Facebook. She paused at the photoshoot pictures of Kabo and his new family. She looked at all pictures then put her phone down crying.

She cried for a while then picked her phone again. She looked at her friends mentioning her on the comment section.

She quickly deactivated her Facebook account and went on WhatsApp. She looked at Sasa's message from earlier on.

Sasa: You are either going to sell your mother's

house to buy my car back or you go to jail. I am putting our friendship on the hold, o kare o ta na problem. You will one way or the other buy my car love, that one is not negotiable! Have a lovely day planning how to sell that house quickly.

Miso put down her phone and rubbed her eyes.

Later that day, Ruby sat with Katso crying. Katso rubbed her back.

“I am sorry friend.”

“I don’t know what I am doing wrong Katso..”

“Sometimes it’s not you. Kana mma witchcraft is real. Gaborone girls use things to destroy people’s homes.”

“I don’t know what to do anymore.”

“I have an uncle in Metsimotlabe. He helps people with their problems. He can help you fix whatever that was broken. He’s not a witch doctor... he uses Christian methods. He’s like a prophet.”

Ruby looked at her. “How does he help? Anointing water?”

“Sort of.. we can go there, hear what he needs from you so that he can start with the prayers.

He will help you. He's the one who helped me get my job."

Ruby swallowed. "Ok."

"We will go tomorrow mornong."

"Ok.."

Katso wiped Ruby's tears. "And maybe I can talk to him. Gongwe he needs someone explaining to Jim just how much he's damaging you. A neutral person has to be involved. Let me help you friend. I don't like seeing you like this. You have lost weight, you are constantly crying. I can talk to him for you."

Ruby looked at her. "Ok.."

Katso hugged her.

At Mando's house, Mando tried calling Sasa again but his call wasn't going through. He sent her another message.

Mando: I am sorry about earlier on. I was serious about us.

He took a deep breath frustrated. His phone rang. He looked at the unsaved number and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi. It’s Katso, Ruby’s work mate. I am sorry if I overstepping the boundaries.. uhh but are you free to talk? We can meet and talk. It’s... it’s serious. It’s about Ruby.”

“Is she ok?”

“She is not coming home tonight. Can I come over so we can talk? Ruby asked I talk to you? If you can’t, it’s ok.”

“Can I talk to her?”

“O robetsi right now. (She’s asleep right now.)”

“She had asked I talk to you. But it’s ok. I will tell her-“

“I am not saying no... I just.. ok.”

“Ok. I will see you in a while.”

She hung up. Mando sent Sasa another message.

At Katso’s house, Katso looked at her friend sniffing.

“I need some alcohol.”

“Ng ng friend. Not alcohol. Here is some allergix to help you sleep.”

Katso handed Ruby the bottle of allergix.

“Drink this. It always helps.”

She helped Ruby drink some.

“Now you can sleep.”

An Hour Later...

Katso finished dressing then looked at herself on the mirror. She sighed then picked her

handbag and covered Ruby with a fleece before walking out, her heels clacking on her tiles.

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#30

Katso parked her car next to Mando's then walked to the door and knocked.

Mando opened the door and looked at her.
Katso smiled.

“Hi.. I am sorry I took long. I had to ho
somewhere before coming here.”

Mando nodded letting her in. “It’s ok. Don’t
apologize.”

Katso smiled. “I am not disturbing anything
right?”

“No. How is she?”

“She’s... heart broken but she’s strong. The
whole thing with Sarona is breaking her. The

fact that this woman is now a constant factor in your marriage is draining her. She feels like she's fighting for you two and you are not doing anything. It's destroying her. I have had a chance to listen to the whole story and I know and understand you made a mistake. Mistakes happen, it's normal. And maybe you just wanted to blow off some steam. I think the problem was her saying she forgives you when she hadn't dealt with her hurt and now it led to constant insecurities. You are also a victim in all this. Considering how you two got together after your brother's passing. I don't think it's love you two have for each other, but you can love one another."

Mando sighed. "I love her. I am learning to love her better. I messed up and I want to make things right, if she needs space, I will give that to her."

“I think you two both need space.”

“Tell her Sasa was a mistake..and that I am more than just sorry for putting her through all that. It hurts me watching her hurt like that. I don't enjoy it at all. Her pain is also my pain. I love her.”

Katso smiled. “There's nothing I find attractive more than a man who knows when he's messed up and can own up to his mistakes. It's rare to see. Usually it wouldn't even be like this. But don't blame yourself for all of it Mando. You are also human...”

He took a deep breath.. “I just want to make my wife happy.”

“I know of a way you can make her happy. Your anniversary is coming up and there’s something she’s been wanting. I can help you plan everything..”

Mando smiled. “Thanks.”

Katso touched his hand. “She is going to love it...”

“Ok.”

She looked at him and smiled. “Don’t beat up yourself too much Mando... it’s ok. You made a mistake and it’s ok. We all make mistakes.” She hugged him rubbing her body against his.

“Forgive yourself... mistakes happen... and we

learn from them. It's ok to want to blow out some steam once in a while.”

Mando inhaled her perfume as she hugged him. She pressed herself more against him and felt it on her stomach. Katso breathed on his neck then moved back.

“Uh.. let me get going.”

“Ok.”

She walked out while he stared trying to understand what had just happened or was he reading too much into it.

At the farm, Sasa walked with Chace inside the house. He kissed her.

“I am coming.”

“Ok..”

He walked to his office. Sasa looked around as minutes went by. Over 15 minutes later, Sasa went up to his office. She smiled knocking on the door.

“Chace..”

Chace opened the door and looked at her smiling.

“Hey...”

“I thought we were just collecting something. Are you doing illegal things?”

He smiled letting her in.

“Illegal things like what?”

She shrugged. “I don’t know. Maybe you brought me here to cover up your crimes. I have seen it. Creating a strong alibi. I have seen enough crime shows to know.”

Chace laughed. “That sounds... smart. You have nothing to worry about though. I just had to go

through a couple of things with my father before I took them... we can go.”

“Ok..”

He grabbed a file then picked her up. She laughed as they walked out. He put her down on the sitting.

“Let me check for the herdboy so he can lock the gate.”

He walked to the backdoor leaving the file on the table.

Sasa looked at the file then curiously picked it. She opened it and paused looking at a letter

that seemed like it was from his father to him and his brother.

She read a couple of sentences then put the file down. Chace walked back then picked the file. Now that she was really observing him, she could tell his mood had dropped.

He kissed her. "Let's go."

"Ok."

He picked his file then walked out with her. Sasa watched him as he got in the car.

"Thank you for the phone. You didn't have to but I appreciate it. It's too early for you to be doing

such in this sexship but thank you.”

“How early is too early? Get used to it. I told you I am not prostitute and neither are you. O seka wa thola o re sexship. I am serious.”

Sasa nodded. “Eerra.”

“Are you cold?”

“In the house but now I am fine.”

“Stay here, ke eta.”

He stepped out of the car and walked back with a hoodie. He helped her put it on.

Sasa smiled. "Thank you."

He smiled then started the car and drove off. Sasa sat besides him in silence as he drove off. She had never seen him that silent before.

He joined the main road headed back to Gaborone. She yawned then lean back trying to keep awake.

In Gaborone...

Chace drove inside her yard. He parked then looked at her as she slept on the passenger seat. Chace stepped out of the car and opened her door then kissed her waking her up.

Sasa opened her eyes. Chace smiled.

“We are here.”

She looked at her house and smiled. “Thank you.”

He helped her out of the car. Sasa unlocked her door and walked in.

Chace looked at her. “A car will be here in the morning.”

“Thank you.”

Chace leaned over kissing her hard. He squeezed her butt. She breathed heavily as he pushed her against the wall. He moved his mouth to her neck. Sasa closed her eyes.

“Chace...”

Chace took off the hoodie together with her top and squeezed her breast.

Chace turned her around and pulled down her shorts. She stepped out of them as he pulled her thong to the side kissing her neck while he unzipped his pants.

Sasa stood on her toes as he parted her butt cheeks pushing himself through.

Chace he held her waist curving his back and squeezing himself through.

Sasa stood on her toes breathing heavily. Chace moved her away from the wall and stood in the middle of her sitting room bending her slightly.

Sasa closed her eyes as he begun thrusting into her in complete silence. She tried to stand on her toes unable to handle just how deep he was but he pulled her closer pushing most of his length in.

Sasa yelled trying to escape his hold.
“Chace...ema pele.. ijo..”

Chace put his hand on her throat and whispered

in her ear.

“O seka wa ndisturber autwa Sarena? I am going to fuck you... there’s no other way around that, autwa babe?”

She nodded shaking. He kissed her shoulder and started thrusting into her, each thrust going deeper. Sasa closed her eyes moaning knowing she had to put on her big girl pants but there was no way this man was going to have mercy on her with the way he was going.

She slowly relaxed, her p*ssy getting wetter. Chace continued moving his waist tapping her weak spots.

“Ohh...Chace...”

She closed her eyes as pleasure from his dick rubbing against her walls had her shaking.

Chace pushed her down so she could put her hands on her couch. Chace went full force fuvking her harder. Sasa grabbed her cushion squeezing it hard, the pleasure traveling through her entire body.

Chace watched her juices coated his dick. He drilled her for minutes watching her butt shaking.

He let out his first sound grunting as her p*ssy continued to clamp him.

“Shit!”

Sasa moaned louder, each thrust pushing her to the edge. Her body tightened followed her releasing sweetly on his dick while she moaned his name over and over again.

Chace carried on pounding into her, she felt so good he didn't want to ever stop.

He slid out and turned her around picking her up. He lowered her down his waiting erection then fucked her even harder, their bodies slapping against each other.

Her brain froze as another wave of pleasure came over her. She put her hand on his shoulder as her body stiffened squeezing his dick.

Sasa's body vibrated in his arms, she sank her teeth into his skin letting it all out convulsing.

Chace grunted again and gave her a couple strokes before stilling inside her pumping his thick cum inside her.

He held her for seconds enjoying her p*ssy twitches as she milked every last drop of his cum.

He walked with her to her bedroom and slid out then laid her down.

She weakly looked at him as he took off her thong and wiped himself with it.

“I have to go.”

She blinked, he smiled kissing her then walked out zipping his pants. Chace locked her inside then threw her keys through the window before skillfully closing the window from outside.

(Explicit to be taken down)

The following morning, Sasa walked out of her house fixing her hot pink formal pants. She smiled looking at the white Range Rover.

She took out the keys and pressed them

unlocking it. She jumped inside and smiled starting the engine.

Her phone vibrated, she looked at an unsaved number calling then ignored it driving out humming.

In Metsimotlabe, Ruby walked inside a one room with Katso. A man looked at them.

Katso sighed. "Ruby, that's my uncle. Malome, this is Ruby, my friend."

The uncle smiled. "You can sit my children and tell me what brings you here."

They sat down on the black plastic chairs. Katso held her phone properly recording a video. Ruby cleared her throat and told him everything while he sat on a red cloth on the floor surrounded with red burning candles.

He nodded. "So you want to restore your marriage?"

"Yes."

"To restore your marriage is P10k."

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#31

Ruby frowned.

“What?”

“You don’t have to pay it all at once.”

Ruby looked at Katso then sighed. “Ok. Thank you. I think I will just stick to praying. Thank you.”

Ruby stood up and walked out of the room.
Katso walked after her.

“Ruby –“

“I am not paying 10k. I’d rather involve the family to help me than pay 10k to someone and... o kare boloi yana. Since when do prophets charge like that? Nyaa mma, it’s like a scam.”

“My uncle is not a scammer.”

“It’s ok Katso..I will not be using your uncle. I am going home.”

Ruby got in her car and drove off.

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At the house, Ruby parked next to Mando's car and walked inside the house.

Mando looked at her.

"Hey.."

Ruby sighed. "I am running late for work. I am going to prepare."

He held her hand. "Babe--"

"Please let go of me. I have to go to work."

“Your friend was here yesterday saying you sent her. I am not sure but I wasn’t comfortable. She was... I don’t know but it felt inappropriate.”

Ruby looked at him. “What did she do?”

“She... well she first said that I was hurting you but then added that I was also a victim. It was just some bullshit, after that she hugged me. But it wasn’t an appropriate kind of hug babe.”

Ruby nodded. “Ok.”

“I am sorry. For everything.”

“Its fine.”

Ruby went to her bedroom. She took a deep breath looking at herself on the mirror. Tears filled her eyes. She could hardly recognize the woman she had become..

Her desperation disgusted her. Everyday was filled with tears and heartache, she wasn't even sure how she had gotten to this level.

She sniffed staring at her ring trying to figure out where it had gone wrong.

They were fine at first then it all changed. She took a deep breath and walked to the bathroom. Over an hour later she walked out and looked at him seated on the bed.

Mando stood up. "Babe.."

Ruby silently took her formal clothes and ironed them. She sat in front of the mirror staring at her face. She needed a facial, a good one and her hair.. she sighed wondering what had happened to her. She used to always gave a new hairstyle.

Something Otsile always loved at. She looked at her nails.. a redo was necessary.

She did her makeup while he stared at her on the mirror.

“Babe.. can we talk it out? Please..”

Ruby finished her makeup then put on her clothes. She styled her hair then got up putting

on her shoes.

Mando looked at her, she looked more than just beautiful.

“I am sorry.”

“I am tired. Today I found myself at some prophet being charged 10k to restore this marriage. That’s not even who I am. I have turned into something I am not. When did I turn into this desperate stupid woman? I wasn’t like this. You have turned me into this pathetic woman. I can’t even recognize myself anymore.”

“Ruby-“

“You don’t love me. If you loved me you wouldn’t hurt me this much. You wouldn’t hurt me like this. There’s no love like this. And I am tired. I am tired of crying. Of begging to be loved. Begging to be treated properly. I am tired of chasing after other women. I am tired of looking stupid. I am so tired Mando. I am not going to lose my baby because of you.”

“Let me make this right.”

“There’s nothing to make right... I need space.”

Ruby took off her ring and handed it to him.

“I need space..I am moving out.”

“Ruby wait-“

“Let go.. I love you but you are abusing me for loving you. I can't do it anymore. I need space.”

She took her handbag and her laptop bag then walked out.

He went after her. “Babe-“

Ruby got in her car then reversed out then drove off.

Miso stepped out of the combi at Marina. She crossed the road walking towards the gate.

Miso froze staring at Sasa as she stepped out of a car.

Sasa sighed. "Hi."

Miso looked at her. "Sasa.."

Sasa looked at Miso then fixed the doek in her hand.

"How are you feeling?"

Miso rubbed her eyes. "My body hurts but .. I'm fine."

Sasa nodded. "I am happy... I am happy you were in one piece."

Miso sniffed crying. "I am sorry. I am so sorry... I am sorry Sasa."

"I know. I just need my car. Either you give me the value to my car or I have no choice but to open a case. Sell the house, pay me and pay the woman who's house you destroyed. You will learn from this. I love you. I don't hate you, of cause I want to smack you across the face but... it's ok."

Miso put her hand over her mouth crying. "I..."

Sasa hugged her tightly as Miso cried. She held on to her friend sobbing.

Sasa rubbed her back.

“I am sorry friend...”

Miso moved back wiping her face.

“Let’s sell the house. I know it’s hard but you have no other option. Ok?”

Miso sniffed nodding.

Sasa sighed. “I have to go to work. I have a new boss and a meeting.”

Sasa got back in the car and drove off. Miso’s phone vibrated from her pocket.

She opened a message from Kabo.

Kabo: I have put the things you left at my house in the bus.

A tear on her screen. She put away her phone and rubbed her eyes then walked inside the hospital.

At Sasa's work place, Ruby stepped out of her car. She took a deep breath walking inside.

She walked inside the boardroom then set up before Sasa could come through.

She took a deep breath standing in the boardroom.

“God help me... help me see and accept my losses. Help me heal from loosing the love of my life to death. Help me love myself better. Help me become better for my unborn child. Help me with my battles... and help me keep together in this meeting..”

She sighed then turned just as Sasa walked inside the boardroom. Sasa smiled.

“Good morning Mrs. Teko... we can start.”

Ruby nodded and handed Sasa a file channeling into her professional mood.

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[01/06, 19:59] o: Bad Intentions

#32

Ruby wrapped up her meeting and looked at Sasa. Sasa smiled.

“That was impressive. I am sold. I am going to take this back to the team then get back at you but it was impressive. And the numbers were accurate. You got this.”

Ruby smiled looking at her. “We got it?”

Sasa laughed getting it. “I need to tell my boss first then get back at you. But I am positive. I am more than just sold.”

Ruby laughed. “I can’t wait to tell them.”

Sasa smiled. “I will be in touch. Thank you Mrs. Teko.”

Sasa shook her hand then walked out headed to her office.

Her office phone rang as she sat down.

“Sarona Semong, hello?”

“Ms. Semong, can I see you in my office now?”

“Yes sir.”

He hung up. Sasa took a deep breath getting up then walked out headed to Chace’s office.

She knocked on the door before walking in. She looked at Chace and his father then smiled.

“Mr. Korwe senior..”

Rragwe Chace smiled. “Semong, good to see you back in the office.”

Sasa smiled. "It's good to be back."

"I was just telling your boss about the previous project you managed. How much of a success it was."

Sasa nodded then looked at Chace who was seated on his chair. He didn't look like the man is who had her screaming his name the previous night. But damn did he look sexy..

Sasa turned to his father smiling.

Rragwe Chace smiled. "Take a seat Semong and hear this."

Sasa walked over and sat down then Chace

took over talking.

Sasa looked at him in silence listening. He paused leaning back on his chair looking into her eyes.

“Are we together Ms. Semong? You seem too quiet.”

“I am following. You may continue.”

“Should I get you some coffee? How do you like it?”

“Strong.. and hot..”

“Ok.”

He called his assistance then turned to her going on. He finished up as his assistance walked in with her coffee.

Sasa smiled. "Thank you."

"Eemma."

Sasa looked at the colored girl as she walked out then turned back to Chace.

"Thank you for the coffee."

"I will give you the rest of the day to think it through then we can discuss your opinion later, say half six?"

“Yes sir.”

Sasa looked at rragwe Chace. “It was nice seeing you sir.”

“You too Semong.”

Sasa walked out with her coffee. Her phone vibrated in her hand.

Chace: You look hot in that suit.

She smiled and walked inside her office then typed.

Sasa: Thanks. Half six?

Chace: I will get us dinner. We can watch your series after.

She smiled as a colleague walked in.

“Hey, I need you to go through this and sign it.”

“Ok.”

The colleague dropped the file on her desk before walking out. Sasa’s phone vibrated. She picked her phone and looked at a text from Mando.

She deleted it without reading then opened her

laptop and opened the file she had been given.

Ruby walked inside her office happily. Kato walked in.

“Hey, how did it go?”

“Very well.”

“She didn’t have an attitude?”

“No.. she never had one in the office. I was the problem. Today it was all business.”

“That’s good.”

“Ng..”

“And Mando?”

“I will do things my own way but thank you. He told me about you going to my house. I didn’t think you were going to my house but it’s ok because we don’t need your assistance anymore.”

“Oh.. I went to your house to try and talk to him.”

Ruby nodded. “Thank you but like I said.. it don’t be necessary anymore. You can delete the his

number now.”

Katso looked at her and laughed. “Ok. I will do it.”

“You can do it now.”

Katso nodded then deleted the number.

“There..”

“Thank you friend.”

“So you are going to forgive him for-“

“I will handle it...”

Katso looked at her and smiled. "I will see you later."

Katso walked out. Ruby took a deep breath and took her phone looking for apartments to rent. Her phone started ringing.

"Mando.."

"Are you busy? I thought maybe we could talk."

"I told you we have nothing to talk about. I am done talking about anything. I am moving out and I will taking some things when I go. I am going to do everything to protect my baby."

“I love you. I am scared I am going to lose you.”

“How is it that you are scared to lose me but you were not scared to cheat on me? With the same woman who you are still obsessed with. You have..” She stopped talking and took a deep breath trying to hold in her tears. “I am at work. I have things to do.”

“Babe I am sorry...”

“It’s a little too late. Bye.”

She hung up and looked up to keep her tears away.

Later that day at the hospital, Mando called her again but she didn't pick.

He put his hands on his face frustrated. His brother called.

"Ata.."

"Hey, is she back?"

"No... I am not sure what she's thinking and it's frustrating."

"But isn't this your chance? I mean let's be honest, on a scale of 1 to 10, how much do you love this woman?"

“I love her enough. And divorcing her means I lose half of everything to her. I have a lot to lose Ata. When we got married, she had nothing but the car she got when Otsile died. I have a lot to lose. I don’t even know what made me agree to getting in community of property.”

“Eish... can’t you change it?”

“She’d never agree.”

“So what are you thinking?”

“I just need to get her back in the house. And I have to learn to handle her and Sasa. I gave already lost Sasa to some idiot... I need her.”

“I don’t wish to be you. Your life is too complicated and confused.”

Mando chuckled. “It’s not. I just happened to marry the wrong woman and now I am in too deep to back out even though I have met someone who’s captured my heart.”

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[01/06, 19:59] o: Bad Intentions

#33

Ruby drove inside the yard with a moving truck behind her. She took a deep breath wondering if this was the rightful decision. Tears filled her eyes then she stepped out then walked inside the house.

The movers walked In with her.

“I want those couches, the table, the rug and everything in the other bedroom. I also want the kitchen utensils, there’s a washing machine and a dish washee machine. Ke ta supa lona le tsaya.”

The movers nodded. She led them to the guest room as her phone rang.

“Mama..”

“Ruby, how are you?”

“I am fine.. How are you?”

“I am ok. How is Mando?”

“He’s ok.”

“And you two? Are you ok?”

“Eemma. We are fine.”

“I hope so. Your older sister wants to embarrass us. O bua divorce. Can you believe

she's accusing get husband of abusing her? When she's the one who has been unfaithful. I long told her to quit that low paying job of hers but akere she doesn't listen to me. O bogoma Rebecca."

Ruby sighed. "I believe her. He was too good to be true. He did everything right in our eyes so that he can abuse her and no one will ever believe her. It's pointless for her to stay in a loveless marriage mama."

"There's nothing like loveless marriage Ruby. No one forced your sister to marry that man. She brought him to us and we accepted him. Same way you brought Mando to us and iregardless of how we disapproved of that relationship, you still went ahead and stayed with him. Same with your younger sister. You

married men you loved so ga gona ka loveless marriage.. Every marriage has it's ups and downs. Today you can't tell me you will divorce Mando because he looked at another woman. It doesn't make sense. Mosadi o tswara thipa ko bogaleng. Marriage is not a walk in the park."

"Eh mama."

"I just wanted to check up on you. You need to come to church so we pray for the baby."

"After what papa did, Mando is not comfortable. So I won't be coming anytime soon. Maybe after my first trimester. We will talk mama. I will tell him you called. Bye."

She quickly hung up and sighed.

Mando drove inside his yard a couple of hours later. He looked at his wife's car missing from its usual spot.

Mando stepped out holding flowers and walked inside the house. He looked at the couple of things missing then went to their bedroom where all her clothes were gone.

He took a deep breath as it registered that she had left and somehow it brought him peace. He put the flowers down and sat down calling her.

"I am not coming back. I need space."

“Ok. I will respect that. I wanted to remind you of the doctor’s appointment tomorrow.”

“Oh.. ok.”

“Then I will meet you there right?”

“Yes.”

“I am sorry. For everything.”

“I am busy right now.”

“It’s ok. I will see you tomorrow.”

He hung up then looked at his ring. He took it off and threw it in a drawer then called Sasa with his new number.

Her phone rang unanswered then he got up going to the bathroom.

Sasa yawned lying in Chace's arms on his couch trying to keep watching her series but her eyelids got even heavier making it hard for her to keep awake.

She yawned again then blinked looking at Chace. "I need to go home."

“You can always go in the morning.”

Sasa smiled. “I want to sleep on my bed..”

Chace looked at her face. “Are we seriously going to your house to sleep?”

She chuckled. “I am going to my house to sleep. You are already at your house.”

“I am not staying behind. I am going with you.”

She laughed. “Your father is going to be so disappointed in me.”

“He won’t know.. no one is going to know.”

She touched his bare chest smiling. “You are the worst boss I have ever come across.”

Chace laughed. “Are you serious?”

“Yes. A good boss doesn’t bang employees.”

“Well I will be a bad boss as long as you exist.”

Sasa smiled then got off the couch. She picked her clothes and started dressing.

“I have to go. But you are not coming with.”

“O ntogela le mang? I said I going with you. I am

coming.”

He got up and went to his bedroom. Sasa finished dressing then looked at his phone ringing. She looked at Keletso calling then curiously picked his phone and answered remaining silent.

“Chace, can you talk to your father? He’s sweating and what not but he won’t go to the hospital. Your father wants to kill me Chace ka stress. First it was this cancer thrown at my face out of nowhere. I kept quiet even after he kept it away from me and now it’s this ... I can’t handle it.”

Sasa hurried to his bedroom then looked at him as he finished dressing.

She handed him his phone and whispered.
“Your mother.”

Chace took the phone. “Mama..”

Sasa walked out fixing him room. She picked her belongings then waited.

Chace walked over minutes later and looked at her.

“Satisfied now?”

Sasa smiled shyly. “I was long satisfied. I answered thinking it was going to cut. I am sorry.”

Chace looked at her.. “If I wanted to lie and double time you, you’d never find out. But I am a straight forward person.”

“You’d never double time me Chace... you will be playing yourself. I just happen to not like surprises... I also like straight forward people but if you think you can play me, I will show you how dangerous the game can be. I will hurt you and I will make sure, the devil knows me better.. if you get a chance, ask him. You will hate me then love me and still want to hate me.” She smiled. “But akere that’s not the case with you?”

Chace kissed her hard. He moved back with a sigh. “Let’s go.”

At Ruby's apartment, Ruby finished pushing her furniture around. She smiled looking at her progress then sat down exhausted.

Someone knocked on the door. She stood up and opened. Her neighbor smiled at her.

"Hi... I just wanted to say hi to the new neighbors."

Ruby smiled. "Hi."

The woman smiled. "It's been a while since I had a female neighbor mma. Anyways, if you need anything, you can always knock. My son

installs satellite dishes, in case you may to install one.”

“Uh... yeah. I have one but I was going to call someone. Saves me that whole process.”

“Perfect. Let me call him so you can meet him.”

The neighbor smiled walking back to her house then came back with her talk muscular son.

“This is Motsumi, Motsumi this is .. uh?”

Ruby looked at him and smiled. “Ruby.”

Motsumi smiled looking at her. Ruby smiled back stretching her hand to his. Motsumi gently

squeezed her hand staring at her beautiful face.
Ruby smiled pulling her hand away.

“

Motsumi smiled looking at her. “Nice meeting
you mam..”

Ruby nodded as his eyes slowly went down her
body to her thighs. She frowned offended then
moved back.

“I am going to get some rest. Thank you.”

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Bad Intentions

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[01/06, 19:59] o: Bad Intentions

#34

Sasa parked in her yard staring at her phone ringing wondering if it was one of her relatives.

“Hello?”

“Hey.. is he with you?”

“Did you get a new number so you can harass me?”

“No. I just wanted to talk to you seeing you blocked me.”

“How many times should I block you nerra?”

“I just want us to talk.”

“But I don’t want you so what are we discussing? There’s no way I am changing my mind about you. You were a mistake right from the beginning.”

“Really? Can we talk about this in an environment that suits? I am going to Vic falls in two weeks, let’s go together.”

“Mando-“

“If you don’t want me after, it’s ok. I will back off. I promise I will never bother you again.”

Sasa looked as Chace parked next to her.

“I will talk to you. Don’t call me, I will call you.”

“Are you with him?”

“Yes.”

“Ok. Is he spending the night?”

“I am not going go sleep with you. And can I not see you at my house? Thanks.”

She hung up then stepped out of her car. Chace followed her inside the house.

“I have no intention of hurting you.”

Sasa looked at him. “I was just saying. Not that you do.”

“You think everyone is out to hurt you. That’s not why I am with you.”

Sasa smiled. "I was just saying. Just in case. If you have someone or if you do find someone along the way... tell me. It won't hurt you to be honest along the way. If I find out that you lied to me about anything.. I will hurt you. I am that girl."

Chace kissed her. Sasa put her handbag down kissing him back unzipping his pants.

The following morning, Ruby paused showering as someone knocked on her door. She quickly finished bathing then wrapped a towel around herself and hurried to the door.

She opened then looked at Motsumi while she dripped wet.

“Hi.”

He smiled politely. “Good morning mam. My mom said you need help fixing the your satellite dish. I am not going to school today so I can fix it for you.”

“Uh... ok. The TV is there and there’s the dish. I am preparing for work so you do while I do that.”

“Yes mam.”

She looked at him wondering if she had judged

him too early. He seemed just like a child only with a big body.

She let him in then walked to her bedroom while Motsumi walked over to her TV. He connected everything then walked outside as where his step ladder was.

Ruby looked around after doing her makeup trying to locate her iron.

She walked to the sitting room then looked at her TV now playing. Motsumi walked inside the house and looked at her.

“That should be it. If there is any problem you can call me.”

“Thank you son, is your mom around?”

“No mam. She’s already left for work.”

“I forgot my iron. If...-“

“There’s one at home. You can come and iron this side.”

“Thank you.”

Ruby grabbed her clothes and walked with him. He let her inside the house and pointed at the ironing board. Ruby smiled relieved.

“Thank you so much.”

Motsumi walked to his room while Ruby ironed. She finished up then turned.

“Motsumi!”

Motsumi walked out shirtless. “Mam?”

Ruby looked at him as he sweated wearing sweatpants now. His body was well defined, he looked years older than his own age. Even his deep voice..

“Thank you. I am done.”

“It’s ok.”

“How much should I pay you?”

He walked over to her confidently. Ruby looked at him and swallowed moving back as he got even closer. He smiled picking the iron looking into her eyes as if he was trying to read her.

Ruby took another step back swallowing at just the way he was looking at her.

“Anything is ok. I never charge for such.”

“How old are you?”

He smiled. “Old enough mam..”

She sighed. “I have some money. I will pay you

now.”

“Ok.”

Motsumi smiled as she walked out. Ruby got in her house then dressed up. Minutes later she walked out and knocked on his mother’s door holding her handbag.

Motsumi opened. Ruby handed him 2 P200 notes. He smiled.

“This is a lot. P100 is enough.”

“Its ok. You can keep it.”

“I can’t.” He put one P200 note in his pocket

then looked at her and put the one between her breast.

“Thank you.”

Ruby looked at him then quickly moved back. Motsumi looked at her dress that hugged her petite body and smiled.

“Enjoy your day... mam.”

He closed the door. Ruby got in her car breathing heavily. She took out the rolled note from her breast. She started her car but then...

Ruby stepped out of her car and knocked on the door.

Motsumi opened. "Mam-"

"Don't ever look at me like that. I am old enough to be your aunt. I am way older than you. You need to respect your elders. What you did was disrespectful."

Motsumi innocently looked at her. "What did I do?"

Ruby looked at him. "I don't like how you looked at me. Your eyes can't be wondering like that. You are a child."

Motsumi smiled. "I don't know what you talking about... this is how I look at people... or are there different ways of looking at people?"

Ruby turned to her car. He let out a soft chuckle.

“Calm down Mammi... you are already having a great morning. Don't ruin it by overthinking...”

Ruby looked at him then got in her car and drove off.

Ruby picked Rebecca's call.

“Rebecca..”

“Hi. I just saw your message. I switched off my phone because everyone was calling.”

“I understand. I moved out. Maybe this will give Mando and I the chance to think of what we want. The stress was getting too much on me.”

“I understand.”

“I think my neighbor’s son is trying to hit on me. I thought I was imagining it but this boy literally undresses me with his eyes... I am so upset. His mother is lovely but he seems like a problem.”

“How old is he?”

“I think less than 22. I am 34!”

“But then you have always been into younger

men. There was a 3 year age difference between you and Otsile. 5 between you and Mando. I am sure ..” Rebecca stopped talking laughing.

Ruby clicked her tongue. “Stop it! He’s a child. Gape Otsile lied to me about his age.”

“Mando?”

“It just happened. I didn’t choose to fall in love with him.”

Rebecca laughed even more. “These young ones are energetic mma.”

“Mxm!”

Ruby hung up annoyed.

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[01/06, 19:59] o: Bad Intentions

#35

Miso took a deep breath that same morning then posted pictures of her house on Facebook together with the asking price.

She stared at the house she had sweated for. While others bought cars she built her mother a house. Tears filled her eyes as she thought of everything she had went through and now she was losing it all because of an emotional decision she had taken.

She blinked trying not to cry but emotions overwhelmed her as she cried. This was the one thing she had promised her mother, a house and now she was taking it away.

Her phone rang, she look at Sasa calling and sniffed answering.

“Hello?”

“That asking price is too little for such a house

and big yard. Delete that post. I know an agent who can help you. You could get over a million from that. You can get at least 1.2 million. I saw the damages to that woman's house She won't need anything more than 50k to fix it. After paying me the value of my car you will be left with a lot to get another plot and build an even bigger house than that one. You can even build a tiny bachelor pad with the change and rent it out to help pay back the bank loan."

Miso sniffed. "Ok."

"Don't cry Miso. Crying is not going to change anything."

"I feel like I keep moving backwards Sasa."

“It’s a learning curve. I have done worse when I was emotional...do you remember? I have a criminal record.”

Miso chuckled recalling. Sasa laughed. “I know, I have been there.”

Miso sniffed. “I want to transfer from Gaborone.”

“Miso..”

“Maybe Gaborone is not for me.”

“Just stay away from men. You will be fine. And stop thinking every man you sleep with is going to marry you. I learnt the hard way.”

“It’s like I never happened. He has completely moved on.”

“Motogele a marete! I am going to call him ke mo roga. (So I insult him.) No wonder he hated me, I saw through his small dic.”

Miso laughed. “It wasn’t that small. That thing made me cum.”

“You said he’s the size of a small aromat container.”

“Yes but he’s thick.”

“Midget? We can’t cry for a midget dic.”

Miso laughed harder. “Stop!”

“Thamma I’d rather die than cry for a small dic.”

“Ebe o jola. Who’s your new victim?”

“Bye!”

“I hope he’s not married.”

Sasa laughed. “Thamma ke bakile. (I have learnt my lesson.) I am still nursing scars on my back.”

“I long told you Mando was a problem.”

“He’s still after me. Wa bora. (He’s boring.)”

“What does he want?”

“He wants to be my side. I involved his wife in it but he’s still after me.”

“I hope you are not considering it Saronna.”

“Ng ng, this new guy o complicated nyana. He looks like the type to slap you really hard. He intimidates me. Yesterday I picked his phone, don’t judge me, he saved his mother’s number with her name. First time she called in my presence, I got suspicious do yesterday I picked. Turns out it’s his mother then he says if he wanted to double time me, I wouldn’t know.. I

told him I am a pro at that kind of game. This morning he had me pinned against the wall fuvking the shit out of me, after he was done ke ha are he trusts we won't be dealing with that kind of shit in the relationship. Kuku yame e bothoko gore. Ya fisa. (My p*ssy is in pain. It's burning.)”

Miso laughed. “You have met your match.”

“I am scared of him. I even deleted and blocked Mando's new number in the morning and told gore he had called. He's going to finish me this one.”

“I like him already.”

“I am at work. I miss you. Can I come over

later?”

Miso smiled. “I miss you too. You can come but I am low on food.”

“I will buy a few things.”

“Thank you.”

Sasa hung up. Miso quickly deleted the post on Facebook.

Sasa fixed her cushion on her chair trying to sit in a way she wouldn't continued hurting herself.

She sent out a couple of emails then sighed picking a file she had to go through just before her meeting.

She quickly read through sipping her coffee. A while later she stood up in a flared dress then put on her heels summoning the courage to walk as if nothing was happening.

She walked out bravely ignoring the pain headed to the boardroom. She opened the door and walked inside the full room. Eyes turned to her, she walked to her chair while Chace looked at her.

She took a deep breath and sat down. She turned her head looking at Chace then looked at

everyone else starting the meeting.

Over an hour later, Sasa switched how she was seating, her phone flashed on the table. She slowly reached for it and unlocked it under the table.

Chace: I am sorry.

Sasa: Are you?

Chace: Partly... yes. But I am glad that's out of the way, I love dresses on you..

Sasa smiled..

Sasa: I am not surprised.

Chace: Is it too painful?

Sasa: Yes. But I will be fine.

Chace: I will make it up to you. I promise.

“Ms Semong?”

Sasa raised her head and looked at COO. “I am following, please go through that last point again, I think I may have lost trail of understanding somewhere.”

Ronnie smiled then went through the point again as Sasa typed quickly.

Sasa: I look forward to it.

She sent the message and turned her entire attention to Ronnie.

At the doctor's office, Ruby laid on the bed as Mando walked in wearing his coat. She looked at him. His clothes were perfectly ironed and he looked very handsome.

He smiled. "Hey. "

Ruby looked at his bare finger. "Where is your ring?"

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#36

Mando looked at her.

“I was in a surgery. I took it off then. Where’s yours?”

She looked at her bare finger and sighed. “I forgot it.”

“Ok.”

The doctor looked at both of them. “We can begin.”

Ruby looked at him then silently laid down. He looked unbothered by everything. He slid his hand in his pocket as his phone vibrated.

He took it out and looked at the screen for a second and quickly typed back to whoever had texted him.

Ruby stared at him trying to fight the urge to ask him who had texted him.

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Ruby walked out of the hospital with Mando who was holding her handbag for her.

She got in her car then he handed her the handbag.

“Call if you need anything. Or assistance with anything. How much would you need monthly combined with your rent?”

She looked at him. “Maybe P5000.”

“I will pay that monthly going forward. And also handle the hospital bills.”

Tears filled her eyes but she took a deep breath..
“Thank you.”

Mando looked in her eyes. “I love you.”

She nodded closing her door then started her car. A tear rolled down. She rubbed it watching as he turned walking back to the hospital as the window blew his coat. She put her hands on her face crying.

“God help me... help me accept what’s in front of me.”

He disappeared inside the hospital. She took a deep breath then reversed and drove off.

Her phone rang as she drove at her work place parking space. She looked at Sasa calling then took a deep breath.

“Hello?”

“Mrs. Teko, after careful consideration we have chosen to go with your company.”

Ruby gasped. “Really?”

“Yes but going forward you won’t be dealing with me. Someone will give you a call before the end of the day.”

“Thank you.”

“You are welcome. Bye.”

“Wait... I am sorry. It’s not work related.”

“Then keep it to yourself. Don’t lose the plot.”

Sasa hung up. Ruby stared at her phone wanting to test her but she was right... and knowing Sarona, she’d probably say anything to hurt her even more.

Ruby parked her car and walked inside her work premises.

Later that day, Sasa looked at Chace in a

meeting with their new accountant.

Sasa leaned back. "So you are saying money has been getting stolen?"

"Yes." She took them through the policies that had pending payments and explained what could have possibly happened.

Chace chuckled. "So that's 500k gone?"

"Yes."

Sasa nodded. "Email everything to me. You can excuse us."

"Ok."

She stood up and walked out. Sasa looked at Chace.

“I know what you are thinking. The police and the whole procedure but taking it to the police won't get us that money back. All these people involved are driving big cars and have houses. They eat lunch at expensive restaurants in CBD, jail is not the solution. You need to be smart with such issues. Calm down. Know your players before you tackle the game. For now we go on like we don't know anything. Let them think they are on top of this.”

Chace looked at her listening. Sasa smiled.

“I am telling you, this way, we are going to get

that money back then get the police involved..
they will get arrested for fraud.”

Chace smiled. “Ok. I like that better.”

“I will look into the files and get an external
accountant to do a double check.”

“Ok.”

She stood up. “I am knocking off.”

Chace looked at the time and smiled. “Ehe re
heditse? (We are done.)”

Sasa looked at his smile. “No. Bye!”

Sasa quickly walked out headed to her office. She walked past Ronnie who was headed to Chace's office.

"Hey... can we talk? After work."

"Is it work related?"

"No. It's-"

"Then better not. Have a good evening."

She walked to her office. Ronnie followed behind her then got in her office with her.

“Come on Sasa..”

“Ronnie, please.”

She picked her belongings then tried to walk out.

“Wait... why are you playing hard to get? It's not like you are most prettiest thing out there.”

“Then why are you bothered by me?”

“You are prideful Sarena, if it wasn't for me, you would have never gotten hired. I can take it away from you. I have the keys to your job. I can get you fired the same way I got you hired.”

“Then take it away from me. What are you

waiting for? While you do that, I will have your written warning ready for harassment. Was there anything else?”

Ronnie laughed. “I am Chace’s cousin, there’s nothing you can do to me.”

“Ok.. we will see.”

Ronnie pulled her and kissed her. Sasa pushed him back angrily just as Chace opened the door walking in.

He looked at them, Sasa moved back breathing heavily as Ronnie wiped his mouth.

“Chace..”

“Is everything ok?”

“Yeah, Sasa and I were just talking.”

Sasa looked at both of them. “Good night.”

She walked out. Chace pulled her hand.

“Are you ok?”

She looked at him suddenly feeling emotional then pulled her hand as her eyes got glossy.

“What happened?”

She looked at Ronnie. "He forcefully kissed me. He's been wanting me, I rejected him today. He threatened to get me fired saying he's the reason I was hired in the first place. He said I am prideful and not that pretty and that I can't do anything to him because you two are cousins."

Ronnie laughed. "She's lying, she-"

Chace let go of Sasa and swung his fist punching his face that Ronnie fell.

Chace pulled him up and punched him again that Ronnie's nose started bleeding.

Sasa looked at Chace. "Chace-"

Chace threw another punch then let him go. “If she can’t do anything to you, then I will. Don’t come to work tomorrow.”

Ronnie got up with a bleeding Jose and mouth and walked out. Chace looked at Sasa.

“I am sorry.”

She nodded. “I am fine.”

Chace closed her door wrapping his arms around her. Sasa hugged him a little shaken.

“I am fine.”

He looked at her. “What time will you be home?”

“Late. I don’t know..”

“If you want me to come back.. call me and I will be there.”

“Ok.”

He kissed her then released her. Sasa took a deep breath and walked out.

Ruby stepped out of her car at her new apartment. She looked at Motsumi as he walked out of his mother’s house. He winked at her walking past her. Ruby’s mouth dropped open in

shock.

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#37

Mando finished up with last patient then took a deep walking back to his office. He took out his phone and called his lawyer back.

“Yah?”

“I am done with the documents. I will bring them tomorrow morning. Do you think Ruby will sign?”

“I am not sure. But maybe I don't know.. all I know is that I want a divorce..I can't keep doing this.”

“Ok. I can't believe you want to divorce her. I swear she's most men's dreams.”

“She is. She is an amazing woman and partner but I will never love her right and I am tired of always hurting her. She deserves better.”

“She loves you. Can't you learn to love her right?”

“I have tried but my brother is turning in his grave. Ruby deserves way better than I can ever give her. Drop off the documents tomorrow then I will see how to approach her in a calm environment.”

“Ok. See you tomorrow.”

Mando walked out and jumped in his car just as his phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Katso.”

“Hi. How can I help you?”

“Uh... hi, are you home? Can we talk?”

“Ruby didn't send you here.”

“Yes. But it's important.”

“Talk to my wife. Ruby will tell me when I need to talk to you.”

“Uh wait... Mando-“

“And delete my number. My wife and I don't need your assistance.”

“I want to help you.”

“With what?”

“Can I come to your house?”

“No. I don’t need your help. Stop calling me, it’s not cute.”

Mando hung up then sent Ruby the recorded audio of the call. The last thing he wanted to be dealing with was such accusations.

He started his car and drove off headed to Sasa’s house.

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At Sasa's house, Mando parked at the gate just as Miso walked out of the house carrying a plastic. She walked to the gate then looked at him as he stepped out of his car.

"Hi.."

Miso nodded. "Dumelang."

"Is Sasa in?"

"No.."

"Ok, thanks. Do you happen to know where she is?"

"With her new flame."

Mando smiled. "Your honesty is brutal."

Miso chuckled. "There is no need to lie to you. She's moved on you need to do the same and stop bothering her. She hates it."

"I figured she did hate it. Thank you. Can I give you a lift?"

"I will get a combi, thanks."

"I am not trying anything... it's just a kind offer. It's hot. And to save you the walk to the bus stop."

Miso looked at him then nodded. They got in his

car then he drove off. Ten minutes away from her house, Miso stopped him.

“You can stop at the red tuck shop.”

Mando stopped the car. Miso smiled.

“Thank you.”

Mando smiled back. “You are welcome Miso...”

She stepped out of the car and walked away as he turned and drove off. Miso walked for a while going to her house then walked in calling Sasa.

“Miso..”

“I got the drink. I bumped into Mando though. At your house. He was there to see you.”

“Mxm...”

“I didn’t know he was such a nice person. You forgot to tell me that part.”

Sasa laughed. “He’s just ok.”

“Ng ng Sasa, he’s nice. I need to meet the new one to compare because he is handsome waitse.”

Sasa laughed even more

“He is good-looking.. I never denied that..”

“I think it’s cute how he still wants you even now. When he asked about your whereabouts, I told him you were with your new flame, waitse he was hurt I regretted saying it.”

“He will be fine. His wife will comfort him.”

“Yeah... bye.”

“Bye.”

Sasa hung up then Miso briefly thought of Mando before going to the kitchen with the wine.

Sasa watched as Chace walked from the filling station holding her ice cream. She smiled then her smile disappeared as a white BMW drove towards him, the driver rolling down her window.

She said something to Chace that he turned to her and smiled saying something.

The woman laughed looking at him seductively. He said something pointing at his car. The woman looked at car smiling then waved before turning back to Chace.

Sasa took a deep breath then laughed. Hitting on men was her thing too, now she understood how other women felt when she did it.

She sighed. "Ok Sasa .. calm down.. that's your karma."

Chace walked over and got in the car.

"There you go..."

"Was she hitting on you?"

Chace smiled. "I think so." He leaned over kissing her.

Sasa smiled getting her ice cream. "Thank you. Don't fire Ronnie just as yet. He will get away with a lot if you fire him."

“You want him to still-“

“Easy... I am upset that he pushed it that far today but he’s been hitting on me for a while now. Before you, I didn’t really mind that much but you happened. Him hitting on me and me still not minding would have annoyed you making you think I’m trying to do something with your cousin. This exactly why I am uncomfortable with you and I. Let him come to work.. I will just avoid him.”

“I am not sorry for punching him. I am not happy with him coming back to work. I actually don’t like this.”

“You will be fine. And thank you for today.”

Chace pulled her closer and kissed her. A car hooted behind them. Chace kissed her cheek then started the car and drove off.

Mando walked in his house then called Ruby.

“Hello?”

“Hi. Are you free to talk?”

“I saw the audio. I am sorry, I will handle Katso.”

“Ok. I don’t think she’s the kind of friend you want to keep in the long run.”

“No. And I am glad things happened this way.”

“Ok... that’s now why I called. I want to take a big loan from the bank.”

“Oh...”

“Yes. Remember what I told you about that time..?”

“Yes. The clinic?”

“Yes. I think it’s time. And I need some money.”

“Yes.”

“I am not sure of how things will go but because

we are married in community of property, this loan is going to affect you and I have hurt you enough already. I want to turn our marriage to out of community of property so that should anything happen with the paying back of the money, it affects me only.”

“You want to change from community of property to out of community of property?”

“Yes.”

“And... what does that mean for us? That if the reason you were not divorcing me was because of your belongings, now you can just... walk away?”

“No..I am still here aren't I?”

“I don’t know Mando. Are you? Because it seems I am alone.”

“I am right here. We don’t have to do anything. It’s ok. I don’t want to argue with you. Good night.”

He hung up and put his hands on his face frustrated. He thought of texting Sasa but then he didn’t want to be too pushy.

Chace dropped off Sasa at Miso’s house.

“I will have the car brought to you.”

“Ok. Thank you.” She kissed him then stepped out of his car. Miso walked out of the house. Sasa waved at Chace as he drove away..

Miso looked at Sasa as she walked over to her.

“That’s him?”

Sasa nodded. “Yes.”

“Who’s he?”

“Don’t judge me and don’t start with stupid lectures of morality, morality did shit for you.”

“Who’s he?”

“We met in a parking lot. He parked at my space at work. I thought he was an employee... turns out I am the employee.”

“You are banging your boss?”

“Sort off. Don’t judge me. We do it after work... or before work.”

Miso looked at her in shock.

Ruby stepped out of the bathtub then sat wiped herself thinking of Motsumi. She laughed alone,

his liver was commendable.

She walked out of the bathroom then picked her ringing phone.

“Metsi..”

“Hi. Are you home?”

“No. Why?”

“At this time? Where are you?”

Ruby sighed. “Mando and I are on a break.”

“Break? What’s a break?”

“On separation.”

“So you moved out?”

“Yes.”

“Ruby why would you do that? Or you don't want to work on your marriage anymore?”

“I am done begging everyday. If Mando loves me then he has to prove himself. I am tired of crying. I have lost myself along way. I can't keep saying I am fighting when it's doing nothing but hurting me. I am human too..”

“So you think you moving out is going to help?”

He's going to cheat even more. Those things are for white people Ruby. You are a black person, he won't even feel guilty..”

“Then we will simply get a divorce. I love Mando. I have my ring with me because I have hope. I gave him his ring back ready to let it all go but I took it back because I have hope. That's just the human in me. I believe it will get better. I believe in my marriage but I can't be the only one believing and having hope.”

“You are making a big mistake Sasa.”

“It's my mistake to make. Let me learn from it. Bye.”

Ruby hung up then applied lotion to her body

then the electricity cut. Someone knocked on her door. Ruby reached for her phone switching on the torch. She put on her gown and walked to the door.

She opened then looked at Motsumi. He innocently looked at him.

“Good evening mam.. the electricity tripped .. we share electricity..”

Ruby looked at him. “There’s electricity everywhere else?”

“Yes. I can quickly fix it. Can I come in?”

Ruby sighed then let him in. He walked to her

kitchen then seconds later, the lights came on.

Motsumi smiled. "That's it."

"Thanks."

"Is the TV working just fine?"

"I haven't switched it on but it should be fine."

"Ok. If it doesn't work, call me."

Ruby nodded.

Motsumi smiled then walked to the door.

“Why were you winking at me? I don’t want to take this issue to your mother. You seem like a good kid. I just moved in, please stop whatever it is that you are doing. I am way older than you. If you can’t respect the fact that I am your neighbor then respect my age. I am not 15 years old.”

Mostumi turned to her then walked back. He stood before her and smiled.

“I just like winking. It’s how I say hi. But I am sorry mammi.”

Ruby looked at him and moved back. “I am way older than you.”

“Why are you concerned about your age? Age is

nothing but a number. If I was really hitting on you, you would know. I am just polite.”

“Age is what? Heela-“

“I can fuvk you good at my age, I can make you cum. What will you say then?”

Ruby looked at him lost for words. “What?”

Mostumi got even closer. “I won’t touch you unless you want me to. But I can fuvk you. And make you cum. I can make you cry for it. Wa bata? Or you want to see first?”

He unzipped his pants and took it out. Ruby’s heart skipped as she looked at the black long

thick weapon. He stroked it letting it get hard. She moved back shaking then Motsumi put it back in his pants.”

“Don’t talk to me like you gave birth to a child like me, I will pin you against the wall and fuvk the age out of you. Don’t be forward. Good night mam..”

He smiled Innocently and walked out leaving her more than just shocked and shaken.

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I took off chapter 38, had put them together but I think it way too long that's why people were struggling, we will have it after this one.)

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#38

Early in the morning, Ruby closed her eyes as Motsumi kissed her squeezing her breast. She breathed heavily touching his muscles as his hard weapon hung between his legs.

He turned her around pushing her chest down and slid his entire weapon inside.

Ruby closed her eyes at the pleasure and discomfort of having him deep inside her.

He pulled her hair and started thrusting hard

and fast, her heart raced as her p*ssy got even wetter at the sweet thrusts.

Every thrust felt so good, so good she couldn't even contain herself as she moaned.

He went even faster really fuvking her that she started moving against him, meeting him thrust fir thrust.

The pleasure escalated it felt like she was in heaven.

Her body started shaking as she got closer. She grabbed the sheets unable to breath while everything spun.

Her phone started ringing, louder and louder it rang that it sounded as if it was ringing from the walls.

Ruby grasped waking up sweating staring at the ceiling while she breathed heavily.

She put her hands on her face then switched off the alarm.

She slowly touched herself and closed her eyes touching her wetness. Her p*ssy still throbbing. She rubbed herself closing her eyes and the only thing she could see was him stroking himself last night.

She went even faster wondering how it would feel having him deep inside her, with that

arrogance, he probably knew how to fuvk.

Her legs shook as she went even faster then stopped spasming.

Guilty and shame weighed on her that she turned screaming onto the pillow.

“God no! No ..”

She closed her eyes and took a short prayer promising God that she'd never do it again. She looked at the time on her phone, maybe this was the time to leave so she wouldn't bump into him.

She got off bed and walked to her bathroom

thinking.

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An hour later, Ruby hurried out of her house the following morning. She unlocked her car and jumped in starting the engine.

The neighbor's door opened then mmagwe Motsumi walked out and smiled waving at Ruby.

Ruby smiled back waving then reversed before Motsumi could walk out.

She sighed in relief as she drove of. She took a deep breath trying to unsee yesterday but he was all she could think together with that

circumcised black weapon.

The way it had just gotten hard from the way he stroked himself and that warning at the end....

“God cleanse my soul... please.”

She put on some gospel songs.

Miso shook her head staring at Sasa standing by the car she had been borrowed.

“So what is it now? Just sex?”

“He says it’s not just sex.”

“This is dangerous Sasa.”

“I know. I worry about it too.”

“So what will happen in the near future?”

“I don’t know mme he’s a bit... territorial.”

“Ahh mma I don’t know. When things turn sour, I can tell you now, he’s not the one losing his job. Kana dilo tse dingwe di dangerous. (Some things are dangerous.)”

“I know but we are not there akere? Gape why would I lose my job? Chace is mature.”

“You are playing with fire Sasa and you will get hurt. Be careful.”

Sasa smiled. “I will be. Thanks.”

Sasa drove off headed to her house. She took a deep breath looking at a car parked at her gate. The driver stepped out carrying a big box. Sasa looked at him as he walked over.

“Good morning, Ms. Semong?”

“Eerra, what’s this?”

“Delivery for you.”

Sasa stepped out of her car and took the box. She sighed then out the box in her car and reversed so that he could drive away. She curiously opened the box and on top was a note.

She looked at the cursive typed note and read. She smiled looking at the end signed as 'Secret Admirer'.

Sasa blushed looking inside the box, she looked at everything then took her phone smiling uncontrollably.

She called him and smiled as he picked.

"Sasa.."

“Thank you... secret admirer. I love the gift.”

“Will you come with?”

“Yes.”

“Ok...”

He hung up. Sasa looked inside her gifts and blushed even more.

Mando walked inside his office and sat down calling his traveling agent.

“Hi, that trip I booked for with my wife.”

“Yes..”

“I want to swap my wife for someone else. Then upgrade from the hotel we were supposed to go to..I also want to add more activities on to the ones I had already added.”

“Ok. I can do that. Would you be sharing the room?”

“Thank you. Put us in one room. I also want a special arrangement in the room.”

“Ok.”

“I will let you know what exactly I want.”

“Ok.”

Mando hung up sitting then called Ruby.

“Hello?”

“Hi, how are you?”

“I am fine.”

“Is everything ok?”

“Yes.”

“Ok. Bye.”

“That’s all?”

“What else do you want? Or are you ready for us to talk things out?”

“You called me to... ok. Bye.”

“Bye.”

He hung up and got ready for his day.

At Ruby’s office, Ruby took off her heels seated

on her chair then let her hair lose trying not to let Mando get to her. Katso walked inside her office.

“Hey, I am going to buy breakfast. You want?”

“No. By the way please stop calling my husband. I appreciate your help but it’s not necessary now. I don’t know what else you want to discuss with him but I am not comfortable..
bye!”

Katso looked at her about to defend herself but Ruby was already opening her laptop.

She walked out with no word.

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#39

Sasa put on her gym clothes at her house then walked out. Her younger sister called..Sasa took a deep breath getting inside the car and picked.

“Hi..”

“Hi Sasa... I just wanted to check if you are still coming to my wedding?”

“Yes. I will be there.”

“Thank God. I was worried thinking you wouldn’t come.”

Sasa smiled. “I am coming. I am so happy for you.”

“I am nervous. I just hope everything goes well.”

“Everything will go well. Don’t worry.”

“Thank you. Everyone else is coming. Don’t let them get to you.”

“I won’t. As the black sheep of the family, I take my role seriously.”

Her younger sister laughed. “I know.”

“How’s your father?”

“Our father is still the same.”

“Ok... I will see you then.”

“Ok.”

She hung up. Sasa smiled and reversed out. Chace called as she drove off.

“Hi..”

“Hey, I am traveling out of Gabs, my father’s condition has gotten worse.”

“I am sorry. I could come with if... if-“

“I know. It’s ok. Let me just handle it. It sounds serious.”

“Update me when you get there.”

“Ok. I will call you.”

He hung up. Sasa continued driving, it seemed

they were a close family and she couldn't imagine how they were all feeling.

She parked at the gym and walked inside holding her bottle of water.

She walked over to the treadmill then looked at her phone ringing.

“Bakang..”

“Hey, are you free today?”

“I am not sure of my plans yet. I might need to go to my boyfriend, his father is not well.”

“Boyfriend? Since when do you have a boyfriend

or you are back with married guy?”

“I have a boyfriend. Akere I told you I don’t like you like that? I found someone who I like like that.”

“You are still not married akere?”

“Yes but I still don’t like you like that. But I have a friend waitse... I want to introduce you to her. She’s really nice, she’s your type of girlfriend. She also likes people like you.”

Bakang laughed. “Who are people like me?”

“A soft nice guy. I am going to introduce you both.”

“Kana mme ke bata wena Sasa... (I only want you.)”

“You are not going to get me so rather let me hook you up with someone you can actually get. She’s beautiful too. And she’s a nurse... don’t worry you will like her.”

Ruby knocked off slightly late then got in her car and drove off. She slowed down at the traffic and sighed reaching for her phone as she joined in on the Gaborone traffic.

She unlocked her phone then replied to a couple of messages. She opened her Instagram and

smiled looking at some vacation pictures from one of the people she followed.

It had been a while since she last went on a vacation though there was still the trip Mando had planned for them.

She thought of it wondering if she could still go though they had separated.

She bit her lower lip then looked at the pictures on Instagram again.

The traffic moved then she stepped on the accelerator moving forward then called Mando.

“Ruby..”

“Hi, are you busy?”

“No. Is everything ok?”

“Yes. I just wanted to confirm when we are going to Vic falls.”

“I have put the trip on hold till we manage to fix things.”

“Why hold the trip, I still want to go. Alone.”

He sighed. “Ok. But I would have to make new arrangements then.”

“Ok. Thank you.”

“Sharp.”

He hung up. Ruby smiled excitedly then moved as the traffic moved. She took the next turn taking a short cut to her apartment.

She drove inside her yard then took a deep breath grabbing her things.

She hurried to the door then quickly unlocked and walked inside her house. She took a deep breath locking her door and almost laughed unable to believe she was running away from a kid.

She paused hearing him talk outside then opened the curtain slightly looking. He walked past her car going to his mother's house.

She took a deep breath staring at him as he walked inside the house.

Ruby sighed and walked to her bedroom. A while later she walked to the sitting room after freshening up.

She switched on her TV and sat down ordering food.

Ruby froze as someone knocked on her door.

The knock persisted. She got up and opened

then looked at him.

Motsumi smiled. "Hi. Can you please give my mother the house keys when she comes."

Ruby took the keys. "Ok."

Motsumi smiled staring at her. Ruby frowned.

"What?"

"You are beautiful."

"Thank you."

He moved back a bit, his eyes going down to

her thighs. Ruby took a deep breath.

“Was there anything else?”

“Not on my side. You?”

“You ... no.”

“Go ahead and ask. You want to ask something.”

“Is this your usual style?”

“No... actually no. Am I making you uncomfortable?”

“Yes. And I just need you to please stop.”

Motsumi smiled then walked closer to her. Ruby quickly jumped back dropping the keys.

Motsumi picked them up and got closer to her taking her hand. He put the keys on her couch holding her hand.

“I am sorry. I will stop. It really wasn't my intention. I am sorry ok?”

She nodded looking up at him. Motsumi looked in her eyes as his father's words.

He pulled her closer and kissed her.

Ruby froze as he swept his lips with his kissing

her hard with determination.

He put her hand on his thick dick ravaging her lips.

Ruby's heart raced as she felt it thick and hard in her hand.

Motsumi twisted her nipple on top of her top. Ruby moved back breathing heavily.

“Leave my house.”

Motsumi smiled. “I will see you tomorrow.”

“Go!”

He turned and we walked out. Ruby put her hand over her mouth shaking.

Tears filled her eyes then she slowly sat as her knees got weak.

In Jwaneng, Chace walked out of the hospital later that evening and got in his car defeated.

He sat still for a while then took out his phone and called Sasa.

“Hey... I called you.”

“Yeah... we were with the doctor.”

“Is everything ok?”

“He’s gone. The doctor said he was in pain.”

“I am sorry Chace... I am coming.”

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[01/06, 19:59] o: Bad Intentions

#40

Sasa quickly put on her sweatpants and a

hoodie then rushed out to the car.

She jumped in the car and reversed out then drove off.

She took a deep breath putting on her seatbelt speeding away. She looked at the time calculating how much it would take to arrive to Jwaneng then stepped on the accelerator.

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In Jwaneng, Sasa slowed down at the street Chace had directed her to. She looked at his car in another yard and parked her on the side on the road calling him.

“Sasa...”

“Hi. I am outside.”

“I am coming.”

Chace walked out minutes later. Sasa stepped out of the car as he walked over to her.

He slightly smiled. “That was fast.”

“There was no traffic.. I am sorry about your dad. He was an amazing man.”

“He was...”

Sasa got closer and hugged him tightly. Chace wrapped his arms around her and took a deep breath fighting to keep it together for everyone.

Sasa held him for a while. "I am really sorry.."

"We knew it was coming... I just didn't think it would come that fast." He sighed. "My mother is going crazy."

"I am so sorry. Losing people you love is never easy..."

A car drove over and turned into the yard. Sasa looked at it then looked at Chace.

"Relatives are already arriving.."

“Yeah.”

“I will book into a hotel.”

“There is enough room for you to sleep here.
Drive inside.”

“I don’t want to-“

“Drive inside the yard.”

She nodded then got back in the car and drive inside while he walked. He took her hand and led her to the back house. He led her inside the bachelor pad and kissed her.

“I am coming. I will bring you some food.”

“Thank you.”

He kissed her again then walked out. Sasa sat down on the couch.

Her phone vibrated then she took it out and looked at Ronnie’s message.

Ronnie: I would have never guessed that o jola le Chace. I thought office romance was not your thing.

Sasa: I would have never guessed you’d sexually harass me..I hope you found your written warning comforting.

Ronnie: I am sorry about that. I was out of line. May if I knew you were fuvking Chace, I would have backed off. I am sorry.

Sasa clicked her tongue and laid down on the couch. A while later, singing started.

Sasa closed her eyes and listened to the soft gentle voices singing hymns of comfort taking right back to the night of her mother's funeral.

The crying, her confusion of what was going on... Sasa turned to her side at the memory of her mother's dead body. She had looked alive in her church uniform. It was as if she could get up and hug her. Sasa remembered seeing her and wanting to touch her and tell her about the

people sleeping in her room. Her seven year old brain hadn't realized the depth of the situation then.

Tears filled her eyes then she blinked trying to divert her thoughts but the crying of her the relatives rang in her head.

She had never been to a funeral before till then, never seen a casket being lowered into the grave.

It was as if she was watching a movie.

It hadn't registered till the relatives had left .. till her father had taken her to his house... till she realized things had changed.

Tears fell from her eyes, she sniffed as she choked on her pain.

She wiped her tears and listened to the songs from the big house.

The door opened, she got up and looked at the person at the door. She quickly wiped away her tears standing up right then the person walked in.

Sasa's mouth dropped in shock as they both locked eyes.

"Sarona?"

Sasa opened her mouth to say something but

nothing came out.

He walked in, tall and dark... just the way she remembered maybe even more handsome or was it the cut.

Just staring at him took her back to that day he left, the airport scene .. her cries. Goddamit her cries.

He closed the door and put the bag he was holding down.

“What are you doing here?”

She swallowed. “I...I...”

She took a deep breath as she stared at him. "I... what are you doing here?"

He smiled. "You look as beautiful."

"As beautiful as you left me?"

He walked over to her. "More beautiful. You look more beautiful than I last saw you."

"I thought you'd never come back."

"I said I wasn't sure if I would come back. I wasn't sure if I was going to make it.."

Tears filled her eyes. "Congratulations then."

“I was cleared six months back...”

A tear fell then she moved back. “I waited... for a while I waited. I was hopeful...”

“It hurt me more staying away.”

Sasa laughed crying. “Really?”

“More than you’d ever know... I never stopped loving you. I love you so much. I know saying it now is pretty useless. You have probably moved on and-*

“You... don’t say that. Please..”

“Sarona-“

“That’s not fair.”

Jackson nodded then moved back.

“You look good.”

She rubbed her eyes. Just then, Chace walked in. He looked at Jackson then Sasa and smiled moving towards Sasa.

“Are you good?”

Sasa looked at him. “Yeah... I..”

Chace looked at her tearful eyes. “What’s wrong?”

She blinked. “I was just... this.. everything took me back to my mother’s funeral.”

Chace nodded. “Ok.. uh that’s my brother. Jack, Jack this is her .. she’s the one I was talking about.”

Sasa frowned then looked at Jackson who also had shock written all over his face.

Chace put his arm around Sasa smiling. “I know it’s a weird timing for introductions but this is her.”

Sasa shook her head. "Your gay brother who's married to a man right?"

"Yes."

Sasa looked at Jackson who swallowed. "You two... use the same surname?"

Chace smiled confusedly. "No... but he's changing that soon."

Sasa nodded. "I should go. I will book at a lodge."

She picked the car keys. Chace took the car keys.

“I said you can sleep here. I am organizing your food. Just ignore this one.”

He kissed her. Jackson looked at his brother and smiled.

“I will sleep in the main house. Nice to finally meet you Sarona. Chace is a great guy.”

Sasa put her head on Chace’s chest, her own heart racing.

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#41

Jackson walked out. Chace tilted her chin and looked at her.

“Are you ok?”

“Yes. I am really sorry about your dad. I can’t say I really know how you are feeling... I –”

“It’s ok.. I will be fine. You never told me about your mother’s funeral.. or that she was late.”

“I try not to think about it. I was only seven... and I wish I had cried... or felt hurt... but I was

confused so I didn't know. It seemed like a weird day. People were everywhere... in my room. I was annoyed... I wish I had been sad then."

"Don't beat yourself for it."

Sasa shook her head as tears filled her eyes and as much as she tried to hold it in, her emotions seemed to overwhelm her.

Chace hugged her. She took a deep breath crying in in silence. She could feel the walls she had built around herself shake.

She wiped her tears and sniffed.

“The singing... the... everything. It’s overwhelming me. Please let me sleep at a lodge.. please...”

“Ok. It’s ok. I will book you in somewhere. Is there anything else you need?”

“No... I should be asking you that.”

“I am fine.”

He kissed her then walked out. Sasa took a deep breath and sat down.

She thought of Jack... and their short lived relationship. At some point she had imagined their wedding and kids. Then his cancer... she

paused her trail of thoughts. Was it hereditary...?

And since when was he gay?

Chace walked back minutes later.. “Come let’s go.”

She stood up then he took her hand and led her out.

They passed by the big house and all she could hear were people crying accompanied with the singing.

She gave him the car keys then he unlocked the car and opened the door for her.

Sasa got in, Chace walked round the car and jumped in.

“Do you know my brother from somewhere?”

Sasa looked at him and nodded. “From Instagram. I follow him for his photography content. I didn’t know he was your brother and the surnames..”

“Oh.. he uses his mother’s.”

“I get it. Have you seen his husband before?”

Chace started the car chuckling. “Yes. But he’s never been here.”

“So he got married there?”

“Yes.”

“Was he always gay?”

“He said he was bisexual.”

Sasa nodded. He drove to a lodge then parked.

“Let’s go.”

Sasa walked inside the him. He sorted out the payment by the reception then took her to her room.

“I will come later tonight.”

“You don’t have to.”

“I want to be with you.”

She nodded. He looked at her and smiled.

“You are gorgeous.”

Sasa smiled back. “I loved the gifts you bought me.”

Chace leaned over and kissed her. Sasa kissed him back, her hands on his biceps. He squeezed her body then squeezed her breast breathing heavily.

Sasa relaxed her body letting him take full control. He took off her hoodie together with her top and squeezed her breast. Sasa closed her eyes as he kissed her neck then moved his mouth to her nipples.

She sank her nails into his skin as he sucked harder delivering a bittersweet type of sensation.

He sucked the other nipple as hard, she moaned looking up.

Chace turned her around and pushed her chest to the bed pulling down her sweatpants together with her thong. Sasa took a deep breath as he unzipped his pants and pushed his

hard weapon through.

Chace held her waist and fuvked her hard, his thrusts fast and deep. She grabbed the duvet moaning relaxing even more.

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Chace grunted offloading his thick warm cum inside her while she vibrated at the after effects of the intense orgasm. He slid out and put his dic back in his pants as she laid on her stomach breathing heavily.

He walked to the bathroom then walked out a second later and looked at her already sleeping. He took off her shoes and pants together with her panty and covered her with a duvet then

walked out picking a call.

“Jack..”

“O kae? (Where are you?)”

“I am coming. I was dropping Sasa at a lodge.”

“Ok.”

“I didn’t know you were already on your way.”

“Papa called. He wanted to see me. Guess I was late.”

“He knew.”

Jack sighed. "I don't know. Sasa is a great girl."

"She is... just that she's built walls around herself. It's too early to tell anything at the moment. All I know is that she makes me feel a certain type of way."

"She is for keeps. Just treat her right and you will get the best out of her. You know the saying that says whatever you give to a woman, she multiplies."

Chace got in the car and smiled. "I know."

"How many people have you told I am gay?"

“Just her... what? I am not ashamed of you.. you being gay doesn't make me look at you differently.”

“I know but you can't be telling other people that I am gay.”

“Mister, o jumpetsi eng? Akere o ja marago kana yang?(Why are you worked up? You do fuvk ass right?)

“Marete Chace!”

Chace laughed. “O ntogelang? Gase gore ass e go-“

Jack hung up. Chace laughed then drove off.

Mando drove in his yard later that evening then frowned as another car drove in behind his.

He stepped out then looked at Katso as she stepped out of her car in a black coat and heels.

She pushed her weave back.

“Hi. I am sorry for just rocking up.”

“How can I hrlp you?”

“I wanted to apologize. For calling you and

making you uncomfortable. Ruby spoke to me earlier on and I'd love to apologize. I am sorry. I didn't mean to. I thought I was helping but I understand and I will never call you again."

He sighed. "t's ok. It was making me uncomfortable because my wife is your friend. It's an awkward situation."

"And I understand. I really didn't mean to put you in that kind of position. Please don't tell her I came here. She will think I have-

"It's ok. I won't."

Katso smiled. "Thsnk you. Can I use the bathroom? I won't take long."

“Yesh..”

He closed the gate and led her in then pointed at the bathroom. She smiled and walked to the bathroom. Katso opened her coat then took it of remaining in her lingerie.

She looked at herself on the mirror making sure and took a deep breath in.

She walked out of the bathroom then walked to the sitting room.

“Mando?!”

She looked around then followed the passage to the bedrooms. She opened a door and

looked inside but it looked like a guest room. She walked to another door then opened it walking in.

She smiled looking at him as he put on his sweatpants.

Mando froze staring at her.

“I know it’s been a while since you last had sex or got satisfied in bed because your wife is still not used to your dic... and maybe that’s the reason you cheat. There’s no way you can survive only on missionary. You wife is my bossa and there’s no way I’d let her find out because if she does find out, it means I can lose my job. She doesn’t have to know. You are starved and you need good sex to think. I am right here.. Use me..”

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#42

Mando looked at her for a while.

“No. Please leave...”

“I will not tell. I promise you.”

She got closer and touched his chest. “Why are you panicking?”

“I want to leave. I am not doing this with you.”

She touched his dick looking at him. “Calm down.”

“Katso!”

Katso unzipped his pants kneeling down. She took out his dick and stroked him putting him in her mouth.

Mando breathed heavily as she sucked him. He grunted closing his eyes as Katso continued sucking him.

He held her head groaning and started fuvking her mouth. Katso gagged as he went harder. She put her hands on his thighs but Mando went even harder. He looked at her imagining it were Sasa, her blow jobs were unmatched. His balls tingled, he groaned pushing himself deeper in her mouth offloading.

He slid out and moved back breathing heavily. Katso got up.

Mando sighed putting his dic in his pants.

“You can go.”

“But –”

“I will call you when I need you. Or what?”

Katso wiped her mouth. “Don’t you need me today?”

“No. I am tired. You should go.”

She looked at him then turned going to the bathroom. She picked her coat and put it on walking out.

Mando opened the door for her.

“When are you going to call me?”

“I don’t know. Maybe tomorrow.”

“Ok..”

She tried kissing him but he moved back.

“You should go.”

“Aoww rra keng o kare ntatlhelela?”

“What more do you want?”

“I don’t know, I feel unwanted.”

Mando almost laughed. “Ok. I am sorry but considering I actually didn’t want you right from

the first place..”

Katso shook her head. “I know but-“

“I don’t know what else you want from me. I am not going to have sex with you. What you just did was rape. You forced yourself on me?”

“If...” She sighed. “I am not fighting. It’s ok.. tomorrow then.”

“Sharp.”

She walked to her car as he opened his gate. Katso took a deep starting her engine then reversed out.

She rubbed her mouth wondering if her blow job had been wack but with the way he was grunting and thrusting...

She frowned as a car flashed her, she turned her head looking at Ruby's car. Her heart skipped as Ruby continued flashing for her to stop.

She looked at herself then stopped locking her doors and rolled down her window just a bit. Ruby reversed back and looked at her rolling down her own window.

"Hi.."

Katso smiled. "Hi friend.. wa kae?"

“To my house. Where are you coming from?”

“I had a date near the park. I met a guy.”

Ruby frowned. “Down the park where?”

“Down there. If this guy marries me, you and I will be neighbors.”

Ruby stepped out of her car and tried opening Katso’s door.

“Open so I can see what you are wearing.”

“It’s nothing fancy, I will send you-”

Ruby put her hand through the window unlocking her door then opened it forcefully while Katso tried keeping it closed.

“Why are you fighting?”

Katso swallowed.. “I am not. You are, is everything ok?”

Ruby looked at her carefully then pulled her out of the car.

“Ware o tswa kae Katso? (Where are you coming from Katso?)”

“What are you thinking? That I was at your house?”

“I said where are you coming from?”

“I just-“

Ruby pushed Katso to the side, her heart racing then took her phone. She swiped the screen but the phone needed a password.

She turned to Katso. “Katso if I find out that you were from my house ke tsile go go nyedisa. (I am going to fuck you up!)”

“Kante what would I be doing at your husband’s house? Ke latela yone dic ye-“

“Say another word about my husband and ke

tsile go go thuba ka clapa! (I am going to slap you!)”

“Now it makes sense! No wonder he cheats, who would want a fighter in marriage!”

Ruby pushed her back and slapped her across the face.

“Say it again!”

Katso looked at her. “I am going to report you to the police!”

“And I am going to get you fired. Who do you think you are? O ngwana! (You are a child!)

“Go and ahead and try it you old hag! No wonder you can’t get men your age! You are pedophile sekgogwane ke wena la improper body. (You are pedophile you frog with an improper body.) Tswa ha ka body e kare ya Maphorisa! (Your body is like Maphorisa’s!) O maswe, (you are ugly) uou have a beautiful face but your body is disgusting! No wonder he’d cheat with people like Saron. Nxla! And yes I fuvked your man and he liked it!”

Katso got in her car and drove off leaving Ruby breathing heavily.

She swallowed getting in her car and drove to the house.

She pressed the gate remote then drove in.

“Mando!”

She yelled then walked inside the house. Mando looked at her holding a can of beer. She looked at him.

“What was Katso doing here?”

“She drove in just after I drove in. She tried to seduce me, I sent her away. I long told you that when she came here she made me feel uncomfortable. I told you she’s been calling me harassing me. After today I am me starting to suspect that you be sent her and for what, I don’t know. If you don’t want our marriage anymore, just say so.”

“I didn’t send her.”

“I can’t deal with that woman anymore.”

“I will put an end to it. I didn’t realize that’s how far she was going.”

“I’d appreciate that. You look beautiful.”

Ruby nodded. “Did anything happen...? Between you and her?”

“No. I didn’t touch her. She tried touch me.”

She blinked then moved back finding it hard to believe.

“See? Exactly what I knew was going to happen. I am not going to explain myself to you Ruby. If this is how our marriage ends then I am going to accept it. I am done begging and explaining myself like a fool.”

Tears rolled down. “I know you...”

“I am going to sleep.”

He finished his beer and walked away. Ruby rubbed her eyes trying to hold in her tears. She looked around then walked out to her and drove out defeated.

The following morning, Sasa took a deep breath at the funeral. The yard was filled with people

and outside were a fleet of cars.

She stood by the car fixing her long black dress that Chace had bought.

“Hey ..”

Sasa turned and looked at Jack. He smiled looking at her.

“Hi..”

Sasa nodded. “Hi...”

Jack looked into her eyes. “I am happy to see you...”

“I didn’t know you were gay.”

“I had to find something to say.”

“I see.”

“You look great.”

“I am not going to jump back to you... I am not going to put Chace through that.”

He nodded. “I understand. I am happy you met him....”

“I didn’t tell him anything because –”

“I understand why. It’s ok.”

“I am glad.”

Sasa looked around then smiled spotting him as he walked over.

Jack disappeared between the cars as Chace approached.

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My account got blocked temporarily for that post yesterday family a huge shout out to everyone who voted. I will post that bonus in the evening together with an appreciation insert for your patience.

While we do that, may we kindly vote for another sponsor, same thing as yesterday. Just click the link and vote. Target is 16900 votes, she's currently at 14955 votes.

<https://pageantvoteafrica.online/pageants/1605/contestants/18217>

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[01/06, 20:00] o: Bad Intentions

#43

Chace looked at Sasa approaching her. He looked at her and sighed.

“Are you ok?”

Sasa nodded. "Are you?"

"Yeah... I will be fine."

"I am disrupting family time. I can go back so you can be with your family."

"You are not disrupting anything. It's ok."

"I didn't take leave off work."

"I will give you one."

"I know but I need to be there while you are here."

Ronnie walked over in a suit then looked at Sasa and Chace.

He sadly looked at his cousin.

“I am sorry ntwana..”

Chace bumped shoulders with him while holding Sasa’s hand.

“Thanks.”

“I am still shocked. He looked fine and... I spoke to him a week ago. He was..” Ronnie sighed.

“You know how he was... he sounded fine... happy.”

“We all could have never guessed it.”

“I don’t want to believe it... Jack is here?”

“Yeah..”

Ronnie nodded then looked at Sasa. Chace pulled Sasa closer.

“This is my girlfriend, Sasa. Babe, meet my cousin, Ronnie.”

Ronnie nodded and smiled.. “Hi Sasa.”

“Hi.”



Ronnie walked inside the yard then Sasa looked at Chace.

“I didn’t know this was an official thing.”

“What did you think?”

She shrugged. “I don’t know... but not an official thing or-“

“Now that is official, this is your time to protest... I am not holding you prisoner, I am not going to be a battlefield where I am unsure of where I stand. I am too grown for those kind of games. This is the time to make a decision or reka togela. (Or we can leave it.)”

She looked at him. "It's... I don't do such things usually. I don't do relationships because I don't want to feel caged."

"Do you feel caged? Or maybe it's what comes with commitment that unsettles you?"

"I just don't do relationships Chace."

"Ok. So let's leave it because what I am not going to do is waste my time, fall in love with you then get hurt at the end because what are we doing if it's not an official thing? Just having pointless sex?"

"I call it having fun."

“This is not going to become of those things where I have to beg you to be with me Sarona. I am not going to operate like that.. I want this... I want you. I know what I want, if you don't want this then I am going to back away.”

She took a deep breath. He tilted her chin and kissed her hard.

“You can go. I will see you at work.”

Chace turned and walked away. Sasa moved back then turned confused with herself. Watching him walk away after that conversation made her heart involuntary ache.

Sasa swallowed then got in the car and sat still for a while.

Her phone rang startling her.

“Miso...”

“Hey, how is it going?”

“Chace... he wants a proper relationship. A real relationship. Where I am officially his girlfriend. And he’s my boyfriend.”

“Really?”

“I haven’t... you know that’s not how I roll.”

“And how do you roll? Sex and drinking? Sasa

you are not going to be beautiful forever my friend. I am not trying to be negative but you may think you are all that now but you won't be all that when you are a 37 years old who's slept with most men in Gaborone if not all. And what's wrong with Chace? What don't you like about him?"

"I was in a relationship with Thabiso, see where that ended me?"

"Let's be honest, you never liked that guy, no wonder he cheated. You never gave him attention. He'd always chase after you like a lost dog."

"I was... my career-"

“And there we go with excuses. What don’t you like about Chace?”

“He’s... he’s... he’s everything I like. He intimidates me because he doesn’t take nonsense. He likes straight forward things. He has a temper hidden behind all that calmness. The sex... it feels different from my usual... he makes me feel things that scare me. And he’s Jackson’s younger brother. I found out last night.”

“I thought that one died.”

“No... I saw him. He looks... nothing like Jack, no wonder I never... God.. He’s defeated cancer. He looks healthy.. and I am happy he’s fine.”

“Sasa...”

“I loved him. So much. I lost it when he left... I was scared..he shut me out. He made a decision and just... left.”

“Jack is not Chace.”

“Should I look past the fact that they are siblings? Damn it I wish I knew... I wish I knew.”

“Sasa...”

“I would have never allowed myself to find myself in this position with Chace. But it’s good that it’s over. We can just pretend it never happened. I am coming home.”

“So that’s your reason for leaving Chace?”

“Miso-“

“You are going to regret this. I am telling you.”

“He will find better.”

“You are going to regret this...”

Sasa hung up and reversed out then drove off.

Ruby walked inside Katso’s office the following

day in the morning. Katso looked at her.

“Hi.”

“Mando told me everything.”

Katso smiled. “Really? How far did he go?”

“Everything.”

“I am glad everything is now out in the clear.”

“I am not really that surprised. It’s typical backstabbing behavior.”

“I am sure... your man wanted this. He was tired

of the boring sex with unsexiness accompanying it. I am sorry for saying you are built like a frog but you can actually make your body look better.”

“Sweetie this body is a banging body, my size 36 is more sexier than you. I have an ass for days, hips... and these titties..” Ruby held her Double D cup breasts .. “You wish you had them, kana being flat chested is depressing. Your push up bra is under a lot of pressure. I blame myself for involving you on my already struggling marriage... I should have known but lenna I can admit I was stupid and naïve..I don’t even know what I was thinking or maybe I was just too hurt. Whatever it is... I will take responsibility for it. I invited you into my marriage, I opened the door for a snake and it went right into my house and started attacking. But I think I have come to a point where I am realizing that I have been too

nice. And it has not paid off but rather it made me look stupid. Your contract is coming to an end. It don't be getting renewed do you might want to start job hunting. I may not be the boss here but it's my father's company. Oh.. you didn't know? Ahh shame... no one actually knows. Not even my husband.. And I am not doing this because you may or may have not slept with Mando, him cheating doesn't come as a surprise anymore, but I am doing this because I trusted you as a friend. And you took advantage of that. Your contract ends in two days. You better be done packing then. Have a great day!"

Ruby smiled and walked to the door. Katso turned on the Aircon and swallowed worriedly thinking of all her debts.

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[01/06, 20:00] o: Bad Intentions

#44

Sasa walked inside her office later that morning and sat down. She picked her phone checking for any messages like she had been doing every minute.

Her office phone rang, she put her phone down and picked.

“Sadi..”

“Hi, Mr. Korwe is on the line, I am connecting him to you.”

Sasa frowned. “Yes.”

Sasa waited.

“Ms. Semong..”

“Hi...”

“Good morning, I hope I am not catching you at the wrong time.”

“No.”

“There’s a few things I want to discuss with you. I will be passing by the office later and I want a report.”

“Ok.”

Sasa listened as he spoke with a firm voice, she listened silently.

“Are you there?”

“Yes.”

“Will you be able to do that?”

“Yes. What time are you coming?”

“I will let my PA inform you once I am there.”

“You can call me. My phone was off, it’s now on.”

“I will have my PA talk to you.”

“Chace.. I...” She sighed. “Does this mean we can’t be friends?”

He chuckled. “You are not going to friend zone me Sarena, it’s either I get you, all of you or not at all. Why are you even bringing this up on this call? I didn’t call you for your personal business. Do you want to run anything through me Ms. Semong, if not, we are done.”

“No.”

“Bye.”

He hung up. She put the phone down then immediately opened her laptop to work on his reports.

At the funeral, Chace pressed his phone standing by his car. Jack walked over and looked at him.

“I know you are not ok, we just lost our father but you look even more disturbed. What

happened?”

Chace shook his head. “I am worried about mama. She’s not talking or eating. I am worried about how the business is going to go now that our father died before we could rebrand. I am worried I won’t be able to hold down the company and everything he worked hard for.”

“Mama will be fine. The old man just died. It’s too early.. we are all trying to grasp into it. The business will do well. I know and believe in you. I am moving back this side so you don’t have to face everything alone.”

Chace slid his phone in his pocket.. “Sarona is stressing me out too. For someone I just met, she’s really stressing me.” He sighed. “I just met this woman.”

“Why? Where’s she?”

“She just wants sex. Just sex, having fun. She says relationships are not her thing.”

“With people like her, you need to be patient.”

“This is how people get hurt. I will convince her to be with me so she can hurt me. I don’t want to play that kind of game. I think I moved too fast.”

“Come on.. It’s still early to want to make anything official. Mister posha ngwana! Just because she’s been intimate with you doesn’t mean anything. Probably the sex was good, you can’t be expect to roll over and suddenly be

your girlfriend because you have been bending her over. She looks like the woman to challenge you.”

“Jack-“

“Ng ng, you need to pursue her. And keep your dick in your pants. Not everyone you sleep with suddenly becomes your girlfriend. It doesn't work like that, you and I both know it. You can't be giving ultimatums gape, she's probably going to reject you after that to show you she can. She will meet man who understand a woman like her. What do you think? That she doesn't want to be licked to say yes?”

Chace sighed. “That's... ok.”

“Good. When you see her, you are going to humble yourself and beg... convince her into saying yes. If you want easy targets, then you are barking at the wrong tree. You don’t even know her favorite color yet she should automatically become your girlfriend. What are you smoking these days?”

“Mister, I have heard!”

“Be humble. This is Gaborone not your father’s village where everyone you-“

“Fuvk you!”

Jack laughed. “I am trying to help you.”

Chace walked to the house as Jack laughed walking besides him.

Later that day, Ruby walking of the company building going to her car.

She looked at Mando's car parked next to hers. He stepped out and smiled staring at her.

"Hi."

"Hi."

"I saw this earlier on and got it.."

He handed her a baby's shoes. Ruby smiled taking them.

"These are cute."

"Yeah. How are you feeling today?"

"I am fine."

"I got you this..." He got a gift bag from his car and handed it over. Ruby looked at him taking it.

"I didn't sleep with Katso. I guess the trust has been broken to a point where you can't even trust anything I say anymore. I would never sleep with your colleague."

“Ok.”

“Bye.”

He got back in his car and drove off. Ruby got in her car too and opened the gift bag. She took out the red bottoms inside and smiled. She looked at the red lingerie smiling then drove to her house.

Ruby drove in then unlocked the door walking inside. She put her gift bag on the couch and walked to her kitchen.

She walked back as someone knocked on her door. She took a deep breath and opened. She looked at Motsumi.

“What do you want?”

Motsumi smiled. “Calm down.. why are you upset?”

Ruby glared at him.. “I am going to tell your mother.”

“Ok.”

She looked at him, his face relaxed with a charming smile.

“Are you done yelling mammi? Cause I am not here to fight. Let’s get in and talk ..”

He pushed her inside and closed the door with his foot.

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[01/06, 20:00] o: Bad Intentions

#45

Motsumi looked at the gift bag walking in. Ruby opened her handbag taking out her ring then slid it on her finger.



“Telling your mother about your behavior might not work but I will definitely tell my husband and trust me, he will deal with you. I don’t know where you get your shitty behavior, maybe your parents or your missing father is responsible, I do not care either way. This is how we raise rapists!”

Motsumi looked at her holding out the red lingerie. “What did you say?”

“I can be your mother. You are too young –”

“Ng ng, repeat what you said before that.”

“I want you to leave.”

He took out the heels then sighed looking up at her.

“These are nice. Your husband got them for you?”

“Can you-“

“Shh... you are talking too much. My father is.. well maybe I did get it from him but rapist?”

“I don't like what you are doing.”

Motsumi walked over as she moved back. He back her against the wall.

“I actually came to tell you that the security

cane. The landlord left some forms for you, she says she'd like to collect tomorrow morning after you go through them. I think something about your lease agreement. But you are always panicking mammi... you need to relax. I am not out to bend you over."

Ruby took a deep breath. "You-"

Motsumi touched her waist. "You want this... so stop with the unnecessary drama. You are not a child.. stop behaving like one."

"I want -"

"You need some dic. Lack of it is a serious issue. These are nice." He put them down and put his hands on Ruby's waist. He pulled her

closer.

“Don’t talk..”

“Don’t touch me like that, do you-“

He let go of her and kissed her testing her out then took advantage of the little pause kissing her hard. He took her hand putting it on his weapon.

Ruby’s heart skipped. She let go and moved from him.

“You are a child. Please stop this.. I don’t want to involve my husband in this.”

Motsumi hugged her from behind rubbing it on her butt while squeezing her breast. Motsumi turned her around kissing her more caressing her on top of her clothes.

Ruby's heart pounded so much as her pussy throbbed.

She breathed heavily against his mouth and turned her head.

“Motsumi... please stop.”

He sealed it off with a baby kiss.

“I will bring the file the landlord left.”

He walked out. Ruby put her hand over her mouth, her heart pounding so much, tears filled her eyes.

Motsumi walked back in and put the file down.

“I love your fragrance..”

He walked out closing the door behind him just as tears fell from Ruby’s eyes.

Sasa sipped her water later that evening trying to wrap everything up before he arrived. She proof read her documents. Her office rang disrupting her.

“Saron Semong..”

“I am here. Email everything over then come.”

“Yes sir.”

She finished up and emailed everything to him then got up slipping her toes into her heels. She walked to his office and knocked before walking in.

Chace looked at her as she walked in.

“Good evening sir..”

Chace got up and walked to the door and closed locking it.

“Sit down.”

Sasa sat down and watched as he sat down and looked at her.

“I will take a look at everything tomorrow. How’s everyone taking the news.”

“They are shocked and hurt... no one knows the cause of his death as yet so everyone has their own assumption but... they are taking it hard.”

Chace nodded. “Ok. His funeral is scheduled for this coming weekend.”

“My sister is getting married this weekend. In Maun. I am sorry. I can come the Sunday.”

Chace stared at her. “It’s ok. Your sister’s wedding is priority.”

“I will come on a Sunday and pay my respect.”

“I will sort out your flying tickets then-”

“I can handle my bills Chace.”

“Can I finish now? Why are you fighting Ms. Semong?”

“You..” She kept quiet.

Chace went on. “I will sort out your flying tickets, coming to my father’s funeral just happened, it’s not something that was budgeted for. To appreciate you for the effort to still want to come I will pay the traveling costs... as your boss. Go and put up your argument with the HR or wherever. That’s all.”

“I don’t accept, I can handle the traveling costs just fine. Mr-“

“I said go argue with HR.”

She took a deep breath staring at him. “Yes sir.”

She stood up.. “Thank you.. I will knock off now.”

Sasa stood up and walked to the door. She tried opening it but it was locked. She turned to him.

“The door...”

Chace stood up. “I am sorry about earlier on.”

“Mr-“

“Please..”

“I am tired. I want to rest.”

He held her hands. “O ngadile? (Are you upset?)”

She looked at his eye bags and the exhaustion in his eyes.

“I am sorry.”

“You did nothing wrong.”

He smiled staring at her. “I assumed things that were never discussed... I am sorry.”

Sasa looked down. “It’s ok.”

He tilted her chin. “I am sorry. I can’t explain how you make me feel... it’s something I have

never really felt and I like it. I want more of whatever this is. Way more.”

“Chace... I think it’s best if-“

“I am pregnant, it’s yours. You are not leaving me with a baby.”

She laughed. “What baby?”

“Our baby.” He wrapped his arms around her and kissed her. Sasa closed her eyes wrapping her arms around him kissing him back.

Chace picked her up and walked to the couch in his office with her then sat down with her, she looked at him on top of him.

“How’s is it going?”

Chace looked at her and caressed her face. “I was not yet ready... I needed a little bit of time.”

“You got this... you have it in you... your father would have never left you in charge if he didn’t believe in you.”

“I had a life before all this..”

“Is your real girlfriend in that other life?”

Chace smiled. “No.. she’s right here.”

“I am not your girlfriend.”

“That’s your own problem.” He pulled her closer kissing her. Chace laid on his side laying her on his side and held her tightly, his head on her chest.

Sasa touched his head rubbing his shoulder with her other hand. She gently massaged his stiff shoulders as his breathing got softer, his whole body relaxing.

She carried on for a while massaging him in his sleep. She stopped and looked at him at him knowing if she continued with whatever this was, he was definitely going to be the end of her.

Chace sighed in his sleep. Sasa ran her fingers in his head till she fell asleep.

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A phone rang waking her up. Sasa blinked and looked at Chace who was next to her. She looked at the sun and shook him.

“Chace!”

He slowly woke up.

“It’s morning... Jesus the sun is out!”

He raised his head and looked at the sunlight brightening his office.

“I need to go before anyone sees me.”

“I think people are already here.”

“Now everyone is going to think I am sleeping with you. Tsoga! (Get up!)”

He got up and helped off the couch.

“I can ask my PA to close the upper floor. Call an emergency meeting then you will skip out through the underground garage elevator.”

She nodded. “Ok.”

He took his phone and called his PA.

Ruby parked her car at her parents's house and walked inside the house. She looked at both her sister's and her uncles and aunts including her sister's husband and his family too.

Ruby sat down next to Rebecca as more relatives walked in.

Once everyone was seated, their father started. "I'd like to thank everyone who gathered here to help this young couple. It goes to show what a united family we are. When these two decided to come together, they united us making us one family. They are kids, they need our guidance."

Rebecca sighed. "I have filed for divorce, no intervention is going to-"

"SHUT UP!" Their father roared. "You will not talk when I am talking and there's no divorce. No child of mine will commit a sin of divorcing."

"If divorcing is a sin then God is going to punish you so hard for the child you abandoned. The rape product."

Everyone gasped in shock. Ruby looked at her sister speechless.

Rebecca stood up. "Yeah-"

Her mother looked at her. "Sit down Rebecca-

"I am not going to sit down. Just because you enjoy being abused doesn't mean I have to be like you. This man... my father he's the devil himself. Talking about God... you are a devil. We had a maid... she was a stay in. She was young... I remember her... her name was Tsarona. I was 12, Ruby was 10... I remember. She... she worked for us.. remember her?"

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The next one coming at 0945

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[01/06, 20:00] o: Bad Intentions

#46

“Rebecca!”

“No mama... I will not keep quiet. Akere all of us here don't sin? Tsarona was 8. She was a child, she lived with her father who was sick.. she was brought to be a maid. In return we'd help her sick father. And I witnessed your husband molest her. I witnessed the rape... I witnessed it all.... When you did it, you did it with your friend. She got pregnant. You were going to have her killed. She ran away. She ran from our house. And went back to her father. She gave birth to a child... a girl.. you knew that child. But you wanted nothing to do with her. Tsarona died years later... she left her child and you blackmailed your friend into taking that child. I know. I know it all... your friend then relocate. I

tried to locate him... I couldn't find him. I think he changed his name but that child... I am not sure of the name... but she's there .. if she was not killed. Justify that you monster!"

Her father slapped her across the face so hard her face went numb.

Rebecca smiled crying. "Ahhh hit a nerve huh? Ok... there's more... I can go on."

"Get out of my house!"

"Let's talk about the young women you sleep with at church deceiving them into thinking sleeping with you will change their lives.."

“I said get out!”

“Or maybe let’s talk out the 15 year old you sleep with because she’s an orphan and in return you promise to-“

Her father slapped her again. “Get out!”

“You want to talk about my divorce! My sinning.. let’s talk about yours!”

Ruby stood up and dragged her sister. “Rebecca -“

“What Ruby...? Your father ain’t no God.”

Ruby cried. “Stop...”

“Aoww... Shem. I am sorry.... Let me go. Have a good day everyone.”

“Never come back to my house, I gave disowned you! I am not your father anymore and neither are you my child!”

Rebecca laughed. “Ohh I am sad! I want to cry, I don’t care! I also don’t want you for a father you devil worshiper!”

She walked out and got in Ruby’s car with her. Ruby reversed out as Rebecca wiped the blood from her nose.

“Rebecca what did you do?”

“I did what was right. It was about time.”

“The other child...”

“You have a sister out there. She’s ten years younger than you. Her mother was light in complexion... I like to think she is too. I last saw her when she was a baby... I used to go and see Tsarona. That baby’s name... Tsarona never told me her name but I called her Renetswi. Tsarona always laughed but I liked that I could call her Rene. My soul is not at peace Rebecca... Tsarona haunts me in my sleep... we need to find her...” Tears fell from Rebecca’s eyes. “She is our sister.”

Sasa got in the car at work and drove off. She called Chace.

“I am gone.”

“Ok. I will announce my father’s death and go back to Jwaneng. My father’s body is being taken to Kasane.”

“Ok.”

“I will call you.”

“Ok.”

He hung up. Sasa drove to her house. She slowed down driving through her open gate and looked at Miso's car. She parked next to the Toyota Vista.

She walked inside the house and looked at Miso in her uniform.

"Hi..."

"Where did you sleep?"

Sasa laughed. "I didn't know you were coming."

"You are wearing what your were obviously wearing yesterday. Found a new-"

“A new what? Chace was around akere. Me and him have moved on past that little issue. Move on too.”

Miso laughed. “Ija, anyways, your sister is here.”

Sasa turned just as her older sister walked from the guest room.

Sasa smiled. “Hey...”

She sighed. “I brought the dress. Try it on and let’s see if it fits.”

Sasa nodded then undressed and put on the dress. She looked at her older then hugged her. “I am happy to see you. I missed you. So much.”

“The dress fits. You will wear that one to the wedding.”

“Ok.”

Someone knocked on the door. Sasa walked over and opened.

She looked at Mando.

He looked at her in the flared German print dress. “Hi..”

Sasa sighed. “What are you doing here?”

“I wanted to see you.”

Sasa walked out closing the door behind her. “I can’t go to the trip with you. Your wife and I now work together.. I want to respect her and our professional relationship. If you are not happy with her, just divorce but I can’t be with you.”

“And if I divorce?”

She looked at him. “Don’t divorce because of me. I am not the type you divorce for. And there’s someone already. I like you but I like him better. I am sorry.”

“You can’t handle us both? You don’t have to choose. You can just be. Men do it all the time, why can’t you? I have no problem is with that.

Think about it...”

Mando walked to his car and drove off.

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#47

Sasa walked back in her house and looked at her sister.

“Thank you for the dress.”

“You will wear it with black heels. Not too long. And less make up. You are not in a competition with the bride.”

“Ok.”

Her older sister walked out going to the gate where her husband had just parked to collect her.

Miso looked at the dress. “It looks big.”

“I will take it to my tailor.”

Miso sighed. “Why is she like that?”

“That’s how she’s always been. It doesn’t bother, growing up she was like that. It’s just her character.”

“What did Mando want? I heard his voice.”

Sasa took off the dress and walked to her bedroom.

“He said he doesn’t mind being my side.”

Miso laughed walking behind her. “Waaka! (Lies)”

“He says men do it all the time. He’s getting a divorce.”

“Is he divorcing for you?”

“He has his own reasons. I don’t think he loves her. But what do I know?”

Sasa walked inside her bathroom then a while she walked out after showering.

Miso looked at her. “What are you going to do?”

“Ruby and I now work together.. I am not going to do that to her. I like him but he’s not worth that kind of drama. Gape there’s Chace... I don’t want to be an example of what passion killing can turn like.”

Miso's phone vibrated in her hand. She unlocked it and opened a message from Kabo.

Kabo: Hi, I am coming to Gaborone today. Can we meet and talk?

Miso swallowed staring at her phone then she typed.

Miso: I am working on night shift at the moment.

Kabo: I will be there at lunch time.

Miso: Ok. I will be home.

Kabo: See you then.

Sasa looked at Miso pausing with her makeup.

“Who are you talking to?”

“A colleague.”

“You look confused.”

“She’s telling me about an incident she had with a patient.”

“Ok... the agent tells me your house is getting positive response.”

Miso nodded. “Yes, an Indian couple is

interested. They are going to view it tomorrow.”

Sasa smiled. “That’s good.”

Miso’s phone flashed. She quickly unlocked it and opened a message from Kabo.

Kabo: Should I get you anything on my way?

Miso looked at the message wondering why he was being like that for someone who was now focusing on his new family.

Miso: Nothing I am ok.

She went on Facebook then opened his profile and his recent picture of was a selfie he had

taken with his baby mama and daughter.

She swallowed then put her phone away. Over an hour later Sasa put on her heels and grabbed her handbag and laptop bag.

“I am going.”

“I am also going. I arrived early morning from work. I was too tired to go straight home.”

“Ok.”

They walked out. Sasa got in her borrowed car then reversed out and drove off while Miso started her car.

Twenty minutes later she was walking inside the building. The receptionist looked at her.

“Hi, a delivery for you.”

Sasa got the single rose and the note. She curiously opened it but there was nothing written.

She smiled. “Thanks Sadi.”

“You are welcome Ms. Semong.”

She took the stairs up to her office then walked in. She looked at the rest of the bouquet on top of her desk and smiled walking over.

She took out the note and looked at his handwriting.

‘Thank you for staying with me last night.’

She smiled then put the other rose with the rest and sat down.

Someone knocked on her door as she took out her phone.

“Come in..”

The door opened then Ronnie walked in.

“Hi.”

“Good morning.”

“You missed the meeting earlier on.”

“I know. I am aware.”

“I guess those are the benefits of fuvking your boss right?”

“Yep!”

He smiled. “I really liked you..I am sorry about what happened the other day.”

“What do you want?”

“I was talking to the new accountant. Is everything ok?”

“Yes why?”

“She said she gave you her findings and you instructed her not to share them with anyone else.”

“Yes.”

“I want to see them.”

“Mr. Korwe had seen them. He wants them kept underwrap..go and talk to him.”

“I am the COO. I want to see them. I am your boss as well.”

“You are not. Go and talk to your cousin Ronnie. He’s the one who said no one should get hold of them. I thought you’d know considering this is a family business.”

Sasa’s phone started ringing. “He’s calling.”

She smiled picking. “Hi..”

“Hey, are you still at home?”

“No..I just got to work. I saw the flowers. Thank you.”

“You are welcome. I am leaving for Kasane today. What time should you be in Maun on Saturday. Should I get you an early morning flight?”

“Yes. Thank you. Though you don’t have to.”

“You are my girl. And I will do it for you.”

Sasa smiled while Ronnie watched.

“Yes sir...”

“I miss you.”

Sasa looked at the flowers blushing. “Me too.”

“I will see you on Sunday. We will travel back together. Get a leave ya three days for next week.”

“You need to ask... nicely.”

“Please... please... can I get three days with you because we go back to reality.”

“Ok.. your cousin is here. He’s asking about the accountant’s report.”

“I will call him. Is he harassing you?”

“No he’s not.”

“I can’t wait to fire his ass. I will call you later.”

“Eerra.”

He hung up. Sasa smiled putting her phone down then turned on her AC.

“He says he will call you.”

“You just met him...”

Sasa smiled. “I know right... I just met him. Close the door on your way out. Have a lovely day.”

Ronnie walked out. Sasa took out her laptop and opened it taking a deep breath.

Ruby looked at Rebecca.

“You embarrassed papa in front of the people. He will never forgive you for that Rebecca.”

Rebecca put on her shorts and a t-shirt. “I don’t care.”

“Becca-“

“I don’t care. The truth needed to be said. There’s more that’s still hidden.”

“Rebecca please..”

“I will not fold. I will not apologize for nothing. I did nothing wrong. Go and question the bigger sinners. Do they know you moved out of your marital home? No. You know no one will stand with you.”

“I am starting to think maybe I made a mistake.”

“You’d rather what? He doesn’t love you. You know that. At least not the way you want to be loved. What brought you together was grief and pain. You were hurting and so was he. You both filled the empty voids that were in your hearts. It wasn’t love. What’s keeping this marriage is guilty on his end....on your end you are trying to make him see that you actually love him.. at some point the lines were blurred

and you got to love him. Do what you want but he will meet someone he truly loves and trust me... he will leave you.”

“He wants me to come back home. And you may be right but what if he’s willing to learn to love me. What if this baby is the glue we need to keep-“

“Kids don’t keep a man. If a baby kept a man... we wouldn’t have single mothers. I have to go. I just found accommodation and I need to get furniture. I am going to get from my house. I bought it and I will take it. My children need it.”

Rebecca picked her handbag then hugged Ruby.

“I pray one day you are able to see what’s right

in front of you and move on.”

Someone knocked on Ruby’s door.

“I think it’s the boy I told you about. This is another reason I want to go back home. He won’t stop. I feel sexually harassed but how do I even address it? I will look like the pedophile.”

Rebecca walked to the door and opened. She looked at him.

“Hi.”

“Dumelang, is-“

“This better be the last time you knock on this

door you little shit pile! I am her sister and if I find out that you were harassing her again, I will run over you with a car and kill you. I am not joking neither am I bluffing. If you want to test my rage, try it again and I promise you... I will end the game.”

Motsumi looked at her and moved back. Ruby took out her okapi knife from her handbag then got closer to him and scratched his cheek.

“Try it and watch me slice you into pieces, asswho.r.e...”

Motsumi turned and walked back to his mother’s house then Rebecca put away his knife walking to the gate where her cab was.

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[01/06, 20:00] o: Bad Intentions

#48

Rebecca got in the cab just as Mando drove over. Rebecca stepped out of the cab and looked at him. Mando smiled.

“You are around?”

Rebecca laughed. “I came for my belongings.

Akere nna kea divorca. (I am divorcing.)”

“How are you holding up?”

“Waii nna ke sharp hela. (I am just fine.) I am happy matter of fact.”

Mando stepped out of his car and bumped fists with her. She smiled looking at him.

“How are you?”

“I am fine.”

Rebecca laughed. “To think we used to be best friends..”

Mando laughed. “You forced yourself on me. You were bullying me. I never wanted to become your friend. You were my first bully.”

“Waaka you had no friends prior me. You were a new comer who was getting bullied. I protected your ass when you were doing form 1, your mother asked I walk you to school in the morning . I was your protector, I used to wait for you at the gate to walk you home because they’d beat you. Remember they called me Goliath at your school.”

They burst into a loud laughter.

“Kante how old were you then?”

“Form 5. Akere you know I had to repeat a couple of times.”

“You were dumb.”

Remember laughed. “I hated school.” Rebecca sighed. “Let me go. Bye!”

Rebecca got back in the cab then it drove away. She sighed alone recalling their friendship. She had been way older than him but somehow they had managed to work out friendship. She chuckled recalling how at some point they were convinced they were going to get married some day. Not that she'd ever tell anyone though she'd never forget their first night together... her at 20 and him at 15. It hadn't been weird... it had felt normal and he knew how to do it too.

She looked out through the window recalling the sneaking... the stolen moments of her helping him study while they did other things. What had happened... she sighed.

Being older than him hadn't helped. She went to university first then waited. The holidays were her best but as time went on... she met an older man. She looked out through the window recalling how hurt he had been when she got married. She was 27 then. He was 22, he had a plan but that plan would have never worked...

No one would have accepted it. So he had been broken when she had gotten married... and when it was his turn ... she didn't eat for an entire week.

Mando walked inside Ruby's house then looked around and turned to her.

"I bought you these..."

Ruby took the shopping bags. "Thank you."

"What was Rebecca doing here? Is she ok?"

"She is divorcing. A meeting was called yesterday to try and help save them. She had an outburst and embarrassed papa."

"It was going to happen some day. Is she ok though?"

“She will be fine. You know how she is.”

“Yeah... she looks good. How are you feeling?”

“I am fine. Thank you.”

Mando looked at her. “Is there anything you need?”

“No...but I am thinking of moving from here.”

“What happened?”

“I just don't feel safe.”

“Do you want to move back home. I can move out instead.”

She looked at him. “Ok.”

“I will arrange for a truck to come and help you move. I will be gone by the time you arrive home. I am thinking of relocating too. From Gaborone.. maybe that’s what we both need.”

Her smile disappeared. “What?”

“I want to open the clinic far from Gabs. Maybe in Francistown or Maun .. matter of fact I was thinking Shakawe.”

“Are you serious? What about our marriage?”

“We need the space. I need the space. I will call you but I have been thinking of divorcing.. I don’t know, I am not sure of anything anymore.”

He turned and walked out.

At Miso’s house later in the afternoon, Miso looked as Kabo walked inside the house.

He smiled staring at her. “Hi..”

“Hi.”

She stared at him confused waiting. He walked over and hugged her.

“I am sorry... about everything.”

Miso moved back. “What do you want?”

“I thought we’d talk... about everything.”

“About what?”

“I am sorry. I never wanted things to turn out the way they did. I know I hurt you and nothing I can say will make it right. I paid the landlord. You don’t have to.”

She stared at him in silence.

“I love you. I love you so much. I want you but I can’t leave her because we gave a family. I want you both. I want to marry you both.”

Miso looked at him in shock. “What?”

“I want to marry you both.”

“Are you listening to yourself?”

“I know it sounds unheard of but I want you both. I love you both. I don’t want to choose.”

“You must be mad!”

“I am serious.”

Later that day, Sasa stepped out of her meeting fixing her flared pleated skirt while pressing her phone with the other hand.

Sasa walked inside her office then grabbed her things knocking off including her flowers. She walked to the car and got in.

She started her car and drove off. Her phone rang, she slowed down at a traffic light then turned her head.

She looked at the driver staring at her, he rolled

down his window and smiled.

“O monte yang nemma... (you are pretty.)”

Sasa smiled. “Tanki.”

“Nice car.”

“It’s my boyfriend’s. I will tell him.”

The man laughed. “Where’s he? O go nyetsi?
(Has he married you?)”

Sasa laughed driving off. Her phone rang.

“Miso...”

“Kabo wants to marry me. With his baby mama. I am going back to him mma..nna I love him.”

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While we wait for another, may we kindly vote for our breadwinner, all she needs is a thousand votes. She's currently at 3561 votes. Target is 4660

<https://pageantvoteafrica.com/pageants/911/contestants/7629>

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[01/06, 20:00] o: Bad Intentions

#49

Sasa drove through a amber traffic light already indicating to turn.

“What?”

“Kabo came. He paid the lady who’s.. his landlord. We spoke and decided to fix things.”

“And what was his reason for cheating?”

“He wasn’t with her when we were together. They broke up when she was pregnant. She broke up with him.”

“And you believed that?”

“I love him.”

“I don’t deny that but you want to take back a man who embarrassed and humiliated you all because he’s said what? That he’s sorry. Why are you allowing him to turn you into a fool?”

“You don’t understand.”

“Then make me understand! Make me understand Miso! What does this man have that you... this is madness. Gape how is he even marrying you both?”

“Customary marriage.”

“This is unbelievable.”

“Better this than him cheating behind my back. At least now he has no reason to cheat.”

“I don’t believe you are considering this. This is not the Miso I know. It’s not...”

“Let me learn from my mistakes.”

“Learn how when you are making the mistake with your eyes wide open? This is not fiction, it’s reality. Do you seriously think it’s going to work? Or are you just desperate for that man’s attention?”

“I know it looks and sounds stupid but I love him. I love him so much Sasa. I’d rather have him marry me with her than be his side piece.

He's ready to pay magadi. I am ready to be his wife too. This is what it has come to."

"You are not serious."

"I love him."

"There's no way this is serious.. I refuse to believe it. It's like you have taken a 100 steps back. That man is not good for you. He doesn't love you. He's.... Wow!"

At Miso's house, Kabo looked at her as she spoke to her friend.

“We will talk tomorrow. I am going to work now. Sharp.”

Miso hung up. Kabo smiled.

“What did she say?”

“She thinks it’s crazy.”

“I told you didn’t I?”

“She has a point. I do look desperate.”

“You don’t look desperate. We love each other, there’s nothing wrong with that. I am here because I love you. Sasa would never want you happy because she’s jealous. She wants you to

be just like her, she has no direction in life. That's what she wants for you. What kind of friend would make you sell your house? If she was really your friend she would have understood your situation. Sarona is not a real friend and I wish you'd see that."

"Sasa is not like that. She's not confused with life. She's done wonderful things, bought plots, built houses... she has a very good job."

"Exactly! She can definitely afford another car."

"Her car was still new. I can't destroy it and go on like nothing happened. I am giving her money equivalent to that car."

"You let this woman control you babe. I always

told you this... you need to cut her lose. You don't see it but she doesn't have your best interest at heart."

"She is my only friend. Can we not discuss Sasa today? I have to go to work."

She picked her handbag and car keys then walked out. Miso got in her car and turned the keys starting her car. She slowly reversed then turned and drove away leaving him behind.

Sasa walked inside her house and placed her bags and flowers down then picked an incoming call.

“Sarona hello?”

“Hi. It’s Ruby. Can we talk?”

“Yes.”

“I am sorry.... I am sorry for every mean word I gave ever said to you. I am so sorry for the insults, I am so sorry for assaulting you and burning you with water. I am sorry for everything. I was wrong, please forgive me. I am begging you.”

“Ruby-“

“Please... I am pregnant Sasa, and I don’t want my child to grow up in broken household.”

“I am lost.”

“Please don’t break my family. Please... I am begging you. I know he’s divorcing me for you. I come to you woman to woman... understand the situation I am in. I love my husband Sarona. I love him so much, please don’t destroy my family.... Kea go kopa. I am begging you.”

“Your husband and I haven’t been together since the time of the fight. I am not with him. I rejected him.”

“You know he’s leaving for you. I have put a lot in my marriage and-“

“Ruby, I don’t know about that but your husband

and I long ended things. I am not having an affair with him or encouraging him to leave you. Trust me..."

Ruby broke down crying. Sasa took a deep breath.

"I am sorry but it's not me. I am not having an affair with your husband."

Sasa hung up. She took a deep breath and took off her heels.

Chace sent a message.

Chace: we are leaving Francistown, are you home?

Sasa smiled typing.

Sasa: Yes.

Chace called her. She unbuttoned her shirt and picked.

In his car, Chace rolled down his window as she picked.

“Hi...”

“Did you get that email?”

“Yes. Just before I knocked off. I responded. I will hear what they say tomorrow. A group of employees will be coming to the funeral. I feel so sad, I wish I could come on Saturday.”

“Sunday is still ok. Don’t beat yourself up for it.”

“How are you holding up?”

“I will be fine.”

“Is there anything I can do?”

“Be my girlfriend. That would make me feel way better.”

Sasa giggled.. “I can imagine. I saw an article on Facebook talking about you. They still mention your ex.”

“I never spoke to any media house, they are just running with their own stories.”

“They have facts. I mean the fact that your family is royalty... your father could have been a chief..”

“He never cared for that, and I am happy he never did... imagine the kind of position I’d be in if he had been chief... knowing Jack he would have long ran back to hiding.”

He slowed down as a herd of cows crossed the road then drove off.

“I miss you.”

She giggled. “I miss you too.”

Chace frowned at a road block ahead. “Police... I will call you when I arrive.”

“Ok..”

He hung up driving over to the road block.

The following morning, Mando unlocked his car at a hotel and jumped in then drove off headed

to work.

He parked his car and stepped out putting on his coat.

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Inside the hospital, Mando walked to the reception. Sasa who was seated by the waiting area stood up.

“Mando..”

He turned and looked at her, his heart skipping. He walked over to her.

“Hey... I didn't know you were coming. I hope

you didn't wait for too long.”

“I just got here.”

He smiled. “You look beautiful.”

“Thanks.”

“Come..”

He led her to his office. Sasa put her handbag on his desk looking at him. Mando took a deep breath, she looked as beautiful, her formal black suit made her look like she could take on the world alone.

His eyes moved to her face then he smiled.

“Hey...”

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Bad Intentions

#50

Sasa sighed.

“Ruby called me last night.”

“Why?”

“She believes you are divorcing her for me. And she was begging me not to break her family.”

“I was still going to divorce her even if you didn’t happen. It wasn’t working.”

“Mando if you are divorcing her thinking I am going to take you back, you are mistaken. That’s-“

“I am divorcing her for me. Don’t feel guilty. I am doing this for my own peace and freedom.”

“Can’t you fix whatever is it?”

“No.. I don’t love her. I tried but .. I don’t love her like a man could love his partner. She was with my older brother at first. He passed on and grief and... all that brought us together. But now that I am not grieving... It’s not you.”

“Tell her that. I don’t want her to think I am responsible for her divorce. Please..”

“Ok.”

“Thank you.”

She picked her handbag.

“Bye...”

“Wait-“

“No. Mando no. I am not going to be with two men at the same time. I may be bad but not that stupid kind of bad. You had your turn. Let him be.”

“I hate him.”

“He hates you more.”

Sasa walked out then turned.

“And stop calling me!”

He smiled watching her walk away.

At Ruby's house, Ruby slowly got up and walked to her door as someone knocked.

She opened and looked at Motsumi. He looked at her teary red swollen eyes.

“Good morning.”

Ruby nodded sniffing.

“I wanted to apologize for everything, the disrespect. I am sorry. It will not happen again.”

“Ok.”

“Are you crying because of me? I am really sorry. I swear I will not do it again.”

Ruby looked at him and shook her head trying to hold her tears but they still fell.

“It’s not you.”

“Why are you crying then?”

Ruby put her hand over her mouth crying. She tried closing her door but Motsumi pushed it open walking inside her house. He hugged her.

Ruby held on to him sobbing. Motsumi rubbed her back.

“I am sorry.”

She cried even more. He held her even tighter u sure of what to do to get her quiet. He bit his lower lip and bended then picked her up putting her on his shoulder.

Ruby gasped. “Motsumi!”

He walked with her go her bedroom and laid her on her bed.

“I wasn’t going to drop you. I gym... a lot. If you sleep, you will wake up feeling better.”

She sniffed.

“Do you want water?”

“No. I am fine.”

He looked at her thighs then...

Ruby wiped her face trying to cover herself.

“You can go.”

“I know what can help you feel better.”

Ruby looked at him. Motsumi got on her bed.

Her heart skipped.

He smiled. "I am not going to hurt you.. I promise.."

"Motsumi-"

"Just...close your eyes."

He touched her thighs then pulled up her night dress exposing her p*ssy.

Ruby shook her head. "Motsumi! No... Stop."

He opened her legs and buried his head in between, sliding his tongue between her p*ssy lips silencing her.

Ruby gasped as he worked his mouth on your, his warm tongue rubbing on her sensitivity. She closed her eyes then opened them looking at his head between her legs.

She breathed heavily at the pleasure, he carried on for a while till her body started tending. She touched his head moaning while moving her waist.

“Ahhh...”

Her legs shook as she spasmed. Motsumi raised his head and kissed her lips. He unzipped his pants taking out his dic.

He opened her legs even more and rubbed his

erected dic in-between her wet slit grunting. He watched as her juices made it easier for him to continue. He pushed her thighs together groaning, Ruby bit her lower lip craving for it more than ever. She pulled him over kissing him.

“Put it in... just a bit...”

He looked at her then pushed her entrance and slid it the tip. He circled it around teasing her. He looked in her eyes then took off her dress and squeezed her big breast while pushing his entire dic inside her.

Ruby closed her eyes grabbing the sheets.

Motsumi looked at her as her whole p*ssy wrapped itself around him. He slid out and

pushed back in, the pleasure driving him crazy.

He held her waist thrusting into her over and over again. Ruby moaned at the pleasure of him sliding inside. He wasn't too big, just the size she could handle.

She touched his butt pushing him further in moaning. She looked at their connection and closed her eyes at the pleasure she was feeling.

Every thrust taking her to cloud nine.

He lifted her leg and put it on his shoulder and pushed deeper grunting.

She wasn't as tight as his girlfriend but

somehow she felt sweeter.

Ruby pulled out his t-shirt and touched his chest.

Motsumi pressed her stomach with his hand
pounding into her harder and faster.

She looked at him, her toes curling. She
squeezed her breast moaning louder.

Motsumi pushed her legs to her chest and
fuvked her hard for minutes.

Ruby turned her eyes at the pleasure. She threw
her head back vibrating as her orgasm came
crushing on her.

He fuvked her even more then stilled deep inside her filling her up.

Motsumi slid out then got off her. He quickly put on his t-shirt and rushed out leaving her breathing heavily.

Ruby turned to her stomach leaking and fell asleep.

Sasa knocked on Miso's door.

Miso opened seconds later.

“Hi...”

“Where you serious?”

“Sasa-“

“Yes she was.” Kabo hugged Miso from behind.

Sasa sighed. “Can we talk in the car Miso..?”

“Miso and I are one. You can say whatever it is.”

“Miso please...”

“What’s so special that you want to tell her in private? You want to teach her how to be a who.r.e like you?”

“Tsek msono! I am not talking to you!”

“The truth hurts, you are a w.h.o.r.e!”

“You mean your mother. Koore she had only one job to do, she could have aborted for small dic a.s.s and saved all of us the trouble.”

“Wareng?”

“You heard me lecaroni ke wena! I don’t blame all your anger, having a small dic ain’t no joke! Now imagine an uncircumcised small dic! Who do you think you are talking to? Do I look like your mother jou shit!”

Miso looked at Sasa. "Sarona leave!"

"I am already leaving, let's see if his dic miraculously grows. O ngwana Kabo, nothing about you says I am a grown man! I can't believe you are settling for bad breath and a stinking small dic Miso. Nxla!"

Sasa got in her car and sped off.

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Good morning family, I am fighting COVID like flue, it has me down bad, the headache is slowing me down. Kindly bare with me. Thank you.

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#51

Miso swallowed watching as Sasa sped off leaving dust in the air. She sighed watching as the Range Rover disappeared out of sight.

Kabo looked at her. "Where did she get what she was talking about?"

"I-"

"So you tell her everything we do?"

“You started it! Why did you insult her?!”

“When did I insult her? I told her the truth!”

“Then you should have expected her to retaliate! She wasn’t even talking to you. You should started it!”

“So you are going to defend her after telling her about my personal things? Why would you tell her about my dic?”

“Because she is my friend! Why do you hate her do much?”

“Is this a joke Miso?”

“Why did you insult her in the first place? She insulted you because you started it!”

“So you are defending your friend after she just spoke about my manhood like that? Telling her I have a small dic?”

“I didn’t tell her that.”

“So where did she get it? Huh! Where did she get it?”

“I don’t know! Gape akere if you don’t have a small dic then you shouldn’t let it bother you.”

“So all along you have been saying my dic is small?”

“I didn’t say it was small but akere it’s not big. It’s just fine.”

“It’s just fine keng?”

“You don’t have a big dic Kabo. You have an average sized dic.”

“There’s nothing like average. It’s either small or big.”

“You are neither of those two. What do you want me to say?”

“I can’t believe this...”

“Maybe if you circumcise I will know whether it’s big or small. It looks funny uncircumcised. It smalls funny too that’s why I can’t give you blow jobs, your dic has a funky smell. You need to shave too. It’s always bushy and tacky. I get disgusted.”

Kabo looked at her in silence. Miso took a deep breath.

“You need to improve your sex game. Move your waist more. Study my body and what turns me on. Take it slow..”

Kabo laughed. “Wow!”

Miso shrugged. “You need to improve. I am tired. I am going to sleep.”

Kabo swallowed as something sat on his throat. Miso walked to her bedroom and picked her phone and angrily called Sasa.

“Miso..”

“How dare you?!”

“He started it by calling me names.”

“And that gives you a right to tell him things I told you in confidence?!”

“I am sorry Miso but he had to hear it. I have kept quiet for so long as he insulted me. I am tired, if you can put up with his bullshit, good for

you but I will not.”

“You did this to ruin my relationship. And its not like he said something that you are not. Aren’t you a w.h.o.r.e?!”

“Oh wow!”

“What? You are always sleeping around. Every man that greets you, you make sure you open your legs wide open because that’s the only thing you know how to do. You get fucked in bars, get used and you think that’s normal behavior? There’s nothing special about your loose v.a.g.i.na Sarena! Of you are not fuvking strangers, you are fuvking married men, if it’s not married men, you are fucvking your bosses. Now I am starting to wonder how you even got your job. Maybe you were fuvking Chace’s

father and now you are down to the son.”

“Are you done?”

“Never come to my house!”

“Ok. Bye. By the way, I will pass by Marina collecting my house keys.”

Sasa hung up. Miso sat down on her bed and took a deep breath listening as Kabo’s car drove away.

Later in the afternoon, Ruby slowly turned as her phone rang. She opened her eyes reaching

for it. She picked her phone and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I have a workshop outside town that I am going to today. Do you need anything?”

Ruby sat upright then looked around as everything came back. She put her hand over her mouth as her heart raced.

“Ruby... are you there?”

“Huh?”

“Should I just send you done money?”

She swallowed wetting her dry throat as all thoughts ran through her head. She had just slept with a child. Tears filled her eyes as his juices leaked.

“God no....”

“Ruby... are you crying?”

Ruby put her hand over her mouth crying..

“I am sorry... I should not have dropped that on you just like that. I know we have a baby on the way and I promise you... if we divorce, I will be a present father. I just don't think it's working... and I know marriage is supposed to be like that. I am not divorcing you for anyone else... but to

free both of us from these chains Ruby..”

Ruby cried even more. He sighed.

“I am on my way.”

He hung up. She looked around unable to believe what she had allowed herself to do. She jumped off the bed and pulled all the sheets from the bed. She stuffed them in the laundry basket then opened the windows and walked to the bathroom where she stood under cold water hoping it would wash away her sins.

She washed her p*ssy washing off every trace of him she had on her.

A while later she walked out, her eyes seven more swollen.

She sat down with a towel around her body. Mando walked in startling her.

“Sorry... the gate is open.”

She looked at him and stood up holding on to her towel..

He walked over and hugged her. Ruby closed her eyes crying in silence.

“I am sorry... but you deserve better.”

“I love you.”

He sat down and put her on his lap. “And I love you too. But not the way I am supposed to.. I don’t want to keep hurting you. I don’t want you losing hope in love... you deserve so much better... so much that I can’t offer you.”

She tearfully looked at him. Mando wiped away her tears then leaned over and kissed her. He kissed her even more rubbing her thigh. His hand went under her towel then up to her sensitive breast and gently so, massaged one.

Mando took off the towel and squeezed both breast, his hands gently kneading them.

He laid her down and dropped kisses from her jaw moving down to her neck, her chest while

his other hand went in-between her legs then he touched her rubbing her gently.

He pulled her closer, his mouth back on her lips then unzipped his pants.

Ruby gasped as he pushed himself inside. Mando kissed her feeling her warmth and wetness around his dic.

She touched his chest as he gently thrust with half his dic kissing her.

He continuously thrust till she was rubbing his shoulders moaning softly.

He slid out stepping on the floor then pulled her

up. He stood behind pushing in while holding her tightly.

Ruby closed her eyes bending.

Motsumi jumped out of the combi holding a plastic from Spa. He hurriedly walked to his house then frowned at how the gate was open.

Motsumi looked at the GLE parked next to Ruby's car and walked over wondering if she had a friend over.

He hurried to their house then took a quick bath washing his sweat before changing into

sweatpants with no briefs inside. He thought of putting on a t-shirt but no... he picked his Playboy perfume and sprayed it on himself staring at himself on the mirror. She was probably regretting what had happened.

He stroked his dick then put it back in his pants making sure she'd see it without looking twice.

He threw a mint sweet in his mouth then walked out with the plastic.

Motsumi took a deep breath and knocked on her door but there was no response.

He gently opened the door then walked in fixing dick.

He froze at the door listening to moans coming from her bedroom.

He put the plastic full with Simba chips, chocolates and a milkshake down and walked to her bedroom, his heart pounding.

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.[01/06, 20:00] o: Bad Intentions

#52

Motsumi paused at the door where the moans were coming from. His heart pounded so much,

his knees getting weak.

He could hear bodies slapping against one another. He fought the edge to kick open the door as rage grew inside him.

Motsumi turned and walked to her kitchen. He grabbed vase with flowers then smashed it on the floor breaking it and walked out leaving the door wide open.

Ruby closed her eyes convulsing, her hands on the wall. Mando gave her a couple of thrusts and stilled releasing inside her.

He slid out and picked her up placing her on her bed then walked out fixing his pants.

He looked at the vase on the floor with a little plastic then the door wide open. He picked up the plastic and looked inside.

Mando walked outside and looked at the boy seated by the other apartment.

“Eita!”

The boy looked at him. “Sure..”

“Did you see someone come in?”

Motsumi looked at him. “No.”

Ruby walked over now wearing a gown. She looked at her vase on the floor then the plastic

Mando was holding.

“What’s that?”

“Whoever it is forgot it.” He walked back inside the house and showed her.

Ruby frowned then sighed. “Everything else is intact... they didn’t take anything.”

“The truck is on it’s way.”

“Ok.”

“I need to go.”

“You are leaving me?”

“Just lock the door and wait for the movers. I am going back to the hospital. I have a surgery that needs me.”

“I don’t want a divorce. I love you. More than anything.”

“I need us to separate... maybe after we will see if there’s anything we can salvage from the relationship.”

“Why can’t we be together? This is the time ...”
She paused and laughed. “Why am I the one begging when you...”

She moved back and rubbed her eyes.

“I don’t want to continue hurting you Ruby.”

“So you are saying you won’t stop cheating on me because you don’t love me?”

“I made a mistake cheating.”

“Obviously not. Now you have an excuse for it. It has nothing to do with you not loving me. You want Sarena. If you were honest about it I think I’d accept my loss better. From the first day you slept with her, you have wanted more since. Nothing stopped you. She probably wouldn’t take you back with a ring on your finger. She’s that type... doesn’t want to be associated with married men so rather give him an ultimatum.

Own up to the truth and stop beating around the bush. O bata Sarona.”

“If you want to take it that way then do it, take it that way. Obviously you are going to believe what you want to believe and there’s-“

“Here we go.... Is that a liar’s defense mechanism? Making the one you are lying to feel guilty for not believing your lies. The whole ‘obviously I am going to believe what I want to believe’ garbage is because of you! If you were an honest man I would not need to believe my assumptions. Bua nnete hela Mando... ga gona ka I don’t love you... if you didn’t love me you should have never married me or stayed with me for this long. If you are divorcing me then you are divorcing the baby too.”

“We will discuss that with the lawyers.”

“I am telling you now! If you are leaving me then you are leaving the baby. It’s either me and our baby or Sarena then you can make another child there.. whatever it is, the choice is yours. My child will not grow up in a broken home, I’d rather be a single mother than have to deal with step mothers and you rubbing it on my face. It won’t work that way.”

Mando fixed himself then put the plastic down.

“We will discuss everything with the lawyers.”
He kissed her cheek then walked out. He got in his car and drove off. Seconds later Motsumi walked in.

“Who was that?”

She angrily looked at him. “Are you the one who broke my vase? Do you know how much that was? Can your mother afford to get me a brand new vase? Who do you think you are? Huh?”

“So you are already opening-“

She picked his plastic and threw it at him. “I will open my legs for my husband! Tsek! Who do you think you are? Or do you possess chicken brains?”

“I didn’t know-“

“Get your nonsense and get out of my house!

What happened between you and I was a huge mistake and it will never happen again. Now get out of my house!”

She walked to her bedroom and banged the door closing it.

Motsumi swallowed feeling stupid then cleaned the glasses of her vase. He put the plastic on her kitchen counters and walked out.

Two Day Later..

At Maun International Airport, Sasa walked out of the airport in her German print dress and her

hair and makeup already done. She walked to the cab she had called and jumped in.

“Dumelang...”

“Dumelang.”

The cab drove off then quickly directed him then picked her phone and called Chace but his phone just rang.

*

At the wedding venue, Sasa stepped out of the cab and paid then walked from the parking to the chalets at the other side of the flower garden.

One of her cousins noticed her and smiled.
“Sasa!”

Sasa smiled. “Hey!”

They hugged then her cousin smiled looking at her. “You look so beautiful.”

Sasa smiled. “Thank you, how are you?”

“As you can see... thamma help me look for a job, kana I heard you work for a big company as HR.”

Sasa smiled. “Let’s talk about it later. Where are my sisters?”

“There..”

She pointed at one of the chalets. Sasa walked over and knocked then walked inside. She smiled looking at her young sister surrounded by her bride maids already dressed in her white gown.

Sasa smiled. “You look so beautiful...”

Her sister smiled looking at her. Sasa walked over and hugged her tightly.

“Everything is beautiful...”

Sasa let go then fixed her sister’s crown. The

door opened. Sasa turned and looked at her older sister smiling.

“Hi... I hope I am not too late.”

“Why didn’t you come yesterday?”

“I was at work.”

“Couldn’t you have taken leave?”

“My boss passed on.. his son has taken over but he’s attending his father’s funeral.. I couldn’t take leave.”

“Talk about priorities Sarena. One day wouldn’t have hurt anyone. We all took leaves but I guess

our jobs are not that important. Yours is way too important.”

“I am here now.”

“We needed you yesterday. Is that the dress I gave you?”

“It was a little big. I had it altered and reduced.”

“It wasn’t big when I gave it to you but here we go again with dealing with Sarena. Always thinking you have to be better than everyone else, always have something to say. As a sister, you should have known to do simple makeup but of course because it’s you, you have to prove a point. I told you that this was not your wedding. All you had to do was be a sister for

the first time in your life but it's always going to be about you."

"You are mistaken. I-"

"You are selfish. How I wish papa never picked you from whatever dustbin you-"

Their mother opened the door walking in.

"Enough!"

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Good morning family, I am not doing well at all. I was struggling to breathe yesterday, I think the flue is at it's peak but I will be fine. This is yesterday's morning insert. I will try and post the evening insert before 1030 so we can have our morning insert after. Bare with me please. Thank you.

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#53

Their mother opened the door walking in.
“Enough!”

Setso kept quiet.

“That’s enough Setso. Picked her from dustbin?
My womb is now a dustbin?”

Tears filled Sasa’s eyes. “I just wanted to look
presentable for my sister’s wedding.”

Setso frowned. "You made it a competition!"

Their mother stepped between them.. "What's going on?"

"I went to Gaborone to give Sarena her dress, here she is... she had it altered and shortened because she has to look beautiful.. she knew she had to do a simple makeup look but here she is. This is the same thing you did for my wedding and you made me look stupid! From there you-"

"I am sorry... I have been apologizing for that for years... can we please not fight today-"

"I am not fighting you Sarena, I am just showing everyone what a snake you are. After this she

will be flirting with people's husband's and boyfriends!"

Sasa blinked as tears filled her eyes. "I will go and sit down."

Her mother sighed. "But why did you have the dress shortened Sarona?"

"It was big."

"But akere you would have just worn it for one day. It's not like you were going to wear it for the rest of your life."

Her older sister walked to the bathroom and walked back with a towel lathered in soap.

“Take off the makeup. There’s a dress you can wear. You are not wearing that dress.”

The bridesmaids watched in silence as Sasa got the towel. She walked to the bathroom and washed off her makeup.

She walked just as her older sister walked back in the room.

“Here is the dress.”

Sasa took it then undressed and put it on. The huge dress almost drowning her. A tear rolled down her cheek, she quickly wiped it.

The best girl sadly watched, her own tears filling her eyes.

Sasa's older sister sighed. "Good. We can continue. You can go and sit down. If you came yesterday then you'd know what's going on but you didn't so right now it's pointless.

Sasa nodded and walked out putting her other dress in her bag.

Her phone rang as she walked a distance from everyone. She looked at Chace calling.

"Hey babe .. I missed your call. We were in the middle of prayers. These things take-

“You said you were going to call me after an hour. An hour came and passed. This is the reason why I don’t want anything serious because people just don’t do what they say they will do.”

“I am sorry. I should have-“

“You should have, I am not going to do this then be expected to accept your disappointments and forgive them. I will not be that girl for you.”

“Sasa what’s wrong?”

“Nothing! It’s you and failing to do what you said you will do. Now I had to be the one to call but when..” She paused as her voice broke. She pressed her lips together crying then dropped

her bag putting her hand over her mouth crying out loud.

In Kasane, Chace swallowed listening to her crying.

“What happened?”

“My... my sister...”

“Talk to me.”

She slowly told him everything while crying. He got in his car and took a deep breath trying to swallow his anger.

“I am coming to get you.”

“No... bury your father.”

“We are about to bury him now. I will fly there immediately after.”

“Chace no... they need you.”

“I am coming to take you then we go back. Send me the location.”

“I am big girl. I can handle it.”

“I said I am coming to get you. I will be there in

latest two to three hours.”

“I can handle it Chace. I-“

“Let me attend to something. I am sorry I didn’t call. I should have called. I will do better. I promise.”

Sasa sniffed. “Ok.. but-“

Chace hung up and stepped out of his car scrolling through his contacts me and called someone.

Jackson walked over as Chace wrapped the call.

“Where are you going in two hours?”

Chace put his phone in his pocket. "I am going to pick up Sasa from Maun. Her family is full of shit!"

"I heard the uncles saying something about finding you a girlfriend."

Chace chuckled. "Mxm... they need to see Sasa then they will keep quiet. Let's do the burial so I can go."

Ruby sat in her marital house staring at her wedding pictures.

She couldn't understand how it had all come crumbling down so quick and fast.

She put the pictures down and called her mother in law feeling helpless.

"Ruby..."

Ruby smiled. "Mme... how are you?"

"I am fine my child, how are you?"

"I am fine."

"How is the baby? Mando told me."

“The baby is fine.”

“That’s good.”

“How is everyone else?”

“We are all good my girl.”

Ruby took a deep breath. “I called because there’s a problem.”

“What’s wrong?”

“Mando has been cheating on me with another woman. I tried to talk to him and even her but it seems it’s serious, serious that he is divorcing me for her.”

“I see. Mando has been thinking of divorce for a while now. I told you Ruby that you and him marrying each other was wrong and was never going to work.. I expected the marriage to fall apart, it would have never survived. Besides the fact that you were his older brother’s girlfriend or that you are way older than him, the foundation of the relationship was not built on love. It’s a shame that this is what it has come to but I think it’s for the best and I am going to stand with my son.”

Ruby sniffed. “I guess no one will stand with me because no one supported the marriage either way. It’s ok. I understand you must be happy now.”

“Its not about me being happy Ruby. It’s the

truth. I know you think I hated you, I never hated you. Never! But it was never going to work my girl ...”

“Thank you.”

Ruby hung up and rubbed her eyes. She tearfully called Rebecca.

“Hey..”

“Mando is divorcing me.”

“I am sorry...”

“For Sarona...”

“Ruby-“

“I know it’s for her. I want to catch them together. I am hiring a PI. I want to sue this girl. She won’t get away with destroying my marriage!”

“You are hurting and angry right. And it’s ok... but don’t do anything angry. Mando is leaving because he wants to leave. It’s not because of anyone or for anyone... he’s leaving because he wants to leave.”

Ruby looked down crying.

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#54

At the wedding, Sasa sat at the back and watched as the bridesmaids and groomsmen dancing with the bride and groom at the back following dancing too.

She took pictures of her younger sister then her eyes moved to her father seated with her mother. He never acknowledged gee, even growing up. It's like he never saw her and she

could never understand why.

At first Sasa thought if she did well at school, he'd notice. Sasa sighed remembering every award she got. Every term, every year yet no one ever came for her prize giving events. Senior school she had worked extra hard, she got straight A's. Still nothing and that's when she thought if maybe she became rebellious, he'd notice. Become the black sheep...

And nothing...

Sasa sighed then looked away. Her older sister walked over to her.

"We are going for pictures in a short while. Because we have limited time, not everyone is

going. If you came yesterday, you would have been part of the plans but we took you out because we were not sure if you will come so we didn't include you. The catering company is here, maybe while we are gone, you can help them."

"Ok."

"They will give you something to cover your head."

She walked away.

An hour later in Kasane, relatives sang as the

grace got filled with soil. Chace looked as his mother cried surrounded by her sisters.

He had never seen her like that before. He took a deep breath. Jackson rubbed his back.

“I got you.”

Chace nodded. “I can’t believe he’s gone... just like that.”

“He’s gone but I know he’s watching over us.”

The grave got completely covered. One of his cousins walked over in a long dress with a doek.

“Hi Jack.”

“Sesha..”

Sesha smiled. “It’s nice to see you around...”

“Yeah you two...”

Sesha looked at Chace. “Hi.”

“Hey.”

“I am sorry. To both of you. Its not easy. I am still in shock that he’s gone. Uncle D was one of the people you’d never think they’d one day leave us.”

“Yeah..”

She touched Chace’s shoulder. “Call of you need anything.”

“Thanks.”

She walked away. Jack looked at Chace.

“When last-“

“Years ago. I stopped. I haven’t... I was young.”

“You’d think being young would stop you from sleeping with your relatives.”

Chace looked at him. “I was young. And she’s the only one. And she’s a distant cousin. I need to go.”

Chace walked to his car and jumped in calling Sasa. He started his listening to her phone ringing

His uncle walked over. “I was thinking maybe we can go back home together so we can talk.”

“I am not going home malome.”

“At the end akere you are going home. Let’s go together.”

He got in the car. Chace looked at him as the

call cut. "I am going to pick someone up. In Maun."

"Maun? This is a funeral. Your father's funeral. Why would you be going to pick people in Maun when we are supposed to be discussing a way forward for the family and also discuss how you are single and not married at your age while your brother is gay kana gatweng?!"

"Malome I am going to pick my girlfriend. I am flying there and will fly back. I will back before the end of the day. The discussions can go on with Jackson, he's the older one."

"What are your intentions with that girl? Because there is a girl your father had wanted you to marry. She's beautiful and educated. He was worried about you and your brother. The

last time I spoke to him, he was worried you'd never get married to a suitable woman."

"I know but I have someone. She's smart and educated. She's beautiful too. I have a good feeling and it goes well then my intentions would be to marry her but right now I can't promise anything."

"Go and take her so we all meet her."

His uncle stepped out of his car. "We will wait for her."

He walked away then Chace reversed calling Sasa again but her phone just rang worrying him more.

Mando walked out of a Private Hospital in Maun and got in his car picking his mother's call.

"Ma.."

"Ruby called. I didn't know you were serious about the divorce."

"I was. She got served yesterday. I know you must be disappointed but I couldn't keep up with trying to love her when I certainly can't. My brother is turning in his grave and I regret hurting her..I regret ever starting a relationship with her."

“I am not disappointed. Your father will be. It’s sad that now someone is going to get hurt when all this could have been avoided. I am sad that there’s a child involved in all these but I will leave it all to God.”

“You were right.... From the beginning.”

“The best lesson is one you learn by experience. This woman she thinks you are leaving her for... who’s she?”

“There’s no one. She’s convinced herself that I am leaving her someone else.”

“Ok... I am glad you gave come to your senses.”

His mother hung up. Mando drove off headed to a lodge where he was staying as Ruby called. He ignored her calls driving then she sent a message. He picked his phone and opened it.

Ruby: Hi. I am not calling to argue with you if you think that's what I am doing. I managed to talk to my lawyer. I thought we'd fix things because the honest truth is that I love you.. so much and I am willing to forgive everything that's happened. We are having a baby, this baby needs both of us under household. I haven't lost hope in that but till you see it the sane way, the divorce can proceed. I hope you are aware that we are married in community of property and I get half of everything.

Mando left the message and thoughtfully dialed Sasa. Sasa's phone rang till it stopped. He

called again but it continued ringing unanswered.

Miso looked at the agent.

“So they will be making payment to the house, from 1.4 million to 1.2 million is not bad.”

Miso nodded. “Yeah, it’s not. I didn’t think I would even get as much.”

The agent laughed. “I know. We need to get the house’s documents ready for hand over.”

“Ok.”

The agent's phone rang. She smiled.

"Another client. I will keep in touch."

"Thank you."

They shook hands then walked out of the restaurant. Miso walked to her car then inserted the key and turned it unlocking her door.

She opened it and got in then looked around the car. Maybe she could get herself a car, a Mazda Demio. Something not too expensive.

Miso thought of Sasa knowing she wasn't going to get an Audi again. Knowing Sasa she was

probably eyeing something even better. Or maybe she could get something nice herself.

Miso started her car. Maybe it was time to claim her late father's plot. Being his only child had to give her the benefit to it.

Miso reversed out and drove off thinking.

At Ruby's house, Ruby's phone rang as she finished with her makeup.

She picked.

"Hello?"

“So you just moved?”

“Motsumi why are you calling me?”

“I want to see you?”

“Focus on your books.”

“I can’t seem to focus on anything. Please can I got you?”

“No. What happened between us was a huge mistake. One I regret with everything in me.”

“We didn’t use a condom. What if you get

pregnant?”

“Do I look like I am stupid like you?”

“I need to see you. Please... It was more than just sex to me.”

“Stay away from me! Focus on your agemates.”

“Please...”

“Never call me again!”

“So you were just using me?”

“I didn’t even want you. You took advantage of

my emotions. You raped ne and I can get you
jailed fir that! Call me again and I promise you, I
will have you thrown in jail.”

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[01/06, 20:00] o: Bad Intentions

#55

At Miso’s house, Miso looked at Kabo’s car
driving I to her yard. She stepped out of her car
as he stepped out of his. Miso looked at him
her heart pounding.”



“Hi.”

“Hi. I didn’t think you were going to come back.”

Kabo swallowed. “I love you and I want us to work things out. I don’t mind being told where I am lacking and improving myself, I think the manner I was told was hurtful and maybe that was the goal, to hurt me. Whatever it is, it’s ok. I am going to improve myself, maybe after that you will give Sarena a report since there’s no privacy between us.”

Miso guiltily looked at him then unlocked her door and walked inside her house. He followed behind.

Miso turned to him. “I am sorry. I am sorry for

telling Sarena about everything. I was wrong and there's no justifying that. I accept I was wrong and I'm sorry."

Kabo nodded. "It's ok. Do you really think my dick is small?"

"No. But it's not big either. You are average sized."

"Our sex doesn't satisfy you?"

She looked at him knowing telling the truth would break him. He already looked broken.

"It does, just that I want more. I want us to be spontaneous."

“So I am not spontaneous?”

“We are both not spontaneous. We can both do better.”

“Ok.”

“I don’t want to break you. If you want us to fix things and get back together, we need to be honest. Remember how you helped me improve my cooking? It’s the same thing.”

“Ok.”

“Did you tell your baby mama about us?”

“Yes. She’s in. I wanted to pay your bride price first then hers but I am still waiting for my money to report so I am going to have to wait a bit.”

“How much are you waiting for?”

“150k. If it doesn’t report in a week I will have to ask from a friend then once it reports I pay them back. It’s for the tender.”

“Ok.”

Kabo kissed her. “How is it going with your house? There’s someone who I told that you are selling.”

“An indian couple is buying it.”

Kabo smiled. “Wow, really babe?”

Miso laughed. “Yes.”

“For how much?”

“1.2 million. I didn’t expect it. Now I can pay Sasa back.”

“And I hope you see the friend she is babe.”

“I am cutting her off my life after that. I am done with her.”

Kabo smiled. "That's my girl."

Chace bumped shoulders with his friend at the airports parking lot.

"Thanks Skizo!"

"Eish ntwana, I am sorry about your dad.. I really wanted to come but I woke up and Tsholo was in labor. She gave birth."

Chace laughed bumping shoulders with his friend. "Congrats boy!"

"Yeah... I still can't believe it. Go di shit! Who are

you here for?”

“My girl. She had went for her sister’s wedding but ba ira marete hela so I am here to collect her.”

“I want to see her.”

“See her wa eng?”

“To just see her. When did you meet her?”

“Recently. Where are the keys.”

Skizo gave him the car keys. Chace pressed the keys unlocking the car.

“I am not going to introduce you to her yet. Not now. I don’t want her thinking I am like you.”

Skizo laughed. “Wareng tsek msono!”

Chace got in the car and drove off calling Sasa again

“Hello?”

Chace frowned as someone picked her phone.

“Hi, where’s the owner of that phone?”

“I am looking for her.”

“Where is the wedding happening? Direct me.”

At the wedding, Sasa washed her hands after finishing up helping the catering company. She walked back to her seat..

“Sasa...”

Sasa turned and looked at her cousin bringing her bag.

“Your phone has been ringing. Someone called... ebile he’s calling, take.”

Sasa took the bag and her phone and picked Chace's call.

"Hello?"

"Are you ok?"

"Yes. I had to help the catering company."

"Are they not hired to... I am almost there. Get your things ready. We are going."

He hung up. Sasa put away her phone just as her sister's arrived back with the groomsmen and bridesmaid with a couple of relatives.

Sasa got up with her bag then walked to one of

the chalets and quickly took off the big dress and put on her dress. She put the big dress on the bed then walked out bumping into Setso.

“And then?”

“I am going. I think it’s for the best if I leave.”

“Go. It’s not like you are ever there for anything or anyone.”

“Why do you hate me so much? You have always hated me.”

“You are evil and selfish! Like your mother.”

“What did my mother do to you?”

“I don’t owe you an answer!”

“You don’t and that’s alright because I am leaving. I hope one day you find peace within yourself. By the way I heard your husband was sleeping with your nanny. I am sorry, guess it doesn’t take much for him to cheat or maybe it’s this hatred inside of you that turns him off. I can’t begin to imagine having to deal with a hateful person every night. On top of your unemployment it can’t be easy, imagine-“

“Who do you think you are talking to?!”

Sasa looked at Chace as he walked over to her in a black suit, the tie now off.

Chace approached and wrapped his arms around her. Sasa closed her eyes holding on to him. Setso moved back with a frown.

Chace moved her head and kissed her.

“I missed you.”

Sasa smiled. “I missed you too. Was your father buried?”

“Yes. It’s done but there are a few things left to be discussed. You look beautiful.”

He kissed her again then took the bag she was holding turning. Setso looked at Sasa’s boyfriend and sighed.

“I hope you know what you are getting yourself into because this one is not the type that respects relationships. She will sleep with married men, flirt with them. She’s loose.”

Chace stared at her. “Was it your husband she slept with?”

“She was flirting with him.”

“I would too if I were married to you. This better be the last time something like this happens with Sasa. Don’t invite her if you hate her that much. Next time I won’t be so respectful.”

Chace took her hand and walked to the parking lot with her..

“I never flirted with her husband. He tried hitting on me, I told her then he flipped everything saying it was me. I’d never do that to my sister. She’s...-“

“It’s ok.”

He kissed her. Sasa shook her head. “I don’t want you thinking I slept with-“

“I believe you.”

Sasa swallowed. “I would have never flirted with her husband. Never...”

“I believe you.”

She blinked. "Ok.."

Chace opened the door for her. Sasa got in then he closed the door. She watched him walk round the car and got in the car.

"We are going to the funeral. My uncle wants to meet you. It seems there's someone my father had been eyeing for me, not that I am surprised, he's done it before with few more girls for me. When we get there we might find her there. I have never met her before and I will handle the issue."

Sasa nodded. "Ok."

He smiled then started the car and drove off.

Setso looked at her mother.

“She left with a man. My guess is that he is married!”

“I want to talk to her. I can’t believe she would do this!”

“Papa should have left her to rot wherever he picked her. Nxla!”

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[01/06, 20:00] o: Bad Intentions

#55

Chace parked at the airport as his phone rang.

“Ke eta. (I am coming..) I said I am coming..” He hung up. He stepped out as she took off the seatbelt. He opened the door for her.

Sasa stepped out then Chace held her hand and threw the car keys to a man.

“Babe that’s Skizo. Skizo, this is Sasa, my girl. He’s my friend.”

Skizo clicked tongue then smiled at Sasa. “My

name is Batsile Skhosana. I am completely Motswana but I think somewhere down the line, of my ancestors was from SA or Zim. Don't listen to Chaceboard, he has no manners. Uh... you are beautiful.. and you too are making a mistake.”

Sasa smiled. Chace slapped Skizo's hand. “You want to greet my woman with the hand you fuck?”

“Tsek Chace! Lerete le le bodileng!” Skizo looked at Sasa. “I am not usually like this. Nice meeting you. He's a great guy. Bye! Chace... we will talk.”

Chace bumped shoulders with him. Skizo paused then hugged his friend.

“I am sorry ntwana... it can't be easy. I got you if you need anything...”

“Yeah...”

Skizo smiled at Sasa then got in the car. Chace walked with her inside the airport.

Sasa chuckled. “Is that your close friend?”

Chace looked at her and kissed her cheek. “I realized I made a mistake when it was too late so that's him. We started our little company together. He's been there... through the best and worst times.”

Sasa's phone vibrated. She took it out and looked at her mother calling.

She cut the call and sighed taking a deep breath.

In Gaborone, Miso posted a picture with Kabo on Facebook and captioned it with 'Through thick and thin, they will never understand us the way we do'.

She thoughtfully opened her WhatsApp and searched for Sasa's statuses but there was nothing. She went to their messages and the last they had talked was the day before Kabo came.

Usually by this time she would have apologized but this time it didn't seem like it was going to happen.

Miso stared at their chat for a while wanting to ask her about the wedding. Knowing Sasa's familiar, they were probably as usual treating her like an outsider.

Miso thoughtfully called her.

"This is a free-"

She cut the call and sighed feeling stupid for even calling in the first place.

She'd wait till she apologize. Miso smiled as

Kano called her.

“Hey babe...”

“Hey, I have a situation. I am trying to call my boss babe but the call won't go through. I don't know what these people are doing with my money but I am about to lose it. I have done nothing but work so hard all these months for them to be playing with my money like this. I want to quit my job.”

“Hey calm down... your job pays well. No need to sabotage yourself. They have always paid you akere?”

“But babe right now I am stuck with no petrol, I have plans for us. Yaanong it looks like I am not

serious.”

“I will send you some money so you can fuel up.
Don’t lose your job... please..”

He sighed. “Ke tenegile gore babe.”

“How much should I send?”

“P500 is enough.”

“Ok.”

She hung up and sent him P500.

Metsi clapped her hands looking at Ruby.

“So he’s divorcing you? You should have never moved out.”

Ruby sniffed. “I was tired of always begging him to act right.”

“Men are not built like us Ruby.”

“I don’t know what hurts me Metsi. Maybe it’s the fact that I still had hope. I don’t know hope in what because he’s shown me more than I can count that he doesn’t love me. Or maybe I know who he is leaving me for that hurts more. She’s young and looks fun.”

“There’s nothing fun about that girl. If I were thamma I would go after her again.”

“I am tired. I don’t even know what my future holds for me but I just want to protect my baby. I struggled to get pregnant. I don’t want to lose my baby Metsi.”

Ruby’s phone rang again. She looked at the caller and picked.

“Hello?”

“I am outside.”

“Ok.”

Ruby pressed the gate remote.

“The garden boy is here to clean up.”

“Ok, I have to go.”

“Please don’t tell anyone my marriage problems. I know I am wasting my time saying this but this time I really want to see you for who you are.”

“Aooow mma I would never tell anyone.”

Metsi stood up and opened the door. She looked at the young men.

He took off his cap. "Dumelang..."

"Hi."

She walked out going to her car while he walked inside the house. Motsumi looked at Ruby and smiled.

"Hi."

"Did she say anything to you?"

"No. You look beautiful."

"Where did you tell your mother you were going?"

“That doesn’t matter.”

“Where is your ID?”

Motsumi took it out and handed it to her. She took it and looked at the dates. He was 12 years younger , at least not underage.

“Where are you studying?”

“UB. What’s all this?”

“I need-“

Motsumi pulled her closer and kissed her. “You

don't need to know anything other than that I am not underage. I didn't think you'd let me come."

"I am already pregnant. In case you may think I have chosen to keep your baby."

Motsumi smiled and kissed her harder as she pressed her gate remote closing her gate. Motsumi took off her dress squeezing her body breathing heavily.

In Kasane an hour later, Sasa took a deep breath as Chace drove to the house. Sasa took a deep breath looking at all the cars parked. He parked his car and kissed her.

“I am right here...”

She nodded. They stepped out of the car and walked to the gate together. Sasa let go of his hand seeing a group of workers a distant away. One turned and smiled.

“Ms. Semong...”

Sasa smiled and walked over to them. “Hi everyone!”

Sadi smiled. “I thought you were attending your sister’s wedding.”

“I did, I just left early. It’s good to see you all

here. I am happy.”

Another colleague smiled. “Mr. Korwe picked you up from where?”

“I got lost so I called him for directions but he was already on his way here so he picked me along the way.”

“I heard the relatives talking gotwe he went to pick up his girlfriend.”

Sasa laughed. “We would never know. Since the funeral is over, we should get going and give the family time to handle their issues. Look now how we are already snooping. Where’s the quantum?”

“Outside.”

“Let me greet them and join you in the car. Let’s go.”

“Yes boss!”

Sasa laughed watching them walk out. Sasa walked towards Chace then he led her inside the house. Sasa locked eyes with Jack who smiled at her.

She sighed as the brothers bumped fist.

“They are waiting for you and your girlfriend.”

Sasa looked at Chace. “Chace-“

He kissed her. "Its ok."

A woman walked inside the house and looked at them smiling. She looked at Chace then walked over and hugged him.

"Hi! Bathong it's been sooo long!"

Sasa watched in silence. The woman moved back giggling.

"I was just with your aunt telling her I last saw you ages ago. My condolences. I am sorry Chace. Your father was... quite an interesting man." She smiled.

“We’ve lost a great one.”

“Yeah...”

She looked at Sasa. “Uh... hi.. I’m Dudu.”

“Sarona.”

Chace cleared his throat. “Dudu was a neighbor. We were friends long back. Dudu this is Sarona, my girlfriend.”

Dudu nodded. “Pleasure meeting you Sarona. I will see you Chace.”

Dudu walked away with Jack. Sasa took a deep breath. “The one your father wanted?”

“Yeah.”

“What is this going to be? A mini competition? I am too tired for this Chace.”

“I said I will handle it.”

“I want to greet your uncles as Ms. Semong, the HR manager. Not as your girlfriend. I need to pass my condolences on behalf of everyone else who didn't come. You can handle your other matters once I am done with that.”

Chace cupped her face. “I said I will handle it before we left Maun akere? O nyatsang?”

“That’s not what I am doing.”

“Then what are you doing babe? Who said anything about a competition? I would have never brought you here if I was unsure of anything or if I wanted her.”

“Ok.”

“You know what you need?”

Sasa shook her head. He leaned over and kissed her neck then whispered something in her ear.

Sasa blushed giggling. “I am sorry...”

He kissed her lips. "It's ok. Come."

He took her hand leading her into an opening leading her to the sitting room where everyone was seated.

Sasa took a deep breath as Chace stood in front of everyone as they kept quiet.

"Dumelang... this is Sarena, she works with us in Gaborone. She's the HR manager. Some of my father's favorite employees. She's here as an employee and also as my girlfriend. I wouldn't normally introduce a girlfriend but because I have intentions of one day marrying her and also save other people their time and hope of thinking I can ever be with them, I figured why not. Sasa, this is my family."

Sasa looked at him then at them. “Dumelang, it’s an honor meeting you all but sad that it’s under such circumstances. Mr. Korwe was a phenomenal man. I had never met someone like him before, not everyday did I think he was great because there are times I had felt like strangling him.” Everyone chuckled as she smiled. “But that never took away from the man he was. He lived his life with no regrets. He’d always say Semong, you need to live each day like it’s your last because you can never get that day back. I got to learn a lot under his shield, I am grateful to have met him, to have learnt and gathered wisdom from him. There’s no doubt that God has robbed us a great soul. I’d love to pass my condolences to the family and friends, especially to Mrs. Korwe. May God be with us at this difficult times and continue guiding us.”

Chace's older uncle nodded. "Semong, I know you."

Sasa smiled. "Eerra."

"Gatwe re nyala leng Chace? (When are we marrying her?) Semong is a good woman. Your father called her a handywoman. Young but smart."

Sasa looked down. Chace smiled.

"I wanted to finish here then once we have all settled, we will find the road to Rre Semong's house mme ke ready."

"Good. You two can seat."

Sasa sat down with the ladies then Dudu moved and sat next to her.

“Congratulations... seems they like you. Your speech was nice.”

Sasa looked at her. “Hi.”

Dudu smiled. “It’s funny how life is. When rragwe Chace spoke to my family... he seemed really happy to have me marry his son...parents... it seemed he knew death was coming for him. Now here is Chace with a different woman. A worker...I hope you are genuine... we woman do a lot to climb the ladder. It would be a shame if-“

“This conversation is unnecessary don’t you think? I don’t know you, I don’t have the intention to, let’s let it stay that way.”

Sasa turned her head locking eyes with Chace. He winked at her, Sasa blushed looking down.

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A while later Sasa walked out of the house as close relatives gathered discussing a way forward. Chace hugged her from behind.

“I am wrapping up. Don’t eat anything from anyone. I have booked us into a hotel. You can wait in the car.”

She nodded taking the car keys. He kissed her and walked back in the house. Sasa walked out of the yard. One of the Korwe aunts walked over.

“Hi... ngwetsi ya rona. (Our daughter in law.)

Sasa smiled. “Dumelang.”

“How are you my girl?”

“I am fine mme how are you?”

“Alive. You are already going without eating?”

“I am fine thank you.”

“Everyone was getting a drink. Take...” She handed her a bottle of coke. “I hope you are genuine. Chace is a good man. Drink it while it’s still cold. Kana when coke is hot, it loses taste.”

“Emma thank you. I will drink in the car.”

“No need to sit in the car. Akere you are going with Chace? He’s still in a meeting. Come let’s sit down so you can drink your coke.”

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#56

Sasa smiled politely.

“It’s ok. I need to make a phone call.”

“What phone call? Come and-“

Sasa’s phone rang in her hand. She smiled then picked walking away.

“Hello?”

“Hey..”

Sasa unlocked Chace's car walking over to it.

"Mando.."

"Are you free to talk?"

"No."

"Are you ok?"

"Yes, why?"

"I called you earlier on."

Sasa got in the car. "I am fine."

“I am glad you are ok.”

“If you called me to ask me to cheat or whatever that you want me to do, it’s a no.”

“It’s ok. That’s not why I called.. I called because I was worried about you.”

“Ke sharp.”

“Though I do miss you. I don’t expect you to miss me back...”

“Good. Because I really don’t.”

“I am going through with the divorce.”

She took a deep breath. “I am sorry.”

“It’s for the best. For me and her. It was about time.. hopefully by the time it’s finalized you and that other guy would have broken up.”

Sasa laughed. “Even if I end things with him, there’s no way I’d come back to you.”

“I love you Sasa.”

She frowned. “You should stop.”

“You and I are meant to be... I can feel it. God made us for each other. I will let you continue

with frogs at the meantime.”

She chuckled. “Mxm.”

“One day I will remind you of this conversation and how you laughed when I told you we were meant to be. I am moving from Gabs. I think a new environment will do me good. I want to open a clinic.”

“That’s nice. You can never go wrong with a clinic.”

“Yeah.. I am targeting either Shakawe or Maun.”

“Go for Maun. Then when that grows you can expand to Shakawe. And maybe Gaborone too.”

“Ok... akere gape I am doing this for our family.”

“You and I will never be a thing Mando.”

“Let’s bet on it... I personally don’t care how long it’s going to take. I also know that right now is not the time for us. Something tells me even if we were to try now, we’d never make it.”

“I have to go.”

“Are you home?”

“No.”

“Where are you?”

“He lost his father. I am with him. Please don’t call me. I am tired of saying the same thing every single time. If you and I are meant to be then we will be. Deal with your drama and set up that business. Live your life because I am going to live mine. I am trying to behave and be someone’s girlfriend.”

“Ok. Feel free to call me if you need something.. anything.”

“Bye.”

Sasa hung up looking as Chace walked out putting on his cap.

She took a deep breath watching as one of his relatives said something to him. He smiled responding while walking over then jumped in the car.

He looked at the coke she was holding. "Where did you get that?"

"Oh... One of your aunts gave it to me. I didn't drink it."

"Throw it away."

Sasa threw it as he started the car. He reversed then drove off.

Sasa looked at him. "What's wrong?"

“My father’s brother feels he needs to take over the company. It’s nothing big because he can never get it but they will try and attack. My mother will remain with her sisters. She decided to stay at the house to moan her husband.”

“Is cancer hereditary in your family?”

Chace picked her hand and kissed it. “Not really.”

“What do you mean?”

“It... it has gotten a few of us. But not everyone will get it.”

“Do you think you will get it? Like your dad?
And..” Sasa sighed.

Chace slowed down at a traffic light then kissed her.

“No. I don’t think I will get it. I am perfectly good. Though it does make me happy to know you worry about me.”

Sasa smiled. “Because I am human. Thanks for picking me up today.”

“I would do it again.”

Sasa’s phone vibrated. She unlock it and opened a message from her mother.

Mama: I am very disappointed that you just left your sister's wedding just like that. Today we were supposed to stand together like a family but as usual, you'd rather choose yourself. I am not sure where I went wrong with you Sarena but I loved you like a mother would. I thought I taught you better but you always throw my love on my face. Your younger sister was devastated that you would walk away because of a dress. It would not have killed you if you wore the dress in the shape you found it. It was unnecessary to alter it or do anything on it. I am very disappointed in you.

Sasa took a deep breath just as another message from her cousin came.

Cousin: Hi cousie, you disappeared before we

could talk. Waitse mma you are the talk of the wedding right now, gatwe you intentionally wanted to ruin your sister's wedding. Waitse I'm so shocked.

Sasa quickly replied.

Sasa: Hi cousie, it's a problem if the only thing you can discuss at a wedding is me as of I left with the groom. Ke mathata love. Go ahead and show them this message 😊

Chace looked at her. "Are you ok babe?"

She took a deep breath and smiled. "I will be fine."

He kissed her cheek and squeezed her hand driving with the other hand.

Setso walked to her car at the wedding venue. She got inside then touched her WhatsApp.

She looked at the message Sasa had sent her last night telling her that she'd arrive in the morning.

She took a deep breath as anger filled her. She looked at Sasa's contact breathing heavily as she thought of all the times her husband had compared her to Sasa and all the times people around her had compared her to Sasa.

She swallowed a lump then called Sasa but her phone just rang.

Someone knocked on her door startling her, she looked at her mother then rolled down her window.

“Mama...”

“Setso, what happened earlier on should never happen again. You can’t tell people about Sarona and how we got her. Till now I still don’t know if that child is your father’s or not but if the truth comes out, your father stands to go to jail. Sarona’s mother was murdered. She had opened a case and molato Setso, gao bole. You know that, no crime can ever get too old, one way or the other, you will pay for your crimes. Your father murdered that woman because if

that case she opened went on, he would have went to jail. She was murdered painfully. Don't let bitterness blind you."

"I am sorry."

"It's ok. How is everything at home?"

Tears filled Setso's eyes. "I never knew that one day someone I picked from poverty could turn and be the one to destroy my family. I am so weak mama, my husband has completely turned against me and the kids. Now that I am unemployed I don't even know where to touch."

"The company Sarona works for has branches all over. Even here in Maun. Why don't you ask her to get you hired. Akere she's the one who

determines who gets hired or fired. See if you didn't attack her, you would be asking."

Setso rubbed her eyes. "I'd rather die than ask for help from Saronna."

"See what pride will do to you ngwanake. I can't help you."

Setso sniffed watching her mother walk away. The thought of asking for help made her heart ache even more.

Ruby walked out of her shower and looked at Motsumi as he dressed. He put on his t-shirt

and smiled staring at her.

“Why don’t you like trying other things during sex?”

Ruby picked her wallet and took out P400.

“Because it’s painful.”

“How do you know it’s painful when you’ve never tried it with me? I am not husband akere?”

“You need to go.”

Motsumi got closer to her and kissed her. “You need to loosen up. You are tense... there’s no need to be scared of dic because it can only give you pleasure. The next time we do this you

are not going to lie down like chicken while I do everything. You are going to ride me... you better watch p*rn tonight.”

“There’s no tomorrow.”

He kissed her. “Keep lying to yourself.”

He picked his phone. She put the money in his pocket. Motsumi smiled and walked out.

Ruby took a deep breath then picked the condoms from the floor then walked to the bathroom where she flushed them.

At Miso's house, Miso put on her uniform getting ready to go to work.

She smiled as Kabo walked inside the house.

"Hey.."

He smiled and kissed her. "My boss called. He said he's aware that my payment hasn't been processed. He's actually working on it."

"See.. I told you not to overreact."

He smiled. "I know.. though right now I do need money to make a down payment for that truck I told you about. I am not sure where I am going to get that money, modala wa teng was saying

if I don't make some sort of payment, he's going to sell the truck to someone else."

"How much do you need?"

"At least 20k. The truck is 45k. Waitse this delay babe is making my life difficult."

Miso sighed. "I am still waiting my payment to hit, it's a big amount but it was deposited today so maybe tomorrow I'd have it. Right now I don't have that kind of money "

"I know. I don't expect you to help."

"Akere we are getting married... I just wish it would only be us. I don't even know what

people are going to say about me when they learn that I am marrying you together with another woman.”

He kissed her. “I am sorry that I am putting you through this but you have to understand babe... she’s the mother of my child.”

“I can give you a child too akere? Ele gore is she only one who can get pregnant. Lenna I can get pregnant and give you a son.”

“Babe please...”

“I am not happy that I have to share you.”

“We will make it work.”

He hugged her tightly. "I love you."

Miso closed her eyes. "I love you too."

Miso's phone rang. She picked it and answered the agent's call.

"Hi.."

"Hey. Payment has been processed. You should be seeing it soon, maybe tomorrow."

Miso smiled. "Thank God!"

"I know right? Anyways we will talk tomorrow."

“Ok.”

She hung up. “Gatwe the money will probably report tomorrow.”

Kabo hugged her happily. “I am happy for you babe..”

Miso giggled in his arms.

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#57

At a hotel in Kasane later that evening, Sasa sank her nails on Chace's back as she spasmed convulsing underneath him. Chace gave her the last stroke and filled her up.

His phone rang again. Chace kissed her sliding out. He laid next to her and pulled her on his chest then reached for his phone and picked.

Sasa took a deep breath lying on his chest.

"Hello?"

“Chace, it’s your mother. She just collapsed, your older brother rushed her to the hospital but something is wrong...”

His heart skipped.

Sasa looked at him as his heart pounded.

“I will meet them there. Thanks.”

He hung up and kissed her. “I need to go. My mother is not well.”

“I want to come with you.”

“Then let’s go.”

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Sasa hurried behind him at the hospital. She looked as he walked over to his brother and stood feet away. Chace looked at Sasa.

“I am coming. Wait here.”

She nodded. He hurried away. Jack walked over to her.

“Hi.”

Sasa took a deep breath. “Hi.”

He looked in her eyes and smiled. Sasa involuntary smiled back.

“What?”

Jack smiled. “Nothing.”

She looked down. “What happened with your mom?”

He sighed. “I think it’s stress. She’s known only him for the longest time.”

“I am sorry.”

“I came late. He asked I come. He wanted to tell me something.”

She looked at him. “I think he knew... he just wanted you here with Chace. He’s been alone for the longest.”

“I wish I had been there..”

“Why didn’t you tell them?”

“It would have broken them if I did.”

“Don’t you think you just leaving broke them?”

“I didn’t want to put them through that. I thought I was making things easier for everyone. I didn’t want people’s lives to stop ...”

“What about me?”

He swallowed. “I am sorry...”

She looked away. “Don’t apologize for anything.”

“Sasa-“

“You made a decision. For the both of us. You-“

“Sarona I am sorry.”

“Don’t apologize for anything. I am over it.”

“You wish I had just died don’t you?”

Sasa looked at him then chuckled. “Yeah.. it would have worked out better that way.”

“I am sorry.”

Sasa took a deep breath. Jack stood in front of her.

“I am sorry. I did it because I loved you enough to want to see you happy. I didn’t want to turn into you into a widow... you were too young to have to deal with a dead boyfriend. I loved you so much I didn’t want that for you. I am sorry but I’d do it again if I the hands of time were taken back. I love you. So much and your happiness is always going to be my priority. I am happy you are happy now. I’d never ruin that

for you.”

He held her hands. “I would give anything for your happiness. That’s just how much I love you.”

He let go of her hands and moved back. Chace walked over a while later. Sasa stood up watching him as he walked over headed towards her.

Sasa watched him as he closed in on her as if he were a predator closing on his prey. She stood against the wall feeling all the walls she built around herself fall.

He smiled wrapping his arms around her. “She’s just dehydrated.”

Sasa put her head on his chest and took a deep breath.

“Are they keeping her here tonight?”

He kissed her. “Yes. Let’s go. Where’s my brother?”

Jack walked over hanging up. “I will stay with her “

Chace bumped shoulders with his brother.
“Thanks.”

Chace led Sasa out then got in the car. Sasa looked at Miso calling and sighed.

“Miso?”

“My money will be in my account tomorrow. I want to involve my lawyer when I make payment.”

“Ok. I am not in Gaborone though. I will be back by Friday. But just so you know... it was 350k.”

“What? I saw it on Facebook the other time and it was 150k.”

“The one you saw on Facebook was 150k. My Audi was 350k. It was a brand new vehicle. Ga ke reke di second hand nna. (I don't buy second hands.)”

“I can pay 150k now and-“

“Hey hey.. when you destroyed my car you didn't do it in halves akere? You destroyed it all at once, pay me just like that. O seka wa bata go ntwaela wena Miso. I want my money in full.”

“Why are you worked up? Akere it's not like you don't have a car?”

“Pay me that money, what car do I have? Wa goga naare? (Are you smoking?) Pay me that money. I am eyeing a GD6 right now.”

“You are selfish-“

“Danko. I expect my money to hit my account. My lawyer will in contact with you.”

Sasa hung up as Chace reversed. “She’s sold the house?”

“Yes. I want to give me my money before her gold digger boyfriend takes it all. I know he’s going to take it. All along he was quiet and had left her, he hears she is selling her house for a million then all over a sudden his snuck his tiny-“

Chace kissed her silencing her. “Calm down babe... don’t let this ruin our night.”

She sighed. “I am sorry. I just... I know Miso. She’s going to be too blind to see that it’s not

love. I will stop talking about it.”

Chace kissed her hand. “Ok.”

Sasa relaxed rolling down her window.

Miso scrolled through her Facebook the following morning at her house.

She searched for GD6’s then looked through looking at the prices.

She smiled... there was no reason why she couldn’t drive such a car. She smiled then searched for a Fortuner. The car had been her

dream car for a while and what better way to spoil herself then get herself one.

She searched for more Fortuner getting even more excited.

She looked at the prices, she could definitely afford one even after paying Sasa. The rest she'd put it into building a house, at least she didn't have to worry about a plot, all she had to do was get herself a good lawyer to get her father's plot.

Her phone vibrated. She opened a message from First National Bank then screamed jumping from her couch. She screamed so loud as excitement travelled throughout her body.

Her hands shook as she called Kabo.

“Hey-“

“The money is in babe! The money is in!”

“Whar? Fuvk yes!”

“I can pay the bank what’s left and pay Sasa and get my car and build my house... oh baby I am so happy. Waitse selling that house was the best thing I have ever done.”

“I am so happy for you babe...”

“Me too..”

“Eish, I was you. I am trying to negotiate with the truck guy right now. There’s another buyer.. I am so stressed.”

“I am sorry love.”

“I hate doing this but maybe you can borrow me then as soon as I get payment, I pay you back. I don’t even know what to do anymore. I feel stupid for even coming to Gaborone. I just thought I’d have my money as soon as I arrive that’s why I even paid that woman on your behalf because I assumed I’d have money by now. I am thinking of going home.”

“How much do you need?”

“80k. So that I take the truck for servicing after I get it.”

“Ok. I am sending it.”

TWO MONTHS LATER...

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#58

Two Months Later...

Sasa looked at the boardroom full with the board members including Chace at the head of the table. She took a deep breath and wrapped up her presentation.

“All these new and updated policies will serve the company better and what it stands for. Any questions?”

Chace looked around. “Thank you Ms. Semong. These are impressive and the sooner we have these policies in place, the better.”

“Yes sir.”

“Good. Ladies and gentlemen, I think that’s all. Thank you.”

He stood up and walked out. Sasa grabbed her things then followed after him to his office. She walked in behind him then closed the door as he turned.

He paused pressing his phone. “Hey...”

“Do you have a moment?”

“Yeah... are we having a quickie?”

He put his phone down then walked over wrapping his arms around her. Sasa giggled and shook her head.

“No. We can’t do that.”

Chace tilted her chin and kissed her pushing her against the door and locked his door.

Sasa pushed his chest smiling. “Chace... it’s your cousin and his team of thieves...”

He looked at her. “Yeah... I know. I am following your lead on this one because if I do it my way, I am going to fuck him up.”

“Ok...”

“Those policies are on point. How’s it going with the retrenchment?”

“People are scared. That they might be the next one to go home.”

“We have no choice.”

“I know. I just hate being the bad guy.”

Chace sighed. “I know...but it needs to happen.”

She touched his shoulders. “I missed you last night..”

Chace picked her up and put her on his desk.
“Me too. Since it’s Friday come with me to the farm.”

Sasa looked in his eyes and smiled. "Ok.."

He kissed her again unbuttoning her shirt. His phone vibrated on his desk as he squeezed her breast.

His phone continued ringing. Chace put her on the floor pulling up her skirt. He turned her around while she breathed heavily then pulled her panty to the side.

Sasa looked at his phone gasping as he pushed through between her p*ssy lips. Chace pushed her chest on the desk and...

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Sasa breathed heavily lying on the couch in his office. Chace fixed his pants then took his phone picking.

“Yeah? Ok... I will call you. Later, I am busy right now... I said I will call you... ok.”

He hung up as Sasa looked at him curiously.

“Who was that?”

“Ke Skizo, he’s coming to Gabs with his baby mama.”

“Oh...”

He gave her the phone. “There...”

Sasa smiled looking at his call log. "I didn't say anything."

"Just showing you I have nothing to hide. I have fallen in love with you and I am serious about this... about us."

She looked at him, of cause it sounded too good to be true and everything was just... going too well it was suspicious. He had no drama, expect from the winks and those looks he got from women though he never made her feel otherwise.

Even the woman his father had wanted for her, he had handled it at the funeral and that was that.

It was a different kind of feeling that she'd never felt before.. he somehow made her feel safe, made her heart feel safe.

“Ok...”

He kissed her lips. “I will pick you up.”

Sasa stood up then he helped her dress. Chace hugged her tightly kissing her neck. Someone knocked on his door. Sasa giggled in his arms.

“I will give you a follow up on ever next week... sir.”

Chace smiled and released her. “Always a

pleasure Semong.”

He switched on his Aircon and sprayed some air freshener as she put on her heels. Sasa fixed herself then let him unlock the door.

He looked at one of the board members at the door.

“Mr. Moitshepi, you can come in. Thank you for that update Ms. Semong.”

“Yes sir.”

Sasa walked out and walked to her office. She wiped herself then put on a panty liner before sitting down.

She reached for her phone as it pinged then opened the notification of her period tracker.

She waited for the app to open while opening her laptop.

Her eyes skimmed over her phone as she wondered what new update they had now. There was always something with those apps though..

Sasa's heart skipped as she looked at the hold letters on the screen written 'FOUR DAYS LATE'.

Her intestines twisted painfully as her whole body froze.

She tried to think but it seemed her brain had suddenly locked rendering her from thinking.

Ruby walked around JB Stores picking a couple of tshirts and pants. She walked over to the shoes and picked a few. One of the JB store worker walked over.

“Hi, shopping for your son?”

Ruby looked at her. “Excuse me?”

The worker laughed. “You are shopping for your son?”

“No. What makes you think I am shopping for my son?”

The worker smiled. “Sorry... can I assist you in any way?”

“No. I am fine.”

The worker nodded and walked away. Bored, Ruby walked to the cashier then paid and walked out carrying the plastics.

She walked to her car then jumped in and drove off calling Motsumi.

“Hey babe ..”

“Hi. Are you home?”

“Yes, but I have to get going.”

“Ke eta. I am almost home.”

“Ok.”

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At Ruby’s house, Ruby walked inside carrying the plastics. Motsumi looked at her and smiled.

“I have to go.”

Ruby smiled. "I got you a few things. You need to move out from your mother's house. When are you telling her that you want to move on? I can't be getting controlled by your mother. You need to stand your ground like a man. I saw some flats... I can rent one for you."

"I don't want you overspending when I can get a room and share with my friends."

"I want you to get a house... no friends. Just you in that house. Gape it will be ours. I need my freedom Motsumi. Right now you are going but I just arrived. What am I supposed to do?"

Motsumi kissed her. "I know. I will tell her tonight."

“Ok. Then I will start arranging for our furniture.”

Motsumi’s phone rang. Ruby looked at his mother calling and sighed annoyed.

Motsumi Kissed her. “I will be here early morning to make it up to you.”

“I hate sleeping alone. Please handle your mother tonight.”

“Ok.” He kissed her again.

They walked out. Ruby reversed out and closed her gate then drove him home. She stopped a street away.

Motsumi kissed her adjusting her seat so that she'd lie down. He got over to her getting on top of her and in between her legs unzipping his pants then pulled up her dress.

Ruby reached for it and stroked him before putting him on her p*ssy.

She moved her waist desperately then he slid through her wetness.

Motsumi started thrusting grunting in her ear. She moaned underneath him enjoying the strokes.

He put her legs on his shoulders continuously drilling her, her juices coated his weapon. Ruby pushed his shorts further down and squeezed

his butt pushing him further inside her.

She closed her eyes as the pleasure increased while he drilled her even further.

Ruby caressed his back unable to handle the pleasure. She sank her teeth into his neck as she spasmed.

Motsumi continued till he filled her up then he slid out.

He got off her then wiped himself with the wipes in her car.

“Bye.”

She swallowed. "Ok.."

Motsumi grabbed his plastics and jumped out of the car as she fixed herself.

Miso smiled holding flowers then paused in front of her brand new car at the Motor center.

She emotionally smiled looking at the silver Fortuner. The photographer walked over and showed her the pictures.

"There you go."

"Thanks. Please share them today so that all

witches can finally see that lenna I can afford.”

“Eemma.”

Miso smiled happily, she could just cry staring at her car.

Her phone rang. “Babe...”

“Hey, are you home?”

“No. I went to collect car. Waitse have I have never been this happy before. I feel like I can fly. I feel like crying. I have never done something like this for myself before.”

“I am proud of you.”

“Thank you. How did it go with your uncles?”

“They are ready. Soon enough your family would know. Eish babe but I am worried about money. I am even thinking of taking a loan to cover for everything.”

“Because you want to marry two women. One who don't even work on top of that. I don't understand why you feel the need to marry her because you have a child with her. It doesn't make sense. Right now it's like we are playing games. What is she bringing to the table? Nothing.”

“You are right. I want to end things. Maybe the reason why my things are not going well is

because of her. I think she's bewitching me. I am so stressed right now babe."

"Break up with her. Let's focus on us..."

"Ok. Eish babe I am so stressed. I am going to apply for a loan... while we wait, can you borrow me some money? Once I get the loan, I will pay you back. Gape with the new tender, I am positive."

"How much do you want?"

"Only 60k. I will return it once the loan is out."

At Sasa's house, Sasa's heart pounded as she sat on the bed waiting for five minutes.

Seconds later her alarm beeped. She stopped it and stood up to check the pregnancy test sticks, her heart racing.

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#59

Sasa closed her eyes, her heart racing then she opened one looking at the pregnancy test sticks.

She opened her eyes and looked at the one bold line and the other faint.

She picked the rest of the two, the other had one line and the other was two lines though with the other still as faint as the first one.

She swallowed wetting her dry throat, her knees shaking. She sat down and fanned herself as sweat formed on her forehead.

She put her hand over her mouth thinking, there was no way... she was on contraceptives.

She was on the pill... there was no way...

Sasa stood up minutes later then grabbed the

car keys and rushed out locking the door behind her.

She drove off headed to the hospital. She parked and rushed inside and bumped into a person by the door. She moved back and frowned. Mando smiled

“Hi. Are you ok?”

He touched her hand. Sasa sighed. “I need to see a doctor. A gynae or something.”

“Come this way.”

He took her hand and led her up the stairs to his office. He unlocked the door and let her in. Sasa

looked at him.

“I need to see a gynae not you Mando. I am not here to play.”

“You are sweating and shaking. I am doctor, what’s wrong?”

She looked at him then shook her head. “No..I don’t want you.”

“Sasa-“

“No..” Tears filled her eyes. “I need a gynae or... I don’t know. Not you.”

“What’s wrong?”

She looked at him shaking. “I don’t know... I missed my period.”

Mando paused then took a deep breath. “Uh... shit!”

“I took the home pregnancy test.. I want to do a proper check here... an ultrasound... something I don’t know.”

“Uh... how far along do you think you are?”

“Weeks. I got my period last month.”

“Was it as usual?”

She looked at him. “It was .. well not heavy. Light... it was light... almost like-“

“Spotting?”

“Sometimes I have lighter periods.”

Mando took out his phone and made a call.

“Hello? Hey... I am sorry but I have a patient here and I need your assistance. I am bringing her to your office. Thanks, I owe you one.”

He hung up. “Let’s go.”

Sasa walked out with him to another office. A white lady smiled as they walked in.

Mando looked at Sasa. “This is Dr. Henderson. Dina, I need to check for pregnancy. She bought home pregnancy test sticks. They said she’d pregnant. She wants to be sure.”

“Of cause .. hi, what’s your name?”

“Sarona.”

“Ok. Thanks Dr. Teko-“

“Can I stay?”

Sasa looked at him then looked at the doctor.

“Should I undress?”

Dina looked at Mando as she put her own pieces together then nodded. “Yes and put on this.”

Sasa quickly undressed then laid on the bed. The doctor looked at her.

“I am going to do a transvaginal scan. It’s a little uncomfortable but we will be able to see better.”

Sasa quickly nodded. She closed her eyes opening her legs wondering what she was going to Chace. Did he even want a child...

Not her certainly.

She swallowed as Dina gently pushed a throb inside her. Sasa looked at the screen, her heart pounding.

Dina moved the throb gently looking at the screen.

“Do you see that? That dark black sort of dot there?”

Sasa nodded. “Yes..”

“That’s our baby.”

Sasa put her hand over her mouth, tears filling her eyes. “No...”

“And... it looks like we are about... 8 or so weeks in.”

Sasa shook her head vigorously. “No... no...”

“I will give you two some room.”

“I can’t be. I was on contraceptives. I never missed a day I swear. I took the pills.”

“Have you always been on the pill?”

“No... but before I know I was careful. I has the emergency pill.”

“When did you start on the pill?”

Sasa looked at her then out her hands on her face crying.

“I can’t be ..”

Dina rubbed her back then walked out. Mando hugged Sasa.

“I can’t be...”

He hugged her even tighter till she was silent. He moved back and wiped away her tears.

“I am so sorry. Sometimes the emergency pills don’t really... work as effectively as you would expect them to.”

“I can’t have a baby.”

“There are other options...” He cupped her face.

Sasa’s phone rang. She took it and looked at Chace calling. A tear rolled down her cheek.

“I have to go.”

“You have other options. Call me if you need me. I will be right here.”

She nodded. He helped her off the bed then helped her out of the hospital gown and into her clothes. Sasa sniffed picking the car keys.

“Bye.”

Mando walked out with her. Sasa unlocked the car then he opened the door for her.

“Call me..”

She nodded. Mando hugged her then kissed her forehead and let her get in the car.

He closed her door. Sasa started the car seconds later and drove off.

Sasa parked next to Chace then stepped out of the car.

He looked at her sitting on top of his car then

got off staring at her.

“What’s wrong?”

Sasa looked at him. There was no doubt the baby would change things between them. They had never discussed kids before.

“Nothing... I..”

Chace looked in her teary eyes and cupped her face getting closer to her. He looked at her breathing in the male cologne on her.

“Talk to me.”

“I am fine.”

“Please let’s not do this.. can we be open with each other. I have been waiting for a while, o tswa kae?”

“I went to fuel the car.” Sasa walked to her door then unlocked it. Chace walked in behind her.

“And did they make you cry there?”

“Chace...”

“What’s going on? You are smelling of a male cologne, is it something new?”

Sasa took a deep breath. “I had a meeting Chace.”

“I just want you to tell me what’s going on? My mind is racing right now. Put me out of my misery. You had a meeting with who? And we exchange colognes during meetings now?”

“I hugged him briefly and maybe that’s how I got it.”

“I said who were you meeting?”

“I.. you sound insecure!”

“I sound insecure because I want to know whom you are exchanging colognes with? Because I am worried about you? That makes me insecure?”

“You are possessive Chace. I can’t breath, you-“

“O ta swaba Sarona.”

She looked at his annoyed face.

“You can’t breath eng? Ga gona oxygen? O bata go ntena akere? Kare o tswa kae wena o mpolela possessive, possessive ke ngwana wa ga mang? Wa ga mmago? (You can’t breath what? Is there no oxygen? You want to annoy me right? I am asking you where you are coming from and you tell me possessive, who’s possessive? Is it your mother’s child?)”

“It was the doctor. He hugged me... I am pregnant.”

She looked at him crying.

“I am pregnant... there’s a thing inside of me... I can’t.. I am not ready..”

Chace sighed then hugged her. He closed his eyes while she cried in his arms.

He picked her up and sat down putting her on his lap like she was a baby.

Sasa’s cries died down a while later. Chace looked at he and smiled.

“I don’t like your doctor, why is he hugging you babe? A merete. (His testicles.)”

Sasa looked at him and tearfully chuckled then laughed.

“I will tell him.”

Chace kissed her and smiled. “I am going to be a father... I can’t believe this...”

She looked at the excitement in his eyes. “Are you happy?”

Chace laughed. “I am more than just happy baby... this is the best gift anyone has ever given me. Fuck I love you so much.”

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#60

Sasa took a deep breath putting her hand on his shoulder, her heart racing still. She bit her lower lip crying silently.

She had never imagined being anyone's mother.

“We will be fine babe.”

“I am not ready...”

“I am here with you aren't I? You are not alone in this. I am here with you. This baby is our baby. You are not doing it alone. I am right here with you and I am not going anywhere.”

He moved her face and kissed her. “I am not going anywhere. We are in this together.”

He wiped her tears then unbuttoned her shirt and took it off.

“I don't like your doctor, where does he get the nerve to be hugging you ka cologne ye nkgang masepa? (with a cologne that smells like shit.)”

He unclipped her bra as she smiled. He kissed her and smiled. "I have never been this happy. I am excited for this baby."

"I am scared. I never imagined myself as a mother before."

"Why?"

"I am scared of dying then leaving my child behind then..." She sighed. "I am just scared."

"How did your mom die?"

"She drowned. In a river. We stayed in Sepopa, that's where my mother comes from. She used to make baskets, that's what put food on the

table. One day she just never came back home. I was too young, I didn't understand." Sasa sighed. "I remember that day... but I just can't remember what she looked like. I have to look at the photos... I can't remember what my own mother looked like."

"Nothing like that will happen to you "

"I may not drown to death but I may be involved in a car accident or-"

"Hey... shh... I am right here. I will not let anything happen to you."

"I don't want to die then have you move on and have my child not treated fairly or loved as a child should be loved."

“Nothing is going to happen to you. I am right here. I am not going anywhere.”

“Don’t you think we are moving too fast? I was on contraceptives.”

“Moving too fast for who? Who’s there to tell us we are moving too fast? We are where we are supposed to be.”

He kissed her neck. “I love you... we are where we are supposed to be... This is exactly where we are supposed to be.”

He moved his lips to hers kissing her. Sasa touched his beard.

He moved her so she'd straddle him as her skirt rode up to her waist. He touched her bare p*ssy.

“E kae panty? (Where's your panty?)”

“It was a transvaginal scan. I forgot to put it on. It's in my handbag.”

“Was it the same doctor who was hugging you?”

She unbuckled his pants.

“Ke bua le wena babe... (I am talking to you babe.) Is he the one?”

She took out his hard weapon and stroked him.

“Was he touching you?”

Sasa lowered herself down on it and closed her eyes. He squeezed her waist. She pushed down putting her hands on his chest to seat properly.

She leaned over and kissed him. “Please don’t be mad..”

“Why was he touching you?”

She sat on him properly and moved her waist riding him watching grunt helplessly underneath her. She- explicit scene removed.

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Sasa slowly got off him breathing heavily and kissed him.

“I will switch doctors.”

He looked at her trying to pull himself together, he could hardly feel his limbs.

“Ok?” She kissed him and walked to her bedroom. Chace remained still for a while wondering what she had just done to him. He had never had anyone ride him like that to a point of him begging.

He slowly recovered from the mind-blowing

session then stood up. Her phone rang from her handbag. Chace took it out from her handbag and looked a Mando calling.

He frowned and picked.

“Hey, I know you said I shouldn’t call but I just... I am worried. Are you ok?”

“Wena o tsile go nyela laitaka. (I am going to fuvk you up.)”

“Why are you answering her phone?”

“O twaela masepa and ke tsile go go nyedisa. I told you to stay away from my girl akere? You think I am playing here? Koteng o ita gore ke

tswana le di tsenwa tsa kwa lona. (I must look like the one of the crazy people in your family right?)

“Sasa is not your wife. You are not married to her and let me just tell you now, I am going to get her back, sooner or later, better make the most from what you have with her right now.”

“I want you to tell me that face to face, wa go nyela mister. You must think you know me, I don't take lightly to people who think they can mess with what's mine. Ke tsile go go nyedisa that you will never think about her ever again. It's a promise. O ntwaela marete a rrago.”

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In her bedroom, Sasa stepped out of the shower and walked out with a towel wrapped around her body. She paused in the passage listening to Chace talking calmly on the phone.

“This is the last time I am talking with you over the phone. Next time we are meeting face to face, ke bata go dealer le wena ebe re hetsa kgang. (I want to deal with you and end this issue.) After I am done with you, I am sure Sarona will never be an issue to you anymore.”

Sasa tiptoed back to her bedroom wondering who he was talking to. He walked inside her bedroom seconds later.

She looked at him. “Your phone was ringing.”

He handed it to her. Sasa looked at Mando's call, her heart skipping. Chace kissed her.

"We are still going to the farm.. dress up, I will wait in the car. Call whoever you want to call because your phone is not coming with. Don't pack clothes too."

She looked at him trying to read his mood. "Why am I leaving the phone?"

"There's no network at the farm. Leave that phone behind."

She swallowed. "Are you ok? I am not talking to him. He-"

“I said leave your phone, don’t pack anything. Whatever you are putting on is what you are bringing. I will wait in the car.”

“I am scared.”

“Scared of what? O dirileng? (What did you do?)”

“I didn’t do anything.”

“Then why are you scared? I will never hurt you. I love you. When I love I make sure. We are going to have a child.” He cupped her face. “We are just going to straighten a few things... I will not be disrespected by small boys and you will not let it happen either. Wa utwa babe? You are the mother of my child... you are going to be my

wife. Dress so we go. I love you. I am not forcing to come with me.”

He kissed her and walked out. Sasa put her hand over her chest as her heart pounded. She blocked Mando then deleted his number completely from her phone. She sat down worriedly as all thoughts filled her head.

She stood up minutes later then put on her tracksuit. She picked her phone and switched it off before walking out leaving it behind.

He opened the door for her then she got in. Sasa watched him as he walked round his car then jumped in and drove out of her yard.

Ruby sat in front of her TV alone that night and bored. It was one of the lonely nights she spent alone. She looked at the wall and looked at her wedding picture frame.

She went back to that day recalling the excitement... happiness and her unsureness.

She looked at his smile on the picture then blinked as tears filled her eyes.

Ruby rubbed her eyes, there she was in the middle of a divorce process.

A tear rolled down. She jumped as her phone rang, she looked at Mando calling then cleared her throat and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I bought a few things for the baby. Someone will drop them off tomorrow morning.”

“I will be home tomorrow. You can come.”

“I don’t want unnecessary fights. I am not coming there.”

“Why would I fight with you? The doctor said this is the time to bond with the baby.”

“I will bond with the baby once he or she is born.”

She sighed. "Ok."

"Do you need anything?"

"No."

"Bye."

"Are you with Sarona?"

"No."

"What does Sarona have that I lack? Be honest. I just want to know for my own peace of mind."

“My heart.”

Ruby swallowed. She pressed her lips together trying to hold it in but her heart crushed that she hung up crying.

Miso called Kabo that same night.

“Hey babe...”

“Hey, did you see the money?”

“I did, sorry. Eish then I got busy. Thank you babe. Waitse I had time to think and you are tight. There’s no need for a polygamous

marriage. I love you and I want you.”

Miso smiled. “I love you too.”

“I am attending my cousin’s wedding tomorrow. I am going to tell my uncles to start. I think it’s time we officialized everything. I may not be able to call you tomorrow, I am his best man, last minute things, apparently his best man bailed out on him. I am going to the wedding, I wish I could take you with but it’s ok, akere next is ours. You might see me looking like a groom tomorrow on pictures, don’t get alarmed.”

Miso laughed. “I wish I was coming too. Where is the wedding?”

“In Palapye but I am not sure of every detail. Uh

let me call you back babe..."

"Ok."

He hung up. Miso sighed happily. It was like everything was finally coming together.

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Next insert coming at 2200hrs then the last one at 2300hrs.

While we wait, may be kindly vote for our sponsor for a bonus tomorrow. She's currently at 6082 votes, target is 9000 votes. Click the link and vote.

<https://pageantvoteafrica.com/pageants/911/contestants/7629>

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[01/06, 20:00] o: Bad Intentions

#61

Miso posted the pictures of her car on Facebook. She smiled as the likes and comments came through. She waited for a couple of minutes then checked the people who had liked and Sasa hadn't liked it yet.

Miso took a deep breath, yes they were not talking but as best friends... she sighed.

“Come on Miso... get over it.”

Miso replied to each comment waiting for Kabo

to call her back.

Or maybe she could surprise him at the wedding, give her car a test drive.

She smiled waiting even more. An hour went by, she called him lying on her bed playing with her car keys. His phone rang till it stopped. She called him again

“Hey... I was about to call..I was fitting my suit.”

“Where you told today?”

“Yeah, this evening.. I wasn't even going to attend the wedding but I couldn't say no and appear like that one cousin.”

“Yeah I know..”

“I miss you.”

“Me too. I wish you had come with earlier on when I went to collect my car.”

“Me too. I hope they are going to pick me up for the wedding because I don't have petrol. I didn't budget for that.”

“You don't have petrol?”

“Things are tight babe. I don't have money to be wasting over such things. My mother is here. I love you so much. Thank you for assisting me

today.”

“It’s ok. Gape it’s not like I wanted to use the money immediately. Once you pay me back, I am putting it building my house.”

“That’s smart..I will even help.”

“I love you.”

“I have to go. I will text you tomorrow.”

“Ok.”

He hung up. Miso thoughtfully ewalleted him some money then went back to her post on Facebook and searched for one his cousins she

had met a couple of times and sent him a message.

Miso: Hey, it's Miso, I want to surprise Kabo at the wedding tomorrow. Do you know where the venue is?

At the farm after a long drive, Chace parked his car and stepped out of the car. Sasa looked at the darkness surrounding them as he opened the door for her.

He helped her out of the car and walked with her to the door. He unlocked the door and walked inside with her.

Sasa looked at the candles lit all over. She looked at the rose petals thrown on the floor. She smiled as he led her further inside the house. He opened the bedroom door and led her inside the big bedroom where there was a beautiful picnic set up on the floor.

“This is beautiful.”

He looked in her eyes. “So are you.”

She smiled. He took off his shirt and unbuckled his belt and took it off.

Sasa looked at his chest, her eyes moving to his face.

Chace sighed. "I want to love you right. The only way I can do that is if you can let me do that."

"I-"

"Shh, sit down."

She sat down on the bed. He grabbed a chair and sat down looking in her eyes.

"I am going to ask you this once, I hate sharing Sarona. Especially things like this. It's either you are with me or you are not. You are not going to have your bread buttered on both sides because then you will get your hands messy and I am telling you now so that you know babe, I don't want to hide anything from you, I will punish you so hard you will hate me for the rest

of your life.”

She took a deep breath listening.

“I am not scared to because akere I would have warned you so you doing it ke bokgoma hela akere? Are we in agreement babe?”

She nodded.

“Good..I never want it to go there. I pray if it ever does, God helps me because nka go bolaa Sarona. (I will you Sarona.) The last thing I want to do is go to jail. You have options... I’d never abandon my child. I am going to ask once... do you want him?”

“No.. I told him to stop calling me. You are scaring me. I never unblocked his old number. This one is new. I should have blocked it immediately. I also wouldn’t be happy if our roles were switched. Why are you talking like this?”

She moved and sat on his lap. “I am sorry. I should have put an end to it all.”

“If he’s a problem tell me so I handle him. This guy is starting to annoy me.”

“Ok... he won’t listen to me.. maybe he’ll listen to you.”

“Ok. I-“

“I am sorry. I don’t want him.”

He kissed her then stood up with her and threw her on the bed.

“Undress. Ke eta... (I am coming.)”

He walked out shirtless. She undressed and laid on the bed. He walked back in minutes later with a speaker. He put a USB and played J Holiday.

He pulled her by her leg to the edge of the bed then took out handcuffs from his pocket.

She took a deep breath as she looked at him curiously as he handcuffed her hands together.

Chace kissed her. "I want you to tell me what you meant by saying I am possessive...you will tell me while my dic is inside of you. Your explanation better have meaning... your orgasms depends on it."

Her p*ssy throbbed... she swallowed as her whole shivered in anticipation.

"No one is going to hear you... don't bother screaming. We are good?"

She nodded breathing fast.

The following morning in Palapye, the bride finished her makeup then changed into her white gown with the help of her friend.

She took a deep breath and smiled looking at herself on the mirror.

Her phone vibrated then her best friend looked at her.

“Its Ella.. your colleague.”

The bride took the phone and answered.

“Her darls..”

“Hey, some girl just posted herself with your

man mma... waitse I went through her timeline and hey.. is Kabo cheating on you?"

"Wai love, ignore that one. She's an ex. Leave her, she's stupid."

"Kana moghel keeps posting him."

"Ignore that one. Soon I am going to sue her."

Ella laughed. "Ijo mma, I am on my way."

"Bye."

The bride smiled giving her best friend the phone.

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[01/06, 20:00] o: Bad Intentions

#62

That same morning, Sasa finished frying a couple of things in the kitchen then dished. Someone walked inside the house, Sasa turned walking out of the kitchen then looked at a woman carrying a child on her back.

The woman looked at Sasa and moved back.

“Good morning mam, I am here to clean. I am with my husband.”

Sasa smiled. “Are you cleaning the house?”

“Not today. Today I am going to clean the yard. I need a rake.”

“Go ahead and take it. It’s ok. What’s your name?”

“Letwine.”

Letwine smiled and walked to the storeroom where she took a spade and a rake. Sasa slowly walked to the kitchen as her p*ssy ached, the way it throbbed she could swear it wanted to

just fall to the floor.

Letwine looked at her then chuckled. “There’s a plant outside. You boil the leaves and seat in the water. It will help you.”

Sasa looked at her and laughed. “Thank you. Which one is it?”

“I will get it for you. It helps even with... other things.”

Sasa smiled watching her walk out. She quickly made him coffee. Chace walked over and looked at her wearing his shirt.

Sasa took a deep breath staring at him. He

kissed her squeezed her butt.

“Hey .. smells good in here.”

Sasa smiled. “I made breakfast.”

He wrapped his arms around her and kissed her neck.

“How are you feeling?”

“I will be fine.”

Chace held her for a while then picked her up and placed her on the kitchen counter.

Someone called him outside. "Chace!"

Chace kissed her. "I am coming. Must be the herdboys."

Sasa watched him as he walked out. She sighed thinking of the previous night and for the first time ever, she had been left speechless and with no doubt in her mind that talking to Mando under any circumstances was a bad idea.

Every part of her body ached, she sipped his coffee as he walked back in the house. Her eyes moved to his dick in the sweatpants then his chest.

"He says a cow is not well. I am going to see how bad it is. I will be back just now."

“Your food is getting cold. Here is your coffee. Sit down. The cow is not going to run away akere?”

Chace smiled. “Eemma.”

He sat down then pulled her closer and ate feeding her. He finished up then went to the bedroom where he came minutes later putting on a t-shirt.

“I will see you just now. I love you.”

He kissed her and rushed out. Letwine walked in the house as the two men walked away.

She put what looked like a weed on the kitchen counter.

“Boil it for a couple of minutes then sit on it for a while. After that you wash yourself with cold water. Use cold water. You will be fine after. But wait a while till you let him touch you.”

“How long is a while? He’s brought me here to do as he please Letwine. He doesn’t negotiate too when it comes to that.”

Letwine laughed. “Maybe an hour.”

“Ok. Thank you. How should I pay you?”

“You don’t have to pay me. I am just helping a

fellow womwn. Do it now before he comes back. It's not witchcraft.. it works. My grandmother taught me. It's... like a generational secret. You will tell your daughter too one day. It doesn't keep a man from acting funny out there but... it helps in the bedroom.”

Sasa smiled then washed it and put it in the pot with water.

Sasa smiled. “Is it like the cinnamon and stoney kind of mixture?”

Letwine laughed. “Yes but this version went to Harvard. It's the best. And it doesn't smell. You are pretty.”

Sasa looked at her and chuckled. “You too. You

are from Zim?”

“Yes. I moved with my husband after we got married. I was a teacher but the money I am getting here is times two better than what I would have been getting in Zim so it was better to move.”

“You are a teacher?”

“Yes. I teach Mathematics. A-level.”

“That’s impressive.”

“My husband and I are saving money so that I can move to Gaborone. I want to look for a job... at a school. Even as a preschool teacher. I have

enough qualifications. And a workers permit.”

“I can help you. I know a certain someone... you can give me your CV so I drop it off.”

Letwine smiled then switched off the stove.

“Pour it in a dish and let it cool then sit inside. Do you get .. like that every time he does it?”

Sasa laughed. “No. Yesterday was different. He was upset. I have been a little... disrespectful. I just... it’s a first to be with a man who can... who’s man. I know better now. He’s not a regular man and I get it now. I will never pull a stunt like that again. I have never been put in my place like that. I don’t know but last night he proved to have the capabilities to snatch out my

soul then put it back. At some point I think I fainted and woke to him doing things to my body... things that.." Sasa shook her head. "I am definitely not the man in this relationship."

Letwine laughed. "Good thing you know. Go and soak yourself. If you need me I am outside sweeping."

"Ok."

Sasa walked with the pot to the bedroom.

That sane morning, Ruby drove out of her yard and drove to the mall. She walked inside a

phone shop then purchased an iphone and walked out.

She got in her car calling Motsumi.

“Hey babe ..”

“Hey, I was waiting for your call.”

“I am sorry. I ran out of airtime. I am at a tuckshop getting some.”

“What did your mother say?”

“She is ok with it. Of cause she doesn't want me to move but she will be fine. I wanted to tell you that face to face.”

Ruby smiled. "I am so happy. Then I will try and get the apartment today. You will move this week."

"Ok. You can even get a one room."

"I like space. I will get you an apartment. I just got you phone since that one is ruined. You will get it once you move out."

"Thank you babe."

"It's ok. You will find me home."

"Ok."

She hung up and called another number for a house.

Later that morning in Palapye, Miso slowly drove in a street where a fleet of cars were.

She found a space to park her car then smiled. She looked at herself on the mirror then smiled and stepped out of the car in a german print dress and heels.

She walked towards the gate where a big tent was in the middle of the yard, a huge smile on her face.

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[01/06, 20:00] o: Bad Intentions

#63

Miso pushed her wig back walking through the gate. She walked towards the tent and walked inside. She looked at the tent filled with people. It seemed the bride and groom were not in yet. Miso walked over to a table where there was a chair.

She smiled with the lady seated next to the

chair. “Dumelang, is there anyone here?”

“No. You can sit.”

“Thank you.”

Miso sat down smiling. She fixed the strap of her heel then smiled at the music.

Whoever was DJ had definitely understood the assignment.

The MC took the mic. “What a beautiful day to be alive people. Celebrating love so pure and beautiful today. We thank everyone who’s here today and I promise you all, we are going to have a blast! The bridesmaids and groomsmen

are about to show us what dancing is. Akere today is a celebration and we are going to enjoy it to the last minute.”

The MC stepped as everyone cheered. A hit Nigerian song started playing.

Miso put her other leg on top of the other turning her head as the bridesmaids and groomsmen started dancing their way inside the tent.

Miso smiled looking at their bottle green long dresses, the men in black suits.

For the longest time she had told Kabo that she'd have a bottle green themed wedding.

She took out her phone and started taking a video as they danced their way inside the tent as everyone cheered.

Miso moved her head dancing to the song waiting to see her man. People screamed as the bride finally danced her way in. Miso stopped the video so she could see properly as other people stood up cheering.

She looked at the bride, her throat immediately drying, her smile dropping.

Kabo's baby mama danced in her mermaid tail wedding gown with her veil following behind her. Another relative stood in front of her holding a phone taking a video.

Miso moved to see properly, her heart thudding hard against her chest, the sound coming out from her ears.

She looked at the groom, everything around her started moving in slow motion as Kabo danced with her wearing a bottle green tuxedo with sunglasses.

He held his baby mama's waist dancing with her following the bridesmaids and the groomsmen.

He turned his head and paused looking at her. Miso stared in shock unable to even move.

Kabo smiled and carried on dancing. Miso staggered back, her knees weak as her heart

pounded hard and fast.

Her armpits sweated. Kabo whispered something to his now wife. His baby mama turned dancing and looked at Miso. She put her arms around her husband dancing to their routine putting a bit of her own style.

Miso found herself marching over to them, she could hardly think anything as she looked at them.

Miso pushed Valencia.

“What is going on? Kabo?!”

Everyone looked at them in shock. Valencia

fixed herself.

“Can’t you see for yourself what’s going on?”

Kabo held Valencia. “Babe-“

“No! Can’t she see for herself what’s going on?”

“Kabo what’s this?”

The DJ stopped the music. Kabo took a deep breath.

“I will call you. You are embarrassing yourself!”

“Is this your cousin’s wedding?”

Valencia laughed. “It’s his wedding. Our wedding.”

“Wedding ya eng with my man? Wa tsenwa? He doesn’t want you!”

“Yet he’s married me!”

Miso slapped Valencia across her face. Valencia pulled her wig snatching it out of her head, the glue that had it down snatching some of her hairline. Miso pushed Valencia and slapped her again. Valencia retaliated punching her eye.

Valencia’s friends jumped in pushing Miso back. Valencia pushed her best friend who was trying

to touch her then pulled Miso by her dress smacking her face hard.

“My man? My man you mean my husband? O ta nyela wena! My man ke mang ha? Because this man is married. You thought you were smart? I will not share my husband autwa nana?”

Miso lost it going for Valencia full force. She tried to hit her back but Kabo stopd in between them..

“Miso stop this!”

“Don’t tell me to stop! What’s going on? Huh? Is your cousin’s wedding?”

“I am so sorry but-“

“He doesn’t want you, ratchet!”

The groomsmen pulled Miso out. She screamed trying to resist but they still pulled her out making her lose her other heel while at it.

Miso screamed. “Leave me!”

She tried setting lose but they dragged her out of the yard as she screamed like a mad woman.

She took off her other shoe. They let go of her outside the gate.

“My sister you need to go.”

“Ok. I left my bag inside. I need my bag.”

Miso fixed herself. They all sighed in relief. She turned to walk away then turned running between them as she was in a competition with Usain Bolt.

She ran back inside the tent and looked as Valencia’s friends fixed her.

Miso grabbed the cake and smashed it on the ground.

“O tshamekela mogo nna Kabo?! You promised you were going to marry me! You said you are leaving her!”

She grabbed a knife on the table and pointed it at everyone coming closer to her.

“Come to me and I am slicing your intestines out! Anyone try it! Kabo?!”

Kabo walked over to her tired of her drama. Miso grabbed the rest of the cake and threw it at him.

“You think you can play me for a fool? Huh?”

Kabo’s best man walked over. “Miso... you know me... I am not fighting. Come on...look at what you are doing...”

“He promised to marry me. Do you think I just imagined it? I borrowed him money under the thought of him and me getting married. Over 400k.”

“Please... you are going to trend-“

“And you think I care? Huh?”

Miso swept the plates on the bride and groom table with her hand.

“No one is getting married today! You are lying!”

Kabo wiped the cake off his face. “Miso-“

“You said you were going to marry me! I am not

going anywhere till you marry me!”

“We have called the police!”

“Good! Good!”

Valencia walked out with her friends. She ran over and pulled the trail of her dress.

“Wa kae wena! (Where are you going?)”

Valencia turned reaching for a bottle of wine on of the tables and hit Miso with it breaking it in her head as wine spilled all over Miso.

Unable to feel anything, Miso punched Valencia’s breast.

Valencia punched her twice on her eye.

“I warned you didn’t I?”

Miso staggered back. “I am not going anywhere till he marries me like he promised!”

Everyone stood watching as the drama unfolded. Miso shook with anger and shock looking at Kabo.

The police siren made noise outside as Miso breathed heavily, her head spinning.

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The second one coming.

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[01/06, 20:00] o: Bad Intentions

#64

The police walked inside the tent as blood dripped from Miso's head.

“Dumelang..”

Valencia walked to the police. “She came here to attack me for my husband ruining my wedding.”

One of the police officers walked over to Miso.



He looked at her swollen eyes then reached for a table cloth and put it in her head.

“Are you ok?”

Miso lips shook as she tried to talk. Tears rolled down her cheeks.

“He... he promised to marry me. He said he was attending his cousin’s wedding. He said he was going to marry me.”

She started crying. “He said he was going to marry me.”

The police looked at Kabo. “Are you the groom?”

“Yes.”

“Do you know this woman?”

“Yes.”

“Are you in a relationship with this woman?”

“I broke up with her.”

Miso shook her head. “You are lying! I spoke to you last night. When did you break up with me?”

“I was just entertaining you because you won’t accept our break up.”

“I accepted our break up then you came back to me. You begged me to take you back. You..”
She paused and put her hands on her face crying as her heart shattered into tiny pieces.

“I broke up with her.. I never promised her marriage.”

“Waaka! You did. I have our calls and messages. He kept asking for my money and I gave him. He first asked for 80k then kept asking for more. Just yesterday I gave him 60k.”

The police sighed. “Bagolo, we apologize but the wedding is going to have end here. This is a serious case and we are taking these three to the police station.”

Valencia looked at the police. “She attacked me!”

“And you put her with a bottle in her head. Your intentions when doing so are sketchy. This whole story doesn’t sound right, we will understand it properly at the police station.”

“She gave me that money willingly.”

“I have our calls recorded. You asked for my money saying you were going to return it once you got the tender.”

The police officer sighed. “Good. Wena mme..” He pointed at the woman taking a video. “Save that video. You are coming with us. We need to

understand what really happened today. Let's go."

They walked out all together, Valencia in her white gown, Kabo in his suit that was now stained with the cake and Miso who's head was still bleeding.

One of the guest ran over with Miso's guest.

"Can I be a witness?"

The police officer looked at her and sighed.

"Let's go."

Miso took her handbag then took out her car keys fighting the dizziness she was feeling. She

walked to her car and got in as everything spun around her. Tears filled her eyes, she put her hands on her face and cried so much as her heartache wrapped itself around her weakening her.

It was as if someone had physically reaped her heart out and was repeatedly stomping on it.

Everything came back playing like a movie in her head... him begging her to take him back... all the time he said he loved her.

She took out her phone and called Sasa.

“This is a free announcement from Mascom. The number you have dialed is not available at the moment. Please try again later, thank you.”

The call cut as she cried even louder dropping her phone.

It felt as if the soldiers in her immune system had all died making her weak.

At the farm, Sasa watched as Chace tightened the rope on the hammock outside while she sipped her drink.

She looked at his arms as he pulled the rope testing it out.

“There...”

“Is the cow ok?”

“I killed it.”

She frowned. “Was it bad?”

“It would have been an unnecessary cost to treat it.”

He looked at her and wrapped his around her waist.

“It’s just a cow. It was for it’s own good.”

“Ok..”

He picked her up and put her in the hammok.

Sasa smiled. "Lie with me."

He got on it then laid down letting her get on top.

"I am sorry."

Chace kissed her. "Its in the past. Let it stay there. We have dealt with it. I love you. So much."

She closed her eyes as the hammock swing them side to side.

“I like Letwine. She’s really nice.”

“Yeah. I was actually thinking of hiring Brian. You will look into his qualifications... but he has a degree in Finance.”

“I will see who he can replace.”

Chace smiled. “I want to pay damages. For getting you pregnant.”

Sasa opened her eyes. “What?”

“For our baby?”

“It’s too soon. It’s not even a baby yet. It’s just a blood clot.”

“That’s my child. Stop calling it a blood clot. It’s human.”

“It’s a clot. I saw it on the scan.”

“It’s a child. I am a father baby ..”

Sasa chuckled. “I don’t understand how I am pregnant when I was on the pill.”

Chace sighed happily. “It was God. It’s a blessing.”

Sasa smiled as he went on about the baby.

In Gaborone, Ruby opened the door for Motsumi and let him in.

He walked in kissing her. “Hey..”

“Hi. I have been waiting.”

“I was waiting for a combi. The combis that pass here are difficult to find. I sent you a message.”

Ruby nodded. “It’s ok.. I cooked.”

Motsumi smiled. “I got you something.”

Ruby looked at him as he handed her a small gift bag. Ruby took it and took out a small black box. She opened it and looked at a watch. She looked at him and smiled.

“This is beautiful. Thank you.”

Motsumi smiled. “I thought I’d do something nice for you after everything you do for me. I need you to know that you don’t need to do anything for me. You don’t have to buy me things. My allowance is enough. Gape the gym pays-“

“I told you that I want you to quit that job akere? I am not comfortable with it. I came in last week and I wasn’t comfortable with the things you

were doing.”

“Babe-“

“You don’t need to work at that gym. I am taking care of you. What more do you want?”

“You are thinking too much.”

“I am not thinking too much. Can you please give then a notice.”

Motsumi untied the belt of her silky gown and took it off then kissed her neck. Ruby closed her eyes as he took off her bra and kissed her going further down.

He pulled down her panty and put her leg over his shoulder.

Ruby closed her eyes as he started muffing her.

Mando took a turn that took him to what used to be his house while talking to his brother on the phone.

“I am going to see her. Yesterday she said something about bonding with the baby. I don’t want to make her feel like I don’t care.”

“I know. I am proud of you though.”

“I feel shitty for asking for a divorce at this time but tota I don’t want to keep stressing her. Right now I am stressed about Sasa. That b*tch impregnated her.”

“What?”

“Even if I get her back, he will always be in the picture. I am hoping she aborts. We will talk. Sharp.”

He hung up pressing the gate remote then drove in and parked next to her car.

Mando stepped out of his car holding a plastic then walked to the door and opened walking in.

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[01/06, 20:00] o: Bad Intentions

#66

Mando walked inside the house and looked at Ruby as she jumped startled in the kitchen.

“I am sorry.”

She blinked.. “Hi. I... I didn’t know you were coming.”

“Yeah... sorry.”

“What do you want?”

“I came to drop the baby’s things.”

“Oh..”

He put the plastic on the couch then looked at her panty on the floor. He looked at her.

“I thought of what you said about bonding with the baby... and you are right. If you are not doing anything, we can go for a drive. There’s this place just outside Gabs.”

Ruby's heart pounded. "Uh... today is not a good day. I have a couple of things to do."

"Ok. Maybe in two weeks when I come back. We can plan it on advance."

"Ok."

"Other than that, are you ok? Any sickness?"

"Nausea mostly. Other than that, I am fine."

"Ok. Can I use the bathroom?"

Ruby nodded. "You can use that one."

She pointed at the one closer. Mando looked at her.

“Is there someone here?”

“No. Why?”

“You seem jumpy.”

“I didn’t know you were coming.”

“Ok.. I am sorry.. I will make it a habit of calling first.”

He walked to the bathroom and walked out minutes later.

“Ok. Bye.”

Ruby looked at him in silence. Mando walked over to her and hugged her then turned and walked out. Ruby slowly sat down as he drove out, her entire body weak.

Motsumi walked from her bedroom.

“Is he gone?”

She nodded. “Yah... I didn’t know he was coming.”

“So what’s happening between you two?”

“He’s my husband. What do you mean?”

Motsumi sighed. “Are you happy with him? You said he was cheating on you.”

“Akere lenna I am sleeping with you. It’s just how marriage works. No one is perfect but that doesn’t mean I don’t love my husband.”

“I love you.”

Ruby stood up. “You love me? Do you even know what love is?”

“Yes and it’s what I feel for you.”

“You don’t love me. It’s lust and it’s normal. It

doesn't mean you and I love each other."

"I know the difference between lust and love."

"Obviously you don't. If you did then you wouldn't be here saying nonsense. Why are you ruining this?"

Motsumi wet his lips. "I am sorry."

"This is just sex. It's not a love relationship. I am not in the mood anymore. You can go. In case he comes back.. he was already suspicious."

"I am sorry... come on, I came all the way here for you. I am sorry."

He kissed her and took off her silky gown kissing her. He laid her down on the couch unzipping his pants getting in-between her legs.

At the police station, The police officer looked at Kabo as they listened to their calls.

Valencia sniffed in her wedding gown.

“Wasn’t this you on the phone?”

“I honestly was just saying what she wanted to hear. Miso wouldn’t accept that it was over.”

“Aren’t you the one on the messages begging

her to take you back? Do you think I am here to waste my time with you?”

Kabo sighed. “I asked her to take me back but-“

“Don’t say but. You obviously said you’d marry her so you can take her money. That’s why you came back and something tells me you both planned it. You took her money to marry your baby mama.”

Valencia chimed in. “She thought money would keep him. You can hear on the calls that she’s desperate. Akere she could have just said no.”

“Your husband said he’d pay it back. These evidence enoygh that you obtained her money after promising you’d marry that. If you didn’t

know, that's illegal and we are going to lock you up here.”

“He did nothing wrong!”

“He did everything wrong. Obtaining by false pretense is a crime. She can sue you for promising to marry her then you went and married another woman with her money. If you thought you'd get away with her money, you thought wrong. You are going to pay back every last cent of that money. Good thing her phone recorded all the calls so you are going to pay it back.”

Valencia laughed. “We are going to get a lawyer! And I want to press charges for assault!”

“Ok. You can go ahead. That one will be taken to court and will be ruled under crime of passion. I am taking your husband in.”

Valencia looked at Kabo. “What about the wedding?”

The police chuckled. “You can go and continue with the wedding alone because your husband is going to the cells. You think you can scam someone to marry each other and get away with it? Do you think you are Bonnie and Clyde? This is Botswana and here we put people in line. Get up morena, I am taking you to your cell. Your wife better start planning on how the money will be paid back.”

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A while later Valencia walked out with her best friend while sniffing. Miso drove in at the police station then stepped out. Valencia looked at Miso's swollen face.

*You are going to jail you wh.o.r.e!”

Miso ignored her walking inside the police station. The police officer looked at her.

“I am sorry I couldn't go with you to the clinic. We only had one van.”

Miso stood up and handed him the doctor's report.

“Are you still sure you don’t want to press your own charges?”

“I hit her first.” Tears filled her eyes again as she touched the bandage in her head crying.
“I...” Pain choked her. She looked down crying.

The police officer sadly looked at her. He walked over to her and hugged her.

“I am sorry.”

“He said he loves me...”

“People lie all the time.”

Miso moved back shaking her head crying more.

“He said he loves me. That he was going to marry me. That it will be him and I only.”

“I know how you are feeling. It will get better with time.”

Everyone in the police station looked at her as she cried.

“I am sorry Miso. Valencia laid charges for assault. Unfortunately I have to lock you up too.”

Miso sat on the floor and cried even more. The police officer helped her stand comforting her.

“Is there anyone you want to alert?”

“My friend... Sasa.”

At the farm later that day in the evening, Sasa walked out of the bathroom with a towel around her body. Chace walked inside as she dropped the towel taking one of his t-shirts.

He looked at her body. Sasa moved back.

“Chace...”

He walked over to her but she moved back. “It’s painful.”

He smiled. "I am going to take a shower."

He walked past her. Sasa sighed then put on the t-shirt and her panty. She got in bed and sighed. Chace walked out minutes later and looked at her. He dropped the towel and got in bed pulling her closer.

Chace touched her thigh, his hand moving up to her panty.

He kissed her. "I will be gentle..."

"It's swollen."

"I will be gentle babe .. I promise. Please..."

“Ng ng...”

Chace kissed her. Sasa pulled her panty on both sides.

He gently squeezed her breast kissing her while getting on top of her.

Chace put his weight on her. Sasa whimpered and pushed his chest.

He quickly moved the bridge of her panty and pushed through her p*ssy lips.

Sasa tried pulling panty but his thick weapon was already sliding through her swollen flaps

and inside her.

“Awww Chaace ...”

He grunted as her meat wrapped itself around her.

He closed his eyes as a shiver ran down his back, her warmth almost setting him off.

“Shit!”

He slid out and pushed back in groaning squeezing her body. He thrust a couple of times more, her p*ssy sucking him back in whenever he slid out, the feeling having him breathing heavily.

He slid out and rubbed himself on her then pushed back in and paused deep inside her.

“Fuck!”

Sasa moaned softly moving her waist. He thrust again but the more he tried to delay his cum the more each thrust felt even sweeter. The way her p*ssy massaged his weapon had sweat forming on his forehead.

Her moans made it worse as she moved her waist underneath him.

Sasa closed her eyes as he continued digging into her, his grunts getting louder.

“Fuvk I am not going to last long...”

Sasa moaned rubbing his back enjoying the slow gentle thrusts. Chace tried to hold it but his balls tingled as his semen came rushing through, the pleasure multiplying. His toes curled while he shook on top of her, the veins in his arms all popping out.

He moaned In her ear as he pounded into her over and over spilling his semen inside her.

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Family keys continue voting, let's get this sponsor out of the way and open room for other bonuses. The bonus will be posted as soon as

target is reached, target is 9000 votes.

<https://pageantvoteafrica.com/pageants/911/contestants/7629>

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[01/06, 20:00] o: Bad Intentions

#67

The following day, Chace parked his car at Sasa 's house.

He kissed her. "I will call you when I get to Jwaneng."

She nodded. "Ok."

Chace kissed her again. "I love you. Keep my child safe."

She smiled.. "Bye."

Sasa stepped out of the car and walked to her door. He reversed out once she was inside the house. She walked to her bedroom and took her phone and switched it on.

Her messages immediately came through.

She opened a message from Miso.

Miso: Hey, can you please bail me out. I have been arrested. I will pay you back your money. I

am in Palapye.

Sasa frowned then tried calling her but her phone was now off. She texted her back.

Sasa: Uhu...we are still friends?

Sasa opened her WhatsApp messages. Her phone rang, Sasa looked at the landline and picked.

“Sarona hello?”

“Good morning Sarona. You are talking to Tuelo Molefe at the Palapye police. We have Miso in our holding cells, you know her right?”

“Eerra. We used to be friends.”

“Miso was arrested yesterday for assault. She found that her boyfriend was getting married behind her back and lost it.”

Sasa laughed. “Why am I not surprised? She insulted me when I told her that this guy was good for nothing.”

“She was asking if you could bail her out.”

“No. I am not bailing Miso. She should call her mother. I tried to warn her but she found it fit to insult me.”

“Sarona, tswara yalo.”

Sasa held the phone.

“Hello?”

“Miso.”

Miso started crying. “I am sorry. He said he was going to marry me alone and leave her. He kept asking for money... he used my money to find his wedding. He told me he was attending his cousin’s wedding. I feel like dying Sasa.”

“I don’t know why you are telling me all this. I told you that this guy was up to know good but akere my p*ssy is too lose for me to be giving you any advice..”

“I am sorry.”

“I am done with this friendship Miso. Honestly I am done. You knew he was going to do this, there’s no way you can tell me nothing felt off. And I knew he was back for the money. Thank heavens you paid me. I am not going to come and bail you out. Just call your mother.”

“I am sorry... please help me... please..”

“You don’t listen. You are too stupid and naïve. You never think and I don’t even know why because what exactly can you tell me he does for you that another man can’t? I might be loose but at least I am not stupid to get played like you.”

Misp cried on the phone. "Please... I will pay you back."

"Wa tena Miso and it's not even funny anymore. You fail to think everytime. It's like you lacked attention growing up and now you think every man you meet loves you. He never loved you right from the beginning. You were just a desperate fool to him. Tota I can't deal with you anymore Miso. After this, let's go our separate ways. Be a fool on your own."

Sasa hung up upset. She frowned as a car drove in outside. She walked out and took a deep breath looking at Mando.

He stepped out of his car and walked over to

her.

“Hey...”

“What are you doing here?”

“I just wanted to check up on you.”

“I am doing fine. I don't want to go to the police and get a restraining order Mando. Kea go kopa..”

“I just wanted to see if you are ok.”

“I am ok. I am fine.”

“And the baby?”

“The baby is fine too..”

“I never imagined you’d get pregnant.”

“Well here I am.”

“Are you keeping it?”

She looked at him. “I don’t know. You need to leave. I don’t want to open a case ya harassment.”

“Do you really want to have a baby with him? Do you even love him?”

“Get out.”

“Do you love him? Be honest... do you love him?
Enough to have a child with him.”

“That has nothing to do with you!”

“If you love him then just answer me... or was it
just sex?”

“I said leave!”

“Tell me you love him... and that you really want
to have his child... if you have his child, you are
going to be tied to this man forever.”

“Like you and Ruby?”

“If you abort, I will have her abort too. We will start on a clean slate babe... without baby daddy or baby mama drama. It will be just us. Just you and I.. I love you. I love you so much, I never thought I'd love you this much but I love you. And I want you more than anything Sasa. Don't you feel the same for me?”

“I was with you for two days. There's no way you can tell me I would feel the same for you. You want the truth.. here we go, I am falling for him. Yes I am... I think I love him.. I am finding it hard to resist falling... he's not perfect. He's actually nowhere close to being perfect. But my heart has chosen him. He's..” She chuckled. “I don't know how he does it but he's managed to warm himself in my heart and I am not going to

disrespect that man. I am not going to abort this baby... yes I am not sure if I am ready but this little human inside of me is here and I am not alone. He's there, he's present and his presence is felt. I am so scared but the fact that he's there makes me feel better. I am done being nice to you, I think you are taking advantage of that... this should be the last time you come here.. the next time you come here, I will have the police escort you out. I feel absolutely nothing for you, what I had with you was just sex... with him it's more and I don't care what you or anyone else think or feel... I am going to be a mother to Chace's child whether you like it or you don't and as far as my heart concerned, it's all for him. Take your boredom and shove it down your ass. And what else? The sex... the sex is insane... I have never had anyone handle my body like that “

Mando smiled. "Ok. I am sorry... this is the last time I do this. If you are happy then so am I."

He walked to his car then took a milkshake and handed it to her.

"It's not much. Just a peace offering. I will not be calling or showing up here unless you want me to. I am sorry. I am going to respect whatever you are trying to build with him."

"Thank you. And thanks for this."

"Can I hug you?"

"No."

He nodded then walked to his car and drove out. Sasa sighed then walked back in the house holding the milkshake.

Mando drove off picking a call.

“Eita...”

“I have the other pills right now. You can come and collect them.”

“Ware they work right?”

“Yes. She just needs to drink both of them. She will bleed a lot though.”

“I don’t want something that will threaten her life.”

“It won’t kill her but the pain and bleeding might be intense.”

“Ok.”

He hung up driving to the caller’s house where he was getting two more pills then called Ruby.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I need to see you. Can I come?”

“Uh yes.”

“I will be there in an hour.”

“Ok.”

He hung up and sighed thinking of Sasa. Going back to her house would make it look suspicious, he just hoped she'd maybe call him when it started.

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Family we will not be having any insert after this one till we reach the target on sponsor's video.

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[01/06, 20:01] o: Bad Intentions

#68

Sasa walked out of her bedroom over thirty minutes later in her jeans and sneakers. Her phone rang then she picked walking to her kitchen.

“Hi..”

“I just saw your message.”

“I can't leave her in jail. She has to report ko tirong. (at work.) I am just bailing her out then I will come back.”

“Ok, then I will see you tonight.”

Sasa smiled. “Ok.”

“Drive safely, I will call you ke go cheka.”

“Eerra.”

“I love you, sharp.”

He hung up. Sasa grabbed a bottle of water then looked at the milkshake. She picked it and walked out with it.

Sasa got in the Range Rover then drove off drinking her water.

At Ruby's house, Ruby opened for Mando letting him in.

She smiled. "What is it?"

"I am leaving for Maun tomorrow morning so I might not see you at all kamoso. I got you some milkshake and food."

He handed her the fast food paper bag and the milkshake. Ruby smiled.

"Thank you. I have been craving something, maybe this is what I have been craving."

“Maybe. I am sorry for how I spoke to you yesterday. You were right. I do need to bond with our child.”

Ruby nodded. “I am happy you feel the same.”

“I can spend the day if you want me to.”

Ruby looked at him then nodded. “Ok.. you can. I’d love that.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes. Let me heat this up so we can eat.”

Ruby excitedly walked to the kitchen then warmed up the food. She sipped her milkshake then took her phone and texted Motsumi.

Ruby: Don't come today. I am with my husband. We will talk tomorrow.

She locked her phone sipping more of her milkshake then took it to the sitting room.

Ruby smiled sitting down with him.

“How is Maun?”

“It's not Gaborone but in a nice way..”

She smiled then sipped her milkshake again.

Ruby paused at a weird taste in her mouth then she got up and rushed to the bathroom as her insides turned. She knelt on the toilet seat and vomited everything.

She washed her mouth and walked out minutes later.

“Sorry... I think ke milkshake. I don't think the baby likes it. It all came back.”

She put the milkshake away and sat with him.

“Maybe one day I can come to Maun too.”

“Are you ok?”

Ruby smiled. “Ng... I am fine. The vomiting is... usual for me.”

Mando nodded now unsure if the pills were going to work. Unaware, Ruby smiled happily eating.

Motsumi looked at Ruby’s message and swallowed a lump. He tried brush it off but the more he imagined what they could be doing, the more he found himself hurting.

It was like she just didn’t care yet this was the same man who she said was always cheating on her. It didn’t even make sense how he got away with cheating each time.

Motsumi's phone rang. "Hello?"

"Hey babe, therra can I have P20 sitting. Subscription is finished."

Motsumi sighed annoyed. "Ok."

"I miss you."

"I am busy right now."

"With what?"

"Motho wa modimo, I am busy. If you can't handle then let's break up."

He hung up and clicked his tongue. Motsumi started typing a message to Ruby but stopped. The last thing he wanted to do was piss her off.

In Palapye later in the afternoon, Miso walked from the cells then look at Sasa who was standing by the police front desk.

Sasa turned and looked at her. She looked at the bandage in her head then her swollen eye. Miso walked over then tried to smile but a rear rolled down instead.

“Thank you.”

Sasa sadly looked. “Did she do this?”

Miso sniffed. “He said he was attending his cousin’s wedding and I went to surprise him. Then I saw them and I lost it.”

“As anyone can. I told you not to trust that man Miso. I saw right through him. The problem is you don’t listen and unfortunately there’s nothing we can do about that.”

“I love him.”

“And that’s the problem.”

The police officer looked at Miso. “Here are you

things.” He handed her everything they had taken from her.

“Thank you.”

He nodded. “Anytime. I hope you heal.”

Miso nodded. Sasa walked out with her. She looked as Miso unlocked her Fortuner and smiled.

“Is that yours?”

Miso nodded..

Sasa smiled. “It’s beautiful. At least apart from being a blesser, you did something for yourself.

It's really beautiful, I am happy for you."

"Thank you."

Kabo's double cab drove inside the police station. Sasa watched as a woman stepped out.

Miso sighed. "That's the wife."

Valencia walked over to her. "So you have been bailed out?"

Miso remained silent. Valencia laughed. "Where do you think this is going go end sematla ke wena? Huh? You are an idiot, the worst fool in this planet. You are not getting a cent from my husband and I."

Sasa laughed. "I want to see that happening. Kante do you think we are all from your mother's house? You are going to pay every last cent of that money, I can see you are not that smart. You don't even understand how the law works."

"And who are you?"

"The one who can beat you so hard I will rearrange that face. O ntwaela batho wena mme I am going to fix you and your small uncircumcised dic husband. O tetsi metsi mo togong. (Your head is full of water.)"

"So you went and recruited defense wena Miso and-"

“And this defense is strong. What kind of complexion do you even have o le two colors yaana kana ke makeup? O tshasa eng o le maswe yaana? You better start planning where you are getting funds to return Miso’s money...”

Valencia angrily looked at Sasa. “You-“

“Nna ke ta go nyedisa gore! Try it and watch me sweep this pavement with your dry ass! W.h.o.r.e!”

Valencia clicked her tongue and walked in the police station. Sasa looked at him.

“This is what you get for choosing a small dic that can’t even satisfy you. Koore what were

you staying for? Bad sex? Or you were desperate to be a married woman? If this is the price women pay to get married then it can miss me shem!” Sasa laughed unlocking her car. She looked at the milkshake then took it and gave it to Miso.

“Thank you.”

Miso sucked the stroll. She frowned immediately spitting out the milkshake.

“What’s in here?”

“What? Mando gave it to me.”

Miso opened the lid then sniffed it. “Something

is inside... it's not just a milkshake.”

Sasa took it and smelt it. “My God...”

Miso closed it. “I don't think it's safe to drink. Did you drink?”

“No... I thought I'd save it for you. He was talking about... God I can't believe this. He probably...”

Sasa sighed now sure he was trying to hurt her unborn baby. Sasa took it then got in her car pissed off.

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#69

Ruby yawned later that day waking up from the couch where she had fallen asleep on. She rubbed her eyes then looked at Mando who was pressing his phone.

Mando looked at her and smiled. "Hey..."

"Hi."

“I have to get going.”

She sat upright. “How long was I asleep?”

“Pretty much the entire afternoon. You never finished the movie.”

She smiled. “I am sorry.”

“It’s ok.”

“Are you leaving now?”

Mando stood up. “Yeah..”

Ruby got up too. “Thank you for coming.”

Mando nodded. "When I come back, I will call you. Maybe we can go out together."

"Ok."

"Let me make you something to drink before I go."

He walked to the kitchen and walked back with a glass of juice.

Ruby took it and gulped it down quenching her thirst.

She smiled. "Thank you."

He smiled back and walked out. Ruby put the empty glass down and looked at her ring on her finger.

She sat down and took her phone then called her sister.

“Ruby...”

“Hi. I miss you.”

Rebecca laughed. “Me too. How’s the baby?”

“Fine. That’s the only thing keeping me sane. Mando was here.”

“For what?”

“To bond with the baby. And he was dropping off a few things for the baby.”

“That’s good right?”

“I guess. I wish he was here with me... working on our family.”

“Don’t do this to yourself.”

“I am not... I just... I am only human. I can’t pretend like I don’t love him.”

“You need to accept that it’s over.”

“I am trying.”

“Once the divorce is finalized, it will sink in.”

“I hope so. Sometimes I just wonder how a fellow woman is comfortable with.. sometimes I think maybe I should have never attacked Sarona. She wouldn't have felt the need to continue with my husband.”

“Mando was the married one between the two of them. If he was comfortable cheating with a ring on his finger then who are we to blame her? He moved on and unfortunately he did it while with you. I am sorry my sister.”

“It's fine...”

“How is your father?”

“Still hurt by the things you said.”

“The truth hurts. It’s not easy.”

Ruby laughed. “He will be fine.”

“Metsi?”

“I am surprised she hasn’t told anyone yet that I am getting a divorce. I expected her to have tell everyone who cares to hear.”

Rebecca laughed. “People grow.”

Her intercom rang. "Rebecca we will talk."

Ruby hung up then walked outside. She looked at Motsumi and opened for him.

He walked over.

"Didn't I tell you not to come?"

"I saw him driving away."

"So what?"

"I broke up with my girlfriend."

Ruby sighed. "It was about time."

“And I quit my job at the gym.”

“Good. I found you an appointment that’s fully furnished. You will move there tomorrow.”

“Ok.”

“Come in but next time when I say don’t come, I mean it..don’t come.”

Motsumi followed her inside the house.

Sasa angrily drove back to Gaborone. She took

a her phone overtaking a truck, her foot on the accelerator. She unblocked him then called him recording the call.

“Sasa..”

“I know you spiked your milkshake. If your plan is to kill my child, o tsile go nyela o polo sukameng! (I am going to fuvk you up with your crooked dic!) What do you think? That after my child dies I am suddenly going go jump to you! O ntwaela dithala selo ke wena! O ntwetswa keng?”

“Sasa-“

“You underestimate me wena. I am going to deal with you. I don’t know what kind of fart

game you think you are playing but I am not your friend, ke tsile go go bankanya. (I am going to fix you.) I have tolerated your bullshit for too long. I am going to cut your dic!”

“Sasa what are you talking about?”

“O tsile go nyela Mando. Tsek! I am taking this drink to a lab, you better be ready for me!”

She hung up breathing heavily. Her anger making her shiver. She laughed alone then put her hand over her bump.

Tears filled her eyes as she thought of the losing her baby.

Of cause it was just a clot but Chace's excitement had started rubbing off on her.

And she was not about to murder a child. Her child.

A tear rolled down to then she rubbed it.

Her phone rang, Sasa picked.

"Hi."

"How did it go?"

"Fine. I bailed her out mme she's going to pay back my P2000. I am cutting her off, Miso stresses me a lot but she's been my only friend

for the longest time.” She took a deep breath.

“But I am on my way back. How is your mother?”

“Are you ok?”

Tears filled her eyes. “I am fine.”

“I can hear you are not ok. Talk to me.”

“I am fine... I just... I am fine.”

“I will meet you at home. I am coming back.”

“No... don’t... I am just... I am excited about the baby.”



“You were scared yesterday, there’s no way you are already excited. I know you enough to know something is wrong. I am coming back.”

Sasa sniffed. “Ok.”

“I love you.”

She sniffed again trying to pull herself together. Sasa looked at herself on the rearview mirror. Here she was all weak... she chuckled. Something had happened to her, the walls she had built around herself were all on the floor that she felt more than vulnerable.

“Why do you love me?”

“Because you are you. The first time I met you, I felt something I have never felt before. You intrigued me. And I have fallen so deeper than I could have thought. I want this forever...”

“I like you too.”

Chace laughed. “I will take it.”

She smiled tearfully. “Ok..”

He hung up as another call came through.

“Why are you calling me Mando?”

“I can explain. Please let me explain. It’s not what you think.”

“O explaina eng? You trying to murder my child? O tsile go nyela o nywana!”

Miso drove behind Sasa crying in silence as brand new car moved smoothly.

Her phone rang, she slowed down and took it out picking the unsaved number.

“Hello?”

“Hey... don’t cut the call. Listen to me, I am sorry

babe. I messed up .. big time. I want to make things right. I will annul the marriage.. I will fix it. Just give me a chance. Let me make everything right... please... I love you.”

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#70

Miso laughed.

“What?”

“I can fix it. Trust me. I know you have lost hope. I know I humiliated you. But I can fix it babe. She blackmailed me into marrying her. I never wanted to marry her but if I didn't, she was going to publish my naked pictures on social media. I wanted to tell you this but I was also scared of what you would think of me. I am sorry Miso.”

“Are you listening to yourself?”

“You don't believe me, I know but I swear that's the truth. I don't love Valencia.”

“You are a liar.”

“Miso... come on.”

“You have done nothing but lie to me. You have used me-“

“I love you. I know the lies have ruined us babe but I just need one last chance to prove to you that I love you. Let’s solve it on our own.”

“I want my money back. Every last cent of it, I want it back. I love you but you don’t love me.. that’s my reality and as much as it hurts, it’s something I need to accept. I am done with you or men in general. I gave you my all but you have taken that love and you have thrown it to my face countless times. I am done with you. Ke ta emela trial, (I will wait for my trial,) meanwhile you will work out how you are paying me back my money.”

“Babe please..”

“I want my money... every last thebe of it.”

“Miso, are you really throwing away what we share babe?”

“You threw it away. You are the one who’s thrown it away if we even had anything. It seems like I was alone in this relationship all along.”

“Miso I love you.”

She sniffed. “I am done with you and this relationship. You scammed me of my money to

marry that-

“We have a sex tape. Do you want me to release it?”

“You are lying and even if you have it, go ahead and published your small dic to the world that keeps slipping out.”

“Miso-

“I want my money!”

She hung up and took a deep breath. She rubbed her eyes speeding to catch up with Sasa.

In Jwaneng, Chace looked at his father's younger brother standing by his car.

His uncle smiled. "You really love this woman."

Chace smiled. "I do. I love her more than she realizes."

"She does look like a challenge."

"She is not a weakling and it's a turn on. It's something I love about her. She's smart. Can you talk to everyone else?"

"Yes of cause. Her family is going to charge you an arm and a leg of you are only paying

damages. The charges are always better when combined with magadi.”

Chace smiled. “I know but I want to do it separately. I will pay magadi once she’s given birth. I don’t want to make her feel under pressure gape at this stage, she might say no.”

His uncle laughed. “If you say so. I will talk to the rest of your uncles then we will see what to do.”

“Thank you. I have to go.”

“When is your brother coming back?”

“In a month’s time. He had to wrap up things

there before moving.”

“I understand.”

Chace bumped shoulders with his uncle then got in his car and drove off picking a call.

“Hello?”

“Hi Chace, it’s Dudu.”

“Hi.”

Dudu chuckled. “I was just thinking about you then thought to call and see how you are doing since the funeral.”

“I am doing fine thanks.”

“How is work?”

“Good.”

“And your mother?”

“She too is ok.”

Dudu sighed. “That’s wonderful. Uh... can we talk?”

“Go ahead.”

“I recently lost my job at the bank. Remember that I was working there for the longest time?”

“Yeah.. I am sorry.”

“I was retrenched together with other workers. So I have been looking for a job. I wanted to call to ask if there’s anything but then I saw in the newspaper that your company was hiring. I applied and I am coming for an interview tomorrow.”

“You are coming for an interview?”

“Yes.. Chace you know me. I know you now treat me like you never knew me before but you know the person I am.. I am a hard worker, I am determined. I have always been and I need this

job. Please.”

“I know you Dudu but we grew up. Listen, I don’t think it’s a great idea coming to the interview. My girlfriend is HR and honestly I personally would never hire any of her past be encounters even if I trust her. You are having that interview with her. Chances of her hiring you are slim.”

“You are the boss, can’t you be the one to hire me?”

“No.”

“Please help me Chace.”

“There is nothing I can do. I am sorry. She calls

the shots.”

Hours later, Ruby rubbed her stomach feeling an unusual pain. She looked at her laptop going through a report but the pain continued.

She stood up to go to the kitchen then frowned as something rolled down her inner thigh. She lifted her dress, Ruby’s heart skipping as she looked at the blood.

Her heart raced as she looked at the huge stain of blood on the couch where she had been sitting, her hands shaking as her throat dried.

In panic, Ruby took her car keys and phone and rushed out, her heart pounding so much while the pain in her stomach continued.

Mando's phone rang, he quickly answered walking out of his hotel room.

"Hello?"

"I am bleeding!"

"Ruby...-"

"My stomach is painful. There was blood everywhere Mando... there was blood

everywhere..”

“Hey, calm-“

“I am driving to the hospital. I am scared..
Mando I am scared. . I should have long went to
the hospital when the pain started..”

“Ruby-“

“If anything happens to my baby I am going to
kill myself...”

“Which hospital are you going to? I am coming.”

Sasa parked at her house after dropping off the milkshake at the lab for testing. She sat still in her car for a while then finally stepped out. She unlocked her door and walked inside her house.

A car stopped at her gate. Sasa walked out and watched as Chace drove in and parked. She leaned against the door frame as he stepped out and walked over to her.

Sasa closed her eyes as he wrapped his arms around her.

Chace kissed her neck. "Hey..."

He picked her up and walked with her inside the house then sat down with her.

“What happened?”

Sasa’s phone vibrated in her pocket. She took it out and looked at her older sister calling.

“Hello?”

“Hi. Since you ruined my wedding and also ruined my sister’s wedding, I think you need to make it up to us.”

“What?”

“I need a job... prove your sisterhood by hiring me. Akere you are the HR manager at your company. Hire me.”

“Setso it doesn’t work like that. I just can’t-“

“You just can’t hire me? After everything you have done, why can’t you hire me?”

“Because it’s not my company and I don’t hire relatives.”

“You are a snake Sarena. A black evil snake. You are selfish!”

“There we go...”

“I knew you’d say this! You are selfish and you only care about yourself only. But I am not surprised, that’s what happens when you get

picked from the streets!”

“You have always hated me Setso, I don’t know why but I am Papa’s daughter just like you are. We might not share the same mother but he we have one father. I am not going to hire you because I don’t practice nepotism and I wouldn’t be able to deal with you on a daily basis.”

“My father is not your father! Go and ask your dead mother of a w.h.o.r.e to show you where your father is! You are not a Semong! You have never been one.”

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#71

Sasa laughed.

“The number of times you have insulted my mother must amount to the number of times your husband has cheated on you. Anyways, whatever helps you get eex once in a year, do it sweetie, it still doesn’t take away the fact that you are unemployed and about to be divorced. It just goes to prove how sad your life is, not that I blame you considering your husband is leaving you for a maid. Was there anything else?”

“I-“

“I meant is there something new you want to tell me.”

“Besides that your mother was gandbanged and got pregnant with you? No, there’s nothing else expect from the fact that you are a rape product or just a product of prostitution. You choose what you want to be.”

Sasa sighed. “I have no time to entertain your lies. You are pathetic. Bye.”

Sasa hung up. Chace looked at her. “Was that your sister?”



“Yeah. Can you believe she’s now graduated to saying lies. I just don’t know her problem. One would swear I took every ugly guy she’s ever fuvked. She always make sure to insult either me or my dear mother. Today she’s calling me a rape product...” Sasa laughed. “Tomorrow I will be something else.”

“Why do you talk to her if she steals so much happiness from you?”

Sasa put her phone down and wrapped her arms around him.

“Because I love her. I don’t know how because she hates me but I love her.”

He moved her head and kissed her.

“I don’t know the full story but I know she takes so much happiness from you. She steals your peace. You may act like she doesn’t but she does nothing but hurt you.”

Sasa touched his beard. “It’s hard cutting her off completely because I still hope we can be close one day. As time goes on, maybe the love I have for her will fade and I won’t care anymore. Today I am fine. I am used to the insults.”

“Ok. What happened earlier on?”

She looked at him and smiled. “It was the hormones. It was nothing. I was just thinking about being a mom. I am sorry.”

Miso stood in the middle of her house thinking of Kabo and his wedding.

Tears filled her eyes, it made sense.. his sudden return.

She rubbed her eyes then sat down as pain weakened her.

She sat down opening a post one of her colleague had mentioned her on.

Miso opened the video from the wedding and watched herself fighting and screaming.

She moved to the comments and swallowed reading.

Comment: Waitse some women are just stupid. Honestly, isn't this the same girl who wrecked her friend's Audi because of this same guy? So after all that she forgave him and once again he's shown her just what a fool she is. How do we feel sorry for someone who clearly can't think for herself?

Comment: Bathong this is so sad, after God, fear men!

Comment: This woman will never learn clearly, 400k to a man who doesn't love you? Who does that?

Comment: 400k? She gave him 400k?

Reply: Gatwe she borrowed it to him

Reply 2: Borrowed him 400k? How?

Reply 3: when we say fools, we mean people like her.

Miso read more of the comments, all insulting her and shaming her.

Once again she had made herself a laughing stock. She wasn't even sure how she was going to face the world.

She deactivated her account sniffing. Her phone rang, she looked at the unsaved number calling.

“Hello?”

“Hi, ke Miso?”

“Yes. Who’s this?”

“That’s not important. We are Facebook friends. I saw that you are trending.. are you ok?”

“Yes.”

“You don’t have to lie. I just searched your account and I am guessing you have

deactivated it. That's a start. People on Facebook don't sympathize with anyone. Don't take their posts or comments seriously, most of them are unemployed. Being trolls on Facebook is what they live for on a daily basis. Some of them are just bitter about life, their misery show in the things they post and comment. Stay our of Facebook for a while. Just like anyone, you had hope for the best. He played you and it's not your fault. You are a good person. Don't let that fool take that away from you. Autwa?"

Miso sniffed. "Yes."

"I will call for a couple of days to just make sure you are alright. Bye Miso."

He hung up. She took a deep breath staring at the number then thoughtfully deleted her

WhatsApp account.

At the hospital, Ruby slowly woke up on the hospital bed, she turned her head and looked at Mando.

She touched her stomach recalling the pain she had been in.

The bleeding. She quickly sat upright pulling the drip.

“Is our baby ok?”

Mando stood up and held her hand. “Hey.. “

“Is our baby ok? My stomach was painful and I was bleeding. A lot. I don’t remember a lot but... is our baby ok Mando?”

He swallowed. “I am sorry..”

“No...” she whispered shaking her head. “Please no..”

“I am sorry.”

“My baby...”

“It was a miscarriage... it happens. It’s normal. It doesn’t-“

“No... my baby... I failed to protect our baby..”

He guiltily looked at her as she broke down crying.

“I failed to protect our baby .. I should have went to the hospital when the pain started...”

“Ruby-“

“I failed... I couldn't protect my baby .. I failed...”

He hugged her as she cried loudly. Her cries making it hard to handle his guilt.

Now that he thought of it.. he had killed his own blood. His baby.

“I am sorry Ruby...”

“I failed... I failed my baby..”

“It wasn’t you. It... it’s not you.”

“I failed to be a mother... I want to die..”

He swallowed. “It wasn’t you... I am sorry.. “

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#72

Miso walked inside Sasa's yard the following morning and walked to the door just as Sasa's door opened. Sasa walked out carrying her handbag and laptop bag with one hand and her flask.

Miso smiled staring at her noticing she had gained some weight. "Hi."

Sasa looked at Miso. "Hi."

"I have your 2k."

Sasa looked at money was holding then put her bags in the car and took the money.

“Thanks.”

“I am sorry Sasa..”

Sasa sighed. “This friendship is useless to me. I am tired of always running after you after you mess up. Ke lapile mma, it feels I am raising you and I can’t do it anymore.”

Miso swallowed. “Sasa-“

“And the way you spoke to me when I told you about Kabo just proved to me a lot of things.”

“I am sorry..”

“Thank you for paying me back my money. Hopefully you get yours back from Kabo. It’s just sad that you got so blinded to this point. I really thought with that money you would have gotten a plot and built a house or started a business or something smart instead you decided gift it to someone who didn’t love you.”

“I wasn’t thinking straight.”

“Nna mma I am tired. I have to go. I have a long day at work today.”

She got in the car then Miso walked out and got in hers.

Her phone vibrate ringing. "Mama.."

"I just read something on Facebook. Is it true?"

Miso swallowed.

"Miso I am talking to you.. is it true?"

"I made a mistake-"

"With the same man that was using you the last time?"

"Mama-"

"I want to understand this. You made a mistake

how? Did he look any different this time around?”

“I was blinded by love.”

“I don’t know anymore Miso. How do you get blinded by love and take back the same man who hurt you and humiliated you the last time. You can’t tell me you were blinded by love. That’s just nonsense. I just don’t understand you Miso.”

“I loved him.. and unfortunately I couldn’t just switch off my love for him. When he came back I was convinced that he truly loved me. I will handle my downfalls mama, I didn’t call you because I don’t want to burden anyone with my problems. Let me handle it. Bye.”

Miso hung up then started her car and drove off.

In her office, Sasa looked up as Ronnie walked inside her office.

“Sarona..”

Sasa looked at him talking to the phone. “I am sorry, something just came up. I will call you back after I have handled it. Thank you.”

Sasa hung up staring at Ronnie. “Why are you walking inside my office like that?”

“What do you think you are doing Sarona?”

“What did I do?”

“My office is locked and I know it’s you.”

Sasa stood up. “Go and handle that with your cousin.”

“I saw your email about my hearing. Sasa, I am the COO here. I come second after Chace. You can never put me in a hearing.”

“Mr. Korwe asked I send you that email. Ronnie I am just HR and sometimes I just do like I am told. You know what the problem is Ronnie? You think you are above everyone.. that you are

smart. And you know what? You are but the problem start when you think everyone else is dumb. But anyways... I think this is a family matter. Go and discuss it with your cousin.”

Sasa grabbed a file then sat down opening it. Her office phone rang.

“Saron Semong hello?”

“I am sorry Sasa. I know you are angry. I am sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you. I love you and hurting you is the last thing I wanted to do.. You just met this man and.. do you think bringing a baby into the mixture so early is a good idea? You don't even know him that much.. don't you think you should have waited a bit? I don't even think you love this man.”

“I am still going to deal with you for trying to kill my baby though I am glad I now know the monster you are.”

“Sasa-“

“I love him and I am going to love this baby.”

“You know where to find me when you need me. You and I both know the truth. Go ahead and believe whatever you want to believe.”

He cut the call. Sasa took a deep breath and called Sadi.

“Ms. Semong...”

“Are they ready?”

“Eemma. All five are here.”

“Send in the first one.”

“Eemma.”

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Sasa watched as Dudu walked inside her office dressed formally.

Sasa stared at her and pointed at the chair opposite her desk. Dudu sat down.

“Good morning.”

Sasa nodded. “Good morning Ms. Thapelo... “

Dudu smiled. “It’s nice seeing you again.”

Sasa looked at Dudu’s resume. “You do understand you don’t have what we are looking for right?”

“I don’t have a degree to that but I did work at a bank for the last 5 years and I have what it takes to take on the position.”

“The company is going through rebranding, we are letting go of almost 50% of our staff to

ensure the rebranding doesn't affect the company that much. This is an insurance company, not a bank. It's different.. I need an actuary... why do you think you can tackle this position with an accounting degree and a risk management degree? What makes you think you have it takes to handle it?"

Dudu took a deep breath and nervously answered Sasa asked one hard question after another and in ten minutes she wrapped it up.

"Thank you for coming. We will call you by tomorrow."

Dudu smiled. "Are you going to hire me? Be honest."

Sasa looked at her. “No. You don’t have the confidence to take on the position. You have no plan on how you will tackle it. I don’t need a fast learner or someone who’s willing to learn, I want someone who knows what they are doing and are ready to take off. No one has time to teach you or anyone anything. Your answers are not convincing.”

“Is it or you just hire me because you are not secure in your relationship? I am harmless.”

Sasa laughed. “That’s cute. We will call you by tomorrow.”

Dudu stood up and walked out. Sasa picked her phone and sent Chace a message.

Sasa: your girlfriend was here for an interview.
Did you know?

He quickly replied.

Chace: My girlfriend is already employed and as far as I know, she's in her office working. That's the only girlfriend I know... tell her I love her.

Sasa smiled alone then put her phone down.

At the hospital, Motsumi walked inside Dudu's room holding flowers. She turned her head as he walked in.

“Hey... I am sorry.”

Ruby put her hands on her face crying. Motsumi walked over and hugged her.

“I am sorry.. what should I do to make it feel better?”

She looked at him crying. Motsumi hugged her kissing her neck.

Ruby’s cries died down then he kissed her. Ruby closed her eyes receiving the gentle kiss.

The door opened then Mando walked in holding his own flowers, his eyes falling on them.

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#73

Mando dropped the flowers as Ruby quickly pushed Motsumi off her, her heart skipping.

She got off the bed. "It's not what you think."

He looked at her then Motsumi, his blood rushing."

“Is this the boy that... is this why you initially moved out? To go closer to him?”

“No. No .. it’s not what you think...”

“So all along you have been crying that I am having affairs when you are also on the same boat?”

“Mando, this is a child. What are you talking about?”

“I am talking about what I just saw damnit!”

Motsumi looked at him. “Don’t talk to her like that. Maybe if you had treated her right, she

would not have looked elsewhere. You are the last person to be raising your voice when you have been cheating this entire time!”

Mando walked over to him and grabbed him by his collar.

“What did you say boy?”

“Ruby and I are in love and there’s-“

Ruby screamed as Mando punched Motsumi.

“Mando-“

Mando looked at Motsumi on the floor. “What were you saying?”

Mando locked his stomach do hard that
Motsumi screaming coiling his body into a ball.

“Mando wait let me explain. Babe-“

Mando turned to Ruby. “How long have you
been sleeping with this child?”

“Mando-“

“How long?!”

“Since you filed for the divorce. It happened only
once. I was feeling emotional... I was
devastated by and I was not thinking right...”

“You are lying.”

“I am not I swear.... I never cheated on you while we were together. Mando I loved you.. I could never see anyone but you. I still do.. he...it was a mistake.”

“A child? How do you sleep with a child and say it was a mistake? What are you trying to say? That he’s the one who wanted you?”

Ruby swallowed crying. “He caught me unaware. He started it..”

“You have now turned into a liar and a pedophile. Was that baby even mine? Because I don’t believe this only started after I filed for divorce.”

“Mando please... you have to believe me.”

“I believe nothing that’s coming out of your mouth. But I am glad that we are divorcing.. now you can sleep with kids freely. I never thought you’d be a pedophile but considering how you have never minded my age, I guess it was bound to come to that.”

“Babe-“

“There’s no baby connecting you and I so we don’t have anything to be talking about. I will see you in court.”

“Mando...wait, I-“

He walked out. Ruby put her hands on her face crying as Motsumi slowly got up grunting.

Ruby rushed to her phone and called him but his phone just rang.

Motsumi coughed out blood and wiped his mouth.

“You never told me you were divorcing.”

“I don’t need to tell you anything about my life. You are nothing but a sex toy to me, do you hear me? Why would I need to discuss my marriage with you? Get out! Tsamaya! Who gave you the right to talk to my husband and if you are talking to your street friends?”

“I love you. That man is over you. Stop yelling at me, I may be young but you will not disrespect me! He’s not your husband, he’s an ex and because I am not related to him, I will talk to him however I want.”

The doctor walked In. Motsumi wiped his nose again and walked out.

Sasa walked inside the boardroom where more than 5 employees were seated.

She smiled sitting down.

“Good afternoon, unfortunately Mr. Korwe won’t

be joining us as he's dealing with your mastermind. All of you here found your office doors locked meaning you are no longer employees of this company. When all you were hired, no one could have guessed that you would turn into fraudsters and steal from the company but then this goes back to the management of the company. Such loopholes were supposed to have been seen, albeit late, but we have caught up. Over 5 million you stole..."

The employees looked at one another, fear reflecting in their eyes.

"We have more than enough evidence to send you all to jail for a very long time. The police is on the standby. All of you have kids, families that depend on you..."

“Ms Semong... I was blackmailed into joining by Ronnie. He-“

“Shhh. Everyone will have their chance to talk... don't worry but you are still going to jail. Or... the company is going to confiscate everything you own... from your lush cars, the houses you all built and your expensive property and also everything in your bank accounts. The company will be tapping into your policies and the packages you would have gotten at the end of your contracts will be withheld. Your choice... you have 30 seconds to look into it... or the police will be called. All of you have been working here for more than 7 years .. to say I am disappointed is putting it mildly. Your 30 seconds starts now!” Sasa opened her red lollipop whistling and put it in her mouth

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Sasa walked out of the boardroom pulling down her bondage dress. She looked at Ronnie walking from Chace's office, blood dripping from his nose and his suit messed up.

Sasa smiled. "Not very smart huh?"

"Was this your plan all along?"

Sasa leaked her lips. "No... never... this was your doing. You stole from your own family... you can't blame me for that. Quite a temper your cousin has right?" Sasa smiled. "Bye.."

She turned and walked to Chace's office passing his PA's desk. She walked inside his office and bumped into his PA.

"Brownynwn..."

"Ms Semong..."

The PA walked out then Sasa closed the door taking the sweet out of her mouth and looked at Chace.

"Hi..."

"Lock the door."

"I have a meeting with-"

“Lock the door.”

She locked the door as he got up. “Ta kwano.”

She walked over to him. “They agreed to our terms.”

“Perfect..”

“Are you ok?”

“Yes.” He kissed her hard pulling her dress up. He touched her bare skin squeezing her butt.

Chace turned her around unzipping his pants.

Sasa whimpered gasping as he pushed himself inside her honey pot.

He...

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Chace gave her the last stroke and released inside her then slid out and picked his ringing phone.

“Yes? Let them in. I will be in there in a couple of minutes.”

He hung up and wiped his dic with the wipes on his desk then put it back in his pants.

He kissed Sasa rubbing her stomach. “Thank you. For this... I will see you later. I love you.”

He picked his phone then walked out. Sasa took a deep breath and cleaned herself up before walking out.

Miso sat in her house trying to watch TV but nothing made sense to her.

Her phone rang startling her.

“Hello?”

“Cousie... mma, I was just on Facebook and I

bumped into your boyfriend's baby mama. She went and bought a car and she has captioned the video saying thank you moreki. Waitse the way I am so angry, I have insulted that ugly tortoise."

"I was stupid... I allowed all this to happen to me."

"We all have done stupid things in our lives. It's a learning curve. Get a lawyer. You will get your money back."

"I already spoke to one. She says I will get it my money back. What Valencia doesn't know is that she's setting herself up. Let her rejoice because that happiness is soon going to end."

“You are right. Ok bye cousie.”

Her cousin hung up. Miso curiously opened a new Facebook account then went to Valencia’s account. She looked at the pictures of her new Bmw then took screenshots and sent them to her lawyer.

Later that day, Ruby walked inside her house after getting discharged. She looked around sadly then grabbed a rope and a chair. She walked outside to the orange tree at the back of the house then climbed the chair and tied the rope to the branch. She tied it to her neck, her heart pounding.

She kicked the chair and gasped as the rope blocked her airway completely.

The dry branch crackled as her weight pulled it down. It snapped breaking a second later. Ruby fell with a loud thud on the ground. She quickly untied the rope from her neck, her heart racing like never before.

FIVE MONTHS LATER...

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Our morning insert. Let's start early

The target was never reached for this sponsor family. Let's kindly vote for her, target is 9100 votes even if you once voted, you can still vote again.

<https://pageantvoteafrica.com/pageants/911/contestants/7629>

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#74

FIVE MONTHS LATER...

Sasa stood in front of her mirror staring at her bump protruding on her dress. She picked her blazer and put it on but it wasn't hiding the bump as much as she wanted it to hide.

She took off the dress and picked a flared one instead. Sasa looked at herself, much better. She put her swollen feet into her heels just as her phone rang.

She looked at Chace calling.

“Chace.”

“Hey babe.. are you ready?”

“I am taking myself to work.”

“Ok. I have the biltong. Should I come in the bedroom? Ke mo sitting room.”

“I long asked you to bring then Chace and you

decided other things were far much more important, I don't want them anymore.”

“Babe I just walked out of a meeting for them didn't I? That call was 30 minutes back.”

“I just feel like a burden to you now. It's like I got myself pregnant.”

Chace gently opened the bedroom door and looked at her. She looked at him sniffing. He walked over and hugged her.

“I am trying. I am sorry I wasn't fast enough. The lady who sells the biltong you want was just opening up. I got a lot though. All for you.”

She sniffed in his arms. "Thank you."

He kissed her neck then smiled. "I love your dress."

Sasa took the biltong and started eating.

"Nothing fits anymore."

"Should we go for shopping?"

"I just need a few."

Chace looked at her swollen feet in her heels, it actually looked painful to watch.

“Let’s go.. I am ready.”

Chace picked her handbag and her laptop bag and followed her out.

He opened the door for her and got in the car. His phone rang as he put her things at the back seat and closed the door.

“Jack...”

“Mister mene, where are you? I am at your office.”

“I am coming. I had to leave, Sasa wanted biltong.”

Jack laughed. "You are doing great at being a baby daddy."

"I don't know... I am just trying to keep alive till she gives birth."

"You will be fine. A boy comes at a price."

Chace smiled. "I had to leave my meeting, when I get to her gatwe I am late meaning there are far more important things than her. Being gay might be a blessing. I will be there in 20 minutes."

"Sure.."

Chace hung up and got in the car then reversed

out and pressed the gate remote.

“Are you ready for tomorrow?”

Sasa looked at him. “Yes. I hope it won’t be a long thing. I want to be in and out.”

“It shouldn’t be too long. And I will be there with you.” He kissed her. “I got you. I love you.”

Sasa smiled looking at him. “I am never letting you get me pregnant again. I miss how I used to look.”

“You look beautiful still... matter of fact my baby is actually making you look even more beautiful.”

She took his hand and placed it over her bump as the baby moved.

“Ever since he discovered moving, I swear that’s the only thing he does.”

Chace smiled feeling his baby move for a couple of seconds then stopped. He kissed her stomach as Sasa rubbed his head tearfully. Somehow he made it easier.. enjoyable even.

He raised his head. “The boy had gotten stamina. Like father like son.”

She laughed. “I can imagine.”

Sasa's phone rang. Chace kissed her lips then started the car as she picked the call.

"Hello?"

"Sasa my girl, how are you?"

"I am fine Mrs. Korwe, how are you?"

"I told you not to call me that."

Sasa smiled. "I am sorry... mama."

"It's ok... how are you feeling today?"

"I am much better. Thank you.. your method

worked.”

“I told you it would... how is he?”

“He’s fine.”

“If you need anything, please tell me. Don’t be scared. I want to be helpful. I feel good heard our cries and... this baby...he’s a blessing and... I am overwhelmed with so much happiness Sasa. I... it’s like God knew... he knew exactly what had to be done. And he did it...”

“Please don’t cry.”

Mmagwe Chace sniffed crying. “I am sorry...”

“No it’s ok.”

“Is Chace there?”

“Eemma.”

“Can I please talk to him?”

“Yes.”

Sasa handed Chace the phone.

“Mom...”

“We are getting ready to leave for Rakops. What time are you coming?”

“I am flying with her to Maun then we will drive down there.”

“Ok. Please take care of her. I hope you are not stressing her. When is she taking her maternity leave too? I don't want you overworking the poor girl.”

“Eemma.”

“When are you even marrying her?”

“Mama...please...”

“Your father would be asking the same. What's your reason for not marrying her?”

“I am going to do it... soon. Why are you tense?
Motho o le ngwetsi ya lona. I am driving, bye.”

Sasa looked at him as he gave back the phone.

“Mama...”

“I make these kind of cereal at home.
Tomorrow I will give it to you so you can try it.”

Chace drove in silence listening as Sasa smiled
talking to his mother.

At Gaborone high court, Ruby parked her car and stepped out just as her lawyer parked next to her car. Ruby pulled down her dress as her lawyer looked at her.

“Are you ready?”

“Yes. Uh ... my sister..” Ruby smiled as Rebecca drive over. Rebecca parked and got put of the car. She walked over and hugged Ruby.

“Hey ...”

“Hi.”

Rebecca stepped back and looked at Ruby.

“Deny that.”

Ruby looked at her confused. "What?"

"You are pregnant. This is a baby you are carrying."

"I am not pregnant, what do you mean?"

"I mean what I am seeing. That's a baby bump over there. I thought you broke up with Motsumi."

Ruby sighed. "I did."

"You are lying. This boy has gotten you pregnant. Ruby you know that whatever you two are trying is... you better be ready."

“Motsumi loves me. He loves me and will do it anything for me. He cares about me. He’s legal too.”

“I said you better be ready for society. And I hope are looking for a job. Your father might fire you.”

“I made that company what it is. It’s mine. We are finalizing the documents to have him sign it over to me. Guess the divorce worked out in my favor.”

“He never liked Mando. Anyways... I found Tsarona’s aunt. She said that Tsarona was not close with her family. The family actually just never cared about her because her mother was

mentally disturbed and she had been raped by various men to get pregnant with her. The family just never cared about her mother or her. Her mother died when she was 17. From there she just fought to keep alive and that's how she was hired at home as a maid. After giving birth to her daughter, she still remained alone. Her aunt told me that after she died, the man who got her pregnant had paid magadi for his daughter and took it her. And her daughter's name was Sarona." Rebecca sighed. "I know... not a very... nice name considering your other Sarona but to Tsarona I guess it made sense to call her that. The aunt is not sure of the surname though but what she knows is that this man o tswa Rakops so yesterday I was talking to a colleague of mine and she knows a Sarona in Rakops. It's actually her cousin and... she says this Sarona has two siblings but doesn't share a mother with them, just a father. She spoke about how Sarona just never fit in

and is always trying to blend in. She mentioned that her father had brought her when she was a young girl after her mother died. I think it's her."

"What's the surname then?"

"Semong."

Ruby laughed. "That's Sarena, Mando's girlfriend. That w.h.o.r.e is not my sister.. never!"

"Ruby... she might be the one. I know-"

"Heela, lebelete leo gase nnake! I'd rather die. She ruined my marriage. She's... I hate her more than anything."

Ruby turned as Mando parked his car. He stepped out in his suit and walked over to his lawyer. They laughed about something together.

Ruby turned to Rebecca.. “Sarona is not my sister. She can never be my sister.”

In a court in Palapye, Miso held her breath as the judge gave his judgement.

“And therefore this court rules in the favor of Miso Rakwala and therefore orders the accused together with his wife, Mrs. Valencia Macha to pay a total sum of P410 675. 20. After having to have looked at what the accused and his wife

used the money for, the court orders the sale of both cars bought the money together with the furniture worth P58700.00. Having to have looked at both the accused and his wife's salaries, a total of P6500 shall be paid to Ms. Rakwala till the total amount of money borrowed is returned."

Miso hugged her lawyer happily as Valencia glared at her.

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Cheers fir reaching the target, here is our bonus



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#75

Miso walked out of court smiling with her lawyer.

“Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome. I hope this has taught you something Miso..”

“Yes. Thank you.”

The lawyer walked to her car as Miso made her

way to her Fortuner. Valencia walked out minutes later with her husband. Valencia walked over to Miso.

“I hope you don’t think you have won because...”
Valencia raised her hand showing her the ring.
“I remain Kabo’s wife.”

Miso smiled. “I am happy for you though soon of cause you’d have to pawn the ring you get me my money. How’s the car? I hope it’s still in good condition so that at least when you sell it, it helps lessen the debt... what a shame it’s going to be. Imagine everyone who was cheering you as you bought yourself a car with money... now you are back to combies..”

“I am not selling-“

“Oh yes you are! Oh my darling yes you are. This is fun isn't it? What did you think? That you'd get away with being a thief? I pity you. Get away from my car..”

“You are still not his wife!”

“Well... and you are about to be broke. Bye!”

Miso started her car and drove off calling Sasa.

“Hello?”

“Hi. I won the case.”

“I am happy for you.”

“I am on my way back, let’s have lunch.”

“I am going to Rakops this afternoon.”

“Why?”

“I have a little issue I need to sort out.”

“Aoww mma Sasa, I feel like you are forever making excuses on not meeting me.”

“I have been busy Miso.”

“Are you still upset?”

“I am over the past.. I told you that we need space between us. The friendship is more serving anything to my life.”

“Sasa I apologized didn't I?”

“I said I am over it but it doesn't mean I have to keep you around. I am happy you son your case mma, hopefully you will learn from this though knowing you, you might jump back to him the moment he shows you his midget dic.”

“I have leant my lesson. I miss you.”

“We will talk when I come back from Rakops.”

“Ok.”

Sasa hung up. Miso put on her seatbelt then picked her phone as it flashed. She stole a glance at the screen reading Kabo’s message.

Kabo: Hi. Can we meet and talk in person?
Please...

Miso clicked her tongue and blocked him.

In Gaborone, Ruby walked out of court now a divorced woman.

Mando walked over to her.

“Hi.”

Ruby swallowed. “Hi.”

“I found buyers for the house. They are coming to view it later on.”

“Ok. But I haven’t found another house to move out to.”

“But akere you knew all along that we are selling the house Ruby?”

“I feel you are being unfair to-“

“Unfair? Unfair is you walking out of this marriage with things you didn’t come with. I bought that house with the intention of having

my family stay with me in that house. You are not my wife akere?”

“Why are you treating me like this?”

“How do you want to be treated Ruby? Honestly I don't give a sh.i.t about you. I don't care about what you do or who you do it with. You are not going to live in my house with your play boy. You better start looking for accomodation or else be ready to have your father accommodate you.”

Mando turned and walked away. Rebecca walked over.

“What was he saying?”

“He hates me. I never thought Mando would ever hate me like this.”

“Let’s move on. It’s life Ruby.”

Ruby looked at Rebecca. “Then you want to tell me Sarona is my sister. You want to tell me Sarona is my sister Rebecca and I..” Tears filled her eyes. “Sarona can never be my sister. I don’t have a sister like that.”

Ruby walked to her car rubbing her eyes.

Mando got in his car and drove off picking a call

“Hello?”

“Hey babe, how did it go?”

“Fine. I should be home early morning.”

“I miss you.”

“Me too.”

“I will see you when you get home.”

“Sharp.”

He hung up with a sigh, his mind trailing off to Sasa. He hadn't spoken to her since the milkshake issue. He thought of calling her, hopefully she was calm now..

He took a deep breath picking his other phone and called her.

Her phone rang for a while then she picked.

“Saron Semong, hello?”

He swallowed as his throat dried as he suddenly got nervous.

“Saron Semong, hello?”

“Hey..”

There was silence at the other hand.

“I am sorry for just calling. I... how are you?”

“I told you not to ever call me.”

“Sasa... I am just... I just wanted to say hi. I didn't call you to bother you. I am officially divorced.”

“Good for you.”

“Ruby and I lost the baby too.”

“What do you want me to do then?”

“I... I miss you. So much. It's... hard to not miss

you. I have tried... I still love you.”

Sarona sat in her office.

“I am sorry about your baby. My man and I are doing well. Our baby is doing well too. I don’t appreciate this calling. Not after how you almost murdered my baby.”

“I am sorry Sasa... I really am. I went far, I am admit it and I am sorry.”

“Keep that to yourself. I don’t need it.”

She turned looking at her window.

“I wish there was anything I can do to make it right.”

“You wanted to abort my baby Mando, there’s nothing you can possibly do to make that right. I don’t even understand how this can be love when-“

Her door closed, her heart skipped as she turned locking eyes with Chace.

“Bye.” Sasa hung up. Chace walked over and kissed her then looked at her screen

“Are you ok? You seem... shaken.”

She nodded her heart racing and forced a smile.
“I am fine... thank you.”

He looked in her eyes then nodded. “Ok.”

Sasa watched him walk out in silence, her heart
pounding even more.

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#76

Sasa swallowed seated on her chair wondering
how much he had heard. She suddenly lost her
appetite. She looked at her phone, calling him
would be a bad idea. Her phone vibrated, she

looked at him calling.

“Chace..”

“The flight leaves at 5. I have asked Brownwynn to drop you off.”

“I thought we were going together.”

“I have a meeting at that time. I will drive.”

“You know I don’t like flying alone in my condition.”

“I am not going to cancel my meeting Sarona. It’s important. You can wait then we go together in my car. Your choice.”

“I don’t know what you heard but I can explain.”

“What are you talking about?”

“I know you are angry.”

“And where are you getting that from?”

“You are not giving me a chance to explain, you sound pissed.”

“What are you explaining?”

“The call. I... he called. I long blocked him, it’s a new number.”

“Who called?”

She swallowed. “Chace-“

“Brownynwn will take you to the airport. I will see you in Rakops.”

“Should I come to your office?”

“To do what? I am working so unless it’s about work don’t come.”

“I have not been keeping contact with him I swear. This is the first time I spoke to him in months. He called saying his divorce was finalized and... I haven’t been talking to him.”

“I didn’t ask you anything because I hate lies Sarena and I am not going to do anything to you, you are pregnant. The fact that this guy is still in the picture baffles me. I don’t even know what you want. Maybe it’s him you want, good thing that his divorce is finalized so this is your chance to jump back to him. I am not going to hold you back because I can see where you want this to end, I am going to avoid it. You are not taking my son with you when you go back. Matter of fact, let me make things easier for the both of us, I am setting you free, we are now at 7 months and counting. I am sure waiting two months won’t hurt that much so you can give birth. From there you will do as you please.”

Tears filled her eyes. “Chace.. he’s not in the picture. He just called today... I don’t want him.”

“Saronna I will kill you, o seka wa bata go tshamekela mogo nna. If I am losing you to him then so be it because if you think you can play me for a fool I will kill the both of you. Why is it that every time it’s the same guy? And should anything happen to my child, you will pay for it.”

“He just called today. It’s a different number. I didn’t know. I am not cheating.”

“I will see you in Rakops.”

Chace hung up.

Ruby parked her car at her house and walked inside her house picking Motsumi's call.

"Hey babe, how did it go?"

"It's done."

"I am kind of happy. Now you are mine only."

"Are you home?"

"I am about to leave the house to go to school. Can you borrow me your car. My lesson ends late, I don't want to struggle for transport."

"Ok."

“I will be there in ten minutes. I love you.”

Ruby smiled as he hung up.

Ten minutes later, Motsumi walked inside the house as Ruby walked from her bedroom. Motsumi kissed her.

“Hey...”

Ruby smiled. “Hi. You smell good.”

He kissed her neck. “The new perfume you bought me last month.”

“I like it on you.”

“Thanks.”

Ruby handed him her card. “Fuel up.”

“Ok. I will see you later.”

“Ok.”

Motsumi kissed her and walked out. He got in her car and reversed out. Motsumi looked at Ruby’s sister as she stopped behind him as he drove out. He drove off.

Rebecca drove in and walked inside the house with Metsi.

Metsi looked at Ruby. “Are you still seeing that kid?”

Ruby sighed. “Leave me alone mma.”

Rebecca shook her head. “Where is he taking your car?”

“To school. I don’t have to explain my relationship with anyone.”

Metsi laughed. “You are sleeping with a child! Are you not ashamed of yourself?”

“Am I using your vagina?”

Metsi looked at Rebecca who sighed. “We are here to make Ruby feel better. Let’s stick to that.”

“Soon she will be sleeping with our kids.”

Ruby looked at her younger sister. “Leave me alone, no one talks about how your two kids are from cheating akere?”

Metsi kept quiet. Rebecca smiled.

“Ok... I got us wine. And I am going to see Sarona today.”

Ruby looked at her older sister. “Go ahead but I will never accept the woman who wrecked my

marriage as my sister. Never!”

Mando parked at Sasa’s work place later that day then stepped out of his car and walked inside the tall building.

He walked over to the receptionist.

“Hi...”

“Good morning, welcome to Korwe Gold Insurance, how may I help you?”

“I am here to see Ms. Semong.”

“Do you have an appointment?”

“No, uh... I am her doctor. Dr. Teko. I am traveling out of the country, I am here to drop her report before I go.”

“Let me let her know.” She picked a wireless telephone and called Sasa’s office.

“She is not picking. Uh you can go through. Third floor. You will see her door, HR.”

“Thank you.”

He walked to the stairs.

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At the third floor, Mando looked at the doors looking for HR. He smiled finding it then gently knocked.

“Come in!”

He opened the door and walked inside. Sasa turned standing by her printer.

“What are you doing here?”

Chace sat in his office listening to his brother.

“Sasa is not your ex, come on ..”

Chace sighed. “I know she’s not but... I never entertain my exes... is it hard to expect the sane? I feel I am constantly dealing with the same issues in every relationship. I don’t know what I am doing wrong. It’s always this guy...” He swallowed. “It’s not even about not trusting her. Sometimes I feel like..”

“She loves you. She might not admit it to you but I have seen it. Sit your woman down, talk it out. You are about to be parents.”

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Bad Intentions

#77

Sasa looked at Mando.

“You need to leave! Now!”

“Sasa-“

“Do you understand that... leave! Now!”

“I am not here to fight Sasa. I am about to leave.

I just wanted to see you before I leave.”

“My boyfriend is here. This is his company.”

“So what? Does he beat you for talking to other men or is he just insecure?”

“Get out!”

“Or do you not trust yourself with me?”

“I don’t want you in my space! I don’t give a fuvk about you. I want you to respect my space!”

“Sasa-“

“You are going too far Mando. I just..-“

He walked towards her. Sasa moved back. “Ke kopa o tsamaye Mando!”

“Why are you worked up? Sasa-“

“Leave!”

He touched her waist. Sasa pushed his hands.

“Stop this!”

“Why are you panicking? You are not doing anything wrong.”

“Why are you after me like this?”

“I love you. You know that. But I am just here to say hi. Stop panicking. He won't do anything to you.”

“I need you to stop. I am not comfortable with all this. You are making me uncomfortable. I feel like at this rate, you will soon rape me.”

He laughed. “Really?”

“Yes. Please leave!”

“You know I would never hurt you.”

He leaned over tried kissing her. Sasa pushed

him off and slapped him.

“Get out!”

“Sasa-“

The door opened then Chace walked in. Sasa looked at him, her heart skipping.

Chace closed the door and took off his jacket. Sasa swallowed watching him roll the sleeves of his shirt.

Mando looked at Sasa. “Bye.”

He turned to walk out but Chace stood by the door calmly rolling the other sleeve.

“Move.”

“Move back, you are going to tell me what you are doing here before you leave.”

“Or what?”

“Or I am going to fuvk you up. That’s a promise.”

“I was here to see Sasa. You can’t stop me.”

“Oh really? Babe, what’s he doing here?”

“He just came. Unannounced. I was asking him

to leave.”

Mando smirked. “O tshositswe keng mister?
Are you that-“

Chace punched him angrily. Mando staggered back, Chace followed kicking his stomach. Mando grunted dodging another punch from Chace.

Sasa pressed the emergency button, her heart racing. Mando pushed Chace back and threw a punch.

Chace punched him back. Mando spat out blood.

The security budged in. Chace moved back as security between them. Mando fixed his tie then looked at Sasa.

“Bye.”

The security led him out. One of the security guards looked at her.

“Are you ok Mam?”

Sasa nodded shaking. Chace looked at her, Sasa shook her head, tears filling her eyes.

Later that day, Ruby looked at the time and

called Motsumi.

“Babe..”

“Hey, where are you?”

“I am still in class.”

“Didn’t that end an hour ago?”

“Yeah but prof gave us group work.”

“Ok. What time will you be home?”

“Uh... two hours. I have to contribute.”

“Ok...”

“I love you.”

“Me too.”

He hung up. Ruby thoughtfully dishes the food she had cooked in a Tupperware and called a cab.

At Motsumi’s apartment, Ruby stepped out of the cab then frowned at her car parked in the yard as she opened the gate.

She walked to the door, her heart racing. Ruby

opened the door and walked in.

She looked at a handbag on her couch then put the food down.

“Motsumi!”

A girl walked from the bathroom pulling up her shorts. The young girl stopped looking at her.

Ruby looked at her, her heart racing. “Who are you?”

“My name is Jane. I am Motsumi’s friend... are you his mother?”

She paused, shocked staring at young girl.

“Where is he?”

“He’s at school. Uh... I came to pick up his charger.”

The girl pushed her lace front weave back.

Ruby called him shaking with anger.

“Babe-“

“There’s a girl in my house!”

“What?”

“There’s a girl in my house Motsumi, driving my

car! What the fuvk is going on?!”

“Oh... it’s... it’s a friend...”

“Friend ya eng ye kgwetsa koloi yame Motsumi?
Huh?”

“You are overreacting, calm down. She’s a
friend!”

“A friend? Do you think I am that stupid? Come
back home now!”

She hung up breathing heavily then looked at
Jane.

“Get out of my house?”

“I-“

“Hey out!”

She picked the car keys and her handbag.

“Where are you taking my car keys?”

“I... I..”

“Put my car keys down and get out!”

Jane hurried out. She took her phone and called Motsumi.

“Jane-“

“Your mother is mad..”

“I am sorry.”

“I left the car. I am going home, I thought she was going to beat me.”

“I will sort it out.”

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In the house, Ruby sat down as tears filled her, pain chocking her.

She looked at Motsumi calling.

“Why are you doing this to me?”

“She is just a friend babe I swear. I borrowed her car because she needed a charger and I have one.”

“You are lying. Do you think I am 19 years old and you can fool me? Don’t come back..just stay with your young girlfriend. I will not let you make me a fool Motsumi.. don’t come to my house!”

Sasa sat in the car while Chace drove in

complete silence with nothing playing.

She looked outside the window with her hands over her bump.

Her son moved gently, she rubbed her bump.

“I want to pee.”

Chace looked at her. “We were at a filling station five minutes ago, didn’t you feel like peeing then?”

Sasa kept quiet.

“I am talking to you!”

“I didn’t feel like it.”

“Continue not feeling like it then.”

She looked at him then sat in silence. Thirty minutes passed, she pressed her legs together trying to hold it in.

“Chace please..”

He ignored her driving. Tears filled her eyes as it got even harder to hold it in.

“I am pressed. Please stop the car.”

“You are disturbing me.”

“I can’t hold it anymore. Please stop the car.”

He overtook a car.

“Chace please...”

He ignored her still.

“Chace please stop the car.”

Annoyed he stopped the car on the side of the road. She took off the seatbelt and stepped out just as pee started running down her inner thigh.

Defeated, she turned crying as the rest of it ran down her inner thighs hitting the ground.

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#79

Sasa parked the car Chace had rented for her. She looked at her father's house and took a deep breath staring at the relatives in the yard.

Sasa's phone rang startling her. She looked at Chace calling and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hey, have you arrived?”

“I just arrived.”

“We are on our way. Are you ok?”

“I am fine. I don't have the best... history in the family.”

“Babe-“

“No listen. I... I don't have the best history and... I don't blame anyone for the things they may

think about me. At some point I did behave in a certain way. I just assumed if I did that... I'd get my father's attention. I never slept with any relative but I did dress provokingly... I did all sorts. Relatives have their reservations when it comes to me. I am the black sheep of the family."

"I fucked my cousin and got caught."

Sasa burst into laughter. "What?"

"Yeah... I have done shitty things too. But I am not that man anymore. Neither are you that woman anymore. And I love you irregardless. It doesn't take anything from how I feel."

"My sister is here. She might cause a mess."

“I will handle it.”

Sasa smiled. “Ok.”

“I am sorry about yesterday.”

“When are you going to let me cum?”

“When I am no longer annoyed.”

“Is there a way I can make you less annoyed?”

He chuckled. “I don’t know if there’s a way at the moment. Let’s focus on this and discuss your orgasm later. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He chuckled then dropped the call. Sasa smiled stepping out of the car in her tailor made dress. She walked towards the gate locking the car.

One of her aunts looked at her. “Sarona... how are you?”

“I am fine, how are you?”

Her aunt smiled. “I am fine. Waitse I thought you’d never get pregnant. After a lot of your stories... one would think you are the type to never keep pregnancies. But we are all surprised today. When are you getting married? Kana some men would be paying bride price

too at the same time. Or he's not looking to marry you?"

Sasa laughed. "Thank you. How's your daughter? Tsohle... the last time I heard she was pregnant again. How many does she have now? All different fathers. Eish, unemployment is a problem. Kana once you are unemployed with no plan to make money, all you think is unprotected sex. Our government has to improve waitse... tota unemployment is a big problem. Are the fathers supporting their children? Last I heard, the two other ones were denying their children. I think that's one thing I appreciate about my baby daddy. Ene he's very involved in this process. I have never been pregnant but I swear the way he's so supportive, I am thinking of giving him another one after this one."

Her aunt looked at her annoyed by then fake laughed. "Nice seeing you."

"You too aunty!"

Sasa walked towards her father's house and walked inside greeting her relatives.

She looked at Setso and smiled. "Setso.."

"Sarona."

Sarona smiled as her mother walked over.

"Sasa... I thought you'd sleep here last night."

"I missed my flight."

“Oh... sit down. Setso, please get your sister something to drink.”

“No! I am fine. Thanks.”

Setso stood up. “I will get you water.”

“I said I am fine.”

“What? You think I will poison you?”

“I said I am fine.”

Setso laughed. “Congratulations on your pregnancy.”

Sasa nodded. Her mother smiled.

“I am so happy to see you. I wish your younger sister wasn’t pregnant too so that I can ask you to come home but she asked first and I have to help her. Kana ene she’s a married woman and I need to be there for her.”

Sasa swallowed and forced a smile. “It’s ok mana. I am sure I will manage.”

“Yes. You can sit down.”

Sasa’s phone vibrated ringing in her hand. She looked at the unsaved number then picked walking out.

Rebecca sat in her car holding her phone.

She swallowed as Sasa picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi, am I talking to Sarona Semong?”

“Yes, how may I help you?”

“My name is Rebecca Moeng. I... I am sorry for just calling but I did try to reach out on Facebook, I just couldn't get response.”

“Oh... how may I help you?”

“What I am about to tell you is shocking but .. I do have evidence to back it up. I am Rebecca, daughter to Mogomotsi Seitshiro. I knew your mother. She worked for my family years ago. She was about 17 or so, Tsarona was her name. She worked for my family, unfortunately it happened that as she worked for my family, my father saw more than just a helper in her. As days went by, he started hitting on your mother but I think the more she denied him, the more he pressed. This was till a point he found an opportunity to violet her. He did it with a close friend of his.” She took a deep breath. “You were conceived when this happened. Your mother decided to run away... ashamed I’d think.. no one would have believed her had she said the truth.”

“I am lost...” Sasa laughed. “Who are you?”

“She ran off. And... you were born months later. For years, your mother struggled alone till it was hard that she confronted her rapist. She threatened to involve the police should they refused to assist her. Days later, she was found dead in the river.” Tears filled her eyes. “And between the two rapists... one had more power leaving the one with less power to take you as his father. The man who raised you is not your father. My father is your father. You are my younger sister. We can prove it with DNA tests.”

There was silence at the other end then Sasa laughed. She stopped abruptly.

“No...”

“I am sorry Sasa... I know it's... shocking but... it's the truth. You needed to know.”

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#80

Defeated, she turned crying as the rest of it ran down her inner thigh hitting the ground.

Chace stepped out of the car and walked round the car.

He hugged her. "I am sorry."

He hugged her for a while holding her tightly.

"I am sorry.."

Chace held her for a while as cars drove past them. He kissed her neck then tilted her head and wiped her tears.

"I am sorry."

He kissed her lips. "I am sorry. This is why I wanted you to fly alone. I just needed space."

"I didn't invite him to the office I swear. He just came. I haven't been talking to him. He just called today. Months back after had stopped talking to him, he showed unannounced to my house and gave me a poisoned juice. I didn't drink it and I didn't speak to him since. I should have told you that but I thought I had handled it. I am sorry. I am scared of you. You intimidate me, kea tshaba. You have a temper and I don't even know how far you can take it. It feels like you are a bomb waiting to explode."

He sighed. "I didn't know I intimidated you or scared you. I am sorry. I don't even know what should be the way forward from here babe because it seems we are dealing with the same

guy. I don't even know... I love you but I don't feel my heart is safe with you and if we can avoid the route that doesn't hurt more, I want to take it. I am not sure if I can handle this heart break of being cheated or anything along those lines... if you can't love me, it's ok babe. Can we just not hurt one another..."

Her tears rolled down her cheeks. "I love you."

Chace tilted her chin. "Don't say what you don't mean."

"I love you. My feet are painful. I want to sit down. I need another dress."

Chace opened the boot and opened her bag then took out a dress for her. He walked over to

her and looked at her as she undressed already. She took the wipers from the car and bended wiping herself. Chace looked as a car drove over.

“A car is coming.”

“I don’t want to smell of pee.”

He got closer and hugged her as the car drove by then helped her put on the dress.

“Thanks.”

Sasa looked at him, Chace leaned over kissing her. Sasa touched his as he kissed her. She stood on her toes pulling him closer. He put his

hand in her dress and slid his fingers between her p*ssy lips touching her wetness.

Chace paused. "I want to fuvk you so hard."

She swallowed holding on to him, a shiver running down her spine as her clit throbbed.

She looked at him feeling his weapon harden. He wrapped his hand on her neck kissing her harder massaging her clit. She got even wetter holding his arm.

Chace moved his mouth to her neck weakening her even more.

He turned her unzipping his pants. Sasa pulled

up her dress desperately. Chace stroked himself and pushed through her wetness. Sasa closed her as he stuffed her.

He held her waist then started thrusting, over and over. Sasa moaned at the pleasure brought with each thrust. Chace moved his waist tapping her at different angles.

Sasa moved against him as he carried drilling her. Her p*ssy twitched as she got closer, her entire p*ssy narrowing on his weapon gripping him more.

He grunted going even faster as a truck drove past them.

Sasa's moans got even louder, he carried on

getting her even closer. Chace grunted stilling just as she was about to come filling her up squeezing her waist.

He slid out and kissed her neck. Sasa looked at him desperately, her heart racing.

“Chace..”

“Hey...”

“I...”

“What?”

“What about me?”

“I can’t fuvk you as hard as I want to but I can definitely do this. Till you understand me as your man...”

She looked at him and broke down crying as her p*sey throbbed.

He hugged her tightly. “I love you.. let’s go.”

He picked her up and put her in the car then walked round and jumped in.

He joined the road rubbing her thigh.

Motsumi knocked on the door again it had been an hour and he was losing hope as each minute went by.

He paused listening to footsteps. Ruby opened the door and looked at him.

“What do you want?”

“Jane is a friend from school. She’s a classmate. I have never cheated on you. You have my passwords, you control everything I do. I don’t know what else you need to trust me. Why would I cheat today? Today of all days? Am I supposed to not have friends?”

“You had that little girl driving my car?! My car?”

“I am sorry, I saw nothing wrong with it.”

“I gave my car to you then you go telling her that your mother gave it to you! Do I look like your mother?”

“Ok, I am sorry. I didn’t know what to say but I will tell them it’s my girlfriend. Matter of fact we can make it public..I have nothing to be ashamed of. We are pregnant... we might as well.”

“Don’t you dare!”

“I am tired of this Ruby. You are too controlling. It’s like I am your child. I am not your child and neither will I ever be. I am tired of you disrespecting me and your childish attitude..

your moods are boring, and you would think you'd make it up with sex but your sex is depressing. You are stiff. We can't be doing one position everyday. I have so many reasons to cheat but I am not cheating yet you can't trust me."

"Are you saying I am boring?"

"Yes. You are very boring. You are not spontaneous. You are like frozen chicken. The sex is just cold and boring. Just because you are old it doesn't mean you need to be like that. Move your waist. Do kegel exercises. Be a little fun. You don't even like compromising... I am tired of it, I can't be dealing with your insecurities and your controlling behavior then on top of that I have to sit through cold boring sex. Everytime it's like I am sleeping with a dead

wood. I am bored but I put through it because I love you. I will sleep at a friend's house."

He turned and walked away putting on his cap. Ruby stood by her door, tears filling her eyes.

The following morning, Setso watched as people swept her parent's yard. She frowned walking inside the house then looked at her mother.

"What's all this?"

"We gave guests coming for Sarona."

“Uhu? So that’s the reason for all this? I never knew getting pregnant before marriage could be celebrated like this.... Does he even know how many kids she has aborted before. I am sure a ton of them.”

“Setso not today please... we need this money.”

Setso rolled her eyes. “I am just asking. Kana you might find that whatever she’s carrying is not for that guy. Imagine being embarrassed by a street child...”

“Stop it.”

“She’s going to embarrass you. Don’t say I didn’t tell you.”

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#80

Sasa sat in what used to be her room holding the phone shaking.

Rebecca went on. "I am sorry. I just... I have been looking for you. You are my sister and..." She sniffed. "I... I always knew. I was young then but I knew and there was nothing I could do. I thought I would forget and just move on but I

couldn't... I know you didn't get the best childhood. I know you don't have the best so called sisters... but you have me. You have your other two sisters. Uh... I am older one then your other older sister... then comes you and the young one. I.. I know it's sudden but... if there's way we can meet and... not now of cause.. when you are ready.”

“My mother drowned...”

“She was killed. I don't have evidence but I can work on it... I am still working on it just that a case that old... it's hard. I know she was blackmailing these two rapists... I am ashamed to call him my father. He disowned me months ago. I just could go on and behave like he was a saint... uh... things were hard for you and your mom. She needed financial help and...”

Sasw gasped as tears filled her eyes.

“She... she made baskets Beautiful baskets... and sold them. She... I... she... no..”

“I am sorry.”

“She... there wasn't much, sometimes there was just nothing and we'd just drink water.” Sasa chuckled. “There wasn't much. But I was happy.”

“I am sorry. I am sorry Sasa.”

The door opened then her older aunt walked in.

“The Korwe’s are here. You need to come out. Why are you crying?”

Sasa looked at her, everything slowly falling into place as tears rolled to her neck. She cut the call and walked out. She looked at her relatives seated in the sitting room. Her mother smiled.

“Come..”

Sasa shook her head. She looked at her father.

“I am not your child...”

Everyone looked at her.

Sasa nodded and whispered. “Right? I am not

your child that's why you never cared."

"Sasa-

"I am not a Semong right? That's why I just never blended in. After raping my mother -"

Her aunt looked at her and tried to touch her.

"Sarona now is not the time."

"Then when?! Then when? When is the time to discuss how I was conceived? When aunty? Tell me when."

"Sarona-

"Tell me when would be the right time to tell me

the truth! That he's a rapist!"

He stood up and yelled. "Your mother was a who.re! You should be glad I took you in because who knows with the million of men she slept with, who could be your father! I took you in and clothed you, fed you, put a roof over your head even though you were not mine! Non of your mother's family wanted you! No one wanted you."

"My mother was not a prostitute. She was a child you raped."

"Rape? O itse rape wena? She wanted it. She was a prostitute who got paid for opening her legs for money."



Mmagwe Setso stood up. "Rragwe Setso, please-"

"No I am tired of this thing. Who does she think she is. I made you!"

"You raped her with your friend. I know!"

"She wanted it and was paid double for that loose vagina of hers. She was nothing but a wh.ore who slept around for money."

Sasa turned going to the kitchen as Chace stood up.

"Babe-"

Sasa grabbed a kitchen knife and walked back. Rragwe Setso laughed.

“What do you think you are doing? Like mother like daughter! Who do you think you are? Your mother thought she had it in her to fight, no wonder she died, prostitute!”

Anger took over her making her body shiver. She marched over to him and lodged the knife on his chest. Her mother and aunt screamed in unison. Sasa pulled the knife and stabbed him again. Her uncles got up and pulled as she stabbed him in the third time screaming like a mad woman. She turned pushing them off her with all her strength then pulled out the knife and lodged it in his eye. He screamed falling.

All her uncles pulled her off as she tried pulling

out the knife.

The door opened as Chace budged in. He looked at Sasa who's hands were covered with blood as three men tried restraining her while she screamed.

He hurried over. "Let her go! Let her her go!"

"She-"

"I said let her go!"

They looked at him and let her go.

"Sasa.. babe..."

She pushed him trying to get to her father. Chace pulled her. She screamed trying to push him off. Chace looked at her father on the floor with blood all over his chest and knife in his right eye. It did take him much to figure out who had attacked him.

He looked at Sasa.

“Sasa...babe-“

She tried pushing his hands over her. Chace held her tighter and looked in her eyes. “Sasa.. hey... it’s me... it’s me babe... hey .. come back to me.”

She looked at him slowly stopping the fight.

Her mother yelled kneeling before her husband.
“What have you done Sarena?!”

Sasa looked at him on the floor then looked down as something ran down her inner thigh. She lifted her dress and looked at the blood.

She looked at Chace, her heart pounding so fast everything around her got blurry as her head spun. She melted in Chace’s arms collapsing.

Jack walked in the house and froze at the mess. He looked at Chace as he picked Sarena and walked out with her.

“She’s bleeding...I think it’s the baby. K need to take her to the hospital.”

Setso who was standing outside the gate with one of the Korwe aunts looked over at the house. She walked over and looked at Sasa who's hands were covered with blood with more blood on her dress.

Her mother's screams had her rushing in the house. Her heart skipped as she looked at her father lying lifeless on the floor surrounded with relatives.

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#81

Setso screamed in horror.

“Papa!”

She knelt before him shaking.

“Papa!”

Their older uncle rushed outside, the rest of the Korwe relatives watched in confusion while Mmagwe Chace rushed to her car with her late husband’s older brother and drove off following Chace’s car.

The uncle started the car and drove closer to the Hidoor.

“Let’s carry him inside.”

They Semong men picked him up and put him in the car as blood dripped on the tiles.

Setso cried hysterically watching her uncles put her father in the car, the knife still lodged deep in his eye as if he was a tortured character in Wrong Turn.

The Korwe relatives gasped watching then moved back going to their big cars mumbling between themselves.

Setso ran to her Honda Fit and turned her car key as her uncle reversed out of the yard with her father and her mother a the back then drove off.

Setso's car made a clicking sound refusing to start. She bit her lower lip and trued twice more, her heart skipped as it started then she reversed out.

She turned and followed after the car.

At the clinic, Chace spoke to his phone at the local clinic.

“Themonna Zoski I need a chopper. My girl us bleeding... I am not sure if...” He swallowed as something sat on his throat. “I need to get her to a hospital. I don’t think they can help her here... there was so much blood..”

“Getting you a helicopter there is going to be very difficult, kana ga kena airplane Chace. It means I am taking the one ya BDF and ba tsile go nyedisa gore.”

“I am begging you.”

“Eish... ok. I am coming. Give me thirty minutes.. I have a doctor friend of mine who can come with. Mothaka wa teng is good.”

“Thanks. I owe you one.”

“Cool.”

He hung up. Mmagwe Chace and Jack looked at Chace.

“Did you get it?”

“Yes.”

Jack looked at the fear in his younger brother’s eyes.

“She will be fine.”

“I should have never pressed to do this.”

“Chace..”

“I should have never forced her to come back.”

Mmagwe Chace shook her head. “I don’t understand. What happened?”

“They did something to her. I have never seen her like that before.”

Jack rubbed Chace’s shoulder. “She will be fine.”

A nurse walked out of the room she had been put in.

“How is she?”

“We need to transfer her to Maun so she can get an emergency C-section. But we don’t have a doctor here, just a midwife.”

“How do you not have a doctor?”

“The doctor is coming tomorrow. We are trying to arrange for her transportation.”

“I have called a helicopter and a doctor.”

“Sir-“

“Get her ready to get picked up. Is she awake?”

“Eerra.”

Chace walked to the door.

“You cant-“

He opened the door walking in. Sasa looked at him, tears in her eyes as she cried. He hurried over to her.

“Hey...”

“My baby ..”

“Nothing is going to happen to you or our baby.

I am right here...”

“Save my baby...”

He swallowed. “I got you. Hey... look at me... I got you. I am right here and I am not going anywhere.”

“He raped my mother... I am a product of rape. He raped her with his friend... he’s not my father.”

“Who?”

“He’s not my father. His friend is .. they raped my mother. And killed her. He laughed... he laughed.”

Chace hugged her.

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Mmagwe Setso stepped out of the car at the clinic and ran inside the clinic calling for help. She ran back with two nurses just as Setso drove over and parked next to them.

The two nurses looked inside the car and gasped in shock.

The other one put on her glove and touched Mmagwe Setso's neck for a few seconds. She touched his wrist then sighed.

“We can’t take him, it’s a police case.”

Setso’s older uncle frowned. “What? Heeey wena, a man is dying and you tell us police?! Wa tsenwa naare?”

“Yes, you need to take this body to the police. We don’t deal with dead people here.”

“Did you just say body? This is my brother!”

“Your brother is dead. We can’t him back to the dead.”

Setso put her hand over her mouth, her heart racing. Mmagwe Setso shook her head.

“No... not my husband...”

“I am so sorry but he’s dead. We can call the police for you.”

Tears ran down Setso’s cheeks. “Saronna killed my father... she murdered my two father!”

In Gaborone, Ruby watched as people viewed her house. She walked outside holding her glass of wine then thoughtfully called Motsumi.

His phone rang for a while then he dropped the call. She clicked her tongue and called him again.

“Ruby.”

“Why are you not picking my calls?”

“I thought we broke up.”

“When did we break up?”

“Yesterday.”

“You are a joke.”

“I said I am done with this relationship Ruby.
What do you want from me? I left everything of
yours in your flat.”

“So were are you going to stay?”

“I am moving in with my friend. I will drop off the phone. I am tired of being treated like a toy.”

She swallowed. “So I am supposed to be happy with you giving little girls my car?”

“You know the car is not the problem. I have never cheated on you.”

“I have been cheated before...”

“That is not an excuse to behave like that. I long told you I hated how you treated me. Maybe that’s why your husband decided to leave.”

“Can you come so we can talk in person?”

“I will come later. I am not having sex with you.”

He dropped the call as the couple viewing the house walked out.

“Thank you.”

Ruby nodded finishing off her wine trying to block her thoughts.

She opened a message from Rebecca.

Rebecca: I spoke to Sarona. I am hoping we do

DNA tests. I didn't tell her about you, Sarona is our sister. Whether you like it or you don't, she shares the same blood as yours.

Ruby frowned and responded.

Ruby: She may or may not share the same blood with me, I don't care..I want nothing to do with a home wrecker.

The helicopter touched down at the hospital in Rakops just as Jack and Chace hurried with Sasa who was on the stretcher with an mask over her mouth.

Zusko jumped down of the helicopter with the doctor.

Mando looked over and looked at Sarona, his heart skipping.

He rushed over. “Is she ok? What’s wrong? What happened?”

Zusko helped put her inside then Chace looked at Mando.

“You are not putting your hands on her.”

Zusko looked over as the tension between the two men intensified.

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#82

Jack got between the two men.

“This is not the time.”

“He tried to poison her months ago to kill my

baby. Why should I trust him today?”

Zusko walked over. “Gents... come on.. I didn’t know that... but it shouldn’t delay us. Mando, just keep her stable till we get to Maun. Chace come on... it’s just a thirty minutes or less journey. Let’s go.”

Chace shoved Mando and got in the helicopter. Sasa slowly opened her eyes. He touched her face.

“It’s ok...”

Mando jumped in with Zusko and Jack who took over the controls. Zusko started the helicopter and minutes later it went up.

Mando put on his gloves. "Move so I can attend to her."

Chace glared at him. "If you can't help her while I am here then don't bother."

Mando sighed in defeat.

At the police station, Setso cried trying to narrate what she had heard happened.

"She is not my sister. She's just someone my father took in after her mother died. Her mother was a prostitute. She just found out that her mother was a hooker and lost it. She picked a

knife and...”

Setso put her hand over her mouth as her tears rolled down her cheeks.

“Then she started stabbing him. Everyone saw her.”

“So she’s at the hospital?”

“Yes. But a helicopter came and took her. Her boyfriend is financially stable. That’s why she’s with him. It’s her boss. He’s helping her run away after she murdered my father.”

The police looked at her. “We will find her, don’t worry. We have opened a case of murder and

she's going to jail."

Setso nodded sniffing. She walked out picking her younger sister's call.

"Setso what's happening?"

"Sarona killed our father."

"Setso!"

"She stabbed him with a knife... she killed our father."

"Setso what are you saying?"

“She found out that her mother was a prostitute and decided to stab him after he confirmed the truth. She kept saying he raped her mother when it was her mother who willingly opened her legs for money.”

“I am coming there.”

“She ran away in a helicopter with her boyfriend.”

“I am coming.”

In Gaborone later that morning, Miso walked out of the hospital and unlocked her car from a

distance. Her phone rang as she got in her car.

“Hello?”

“Hi. Did you get my flowers?”

Miso smiled. “No.. what Flowers nerra?”

A little child in a school uniform knocked on her window holding a bouquet of flowers. Miso rolled down her window.

“Hello?”

“Dumelang. I was sent to give you these.”

Miso took the flowers smiling. "Thank you. Who gave them to you?"

"It was a man. But he's gone."

"Ok. Thanks."

The child hurried off. Miso smiled. "When am I going to see you?"

"After you are healed."

She laughed. "How did you know I was knocking off?"

"You are a nurse, it's a bit easy to know your schedule."

“What’s your name?”

“Wena just know I am your Facebook friend..
leave the rest. Drive safely Miso.”

“What if you are a bad guy who’s stalking me to
kidnap me and sell me off to human
traffickers?”

He laughed. “If I wanted to hurt you, by now I
would have done so. But you are right... I may be
a bad guy. Only I am not. I don’t want you
knowing who I am. After that I will get too
attached and next thing I am in love. I don’t
want to fall in love with a broken woman. You
need to heal.”

“What’s your name?”

“Call me CJ. Bye Miso.”

He hung up. Miso looked at her phone and smiled alone. She thoughtfully called Sasa but her phone was not going through.

Motsumi walked inside the house and looked at Ruby.

She stood up. “Hi.”

He put the phone down and a bag. “I am here to drop this off.”

“I bought those for you. I’d never take it away from you.”

“I don’t want you thinking I was a gold digger.”

“You never asked for anything. I am sorry for everything. For the way I spoke to you and treated you. You are right.. I could be more respectful.”

“Ok.”

“Let me make it up to you. We can do whatever you want tonight.”

“Ruby-“

“I am trying. I know I was not being the best. I am be sorry.. maybe it’s the baby.”

“I am just tired.”

“I will massage you. I don’t want anyone but you in my car. I am sorry I reacted the way I did.”

Motsumi looked at her and sighed. Ruby looked at him .

“Did you mean what you said about me being boring to

“Yes. Every word.”

“Am I really boring during sex?”

*Yes you are”

She swallowed tears immediately filling eyes.
She tried to brush it off but it hurt. “Ok...”

“Don’t get offended..I just want you to loosen up.
Try new things.”

“Have you ever enjoyed sex with me?”

Motsumi nodded. “Sometimes

A tear rolled down. Motsumi wiped it off and
kissed her

“You need to learn. You can never be too old to learn.”

He kissed her harder ignoring his vibrating small cracked phone in his pocket

At a private hospital in Maun, Chace nervously paced. He rubbed the sweat off his forehead. It had been over an hour and he wasn't sure what to think anymore.

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Meanwhile outside, Mando sat on his car

listening as Zoski briefly narrated what had happened to him.

“Sasa would never do that.”

“Well she did. How do you even know this girl? Please don't tell me she's the one who driving you crazy.”

“She is..”

“This puts me in an awkward position. Chace is my friend too.”

“I don't give a fuvk about that guy. Ebile wa mbora. I am pretty sure getting her pregnant was his plan to trap her with a baby. As far as

the law is concerned, Sarena is a single woman.”

Zoski shrugged. “You are right... she’s not married but be careful.. Chace is not your typical opponent. He used to be a soldier and wa nyedisa. Don’t mistaken his calmness for stupidity. That’s just how he is... calm but dangerous. He’s not noisy, he’s an action man. Tread with care Mando... especially when it comes to this certain girl.”

“He doesn’t scare me.”

“Well I hope so... because when he gets angry... it won’t end well.”

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In the hospital, the doctor finally walked out.
Chace walked over to him.

“Is she ok?”

“I think we need to sit down and- “

“Is she ok? How’s she?”

“She is ok... but the babies... we need to sit down so we talk about it in length while I explain everything. We had to have an emergency C-section.”

Chace frowned. “What babies? We are expecting one. A single baby. A boy.”

“There are two babies... one was hiding behind the other. Boys.... Identical boys. Premature boys. The other one... twin two... his condition is not looking good..I need us to-“

“Two what? Where was the other one hiding because we went for a scan and there was one baby.”

The doctor looked at him. “Well... congratulations then. You are a father of two.”

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Good evening family, my toddler is not well, starting last night. He woke up worse in the morning. The doctors can't tell what's wrong. I

am so stressed and worried and above that, I am so scared. I am very scared. I will make up for the inserts I am owing this weekend depending on the situation. Thank you.

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#83

Chace looked at the tiny babies connected to machines in the incubator. They were tiny, it scared him. He touched the glass incubator staring at his sons.

The doctor looked at him.

“That’s twin 1 and 2. Twin 2... the one you didn’t see during the scan, his lungs were not fully developed. His lungs are immature. The

ventilator is helping him breathe to keep alive.

Chace wet his dry lips. “They are so tiny.”

“They will grow aw time goes. But right now their immune systems are vulnerable. We will do everything we need to keep them alive and together but this is a critical stage in their lives.”

Chace looked at the doctor. “I can’t believe I have two children. Does... does Sasa know?”

“No...”

“I need to tell her...”

No

*

In Sasa's room, Chace walked inside and walk over to her bed where she was lying with an oxygen mask over nose.

He touched her hand squeezing it then kissed her forehead.

“Hey...”

She moved her fingers then slowly opened her eyes as the anesthesia wore off.

Chace looked at her as she slowly opened her eyes. He smiled looking at the mist in her

oxygen mask.

Sasa looked at him with half open eyes.

“Hey... I am here..”

She closed her eyes then opened them again.

Chace smiled. “Hey...”

Sasa touched him moving her head. Chace pulled down her oxygen mask.

“Hey...”

“The baby...”

“Is fine. The baby is fine.. he’s beautiful... and tiny. Very tiny. They put him in the incubator because he’s... tiny.”

Tears filled her eyes and fell at the corner of her eyes. Chace cupped her face.

“He’s human.”

Sasa chuckled crying. “I want to see him.”

“Ok...”

She looked at him crying. “Is my father ok?”

Chace kissed her. “We will deal with-“

“Is he ok? I.. I wasn’t thinking... I just lost it. I took it far Chace ..”

“You reacted. It was bound to happen. He raped and killed your mother. You were upset-“

“I should have not stabbed him... I can’t go to jail Chace. What about my son? I can’t leave my son.. I will lose everything.. I need to apologize... I need to apologize.”

Chace kissed her. “And you will. You will. No one is going to jail. I will not let that happen.”

“I don’t want to leave my son.. or you....”

“I am not going to leave you. I promise you.”

He wipes away her tears. “I am not going anywhere.”

Sasa held him tightly crying. Chace hugged her.

The door slightly opened then Mando peaked inside watching as Sasa cried in Chace’s arms. He took a deep standing there for a while.

Chace kissed her lips and smiled.

“I love you... I love you so much Sarona.”

Sasa sniffed. "I love you too.."

Mando swallowed listening to her say it back. He closed the door gently and walked out to his car.

He jumped in and picked his brother's call.

"Yeah?"

"Mister, I just saw a trending story on Facebook about Sarona. Is it true?"

"It's already on Facebook?"

Ata whistled. "It's everywhere. Gatwe she stabbed her father multiple times after finding

out that the dude is actually not her father but her mother's rapist and that he killed her mother."

"Yeah... she reached a breaking point."

"She's going to jail."

"She needs a good lawyer. She's not a bad person. She's a wonderful person who just never got enough love growing up. She's a beautiful soul... often misunderstood. She tries to keep this façade of being a strong person but she's an emotional person."

"The nation sympathizes with her but the law... it won't."

“She acted out of emotions.”

“To a point of stabbing him in the eye?”

Mando swallowed. “She’s in a private hospital here in Maun with her boyfriend. I am hurting... I wish I was the one with her. Comforting her. He will never love her the way I do.”

“Don’t you think it’s time you gave up? You have a very beautiful girlfriend.”

“I have given up. I am not going to bother her. Just that as long as I live, I will always love her. Themonna with Saronia it was love at first sight. The moment I laid my eyes on her I felt it.”

“I don’t wish to be you.”

Mando chuckled. “Yeah...”

Inside the hospital, Chace walked out of the room as the doctor attended to Sasa while he picked a call.

“Hello?”

“Hi Lina. I need your help.”

“Who told you I work on weekends? Chace I am not a lawyer during weekends.”

Chace smiled. "You don't... but if it wasn't so serious I wouldn't call you. You know that."

"What is it?"

"My girlfriend killed her father. She found out earlier on that he's actually not her father. He's just the guy who helped rape his mother years ago and then murdered her. He raped her with his friend who is her actual father. She lost it upon confrontation and stabbed him three times, the fourth time in his eye. He's dead, we are in Maun right now. She had to have an emergency C-section because she was bleeding."

"Your pregnant girlfriend killed her mother's

rapist who has been pretending to be her father while in actual fact her mother's other rapist who is her fake father's friend is her actual father?"

"Yes."

"This is interesting. And tricky. I am in Maun. Lucky for you."

"Thank God!"

"Has the police arrived yet?"

"Not yet... but they are coming."

"I am coming. If the police arrives before I do,

tell her not to say anything. You still know my prices right Chace?”

“Yes. Money is not an issue.”

“Good.”

He hung up and walked back in the room as the nurses put Sasa on a wheelchair. She looked at him.

“What’s wrong?”

Chace kissed her. “Nothing. Are you ready to see him?”

She smiled. “Yes...”

Chace pushed her out following the nurse to where their twins were.

He pushed her inside, Sasa looked at the two babies in an incubator.

“Where is he?”

Chace smiled. “He decided to come with company... the doctor said he was hiding behind the one we saw during the scan... they are identical twins.”

Sasa shook her head, shock in her eyes.

Chace crouched before her and cupped her face.

“We have two babies... two humans.”

Sasa looked at the incubator, her tears freely rolling down her cheeks. She moved closer and touched the glass then broke down crying.

“Sasa-“

“Chace what have I done? What have I done Chace?”

“Hey-“

“I am not going to jail..”

A nurse walked in and look at the couple.

“The police is here for Ms. Semong.”

Sasa gasped. “They are going to take me away...” She looked at Chace. “Chace they are going to take me away.”

“No one is taking you away. They are here to ask you a few questions. I already called a lawyer and we are not going to say anything till she gets here. Ok?”

She looked in his eyes. “I am scared.”

“I am right here with you.”

In Gaborone, Motsumi looked at Ruby sleeping exhausted.

He kissed her then took his phone and took a picture with her.

He looked at it then smiled and posted it on his Facebook captioning it with 'Love has no limitations... it's just love.'

He put away his phone and cuddled her happily.

Miso took her phone and called Sasa again but

her phone was still not going through. She took a deep breath and sent her another message.

Her colleague called.

“Hello?”

“Heela, I was on Facebook and my God.... Is it true that your friend-“

“Mind your own business lady! Wa tsenwa naare? Keng o le lelope la maaka? Huh? Your Aids is not enough for you to be chasing after things that have nothing to do with you? Don't you have Gonorrhoea to treat while busy trying to fish for lies? Maybe if you put that same energy into using condoms, you wouldn't be nursing diseases! Next time you call me for lies, I will

smack the HIV out of your system! Nxla!”

Miso angrily dropped the call and tried calling Sasa again getting even more worried.

Her phone rang again.

“Who’s this?”

“Hi, it’s Valencia. Can we talk?”

In Rakops, Setso sniffed watching her mother crying. She rubbed her eyes then took her phone as it rang.

“Hello?”

“Hi Setso, it’s The Voice newspaper.. do you mind an interview?”

“Saronna killed my father because of her anger issues. She murdered him in cold blood and she deserves to be hung because she’s a murderer.”

“And what’s your relationship with her?”

“I have no relationship with her. She’s just a person my father picked and decided to take care of after her prostitute mother passed on in a river. My father took care of her, he fed her, clothes her, made sure she slept in a house with blankets... she’s an ungrateful b*tch. She

once slept with my husband. She's a marriage wrecker! She's evil and she's..." Setso started crying.

Meanwhile at the hospital in Maun, Sasa looked at her babies crying silently. She looked at Chace.

"He's dead isn't he?"

"The lawyer is good..."

"I need a moment... alone with them. Please..."

He looked at her then walked out with the

lawyer. She put her hands on her face crying for a while. Her fate was clear...

She looked at her sons imagining them growing up without her.

All thoughts filled her mind. Chace could meet another woman... what if he abandoned them or what if they got abused.

She sniffed then looked at the beeping machine trying to look for the plug...

She could kill them both and herself...

No one would suffer then.

She slowly got up, her heart racing.

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This is our sponsor. This bonus will be posted tomorrow as today we are going to have the insert we missed. Click the link and vote for her. Only 1k votes needed. She's at 2161k votes, target is 3160k votes

<https://pageantvoteafrica.com/pageants/778/contestants/6279>

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#84

Sasa looked at her sons then moved closer. The

door opened, she turned and looked at Chace.

He looked at her tears. "I don't want you to think you are alone because you are not. I am not sure what you are thinking but it is a messy situation that only needs a good lawyer." He got closer and held her hand. "I can't believe you made me a father of two. I can never thank you enough for such a gift. I am happy it's with a woman I love. You and these boys are my family. My own family. There's nothing I will never do for you or them. Your presence is important to them and to me. We are going to do this together. With you I am set baby..."

A tear rolled down Sasa's cheek. Chace wiped it and kissed her. "I love you..."

He hugged her. Sasa held on to him emotionally.

“The lawyer is here. Come...”

He helped her sit on the wheelchair then pushed her out.

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In her room, Sasa looked at the police officers who were already waiting.

“Dumelang..”

She nodded greeting them back. Chace picked her up and placed her on the bed just as the lawyer walked in.

Chace sighed. "Hi.. babe, this is Lina. She's a lawyer.. Lina this is Sasa. My woman."

Lina looked at the police and smiled. "Right on time aren't I?"

Sasa looked at the lawyer, she had heard of her before.. multiple times. Sasa looked at Chace who held her hand.

The detective smiled back at Lina. "Being a lawyer in Botswana is funny. Do you think we are in a movie?"

Lina shrugged. "I am not sure, definitely not for you. Still getting paid peanuts? I'd rather be in a movie with a fat bank balance. It's nice bring a lawyer... you should try it sometime."

“We are here to question her.”

Lina walked over to Sasa and whispered.

“Saron, I am Lina. Not a great way to meet but we are here... answer the questions I tell you to answer. Keep it at yes or no.. if not sure, say you don't remember. Tricky question, say you don't remember... questions that may come back to haunt us if answered, say I don't remember. On the questions you answer, be honest. If you are not sure... say what?”

“I don't remember.”

Lina nodded. “Good. And cry... cry a lot. Be emotional. We need everything we can get.”

Lina moved back. The detective looked at Sarona.

“I am Detective Kerona and you are under arrest of the murder of your father, Timothy Semong. Anything you say can be used against you in the court of law.” He took out a handcuff. Chace held Sasa’s hand.

Lina looked at him. “Let them. It’s ok... Sasa... it’s ok. They are not taking you anywhere. You are not well and toll the doctor seems you healthy enough to be discharged, you will be here.”

Lina looked at the police officer. “She just gave birth through a surgery, it’s not necessary to handcuff her.”

“She murdered a man. Let me do my job.”

He handcuffed Sasa’s arm to the bed. Lina looked at Chace.

“You can wait outside Chace.”

Chace looked at Sasa. She swallowed. “It’s ok.”

Chace kissed her reassuringly and walked out bumping into his brother.

Jack looked at him. “I saw your message. Congratulations boy!”

Chace nodded. “Now the case...”

“Yeah but you’ve got her a lawyer. She’s going to be ok.”

“They are questioning her. She’s been arrested, at least they can’t take her.”

Chace rubbed his hands together.

“I want to marry her.”

Jack smiled. “I have never heard you talk about marriage before.”

Chace smiled slightly. “I have been thinking about it. Ke bata go ntsa magadi. I was going to

do it after her confinement.”

Jack looked at his younger brother. “I have hope in the lawyer.”

“I have my everything on the lawyer. I can’t afford to lose Sasa. What will I do with two babies? I need her.”

Inside the room, the detective looked at Sarona.

“Sarona, this can be an easy conversation. You can just be honest, answer truthfully and we move forward. A man is dead, there are more than 10 witnesses who witnessed the murder.

So tell me what happened. Start by telling me why you were there in the first place.”

Lina nodded then Sasa spoke. “My boyfriend was paying damages for getting me pregnant.”

“What time did you arrive?”

“In the morning. Around 7 if not 8.”

“And what happened from there?”

“I spoke to my aunt briefly as she congratulated me..I went inside the house and sat in the room I used as a child while waiting for my in-laws.”

“And how did you find out that your father is not

your father?”

“Someone called me. Rebecca. She told me everything. From how her father and mine were friends. How they raped my mother and later on killed her years after my birth when she asked for financial support.. then how my father forced his friend to take me as his own.”

“And this Rebecca? Do you know her?”

“No.”

“So this woman you don’t know that claims to be your sister...is the one who sends you to a confrontation with your father?”

“Yes. I just wanted to tell him what I had been told.”

“Did he confirm to have raped your mother?”

“Yes.”

“Then you stabbed him?”

“He was proud of what he did. He laughed degrading me. Called me names. I don’t know what happened... all I remember is him laughing then the blood I suddenly had and that was it.”

“How many times did you stab him?”

“I don’t remember.”

“Do you remember plucking out his eye with a knife?”

Sasa put her hand over her mouth crying. “I don’t remember...”

“Which part don’t you remember exactly? You murdering him like an animal or-“

“Ng ng... watch it. You are harassing my client.”

The detective looked at Sarena. “This is not a movie. You are going to jail for a very long time. There are witnesses who saw you murder him. You-“

“What line of questioning is that?”

“Her going to jail is not a joke.”

“My client will not be answering any more questions.”

The detective looked at Sasa. “If you tell the truth, the judge might pity you and give you a not so harsh sentence. Think about it. Two police officers will be situated outside. She’s a convict.”

In Gaborone, Ruby woke up to her phone ringing. She turned reaching for it and picked.

“Metsi..”

“Hey! Your two year old boyfriend has posted you on Facebook!”

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#85

Ruby quickly got up.

“What?”

“He posted you. I can’t believe you are making this disgrace public. And now apparently we are related to a murderer.”

Ruby hung up and opened her Facebook. She swallowed opening her notifications. She tapped one where her cousin had mentioned her in the comment section.

She swallowed looking at the picture Motsumi had posted.

She walked out of her bedroom. “Motsumi!”

She walked inside the sitting room where there was a bouquet of flowers on the coffee table.

“Motsumi!”

She picked the flowers and took out a note.

‘Hey, by the time you get these flowers I will be gone, I had to go to the farm with my father. Be back tomorrow. I know you are going to be mad, but trust me I didn’t do this to cause trouble, I did it because I love you. We are not doing anything wrong, no one between us is underage. I am going to stand with you, with us because I love you so much.’

Ruby put the flowers down and called him.

“The number you-“

“God please no....”

Her heart pounded as she typed him a message.

Ruby: Hey babe, I am not mad, just take down the picture. This is not how I wanted us to announce this.

She sent him the message panicking.

Her phone rang startling her, she quickly picked.

“Hello? Hello?”

“Ruby, have you seen what’s on Facebook?”

“I have... I was sleeping. I just woke up... God what has this child done.”

Rebecca sighed. “Own up to it. Motsumi is not underage. Right now trying to cover it up won’t help much. You love how he loves you. He’s not a child, he’s a man and you are carrying his child. Ignore the trolls, focus on your grind. Good thing that your sperm donor signed the business to you so at least you don’t have to worry about being jobless.”

“What are people going to say about me?”

“People will talk Ruby. People will always talk. Look... I managed to talk to me Sarona.”

Rebecca sniffed. "It was bad timing. She was in Rakops, her boyfriend was paying damages for her. She's pregnant. I wish I waited or did it face to face. She lost it and stabbed her fake father."

"What?"

"She lost it. And I am on my way to Maun, she got into an emergency C-section. Uh... but I have evidence that her mother was raped multiple times by my father. I am going to Maun, seems Tsarona had opened two cases against these two men. One for rape and the other for attempted murder."

"Rebecca stop!"

“My sister is about to go to jail and you tell me to stop?”

“You don’t even know her!”

“I know her! We share the same blood. There’s no difference between you and her! To me you are the same. You are my sisters.. never have I ever not stand with you Ruby. And I will stand with Sarena. I am headed to the hospital she’s at then I will get the documents. Don’t turn against Motsumi in public, the public will tear you apart if you do. Don’t say anything. Ignore it all.”

Ruby swallowed. “Ok.”

Lina looked at Sasa.

“Go back a bit... this Rebecca woman... your alleged sister... can she help prove that you are her sister?”

“I don’t know..I think so.”

“Ok. It’s not going to be easy. If you did it in secret... maybe... but in front of everyone... not so much. You have murdered someone. You will plead guilty. You were pregnant. You got a call from a stranger telling you that you are sisters. Stranger told you how your mother was sexually abused by two men, friends. She tells you your father is not your father, rather her father is. You are filled with emotions,

confusions and not to mention your hormones. You walk out of the room you were in and confront him and instead of apologizing or better yet, denying it all, he calls your mother a prostitute and takes pride in what he did to her... you were not thinking.. emotions got hold of you. It was passion killing. He pushed you to it. I know a psychiatrist who can help us... we are pleading guilty under temporary insanity.”

Sasa swallowed. “Ok.”

“This should be one of my hardest cases ever...but they don’t call me the Dragon lady for nothing. This is my element. Since it’s against a dead man, he can’t testify.. we can edit anything. This man was not your father... it’s easy to rape a girl child. Especially one that’s not your child. He was a monster... he abused and killed your

by mother, abused you... you acted out emotions..”

At the private hospital parking lot, Chace watched as Lina walked over.

“Hey ..”

“Hi. Chace this case won’t be a walk in the park or cheap. It’s going to be hard and expensive. Right now it seems airtight but there’s always a way.”

A woman walked over to them. “Dumelang.. I am sorry but I recognize you... Chace right?”

“Yeah?”

“My name is Rebecca. Sarena’s sister. I am sorry.. for everything. For calling her. Bad timing. I pushed her to that. Some things are better done in person and this was one of those. I am sorry. I want to see her.”

Lina looked at her. “You are right about doing certain things in person. Though you do look alike. Lina, her lawyer. She’s in police custody... here in the hospital but we can’t do as we please.”

Rebecca nodded. “Ok. Uh... I understand. Is there anything I can do to help? I have evidence that her mother was indeed raped. She first

opened a case of rape. It was never taken seriously. Then two days before her death, she opened a case of attempted murder listing my father and his friend as suspects. Is that anyhow useful?”

Lina nodded. “Everything is useful.”

Mando opened the picture his friend has sent him. He looked at Ruby with her young boyfriend. He carefully looked at the headboard, it wasn't a surprise that she would sleep with him on the same bed they shared.

He dialed her number.

“Hello?”

“The people who viewed the house liked it. They do want to buy it. I will be back in Gabs next week. I am sure you would have moved out by then akere?”

“Mando it’s short notice. Where am I supposed to find a house?”

“You have been knowing that we are selling that house. I am not getting into this with you. I don’t care where you are going, but you should be out! Instead of looking for a house akere wena you were busy being a pedophile.”

“I am not a pedophile and-“

“You are and you disgust me. I don’t even know how I married you. Soon enough you will be raping children with your boring p*ssy. You are more than pathetic, are you that desperate for dic?!”

“Fuvk you!”

“They should never trust you with small boys, who knows what you might end up doing.”

“Says the cheater!”

“No wonder I cheated. You can never amount to the women I cheated with.”

“Fuvk you Mando!”

“O bua masepa ka nywana e bodileng. (You are talking shit with a rotten p*ssy.) Out here cornering children into fuvking with you. Shame on you!”

Ruby hung up. Mando clicked his tongue and called a number.

“Hello?”

“Laitaka, I am coming there, how’s my girl doing?”

“She’s fine. Her blood pressure was high but we have managed to stabilize it.”

“I am coming. Is her idiot still there?”

“No. He just left.”

“I am coming.”

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#86

At the hospital, Mando walked past the two

police officers and walked inside Sasa's room dressed like her doctor.

She turned her head and looked at him. Mando smiled.

“Hi...”

She stared at him in silence. He got closer. “Hey, how are you feeling?”

“What are you doing here?”

“I was worried. From the time we picked you from Rakops.”

“Why did you come? Anyone could have –”

“I didn’t know it was you and even if I did, I would have still come for you.”

“Chace is here with me. Your disrespect is not needed here.”

“I am not here out of disrespect. I am here because I love and I care about you.”

“Why do you keep doing this to yourself? I don’t think I can ever love Mando.”

“You don’t have to.”

“I am begging you to stop. Rragwe bo ngwanake has a hot temper. He’s territorial.

You can't be coming here as you please because you can. I can't deal with this obsessive behavior honestly."

Mando held her hand. "I am just here because I care about you."

"Thank you but it's not necessary. You are suffocating me Mando. Everywhere I go, you are there. If I knew that sleeping with you that night would all lead to this, I would have never done it. I have a lot to deal with, can you not be a part of it? I don't know what kind of love this is but it's exhausting me." She took a deep breath as tears filled her eyes then she pulled her hand. "I need to breathe. Stop constantly being the trouble in my relationship. You seem to enjoy it a lot but I can't handle it anymore. I am beginning to hate you."



“I am sorry. I-“

“I don’t need you to be sorry, I need you to stay away from me.”

“Sasa-“

“I need you to leave me alone .. please. You can’t be seriously after me after all this... I have two kids with this man. Give me a break!”

Mando swallowed. “I know. And I respect that. And I am trying to move on. I think I just need to accept that you are his and find interest elsewhere. I just think I can ever find someone like you or that I can ever love someone so effortlessly like I love you. I don’t even know

how I got to this stage...”

“You need to move on..I don’t care how or who you do it with. Trust me, it doesn’t matter whom you do it with.”

“Ok. How are you feeling?”

“I am fine.”

“Congratulations on your twins.”

“Funny how you tried to kill them. I can’t deal with you. I need you to leave. I don’t even know how you got in here but I am starting to think my children are not safe here when they are so far away from me.”

A lump sat on his throat. "I would never hurt them."

"I don't even know who you are or what you are capable of.. please leave."

He nodded. "Ok. If you-"

"Just leave."

Mando slowly turned and walked out. Sasa looked at her wrist chained to the bed. The pulling had started bruising it. She touched her breast with the other hand, they were sore still.

Tears filled her eyes as she thought of her

children inside the incubator connected to machines.

Her throat closed up painfully making it hard for him to breathe.

She laid on her side and cried silently.

Chace walked out of a mall holding food then got on the car.

His phone rang, he looked at the caller and picked.

“Yeah?”

“Hey, uh... congratulations. The media is having a field day with you. Twins?”

“Thanks.”

Dudu giggled. “I never knew you had it in you to shoot doubles.”

Chace smiled proudly. “I never knew too. At my age I should have at least two kids, it was all God’s plan.”

Dudu laughed. “Well congratulations. What have you named them?”

“I haven’t.”

“And how is Sarena? I heard...I am sorry, I can't imagine what she must be going through. I don't even know what I would have done had it been me.”

“We will be fine.”

“I am standing with her in this. She's a phenomenal woman...”

“Yeah... thanks.”

“Ok, bye. I just wanted to congratulate you. Bye Chace.”

“Bye.”

“Uh wait... just a moment. I know this may be out of line, I understand. Uh .. I still haven't gotten a job.. I know that you and Sarona might be dealing with a lot at the moment and you may need a helping hand... I don't mind being a helper or Manny or cleaner. Whatever it may be.”

“I don't think my girlfriend would actually like that or me. I think we've got this.”

“Not to be negative but... Sarona, her chances of going to jail are high.. you will need a hand with those kids. I am sure you never planned to do it alone.”

“I never planned to do it alone and I am not

going it alone. Sarona will be right by my side, your helping hand is not needed. Let it be the last time you call me to discuss either my kids or my woman, ra utwana? Matter of fact, make it the last time you ever call. Re seka ra twaelana. My woman should never be a topic for you.”

Dudu cut the call. Chace turned the key starting the car and drove off.

Setso looked at the lawyer.

“Sarona murdered my father. We all saw her.”

“So what do you want?”

“I want her to rot in jail for murdering a man.”

“You do know my prices right?”

“Eemma, my father had a policy.”

“Good. Tell me from the beginning... right from when your father brought her home till today. Don't leave anything out. Don't add anything that never happened. Don't spice up anything. And don't be hatred driven... are we clear or should I repeat myself?”

Setso looked at Natasha. “Yes.”

“Good.”

Natasha looked at her then leaned back. “What are you waiting for? Drum roll? Applause?”

“Oh... I should start?”

“You are a little... slow aren't you? Stupid perhaps?”

“Uh-“

“You need to catch up. Pretend this is court!”

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#87

Chace walked inside Sasa's room and looked at her sleeping. He touched her hand and kissed her lips waking her up.

He looked at her swollen eyes.. "Hey... I got you food."

Sasa looked in his eyes. "Did you check on the babies?"

“Yes. They are fine.”

“I feel they are too far from me.”

“Babe..”

“It’s fine.”

“If I owned this hospital... I’d have them brought to you. But I am not that rich. That’s why I have been planning to rob the ATM.”

Sasa laughed. Chace kissed her. “As soon as I am done, we are running away.”

She touched his face looking into his eyes. “I love you.”

“I love you more.”

Chace kissed her again. Sasa touched his chest.
“What are we naming them?”

“Barona Batsile...”

Sasa smiled emotional. “They are beautiful.”

“I am glad you like them. Ke go reketsi dijo.”

“Thank you.”

Chace watched her as she took the food and started eating.

Her stomach grumbled as she ate fast. Sasa looked at him pausing eating.

“What?”

“Nothing. You are beautiful.”

Saaa smiled shyly. “You are just saying it. I look terrible.”

“You look so much more beautiful. Nka go nyala.”

She looked down putting the chicken bone down. Chace tilted her chin and smiled.

“I can’t wait to have you at home. You are moving in with me. Your house is too small for two babies.”

“Koore Chace akere we said I am going to get a new house.”

“My mom wants to help us. Just come home. What’s the issue? Me in the house?”

“I don’t want to cohabit.”

“Who said you will be cohabiting? It’s temporary. Till you are Mrs. Korwe.”

“And if I go to jail?”

“Have faith... you are not going to jail. We are going home together.”

Sasa nodded. Chace kissed her neck. “Ebile babe gatwe since you didn’t give birth through the natural way, we don’t have to wait for too long till we can do it.”

She smiled as he kissed her cheek. The door opened and the police officer walked in.

Chace looked at him and nodded. “I will come later.”

She squeezed his hand. “Ok.”

Chace kissed her and walked out. He walked

out to the parking lot and drive picking his uncle's call.

"Malome..."

"Chace, what's going on?"

"Sasa gave birth to twins. Boys."

"That's wonderful. Congratulations my boy. But are you sure those kids are yours? I have been hearing things about this girl. After today, are you even sure she's the one you want to marry?"

"Yes. I am sure."

“Chace, this woman is not the one. I understand she just gave us two boy but it can end there. All this drama going on is not necessary. You have your father’s business on your shoulders. Such publicity is not necessary to us. It will instead cost us. She just killed her father. Chances of this girl going to jail are very high. I know you are trying to fight for her but jail is where she is going. No lawyer will save her from that because no matter what, nothing justifies murder.”

“Malome, there is a road block. We will talk.”

He hung up and called his younger uncle.

“Chace...”

“She is not a bad person. She’s still the same woman I told you about.”

“I know. I know... what she did... I would have done worse. I understand the position you are in Chace. Everyone has turned on her.”

“I love her. So much, we have kids together. I dragged her back to Rakops. She didn’t want to go back...”

“Chace-“

“I want to marry her.”

“I am on your side Chace. I am completely on your side but let’s be realistic just for a moment.

This woman murdered a man in front of this man's family. She killed him in such a gruesome way. The lawyer may defend her to their full abilities but this murder wasn't because of self defense. It wasn't a mistake. It was intentional. It was done with the intention of killing.. she may not get a lot of years but she is going to jail. Do you think marrying her is what you want to do? You love her yes but what if you meet someone else while she's serving her sentence. Are you telling me if she's given 10 years you are willing to wait for 10 years?"

"I want to marry her. I love her and I will wait for her. I am in the now malome... and in the now she's everything to me. In the now, I love her so much. In the now she's the mother of my children... she gave me two kids. In the now, my heart beats for her. In the now... she's everything I want and more. I can't imagine the

future without her. I want to marry her and I will go it with or without your support. Once she gets bail, that's soon. We are putting our names down ko Molaodi and we are getting married. Your attendance is completely up to you.”

Later that day in the evening, Setso looked at her younger sister's house. It was big and beautiful, not to mention the cars outside. Talk about finding your luck and marrying an affording man.

Maybe that's what she should have done. She sat in her Honda Fit staring at the home enviously. Instead of finding man who could afford her, she had rather found what by then

love.

Her job paid well and she didn't need a man to take care of her. She could afford a nice one, a nice car and send the children to private schools.

He was a loving husband too, with his salary that was half hers, he still respected her.

Tears filled Setso's eyes.

Then she lost her job. His money became the only money coming into the house. Things turned upside down quickly after that and now here she was, fighting for her things with a man whom she took care of for years.

A tear rolled down, she wiped it off then watched as her younger sister walked over and got in the car.

“Hey..”

They hugged. Setso smiled. “I spoke to a lawyer.”

“What lawyer?”

“The one to send Sasa to jail.”

“The prosecutor was going to do that. No need to get a lawyer.”

“Ng ng, I want someone that I am sure will send

Sarona to jail.”

“A prosecutor is free Setso.”

“It’s a government lawyer? I don’t trust government lawyers.”

“Papa o sule Setso. This should be a state case. This lawyer knows that. What if she’s on Sasa’s side and she’s.... You can’t get a lawyer when there is a state lawyer who gets appointed to the case. You are wasting money.. how are you paying her?”

“I was hoping you’d pay her, akere papa had a life policy. Once that pays out, you can get your money back.”

“I don’t have money to waste..I am close to giving birth. My money is for my child.”

“Don’t be like this.”

“I am serious. My money is for my child. I am not paying any lawyer.”

“You are being selfish!”

“I don’t care what you think but I am not paying your lawyer. I don’t have money to waste.”

“When papa’s money is out, continue staying away.”

“That money is for mama not you. I don’t even

want it.”

“Papa left that money for us! If you don’t want your share, I will take it. Being married doesn’t mean anything. Tomorrow he can still leave you with that child. There’s nothing special about being married or pregnant. For all we know might be cheating on you.”

“I am going.”

“Once Sasa goes to jail, I am going to be the one keeping her things till she’s out.”

“What things? Her children?”

“Akere her children have a father. Her cars,

property and money. Till she's out. At the end, she's still a Semong."

TWO WEEKS LATER ..

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#88

Two Weeks Later...

Sasa's heart pounded as the doctor put her

twins on her bare chest as she sat on the single couch.

Tears filled her eyes as she looked at their tiny bodies.

“Ok... I will give you a moment. Five minutes.”

A tear rolled down as she looked at them.

“They are still so tiny.”

“But they are doing ok. Uh... twin 2 is-“

“Batsile.. his name is Batsile.”

The doctor smiled. "How do you identify them?"

Sasa smiled tearfully. "Barona has a birthmark here.." She pointed at his little leg. "Batsile doesn't."

"Impressive. Batsile is doing well too."

"Thank you."

Sasa closed her eyes as her babies laid peacefully on her chest.

She calmly hummed the song her mother always hummed to her.

The door gently opened minutes later then

Chace walked in. Sasa looked at him, He smiled taking a picture.

He walked over and dropped a kiss on her lips.
“Hey..”

She smiled. “Hi.”

He kissed his sons gently then looked at Sasa.

“How are you?”

“Fine.”

The doctor walked in. “Five minutes is up.”

“Ok.”

She took the babies back in the incubator gently laying them down.

Sasa slowly got up as Chace wrapped his arm around her. Sasa slowly touched the incubator.

“If I don’t get bail... I won’t see them. They are going to put me inside the prison.”

Chace hugged her from behind kissing her neck.

“I have hope. So much hope.”

“I am scared.”

He turned her around and looked at the tears in

her eyes.

“I am scared too. I didn’t sleep last night. But I have hope babe. I have so much hope. Hope that we are going home after this.”

He kissed her forehead then her lips. He pulled away.

“I brought you a dress and shoes.”

Sasa chuckled tearfully. “Thank you.” She sniffed. “I am sorry. I am so sorry. For all this mess.” Tears rolled down her cheeks. “I know it’s too much and ...-“

“Don’t be sorry. I’d stand with you no matter

what.” He cupped her face. “I love you so much.”

She put her head on his chest. Chace hugged her tightly. She silently cried wetting t-shirt.

Setso called the lawyer in her bedroom.

“Yes?”

“Hi. It’s Setso.”

“Setso, hi.”

“Is there no chance to present my father?”

“Darling... I explained everything to you and besides all that, you can't afford me. Can I advise you? Stop planning with money you don't have, you might end up getting disappointed in the future. And it's too late, there's a prosecutor appointed to help your father.”

“I don't want Sarena to get away with murder.”

“I am not sure about her getting away with it, like I told you, murder was committed. She took the law into her own hands, there's no way to escape it but of her lawyer is as good as they say she is, she might just get away with a painful slap on the wrist. Your hatred for her is something I still fail to understand. You are going to be put on the stand, her lawyer is going

to shred you right to the last piece because of that.”

“I don’t care..I just want her to pay for what she did. I also wanted to ask... because she’s still considered to legally be my father’s child, what happens to her things when she goes to jail?”

“She may ask whoever is close to her to keep them till she’s out.”

“Can’t her sister or mother take over?”

“They can but then you are not her sister and your mother is not her mother so forget it. Sweetie, get help. This is not normal. Bye!”

She hung up. Setso clicked her tongue then looked around. She took a deep breath thinking of the house Sasa had built in Maun over a year ago. At least she now didn't have to worry about rent.

Setso walked out and got in her Honda Fit imagining herself in Sasa's Range Rover.

Over an hour later, Miso parked her at court then stepped out. She fixed her dress locking her door. She looked at Setso lark her car and step out of the car.

Miso walked over. "Hi, my condolences to your shit father."

Setso looked at her. “Hi, how’s bootlicking going?”

Miso smiled then fixed Setso’s top. “Better than your life obviously.”

“I feel sorry-“

“I pity you instead. Why are you feeling sorry for me? Pity yourself. I see nothing but sadness in you. It might be depression. See someone.”

“I don’t need your nursing streets from funny colleges.”

“I am trying to help you. Get help.”

Miso walked over to the court. She paused as her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hey, ke Kabo, babe-“

“Hey, put my money in my account.. don’t try and bore me!”

“I wanted to divorce but they said I have to wait two years. I love-“

“You are very stupid.”

Miso hung up and walked inside the court room putting her phone on silence.

She looked at the time then walked inside and sat down.

Miso turned a minute later as more people walked in. Some with cameras.

Over minutes later, Chace walked in with his brother wearing a suit but with a tie.

She looked at Jack who raised his head and looked at her.

She smiled slightly looking at him then her eyes moved falling on Chace again. They both sat

down. A while later Sasa walked in with her hands chained together and two police officers together with Lina who was wearing her suit.

Sasa looked at Chace then he smiled back. He winked at her and walked toward the front bench.

She slowly sat down they stood up as they judge walked in. The judge motioned for everyone to sit down.

Sasa took a deep breath listening for her bail hearing. Her heart pounding

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Rebecca stepped out of the car and hurried towards the court room. Her phone rang, she froze looking at her father calling since disowning her.

She swallowed. "Hello?"

"If you mention my name anywhere in your nonsense, trust me, I will end you and whoever that girl is."

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#89

Rebecca laughed.

“What are you going to do exactly? I have enough evidence to have you sent to jail. Better make your last says worth it because jail is calling for you.”

“Do you know who I am?”

“I know exactly who you are!”

“You are testing me Rebecca!”

“Take it as the devil testing you because I am going to wreck you!”

She hung up on then pushed the court doors open walking in. Everyone turned to her, she quickly went to closest seat and sat down keeping her head down

The judge carried on talking.

“And therefore bail is granted at the sum of P25000. The defendant is required to not leave the country and to check in at a police station every after 5 working days. The defendant is granted her return to Gaborone, she will check in at Gaborone Central Police station.”

Rebecca sighed in relief. Minutes they all

walked out. Setso marched out angrily bumping into Rebecca who was switching on her phone. Rebecca turned and looked at her immediately recognizing her from the newspapers.

“Hi.”

Setso looked at her. “Why are you standing in the road?”

“Excuse me?”

“You are standing in my way.”

“What are you smoking? O bosula lokgwa wa gago. So glad my sister doesn't have to deal with this nonsense anymore.”

Setso looked at her. “Ware your sister naare? So you are the one who fed Sarena stupid lies?”

“May your father’s soul continue to burn in hell. Now it makes sense why you are his child.”

“You don’t know me!”

“I know you enough to understand what an evil creature you are.”

Rebecca’s phone rang. She smiled then turned walking away picking.

“Ruby...”

“I hope you are not the one paying that 25k wa
bail.”

“Chace can manage his family. Why are you so
concerned?”

“Waitse now I wonder if ever she was sleeping
with Chace’s father.”

“I don’t think so.”

“Why? I mean, it was easy for her to bang the
son, why would it have been hard for her to
bang the father?”

“Ruby please stop.”

Ruby laughed. "I am just wondering..."

"Even if she did, are you benefiting something from that information? Does that make your problem anyway lesser? What? Do you get money from it?"

"I am just asking, why are you do defensive?"

"Why are you so childish? Know your audience. I am not that audience for you. Go and do that with Metsi. All of you are my siblings and I will not gossip or badmouth any of you. The sooner you understand that, the better. I wish you'd look at it the same way."

"I should forget that she wrecked my marriage?"

“Saronna did not wreck your marriage. Mando just never loved you. You are desperate to blame someone, it’s sad. Mando wrecked that marriage. He did all alone. If Sasa wrecked your marriage, she would have been with him today.”

“Mando left because of her.”

“He left because he wanted to leave! Nothing could make him stay. He left because he just couldn’t pretend to love you anymore. He left because it was easier to leave than to stay in a loveless marriage where he’s constantly looking something else outside. He left you because he wanted to leave.”

“You will never understand me.”

“Where is Motsumi?”

“Still sulking because I made him deleted that picture and never post me ever again. This boy just doesn’t understand the position he put me in.”

“Stop calling him boy. He’s a man. Some respect please. You are carrying his child.”

“He behaves like a child!”

“No. He behaves his age. Maybe in your next life before you open your legs for men you meet, you will factor in age and character. See Sasa? She went and found herself a man. A proper man. His presence as a man is felt. He makes

things happen. He's a doer. He's ready to do anything for her and their kids. He doesn't doubt himself... he commands to be felt. She factored in age and character."

"Nna if I were him I-"

"You are not. Was there anything else?"

"No."

Rebecca hung up.

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Chace walked to his car with his brother.

“I will go and pay her bail.”

“Ok.”

Chace took his ringing phone from his pocket and looked at the screen.

He unlocked his car and jumped in.

“Mama..”

“Chace, how did it go?”

“She was granted bail. I am going to pay it now.”

“Oh ok. Uh...I was just talking to the family about the situation right now... about everything and you wanting to marry her. I don't think it's a good idea Chace. I don't even think I still like this girl for you. Her temper is not something to be trusted. Not around you or the kids. How she even started sleeping with you shocks me. You are her boss and she found it very easy to sleep with you.”

“So you have been influenced?”

“No. It's reality. What we should be doing is making sure we get full custody of those kids. They deserve better than a convict mother. This girl is tarnishing the company's name and the fact that she's associated with you makes things worse. You need to end whatever it is

you have with her, take the children and take care of the company.”

“Bye.”

“Did you hear me?”

“You are mother and I will continue respecting you like the parent you are. Bye.”

Chace hung up realizing how everyone had bundled themselves into a team.

He rolled down his window starting his car and called his brother driving off.

“Chace...”

“Did you know about the family meeting?”

“Yes. I didn’t tell you because there were more serious things to deal with.”

“Yeah... it’s a good thing that now I know where everyone stands. I am going to marry Saron, she’s going to be a Korwe.”

“Then stand by that.”

Miso got in her car and looked at Setso struggling to start her car. She turned her key and drove closer.

“Want a jumpstart?”

Setso looked at her then ignored her fighting with her car.

“You should not have wasted your time driving all the way here to be disappointed.”

“Sarona is still going to jail.”

Miso yawned. “Good luck!”

Miso drove away. Setso watched as the Fortuner went away then turned the key but her car continued to click not starting.

She called her younger sister.

“Hello?”

“Hi, my car is not starting. I went to court. Can you come and pick me up?”

“I am at work Setso. What were you doing in court?”

“It was Sasa’s bail hearing.”

“And?”

“Someone had to be there.”

“No one had to be there. You wasted your time I am not coming there. I am at work. I don’t have time to waste.”

“Ok call me a cab then.”

“Are you paying for the cab?”

“You are ungrateful. After everything I have done for you, I have stood by you in so many things-“

“I am not going to waste either my time or my money. Bye.”

She slowly stepped out a few minutes later with her handbag then locked the car and walked to

the main road glad most people had left.

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Bad Intentions

#90

At the police station, Sasa slowly walked out and looked at Chace who was waiting for her.

She smiled as he walked over and hugged her.

She held on to him trying to hold her tears but her tears still fell.

Chace kissed her forehead. "I have arranged transportation for the babies and us."

Her voice shook as she spoke. "Thank you."

Chace cupped her face looking into her tear eyes and kissed her. Sasa kissed him back and smiled as he pulled away.

"Let's go."

He held her hand and helped her inside the car. He closed her door while his phone vibrated.

Sasa watched as he walked round the car looking at it then he picked standing outside the car.

She took a deep breath rubbing her eyes. Just two weeks ago she was trying to figure ways to hide her pregnancy to her colleagues and here she was, waiting trial of murder.

A tear fell as her heart ached. She rubbed her cheek. Chace got in the car and kissed her.

“Are you hungry?”

“No...”

Chace looked at her and kissed her hand before

driving off.

In Gaborone, Ruby sat in her office reading as media firm which had posted about Sasa's case.

She scrolled reading. She moved on to the comments and it seemed everyone was on her side.

Ruby looked up as her door opened. Metsi walked in.

"Hi."

"Hey."

Metsi sat down. “Have you spoken to Rebecca?”

“Yes. She’s out there as Sarena’s advocate. I can’t believe that that w.h.o.r.e is my sister.”

“Papa says she’s not his child.”

Ruby looked at Metsi. “She looks like us. Anyone can see that.”

“But she doesn’t need to be. How are you supposed to accept someone who wrecked your marriage?”

“What do you mean? This girl shares the same

blood with us.”

“We can do DNA tests. Papa knows someone who can give us the results we want. After that, she will go to jail because her reasoning at the moment is that her father was not her father and the nonsense about her mother. Papa will handle Rebecca, we can do the a to DNA tests. From there Sarona will go to jail.”

Ruby looked at her. “Handle Rebecca how?”

“He will talk to her.”

“He will hurt her. No amount of talking will make Rebecca stop.”

“He won’t hurt her too much. It will be just a pinch to have her back down. Ruby do you realize that papa’s name is on the line..the church.. the businesses.”

“No.”

“So you’d rather you have your marriage wrecker as your sister?”

“She’s already my sister. No. I am not going to part of this because this is something Rebecca is involved in, I am not going to do anything that’s going to hurt her.”

“If you don’t, papa takes back his company.”

“The company is mine. He signed it to me and I bought Ms. T’s shares. He can’t take it away from me.”

Metsi laughed. “You are being stupid!”

“I am going to stand with Rebecca.”

Metsi stood up. “Well... you have chosen a side. Bye.”

Metsi walked out. Ruby called Rebecca.

“Ruby..”

“Hey, be careful. Papa just sent Metsi to my office to try and convince me to doing DNA

tests with Sasa and have someone lie on the results. While I do that, papa will be handling you. I said no.”

“We already DNA tests. She’s my sister. There’s nothing he can do. Even if he kills me, he won’t be able to stop this case and him getting exposed.”

“I don’t want anything to happen to you.”

“And nothing will happen to me.. Sasa got bailed out. They are coming to Gaborone. I am going to my house.”

“Ok.”

Ruby hung up then picked Motsumi's call.

"Hi."

"Hey, I am on my way home, do you want me to get you anything?"

"No. I am fine."

"Ok, how's your day going?"

"Slow. And tiring."

"Do you want me to come and massage you?"

She smiled. "Later... at home."

“I will see you later then. We will talk, I am getting in the combi. I love you.”

Ruby smiled. “See you later.”

He hung up. She smiled alone then went to a motor center Facebook page. She clicked their website and looked at the cars they had.

She thoughtfully looked at the Polo they had. Ruby crossed her legs calling them.

Setso stepped out of the combi a while later. The combi drove off then she took off her heels

and walked barefooted to her house.

She walked in, the silence almost killing her. It took her a minute to figure out that her husband had moved out with the maid and her children were with his parents.

She sat down then unlocked her phone going on Facebook.

Once again, Sarona was trending.

She took a deep breath and wrote a long post about it.

Mando opened his door and looked at Rebecca. She smiled.

“Hi. Can I come in?”

He moved from the door letting her in. Rebecca walked in and sat down exhausted.

“How does it feel to have fuvked three sisters?”

They both laughed. He sat next to her.

“Like shit. There’s no way I can ever get Sarona back... it hurts.”

She looked at him. “That’s how I felt too... when you married Ruby. Welcome to the club.”

He looked at her. "I am sorry."

"Mando-"

"I wish you stopped me."

Rebecca blinked as they stared at one another.
Tears filled her eyes.

"Me too."

"Why didn't you?"

"Because I chose to put my sister before myself.
I prioritized her happiness."

He nodded. A tear fell down her cheek.

“I love you.” She smiled crying. “I have never stopped. It stings even now... I know your heart is with my mother sister..”

Mando leaned over kissing her.

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#91

Rebecca touched his chest receiving the kiss.
Mando kissed her harder then stopped.

“I am sorry.”

She smiled. “It’s ok.”

He cleared his throat. “Sasa left with him?”

“Her baby daddy? Yes.”

“Do you think she loves him?”

“I don’t know, but I know he does. He... he’s one

to love you right and expect the same.”

“I don’t think she loves him. A baby came too early in their relationship.”

“Where is your new girlfriend?”

Mando smiled. “What girlfriend?”

“The owner of those...” She pointed at the pink flip flops.

“She’s-“

H paused as a car drove in outside. He walked to the window and watched as his girlfriend’s gold BMW drove in.

“She’s here. Be my cousin...please.”

Rebecca nodded and sat properly on the couch. Seconds later the door opened and a woman walked in. She paused looking at Rebecca. Mando walked over to her and kissed her.

“Hey, right on time. Meet Rebecca, my cousin. B, this is Luna, my girl.”

Rebecca smiled looking at the light skinned woman, so light skinned she actually looked like a mixed race.

“Hi Luna. Waitse I can’t wait to tell aunty that we are marrying a colored.”

Luna laughed and walked over to Rebecca, her long stilettos hitting the tiles.

“Hi Rebecca. It’s nice to meet you.”

“Likewise, thamma don’t leave him. He’s a great guy, with a good family. A forward brother but it’s not a big deal.”

Luna laughed. “A more than just forward brother.”

They both laughed as Rebecca inhaled her sweet cologne.

“Let me leave you two. Mando, I am calling

aunty. This she has to know. We are going to have beauty babies.”

Rebecca took her phone and walked out. She got in her car and drove off.

Her tears fell minutes later.

She laughed alone as her heart ached.

“Ok Rebecca... it’s enough. Focus..”

Luna looked at Mando.

“Your cousin is nice.”

“She’s more than just nice. She’s that cousin who’s got everyone’s back. You will leave her.”

Luna took off her blazer and kissed him. Mando kissed her back.

“You look beautiful...”

“Thank you. How was your day?”

“Well. I missed you.”

He picked her up and walked with her to his bedroom as she laughed.

Just after dawn at Gaborone Private Hospital, Sasa looked at her children and smiled.

“Barona moved his leg.”

Chace looked at him. “What?”

“You already missed. He moved his leg.”

Chace’s phone rang. Sasa looked at him.

“Is everything ok? It’s been ringing.”

Chace kissed her. “Yes. It’s mama. She can’t wait to see the kids.”

“Does she still like me?”

“Yes. Even if she didn’t, I wouldn’t give a fuvk.”

Sasa smiled. “I think a lot don’t like me anymore.”

“They don’t have to.”

“I love you.”

“I love you more.”

His phone rang again.

“Let me pick.”

He walked out picking. Sasa smiled looking at her children. She walked out minutes later and looked at him as he spoke on the phone.

“That’s ok, I want something small and.. yes! But is everything else ready? Ok.... Thanks.”

He hung up.

“Done?”

“Ng.”

“Let’s go home.”

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At Chace’s house, Chace led Sasa into the house. Sasa walked in and paused at the deemed lights with candles around the house lit.

Chace took her hand and led her to the bedroom where Micheal Bolton’s Soul Provider played softly on the background.

Sasa slowly walked in and smiled at the roses everywhere.

Tears filled her eyes as she walked over to the

even bigger bouquet on the bed.

“Is this mine Chace?”

She picked the flowers and looked at the trail of flowers leading to his bathroom. She took out a note smiling emotionally.

She looked at the blank note then turned to him.

Chace smiled. “I love you. Right from the first day I saw you.. God knew what he was doing when he made me park on that space. You had my heart right that day. You were the most beautiful woman I had ever laid my eyes on and your character was just intriguing. I have never wanted anything else since you. You have been all I think. I don’t need anything more to know

that my heart belongs to you. And I want this forever...”

A tear rolled down her cheek.

He cupped her face and kissed her. Sasa sniffed tearfully.

Chace took the flowers from her and put them down then wrapped her arms around her.

“This is it for me babe...”

She sniffed wondering how he had managed to break all the walls she had built around herself leaving her so vulnerable.

“I want this... forever.”

He kissed her neck then he moved back.

“I got you something in the bathroom.”

She smiled as he held her fingers fiddling with them while kissing her.

He moved back. Sasa curiously smiled tearfully and walked to the bathroom. She looked at the red lipstick on the mirror and read the words written.

“Say yes..”

She frowned confused then walked out smiling..

“Say yes to what?”

“You will understand soon.”

She smiled. “Ok.”

“Sit... there’s some... non alcoholic champagne.”

Sasa sat down then he walked to the dressing table.

She smiled putting her hands on her lap. She took her shoes then froze as something glittered on her finger.

Her mouth dropped open as she looked at the diamond ring on her finger.

She raised her head and looked at Chace who knelt before her.

“Say yes... Please Sarona, marry me.”

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#92

Tears ran down her cheeks as she looked at the ring on her finger. Her eyes moved to him.

“Chace.. what if-“

“Don’t overthink it. Let’s do what’s in the now... the rest we will face it together.”

She looked at him then at the ring. A sob escaped her lips as she nodded.

Chace stood up and hugged her tightly. Sasa held on to him crying.

Chace slightly released her and kissed her lips.

“I love you.”

“How are we going to get married when I don’t even know who my real father is?”

“We will deal with all that later.”

Sasa nodded then looked at her ring and smiled tearfully.

“It’s beautiful...”

“So are you. Let me get food. I am coming. Here is your phone.”

He took it out from her pocket then handed it to her.

“Thanks.”

Chace kissed her then walked out. Sasa looked at her ring and sat down wondering what time he had slipped it on her finger.

She smiled then switched on her phone. It vibrated as multiple messages came through. Sasa went to get contacts and called Miso.

“Hello? Sasa?”

“Hi, I saw you earlier on but-“

“It’s ok. I saw you too.”

Sasa smiled. "Thank you for coming even though we are not friends anymore."

Miso laughed. "Ga gona ka break up mma, kea gama. (I refuse this break up.) Not after your little accident."

Sasa laughed. "That was my first time."

"How are you?"

"I can't believe I am a mother Miso."

"Me too, waitse I can't believe Chace won you over to the point of getting you pregnant."

"I was on contraception, koteng kwa bone ba

dirisa tsemi strong. (They must use strong stuff in his family.)”

Miso burst into a loud laugh. “Gongwe mma, (maybe) but you are going to be a beautiful mother.”

“If I don’t go to jail.”

“There is this lawyer on Facebook. He did an analysis on your case...you may win.”

“I pray so, o kae Kabo? (Where is Kabo?)”

“Still trying to call me. Tomorrow he’s supposed to be paying me.”

“He needs to pay you every cent.”

“Thamma I am ready for it. Are you in Gabs?”

“Yes. Chace proposed.”

“Whaaat?!”

Sasa smiled. “He says he wants to marry me.”

“Bathong I love this man for you. The Voice was trying it with him today in the morning at the airport ebile ba tsa live video me ha areng mosimane! Heela, he was like le seka la tola le direla masepa mogo nna. (Never try that shit on me.) My woman and children are out of your league.”

Sasa laughed. "I didn't know that."

"Heela mma, he put that journalist in his place on a Facebook live, ebile they deleted it. You said yes right? Please tell me you said yes. You will never find a man like him Sasa, not one who can love you the say this man has loved you. I can't believe in less than a year, he's completely slithered his way into your heart like that."

Sasa laughed. "Ija... I feel like I am stuck in a dream Miso. A happy dream and... and much as I know it's a dream, I don't want to wake up. He's...ok, he's not perfect. He has a side character that I don't like provoking. But he's.... I love him Miso."

“You said yes right?”

“Yes...”

“I am so happy. Now we plan for a wedding. You are going to be such a beautiful bride.”

Her phone vibrated indicating an incoming call. She looked at Rebecca calling.

“Miso, let’s talk tomorrow. Bye.”

She hung up and picked Rebecca’s call.

“Hello?”

“Hi... I wasn’t sure if it was going to go through.
How are you?”

“I am fine thanks.”

“I am sorry Sasa. For telling you like that. I can admit, I could have done it better. I am sorry.”

“It’s ok.”

“I hope when all this is over... we can bond.”

Sasa smiled. “Me too...”

Rebecca chuckled. “I am so happy. I have always known you were there.. but I was young and..”

“It’s ok.”

“By the way congratulations on the twins.”

Sasa laughed. “I am still trying to wrap my head around it.”

“I can imagine. But your man is quite supportive.”

She smiled. “He’s everything.”

“You are blessed. Uh I want to tell you something before you find on social media.. just take a deep breath in.”

“Keng?”

“Take a deep breath in.”

Sasa took a deep breath in.

“We are four in total. Me, Ruby, Sarona and Metsi.”

“Oh..”

“Ruby... Mando’s ex.”

Sasa’s heart sank. “No..”

“I know it’s shocking.”

“I slept with my sister’s husband?”

“Yes. It might take time for Ruby and Metsi to come around... but I have hope.”

“She hates me.”

“Yes. You would too if you were in her shoes. What you did was fuvked up but you didn’t know and her ex husband should have been better. For all we know you could have just been one random woman.”

“She will never accept me.”

“She won’t. Not now anyways. She needs time, I

am sure you are tired. I will call you tomorrow.
Bye.”

Rebecca hung up just as Chace walked in with food.

“Chace can you believe that Ruby is my sister?
Mando’s wife- ex wife.”

Chace kissed her. “Karma babe ..karma for sleeping with people’s husband’s. The future is always unpredictable... you will wake up to find that you were fuvking your sister’s man.”

“Oh hey, thanks for being supportive..”

Chace laughed. “Babe the truth has never been

sweet. I am sorry but it's karma. Your day has come.”

The following morning, Ruby grabbed the sheets lying on her side as Motsumi fuvked her from behind. Ruby closed her eyes vibrating spasming. Motsumi carried on till he stilled filling her up. He slid out and kissed her.

“I am going to take a shower.”

He rushed to the bathroom while she looked up breathing heavily.

Someone knocked on the door of their

apartment.

Ruby took a deep breath and got off bed. She picked her morning gown and walked to the door. She opened it and paused looking at mmagwe Motsumi.

“What are you-“

Mmagwe Motsumi raised her hand and slapped Ruby hard across her face.

“You pedophile!”

“I am going to report you to the police, who do you think you are?”

“You are asking me while you sleep with a child?”

“Motsumi is no where close to bring a child. That’s a man lady and the sooner you accept it, the better!”

“Shame on you! Shame on you lebelete ke wena!(you w.h.o.r.e!)”

“You are going to jail.”

Motsumi rushed over with a towel wrapped on his lower body, his body dripping wet.

Ruby turned to him. “Your mother just slapped me. Please deal with her, I don’t have time for

nonsense, my baby and I can't be stressed like this."

"Baby? Motsumi what's she talking about?"

Ruby turned to her. "You are going to be grandmother, you can't get rid of me sweetheart, I am here to stay. You like it or you don't."

Mmagwe Motsumi laughed. "Oh shame what a wow! And you are proud to have been impregnated by a child old enough to be your son? Huh? Wonders will never end!"

"Why should they end? Motsumi and I love each other, tsa age tseo ke tsa gago."

“Why couldn’t you go for your age mates?”

“Because they don’t fuvk like he does. Happy?
Deal with your mom babe so I can drop you off
at school.”

Ruby turned and walked away.

Mando walked out of his bedroom fixing his
suit to go to the bank.

Luna walked from the kitchen with his coffee.

“There..”

She kissed him then smiled. “Babe waitse indonda will indonda for the one he wants to indoda for. That woman who’s facing murder charges for her father... she’s now engaged to her man. Waitse the way that man carries himself, I have never seen such. Waitse when a man loves, there’s nothing that will stop him from doing it right. He’s do supportive gape he has that ..that .. that thing man! That..” She laughed. “Tgat woman is blessed.”

Mando looked at her. Luna showed him on her phone. Mando looked at a picture of Sasa’s hand then he looked at the ring, his heart racing as his chest tightened. Sweat formed on his forehead as he looked at the picture.

Luna went on.

“A man shall be a man for the one he wants to be a man for...” She laughed. “Sareng sekgowa baby! (English baby!)”

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#93

Later that afternoon, Sasa walked out of the gate in a long dress that hugged her body and got in Miso’s car.

Miso smiled hugging her. “Hey.. “

Sasa smiled. “Hi.”

“You look beautiful, who knew pregnancy could have such an effect.”

Sasa laughed. “Thamma wena if I didn’t give birth when I did, I was about to look s certain way. My nose was beginning to grow.”

They both laughed. “Thank you for agreeing to let me pick you up.”

“It’s ok. You will drop me off at work though so Chace takes me to the hospital.”

Miso looked at Sasa's ring. "That is beautiful."

Sasa looked at it. "I can't believe this man wants to marry me."

"You are the talk of the streets."

"Let me talk. Chace said he wants us to have a small wedding. We will deal with magadi after this case is done."

Miso started the car and drove off. "I agree. The commissioner does not need a lot."

"I don't want to tie him up to a marriage then it happens that I'm found guilty."

“When someone truly loves you Sasa, all that doesn’t matter. Don’t think negative, think positive. You have a man who more than just loves you, he’s a bit scary, seems like he doesn’t take nonsense. Good, the exact type you need. He’s the father of your children.. he has shown you what love should be like. When I say you can never find a man like him, I mean it.”

Sasa smiled. “I am excited for the wedding. We are going to put down our names. He said his younger uncle and his wife are with us. And his mother’s sister.”

“I will be with you.”

Sasa smiled. "Thank you. I will ask my big sister too . I know she will be there. You know I have never had someone care for me that much. It's like I have found a missing piece of me. Ruby is my other sister by the way."

"No!"

"I know. I feel so guilty for fuvking Mando."

"Eish I am sorry."

"And everything I have ever said to her. There's no way she will ever look at me and love me. I will always be the woman who slept with her husband."

“I can imagine how painful it must be for her, it would have been better if you had just remained a random woman in her life but the fact that you are gee sister will never let her forget.”

Miso held Sasa’s hand while driving with the other hand.

Ruby looked at her cheek seated in her office. She turned back to her phone going through everyone who had liked Motsumi’s new profile picture and opening their profiles.

She finished up not finding anything suspicious then called the motor center.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Ruby, is the car ready?”

“Yes mam.”

“Ok. I need it delivered at my house. I sent the address and everything. Is late this afternoon ok?”

“Yes mam.”

“Thank you.”

She hung up and smiled. She opened her Facebook again and paused at a post her Facebook friend has shared.

She opened Sarena's picture, her engagement ring being the only thing she was seeing.

While her own marriage ended, her homewrecker was getting married.

She put her phone down, her mood dropping then pulled her laptop closer getting back to work.

Mando walked out of the bank and jumped in his car calling his brother.

"Mando.."

“I got the loan.”

“Fuvk yes!”

Mando laughed. “Now I can get the ball rolling.”

“I am proud of you man.”

“Yeah thanks...”

“What’s wrong?”

“Sasa is getting married. Whenever I think it’s ok.. I can let her be... something always happens and it hurts so much. I wasn’t even

with this woman for long that it can hurt like this. I can count the amount of times we had sex with my fingers.”

“It hurts because you love her.”

“How do I get myself to stop? My heart can’t take it anymore. It’s painful.”

“It will happen on it’s own. Gape you have Luna akere?”

“I don’t love her. I can never love her. I don’t even see myself falling for her. I am just settling. I thought I was divorcing so I can be with someone I truly love.”

“Don’t put yourself in a rush.”

“I should have impregnated her.”

“Ok... it’s pain talking. Go home and sleep. Sleep it off.”

“Yeah... thanks.”

“Sure.”

Mando hung up and drove off. The thought of her being married continued to hurt as he drove.

He passed by a mall getting a new sim card.

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At his house, Mando sat down inserting his new sim card in his phone then quickly registered it before dialing her number.

His heart skipped as it rang and somehow he hoped she wouldn't answer it.

“Hello?”

Mando swallowed holding the phone, his heart pounding so much he found himself even sweating.

“Hello?”

“Hi.. I am sorry. I should not be calling. I just... I was just.. trying my luck and... congratulations. On the engagement. I am... if you are happy, I am good.”

Sasa sighed. “How many times will you do this.”

“Today is my last. Every attempt I make always ends up hurting me more than anything...” He chuckled tearfully. “I have taken so much.” His voice shook. “I don’t think my heart can handle any more.”

“Ruby is my sister.”

He licked his dry lips.. “I am sorry.”

“More reason for you to stop.”

“Yeah I know. I am happy for you.” He rubbed a tear that had fallen. “I wish I can switch off the way I feel.”

“Are you crying?”

“No.”

“You are crying. I am sorry there can never be us. I love Chace. With everything in me. He’s become the center of my life. It’s not something I have felt before with a man. And he hates you so much, I don’t want him coming at you because he will destroy you. You are already down, you don’t need anyone to finish you off. I never loved you. I liked you because you were a

thrill. It all ended when Ruby found out. And honestly I think I thought I was going to cheat on Chace with you... but as time went on I realized my feelings for Chace were actually real. You need to block me from your life. Once you have done that, it will be easy to forget me.”

“I will try.”

“Bye.”

Sasa hung up. Mando put his hands on his face trying to hold himself together like a man but the pain tore him apart.

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#94

Miso looked at Sasa as she hung up.

“Was he crying?”

“I don’t know. I think so.”

“Do you think if you never met Chace and Mando divorced-“

“No. I never loved him Miso. It was sex, gape fascination of a curved dic.”

“Was the sex good though?”

“Yes. And I liked it better before Chace fuvked me. There’s nothing wrong with Mando. He’s just a nice guy. Soft and kind.”

Miso laughed. “I think he really does love you.”

“I wouldn’t care now. He’s Ruby’s ex husband.”

Miso smiled. “You have always been the best sibling.”

“I did her wrong. There’s no other way around

it.”

Miso drove for a while and parked at the parking lot. Sasa smiled.

“Thanks.”

Sasa stepped out of the car and waved at her walking towards the door. She walked inside and looked at Sadi by the reception desk.

Sadi gasped looking at her and ran over hugging her.

“I missed you!”

Sasa laughed. “Waaka, I know you guys don’t

like me.”

“Nyaa boss lady! We love you. Congratulations! We should have thrown you a baby shower. I didn’t even know you were pregnant.”

Sasa laughed. “Is your boss in?”

“Yes.”

“Let me go up and see him..see you around Sadi.”

Sasa walked to the elevator in her long floral dress and went up to his floor.

She stepped out and walked past the empty

reception's desk.

She slowly opened his door to surprise him already smiling.

She paused listening to his mother's voice.

“This woman is the worst thing to ever happen to you! She's violent. Who knows what else she can do? She will one day kill you. I hate this girl and there's no way you are marrying her! Over my dead body! What you should be doing is taking the twins and finding them a better mother. Duduetsang is the rightful woman for you. Your father had chosen her.”

“Mama-“

“You are not going to marry a murderer! Do you hear me? That girl will never be a Korwe.”

Sasa gently closed the door and walked over to his PA’s desk. She sat down and put down her phone looking at her ring.

She moved it on her finger gently, her heart racing. Over ten minutes later the door opened then mmagwe Chace walked out with Dudu behind her.

Mmagwe Chace stopped looking at her.

Sasa looked at them and took a deep breath getting up.

“Mme...”

Mmagwe Chace looked at her then walked past her with Dudu.

Sasa walked inside Chace’s office and looked at him.

“Hi.”

He raised his head and looked at her. He smiled getting up.

“Hey...”

He walked over to her and hugged her. Sasa took a deep breath wrapping her arms around

him.

She whispered in his ear. "I can wait..."

Chace kissed her neck then looked at her. "Wait for what?"

"I heard your mom."

He cupped her face. "She doesn't matter. What anyone thinks or says doesn't matter and I don't care. You are with me for me, not for my family."

"I don't want to turn your family against you."

Chace kissed her. "You are not turning anyone

against me, those who can't stand with me have never been with me to begin with. Don't think about those..”

“And Dudu?”

“I told you, don't worry about her.”

Sasa smiled reassured looking up at him. “Ok.”

The door opened then Dudu walked in.

“I forgot my car keys.”

Sasa put her head on his chest looking as Dudu picked the car keys. Dudu smiled at Chace who just stared at her.

“Bye Chace.”

She smiled waiting for response that didn't come then walked out.

Dudu walked to the car with mmagwe Chace and hot in with her.

“Do you think he will listen to you? I found them hugging.”

“I just don't want my son marrying someone who's going to jail. Gape with a temper like hers, who knows what she can do? There are better

women out there than convicts.”

“Maybe he needs to be called for a family meeting so the whole family can talk to him. I am sure right now he just thinks you are bring a typical mother and from the looks of it, Sarona seems to have a serious hold on him.”

“No. He just loves her. He needs to find a better woman to love.”

Dudu turned the key starting the car and drove off.

She slowed down at a traffic light then took out her phone and texted him.

Dudu: Hi, I am sorry about what just happened. I didn't know that your mother was about to ambush you like that. She had asked me to drop her off only

She sent the message and took a deep breath.

Later that day, Ruby finished decorating the brand new Polo Vivo with balloons.

She smiled taking her phone then took a picture. She thoughtfully called him.

“Babe...”

Ruby smiled. "Hey, how far are you?"

"I am almost home."

"Ok. See you then."

She hung up and picked Metsi's call.

"Metsi.."

"Hi, did you think about what I told you?"

"I said no. I also told Rebecca that you are plotting against her with papa."

"She's the one plotting against our family, why

can't you see that? She's going to cost this family a lot if-

"If the truth is exposed? That he's a rapist and a monster?"

"So you now believe all that nonsense?"

"I know the man our father is. I have seen it. I don't blame you for all this, after all, you and your husband financially depend on him. Mma, bye."

The gate opened then Motsumi walked in. Ruby smiled dropping the call. Motsumi walked past the car.

“Hi, who’s this for?”

Ruby smiled. “I thought you may need something to help you move around.”

His smile dropped. “What?”

“Surprise!”

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#95

Motsumi looked at her.

“What?”

“It’s for you.”

“But I never said I wanted a car.”

“I know but I did so that you stop struggling for transport.”

“I don’t struggle with transport.”

“Motsumi –“

“I don’t need you to get me anything. I just want you to love me. That’s all. I don’t bring anything to the table, besides love I am not offering you anything else. I can’t take this. Go and give it back so you get your money back.”

“I did it out of love Motsumi. I bought because I love you. It doesn’t matter what you are offering, you loving me is enough.”

“I don’t want anyone thinking that this is why we are together.”

“They don’t have to know. Relax babe, say thank you.”

“Its too much.”

“I will do it again if I have to.” She kissed him.
“Take it. No one has to know your got it from me.”

Motsumi looked at her then the car, excitement and happiness making him smile.

“Are you sure babe?”

“Yes.”

He smiled then hugged her tightly. Ruby laughed.

“Don’t squeeze too hard babe..”

“Fuvk babe are you for real?”

He let go and dropped his bag walking to the car. Ruby picked his bag watching getting inside the car.

In Maun, Luna walked inside Mando’s house then frowned looking at him lying on his couch with empty bottles of beer on the floor.

She walked over to him. “Mando! Babe!”

She shook him more. He slowly moved and stilled. Confused, Luna put down her bag taking off her shoes.

Her phone vibrated then she took it out from her handbag.

“Friend!”

“Hey, where are you?”

“I am at home, I don’t know what happened but this man is surrounded by empty bottles of alcohol. He’s never like this.”

“Ijo mma, red flags. Maybe he’s an alcoholic.”

“And that’s why you are single.”

Luna hung up then picked up the bottles. She quickly cleaned up then shook him more.

“Mando! Mando!”

He grunted waking up.

“Mando wake up! Mando!”

“Sasa...”

She looked at him as he spoke in a slurred tone.

“Mando!”

He turned falling to the floor with a thud.

“Mando!”

He grunted on the floor then remained still. She sighed confused wondering what happened.

He slurred a few sentences in his sleep.

His phone vibrated ringing. She picked it from the couch and looked at his brother calling.

“Ata..”

“Oh hey Lily!”

“Luna.”

“Got you, what’s up? O kae Mando?”

“He’s blacked out.. I don’t know what he’s saying. Who’s Sasa?”

“Our late brother is Sasa. We called him that because.. anyways, I think he misses him.”

“Oh.”

“Just leave him. He will be fine.”

“Ok.”

“Bye.”

Ata hung up. Luna swiped Mando's screen to go through it but it was locked.

She sighed defeated.

Chace parked his car at his house. He stepped out and opened the door for Sasa.

She slowly stepped out as his phone rang. He kissed her as his phone rang.

He took it out. "My uncle, let me take it."

“Ok.”

He kissed her then picked releasing her. Sasa turned and walked inside the house.

She took her phone as Rebecca called.

“Hi.”

“Hey, how are you?”

“I am fine how are you?”

“I am good, Ruby, are you there? This is a conference call so I am sure you can hear me.”

Ruby laughed. "I can't believe you!"

Sasa sighed. "Hi Ruby."

"I can't believe you Rebecca."

"We are siblings."

"I told you Sarona would never be my sister."

"Ruby hi."

"Sarona."

Sasa smiled. "Who knew we could ever be related.. isn't this lovely?!"

“I still hate you.”

“I know, it’s expected. I’d worried if you didn’t.”

“Fuvk you Sarona!”

“I have always felt connected to you in a way.”

“Really? Is that why you slept with Mando? And you just never stopped.”

“I did stop. I didn’t enjoy the sex.... If I makes you feel anyway better.”

“Go to hell. I hope you are found-“

Rebecca chimed in. "Play nice Ruby.
Congratulations on the engagement Sasa."

"Oh hey, look at God! The home wreckers are
getting married."

Sasa burst into laughter. "I have reformed."

"You are going to hell!"

"So are you. For sleeping with kids. Tell me, is
the sex that good? I heard the younger they are,
legally young of cause, the more energetic they
are."

"You can't relate of cause."

“Well when it comes to experience, flexibility... my man is on top. Anyways.. I am-“

Ruby hung up. Rebecca laughed.

“That went better than I expected.”

Sasa smiled. “It did, thank you.”

“Anytime.”

“I have never had a sister do it like you. It feels nice being cared for.”

“They never loved you. Call if you need

anything.”

“Thank you.”

Rebecca hung up just as a message from Setso came through.

Setso: It must be so nice to murder people and go on with life like nothing ever happened. While some of us cry for our father, you are busy getting engaged. My family is in pain, you killed him in front of them. Mama hasn't stopped crying but as usual you don't care akere. There's no food at home, we used our last cents burying papa. I hope you are happy Sarona.

Sasa took a deep breath then ewalleted her

money.

In Maun, Setso sat in the dark house fanning her kids with a paper while mosquitoes wailed hovering over them.

Her phone vibrated at 3%.

She quickly picked it, her heart skipped as she opened the FNB message of the ewallet from Sasa.

She jumped in excitement.

Sasa sent a message.

Sasa: I know it's not much but it's something.

Setso clicked her.

Setso: It's nothing compared to what you have. For compensation you should give us one of your houses. It won't take much from you considering that your boyfriend is rich.

Sasa replied immediately.

Sasa: Go to hell!

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May we kindly follow our sponsor for a bonus tonight.

Next to the like button, there is a button with three icons, click and choose follow. They are at 8.6k followers, target is 14.6k followers. They need 6k followers but if we do more than half tonight, we will have a bonus then have another once the target has been reached.

<https://www.facebook.com/profile.php?id=100075860182999&mibextid=ZbWKwL>

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#96

Setso looked at the message as a mosquito buzzed in her ear. She clicked her tongue then looked at the money she now had. She smiled happily then put down her phone and continued

fanning her kids.

The following morning, Sasa woke up as Chace breathed heavily behind her holding her tightly, his hard weapon right on her butt.

She slowly took his hands off her then turned he as he turned facing up deep in his sleep, his bulge tenting his sweatpants.

She knelt next to him and took out his dic from his pants and stroked him gently. She leaned over wrapping her mouth around him.

He moved his head as she started sucking him

while massaging the base of his dick.

Chace slowly woke up and looked at her as she worked her mouth on him, all his veins popping up.

“Fuvk babe!”

He grunted flexing his muscles as his heart pounded. Sasa pushed further in her mouth going faster.

He looked at her then closed his eyes throwing his back groaning. Sasa carried on, his helpless grunts turning her on.

Chace curled his toes as she started massaging

his balls with her other hand.

“Shit! Fuvk babe wait ..!”

Saaa went even faster increasing the intensity. Chace tried to hold it in but the more she loved her mouth sucking him, the more his dic jerked as he got closer.

He grunted as his balls tingles followed by him cumming in her mouth.

He slowly opened his eyes and watched as she licked his dic clean after swallowing everything. Sasa put his dic back in his pants and smiled innocently.

“Hi..”

He looked at her breathing heavily. “What was that?”

She smiled and laid next to him putting her head on his chest.

“What?”

“That demonic activity you just did.”

Sasa laughed listening to his heart racing.

“You know we won’t be having sex for a while right baby?”

“How long is a while? And do I get such satanic acts everyday?”

Sasa laughed as he got on top of her. She looked at him, the last two weeks had aged him, his beard and hair had grown out.

“You need a haircut... and something needs to be done to your beard.”

“You said it made me sexy.”

She laughed. “I lied. I love you Chace.”

Chace smiled. “I love you more.. I can’t wait till you are legally mine.”

Sasa giggled. “Me too.”

“Can we do that before the case starts.”

She nodded. Chace leaned over and kissed her as his phone rang.

Sasa pushed his chest. “Pick. It might be important.”

He reached for it getting off her and laid next to her then picked his brother’s call.

“Hello?”

“Hey, there’s a family meeting for you today.”

“I saw it coming. Thanks. I will handle it.”

“I know you will.”

Chace hung up. Sasa looked at him..

“Is everything ok?”

“We will go and put down our names at the commissioner’s office today.”

Sasa nodded. “Ok.”

Motsumi got in his car later that morning and started the engine smiling. He reversed out and drove off.

He took his phone and called his father.

“Eita..”

“Papa... Ruby got me a car.”

“What?”

“A polo.”

“Waitse sugar mama o serious.”

Motsumi laughed. "Don't call her that. She's my girl."

"What are you doing to her?"

"Showing her love."

"Motsumi this can get messy. How serious are you about her? Do you see yourself marrying her in the future and actually being her husband?"

Motsumi sighed. "I love her but... it was supposed to be harmless fun."

"See..? Exactly where the problem starts. She

probably sees a lot more in the future that's why she's doing all this."

"I tried to reject the car."

"Trade carefully. One of you will end up dead if you don't trade carefully."

At Ruby's house, Ruby finished preparing for work then walked in her short block heels. She got in her car and drove to work.

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In her office, Ruby quickly picked a couple of

documents and walked out. She got in her car and drove off headed to Korwe Gold Insurance.

She parked at the visitor's parking lot then stepped out in her black flared formal dress.

She walked over to the doors just as Chace walked over to them in a navy blue suit.

She looked at him, he seemed to have a fresh haircut and his beard had been trimmed too. The haircut sculpted his face enhancing his good looks.

Each step he took was with determination. Chace smiled.

“Ruby right?”

Ruby smiled inhaling his intoxicating cologne turning to look at him. He smiled more, Ruby looked away shyly unable to handle it.

“Yes.”

“I am pleased to meet you under better grounds... after all, we are family right?”

He walked inside his company looking at her. She just stared, Chace chuckled walking away as another man joined him. Thru both walked inside the elevator laughing at something, Ruby looked at him, her eyes moving to his zipper.

She quickly looked away swallowing as the elevator doors opened.

Ruby walked to the receptionist.

“Good morning, Mrs.. Ruby Teko.”

“Good morning, Ms. Semong is on maternity leave. Mr. Morolong will be the one to deal with you. Second floor. First door to your left.”

“Thank you.”

Ruby nodded and walked to the elevator.

In his office, Chace walked in as his PA walked behind him. He sat down and looked at her.

“Did you schedule that meeting?”

“Yes sir. You will be meeting the minister at his house.”

“Ok. I need you to get me a designer, a very good one, money is not an issue. I need my girlfriend’s measurements taken today. She wants a dress made for her, whoever you get should be able to get it done within two weeks.”

“Yes sir.”

“Brownynwn?”

Brownynwn looked at him. “Sir?”

“I hope whatever is discussed in this office remains in this office. I wouldn’t want to make an example out of you.”

“Yes sir.”

“Good. Keep in touch with Sasa, you will be paid for overtime.”

“Yes sir.”

“How far is the car?”

“Its getting delivered on Friday.”

“Ok. Thanks.”

Brownywn walked out as Chace opened his laptop.

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Bad Intentions

#97

In Maun, Setso dropped her kids at school then slowly drove to the mall with her Honda Fit.

She parked her car and stepped out then walked to the ATM where she cashed her money. She smiled and walked inside the supermarket pushing a trolley. She walked around picking a couple of things.

She turned in a aisle them froze looking at her maid who was now her husband's new flame.

She pushed her trolley towards her. The maid turned and looked at her.

She smiled. "Oh hi!"

"Must be nice huh"

The maid smiled. "You can't begin to imagine."

"I took you in, treated you like-"

"Like I was a slave."

"I was paying you good money!"

"You are an evil woman. You treated me like I was a slave. Like a dog. You took out your problems on me. I didn't snatch your husband, he willingly fell for me. I made him alive again. You could never do that, if it wasn't your fancy

job it was all this hatred inside of you. I don't even know where you get it from, maybe it's natural hate but whatever it is... you need deliverance from it."

"You witch! You are going to suffer."

"Back to the sender. Who knew one day you could ever be like this." She smiled. "Fallen from grace huh?"

The maid walked away. Setso swallowed and walked to the till. She paid and walked to her car. She threw everything inside then got in holding her tears.

Her phone rang as she tried to gather herself.

“Hello?”

“Setso... hi. It’s Cindy.”

Setso took a deep breath listening to her therapist. “Hi.”

“How are you?”

“I am fine.”

“I was on Facebook yesterday and came across so one of your posts. My condolences.”

“Thanks.”

“I would have thought the death of your father would have made you happy.”

“I thought so too. It didn’t...”

“Why is that?”

“It didn’t make me feel anyway better.”

“You are still angry?”

“Saronna robbed me the opportunity of taking my son revenge, yes I am angry. I am angry that he gets to die while I remain with the memories that continue haunting me. I am so angry.”

“Don’t you think we should resume our

sessions?”

“I need a job, my husband left me for a maid, he’s not supporting his kids in any way.. the last thing I am thinking about is therapy sessions to talk about my own father raping me while drunk thinking I was Sarena. But thanks.”

She hung up and took a deep breath trying to start the car.

She screamed as it started then reversed out smiling .

Mando walked out of the shower with a towel

around his waist. He looked at Luna who was seated on the bed in her night dress.

“Hey..”

He smiled. “Hi. You are not going to work today?”

“No.”

She stood up and touched his chest. “Are you ok?”

“Yeah..”

“You kept saying Sasa yesterday. I am sorry about your brother..”

Mando swallowed. "What?"

"Your brother is Sasa... I know. Your younger brother told me."

Mando nodded. "It's still hard."

"You scared me yesterday."

"I am so sorry." He kissed her. She ran her hand down and touched his dic.

Mando squeezed her waist. "I have a meeting his morning. I will come back earlier and we can fish this off."

He moved from her then quickly dressed up. A while later he kissed her and walked out of the house. Mando got in his car and drove off calling his brother.

“Mando?”

“Ata..”

“And then? What’s going on with you?”

“I am stressed but I will be fine. Thanks for covering for me.”

“It’s ok. You need to be ok. You are losing the plot.”

“I know... I am just trying to get her out of my system.”

“Ok.”

“I am going to Shakawe tomorrow. I will be there for a few days. I should come back better. I need to regroup.”

“Ok. I think it will do you great.”

“Yah.. but thanks.”

“Anytime.”

He hung up headed to his accountant’s office.

Miso finished her rounds then took off the gloves she had used on the last patient and threw them in the bin. She looked at the time then took out her phone walking outside.

She opened a message from FNB, it seemed Kabo had made a payment, she smiled looking at the money.

“Ok Miso... this time we plan for our money..”

She whispered to herself. She sat down by a bench then opened Sasa’s WhatsApp message.

Sasa: Kabo sent me a message.

Miso quickly called her.

“Hello?”

“Ware Kabo sent you a message?”

“Yes. On Facebook. Anyways I didn’t read it.”

“Good. His payments have started coming in.”

“Koteng he’s trying to find a way to manipulate the situation.”

“He won’t win this time. Look, we will talk later. I need to attend to something.”

Sasa hung up. Miso smiled as a message from her secret admirer came through.

At Chace's house, Sasa looked at Brownyn as she walked in with a woman.

"Hi.."

"Ms Semong. Good morning. I have brought the designer to take the measurements for your address."

"Oh.. so fast." Sasa smiled. "Ok."

The designer took out her measuring tape and

started measuring her. Sasa smiled once she was done and showed her exactly what she wanted.

“I want exactly this but with the German print material. Like this one.” She showed her. “Then the lace can be dark blue.”

“Ok. You can send all that to me.”

“Ok. Brownynwn, thanks.”

“Yes Ms. Semong. Mr. Korwe said if there’s anything else you need-“

“I will tell you. Thank you.”

Sasa smiled as they walked out minutes later and drove out.

Sasa watched as Chace's uncles drove in together with other relatives and his mother.

They all stepped out of their cars and walked over. Sasa smiled.

"Dumelang, you can come in."

She moved letting them in then walked to her bedroom where she changed into a dress she had laid out for herself. She quickly did her makeup then styled her hair and got up picking her heels and handbag.

She walked out and looked at the relatives.

“Dumelang once again, I am going to excuse you all as I see this is a family gathering. The kitchen is over there and the bathroom is there. Goodbye.”

Sasa walked out noticing some were plainly ignoring her.

Sasa got in her borrowed car and drove off calling Chace.

“Babe..”

“I just left the house. Your family is there.”

“Ok. I am waiting for you.”

“Eerra.”

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That was last night’s insert and the bonus for reaching 11.5k followers. We are now at 12k followers, let’s keep pushing, target is 14.6k followers, if you have already followed, cheers to you my darlings 🍷🍷 this one is for those who have not. Please follow after you read the insert. I know you see this. Click the button with three icons next to the like button and follow. For some there is a + sign, click it
this.<https://www.facebook.com/profile.php?id=100075860182999&mibextid=ZbWKwL>

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#98

Sasa parked the car at Korwe Gold Insurance then smiled watching as Chace stepped out. He looked at his watch walking over passing a lady walking to the entrance. She turned to look, Sasa clicked her tongue annoyed though him not giving her a glance made her happy.

He opened the driver's door and smiled looking at her.

“You look beautiful.”

“Thank you.”

Chace smiled. “Let’s go then I will handle the rest after.”

Sasa nodded stepping out of the car. He looked at her, she still had the baby fat and a glow he couldn’t get over.

Sasa smiled. “You will drive.”

Somehow he still couldn’t believe he had fallen in love that fast and hard, not after he had sworn to ditch the love game a couple of months before he officially moved to Gabs.

Now there he was with a woman whom he

could swear h straight out stolen his heart go a point he couldn't go a day without thinking about her.

She had given him kids on top of that. Everything felt perfect.

Her... them... their kids. He put his hands around her waist and kissed her.

Sasa closed her eyes as Chace kissed her more. She kissed him back wrapping her arms around him.

Chace released her lips. "Let's go."

"Ok."

She walked round and got in at passenger seat as Chace got in on the drivers seat.

He started the car as his phone rang then picked driving away.

“Malome..”

“We are at the commissioner’s office, how far are you?”

“We are 15 minutes away.”

“Ok. Your family is already calling me. They have arrived.”

“I know. I will handle them after.”

“Ok. But there’s an issue, we will discuss it after putting up your names. I am not sure what’s going on but these people are influencing your mom and... I don’t know what’s their deal with Sarona but it seems they actually never wanted her right from the beginning.”

Sasa looked at him worriedly looking at his face. Chace kissed her hand reassuringly.

“Ok Malome, I hear you.”

“You need a different approach to this. You need to be smart. At least till you are married.”

“Ok. We will talk.”

Chace hung up.

“Is everything ok?”

“Yes. Don’t worry about it. Just family drama. I will handle it. I got it.”

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At the commissioner’s office, Sasa stepped out of the car after Chace opened the door for her. His younger uncle walked over with his wife.

Chace held Sasa’s hand. “Babe, this is my youngest uncle, uncle Danny and his wife, Lebo.

Malome, auntie, this is Sasa, my soon to be wife.”

Uncle Danny smiled. “It’s nice to finally meet you Sasa.”

“Eerra, you too.”

Lebo smiled. “Hi Sasa.”

Sasa smiled. “Hi. Nice meeting you.”

“Likewise.”

Lebo nodded. “Let’s do it. The relatives are beginning to call. We are happy we are witnesses, let’s hurry it up.”

Chace squeezed Sasa's hand then they walked towards the entrance.

Miso looked at the plots she could get on Facebook. She came across one then paused taking down the number.

Now that she thought of it, building houses for rental made more money.

Sasa had started with the one rooms she built, they 20 in the yard, back to back rooms and all which she rented each for a thousand. Then the two beds apartments she built, four in the yard. Not to mention the bachelor pads she had

recently built. Miso sat in her house thoughtfully.

Building something similar could make her money and like Sasa always said, property is an asset.

She took a deep breath thinking of her big car parked outside, that had cost her so much more. If only she had been smart.

It even made more sense why Sasa hadn't bought a new car yet. Obviously she had used the money she gave her to a more valuable cause.

Miso took a pen and paper and wrote down potential businesses that could make money.

She bit her lower lip making a full list. For each she made a list of what she could possibly need with an estimated amount.

Going into property obviously needed more money. She put a question mark on it then looked at her other ideas and circled one of them.

Her phone rang as calculated the costs again, she looked at the unsaved number calling and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi Miso, it’s Kabo’s brother. Can we talk?”

“Do you have my money?”

He chuckled. “No. Can we talk?”

“About my money?”

“Kabo is struggling to put together the money. Kana he mainly depends on tenders for cash and-“

“When Kabo was spending my money and scamming me, he-“

“Well technically you gave it to him.”

“Go and tell that to the judge.”

“Look, you got to stop being difficult, come on, he-“

“You need to mind your own business. I have nothing to discuss with you. You and I don’t know each other. I will ruin your day if you think you can try me. Go and focus on your 5 smarties children o tswe mogo tsa madi. Tell Kabo I will be waiting for the rest of my money.”

Miso hung up and carried on calculating.

Later in the afternoon, Mando finished packing his bag while Luna looked at him sadly.

“I am going to miss you.”

He kissed her. “Me too.”

Luna caressed his chest. Mando looked at her wondering what excuse to give for not being in the mood.

“I am not feeling well. I think I am getting a flue or something like that.”

“And that is why you shouldn't go.”

“I have no choice babe.”

“I will try and be here this coming weekend. Let me save my energy on driving right now.”

“Bathong baby!”

“I promised I will make it up to you. I am not feeling too well right now. There’s no way I am going to get hard while thinking about Sasa. He died this month. It’s hard.”

Luna looked at him and nodded. “I understand.”

“Thank you babe, I will make it up to you. I promise.”

He kissed her briefly then walked out with his bag.

In Gaborone, Chace dropped off Sasa at a hotel.
He kissed her.

“Later. We will see the boys together.”

“Ok.”

He looked at her smile then smiled holding her
hands.

“I sill fight for us right till the end. I promise.’

Chace hugged her for a while then finally let go.

“See you later.”

He kissed her and walked out. Sasa smiled alone lying on the bed gently laid down with a huge smile on her face.

At Chace’s house, Chace walked inside and looked at all of his family seated in his sitting room.

“What’s this?”

His uncle stood up. “Chace, at last you here. We have been waiting for you so we talk to you.

This is an intervention Son. We understand you have a child with Sarena but there's someone as a family we want you to meet . We are ready to marry her if you say the words. We can marry her....”

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#99

At the hotel, Sasa walked out of the ensuite after taking a shower and cleaning up her operation wound that was right under her

stomach.

She looked at herself on the mirror then dropped the towel. Her stomach had shrunk back but to not how it was before the twins happened.

She now had stretch marks over her stomach that went further down to her bum.

Her breast were still as big and painful. She took a moment staring at herself then picked her towel and wrapped it around herself. Till the operation had healed, she couldn't take the measures she had planned on taking to lose weight and tone her body.

Tears filled her eyes as her insecurities slowly

gathered themselves around her. There was no doubt even they could have sex, Chace would get turned off and with his family putting him under pressure to leave her, he'd just run.

She put on the hotel's soft white gown and sat down staring at her phone.

It was too early to call. She laid down taking a deep breath in.

Unable to handle it, she reached for it and stared at his number.

At his house, Chace looked at his family and

laughed.

“Am I supposed to laugh? Is that a joke?”

“No. We are serious.”

“No, be honest, you are playing with me right?”

His mother stood up. “Chace we are serious. Besides why would you marry someone with such a temper? A temper that gets so out of control she ends up killing people? We are looking out for you here Chace. I don’t hate Sarona but I hate the person she can be when angry. There’s no trusting if ever angry, she’s able to control herself. She gave you children and believe me... it’s not something I look past. She gave you twins and we are forever going to

be grateful for it but I don't see this relationship working out in the end. Already I fear this woman. And honestly if she could sleep with you so easily... what could have stopped her with your father?"

Chace smiled sadly staring at his mother. It hurt seeing her stand against him. He calmly spoke. "Papa knew I had my eyes on her before he died. He approved. He had called me home and we were in his office. He asked if I was getting along with Semong, I told him yes but she's a hard nut to crack. He was my father. He knew me and I didn't need to tell him anything. The only thing he said was that he didn't want to lose a good employee due to personal issues but trusted Sasa enough to know how to keep personal issues out of the work place so keep my father out of this. He would have never approved if he had slept with her but if you want,

we can lust the people he had affairs with if you want mama. We don't need to-

"Chace, Sarona is-

"I am talking."

She kept quiet. He had his father's character and more.

"Sarona is not going anywhere. This meeting was pointless in my own view but may everyone do what makes them happy."

His older uncle stood up. "You will not marry that girl, not under my watch!"

“I still don’t understand exactly what your involvement in this matter is, you seem to have the loudest voice malome, is it because I fired your thief son? I wish I had sent him to jail instead, busy feeding the media bullshit!”

“You did well to fire him but I am looking out for you son. We found you a beautiful girl. She’s 25 years old, she has a very good job, she’s beautiful and a virgin. Call in Botho my dear..”

His wife stood up and walked outside. She came back with Botho who was wearing a long dress. She looked down respectfully.

“Dumelang bagolo.”

Chace’s older uncle smiled. “Botho, this is my

nephew Chace. The one we have told you about.”

Botho looked at him and smiled. “Nice to meet Chace.”

The door opened then Jack walked in.

Chace sighed and looked at Botho. “You too. I am not marrying you Botho because I have a girlfriend whom I actually want to marry. Me and this woman have children together, she recently gave birth. I love this woman so much together with her mistakes. There’s nothing that can convince me otherwise. I am loyal to her. You seem like a nice somebody... but not for me. I am sorry you were brought all the way here for this. If you happen to get magadi paid to your family gotwe the money is from me, it’s a lie.

You will be married to them, not me.” Chace looked at his family.

“I am disappointed, my father is turning in his grave mama. But to each their own. Kindly leave my house. All your presence is suffocating me.”

His mother looked at him. “Chace, you-“

“And till I am convinced your presence won’t be toxic to my children, I am going to keep them away from anyone... including you mama.”

Chace’s phone rang, he looked at Sasa calling.

“Babe...”

“I am sorry. How is it going?”

“Well. I will be there in less than thirty minutes.”

“Ok. Did they say yes?”

“I didn’t need them to say yes.”

She chuckled. “My body is not the same anymore.”

He turned around. “I am coming to kiss every part.”

Sasa giggled. “Its not as nice.”

“You are more than just beautiful and sexy. You are more now and if you knew how that is driving me insane...”

She giggled. "Really?"

"I will show you."

"Come to me."

"Give me twenty minutes. I love you."

"I love you too."

Chace smiled then she hung up. He turned to his family. "Ok, that's a wrap. Thank you. Please...the door."

Botho looked at him, the rejection had been

swift and quick but delivered with respect.

He never raised his voice, rather he remained calm though his voice firm.

The control he had taken over the situation was admirable, no one could even question him as he stood there like an alpha he was.

She looked around to see if anyone could peep a word but they were all just staring in silence.

They all slowly walked out talking between themselves.

Botho walked out too, Jack walked over to her.

“Hi, Jack, brother to that asswh.ole.”

Botho chuckled. “Botho.”

“How did they convince you?”

“Our fathers were great friends. Your uncle asked.”

Jack smiled looking at her beautiful face then her body.

“Did you come with a car?”

“No I –”

“I will drop you off then. Come.”

He took her hand and led her to his father’s car that was now his.

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Meanwhile inside the house, Chace’s uncle looked at Chace.

“You are going to regret this.”

“I will come back and apologize if I regret it.”

“This family will not go to that murderer’s family.”

“It’s ok Malome, I don’t need you to. Was there anything else?”

His phone rang then he looked at the caller.

“She’s getting anxious. She is going to call trying to read the situation through a simple conversation. I have never had someone know me so well, one way or the other she’s going to demand to know what was being discussed. She’s a tiger.. tamable but not easily. I love this woman, and the way she’s fierce. I love her softness as well. I love how she respects me as her man, we had a couple of issues at the beginning but we managed to get those in line. I love her kind heart. She has the most beautiful smile. I love sleeping next to her, I love how she wants to get under me when we are asleep, how

she will hold on tight when she's asleep. I love how she puts effort into loving me right, I love how she looks at me during sex. I don't know malome... that look when I am deep inside her and she's helplessly getting it... I can't wait till we can have sex.. nothing is going to make me change my mind. I'd appreciate it if you step out of my way. Le batona (You are an elder) and I respect you as a father... let's not step on each other's toes. I wouldn't want to be in that position."

His uncle looked at him and the seriousness in Chace's made him step back.

"Very well."

He turned and walk out.

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[01/06, 20:02] o: Bad Intentions

#100

In Gaborone, Sasa laid on the hotel bed talking to Letwine on the phone.

“So there’s nothing for stretch marks?”

Letwine laughed. “No. But I am so sure you are

still as beautiful.”

“I am fat and I can’t exercise now. The doctor said I should wait till I have healed.”

“I agree with him. I heard my husband saying that Chace is marrying you. The last thing you should be thinking about is stretch marks.”

“Mma his family now hates me. Not that I blame them but they are probably looking for a woman for their son.”

“I don’t think your man will be moved by all that. He doesn’t look like he has a wondering eye. My husband’s family hated me too. Before me, my husband was seeing another girl. A neighbor. I guess the family really loved this girl because

of everything she used to do for them. She'd come and clean the house, wash their clothes and so fourth. At the end, their son chose me who didn't do things like that. You can imagine the drama but at the end I wasn't marrying them. The person I was marrying loved me enough for me to stay. Anyways forget those, while you are not having sex, you should be soaking yourself in that little secret."

Sasa laughed. "Thamma I just gave birth."

"He should go crazy when he finally gets it. The whole point is him appreciating you were worth the wait. There is a time my husband cheated on me, don't judge me, I forgave him and we are happy but the point I am making is that, I did my trick that I had him wondering why he had been cheating in the first place."



Sasa laughed. "Ok. I am happy you are happy."

"I know you probably think I should have left or you think you would have left.. we all think we'd leave when you are just imagining it till it's happening."

"I am not judging you."

"Good. I will try and get the plant for you."

"Ok. How's work?"

"I love it."

Chace opened the door walking in. Sasa smiled looking at him.

“Bye Letty.”

“Bye.”

Sasa hung up as Chace walked over and kissed her. He moved his hands to her hips caressing her.

He paused and took of her dress. Sasa looked at him.

“How... is everything ok?”

He smiled looking in her eyes. “Its more than

just ok. It's perfect."

She touched his chest then unbuttoned his shirt and helped him take it off.

Chace leaned over kissing her, his hands all over her body.

He moved his mouth to her neck. Sasa closed her touching the back of his head as her p*ssy throbbed.

Chace dropped kisses down her chest while gently massaging her swollen breast.

He went further down and kissed her stomach appreciating every part of it.

Sasa looked at him watching him go further down. He kissed her inner thighs as she throbbed for something.

His hands continued caressing her as he put her legs on his shoulders and gently parted her p*ssy lips with his tongue.

Sasa closed her eyes moaning as he ran his tongue down her wetness.

He pushed right on her p*ssy sucking and suckling. Sasa moaned even more as he continued muffing her.

Chace went on till she was vibrating underneath him spasming.

He rode her wave then got up and kissed her.
He looked into half closed eyes and smiled.

“Hey..”

She blushed looking at him. “Hi.”

His phone rang, he kissed her and reached for it
on the bedside and switched it off then laid next
to her. Sasa put her head on his chest and
closed her eyes.

Chace watched her as she fell asleep in his
arms.

Jack parked in front of Botho's house.

"So you stay here?"

"Yes. Thank you for dropping me off and making me feel better."

Jack smiled. "Anytime. I still think he should have rejected you in private. I am going to reprimand him after this."

"Do you think he will listen?"

"He will. He's my younger brother."

Botho smiled. "Ok. But I don't think he will change his mind."

"He won't. He has a family, I would punch him if he left her.. you are a beautiful woman. Kind and lovely, the last thing you need is you constantly crying for someone who never will love you. You deserve better than that."

"Thank you."

"Your house is big."

"I stay at the back. My family at the front."

"You stay with your parents?"

“I have strict parents.”

Jack nodded. “Ok.. let’s go ke go boledise.”

He stepped out of the car with her then followed through the gate to the back bachelor pad. He walked inside with her and looked around.

“This is cute.”

Botho smiled. “Thank you.”

Jack smiled and hugged her. “I will keep om checking up on you.”

Botho swallowed in his arms as his deep voice

berated in her ear. It made sense why they were brothers.

Her soft body against his had something in him waking up. He moved back as his dick stirred. The last thing he wanted was to scare her off.

“Ok, bye. By the way, were you single?”

“Yes.”

He smiled. “Ok bye.”

Jack walked out going to his car and drove off calling Chace.

“Hello?”

“I tried calling you, was your phone off?”

“I had switched it off, what’s up?”

“I like Botho. For me. Are you good with that.”

“Very. She seems... well in my eyes nice.”

“She is. O soft nyana. She has a soft voice too. She’s one of those grounded people.

“I am happy for you.”

Jack laughed. “Thanks. By the way, when is the wedding?”

“In about three weeks. It’s just something simple.”

“And the trial?”

“We will wait to hear from the court. It gives us sometime to prepare.”

“Ok. Look, we will talk. There’s something I want to run through you.”

“Sure!”

Jack hung up stepping on the accelerator.

In the evening, Ruby listened as the Polo Vivo drove in outside. She looked at the time and took a deep breath.

Motsumi walked in and looked at her as she watched TV.

“Hey..”

Ruby looked at him. “Where are you coming from because your lesson long ended at five. It’s around seven right now. And don’t even think about lying to me.”

“I went to celebrate my car.”

“And you didn’t bother to tell me?”

“It was just two hours Ruby.”

“You should have told me.”

“I am sorry I didn’t tell you. This whole reporting thing is exhausting. I am sure if I were your age of older you wouldn’t be like this. I swear it’s like I am in a relationship with my mother. Exactly why I didn’t want this car. It comes with a more controlling woman. It’s annoying.”

She looked at him. “I am sorry Motsumi but I am just saying you should have just told me you had plans after school. Is that hard babe? Just an update.. the sane I would have done.

Sometimes I feel.." She sighed. "It's ok."

Motsumi walked past her going to the bedroom. His phone rang then he walked inside the bathroom picking.

Meanwhile Ruby warmed his food in the kitchen. Minutes went by as she waited. She walked to the bedroom then listened as he spoke inside the bathroom.

She opened the door and looked at him standing holding his phone.

Motsumi looked at her. "Its my mother."

Ruby nodded then walked out.

A MONTH LATER...

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Bad Intentions

#101

A MONTH LATER...

At the hospital very early in the morning, the

nurse handed Sasa her crying baby and smiled.

“You can feed him.”

Sasa looked at her shaking. “Will he know what to do?”

The nurse laughed. “Yes. Give him the nipple.”

She took out her swollen breast and put it in his mouth silencing his cries. Barona immediately started sucking. Sasa frowned at the sudden pain.

The nurse smiled. “Take a deep breath. The milk needs to come out. Let him.”

Sasa looked at Batsile sleeping in the other nurses arms.

The nurse smiled. "Your children are beautiful mma."

Sasa smiled. "They look like their father waitse."

The nurse laughed. "Where is he?"

"He had something to handle.. he's coming."

The nipple slipped out of Barona's then milk splashed as he cried. Sasa put it back in his mouth then he kept quiet sucking.

Tears filled Sasa's eyes as she watched him.

She touched his tiny hand unable to believe she now couple take them home.

“I can’t wait to go home with them. You said after lunch akere?”

The nurse smiled. “Yes. After lunch they are getting discharged. Right now we are just keeping them for observation.”

Sasa smiled. “Ok.”

Barona stopped sucking now asleep. Sasa gently moved him from the nipple and fixed his hat. The other nurse took him then she took Batsile giving him the other nipple while she out her other breast back in her bra.

Chace walked in and smiled looking at her breastfeeding his son.

He kissed her and smiled looking at his son as he sucked.

Sasa smiled looking at Chace. "Barona just had his."

"I am sorry I delayed, I-"

"Its ok. You are on time."

Chace chuckled looking at her. "I can't believe they are out and... we can hold them for longer."

Sasa laughed. "I know. They are getting

discharged after lunch.. after the commissioner, we will come and pick them up.”

He nodded. “Ok.”

Chace took Barons from the nurse and held him in his arms. He smiled proudly, it was one thing to have a son but two at the same time was just unbelievable.

Batsile sucked for a little while and stopped. Chace took him and held both in his arms. Sasa smiled as the nurses walked out giving them space.

Sasa smiled looking at him. “I think we should hire that woman we lady interviewed so she can help me with the kids.”

“Ok. We need to get going.”

Sasa smiled. “I can’t to be your wife.”

Chace looked at her and smiled kissing her.

A few hours later that morning, Ruby finished preparing for work then walked out of the bedroom. She looked at Motsumi pressing his phone seated.

“I thought you were making breakfast.”

Motsumi looked at her. “I did, it’s there.”

She looked at her plate covered on the kitchen counter. She uncovered it and started eating.

“Babe I was thinking getting you a job at work while you are on holiday. For your internship.”

Motsumi smiled. “Don’t worry. I already got something at the company I applied at. I start on Monday.”

“Can’t you leave it and work with me?”

“I will be at a big company babe. I will stick there.”

“Motsumi, I thought you wanted to bond more with the baby.”

“I do but I am not going to work for you. And I am not getting into this with you right now. Can you not bore me this morning? I am just trying to relax.”

“Oh... so now I bore you?”

“This is just unnecessary Ruby. I am tired. Give me a break.”

“What a wow!”

Motsumi got up. “I am going to visit my mother. I can’t deal with this nonsense every day. It’s

exhausting. You stress me unnecessarily and it's tiring."

He walked to the bedroom. Ruby followed after her.

"I now stress you? You also don't realize how you stress me? You are very ungrateful Motsumi, after everything I have done for you. Ontwaela mogo maswe Motsumi. And who are you always talking to on the phone?"

She snatched the phone from her. Motsumi looked at her.

"Give me my phone."

“Who are you talking to on the phone?!” She tried to unlock the phone but it seemed he had changed his password.

“What’s the password?”

“Give me my phone Ruby!” He tried to snatch it from her but she moved back throwing it against the wall.

Motsumi laughed. “I am going.”

“After everything I do for you, this is how you treat me? You are not going with my car.”

Motsumi put on his shoes then tried picking his phone but she kicked it and picked it up then

walked with it to the bathroom and threw it inside the toilet.

Motsumi took his wallet and walked out. He took the car keys. Ruby walked over.

“You are not going anywhere!”

He ignored her walking out then unlocked the car and got in.

She walked over. “Get out of my car!”

He locked the doors and reversed out leaving her yelling.

At Chace's house, Sasa smiled as the makeup artist finished with her hair and face. Letwine smiled even more looking at her.

"You look so beautiful."

Sasa looked at herself and smiled. "Thank you so much."

The makeup artist smiled. "You are welcome. Bye "

She walked out then Sasa took her dress and put it on.

Letwine stood behind her and closed the zip.

Sasa looked at herself and smiled tearfully. “I look like a real bride.”

Letwine laughed. “You are a real bride.”

The intercom rang. “I think it must be my sister.”

“I will open for her.”

Letwine walked out. Minutes later Miso and Rebecca walked in.

Miso hugged Sasa smiling. “Bathong friend you look nice.”

Rebecca hugged her as Miso moved back. “You look so beautiful.”

Sasa smiled tearfully. “Thank you.”

Rebecca smiled. “Are you done?”

Letwine smiled. “Almost, just her shoes and jewelry then we can go.”

Sasa smiled as Letwine helped her put on her shoes. Miso watched as Letwine helped her friend as if she were the best friend.

Rebecca took pictures with a huge smile on her face.

“So do you have a permit Letwine kana you are an illegal immigrant? It’s illegal being in Botswana without papers akere waitse?”

Letwine smiled. “I have a permit. A workers permit.”

“Mhmm... are you even working?”

Sasa looked at her. “She’s working. What’s wrong?”

“I am just asking. Gongwe permit e fake. You never know with these people.”

Letwine looked at her. “These people? Who are these people?”

Miso rolled her eyes. Rebecca frowned. “Stop it Miso. If you can’t handle your peace, go and wait outside in your car.”

Sasa turned to Letwine. “How do I look?”

Letwine smiled. “Beautiful and ready to be a wife.”

Sasa smiled turning to the mirror and looked at her reflection.

Jack fixed Chace’s bowtie at his house.

“Ok. Good.”

Chace smiled. “I think I am nervous.”

Jack smiled. “Everything will go according to plan.”

“Yeah...”

Skara walked in fixing his tie. “We need to get going. Your uncle is outside Chace.”

They walked out. Skara smiled. “Ware re bachelor party a leng Mr Mene?! (When is the bachelor party?)”

“Mister, ga gona bachelor party.”

“O tshaba eng Mr. mene? Wa nyedisa Sarona?”

“Tsek!”

They stepped out laughing.

Mando took a deep breath speeding towards Gaborone, he looked at the time and swallowed wondering what he was going to say to her to make her change her mind about marrying him.

He rubbed his together driving even faster.

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[01/06, 20:02] o: Bad Intentions

#102

At the commissioner's office, Letwine stepped out of the car with Rebecca. Miso parked next to them just as Letwine opened the door for Sasa.

Rebecca fixed Sasa's dress smiling.



“Don’t be nervous. It’s a wonderful day.”

Sasa chuckled. “I am happy you are here.”

“So am I. Let’s go in. They are waiting inside.”

Letwine looked at Sasa’s phone vibrating in her hand.

She looked at a number calling and moved back as Miso and Rebecca walked to the entrance with Sasa “Hello?”

“Hi, where’s Sasa?”

“Who’s this?”

“Can you give her the phone, tell her it’s Mando. It’s important.”

“Are you dying? What is the degree of your emergency?”

“What?”

“What’s the degree of your importance? Because right now she’s doing far much more important things. Has she won 2 million? Only 1 million is not enough. It has to be more for me to consider it.”

“Tell her it’s Mando. She will know.”

“Who are you to her?”

“Tell it’s the love of her life.”

Letwine watched as Sasa walked with Rebecca then laughed.

“The only love of her life is her husband.”

“Its important, please. Just for a second. Tell her it’s Mando.”

“Sasa is in the middle of her wedding, I don’t know you or-“

“Tell her it’s Mando!”

“Ahh! Why are yelling? Calm down I beg! I am wasting time talking to you and you want to yell wena spirit of the devil sent to destroy? I know exactly who you are, I am not going to give her the phone so you can fill her head with nothing but unnecessary things. She’s a married woman now, there’s no stopping that. The least you can do is respect yourself. This level of desperation is too much.”

“You don’t know me, o buang kante? I said give Sarena her phone! O tsenwe keng? Give the owner of that phone her phone.”

“No. Sometimes I guess we have to face the devil face to face. No. And I am hanging up. Don’t call her again, matter of fact, I am switching off her phone. You seem like you will

be a problem.”

“Look please... I will pay you. I can do an ewallet right now. Please give her the phone, I am begging you. I am desperate. How much do you want? I will send it right now. Kea go kopa... please.”

“I am not giving her the phone. Sarona is busy with her husband, you will talk to her tomorrow or whichever day she chooses but it's not today my brother. Today you can forget about it. Not under my watch. Let's all just respect ourselves. This is not a movie where you think you can just call someone and they will run back to you. This is reality, if Sarona loved you or wanted you, she wouldn't have had kids with this man. Better yet, she wouldn't be marrying him. Stop being this kind of person.”

Letwine hung up then switched off the phone.

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Inside the commissioner's office, Sasa looked at Chace who was waiting inside. He turned locking eyes with her. Sasa swallowed looking at him then smiled.

Chace smiled back, looking in her eyes there was no doubt in his mind this was it. She slowly walked over to him in her mermaid design germany print dress with a cape from her waist that had a long trail.

His heart pounded as she got closer to him. Jack looked at her, she looked more than just

beautiful. He took a deep breath as she approached his brother.

Nothing made it easy to witness the woman he still couldn't get over marrying her brother. His uncle looked at him and rubbed his shoulder. Jack forced a smile turning away.

Chace held Sasa's hands smiling.

"I love you."

She smiled tearfully. "I love you too."

She moved into his arms and hugged him. Chace wrapped his arms around her tightly.

Mmagwe Chace parked at Chace's gate then pressed her hooter. She stepped out of the car and pressed the intercom but no one answered. She walked back to her car then took her phone and called him.

She listened to the phone ringing till it stopped then called again.

She thoughtfully called Jack. His phone also just rang.

She took a deep breath receiving a call from her sister.

“Hello?”

“Hi, where are you?”

“At Chace’s house.”

“It’s a problem, gatwe Chace is getting married today.”

“To who?”

“To Sarona, their names where in newspaper. Tsego just told me right now and she sent a picture. Seems their names have been in the newspaper for a while.”

“What?”

“I long told you to stop plotting against your son, look today he’ getting married behind your back. He won’t even let you anywhere near his kids because he doesn’t trust you around them, who knows what you can do?!”

“So me trying to protect my son is called plotting?”

“It is plotting. You going to find women for him, when did you turn into this kind of a person?!”

“Because I will not let my son marry a murderer!”

Mmagwe Chace hung up and started her car calling Chace again.

His phone rang unanswered as she reversed out. She dropped the call and went to her contacts then called Sasa.

Her phone rang then the call got cut. She took a deep breath and sent her a message stopping at a stop sign.

Mmagwe Chace: I am very disappointed that you are the one who could scheme to get married in secret. I am more disappointed that you have now become this kind of influence to Chace. The fact that I once saw you as a good person hurts because I had let you fool me. I know why you are pushing to marry him, you know too. It's not a secret. It's a shame that he can't see it but a marriage like this can never survive. It will end in tears girly, trust me.

Someone hooted behind her. She sent the message and drove off calling Chace again but he still didn't pick.

She slowed down dialing a certain number driving to the District commissioner's office in Gaborone.

"Hello?"

"Chace is marrying his murderous woman."

"What?"

"Why are you acting surprised? You know your nephew, once he sets his mind go something,

there's no stopping him. I am going there to try and talk some sense into him."

"Ok. I am coming there."

"Don't!"

"Keletso, stop pushing me away."

"I told we can't continue with the affair, stay away!"

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Bad Intentions

#103

At the commissioner's office, Sasa looked at Chace holding his hands as the commissioner's officialized their union.

“And therefore, I now pronounce you as husband and wife, legally. O ka mo latswa molomo.(you can kiss her)”

Everyone laughed as Sasa looked down shyly. Chace tilted her chin and leaned over kissing her as everyone clapped.

A tear rolled down Sasa's cheek. Chace moved back and rubbed her cheek.

"This is it babe.."

She sniffed smiling. "I can't believe it.. you married me.."

"I married you because I love you."

Another tear rolled down. He kissed her again.

Mando parked his car at the commissioner's

office as people walked out singing followed by Sasa and Chace.

His heart broke further as he watched her dancing with Chace in her beautiful gown. He remained in his car, knees weak, his heart racing.

He watched them kiss then she smiled happily waving the hand with her wedding ring.

His chest tightened, tears filling his eyes. He almost laughed wondering what he was even doing but the way his heart ached made it hard to even laugh.

Somehow the pain never lessened. Sasa got in the car with Chace. He sat still till they all drove

away.

He swallowed then drove off as Duma FM played Toni Braxton's Unbreak My Heart.

He unclipped the seatbelt feeling suffocated and rubbed his eyes.

He reached for his bottle of water and drank it all but his heart ached more, it felt physical as Toni Braxton sang.

'Un-break my heart

Say you'll love me again

Undo this hurt you caused

When you walked out the door

And walked out of my life

Un-cry these tears

I cried so many, many nights

Oh, un-break my

Un-break my heart, oh baby

Come back and say you love me

Un-break my heart, sweet darlin'

Without you I just can't go on'

Ruby looked at the nice pictures Rebecca had sent to her. She looked at Sasa and Chace. The way he looked at her made her pause, it was rare to see a man look at a woman like that, like she was the only thing he saw.

She looked at more of the beautiful pictures then replied.

Ruby: It was ok. I have seen better.

Rebecca: 😂😂 seat down. We are going to a

mini reception, you can come.

Ruby looked at the location and turned to her TV all alone. She sighed then stood up and walked to her bedroom to change.

At the small reception set up, Letwine looked at Sasa ringing then picked.

“Mrs. Korwe.”

“Where is Sarona?”

“She’s having her makeup touched up a bit so we can take pictures.”

“Give her the phone right now!”

“Unfortunately I was given a stern instruction not to let anyone ruin her day.”

“You better tell her I called and that I hope she knows what she’s doing. Things done in secret can never end well. Marriage is sacred and if things are not done properly, it will never end well trust me.”

“Well that depends on the kind of love we are dealing with and the will of God, if God put it together, it shall be, I mean, I am sure your marriage was done accordingly but look, you are a widow. There’s no formula in such things.”

“Hey-“

“The wedding quite well though. You now have a daughter, look at God. Bye!”

Letwine hung up looking at the set at backyard garden of the lodge they were at.

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In one of the rooms, Rebecca finished Sasa’s touch ups while Miso took pictures smiling.

“Am I the only one who kept thinking someone was going to try and stop the wedding?”

Sasa smiled. “I thought his family would.”

Rebecca moved back. "I was ready for it."

Sasa smiled looking at herself on the mirror.

"Thank you."

"Let me go and see if everything is ok."

Sasa nodded. Rebecca walked out then Sasa looked at Miso through the mirror.

"I appreciate the support. Thank you."

Miso hugged her. "Anytime."

“Letwine is amazing. Give her time.”

“I noticed ebile she’s your best girl.”

“There was no best girl. It’s in your head.”

Miso’s phone rang.

“Let me pick, let’s go.”

Miso walked out answering.

Sasa fixed her ring then walked to the door bumping into Jack as he walked in.

He smiled. “Sorry..”

Sasa smiled. "It's ok."

"You look gorgeous."

Sasa smiled. "Thanks. You don't look bad."

Jack closed the door and looked at her. "I.." He sighed. "I remember once dreaming it would be us."

She stopped smiling.

"Are you happy?"

"What do you mean?"

“Are you happy? With him.”

“Yes.”

“Do you love him? Be honest. You’ve got nothing to lose.”

“Jack, I am your brother’s wife and-“

“Do you love him?”

“More than anything.”

“I thought by now I would have gotten over you. I am happy for him and you. Don’t get me wrong

and-

“No. Stop.”

“I still love you. So much.”

“You need to go. I love Chace, nothing can-

“I know and I believe you.”

“Then what is the point of this conversation?”

He got closer to her. “I have tried staying away... tried not thinking about you but Chace makes it hard for me by always mentioning you. I miss you.”

He touched her waist. Sasa's heart pounded.

"Jack.."

"Today has been the hardest day ever."

"I am happy. I love him so much. You need to stop this. Can I not deal with such?"

He leaned over and kissed her.

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[01/06, 20:02] o: Bad Intentions

#104

Sasa quickly pushed him off panicking, her heart racing.

“No! Stop it! God I knew I made a mistake not telling Chace.”

“Sasa-“

“I am your brother’s wife, the ink of his signature hasn’t dried and... I don’t care what you feel do you hear me? I don’t feel it and if you expected me to be confused, you’ve got it

all wrong. I am very disappointed in you, more than you can ever imagine. I would have never expected such from you. This better be the last time you try this nonsense.”

Sasa walked out. She took a deep breath before walking out then stepped out and paused looking at Chace by the door.

He looks looked at her. “Are you ok?”

She smiled. “Yes. I am fine.”

He looked in her eyes. Sasa smiled. “My zip wouldn’t close but I managed. I am fine. Let’s go.”

Chace put his hands on her waist. Sasa smiled. "I thought your family was going to come and stop us."

"They wouldn't have tried it. You are shaking."

She looked at her hands and laughed. "The zip babe. I thought my dress was ruined. I am fine."

She put her head on his chest taking a deep breath, eyes closed.

"I spoke to the hospital earlier on. I organized we pick the babies tomorrow morning. I made plans for us tonight."

She looked at him. "What plans?"

“You will see.”

Sasa smiled. “Ok.”

Chace leaned over and kissed her. Sasa touched his chest kissing him back. He took her hand and led her to everyone else.

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In the house, Jack took a deep breath wiping his mouth in the bathroom. He looked at himself on the mirror then stepped back fixing his suit.

His phone started ringing, he took it out and

picked his mother's call.

"Mama.."

"Why have you not been picking my calls Jack?"

"I was still busy, I am sorry, is everything ok?"

"Are you with Chace?"

"Yes. But not now."

"I can't you'd support this secret wedding. I am disappointed. I really am."

"You left him with no choice but to do things on

his own. You stood with people who papa always told you they were not to be trusted.”

“So I should have just kept quiet after what Sarona did?”

“Sarona made a mistake. She didn’t wake up with the plan of killing her father. She’s not even a violent person. Did you really expect Chace to wake up not loving her anymore? And for you to even think you’d find a woman for him was just madness.”

“I was trying to protect him.”

“See now? He wants nothing to do with you. It’s now come to this.”

“I am his mother, if you both want to call me a bad mother because I am being protective, it’s ok. You will understand it one day when you have your own kids. I expected better from you.”

“You need to let him make his own mistakes, papa would have never allowed you to meddle so much like this. He would have told you to let Chace. I would stand with my brother again if I have to. I have to go. Bye.”

Jack hung up and walked out to where everyone was. He sat down opening his messages. He opened Botho’s message.

Botho: Hey, was your brother getting married today?



Jack: Yes, s beautiful day.

Botho: Why didn't you tell me?

Jack: It was unnecessary that's why. Where are you?

Botho: Church.

Jack: Where's your church? I am coming to pick you up.

Botho: I'm with my family.

Jack: I will tell them I am trying to get Chace to

like you

Botho: 😂 funny

Jack: Calm down 😂😂 I'm coming.

Botho: Ok.

Jack stood up and walked over to Chace.

“Botho is stranded, I am going to pick her up.”

“Ok.”

Jack walked away going to his car.

Sasa looked at Chace and smiled blushing as he kissed her.

Outside the lodge, Jack got in his car just as Ruby parked hers. She stepped out in her own german print dress. She fixed her Brazilian weave and locked her car.

She walked through the gates of the lodge putting on her sunglasses.

Sasa turned and looked at her then smiled. Ruby rolled her eyes and sat down next to Rebecca.

Miso looked at her. “Who would have ever known?”

Ruby looked at her. “Known what? Are you talking to me?”

“Yes, known that you and Sasa are siblings.”

“Oh...”

Rebecca smiled. “You are here attending your sister’s wedding, who would have ever known.”

Ruby clicked her tongue. “Only because I am hungry. And bored.. Motsumi is busy doing all sorts things.”

“He’s a child. What do you expect?”

Ruby put her hand over her belly looking at the newly weds. Sasa turned and waved at her. Ruby smiled and raised her middle finger. Sasa laughed and shrugged.

Botho got in Jack’s car and smiled.

“Hi.”

Jack smiled looking at her. “Hi, where is your family?”

“Attending the second session.”

“Let’s go then. I got you something to drink.”

He handed her a bottle of juice. Botho smiled taking it then opened and took a sip.

Jack drove off. Jack slowed down at a traffic light where an accident had just taken place with the other car upside down and what looked like a Polo Vivo on the other side. The front of it severely damaged.

Botho looked at a young boy lying on the side of the road with blood all over him. She looked at the Polo Vivo and the broken windscreen. She swallowed and looked away, her intestines twisting painfully.

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[01/06, 20:04] o: Bad Intentions

#105

Jack looked through the rearview mirror, his eyes stuck on the GLE which was upside down.

Botho looked at him. "Do you think that guy in the road is dead?"

Jack turned to her driving. "I am not a doctor, I

don't know.”

“He looks dead.”

He looked in her eyes. “Don't think about it.”

Botho sipped her juice but it had lost taste.

Later that afternoon, Sasa smiled hugging Letwine tightly.

“Thank you for standing by my side today.”

Letwine laughed. “You are my first real friend

here, anytime.”

Sasa smiled. “You are a real one. Did anyone call?”

“Not anyone important but someone called about a plot.”

“Must be the lady I told you about for the plot. I will tell Chace, he will sort it out.”

“You are blessed.”

Sasa smiled. “I am scared. Things are going so well.. they never go that well for me. Not in the love department.”

“Uh.... In case no one told you... marriage is... a journey. It will get bumpy, it will get tiring, it will get hard and trust me... a lot will try and advice you but you should always remember it's you two against the world. Sometimes he will fuvk up, I am not saying you should always accept every fuck up but know why you are with him, why you married him, why you gave him kids because I promise you.. if you didn't want those kids, you would have made a plan. Everything is a choice Sasa. Take heart, sometimes it will feel like there's no way out.. breathe. Yes, take tine out. Be selfish too. And always be careful. You know the one you married.”

Sasa nodded. “Ok.”

Letwine sighed. “Uh.. what did I forget...? Uhh... yes! What works for me sometimes will not be

what works for you. Be careful when getting advised. And.. see how beautiful you are, don't let marriage change you. Keep him on his toes. And.. I know when you think you are the shit, you think he will always you are the shit, a man will embarrass you. Your reaction to certain issues is very important. Be smart.”

“Yes aunty Letwine.”

Letwine laughed. “I have said my piece. You looked beautiful today.”

Ruby and Rebecca walked over. Letwine handed Sasa her phone and walked away. Sasa waved at her then looked at her sisters.

“Hi.”

Rebecca hugged her. "Today was beautiful."

Ruby sighed. "I am going home."

Sasa hugged Ruby's stiff body. "Thank you for coming. It meant a lot."

"Ng ng, don't get overexcited."

Sasa moved back smiling. "Of course."

Ruby turned and walked away. Rebecca laughed. "It was a beautiful day."

"It was. Thank you."

Rebecca fixed Sasa's hair. "If you need anything.. call."

"I will."

"Good."

Chace walked over as Rebecca followed after Ruby. He hugged Sasa from behind kissing her neck.

"Let's go."

She smiled turning to him. "Ok."

Chace kissed her then led her to their car. He opened the door for her then she got in. He closed the door as Chace's young uncle walked over. Chace met him halfway. Sasa watched them talking then they laughed.

Her phone vibrated ringing, she looked at an unsaved number calling and ignored it.

Minutes later her phone vibrated again ringing. She sighed and picked.

"Hello?"

"Is this Sarona?"

"Yes, who's this?"

“Hi Sarena, my name is Bokang, uh I could have called some time back but the situation was bad. But uh... I am Gaborone Private Hospital. Mando was involved in a pretty bad accident. I am just a combi driver who witnessed it. I was as first at the scene, eish my sister.. a Polo collided with him, he tried to escape but... eish... I managed to talk to him before the ambulance and police arrived.. he asked I call you and tell you that he loves you. And that he’s happy for you and that he wishes nothing but the best for you. And that he would never guessed loving you that hard. It came as a surprise. But he’s grateful to have felt true love even though he never got to experience it.”

Sasa’s heart pounded as she listened.

“Are you there my sister?”

“Uh.. is he... is he ok?”

“I don’t know my sister. But he’s with the doctors.”

“I.. I can’t come there. I am with my husband. But he will pull through. He’s strong and persistent, he’d never let death take him just like that.”

“Ene wa go rata my sister.”

“He’s.. I know. I know but I just don’t feel the same. I never did, if I ever get back with him, it’s pity, it can never be love. He deserves better

and he will get it. Just not with me. It can never be with me. Uh .. the other driver ene?”

“I don’t know about him. He was still with other paramedics when I left.”

“Ok. Thank you. Tell him I said he should fight .. I know there’s a woman out there waiting for his love.”

Sasa hung up as Chace walked over. She looked at him as he loosened his bowtie and eventually took it off.

Chace got in the car and looked at her. Sasa smiled.

“Where are we going?”

Chace leaned over and kissed her. “Not far.”

Ruby parked at her house then walked inside. She looked around trying to see if he had come back in her absence but it seemed not.

She sighed feeling guilty of the their last encounter and the fact that he had left his phone behind made it hard for her to get hold of him.

She sat down sadly as the empty house crept on her.

She took off her shoes and laid on the couch going on Facebook. She checked his timeline but there was nothing.

She swallowed and sent him a message over Facebook.

Ruby: Hi, please come home so we talk. I am sorry, the hormones are getting to me.

She sent the message and sighed wondering what to do.

Her phone rang as she started typing another message.

“Metsi...”

“So you are now playing family with the woman who broke your marriage? I saw the pictures Rebecca posted of all of you three together. I never knew you were his stupid.”

“I am not in the mood for this.”

“I expected better from you.”

“What do you want?”

“Nothing. I just never thought you’d be stupid.”

Ruby hung up annoyed. She looked at the message she was typing then deleted it and

started scrolling on her news feed to pass time.

Her phone started ringing again, this time an unsaved number.

She sat upright picking. "Hello?"

"You cursed my son with your bad luck you..."

Mmagwe Motsumi stopped talking and started crying. "That's why you bought him that car! To kill him."

"Excuse me?"

"Your car killed my son!"

Ruby's heart started racing. "What are you

talking about?”

“I long told you to stay away from my son, look what’s happened now! Look at what you have done!”

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[01/06, 20:05] o: Bad Intentions

#106

Mmagwe Motsumi hung up, Ruby’s heart

pounded as another call came through, her knees shaking.

She looked at her hand shaking then swiped the screen.

“Hello?”

“Mrs. Teko?”

“Yes..”

“Good afternoon, you are talking to Nurse Lone Leruo. Where are you right now?”

Ruby swallowed. “Home..”

“Ok. Do you know Mr. Mando Teko?”

“Yes.”

“Mrs Teko, Mando has been involved in a car accident. He was brought in earlier on and he’s currently in coma. You are listed as his next of kin and if possible, you need to come to Gaborone Private Hospital right now. The doctor would like to see you.”

“What? God what’s happening?”

“Mrs. Teko, he’s not dead.”

“God what’s happening?”

“Mrs. Teko, it’s ok, just come to the hospital.”

Ruby cut the call and called mmagwe Motsumi back shaking but her phone just rang. She slowly got up, her head spinning then took her car keys.

At GPH, Ruby walked inside and walked to the reception.

“Hi, my name is Ruby Teko. A nurse...” She paused and took a deep breath. “I was asked to come.”

“Oh, you are the with the husband who was involved in an accident? You can sit there, I will call a doctor.”

Ruby nodded then moved back as mmagwe Motsumi ‘s words continued to ring in her head.

She sat down , her hands shaking. Ruby turned as someone walked over from the other side crying. Sasa swallowed looking at mmagwe Motsumi. She slowly stood up as mmagwe Motsumi knelt down crying hysterically.

Ruby put her hand over her bump shaking. The doctor walked over to Ruby.

“Mrs. Ruby Teko?”

Ruby slowly pointed at mmagwe Motsumi. The doctor looked over.

“Oh, that’s the family of the other driver.”

Tears filled Ruby’s eyes. “Is he ok?”

“Unfortunately he didn’t make it. Such a young kid, he was drunk.”

Ruby’s heart sank then she shook her head.

“No..”

“Mr. Teko suffered head injuries, we managed to stop the hemorrhage, we are still trying to monitor the swelling of his brain.”

Ruby shook her head as everything in her tensed.

“No. He... he...”

Tears filled her eyes and rolled down her cheeks. Her phone rang from her hand. She looked at Rebecca calling.

“Rebecca Motsumi... Motsumi...”

“I just saw on Facebook, where are you?”

“Rebecca...”

Ruby shook her head as tears rolled down her cheeks.

“Where are you Ruby?”

Rragwe Motsumi looked at Ruby as she looked at them. He helped the mother of his now late child stand as she cried.

The doctor looked at her. “Are you alright?”

Ruby dropped her phone collapsing to the floor.

At the banks of the Chobe River in northern Botswana, Chace stopped the 4x4 modified Toyota Raptor at the parking lot at twilight.

Sasa smiled looking at the Chobe Safari lodge. Chace stepped out and opened the door for her then helped her out

“This is a beautiful place babe.. “

Chace kissed her. “You are going to love it inside. Are tsamaye.”

Sasa held his hand and followed him inside. Chace checked them in and took her to their thatched roof chalet.

Sasa smiled as they walked inside , the lodge had been part of her to visit list for a while now but she hadn't dreamt of being there as a married woman.

She looked over at the Chobe River that was a distance from them then pushed it open. A gentle breeze brushed her skin as she looked out into the night but frowned as something moved in the grass, she jumped as a warthog ran past going to the bushes then closed the door with a bang.

“There are animals roaming near.”

Chace took off his shirt. “We are in their space babe. Gape they won’t let the dangerous ones closer. Ta kwano.”

She smiled walking over to him, without the cape on her dress, she could walk without having it drag to the floor.

Chace unzipped her dress then took it off. He slowly unclipped her corset and kissed her lips with his hand in-between her legs. He slid it inside her thong and touched her wetness.

Chace unclipped her bra kissing her hard. Sasa closed her eyes as he gently massaged her throbbing clit.

He pushed a finger inside and gently tapped her. Sasa moved her head as he pushed another finger in tapping her upper plates hitting her g-spot.

She opened her eyes holding him tightly as he carried, she sank her nails into his skin as the pleasure increased.

Chace pulled out his fingers and sucked them as she pressed her thighs together throbbing even more.

Chace picked her up and placed her on the bed breathing heavily, his dick so hard it hurt. He unzipped his pants getting on top of her.

He took out his hard thick dick and rubbed himself on top of her thong.

He pushed her thong to the side and ran his dick that was already spewing his precum on her wetness.

Chace paused then took off her panty ran his dick up and down her slit as her wetness coated him.

Sasa ran her hands on his back breathing heavily. Chace pressed her thighs together and thrust in-between them. He looked at her then kissed thrusting through her thighs and right through her flaps and stretched her p*ssy pushing the tip inside with a grunt.

Sasa's heart skipped. "Chace! Wait... we are not supposed to-"

Chace pressed her hands on top of her head.

"Relax... I consulted with the doctor and he said you are fine. Your cervix have healed, you didn't give birth naturally. You are ok. Trust me, I miss you."

She looked at him breathing heavily. “Chace please. . Let’s wait another week babe.”

He looked at the fear in her eyes and nodded. “Ok, just one second, let me just feel the warmth babe then I will stop. Just a second then I will stop.”

She looked at him then laid down relaxing. Chace slid out and massaged her clit with the tip of his dic. Sasa moved her waist underneath him getting even wetter.

Chace put his hands on her waist and pulled her closer thrusting through her wetness. She closed her eyes as he #removed.

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Tears filled her eyes as her p*ssy ached. She could swear he wanted to enter her uterus with every hard and deep thrust.

Someone on the door as he carried on as the sweetness of her honeypot increased.

A voice shouted outside.

“Mr. Korwe..”

“Help! Help me!” Sasa screamed.

“Mr. Korwe! Is everything ok?”

Sasa moved from him and opened the door to the woman. The woman looked at her in shovk.

Sasa looked at her. "I am going with you."

Chace picked a towel and covered his dick almost laughing.

"Mrs. Korwe.. is...uh -"

Sasa grabbed a pillow and put it in front covering her nakedness as her p*ssy leaked. She took a deep breath and touched herself feeling his cum, she wasn't sure when he had released into her but she was done for the night.

"I want to go with you. Please.."

Chace smiled. "Babe-"

“I just gave birth Chace, you are not even gentle. I don't what you are punishing me for, I didn't do anything. It's painful.”

He looked at her tearful eyes. “Ok. I am sorry. I lost it. I am sorry.”

“I don't want this honeymoon anymore. I am going with her.”

“Babe come on... I am sorry. We will stop-“

“Waaka!”

“Ok ok... you can go with her. It's ok. You will go with her. Put on something first. Please. Then

you can go. Put on some clothes.” Chace looked at the lodge woman. “Just wait for her outside so she can dress up.”

The woman nodded. Sasa dropped the pillow and picked her dress as Chace closed the door. He looked at her.

“There are gowns on the bathroom babe, you can put on one of those. I will book you into a separate room.”

She nodded walking inside the bathroom. Chace walked inside and watched as she reached for the gown. He hugged her from behind then turned her around kissing her.

She quickly pressed her legs together as Chace

french kissed her.

He held her against the wall then picked her up and unconsciously she wrapped her legs around him. Chace lowered her down on his #removed.

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Sasa looked between them watching that dic go in and out of her. She looked at him vibrating against the wall as a powerful orgasm came crushing down on her violently.

She scratched his skin releasing sweetly all over his dic.

Chace fucked her even harder and stilled filling her up with his most fertile seeds.

“Mrs. Korwe, are you ok?!”

Chace kissed her and slid out after the last drop.

“Go and tell her to go, I am yet going to fuvk you for that little stunt you just pulled.”

He wrapped her body with a towel. Sasa walked out slowly, her knees shaking as his cum rolled down. She opened the door and looked at her.

“I am fine. Come back tomorrow. Bye.”

Sasa closed the door and turned to her waiting fate.

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. [01/06, 20:05] o: Bad Intentions

#106

Mmagwe Motsumi hung up, Ruby's heart pounded as another call came through, her knees shaking.

She looked at her hand shaking then swiped the screen.

"Hello?"



“Mrs. Teko?”

“Yes..”

“Good afternoon, you are talking to Nurse Lone Leruo. Where are you right now?”

Ruby swallowed. “Home..”

“Ok. Do you know Mr. Mando Teko?”

“Yes.”

“Mrs Teko, Mando has been involved in a car accident. He was brought in earlier on and he’s

currently in coma. You are listed as his next of kin and if possible, you need to come to Gaborone Private Hospital right now. The doctor would like to see you.”

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“Mrs. Teko, he’s not dead.”

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Tears filled Ruby’s eyes. “Is he ok?”

“Unfortunately he didn’t make it. Such a young kid, he was drunk.”

Ruby’s heart sank then she shook her head.
“No..”

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Sasa closed the door and turned to her waiting fate.

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[01/06, 20:05] o: Bad Intentions

#107

At GPH, Rebecca sat next to her sister holding her hand. Rebecca's phone rang. She looked at her sister who was still resting then picked.

"Hello?"

"Hi, which hospital is Ruby at?"

"Did you and your father do this Metsi?"

"Do what? No one told him to drink and drive. His recklessness killed him."



“I wouldn’t put it past you to try and hurt us. I can’t believe you are my sister. If there is anyone I wish to cancel as a sister, it’s you.”

“I don’t care, you think I would listen to the woman who wants to destroy her own father. You are very ungrateful, after everything papa did for you!”

“What did he do for me? What? O seka wa bata go phadimogela mogo nna just because you and your husband depend on him. You better be having your best time preaching bullshit at church because let me tell you. . a storm is coming.”

“Where is Ruby?”

“She doesn’t need you. If she does, she will call you.”

“You are such a hypocrite! So you’d choose to cut me and include the woman who destroyed your sister’s marriage?”

“Focus on sucking your father’s dick since that’s all you are good at.”

Rebecca hung up pissed off as Ruby woke up. She rushed over to her.

“Hey..”

Ruby looked at her sister, her eyes begging her

for something. Tears filled Rebecca's eyes.

"Mando's swelling has gone down. The doctor said they won't know the effects of his injury till he wakes up but she's positive."

A tear from the corner of Ruby's eyes. Rebecca looked at her.

"I am sorry... I am sorry my sister."

Ruby broke into a loud heart wrenching sob. Rebecca held her tightly as she cried.

Luna walked GPH and immediately noticed

Atasaone as he spoke on his phone. She hurriedly walked over to him, her heels hitting the tiles. Ata turned and looked at her.

“Ok, thanks.” He hung up and looked at her, the stress bags underneath his eyes visible.

“Hi.”

Luna nodded. “How is he?”

“The brain bleeding stopped. The swelling is going down.”

She took a deep breath. “I can’t believe... God! I didn’t even know he was in Gaborone.”

“He was getting something for your birthday.
It’s next weekend isn’t it?”

Luna’s heart sank even more. “I told him I
wanted nothing.”

“He will be fine.”

“God... uh .. can I see him?”

“Mama is with him. You can wait.”

“I will wait.”

“I am sorry.”

“This is my first relationship to go so well. I am so scared.” Tears filled her eyes. “I am so scared.”

Ata rubbed her back wondering if he had taken it too far with the lie.

One of Mando’s friends walked over. “Ata, how’s he? Kana I was talking to him just before the crush. Waitse Sarona-“

“Ntwana have you met Luna? Mando’s girl ..”

The friend smiled. “No but my man can’t stop talking about her. I was just telling my wife, Sarona that if there’s anyone who could be more stressed than Mando’s mother, it has to be Luna.. nice to finally meet you Luna.”

Luna smiled. "Likewise."

The friend smiled even more. "Yah sure, Ata, a minute."

They moved from Luna.

Ata sighed. "She just arrived."

"How is the situation?"

"The swelling is going down."

"I know this accident was mainly caused by a drunk driver, bafana ba di Polo Vivo tend to get

over excited when the weekend approaches. But your brother needs help. He needs to forget Sarona. This shit can't be normal. This girl is going to use him if he continues. He'd never say no."

"She has moved on, at least we don't have to worry about her using him."

"I hope so."

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Luna sat down talking to her older sister.

"His brother says the swelling of his brain has gone down."

“Ok. That’s better. I am praying for him. Waitse this man is the best thing to ever happen to you. Ebile I am praying for marriage.”

Luna smiled. “Me too. I love him so much mma.”

She continued talking with her sister smiling.

At Chobe Safari lodge the following morning, Sasa walked out of the lodge in a long floral dress. She unlocked the car and got in sitting on her side then unlocked her phone.

She opened her messages then responded. She thoughtfully called Rebecca.

“Monyadi. (Bride.)”

Sasa smiled. “Hi.”

“How are you feeling as a newly wed this morning?”

“I am tired, I thought I was being taken out to Chobe for some relaxation time ebile ke akantse (thinking) boat rides, game drives and massages, good food kante motho o bata go mpagama. (Meanwhile someone just wants to ride me.)”

Rebecca laughed. "Aren't you supposed to be—"

"I am but forget him listening. Lantla I was being begged then he just didn't care anymore. I just want to come back."

"Le wena you thought he was taking you to Chobe just for massages and game drives, you should suspected gore was go go ja gore. (That he's going to fuvk you.)"

"I should have, anyways, I know I should not be in this position but yesterday I got a call from some man and he told Mando was in an accident."

"He was but focus on your husband there, I will update you when you come back."

“Ok. Is he alive?”

“Mxm, Mando a ka swa tota? (Can Mando possibly die?) He’s alive.”

Sasa sighed. “Thanks. Bye.”

“Bye.”

Sasa in the car for a while then Chace finally walked out. He walked over with their bags and put them in the car. Sasa put down her phone as he opened the passenger door and smiled looking at her.

“Hey, why are in the car?”

“I want to go home.”

Chace smiled. “You haven’t eaten, come and eat.”

“I will eat at home.”

“O ngadile baby? (Are you upset baby?)”

Sasa looked down sulking.

“Ok, o ngaletsing? (Why are you upset?) Didn’t I give you multiple orgasms?”

Sasa remained silent. He tilted her chin.

“Ng baby? Talk to me? O ngaletsing? (Why are you upset?)”

He looked at her

“Ok, I am sorry baby. I am sorry autwa? Let’s go and eat.”

“I am not hungry. Nkise lapeng Chace. (Take me home Chace.) I wish I knew why you were bringing me here before you did, mxm. If I had known I would have stayed home. You are inconsiderate, this is why people divorce, I might as well start filing for one.”

Chace smiled then stopped looking into her eyes. “If you ever utter the word divorce again, I

don't care in what manner it is, I will fuvk your mouth so hard you will not be able to talk for more than a month autwa baby? There's no divorce here. There's never going to be a divorce. I am sorry about last night, I took it far at the beginning, I was wrong and if you want me to apologize for the rest of our stay here, I will do so but first I will fuck that attitude out of you. I can show you right now."

She looked at him realizing just how serious he was. The frown on her face disappeared as her face softened just as tears filled her eyes.

He sighed. "I am sorry. I missed you but that doesn't excuse anything. I am sorry mmagwe boys. Sorry autwa Mma Korwe... I am sorry babe."

Sasa shyly looking down as he rubbed a tear that had rolled down. See, there was always something about him whenever he humbled himself like that. She could almost forget his threats listening to that deep calm voice. He cupped her face looking at her.

“I am sorry motho wame.. sorry baby.”

Sasa looked at him and slowly smiled. She still wasn't sure what charm he had on her to make her feel like that instantly. He leaned over and kissed her.

Sasa kissed him back holding on to his arms.

He moved then smiled. “Let's go and eat.”

He helped her out. Sasa's phone vibrated, she looked at Letwine's message.

Letwine: Hey, how is it going over there?

Sasa: 👉 you and your herb!

Letwine: 😂😂😂😂 sorry, is it that bad? It can't be that bad.

Sasa: Tsek! 😂

Letwine: Sorry 😏

Chace locked the car then picked her up. Sasa laughed as he threw her over his shoulder and

smacked her butt.

TWO WEEKS LATER...

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#108

Two Weeks Later...

In Orapa, Motsumi's relatives sang church

hymns at the graveyard as Motsumi's black coffin slowly went down.

Motsumi's mother sobbed lying on the ground surrounded by her relatives as her son's coffin sank further down. From the other side, rragwe Motsumi stood with his own brothers as he failed to understand what had happened.

He kept replaying the conversation they had had that morning about his internship. He has been excited about that but even more excited about the car.

He turned his head and looked over at Ruby who was at the far end crying in the arms of her two sisters then turned back to the grave and swallowed a painful lump.

Sasa stood next to Ruby holding her as she sobbed inconsolably that her own tears rolled down her cheeks.

Standing on the other side, Rebecca held back her tears recalling the time Mando's brother died. Also in a car accident.

Ruby's cries brought back the memories that she wondered just what her sister had done to God so much that he always made sure to take everything away from her.

Ruby looked as the coffin disappeared in the grave. She looked at Rebecca.

“We need to get him out. I need to see him.”

“Ruby-“

“We need to get him out Rebecca... we need to get him out. They are going to... Rebecca..”

Rebecca sniffed. “They won’t let us get closer.”

Ruby turned to Sasa crying and shaking.

“Please help me.. help me...”

Sasa hugged her tightly. “He’s watching over you.”

Ruby shook her head sobbing. “I want him

here... I want to apologize.. please I want to apologize. I want to tell him I am sorry. I was yelling and... I am sorry. I didn't tell him I was sorry. Sasa I didn't tell him I was sorry. He doesn't know I am sorry. It's a girl... I wanted to tell him it's a girl. It's a girl Sasa. Please... I want to tell him it's a girl."

She sobbed kneeling to the ground. Sasa knelt with her and held her in her arms.

"His relatives won't let us.. but I am sure he knows you are sorry and that you loved him."

"I was yelling at him... I was screaming. I need to apologize. Motsumi can't leave me Sasa. I loved him... I loved him... wasn't it enough? God wasn't it enough?!"

Sasa's tears rolled down her cheeks as she got even more emotional.

"What more do I have to give? My life?"

"I am sorry my sister..."

"What more do I have to give?"

"I am sorry."

"When will it end? God when will it end?"

The relatives filled the grave with soil. A while later relatives started walking away. Sasa

watched as everyone turned walking to their cars.

Everyone's life was about to just move on while those really affected now had to learn to live with the pain of the loss.

Rebecca and Sasa helped Ruby to the car. Sasa turned and walked over to pick Ruby's shoes. One of Motsumi's relatives walked past her talking loudly.

“Can you imagine? She was sleeping with a child, bought him the car that killed him and now has the audacity to come to the funeral! Waitse some women are unbelievable! Ke di noga!”

“Ke gone hela gore motho a sebe ka moriri o leswe. You are too pathetic to think you can talk about my sister. Motsumi was not a child and he killed himself because he was drinking and driving. We will come to the funeral whether you like it or you don’t, sane same way you had the audacity to come without bathing. You are lucky you’ve caught me on a sad day, nxla!”

Rragwe Motsumi walked over. “Dumelang..”

The two ladies walked away. Sasa looked at him and sighed. He rubbed his hands together.

“You are Ruby’s sister?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, unfortunately I can’t talk to her today, maybe some other day. Motsumi’s death is still fresh and everyone has their own thoughts but the truth is that I failed my son. I should have never encouraged this relationship of his, owning a car got in his head, he figured he could do anything. Ruby is a good woman but right now this child she’s carrying will do nothing but add salt to our wounds. Once the family has calmed down, we will try and find a way forward regarding this child though it would be better if she just aborted.”

“I see. Well I don’t think my sister is going to do that but since I have heard your intentions clearly, I will make sure I pass on the message.”

“Look, I am-“

“My condolences.”

Sasa picked the shoes and walked back to the car then got in. Rebecca looked at her seated at the backseat with Ruby.

Sasa looked at her then started the car and drove off heading back to Gaborone.

In Gaborone later that day, Miso walked inside her house in her uniform holding her phone to her ear. Sasa picked her call.

“Miso...”

“Hi, are you back yet?”

“I am just arriving.”

“Ok, how did the funeral go?”

“It was hard. Ruby is not ok. I can’t imagine losing Chace, I can’t even imagine a day without him.”

“Waitse I can hardly recognize you. You have turned into a softie because of this man.”

“He fed me something.”

Miso laughed. “How are the boys?”

“Fine. Someone is calling, we will talk.”

“I wanted to tell you I am starting a little something.”

“That’s great, we will talk. I have to take this.”

Sasa hung up. Miso looked at her phone wondering if it was her or something had shifted in their friendship.

She stared at her phone for a while then brushed it off. She could understand the pressure Sasa was in with being a mom and a wife at the same time. Obviously she was trying to adjust, plus her new siblings also.

Miso sighed convincing herself otherwise and walked to her kitchen. Her phone rang, she looked at her secret admirer calling then smiled picking.

“Hello?”

“Hey, have you arrived home?”

“Yes. When am I going to see you?”

“When I know you are ready.”

Miso opened her fridge smiling listening to his smooth voice.

Sasa drove with one hand while holding her phone with other talking to Lina.

“Seems the trial won’t be happening as soon as we may want it to.”

“What does that mean?”

“It means we have time on our hands to build our case. Make it good, airtight.”

“Ok.”

“I know this means you living with this case hanging over your head but be happy Sarona. Enjoy your kids, enjoy your marriage. Enjoy life. Trust me... I am not letting you go down for this one. Your husband is paying me a lot for me to lose. I got this. Trust me.”

“Ok.”

“I will keep you updated. Stay out of trouble.”

“I will.”

Lina hung up then Sasa took a deep breath parking at Korwe Gold Insurance.

She dialed him looking up at his office from the

car.

“Babe...”

“Are you busy?”

“I am in a meeting. But it’s ok, what is it?”

“We can talk later, it’s –“

“What is it?”

“I just missed you. It’s ok.”

“I missed you too, are you home?”

“I am on my way home.”

“Where are you?”

“Outside the company. The lawyer called. She said the trial won’t start soon and that I should continue with my life. I am scared to enjoy too much and..-“

He looked over at her. Sasa smiled looking at him.

“You have nothing to be scared about because you are not going to jail. Not ever.”

“We can’t be sure, if-“

“I am sure. You are not going to jail. I have made sure of it. You have nothing to worry about. Step out of the car, I want to see you.”

Sasa stepped out.

“You look beautiful. I love you.”

She smiled looking up at him. “I love you too.”

“Let me wrap this up.”

“You will find me home.”

“Ok.”

He moved from the window. Sasa smiled getting in the car and drove home to her children.

At GPH, Mando looked at his brother breathing through the oxygen mask.

Ata smiled. "Ere mageu."

Mando smiled as Ata laughed. Mando slowly pulled down the mask.

"Marete!"

"A rrago. Luna is here."

“Ok.”

“I don’t know what your intentions are with that woman but-“

The door opened then Luna walked in. Mando
out back his oxygen mask.

Luna walked over and smiled hugging him.

“Hey..”

Ata walked out. Mando pulled down the oxygen
mask again.

“Hey.”

“I brought some food.”

“You deserve better. Better than this.”

Luna smiled. “I love you.”

“I am not the man for you.”

“What are you talking about? You are the perfect man for me. I love you so much and I am not going anywhere. This... you and I... I want it forever. Shhh.... Enough talking.”

She kissed him then put the oxygen mask back on his mouth and nose.

Mando’s phone vibrated. He took it and swiped

the screen. His heart skipped as he looked at the message from Sasa just as a machine beeped.

Luna looked at him. "Are you ok?"

He nodded then opened the message.

Sasa: Get better.

He chuckled staring at it then put his phone down smiling in his oxygen mask.

At Ruby's house, Ruby laid on her bed cradling Motsumi's picture as tears wet her pillow while

Rebecca rubbed her feet.

Her stomach vibrated, Ruby closed her eyes all of a sudden hating the unborn baby.

This baby was the reason she had yelled at Motsumi. The baby had caused it all.

Unaware of Ruby's thoughts, Rebecca continued massaging her sister's feet.

TWO YEARS LATER...

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#109

Two Years Later...

At Bright Horizons Preschool, Sasa parked her car then stepped out just as Letwine walked over in a long dress.

Sasa looked at her suspiciously as she got closer.

Letwine smiled. "Hey."

“You are pregnant. Keep denying it.”

Letwine laughed. “Am I not allowed to gain weight?”

“Letty, you are pregnant!”

Sasa tried touching her Letwine moved back laughing.

“Can you leave me alone!”

Sasa smiled. “I can’t believe you chose to get pregnant after what we agreed on.”

Letwine laughed. "It was a mistake."

Sasa smiled. "How far are you?"

"Two months but the way I am so big already.."

Sasa opened the backseat door and took Barona while he sang God knows what in his Preschool uniform.

"Letwine wabona this uniform... you are abusing my children."

Letwine took Barona as Batsile cried alone in the car. Sasa took him and smiled.

"I am right here."

He smiled staring at her. Sasa walked with Letwine through the gates of the preschool.

Sasa looked at the two beds Letwine had turned into a preschool and smiled looking at the painting.

“Those guys did a really good job with the painting.”

Letwine smiled. “I can’t believe I am doing this Sasa..”

“The kids will soon increase and you will hire more people. This will be big.”

Sasa walked inside the house with her and looked at one employee Letwine had.

“Hi..”

The other teacher smiled getting up. “Mrs. Korwe..”

“I have brought your clients.”

Sasa put Batsile down as Letwine also placed Barona on the floor. Sasa watched as her kids crawled in their uniform.

She looked at the class full of kids all in the matching uniform.

“Letwine mma this uniform..”

Another mom walked in carrying her child and laughed.

“This uniform mma ke mathata but the way my child won’t leave the house not wearing it.. even during weekends, my child believes she should wear her uniform everyday.”

Sasa looked at her laughing. “I feel my kids are not comfortable. Look at how they are crawling like tokoloshis. Waitse Letwine o tswenya bo ngwanake.”

Letwine laughed. “Leave my students alone bathong. Tsamaya Sarena!”

Sasa laughed looking at her children but they were already playing. She walked out laughing headed to her car.

She got in her car and drove off looking at the time. Sasa got in her car and drove off putting on her sunglasses while increasing the volume on her radio then sang along.

At Korwe Gold Insurance, Sasa parked her car and walked through the sliding doors holding her bags.

She looked at Sadi standing with two colleagues from Marketing. "Hi Sadie.. ladies!"

Sadi smiled. "Hey!"

The ladies looked at her and smiled. "Morning boss lady!"

Sasa walked past them as her heels echoed on the floor while her hips moved from side to side in her black slacks. She got in the elevator pressing her phone.

The ladies from Marketing laughed. "The way this woman bores me!"

Sadi looked at them. "What did she do?"

"Waitse ever since she married the boss, she thinks this company is hers. Gatwe when is her

case kante?”

The other lady chuckled. “Mme kana she’s going to jail. She should be humbling herself. The way she’s so sur of herself o kare she’s compensating for being a murderer.”

Sadi frowned. “Mrs. K did nothing to you, le jealous hela. You probably thought you had a chance with Mr. korwe, I know you low-key crushed on him.. jealous e ta le bolaya banyana! Koore how can you be so concerned about someone who doesn’t give a shit about you. Waitse le tsila bokete, imagine hating on someone like that. Wena Rose your contract is ending this month, instead of doing excellent on your job do that Mrs. K renews your contract, o shename wa seba. I hope you have started looking for another job.”

Both ladies looked at Sadi then one laughed.
“Aoww mma we were just playing, why are you taking it personally? Ija, see you later.”

They walked away. Sadi clicked her tongue then continued cleaning her desk.

In Sasa’s office, Sasa looked at her laptop seated then opened her emails and quickly started replying some.

Her phone rang, she paused taking it then picked smiling.

“Hi.”

“Hey, are you already at work?”

“Yes. I just arrived. Have you left Maun yet?”

“No. I have to attend a meeting with those guys first.”

“So when are you coming home Chace?”

“Tonight I will be with you I promise. I miss you.”

“I miss you too.”

Sasa smiled. "Please come home."

"Eemma. I love you."

"I love you too."

"I will call you later."

He hung up. Sasa took a deep breath then looked at her laptop getting back into work mode.

In Maun, Luna looked at Mando as he parked the car at her work place parking lot dropping her off.

“I will see you later. We can do lunch.”

Luna sighed. “I have an important meeting later this morning, it’s going to last the rest of the day. I will call you.”

“Ok.”

Luna looked at him. “I have been invited to a wedding at home.”

“Oh..”

“It’s like everyone I grew up with is getting married. Ebile going on Facebook annoys me because I have classmates and friends posting

either about their weddings or their babies. Not that it's wrong to post about it but it depresses me. I keep asking you about your intentions with me and I keep not getting a clear answer even two years later. You know I want go get married and start a family, I don't want to keep bringing up the issue like this because it makes me feel desperate and stupid. If you don't see yourself marrying me, say so. I will just accept that I wasted the last two years of my life and move on. I have been nothing but good but ke lapile Mando.”

“Can we talk about it later at home? Go to work, we will talk.”

Luna looked at him and stepped out of the car. She walked towards the door holding her tears, she could already feel her heart breaking. She

pushed the door and walked in then went straight to her office.

Luna sat down trying to hold her tears but they still fell.

She took a moment then finally gathered herself. She fixed her makeup then took her phone and took a selfie.

She smiled opening her facebook and paused looking at Sarona's recent post of her babies in school uniforms.

She smiled liking the picture then opened her profile to see if she had posted anything else new but it was only that.

She saved the picture of the twins then opened her WhatsApp and sent the picture to her sister.

Luna: I have baby fever 😍

Her sister opened the message and replied.

Lesley: Who's babies are those? Waitse some people are blessed with beautiful kids.

Luna: They belong to this woman I follow on Facebook, I like her so much. You should see her husband. Those kids only took complexion from their mother but the rest it's their father.

Lesley: What's Mando saying?

Luna: I don't think there's a future mma. If he wanted to marry me by now he would have done so. I need to accept my loss and keep it moving.

At Ruby's house, Ruby quickly grabbed her handbag and rushed out of her bedroom. She looked at Hope in the sitting room floor crying.

Hope turned to her then crawled over. Ruby walked to her kitchen ignoring her then quickly packed her breakfast as Hope tried to touch her feet. Ruby pushed her with her feet.

Hope cried even more with mucus running down her nose. From the way she was crying,

one could tell she was exhausted.

Ruby sighed glad she had gotten a sound proof house. Hope tried to touch her again, annoyed, Ruby kicked little hands.

“Hey! Don’t touch me!”

Ruby put cereal in a plastic bowl and poured milk be then put it on the floor before grabbing her lunch box and walking out leaving Hope still crying on be the floor.

This was the usual routine, Ruby locked the door knowing she’d soon get tired and sleep.

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#110

Ruby walked inside her office picking her sister's call.

“What do you want?”

Sasa laughed. “Be nice.”

“Hi Sarona.”



“Hi, so I was thinking maybe we could surprise Rebecca for her birthday.”

“Ok. I like that. Gape I need a break. I will tell Metsi.”

“That’s ok. How is Hope?”

“She is just fine.”

“You know I saw this dress yesterday and got it for her. I will drop it off when I come back.”

“You don’t need to get her anything.”

“I will get her everything. I am her other mom.”

“Then maybe you should take her.”

Sasa laughed. “I love you too, you know that right? I am not trying to overtake you but our kids are siblings. What I do for the boys is what I do for hope.”

Ruby sighed. “Thanks.”

“Anyways, I saw someone from your office sent me the email with the contract. You know I don’t like receiving contracts like that.”

“I thought you’d have a look at it so that if there’s anything you’d like for us to change then

we can do it before the signing.”

“You can set up a meeting so we discuss it in person.”

“Ok.”

“I will come by later with the dress. Hope will love it.”

Ruby rolled her eyes. “She’s two.”

“I know. She will love it.”

“Ok bye.”

Ruby hung up then sat down. A message from Sasa came through, she opened the picture Sasa had sent on WhatsApp of the dress. She looked at the dress and clicked her tongue.

She opened Sasa's profile picture. Ruby looked at the picture of Sasa with Chace and their kids.

She had the perfect family, beautiful kids, a good husband. Ruby stared at the picture for a while, tear blurring her eyes.

At some point in her life she had thought she'd have it. The perfect family but it was as if she was destined to be happy.

A tear fell on her screen as she thought of how much she had tried to make it work with

Mando..

She put down her phone wondering if she had given up too easily. Another tear rolled down as she failed to bring herself to think of Motsumi.

Ruby took a deep breath, she felt nothing but hatred for him and everything that had anything to do with him.

At Princess Marina Hospital, Miso walked out later that day after knocking off then got in her car and drove off.

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At Miso's Braai Corner, Miso parked her at the parking lot that looked over at the side she had extended into a car wash. She looked at the cars parked and smiled stepping out as loud music played.

She walked past the outdoor part of the restaurant and walked inside.

One of the waiters smiled. "Boss!"

"Hi, o kae Otsile?"

"In the office."

She walked to the back where the office was

and walked inside.

She looked at the manager talking on the phone.
Otsile smiled.

“You can drop the alcohol off. Sure, how long?
30 minutes? Ok cool. See you.”

He hung up. “Miso..”

“Hi. Is everything ok?”

“Yeah, these guys were supposed to deliver
alcohol early morning but they failed. They are
doing it now.”

“It’s busy today.”

Otsile smiled. "Go Friday and people are loaded. Here are the books."

Mido sat down taking the books. She went through them then Otsile handed her the suitcase with money.

"It's 110k. For the past three weeks."

"Ok. I will deposit it. Thanks. I will do everyone's salaries in the evening. The guys are renovating will pass by tomorrow seeing where they can start then hopefully they do everything on Sunday."

"Perfect boss."

“Call me Miso ija.”

Otsile laughed. “You are my boss. I still can’t believe I am employed, unemployment e like ya mpotsa dust but you hired me and I earn a five figure salary. All because of you.”

Miso smiled. “You know where we started. I will see you tomorrow.”

“Ok.”

She walked out thinking of the day she had hired him. He had been selling cool time by traffic lights, she still didn’t remember how the conversation had ended up with them discussing his qualifications.

She got in her car and drove off headed home.

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At her house, Miso walked with the bag full of money inside and hid it inside her wardrobe so she'd deposit it the following morning.

Miso smiled, she paused as her phone rang.

"Mama..."

"Miso! Why didn't you tell me you are in a relationship?"

Miso frowned confused. “Ma?”

“I am so happy my baby! I am so happy!”

“What are you talking about?”

“A family came, their son wants to marry you.”

“Marry me?”

“Yes. Gatwe uh Chawa Junior Molete. You don’t know him?”

Miso’s heart skipped as she blinked confused.

At Mando's house, Luna sat on the couch waiting for Mando. He walked in a while later and looked at her taking off his white coat.

"Hey.."

She looked at him and stood up. "Hi."

Mando looked at Luna's bags then looked at her again.

She took a deep breath. "I want you to tell me your intentions. If you are going to let me go, then it's fine. My bags are ready. I am ready to leave. I am not going to let you waste any more of my time Mando. Two years is enough for you to know what you want."



He looked on her teary eyes wondering what he was going to say.

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Next insert coming up in 30 minutes.

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#111

“I love you. There’s no doubt about that. I may have not been in love with you at first but I know now I do but I am not going to get married because you feel you need to be getting married.

I am not going to be put be under pressure like I was in my previous marriage. I am not going to get married to say I am married, this time around it's going to be different and I am sorry I am not moving at your pace. If this is how you and I are parting ways, I will accept it though I am hurt. My intention is to love you. I don't need a ring to prove that.”

He walked past her going to his bedroom. Luna looked at her bags in then followed him.

“That’s fine. I am moving out because I am not going to give a boyfriend wife treatment. Moving in was obviously a bad idea. I thought you asking me to move in with you meant you wanted us to take our relationship to the next level. I didn’t know I was moving in to have a girlfriend title but behave like a wife. So it’s ok. I

am not going to put you under any pressure. Move at your own pace. By the way, I got a promotion. I will be moving to Gaborone tomorrow. Bye.”

She walked out of the bedroom and got in her car with her bags leaving him in his house.

At Miso’s house, Miso held her phone as her mother spoke.

“Do you know him Miso?”

“Yes.. we... I haven’t been talking to him for the last five months because I felt he was wasting

my time. I have never met him before. He'd always say I will see him when he knows I am ready. It was a relationship over the phone mama. For more than a year. I just felt like I was in love with..." She sighed.

"Ohhh that's what they meant when they said... oh ok."

"When they said what?"

"Nothing. So you have never seen him before?"

"He sent pictures but akere you can never know mama."

"Send his picture. Don't hang up."

Miso sent her mother one of his pictures. Her mother started ululating.

“He’s the one!”

Miso sighed. “I will call you mama.”

She hung up and called him. She listened to his phone ringing just as someone knocked on her door.

“Miso...”

Miso took a deep breath. “There’s someone on the door. I will call you back.”

“I know you think it hasn’t been a real relationship but trust me, this has been the best realest relationship I have ever been. You might have not met me but I see you everyday without fail. You are so gorgeous, dark and beautiful. You have the most beautiful eyes, big and beautiful. Small lips, an oval face. And short, you wear size 4. You like coffee more than tea, you hate cooking, it’s not your best skills but you don’t admit it. You are a hard worker, you are strong. You are not afraid to learn, even it requires you to fall so many times. You love Ashanti, you listen to her every morning. You are kind hearted, you hate how it makes you look stupid but I feel that is one of your most traits. You are a jealous person by nature and I love you. I love every piece of you that I know. I love your voice. I love how you laugh, how you smile. Even how you pout and frown when upset.”

Miso swallowed listening to him.

“I am not going to apologize for wanting you to heal first but this time... this time I wanted to do things right because the first time I laid my eyes on you... I saw Mrs. CJ Molete.”

The person at the door knocked again. Miso walked to the door holding her phone and looked through the door hole.

Her heart pounded even more as she opened the door and looked at him.

CJ locked eyes with her.

“I love you do much that I am going to marry you.”

A tear rolled down Miso’s cheek. CJ dropped the call then pulled her over and smiled.

“I first met you ko Marina. You helped my mother. She had been brought because of her blood pressure. She had swollen legs, you massaged her. I found you feeding her that day. You never looked at me, your time was up. I found my wife then. You are it for me.”

Miso blinked looking at him. CJ tilted her chin and kissed her.

Miso closed her eyes as her knees weakened.

She touched his chest as he devoured her lips so good her clit throbbed.

He paused. "I am sorry for dropping the bomb shell on you. I will see you tomorrow. I love you."

He kissed her cheek and walked out of the gate then got in his car. Miso watched him drive off. She staggered back in her house shaking.

She touched her lips, her heart still racing.

At Ruby's house, Sasa parked at the gate ringing the intercom just as her phone rang.

“Miso.”

“Hey.. uh... remember CJ?”

“Yes. The phone guy.”

“He’s real.. like he wasn’t playing with me. I saw him. He was just with me, I am shaking Sasa. He sent his family to mine. He says I am ready.”

Sasa smiled and started singing. “A ruri le boleletsi malome!”

Miso laughed. “Those pictures were his. I can’t believe this man.”

“Say yes. I like him.”

“Can we go out tomorrow? You can come over and I can cook lunch for us. We haven’t done anything in so long.”

“Uh I already made plans with-“

“Letwine? Am I forcing myself on you nemma? This is so painful, I just never realized that it would hurt like this. It’s like I am always chasing after you. If this is because of Kabo because it started then, just set me free.. it’s not hard saying you don’t want this friendship. I’d understand. Tota I’d understand that more instead of this run around.”

Sasa sighed. “I am sorry. I didn’t realize that’s

what's been going on. I love you, I am sorry. Letwine is also a friend, she's not replacing you. She can never be you same way you can never be her. You are both my friends. I can't have you and her in the same room because you start acting like we are teenagers. If you get to know her, you will actually realize she's not a threat. You have never given her a chance. You should see how she gets along with Rebecca, it's better than she gets along with me. Give her a chance, we are too grown for such petty things. And we can do lunch tomorrow. I will come."

"Ok. I am not going to sleep tonight in case it's all a dream."

Sasa laughed. "As I get ready for a wedding."

Ruby parked behind her.

“I will call you tomorrow.”

“Ok bye.”

Sasa hung up as the gate opened. Sasa drove in with Ruby behind her.

They both stepped out of their cars. Ruby looked at Sasa.

“What are you doing here?”

“To see Hope and you. And I’ve brought the dress.”

Sasa handed her the shopping bags. Ruby looked inside and sighed.

“Ok bye. Hope is not here. She’s bring dropped off from school.”

“At this time?”

“What’s wrong with this time?”

“You need to hire a nanny. To help you.”

“I can manage my child Sarona. I have had a long day, can you go?”

“I can wait for her.”

“You are not getting into my house.”

Sasa smiled and nodded. Ruby walked to her door then unlocked and walked inside. Sasa quickly rushed over getting in with her.

She smiled. “I will wait inside. Chace is not home. Mmagwe Chace collected the boys after school so I will be alone. I am bored.” Sasa hugged Ruby. “And I missed you.”

Sasa moved her head and looked around the house. Her heart skipped as she looked at hope on the floor. Ruby smiled and hurried over.

“I have a nanny.” She picked Hope and touched her hot skin. She was wet and smelt so bad.

Sasa froze looking at the marks on Hope's body.

"What happened to her? Where's the nanny?"

Ruby looked at her non responsive child. "I am not sure... maybe ..uh..."

Sasa took Hope from her. She looked at Hope's little body. She looked so small and fragile. Her body was so tiny it made her head look big. The bruises all her body made Sasa swallow.

"We need to take her to the hospital, something is wrong! Where's the nanny?!"

"I will handle it. Hope is fine."

“She looks like she has kwashiorkor! What do you mean she’s fine?”

“She’s my daughter?”

Sasa looked at her. “You don’t have a nanny do you? Did you beat her?”

Ruby slapped her. “Get out!”

Tears filled Sasa’s eyes. “You are abusing me the baby! What’s wrong with you?!”

“Get out!”

“I am calling the police.”

“Then I will kill her and tell the police you did it. You already have history of killing people.”

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[01/06, 20:05] o: Bad Intentions

#112

Sasa tearfully looked at Ruby.

“When did you turn to this?”

“Not everyone is living a perfect life like you Sarona. You married a good man. A man who loves you. You don’t deal with side chicks and cheating. You have cute kids. Imagine you living this perfect life after everything you did. You ruined my marriage and you didn’t care. You slept with a married man knowingly and bragged about it. I thought I could move on past it, gather my losses and just move on to only meet an irresponsible piece of shit who killed himself and left me to figure it out by myself.”

“I am sorry. I will forever apologize for sleeping with Mando but-“

“Your apology won’t make anything right. It doesn’t make anything right. And God just had

to make you my sister! After everything God had to make you my sister so I have an everyday reminder of my losses.”

“Your hate for me is not a reason to abuse your daughter.”

“This is my child, not yours! Get out!”

“Let me take her with. I will not tell anyone. Let me go with her Ruby. I can keep her.”

“So you can be the righteous one? No. Go.”

“Ruby please... she’s not well. Let me take her.”

“No one is taking her. No one is taking my child

from me!”

“You don’t have to do this. You can give her up for adoption if you don’t want her. It’s ok...”

Ruby shook her head as her tears rolled down her cheeks. “No. Leave. Leave right now. I don’t need your help.”

“I am involving the police. I will not let you abuse that child further.”

Ruby pushed her out then locked the door. She sniffed looking at her daughter shaking. Ruby walked to the kitchen then put water in her daughter’s bottle and put it in her mouth.

She paused then splashed hope with water on her face.

“Come on baby... wake up.. wake up...”

She splashed more cold water on her face. Ruby’s heart skipped as Hope gasped waking up. She quickly put the bottle of water in her mouth. Hope weakly sucked then Ruby sat on the floor trying to hold her sob. She looked at her daughter drinking water like it was what was between her life and death and broke down crying.

Outside Sasa held her phone waiting for Rebecca to answer.

“Hey...”

“Hi.. uh... I need to tell you something.”

“What?”

“I am at Ruby’s house.”

“What’s happening?”

“Remember that time you said you suspect Ruby hasn’t fully forgiven what happened with Motsumi and you said you suspected it would affect her relationship with Hope in the future?”

“Yes...”

“Ruby is abusing Hope. I knocked off and decided to check on her. Hope was locked in the house all alone. Ruby tried to downplay it saying she has a nanny but there’s no nanny. Hope was unconscious on the floor and she has this marks and bruises all over her body.” Sasa paused as her voice broke. “She’s abusing the baby. She pushed me out of the house and I don’t know what she’s doing inside. Should I call the police?”

“Wait. Let me call her.”

Rebecca hung up.

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Inside the house, Ruby's phone rang. She slowly got up holding her daughter and walked to her handbag. She looked at Rebecca calling and picked.

"Hello?"

"What are you doing?"

"What?"

"Hope is a baby, you can't take out your frustrations on her. What's wrong with you?!"

"Sasa has lied to you. I have a nanny but she couldn't come in today. I was with Hope till

lunch hour, I left to get a few things, she was sleeping. She must have woken up and started crying. I would never abuse my own child. What kind of a woman do you think I am? Sasa doesn't approve of the way I raise my child."

"I know you are lying. I am asking her to call the police if you don't give her the child right now!"

"I am not giving Sarena my baby! I am not abusing my child. If you are going to choose to believe Sarena over who you have known your entire life, then you and I might as well cut ties. I suffered to have this baby, why would I abuse her? I love my child more than anything. I left her for an hour only, I was wrong but I didn't expect my nanny not to come today. I had no plan. The marks on Hope's body is from the allergy reaction I told you about."



“Ruby..”

“I would never hurt my own baby Rebecca. Why won't you believe me?”

“I am just... I am coming there. Tomorrow I will be there.”

“Ok.”

Ruby hung up and swallowed putting her phone down.

Outside, Sasa sat inside her car and picked Rebecca's call.

"Hi.."

"Hey, ok, I spoke to her and she just lied to me. I believe you but we need to be smart. She doesn't need jail, she needs help. She's carrying around this hate and pain in her heart and the only person she can take it out on is that baby. I am coming there. We will discuss it all, if I have to take Hope, I will take her. We just need to approach this with caution."

"Ok."

"You can go home."

“Ok.”

“How are you?”

“Fine. Chace is not around that’s why I came to Ruby’s house. Mmagwe Chace took the kids from creche so I am alone.”

“O kae?”

“He had a business to attend to ko Maun. Ke borega gore, I am so lonely. It’s been two weeks. Last week he was in SA, this week it’s Maun. He flew from SA and went straight to Maun. Ya reng nopa!”

“Nopa e bothoko but only five days? Some of us

are now on five months, dololo dick.”

“You should find a man. I miss my husband Rebecca I feel depressed. I bet the twins have forgotten how their father looks.”

Rebecca laughed. “So much drama for dick?”

Sasa laughed. “I love my man, he’s my everything tota go bua nnete. Anyways let me go home mma.”

“Bye. And thank you for calling me first.”

“Ok.”

Sasa hung up then reversed out and drove off

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At the house, Sasa walked inside the house and looked around. She took off her shoes calling him.

“The number you have –”

She cut the call and sent him a message.

Sasa: I thought by now you'd be home or at least have communicated with me. Are you even coming tonight or should I just give up?

Sasa walked to the bedroom and freshened up. She sat on the bed with a towel around her body

checking if he has replied yet but he hadn't.

She changed into her pyjamas then went back to the sitting room and sat down in front of the TV with her phone.

She took a picture of the TV showing the new series she'd been meaning to watch on Netflix and posted it to her Facebook and Instagram status with a caption of 'Fridays are for chilling at home.'

She put her phone down and started playing the series, her phone rang minutes later. She quickly picked.

"Hello?"

“Sasa! My word I was just trying my luck, I thought you changed your number. Ke Mya! (It’s Mya!) Remember me? From UB.”

Sasa burst into laughter. “Mya!”

“Yes! It’s been years!”

“I know! Bathong how are you?”

“I am good. I heard you got married and have kids! Heela, kere the Queen has fallen.”

Sasa laughed. “Ija, I grew up.”

“You are not even 30. Waitse you used to be the shit back in the day. Gotwe a party doesn’t

party till Sasa has arrived. Go le murr!”

“Those were the days.”

“Remember that Nigerian you used to bang and he’d let you drive his car and give you his card. We used to live on the line waitse, at that time I saw you as a God. Ebile everyone wanted to be friends with you. Where’s Miso?”

“She’s around.”

“You guys are still friends?”

“Miso is my day one. We are still as tight.”

“Mma! Waitse I missed you so much.”

“You just took me back, how are you? What are you doing now?”

“Definitely not married and no kids yet but I work ko FNB. In Finance. I am doing well. I saw your status and I am just like is this Sasa? Since when are Fridays spent inside the house?”

Sasa laughed. “Mxm girl I am someone’s wife. I am am waiting for my husband to arrive from his trip.”

“Look, let’s go out, have two drinks then you can go back to watching TV.”

“Mya-“

“Pretty please.. for old time’s sake. Miso can come too. Let’s have only two cocktails then you guys can go.”

Sasa smiled. “Ok. Only two cocktails.”

“Yes! I will send you a location pin.”

“Ok.”

Sasa hung up then got up going to the bedroom calling Miso.

“Sasa..”

“Hey, do you remember Mya?”

“Yes! You mean that –“

“Yes, she just called. She’s invited us for drinks.”

“Where is Chace?”

“Not around. Let’s go hang out for 30 minutes then go home. Nna mma I am bored.”

“Sasa you know how Mya used to be with the partying akere?”

“I was worse but look now. Let’s go. She’s not the same Mya wa ko UB. I will pick you up. Wear

nice.”

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5k likes gets us the next insert.

[01/06, 20:05] o: Bad Intentions

#113

At Jack’s house, Botho finished cooking then dished looking at the time. She smiled listening to his car driving in outside.

She waited patiently then Jack walked in minutes later. He froze looking at her.

“Hey!”

He smiled as she hugged him. “Hey babe, I didn’t know you were coming today?”

“I told my parents I am going for a workshop so we can spend the weekend together. I missed you.”

Jack kissed her squeezing her butt. “I missed you too.”

She moved her head laughing. “I have cooked. Come and sit down.”

Jack kissed her and sliding his hand inside her dress then tried to put it inside her panty.

Botho moved back. "I don't want you starting something then at the end you can't control yourself.. that's why I haven't been coming.."

Jack looked at her. "Are you serious babe? How long am I supposed to wait for you to be ready?"

"Till you marry me. That's when I will be ready. I don't want to fight. Please... Let's just enjoy tonight. Come and sit."

He sighed defeated and followed her looking at her ass jingling in her pants. He swallowed trying not to think about it.

At Miso's house, Sasa parked at the gate then Miso walked over in her tight jeans and heels

Sasa smiled as Miso got in. Miso laughed looking at Sasa short white dress, her hair had been curled beautifully, her makeup was flawless.

"I should have put on more make-up."

Sasa laughed. "You look beautiful. Let's go. I am so excited."

Sasa reversed and sped off headed to the club.

At the club, Sasa smiled parking then stepped out. She fixed her short mini dress that showed her thighs. She looked over as Mya walked over to them in bum shorts and a see through crop top.

“Hi!”

Sasa laughed as they hugged. “Hey!”

Miso hugged her too then looked at her heels. “ Haven’t changed much huh?”

Mya laughed. “You guys look lovely. Come...”

They walked inside the club. Sasa danced getting inside and sang along to a Nigerian hit

that was playing.

Just after ten, the plane from Maun landed at Sir Seretse Khama International Airport, minutes later Chace walked out and got in Jack's car that was parked by the entrance.

They bumped fists. "Mister!"

"Thanks for coming."

"I should thank you, Botho is suffocating me with boredom."

Chace laughed calling Sasa. "You said a down

to earth girl, you are crying again.”

“I am tired. It’s too much now.”

“Marry her then. You know she’s a wonderful woman.”

“I am still trying to get on my feet. I have so many projects that need money, that’s why I was telling you I need that tender. I want to be able to marry her and give her a good life.”

“She loves you, I don’t think money is an issue to her. A woman who loves you will not care about any of that. If I tell you Sasa has never asked me for any material thing ever since I met her, would you believe me?”

“Ng ng, bad comparison mister, that woman can afford herself. She can get it herself.”

Chace looked at the phone as it stopped ringing.

“That’s not the point, the point is that she’s not with me for material things. She’s with me because she loves me. Eish, she must have slept upset today.”

“Why?”

“I didn’t expect that meeting to be in a farm and for it to take that long. There was no network. And there was no way I could leave, not without meeting the minister. Her freedom depended on it.”

“What did he say?”

“There’s a price for everything Jack. But it’s for her... everything I do, I do it for her, for my family. I need her, our kids needs her. Jail is not an option.”

He called her again but it just rang unanswered.

“Hopefully her car arrives tomorrow morning.”

Jack laughed. “You think you may get any tonight?”

Chace looked at him. “My dick did nothing to her. I have been thinking of tonight for a while now. Drive faster le wena!”

Jack stepped on the accelerator speeding while laughing.

At the club Sasa finished her shots and laughed staggering back.

Miso looked at the time then looked at her friend. "Sasa, we need to go."

Another song started playing. Sasa gave her handbag to Miso.

"That's my song!"

Sasa screamed moving to the dance floor and started dancing. Miso sighed holding her drink watching as Mya joined Sasa dancing.

Over an hour later, Chace called Sasa again worried.

“Fuvk babe where are you?!”

He walked outside still trying to call her.

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Miso looked at Sasa’s phone ringing feeling light headed. She looked at her friend now

dancing standing next to the DJ.

Miso walked over to Sasa.

“Sasa! Chace! Chace has been calling!” she screamed in her ear. Sasa looked at her phone then took it.

“Hello?”

“Shit babe! Thank God, where are you? It’s so noisy!”

“I am having fun! You are ruining my fun!”

Miso looked at Sasa as she screamed drunk.

“Ok, where are you?”

“Where were you? I was calling! I sent you messages! Is this how they taught you to be a husband?”

“Where are you?”

“Halala!Hololo!”

She screamed dancing. The DJ looked at her and smiled mixing the beats. Miso took Sasa’s phone.

“Hi, we are at a club in Blovk 5. Let me go to a bouncer so he can direct you.”

Chace jumped in his car minutes later and drove off.

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[01/06, 20:05] o: Bad Intentions

#114

At the club, the DJ looked at Sasa and put his hand on her waist.

“Do you have plans after this?”

Sasa pushed his hand almost falling. “Don’t touch me like that, gao bone ring ye? My plans after this is my marriage.”

The DJ smiled. “I could have never guessed you are married. I didn’t see your ring.”

She raised her hand showing him her diamond ring. He smiled.

“I don’t blame him for marrying you, you are too

beautiful. Here is a drink.”

He handed her a glass of his drink. Sasa put it down then got down and walked through the crowd while the DJ looked at her.

His friend stood besides him looking at her too.
“Snack ntwana!”

The DJ laughed. “Take over, ke eta.”

The DJ got down as the crowd cheered. He laughed making a few dance moves moving into the crowd. He swiftly moved around bumping shoulders and fists.

“Hey DJ K!” A lady screamed giving him a hug

while pressing her big breast on his chest.

“Hey, what’s up?”

He moved from her arms approaching Sasa as she danced with a friend.

He touched Sasa’s hand. “Who taught you how to dance like this?”

Sasa turned to him as Mya disappeared off.

“What are you doing here?”

“Kevin, what’s your name?”

“Mrs. Chace.”

Kevin smiled. “I like you, you are pretty. Can I get you something to drink?”

“Ng ng. No.”

“Let me get you something to drink. Just wait here, ke eta.”

He moved away.

Outside, Chace parked his car noticing his wife’s car immediately. He stepped out of the car and walked inside the club paying at the

entrance. He looked around trying to spot her, someone tapped his shoulder.

Chace turned and looked at Miso.

“Hi, there.” She pointed. “I am going, I have called a cab for myself. Here is her handbag, her phone is inside.”

Chace nodded taking the handbag then turned to where she had pointed falling on her. He walked over.

Unaware Sasa danced to Burna boy’s song singing to the parts she knew. She froze as he wrapped his arms around her kissing her neck.

“Hey baby...”

Goosebumps erupted on her skin as Chace rubbed himself on her butt.

“The way this dress is so short I could just fuck you right here in this club.”

He turned her around and looked at her smiling.

“Hi..”

Sasa’s eyes moved from his fresh haircut then she locked eyes with him.

“What do you want?”

“We are going home.”

“I am not tired. You go home or wherever you were the whole day!”

Chace picked her up and walked out with her. He walked with her to the car as her head spun non stop.

“Chace... I feel like vomiting.”

He put her down. Her insides flipped then she bended vomiting on the ground near his car.

She finally raised her head seeing double. Chace unlocked the car and took a bottle of

water handing it to her.

“Drink water.”

She took the bottle unable to stand still. Chace held her waist. Sasa took a sip and rinsed her mouth then spat the water before drinking some.

She blinked then smiled. “You smell nice. Where were you Chace?”

“Don’t you want us to talk at home?”

“Tell me now! Where were you? The entire day! Are you cheating on me?”

“Babe-“

“Are you cheating on me Chace?”

“I’d never cheat on you. The meeting ran longer than I thought, it was at a farm. There was no network. I am sorry. Let’s go home.”

“Do you think I am stupid? Your story sounds very stupid do you hear me Chace?!”

Chace picked her up and put her in the car. He closed the door and jumped in the car. He looked at her and her eyes were closed. He reversed out making a phone call.

“Chace...”

“My wife left her car at a club. I need someone to o watch over it till morning. I will pick it up.”

“Ok, which club?”

The following morning, Mando looked at his phone and rubbed his eyes looking at Luna’s picture. He took a deep breath. She was a good woman and to a certain extent he did love her..

But getting married again scared him.

Mando grabbed his car keys and walked out. He got in his car and drove off headed to her

sister's house. Mando parked at the gate minutes later and looked at the time, it was just after five.

He stepped out and walked inside the gate staring at her car.

He walked past it and knocked.

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Inside the house, Luna's sister woke up to the knock and looked at her younger sister sleeping next to her.

The knock persisted.

“Luna! Babe can we talk!”

Luna’s sister shook Luna. “Luna! Mando...
Luna!”

Luna opened her swollen eyes. “Huh?”

“Mando. He’s outside.”

Mando knocked on the door again. “Luna!”

Luna looked at her then slowly got off bed. She walked to the door and unlocked. She looked at Mando through the locked burglar bar.

Mando looked at her swollen face. “I am sorry. I am scared of getting married again and it not

working out. I am scared of divorce. I am scared of having children then having to part with their mother. I love you. So much and my intentions are pure. I asked you to move in because I was ready to commit to you and our relationship. To put my all into us. To love you the way I knew you deserved to be loved. And I have been doing that. We don't need go get married to prove anything to anyone babe." He touched her hands the burglar bar. "I love you and that's what matters."

"I want to have children. I want to start a family."

"We can do that.."

"I don't want to be just a baby mama then next thing you find someone better and you marry

her. Next thing I am a bitter baby mama.”

“Unlock the bar.”

Luna took the keys and unlocked the burglar bar. Mando opened it and pulled her closer cupping her face.

“I love you.”

“I am not your ex. I deserve a fair chance. I want to get married and start a family. If you can't give me what I want then it's fine, we can just part ways in peace then I will look for someone who wants the same thing as me. You shouldn't be punishing me for your past mistakes. If you love me then why won't you take a leap of faith with me?”

He looked at her and sighed.

“Ok.. you are right. Can I get a little bit of time to put my things in order? Then we can get married.”

“Ok. But in the meantime I am moving to Gaborone. You will tell me when you are ready.”

“Why does this feel like a breakup?”

“I am not breaking up with you. I am not going to be here while you try and figure yourself out.”
She stood on her toes and kissed him.

“I am going to sleep.”

“Can’t you come and sleep at home?”

“No.. I missed my sister. Just go home. We will talk.”

She got back in the house and locked the door. Mando swallowed a lump getting in his car.

In Gaborone later that morning, Sasa slowly woke up as her head ached. She closed her eyes feeling like she had been hit by a truck.

Chace sat on the bed and looked at her.

“Hey...”

She opened her eyes and looked at him. Chace smiled. “I made you something. Sit up.”

Sasa slowly sat upright and leaned on the headboard. Chace handed her a concoction.

“Drink.. it’s for the hangover.”

She took a deep breath and drank it all. She looked at him ashamed.

“I am sorry. You were not coming back and I was bored. You were not even communicating with me.”

“Its ok.”

She looked at him. Chace smiled. “It’s ok. I didn’t even know you were friends with DJ’s. Gatwe some DJ was looking for you.”

Sasa shook her head. “I don’t know that DJ. It was my first time seeing him.”

Chace nodded. “Its ok. Anyways, Brian was telling me since getting a job, he’s never taken Letwine out to really spoil her. I suggested a couple of places for him and he actually thought it would be a great idea if we all went you know. As a group. Even Jack wanted in too so I agreed. We are going now. So it’s us, Jack and Botho then Brian and Letwine.”

“Where are we going?”

“You will find out when we get there. Go and bath. I have packed for us.”

He kissed her and walked out. Sasa got off bed and grabbed her phone and called Letwine.

“Sasa-“

“This trip...”

“I am so excited. Did Chace tell you where we are going?”

“Let me tell you something.”

Sasa narrated the yesterday's ordeal to Letwine.

"I thought he'd be onto me right now but he's smiling talking about trips."

"Then he's not upset."

"Going to the club might not upset him but that dress.. Letty it was too short. I really thought I'd be back home in thirty minutes. It was too provoking. It was way too short. It's one of my old dresses...then this DJ."

"I think he's forgiven you. You would have not gone to the club had he been home."

“I am not excited about this trip Letwine. It’s a trap. I am so scared.”

“You are overthinking it. Don’t worry. See you!”

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[01/06, 20:05] o: Bad Intentions

#115

Sasa walked out of the house over an hour later in a long dress holding her handbag.

Chace looked at her seated on the bonnet of the car talking on his phone. His eyes went down her body, her dress hugged her body till her knees where it flared.

“Laitaka re ta bua. I will pass by collecting it. Sure!”

He hung up and hopped off the bonnet.

“O ready?”

Sasa nodded. “Ng.. did you pack enough for me?”

Chace opened the door for her. “You won’t need

much.”

“Did you pack my pads? In case I get my period.”

Chace smiled getting closer to her then he kissed her. “Your period ended the week I went to SA. Tell your period not to try it. Babe please get in. Everyone has left.”

Sasa got in the double cab. She watched him as he walked round the car and got in.

He reversed out and drove off. Sasa looked at him and sighed relaxing.

“I missed you.”

Chace looked at her slowing down at a T-junction. He dropped a kiss on her lips then drove off.

“I missed you too.”

“What took so long yesterday?”

“The meeting took longer and it was at a farm. There was no network. I really thought it wouldn’t take too long.”

“I tried calling you.”

“I know, I am sorry. By the time I left and tried to call you, you were not picking anymore. Maybe you had already arrived at the club.”

“I was with Miso. And Mya. An old friend. I hadn’t seen her since graduation ko UB.”

“I don’t have an issue with you having fun. You too need a break from the kids and maybe me, time to unwind but please be careful. We have this case on top of our heads and I don’t want us to do anything that may put us in a compromising position in court.”

She looked at him and smiled. “I wasn’t hitting people with beer bottles. But I understand.”

Chace touched her thigh. “I am glad you do.”

“I didn’t think I would stay for so long, I-“

“Don’t worry..you will have time to explain that and your dressing. You will have your story straight then.”

She looked at him as they passed Airport Junction Mall in the A1 road headed up North.

Chace pressed his phone and called Brian.

“Chace..”

“How far are you guys?”

“Just before Mahalapye.”

“Ok, you will tell me when you turn.”

“Sure.”

Chace hung up then looked at the time stepping on the accelerator.

Miso spoke on the phone with her mother that same morning.

“So which date did you give them?”

“I spoke to your uncles earlier and he said they want as soon as possible. These people are ready so in two weeks. I have to fix my yard and

fix the patches on the house.”

Miso smiled. “Ok, I can send you some money so-“

“No. I will fix my house. Don’t worry, wena focus on getting your dress ready.”

Miso laughed. “I still can’t believe I am getting married. It feels like a dream.”

“The family looks like a good family.”

Miso smiled. “Ok mama, we will talk.”

“Ok my baby.”

She hung up. Miso smiled alone then opened her WhatsApp. She opened the statuses then looked at Sasa's status. It was a picture of Chace's leg on her thigh.

She smiled and texted her.

Miso: You are alive?

Sasa: 😂😂 I am fine. Sorry about yesterday.

Miso: It's ok. Mya is bad news mma. That girl is still wild. I was watching her, o kare she's still associating with Nigerians.

Sasa: Where did she even disappear to last

night?

Miso: After that DJ with the hanging mouth, she just disappeared. She's bad news.

Sasa: Last night was the last time I associate with her.

Miso: Where are you? I might not be able to meet with you today. I am waiting for CJ, he's taking me somewhere.

Sasa: 😂 it's ok. Chace has kidnapped me. I don't know where he's taking me.

Miso's phone rang, she looked at him calling and smiled.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I am outside. Let’s go.”

“Ok.”

She hung up then grabbed her handbag and walked out texting Sasa.

She walked to his car and got in. CJ smiled looking at her then leaned over and kissed her.

Miso kissed him back, CJ smiled moving back looking at her. Her facial structure and her perfect complexion always almost made her look like she was Thuso Mbedu’s sister. Miso

looked at him smiling.

“You look beautiful.”

Miso blushed. “Thanks. I was just talking to my mother.. I can’t believe you want to marry me. I never thought I could get married like this. What if you have small dick?”

CJ burst into laughter. “So that’s all you have been thinking?”

“No but... people don’t do it like this. And I don’t mind small dicks. I believe as long as you can use it, it’s ok.”

CJ unzipped his pants and took it out.

“Will this work for you?”

Miso looked at his black circumcised weapon. She took a deep breath and swallowed pressing her thighs together.

“Ng..”

He smiled and put it back. “I don’t go around showing people my dick. But since we are getting married... do you want to test drive it? I thought we’d wait till our wedding night. But you can get a taste.”

She smiled. “I don’t mind waiting.”

“Are you sure?”

“Ng..”

CJ looked at her then cupped her face. “Are you sure?”

“Its been two years. I can wait.”

CJ kissed her. “I know.”

He started the car and drove off holding her hand. Miso looked at his hand and smiled excitedly.

Later that morning, Luna looked at the pictures of her new apartment on her phone and smiled. She put away her phone and hugged her sister.

“I am going to miss you.”

Her sister looked as Mando parked at the gate.

“Me too. Mando is here.”

Luna turned and watched him as he stepped out of his car and walked over. Her sister walked back in the house.

Mando looked at her then hugged her. “I don’t want you to go.”

“My salary has been increased by 40%. I have more benefits now.”

He moved back. “I am happy for you but I...” He sighed. “Gaborone ke kwa bo Satan babe. (Gaborone is where Satan stays.)”

Luna laughed. “I am not a child. You shouldn’t worry about me.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

“Basimane ba Gabs babe ke ma satanist. (Gabs men are satanist.) I moved from there

because... it's the devil's place. And now you are going there. I hate it there.”

“We will be fine.”

She pulled him closer and kissed him. He squeezed her butt.

“And you are just going.”

“I am not going to have sex with you. I told you yesterday, I will not treat a boyfriend like a husband. The only person I am sleeping with next is my husband.”

He looked at her as she moved back. She got in her car and smiled.

“Bye!”

“Luna-“

She started her car and drove off. Mando swallowed watching her car speeding away.

Over 500km outside Gaborone, Chace slowed down at the bank of the Limpopo River. Sasa watched as he drove further into bushes then slowed down at what looked like a tented lodge.

She looked at Jack’s car then Brian’s car parked next to it. Chace parked the car and jumped out.

He opened the door for her then helped her down.

“We are here.”

She smiled. “It’s nice. And far away.”

“Yeah.”

Sasa smiled as Letwine walked out from the other tent. She walked over to her and hugged her.

“Hey!”

Letwine laughed. “Hi, I was about to get bored.”

“Where’s everyone?”

“Brian and Jack went down there. Botho hasn’t come out.”

Chace carried their bags from the car.

“Hey Letty!”

“Hi.”

Chace walked past them going to their tent.
Letwine looked at Sasa.

“Are you ok?”

“I am fine.”

“Has he said anything?”

“Gatwe I should have my story straight when it’s time to explain.”

“But why were you wearing a provoking dress?”

“I would have been home if I didn’t start thinking I could do anything. It’s one of those dresses... I wasn’t out to cheat. I’d never cheat on him. And I was out of line to even wear it in the first place. We were meeting an old friend. I didn’t want her to think that I have lost touch. I was wrong.”

“You were wrong and he’s going to tear you apart. You know what I think you need?”

“I have been steaming all along thinking I am going to show kante I am setting myself up. I am so disappointed in myself. I don’t want him thinking that when he’s not around ke busy ke pagama di tafole. (I’m busy getting on top of tables.) Or that’s the life I want to live.”

“Don’t do this. He knows you. You will pay for your sins and by the time you go back, you will know better. At least he doesn’t put his hands on you.”

Chace walked out minutes later then kissed her.

“I am coming. The showers are that side with

the toilets. Do you want something?”

“Ng ng.”

He kissed her and walked away. Botho walked out holding her phone.

She looked at the ladies and smiled. “Hi.”

Sasa smiled. “Hey, how are you?”

“Does your phone have network?”

Sasa checked and shook her head. “No. Waitse this trip... thank God we are going back tomorrow.”

Botho sighed in relief. “Thank God. I knew he was pulling my leg saying it’s a one week thing. I was so stressed.”

Letwine smiled. “It’s a one week thing.”

Sasa looked at her. “What? No. Gape I need to be at work. Maybe for you and Brian. After all, this trip was for you two. Rona we are gate crushers.”

Letwine shook her head. “No. If anything, this trip was Chace’s. I heard them on the phone. This trip was for him and you. We are the gate crushers friend. It’s for a week. I am sorry Botho.”

Sasa stopped smiling. "Letwine what are you saying? I am going to miss my shot on Monday!"

Sasa looked at Letwine and closed her eyes. "No.."

Letwine laughed. "My word!"

"I am not leaving here pregnant!"

Botho sighed. "At least Jack and I are not having sex. He respects that."

Letwine looked at Botho then laughed even more. "Perfectly executed.. waitse you've got to give it to the brothers. Hopefully you two give

birth around the same time. That would be so cute. Let me go with my pregnant self.”

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[01/06, 20:05] o: Bad Intentions

#116

In Gaborone, Rebecca called Ruby parked at her gate but her phone just rang.

She took a deep breath worriedly then called her

again. Rebecca paused as Ruby finally picked.

“Hey..”

“Rebecca.”

Rebecca paused listening to her mother’s voice.

“Mama...”

“Ruby is with me. You can go back.”

“Is she ok?”

“Yes. She’s fine.”

“And Hope?”

“Hope is fine. When are you going to realize that that murderer is not your family?! Huh? Look at how she’s turned you against everyone and today it’s Ruby. She’s probably like her mother, a liar!”

“Can I please talk to Ruby?”

“Ruby does not want to talk to you. I never knew you could turn out like this waitse. Turning against your own family for someone you don’t even know.”

“Ruby if you are listening, you need to get help. You can be helped. Hope deserves a good mother who can love her unconditionally. Please don’t raise a broken child. She’s done

nothing. She did not ask to be born.”

“Motho wa modimo, I’d suggest you go back. My children want nothing to do with you. We have had enough of your nonsense.”

“It’s ok mama. I am going back.”

Rebecca hung up then reversed and drove off.

At the Safari Camp in Tuli Block later that day, Botho watched as Jack braaid with his brother and Brian. She took a deep breath wondering why she had agreed to come with him.

She looked down fiddling with her fingers. Jack turned and looked at her then walked over.

“Hey..”

She looked at him. “Hi.”

Jack smiled helping her stand. “You want to taste?”

She looked at the meat he was holding and shook her head.

Jack kissed her. “What’s wrong?”

“When are we going back?”

He looked in her eyes. “Chace and I have business here, we might stay for an extra day or two. Akere you are on leave. It should be fine.”

“What about my parents?”

“Leave that to me.”

“Jack I don’t want to have sex till I am married.”

“Yes, I know. I understand. It’s ok. Don’t stress about that.”

“Letty said she heard her husband and you guys saying it’s for a week.”

Jack laughed. "She was just messing with you. I too need to go back to work."

Botho smiled relieved. "Ok."

"Letwine is playful. Do you want to taste?"

She smiled and nodded. Jack put the meat in her mouth and wrapped his arms around her.

"How is it?"

"Its nice."

Jack kissed her neck making her giggle.

“We are done. You can come.”

He took her hand and led her to where they were braaing as it got more dark.

Letwine walked over and kissed her husband. Chace walked to the tent they were sleeping in and walked in.

He looked at her sleeping then kissed her.

“Hey... wake up.”

He shook her waking her up. Chace smiled.

“Come and eat.”

She blinked then sat upright.

He caressed her cheek. "Come and eat."

"Chace.."

"Yeah?"

"How long are we here for?"

"A couple of days. Don't worry, I told my PA to tell me them at the company. Your meetings will be postponed."

"Why didn't you tell me it be for a while? The kids-"

“The kids are fine. That’s why mama took them yesterday. I planned this for us before I even came. What are you thinking?”

“That you should have told me how long we are staying for.”

“I am sorry I didn’t.”

She folded her arms. Chace smiled.

“O jumpetsi eng?”

“Ga kea jumper.”

“While we are here maybe you want to tell me since when do we go out wearing close to

nothing? After that o mpolela gore why you even wore that dress with no underwear.”

She swallowed. “O ngadile?”

“I am very upset, you were close to naked. Your DJ is on Facebook looking for you.”

“I didn’t think I would.. I am sorry baby.”

“I want you to tell me why you were wearing that dress Mrs. Korwe?”

“I am sorry.”

“So you won’t tell me why?”

She looked at him and took a deep. “I... I didn’t think we’d stay out for longer and-“

He kissed her unzipping her dress. He paused taking it off.

“You know how I feel about lies right babe...”

He kissed the corner of her lips. He kissed her going further down and sucked her nipple. Sasa touched his head as twisted her other nipple hard waking every sense in her.

Sasa looked at him as he moved his mouth to the other nipple. She breathed heavily as her p*ssy responded to the sensation of her breast.

Chace moved further down and pulled out her thong and looked at her smooth p*ssy. He took his hard weapon and stroked himself staring at her.

Sasa looked at it all hard with all it's veins sticking out as her p*ssy throbbed

Chace opened her legs further and leaned over parting her p*ssy lips with his tongue.

Sasa closed her eyes as he ran his tongue over sensitive clit.

He worked his mouth on her. Sasa closed her eyes moaning moving her waist getting even wetter and desperate.

Chace pushed his finger inside then another and tapped her while his tongue continued on her clit.

Sasa bit her lower lip to keep it down but he tapped her g-spot at the same time stimulating her clit.

She let out a moan rolling her eyes while pulling the bed sheets.

She moaned louder getting even closer as the pleasure continued intensifying.

Chace stopped then pulled her closer and put her other leg on his shoulder pushing through her wetness. The tip popped inside the warmth

and tightness that he grunted. He pushed the rest of it inside as she gasped feeling it stretch her pussy walls going deeper.

Chace pressed her down and pushed further going deeper that she flinched trying to move.

His heart pounded as her pussy wrapped itself around her tightly, it felt too good that goosebumps erupted on his skin.

Chace grunted as he slightly shivered. “Fuck!!!”

He looked at her as she tried to push his chest.

“Don’t touch me.. put your hands on top of your head.”

She looked at him then put her hands on top of her head, her heart racing.

“Good girl. You were still telling me about your dress..”

She looked at him breathing heavily. Chace looked at her then#removed.

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Sasa closed her eyes pinned against the wall with her legs around him as he fucked her so hard she could hardly feel herself. The pleasure doubled up as her pussy tightened even more squeezing him.

She closed her eyes her body tensed followed the urge to pee though she knew what it was.

More of her tears ran down her cheeks as pleasure ran throughout her body making her head itch.

She put her head on his shoulder crying.

“Chace... aww please... please..”

Chace maintained his speed grunting as his balls tingled.

Sasa sank her nails into his skin feeling a powerful wave of orgasm begin to crush her.

Chace gave her a few hard strokes filling her up yet again then stilled letting it all in her leaving her hanging yet again that she broke into a loud cry, her body in desperate need to release to a point that her p*ssy throbbed even more.

Chace laid her on the bed. "I will let you cum when you decide to be honest."

She cried even more. "What do you want me to say? I am sorry!"

He picked her panty and wiped her, the way her p*ssy was throbbing in desperate need of attention, even the wiping felt good.

He picked her dress and helped her put it on

with another panty.

“Let’s go.”

“Chace I am sorry. I am sorry babe. I should have not worn the dress. It was too short. There’s no particular reason behind me wearing it. There’s nothing more I can say. Please I am sorry. It’s been two weeks...you can’t do this to me please..”

“Let’s go.”

He helped her up and wiped her tears as his cum wet her panty. He walked with her outside.

Letwine smiled sitting on a camping chair

seated by the bonfire. Sasa sat down and pressed her legs together still throbbing.

Letwine looked at her reddish eyes. Sasa stood up.

Chace looked at her.

“I am going to pee.”

“Do you want me to come with?”

“I am fine. I want to pee.”

She walked towards the toilet. She sniffed approaching wiping a tear that had fallen. She turned walking inside then looked at the sign

pointing to the female toilets.

She paused as Jack walked from the males toilets. He started to smile but paused looking at her teary eyes.

“Hey... What’s wrong?”

She shook her head looking away.

“Sasa..” He got closer and touched her hand.
“Talk to me.”

“Its nothing.”

A tear fell as he looked at her.

“What did Chace do?”

She looked at him as more tears fell. Jack hugged her. He took a deep breath at the feeling he'd been trying to suppress.

“Talk to me..”

She sniffed and spoke with a teary voice knowing she probably sounded crazy.

Jack frowned. “He won't... I am sorry.”

“I shouldn't have worn the dress.”

“If you admit it was short then you probably shouldn’t have worn it.”

Sasa nodded. Jack squeezed her cheek.

“Though I think the punishment is a bit too much.”

“I just need to pee. I will be fine.”

“Or not. I am here aren’t I?”

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#117

Sasa hurried out of the toilets bumping into a body. She moved back, her heart pounding.

Chace looked at her. “What’s wrong?”

She looked at him, her heart racing. “I...” Words ran out as she looked at him.

Chace touched her face. “What is it?”

She swallowed. “I... I .. I saw something inside..

it's I..”

He looked behind her. “What?”

“An animal.”

Chace walked inside going towards the ladies toilets. He walked around then paused looking at the lizard on the wall.

He turned bumping into her.

“It's ok. It's just a lizard.”

“I heard something move.”

“Its nothing. Did you pee?”

“Ng ng.. I am fine.”

“I will wait. Get in, I am here. There’s nothing.”

“I am fine.”

Chace looked at her reddish eyes and somehow guilty struck him. He got closer to her and touched her waist pulling her closer.

“I love you. I love you so much and most things I do, I do them for you. Because I love you. I have loved you for the longest time but everyday feels like I’ve just met you, it feels like I have just fallen in love with you. I’d do anything

for you, the kids are just extras though with or without them... I would still love you the same. Sometimes I just need a little more respect from you Mrs. Korwe. The past two weeks have been the worst, I missed you. I didn't think I'd come back to you wearing close to nothing in a club with no underwear."

Sasa shamefully looked down.

"Ga kitsi babe, ke reng? You tell me what to do and I will do it. This is your DJ guy." He took out his phone and handed it to her. Sasa looked at the post the DJ had made on his page together with a picture of herself from last night.

"Bathong ntuseng, I met this woman yesterday and pelo yone e ile. Ke bone mosadi, I didn't sleep last night just thinking about her, the way

she was dancing, her voice, the way her skin felt soft to touch, the way she smelt so good. Koore guys I have met the one, ntuseng, I don't know her name but she said she's Mrs. Chace.'

Sasa swallowed. Chace tilted her chin and looked at her.

"What should I do? Should I wonder what could have happened hadn't I arrived?"

"I am sorry. I'd never cheat on you."

He took his phone. "Go and pee. You will feel better after."

She got in the toilet while he stood by the door.

At the bonfire, Jack sat next to Botho and put his arm over her. Botho sighed.

“This place is scary.”

Jack smiled. “Why do you say so?”

“We are in the middle of the forest. Something may come out from the bushes.”

Jack pulled her to his lap and kissed her. “You are safe.”

Botho smiled. She turned her head as Sasa walked back with Chace. Botho watched as Letwine moved closer and said something making Sasa smile. She wasn't the most beautiful on earth but there was just something about her.

Jack stood up and put Botho down.

"I am coming."

He walked over to his brother.

"Let's get more firewood. The fire is dying down, Botho is getting scared."

Chace nodded and walked with him. Jack

looked at him.

“Are you two ok?”

“Yeah why?”

“Waaka, what’s wrong? Is it that Facebook post?”

Chace chuckled. “He deleted it.”

“Then what’s wrong?”

“I know she probably doesn’t love me as much as I do but sometimes I wonder if at all she does.”

“Where are you getting that? There’s no way she would have married you if she didn’t love you. She loves you. Stop overthinking. Don’t let a small thing ruin what you have. Don’t plant the seed of doubt... it grows.”

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Letwine looked at Sasa.

“Are you good?”

“Yeah.”

Letwine continued staring. Sasa turned to where he had disappeared to with his brother.

“He is not happy. He’s just not pissed but disappointed. Just one night of wanting to feel sexier than usual.. I took it far. And that DJ wa masepa... I wonder what people are saying about me. Not that I care but it reflects bad on my husband.”

“Its something you can learn from. You can’t undo it but you can do better in the future. Work on your apology. I like that you admit you are wrong. Own up to your wrong doings and make it right.”

“I can’t believe I am getting pregnant again.”

Letwine laughed. “The twins need a sibling.”

“At least if they were four or five.. now I have to deal with three babies. Hopefully it will be a girl.”

In Maun, Mando called Luna for the fifth time.

“Hello?”

“Hey, why haven’t you been picking?”

“I am trying to arrange my house.”

“How is it?”

“It’s fine. More beautiful in person.”

“I already miss you. The house feels empty without you.”

A male voice spoke in the background. Mando’s heart skipped.

“Who’s that?”

“Oh, a neighbor. He’s helping me move the furniture. He’s nice.”

“Couldn’t you ask the truck guys to help you?”

“They were in a hurry. He’s harmless.”

“I am not comfortable, tell him to leave.”

“Mando calm down.”

“I am not comfortable with this. Can't you just finish up tomorrow?”

“I can't help you. He's not going anywhere, gape you are just a boyfriend Mando. You can't decide such for me.”

“What does that mean?”

“It means just that. You are not married to me, you are just a boyfriend e bile if I find someone better I can leave you.. this guy is harmless. We

need to finish up, bye.”

She hung up. Mando looked at his phone as his heart pounded. He called her again but her phone was now off. He slowly sat down feeling depression creep in his soul.

At Miso’s house, CJ parked his car at her gate and looked at her that same evening. Miso smiled.

“You have a nice family.”

CJ smiled. “We try. I am sorry if today was a bit too much. I just wanted you to meet most of

them so that they don't act shocked when you are officially brought into the family."

"Its ok. I understand. Your cousin's wedding was nice."

"Yeah." CJ looked in her eyes then took a deep breath. "I need to tell you something."

Miso looked at him. "What?"

CJ held her hand. "Akere you know I have a son?"

She nodded. "Yes."

"I want you to meet him. He will be part of our

lives, of your life.”

“I know. You can arrange for the meeting.”

“Ok. I told things between my ex and I didn’t end well. With her cheating and how I reacted to it...”

“I know. It’s ok. We have a lot in common.”

He laughed. “Yes but I didn’t tell you one thing. I didn’t want to turn you off. When the relationship ended.. I found out after a while that I was HIV positive. I have been living with HIV for a couple of years now but I take my medication.”

Miso stared at him in silence.

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#118

Miso sighed looking at him.

“HIV is not a deal breaker for me. It’s not the end of the world, it’s just something that you learn to live with. If you are taking your medication rightfully you might actually find that your CD4 count is at a point that you don’t



transfer the virus to someone else. If it's high, your viral load will not be detectable. There's nothing wrong with your status, you should embrace it rather. I am sorry you got it the way you did, it's painful and I understand. The deal breaker is you keeping such things and telling me after everything that's been done. That's the deal breaker for me because I am starting to wonder what else you are keeping from me. I am a nurse, you can't tell me you were scared to tell me when I handle patients like yourself each and everyday. That's not a reason enough to keep this from me."

"I am sorry. By the time I wanted to tell you I got scared because then I really liked you and... not everyone is as accepting. You may handle people like me everyday but that doesn't mean you'd want a partner with HIV. But I was wrong to assume anything in the first place. There's

nothing else I am keeping from you. Please forgive me. I am wrong.”

She looked at him and sighed. “I am at a place where the last thing I need is lies and manipulation.. the old Miso would have just looked past this but not the new Miso. A bit of trust has been lost.”

“I am sorry. I know and I understand. I should have never kept that information from you. I am sorry.”

“We will talk tomorrow. Today was fun.”

She stepped out of his car and walked inside her gate. Miso unlocked her door and stepped inside her house while her phone rang. She took

a deep breath cutting the call and sent him a message.

Miso: I am sad that you kept such from me when I told you everything about me. I get your reasoning behind but to wait till just now is something else. I need to think. I will call you.

He quickly replied.

CJ: I understand..I am sorry. I figured it would be an issue and I am ready to work on mending the trust. Ke go diretsi poso and I am more than just sorry.

Miso: I appreciate you telling me though.

CJ: A weight has been taken off my shoulders.
And I promise you... that was all I was keeping
from you.

Miso: We will talk.

She locked her door and walked to her bedroom
a little down.

In Tuli Block the following morning, Sasa stood
outside after cooking and dished her little
breakfast just as the sun rose.

Jack walked out from his tent just as Sasa
made coffee. He walked over in only

sweatpants.

“Hey..”

She took a deep breath. “Hi.”

“How are you feeling?”

Sasa tasted the coffee. “Fine.”

“Do you want me to apologize?”

She looked at him. “You don’t see anything wrong with what you wanted to do?”

“No. Chace is my brother, what’s the difference?”

Both of us can take care of you. I see nothing wrong with that.”

“Since when do you smoke?”

Jack smiled. “You need to relax.”

“You are my husband’s brother. I’d never...” She lowered her voice even more. “I’d never sleep with you.”

“You have already done it. Just not at the same time. You need to stop fighting this, I am tired of it. I am not asking you to break up with him. I don’t want you to do that. His happiness matters to me, as long as he’s happy I am happy. He loves you, I also love you. We love the same woman, it’s not the first time brothers

have loved one woman. We can take care of you. Everything you want, name it, you will get it. I won't even step on his toes. I don't mind coming second, it's ok, I respect his place in your life." He got closer and smiled. "You won't need to do much."

"You are insane. I am not going to hurt Chace like that. Never! He's... he loves me. He's a good man. I love him too and I will do right by him. This is my family you are talking about! I never knew you could be ... I will not relax. You have the worst intentions and... stop it."

"He's the chosen one. And I love that it's actually him you are with. You need balance.. he's the good one.. and my intentions are perfect just that.. not all intentionally are good, some are wild and dark... but not in a bad way

because at the end I love you. So much.”

He took the coffee in her hand and took a sip. “Perfect. Just the way he loves it. He’s a bit upset over your stunt... make it up to him. Humble yourself. I know something he’s actually been wanting. I will help you get it. He will love it. He thinks you don’t love him... you need to prove that you do. I know you do Mrs. Korwe..”

He gave her back the coffee and walked to the toilets. Sasa swallowed then took a deep breath and walked to their tent. She walked inside with the plate and coffee then looked at him as he laid asleep facing up with the sheet covering his weapon.

She put the plate and cup of coffee down then

knelt next to him on the bed. She pulled down the shit and held his dick.

Sasa looked at him stroking it then leaned over sucking him.

Chace opened his eyes and looked at her as she went hard gagging sucking him like a gun was held to her head.

He looked at the ceiling at the unexpected pleasure grunting.

Sasa pressed her thighs together as she carried on fighting to breathe through her nose while his dick hit the back of his throat.

Chace grabbed her head and fucked her mouth from underneath losing.

He tried pushing her off as his dick jerked minutes later but she carried on making chocking sounds till he came in her mouth. She swallowed it all then raised her head and wiped him with the sheet and smiled.

“I made you breakfast.”

She got off bed as her p*ssy throbbed.

She got him the breakfast and coffee while he tried to recover.

Chace took a deep breath then sat upright.

“Thank you.”

She sat down and fed him. Chace watched her in silence till he was done.

“Did you like it?”

Chace smiled. “I loved everything.”

Sasa shyly smiled. “I am sorry Chace. I am sorry for going out looking the way I looked. Mya is an old friend and... I wanted to prove to her that I have not become boring. There were ways I could have done it, not in that way though. I behaved wrongly and I am sorry. I know this makes you look stupid to the public, I can't imagine what they are saying. I can't imagine what you are even thinking and I understand

your disappointment. But please don't let this one bad move cancel out how I have been trying to be a good wife and mother. Don't take away my efforts from me because of this. I love you. Please don't let this one bad mistake make you think I don't. Make you doubt my love for you. I've been good haven't I baby? If I haven't... I am willing to learn to do it rightfully."

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#119

Sasa breathed heavily as Chace gave the last stroke with her bending on the bed with her chest down. The pain of being left hanging had doubled and as much she wanted to scream and cry, not today. He slid out then she turned around and looked at him. She sucked her two fingers then opened her legs even more while he stared and slowly pushed them inside her p*ssy while the other hand rubbed her clit.

Chace watched her in complete silence while his dick twitched getting hard.

Sasa curled her toes moaning going faster staring as his weapon regained it's erection, the veins popping out. She looked at it imagining it being the one inside her but her fingers were just not enough...

She carried on moaning even louder closing her eyes getting even closer to her ultimate release.

Chace pulled her by her leg. Sasa looked at him desperately as he made her stand. He put her one leg on the bed then curved his back and pushed through her wet slit sinking deep into that p*ssy that immediately clamped him from all the tension.

He held waist and #removed.

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Sasa stood on her toe as Chace continued giving her hard deep stroked that sent her over the edge. She held her breath as her body went

into a trance like mode. She rolled her eyes to the back as he continued knocking out the life in her with every thrust hitting that sweet sensitive spot over and over. She put her head on his shoulder as a powerful orgasm came over, much powerful than the previous that she found herself slowly melting in his arms while her she erupted like a earth wrecking volcano, her p*ssy narrowing even more making grunt louder going faster.

He held her unconscious body in his arms and carried. He squeezed her body vibrating against her body groaning as his dick jerked releasing loads of his babies inside of her. He remained still holding her close making sure to give her everything then finally slid out. He picked her up and placed her on the bed. He laid down for a moment catching his breath.

Minutes later he walked out then looked at Jack as he pressed his phone.

Chace walked over. "Mister.."

Jack turned to him. "Rasta.."

"O ta swaba!"

Jack smiled. "You look happy."

Chace smiled. "I was happy yesterday, just annoyed."

"See? I told you she loves you. She may not show it in the best way but wa go rata."

Brian walked out and walked over. Chace bumped shoulders with him.

“Boraene wee, your wife mister!”

Brian laughed. “She didn’t know they didn’t know, you can’t blame her. I didn’t give her the disclaimer.”

Jack chuckled. “I am actually glad she did, imagine having to explain why we are not going today. Botho bought my story so I am good. Did you talk to camp people Chace?”

“Yes. They will bring the van for the drive around in an hour.”

Jack turned as Botho walked out of their tent. He walked over to her staring at her. Botho smiled.

“Hi.”

“Hey, you look beautiful.”

Botho blushed as he kissed her. “Thank you. I didn’t pack camp clothes.”

“You look perfect.”

“What time did you wake up?”

“A while back.”

He kissed her again and squeezed her butt. Botho looked at him happily.

Letwine walked out in her maternity dress. She looked over at Botho and smiled waving. Botho waved back then walked over to her.

“Hi.”

“Is Sasa out?”

Botho shook her head. “I doubt. Gongwe o lapile, we could hear them from our room.”

Letwine looked at her and laughed. “They were

loud?”

“Kind of.”

“Let’s go and make something to eat. You are still a virgin?”

Botho smiled. “Yes.”

“And how long have you been with him now?”

“A year and five months.”

“And what do you guys do? Do you suck dick?”

They walked to the fire. “Yes. I do everything

else expect penetration. I want to wait till marriage.”

Letwine laughed. “I used to think that too. Before I got married. Then I met a man who made me believe he was going to marry me. He introduced me to his family and met mine. Then it ended. I wished I could get my virginity back. But good luck.”

At Ruby’s house, Ruby finished dressing her daughter in the morning. She looked at Hope as she started to cry. Ruby walked to the kitchen and fixed her something to eat while she cried.

Her cries didn’t move Ruby anymore, it seemed

she just liked to scream. Ruby walked back to the bedroom then picked her up. She brought the small plastic spoon with her porridge to her mouth. Hope opened then quickly spat it out crying.

Ruby held her tightly forcefully feeding her. Hope turned her head and vomited crying even louder. Ruby angrily smacked her.

“What are you doing? Wa tsenwa?!”

Hope cried even more.

Ruby smacked her little legs. “Why are you crying?! You are making noise!”

She smacked her legs even more as Hope cried in pain.

Ruby got up and put her in her coat bed then walked out.

The cries made her head ache so much that all she wanted to do it was silence her forever.

She grabbed her car keys and walked out pressing the gate remote.

Ruby's heart skipped as Rebecca drove in. Ruby quickly walked back in the house going to her bedroom where she picked Hope. She quickly covered her with a blankie and held her in her arms trying to calm her down.

She walked to the kitchen just as Rebecca walked inside the house.

Ruby looked at her. "Hi."

"Why is she crying so much?"

"She doesn't want to be put down. I think something is wrong so I want to take her to the hospital."

"Oh... let me see, let me hold her."

"No. She doesn't like other people. It's fine."

"She's crying, how are you driving to the hospital holding her? I will come with, let me

hold her.”

“I will manage. Why do you want to hold her do much. I am her mother and I will manage my daughter.”

Rebecca snatched the baby from her. Ruby tried get her daughter back but Rebecca angrily pushed her back with one hand.

“I will beat you! Don’t try me, I am not Sasa and nka go nyedisa gore! Move back.”

Ruby looked at her older sister. “Give me my daughter.”

Rebecca removed the blanket then looked at

Hope's swollen cheek, she could clearly see the hand print, even on her legs.

Tears filled Ruby's eyes. "Give me my daughter."

Rebecca walked out. Ruby followed after her.

"Rebecca give me my daughter!"

Rebecca got in the car. "I am going to the police, they will hand the issue to the social workers and you will get arrested for child abuse and neglect. I have enough evidence. Or I am taking Hope and you will never see her ever again. No police. No social workers. You choose what you want."

Ruby stared at her crying. Rebecca closed the door and drove away with Hope who was still crying.

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#120

Rebecca stopped her car at Airport Junction Mall then looked at Hope who was quiet now. Rebecca quickly stepped out and walked inside the mall holding her handbag and Hope in her

arms.

She quickly walked inside a supermarket and picked a couple of baby things then walked out getting into a clothing shop where to she picked a few clothes for Hope.

An police officer walked over to her as she walked out of the clothing store.

“Are you ok?”

Rebecca laughed. “No. My daughter is about to start crying and I need to get her a car seat that shop. Ke tsogile gore. She’s hungry.”

“You can seat there then I can get the seat for

you. My name is Mothusi. Here is my ID. You can keep it together with my phone so I get the car seat for you.”

Rebecca looked at him then at Hope who looked a bit too weak. She nodded taking his belongings then handed him money.

“Just get the cheapest. I have another one back at home.”

“Ok.”

He hurried towards the shop. Rebecca took a deep breath taking out some juice for her.

She gently fed her taking it slowly. Hope looked

at Rebecca as she fed her.

Minutes later Mothusi walked over. "Here you go."

Rebecca smiled. "Thank you so much."

"Should I help you to the car?"

"Yes please."

Mothusi picked most of her belongings. Rebecca took her handbag then walked out with him behind her.

She unlocked the car then Mothusi put the car seat inside.

“There you go.”

“Thank you so much.”

“Just doing my job. What’s your name?”

“Rebecca.”

“And her?”

“Hope. Her name is Hope.”

“Well Hope is blessed to have such a beautiful mother.”

Rebecca smiled. "Thank you."

"Let me take your number so I check on you two later... to check if you would have arrived safely."

"Oh ok."

She gave him his number, Mothusi smiled then walked away. Rebecca's phone rang, she looked at her mother calling then cut the call and called Ruby.

"Are you bringing my daughter back?"

"I am on my way to the police station. They are going to do a medical check up. From the looks

of it, you are going to jail.”

“I am your sister.”

“You are an abusive mother. I am not going to allow you to abuse Hope any further.”

“If you take her then you and I are done!”

“Good, I am coming by for her birth certificate and her important documents. I better find them ready or you will deal with the police instead.”

Ruby looked at her phone as Rebecca hung up

then looked at her mother.

“Rebecca wants to take my daughter away from me.”

“Let’s go to the police! I gave had enough of this girl!”

Ruby swallowed. “I spanked Hope a little bit because she was being naughty, she says she will tell the police I am abusive.”

“She won’t do anything.”

“Just talk to her. No need to involve the police.”

“No, I have had it with Rebecca. First she goes

and tries to destroy your father's name then claims that wh*re's daughter is your father's child. The same girl who destroyed your marriage and now it's this. I am tired."

"Just talk to her mama. I don't want the police involved. Call her. Tell her to bring the child to you."

Her mother sighed then called Rebecca again.

"Mama..."

"Bring Hope to my house."

"Can you tell Ruby to go and get Hope's documents or kea police. A seka a bata go



ntsamekesa. Did she tell you that she leaves the child in the house when she goes to work? For the whole day. I am going to take pictures gore o bone. I am taking Hope, go and hate me all you want , at this point I don't care anymore.”

In Tuli Block later that day, Botho walked from the bathrooms later that day after taking a shower. She walked inside the tent. She dropped the towel and lotioned her body humming alone.

She picked her bag and took out her panty. The door opened as she put it on. Botho turned and looked at Jack who was holding a glass of juice.

He smiled putting the glass down. “Hey, the Safari vehicle is here.”

“Ok, let me just dress. I am almost done.”

Botho looked inside her bag and took out her matching bra as Jack hugged her from behind.

“You are very beautiful.”

Botho smiled then put on her bra and took out her jeans.

“You said we are staying for a few days, how many days is a few days?”

“As soon as what we are here for is done, we

will go. Maybe in 3 days.”

Jack squeezed her butt kissing her neck. Botho laughed pushing him off. Jack turned her around and kissed her lips.

Botho kissed him back then moved and put on her jeans. Jack handed her the glass of juice.

“I made you something to drink.”

She took it and drank it all in one go then gave him the glass back.

She put on a top then her shoes. Botho looked outside through the window then picked her jacket and smiled.

“We can go.”

Jack walked out with her leading her to the Safari vehicle where Letwine and Brian were already seated giggling between themselves.

Chace watched as Sasa put on a long bondage dress, she looked at herself on the mirror pulling down. Chace took a deep breath looking at her body. She turned to him and smiled.

“I like this dress. Who helped you pack my clothes?”

He put his hands on her waist. "I just picked what I saw. Are you done?"

"Ng..."

"Don't you want a jacket, it's a bit windy."

"No I am fine."

"It may get cold."

"I am good. It won't get that cold. Let's go."

She walked out. Chace walked behind her watching her butt jiggle in her dress.

Sasa smiled approaching the Safari vehicle. Chace got in and helped her inside. Sasa turned to Botho and smiled. "You look nice."

Botho smiled. "You too."

Sasa looked at Letwine who was seated at the back and winked. Letwine chuckled knowingly then Sasa turned to the front though she could feel Jack's eyes on her.

The tour guide driver started the vehicle and drove off while Sasa opened her camera and took a couple of selfies with Chace.

Seated behind them, Jack watched as Sasa made funny faces at the camera and smiled. Chace whispered something to her making her

laugh.

Botho moved closer to him feeling a bit funny.
Jack looked at her.

“Are you ok?”

She nodded. “Yes, I just feel.. I don’t know,
funny.”

He gave her the bottle of water in his hand.

“Drink some water.”

She took it and drank a bit then smiled. Jack
touched her thigh as the driver took them
further into the bushes.

Over ten minutes later, Botho took a deep breath feeling her temperature rise, her p*ssy throbbing too. Jack kissed her. "Are you ok?"

"Is it me or is it hot?"

"It's getting cold."

"I feel.." She looked at him wondering how she could even say it. She drank more of his water.
"I feel a bit hot."

Jack helped her take off her jacket and kissed her neck squeezing her breast. He looked at her face then stole a glance at his watch looking at the time.

The tour guide driver slowed down.

“Over there ..”

Everyone turned looking at Zebras a distance away. Sasa took her phone taking pictures.

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Over an hour later, Sasa took a deep breath with her arms around herself watching as the sun set seated in the Safari vehicle.

Chace looked at her.

“Are you cold?”

“Ng ng, ke sharp.”

He sighed. “I am not going to say I told you so.
Are you cold?”

“Just a bit but I am fine.”

He took off his jacket and put it around her.
“There.”

“What about you?”

“I got it for you because I knew you’d leave yours.”

Sasa put her hands through and smiled. “Thank you.”

“Anytime.”

“I an going to miss my shot.”

Chace pulled her closer. “Ok.”

She looked at him. “I may get pregnant.”

“Ok.”

“Aren’t the twins too young?”

Chace touched her chin. “The twins are grown. They will be three when she’s born. It’s ok. We will manage. We will do it together. Just like we did with the twins.” Chace kissed her. “I love you.”

Tears filled her eyes. “I love you too. I just... what if... what if I give back prematurely...? What if the court says my trial is starting?”

“You will not give birth prematurely. If you do, we will do it like we did with the twins. If your trial is starting, it’s fine. The sooner we are done with case and we live stress free, the better. We got this...”

He leaned over and kissed her again. "I got you. Trust me."

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Botho swallowed sweating as her p*ssy continued throbbing, the rubbing Jack kept doing on her though didn't help at all, even the neck kisses. Everything he was doing aroused her.

The tour guide started the car and drove off as the sun continued to set. Over half an hour later he parked. They all stepped down leaving Chace talking with him with Sasa in his arms.

Botho walked to their tent and undressed. Jack followed inside.

“Babe...”

“I need to take a shower.”

She picked a towel and covered herself. Jack pulled the towel off her and kissed her caressing her naked body.

He slid his hand between her legs and touched wetness. He rubbed her while kissing her. Botho touched his shoulders breathing heavily at the pleasure. Jack picked her up and laid her down.

He took out his had dic and rubbed himself on her.

Botho looked at him.

“Jack wait... please... ema pele.”

He sucked her neck moving his waist getting her even wetter.

He kissed her lips squeezing her breast then pressed the tip of his dic on her tiny hole.

Botho shook her head. “Jack, no, stop... wait, I want to get married first.”

He pressed her down with his body while pushing the tip on her hole. He kissed her, Botho moved her head and pushed his chest.

Jack pressed her hands down pushing even more. Her p*ssy slowly stretched for hip.

“Jack stop! Stop! I am going to scream if you don’t stop. Stop!”

He put his hand on her mouth pushing harder and # removed.

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#121

Later that evening, Sasa held her stick of chicken kebab over the fire and slowly twisted. Her eyes moved over to Letwine who was seated comfortably on the camping chair with her legs on her husband's lap.

From a distance she could tell he was massaging her swollen legs, Sasa looked at her meat thinking of how she'd get when pregnant.

She thought of the twins then touched her stomach, maybe a baby girl would be the last piece to the puzzle. Her kids would grow together and at least she wouldn't need to be a new born mother while raising two older boys...

She smiled thinking of it, she could always get her body back and either way, Chace had been indirectly hinting it for a while. It wouldn't hurt a fly giving him this last gift.

She brought her meat closer and looked at it. Chace walked over and sat next to her. He looked at her meat.

“You are putting it right into the fire babe, that's why it's burning. Let me help you.”

She gave him the stick then he roasted it for her. He handed it back minutes later and looked in her eyes.

Sasa smiled. “What are you thinking?”

“You.”

“What about me?”

“How much I love you.”

Sasa touched his face. “I love you too. I love you.”

Chace kissed her. “I brought some emergency pills for you. If you feel you are not ready, take them. I didn’t bring you here to make a baby. I would love one... but only when you are ready.”

“I am ready.... I know if I am with you by my side it’s ok.”

“Are you sure?”

She smiled getting up. “Come after ten minutes... I will show you how sure I am.”

Sasa walked to their tent holding her meat.

In their own tent, Botho moaned softly underneath Jack pinching him as she spasmed.

He kissed her neck and silently offloaded again. He looked at her then slid out kissing her.

He looked at her and smiled. “You feel amazing. By the way, I might be paying bride price next

week.”

Botho looked at him as he got off bed with dick hanging from between her legs.

He opened one of his bags and took out a ring. He walked back to the bed and slid it on her finger.

“I thought I would wait till the rightful time to ask you but it seems I can’t find it.”

She looked at him crying. Jack hugged her.

“Shhh... it’s ok. I love you.”

He laid her down and kissed her.

“I am going to get food. I am coming.”

He dressed up and walked out. Botho put her hand over her mouth crying.

She looked at her ring then looked at the blood on the bed and perhaps the ring made up for it... he was marrying her at the end but she couldn't help feeling violated.

He had never pushed that hard before... at some point she had stopped fighting realizing it was getting him even more excited.

Botho turned to her side sobbing in silence trying not to think about it. Not to think of him like that. After all... he was marrying her.

Jack walked out of the tent fixing his t-shirt. He looked at Chace walking over and smiled.

“Ntwana...”

“Two hours later... ne o dirang? (What were you doing?)”

“I was cuddling.”

Chace laughed. “What?”

“That’s what we do in our relationship. We

cuddle, leave me alone!”

Chace laughed even harder. “Go di shiti!”

“Tsek! But anyways, I am going to marry her. You were right. I spoke to bo malome and they are going to see her family.”

“I am happy you see it my way now.”

“Yeah. Let me get her food.”

“Sharp. I braaid more meat, it’s there.”

Jack walked to the fire as Letwine and Brian stood up too.

“Goodnight!”

Jack bumped shoulders with Brian.

“Tomorrow.”

Letwine smiled and walked with her husband. Jack looked around then walked into the bushes taking out his phone. He walked to a certain spot where there was network and made a call.

“Jack..”

“Did you get it?”

“Yeah. And his PA already called me booking a

date for him.”

“Good, he’s supposed to come there next week to conclude a deal. He said the place is a bit far out of Maun. He’s going to fly there then back to Maun and probably catch a flight to Gabs. I want you to do it when he’s flying back to Maun.”

“Ok. I will set the bomb in the helicopter and activate it when he makes his way back.”

“I don’t want chances of anyone in that helicopter surviving.”

“Waaii, no one is going to survive. Start preparing for his funeral.”

“Cool.”

“And my payment?”

“I will pay the rest once you have blown that helicopter.”

Miso laid in front of her TV watching a movie. Her phone rang, she looked over and quickly sat upright.

She took a deep breath then picked.

“Hello?”

“Hey, are you good to talk?”

“Yes.”

“First I want to say congratulations on your bar trending for the rightful things.”

Miso smiled. “Its bringing in traffic to the business.”

“I can imagine.”

“I know you had the bar featured on that page. Thank you.”

“Don’t thank me, what you are doing is impressive. I wanted to say you looked beautiful today.”

Miso laid down smiling. “Your stalking skills should be questioned.”

CJ laughed. “They were never this good but I fell for a woman I didn’t know and I didn’t want to scare her off so I watched from a distance.”

“I can’t imagine doing that for more than a year.”

“I didn’t imagine I would do it for more than a year too.”

“I am still a bit upset.”

“I know.”

“You should have just told me. I wish you did.”

“I wish I did too but if I had to go back... I would still be scared still. Not everyone is like you. I would have been so scared thinking this would be how yet another relationship ends. I am sorry.”

“Are you here?”

“Yes.”

“Come inside.”

She hung up then listened as her gate opened followed by a car driving in. Minutes later he walked inside. She smiled looking at him.

“Next time I will not be so lenient. Sit, I will make something for you to eat.”

CJ hugged her tightly. “I thought... shit I was so scared.”

She smiled. “I am not one of the women you once met, I am Miso.”

He swallowed. “I know. And I love you.”

Miso moved back smiling. “Sit down, let me

make you something to eat.”

She pushed him to the couch and walked to her kitchen happily.

TWO WEEKS LATER...

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#122

Two Weeks Later ...

At her father's house, Botho sat in her back room as the makeup artist did her makeup. Her mother walked in already dressed and smiled.

“You look really beautiful.”

Botho smiled. “Thank you mama..”

“I am so happy. You have made me so proud, I am sad that you are about to leave but I am happy for you. You have done so well, you made me proud when you were still a student, you went to university and continued making me more proud, you started working and...” Her mother sniffed. “God has blessed me. Now you are marrying into a good family.”

Tears filled Botho's eyes as the makeup artist finished.

"We are done."

Botho looked at herself on the mirror and smiled staring at her beautiful face. The makeup artist packed her things and walked out.

Mmagwe Botho smiled. "You aunts are coming to dress you soon."

Botho looked at her mother. "I am scared. What if I am making a mistake?"

"Mistake how? Weren't you the one who said

he's a good man."

"He is... but .."

"What?"

Tears filled her eyes. "He... I am not a virgin anymore. He knew I wanted to get married pure. Two weeks ago he... we went on a trip with his brother and his brother's friends together with their wives. I told him to stop but he wouldn't stop." Her voice shook. "I didn't want to but he just wouldn't stop. I feel violated."

Her mother sat next to her. "Don't cry, you will ruin your makeup."

Botho sniffed trying to hold her tears.

“He waited for more than a year didn’t he? Men are built different from us my girl, you are lucky he didn’t leave you for another woman who could give him what he wanted. He loved you enough to stay with you. He had his breaking point. You can’t blame him after all the waiting he did. And either way, he did it knowing he was going to marry you. That’s your husband to be my girl, he didn’t violate you, he made you a woman. There’s nothing wrong with that. He’s still going to get it now that he’s marrying you. Be happy, stop thinking like you are in a movie. You are about to be a Korwe. Be grateful to God. They are outside, be happy.”

Botho nodded. Her mother hugged her. The door opened then her aunts walked in.

In Francistown, Miso sat down as her aunt fixed her doek.

“Ok there you go.”

Miso stood up in her German print skirt and white shirt with a tsale over her shoulders.

She smiled looking at herself.

“I look... like a proper Motswana wife.”

“You are about to be.”

Miso turned and picked her phone then called her friend.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I am done dressing, I wish you could see me.”

“Me too. I am on my way to Botho’s house now. I know I am going to be ignored. Kana most of them don’t see me as a daughter in-law. As soon as they are done, I will be on my way.”

“Ok. Them not liking you doesn’t change the fact that you are a Korwe. With Chace next to you, they can’t do anything to you.”

“I know, he’s should be on his way back. He went to Maun yesterday.”

“Just hold on till he arrives.”

Sasa chuckled. “Yeah, send me pictures so I see you.”

“Ok.”

Miso hung up and took a couple of selfies then sent them to Sasa.

Sasa took the turn to Rragwe Botho's house. She slowed down looking at the fleet of cars parked on the side of the road. She drove along the road then finally turned and parked the car.

She took a deep breath and called Chace but his phone just rang.

She took a deep breath and called him again but his phone just rang. She sighed stepping out of the car in a german print pinafore dress with a long sleeves white shirt underneath under. She looked at herself on her car and fixed her weave that flowed on her back then her doek.

She locked her car and walked towards the gate fixing her wedding ring.

She looked at the married ladies seated a distance away on the ground then made her way to the tent not wanting to bother and get rejected at the end. She sat down inside while the deco team fixed everything up.

She unlocked her phone opening the pictures Miso had sent.

She smiled and replied. Her phone rang, Sasa looked at her husband calling and smiled.

“Hello?”

“Hey babe..”

“Hi.”

“I am done with the meeting. I will be there in two hours.”

“Ok. I can’t wait to see you.”

“Me too. I have to tell you something. You are going to love it.”

“I also want to tell you something. You are going to love it more.”

Chace chuckled. “I can’t wait. Are you at home?”

“No. I have arrived at the wedding.”

“Has anyone said anything?”

“Not to me. I am in the tent.”

“Ok. I will be there soon. Don’t let anyone get to you. You are a Korwe whether they like it or don’t. Nothing will change that.”

Sasa smiled. “Ok.”

“The helicopter is taking off. I will call you when I get to Maun.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“I love you too babe.”

He hung up. Sasa smiled feeling better.

Mmagwe Chace walked inside the tent holding a tsâle in her hands.

“Sarona..”

Sasa stood up. “Mme.”

Mmagwe Chace put the tsâle over her shoulders and pinned it.

“When you attend such events you put it on because you are a married woman.”

She moved back as Sasa looked at her in shock. Mmagwe Chace chuckled.

“Chace is so much like his father. Or more. He sent a message earlier on that if we can’t accept you as his wife then we should forget about him. Also that if anyone harasses you, he or she should be prepared to deal with him. No one will try it today because Chace doesn’t bluff. You know it.”

Sasa smiled. “He is... he is the man he thinks he is.”

“Exactly. Come and sit with me.”

Mmagwe Chace took her hand and led her to

the rest of the married ladies.

Jack spoke on his phone driving to Rragwe Botho's house.

"He is done, he just texted me."

"Yes, they are now leaving going to Maun. Don't worry, in ten minutes it will be done."

Javk took a deep breath. "Ok. Call me when you have done it."

"Ok."

Jack hung up and took a deep breath.

Kilometers outside Maun at a certain Minister's farm, Chace got in the helicopter that was taking him to Maun. He looked at the time and texted Sasa.

Chace: Leaving the farm now. Will be in Maun in 15 minutes or less.

Sasa: Ok, love you.

He smiled and put his phone away. A minute later, the helicopter took off headed to Maun.

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[01/06, 20:05] o: Bad Intentions

#123

Sasa watched as Botho walked out of the house with her aunts. Sasa smiled looking at her, she was so beautiful and innocent.

Botho shyly greeted the Korwe married ladies. Sasa smiled as she approached her and winked. Botho shyly smiled greeting them then sat



down.

Sasa watched in silence, looking at Botho she could understand why they had wanted her initially for Chace and she could imagine how the relationship could have went with Chace being the kind of man he is then Botho, all soft and gentle.

Sasa looked at her phone but Chace hadn't sent a message yet..

She texted him instead.

Sasa: Hey babe, in Maun already?

She looked at it waiting for response. Mmagwe

Chace whispered.

“Maybe this we may marry you properly eseng dilo tsa ga Chace. He needs to pay magadi. He needs to do things rightfully so you are fully recognized as a daughter in-law.”

Sasa smiled. “Eemma.”

“I will talk to him when he comes.”

“Eemma. But careful.. you know how your son is.”

Mmagwe Chace looked at Sasa and laughed.
“Ija!”

Sasa looked at her phone but he hadn't replied yet.

Ruby sat in her house staring at nothing. She took a deep breath as all thoughts filled her head.

She picked her phone and called Rebecca.

"Hello?"

"What do you want?"

Ruby listened as a baby giggled in the background.

“Is that Hope?”

“Yes, my kids are so happy to have a new sibling. Hope is happy too. She’s gaining weight, good thing she’s just a baby, she will forget everything.”

Tears filled Ruby’s eyes. “You can’t take her away from me. She’s the only thing I have.”

“I am not going to give you back Hope because you are an abusive parent. I am never going to let Hope get abused. Not while I am alive.”

“I made a mistake Rebecca. Please...”

“I don’t trust you! I am busy, bye.”

“Rebecca please!”

“You need to go and get help. You are not ok. There’s only much I can do for you Ruby. Go and get help.”

Rebecca hung up. Ruby stood and stamped her foot angrily. She staggered back crying.

Mando drove through the Gaborone streets holding his phone. He dialed Luna and listened as her phone rang.

“Mando...”

“Where do you stay?”

“Rra?”

“I said where do you stay.”

“Mando-“

“O na ko kae Luna?”

“Block 8.”

“Where in Block 8? What’s your plot number?”

There was silence.

“I am talking to you.”

“When you come you will tell me, I will direct you.”

“I am in Gaborone. Give me your plot number.”

“You are in Gaborone?”

“You heard me. What’s the plot number?”

In twenty minutes, Luna walked out of her

house in hot pants and vest as Mando drove in. She stood by her door as he parked his car and stepped out.

She smiled as he walked over. "Hi."

Mando put his hands on her waist and kissed her.

"Hi."

Luna smiled putting her arms around him.

"I am happy to see you."

She led him inside. Mando looked around at her set up as Luna look at him smiling.

“I had cooked, let me dish for you.”

She walked to her kitchen pressing her phone. A car drove in outside, Luna’s heart skipped. She walked out of the kitchen.

Mando looked at her. “Are you ok?”

She forced a smiled. “Yes.”

Luna walked outside and looked at the white Golf 7. Mando walked out as the driver stepped out of his car.

Luna got closer to him.

“Tshepo, let’s do this another time. My boyfriend is here.”

Tshepo looked at Mando and smiled. “I thought you were planning to end it with him.”

“Yes but not like this. I don’t want drama.”

Tshepo smiled then got in the car as Mando walked over. He quickly reversed out and drove off.

Luna smiled. “A colleague. The Gabs team are amazing!”

Mando laughed. “Really? Then why did he run off?”

“He’s had an emergency. Come inside and eat.”

“He’s the reason you are panicked akere?”

“Who’s panicked? I am just shocked for someone who’s not ready for marriage, you are in my house. You have followed me for what?”

Mando’s phone rang, he took it out and picked his brother’s call.

“Ata, later, I am-“

“Gatwe Chace has died in a helicopter crush.”

“What?”

“A helicopter has crashed just before Maun, gatwe Chace was in that plane. It just happened. I feel guilty for saying this but maybe he’s your chance to be with Sasa.”

Luna look at him with her arms folded.

Mando put his phone in his pocket.

“Ok. We will talk when you are ready to tell me who he is.”

Luna looked at him as he got in his car and drove off. She stood there dumbfounded.

At rragwe Botho's house, Sasa sang and danced with everyone else as Botho finally stepped out of the house to meet everyone.

Sasa's phone rang, she took it out from her purse and picked walking to the car.

"Hello?"

"Dumelang, is this Mrs. Chace Korwe?"

"Yes."

"This is the Maun Police, you are talking to detective Tipo."

Sasa took a deep breath. “Eerra.”

“This is concerning your husband, Mr. Chace Korwe.”

“Oh, how can I help you?”

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[01/06, 20:05] o: Bad Intentions

#124

“Your husband may have been involved in a helicopter crash thirty minutes ago just before Maun.”

Sasa frowned. “Rra?”

She moved further away from the noise.

“I can’t hear you, what are you saying? That my husband may have been involved in a what?”

“A helicopter crash. We just confirmed that he was in the helicopter that –”

“Monna modimo, are you listening to yourself? One minute ago you just said my husband may

have been in a plan crush and now you are telling me it's been confirmed. Confirmed by who?!"

"Mrs-"

"Ware ke wena mang? Who are you?"

"If you can come to Maun to-"

"Tell me who confirmed my husband's death? Le tshamekela mogo nna! Nxla!"

She hung up pissed off then tried calling Chace.

"The number you have dialed is-"

She cut the call and sent him another message.

Sasa: Hey, have you left Maun already?

She took a deep breath as a cold shiver ran down her back. Suddenly she was shaking.

Her phone rang startling her.

“Rebecca..”

“Sasa where are you?”

“I am... at the wedding.”

“Are you coming to Maun? What are they saying?”

Sasa’s heart as she held her phone. “What?”

“What is the police saying about Chace?”

Sasa turned and looked at the relatives who were now up. She looked at Mmagwe Chace talking on her phone.

“Rebecca...”

“I don’t even understand why people would publish saying he’s dead, it’s madness, ke barogile on Facebook. I don’t understand how people operate, nxla!”

Sasa's knees weakened. Sasa jumped startled as someone screamed from a distance. Mmagwe Chace staggered walking to the gate.

She walked out followed by Chace's uncle. Sasa looked at them confused.

"Sasa?"

"Chace..."

"Hey, are you there? Has the police communicated with you yet?"

Jack walked over to her. "Hey.. it's ok."

Sasa looked at him. "Chace.."

"We will wait to hear from the police. People are spreading lies. Hey .. he's ok. He's ok."

Sasa turned and walked out. Jack followed behind her. He took her car keys from her then unlocked the car and opened the passenger door for her.

"I will drive."

Sasa got in. Jack closed the door then walked round the car and jumped in. He started the car and drove off leaving dust in the air.

Botho looked at the pictures and videos circulating on Facebook. She opened the article, her fingers shaking.

‘Renowned business man, Chace Korwe has died from a helicopter crash just before Maun. His helicopter is said to have crashed thirty minutes back and the police report no one has survived the crash. Mr. Korwe leaves behind his wife who awaits trial for the murder of her father and two twin boys, Barona and Batsile Korwe.’

She stopped reading then sat down. “God...”

Her mother walked over. “Botho, gatwe your brother in-law has passed on. Some of the

family members have left, a few have remained to ensure that this day ends on a proper note.”

Tears filled Botho’s eyes as she shook her head. She put her hand over her mouth in shock.

Rebecca called Sasa again pacing.

“Hi, it’s Jack.”

“Uh hi... where is Sasa?”

“She can’t talk right now.”

“My word she didn’t know did she? God why is it always me?”

“She will call you.”

“Has anything been confirmed?”

“We are trying to find out. Sasa will call you.”

Jack hung up. Rebecca put her hand over her mouth shaking then called Ruby.

“Hello?”

“Chace has been involved in a helicopter crash.”

“What?”

“Yes.”

“Where is Sasa?”

At Ruby’s house, Ruby stood up holding her phone.

“Is Sasa ok?”

“Sasa is here. It happened just before Maun.”

“Is he dead?”

“I don’t know.”

Ruby put her hand over her forehead. “Did you talk to her?”

“She didn’t know ... she didn’t know...”

Ruby swallowed.. “I will call her.”

Ruby hung up and called Sasa but her phone just rang. She walked out and got in her car.

Later that day, Jack sat with Sasa in her house.

“Sasa...”

“Has your mother said anything yet?”

“Not yet. No update. I am sure he’s fine. I am sure he’s ok.”

“I need to go there. I have to go there. I need to be with him. He’s alone..”

She stood up but he held her. “Let’s wait. Mama is there.”

“No one is telling me anything! I need to be with him!”

Jack's phone rang. Sasa looked at him shaking.
Jack picked his uncle's call.

"Put on loud speaker!"

He put the phone on loud speaker.

"Malome..."

"Jack..."

"What is it?"

"He's gone."

Sasa looked at him.

“Rra?”

“Your brother is no more. He was in the helicopter. It was him and the pilot. There’s nothing left of the helicopter. Everything has been destroyed... he’s gone.”

Sasa moved back. “I don’t believe him..”

Jack looked at Sasa. “Sasa-“

“Not my Chace. It’s a joke.” She laughed as tears rolled down her cheeks. “Not my Chace. He’s coming. He said he has something to tell me. I want to tell him that the pregnancy test came out positive. I am pregnant. He’s coming. I am going to wait for-“

Jack tried to touch her. "Sasa-"

"Don't touch me... don't touch me!" She yelled pushing him off. "I am going to wait for him. He's coming."

"Sasa, Chace is no more."

"I said I am going to wait for him!"

"He's dead."

"Get out! Get out of my house!" She screamed as tears continued flooding her face. "Get out!"

Jack grabbed her hands. "He's dead Sasa. He's dead. He's gone. He's never coming back."

She shook her head crying.

"No... he's coming. I am going to wait for him. I am going to wait for my husband."

He hugged her tightly. Sasa tried pushing him off but he held her tightly till she burst into loud cry like scream.

Jack held her even tighter as his heart raced. He swallowed... Chace was dead.

He took a deep breath as he tried to think if there was any other way this could have

happened but there wasn't.

Everything belonged to him, he was the older brother. Just because Chace had always been the golden child it didn't mean it all had to go to him.

He took another deep breath inhaling Sasa's sweet scent. Having her in his arms completed him. He breathed out holding her even tighter.

She cried so much till she was gasping and weak in his arms.

He picked her up and sat down with her.

“I want Chace..”

He rubbed her back in a comforting manner and even though every part of him wanted to make love to her to comfort her, it wasn't the rightful time. It would take time and God... for her he would wait. He would wait for as long as she needed him to wait.

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Quickly participate for another one before midnight 😊

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[01/06, 20:05] o: Bad Intentions

#125

In Maun, mmagwe Chace laid on the ground near where the helicopter had fallen crying.

The older uncle knelt before her.

“Keletso-“

“My son! My son!”

The police watched her helplessly as she cried for her son.

The older uncle sat down and put her hand on his lap looking at the bits and pieces of the helicopter on the ground.

He still couldn't understand what had happened or how it happened. There was no straight explanation, just assumptions.

His own phone rang in his pocket, he took it out and looked at his wife calling.

He cut the call and continued comforting mmagwe Chace as she cried.

Just after twilight, Miso called Sasa but her phone continued ringing like it had been doing.

She worriedly stepped on the accelerator driving back to Gaborone thinking of what her

friend was probably going through.

She called again and listened as it rang then sent a message.

Miso: Hi, I am on my way to Gabs, I am coming.

She took a deep breath and rubbed her eyes. She frowned listening to the radio and increased the volume as a news reporter spoke on the phone.

“Owner of Korwe Gold Insurance has passed on earlier on due to a helicopter crash just before Maun. The Maun Police-“

She switched it off and rolled down the

windows taking a deep breath out.

“God, a tragedy has happened and only you know why. The pain this will cause.. Lord I can’t even imagine it. See us through it father. I put Sasa in your hands Lord for the wound that’s been caused is deeper than any wound that’s ever been inflicted on her. Lord help her through this most difficult time of her life. Only your strength is what will keep her going.”

She continued praying while driving.

That evening, Jack looked at Sasa who had fallen asleep crying. He picked her up and walked with her to the master bedroom. Jack

gently laid her on the bed and covered her with a fleece.

He looked at her and smiled, he paused as his phone vibrated. He took it out and walked out picking.

“Botho..”

Botho sniffed. “Hi... I am sorry.”

“Thanks.”

“Where are you? I can come to you.”

“Its ok. I am with Sasa, I can't leave her alone.”

“Is he really dead?”

“Yes..”

Botho sniffed again. “I am sorry. I can come and be with you and Sasa.”

“No it’s ok. I don’t want to burden you at this point. I will call you tomorrow.”

Jack hung up then walked back in the bedroom putting his phone on mute then laid on the bed behind Sasa.

He gently put his arm around her and snuggled up closer to him.

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Just after midnight, Jack opened his eyes startled as he heard a sound in the house.

He rubbed his eyes listening but it seemed it was raining heavily outside.

He sighed and laid down relaxing. A lightning flash lit the room momentarily. Jack's heart skipped as he looked at the figure standing in the room. He jumped in terror now looking at the dark room.

Sasa woke up and moved her head. She paused feeling a body next to her..

“Chace...”

Jack looked at her, his heart racing. “Sasa.. it’s me.”

Sasa sat upright. “What are you doing here?
Chace-“

Another lightning flash lit the room. Jack looked at the figure again.

“Fuvk there’s something in the room.”

Sasa looked around then someone lit a lighter she this time around they could both see the figure.

Sasa swallowed, her heart pounding so much her entire body went cold making her shiver.

“Chace...”

Jack looked at her. “Chace is dead, stop-“

“This was a perfect plan wasn’t it? Chace dies in a plane crash, Jack stops his own magadi and runs to comfort the widow who’s just lost her husband. Jack takes over Chace’s life and marriage and he lives happily ever after.” Chace lit a cigarette and blew it in the air. “Who knew... but you know where your plan flopped? I forgot a form that contains my wife’s freedom. I couldn’t leave it behind but it seems the helicopter was booked elsewhere. He took me

back, he had to... we had just taken off. Then he left, he was going to do a pick up, come back for me and take me go the airport then drop off the package he was meant to pick. It would have worked out. He was going to take at least 30 minutes to return and pick me up. My flight was in an hour. But guess what? The chopper exploded on his way to pick up his package. And after that a call came through. You don't know how to plan your things properly that's why they always flop. Your person got caught. He confessed. I got a call just after the explosion. He's going to jail. He's going to confess to everything. The payments you made to him will be the evidence and the recorded calls. I know the owner of the helicopter personally. But I am not going to let you go to jail. I am going to kill you."

Jack swallowed listening to Chace. Chace

switched on the light smoking. He looked at his wife, the tears in her swollen eyes.

A tear fell down as she looked at him in his pants and white shirt, the first buttons all unbuttoned.

She looked in his serious glaring eyes as more tears rolled down.

“I was... I thought .. I was so scared.”

“After I am done with you, it’s you baby... I am going to want answers. Honest answers, if you lie to me ke tsile go go nyedisa. I have never put my hands on you, I don’t want to start but I am going to slap you for every lie you are going to tell tonight. I am going to slap you for every

wrong answer you are going to tell. Get your story straight while I deal with your lover.”

Jack got off bed. “Why would I ever-“

Chace took out a gun and pointed it at him. “I think you want to try again. Rephrase maybe?”

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[01/06, 20:05] o: Bad Intentions

#126

Sasa looked at him, her heart racing. Tears filled her eyes.

Chace looked at his brother. "Mister, let's talk outside. I don't want to traumatize my wife with the wrong things. Get up."

Sasa watched as Jack walked out. Chace stared at her.

"When were you going to tell me Jack was once one of the people you used to fuck?"

"I wasn't because it didn't matter. I chose not to because I didn't see want you to live with doubt. I didn't tell you because I love you and for the first time I didn't want to lose a man. I was so

scared thinking I have lost you. If you were really dead, I was going to kill myself because you turned into the only thing that matters in my life." She stopped as tears flowed down.. "I want a divorce Chace. Not because I don't love you but because I love you too much but you never see it. I have done everything thinking you will finally see how much I love you but everytime I still have to prove myself. Today you can beat me all you want. Fuvk me all you want. I have no strength left in me. You couldn't think of calling me to set me out of my misery. Do you know how much I was scared? Or it doesn't matter to you? I can't do this anymore. I will take only what I brought into this marriage, the rest you can keep it. I hope you find the rightful partner who will love you to satisfaction."

Chace looked at her. "You were once my brother's girlfriend. You didn't tell me and we

have been living with-

“I’d never cheat on you! I have never cheated on you. I never looked at your brother and thought of he and I. I am tired Chace. I am tired. I am tired of always feeling like this.”

“So I should be ok with you keeping it from me?”

“Be ok with anything you want to be ok with. I am telling you I want a divorce. I can’t to do this anymore. It’s too painful. It’s too painful for me.”

He looked at her as she cried.

“I can’t do this anymore. Sometimes I wish you chose Botho. Sometimes I imagine how would have been with her. I don’t think your choice was the best.”

“I chose you because I loved you.”

She shook her head crying. “I can’t do this anymore. I want a divorce.”

“I will talk to you later, I-“

“I am packing my things and I am leaving. We will talk about the custody of the kids later but I am going. I am leaving.”

She took off her ring and put it on the bed then

got down still wearing the clothes from the wedding. Chace grabbed her hand.

“Am I not supposed to ask?”

“You knew I’d be going crazy after your helicopter crashed. I was waiting for you. I was waiting for you!” Her voice shook. “Did my number crush with the helicopter too? There’s no point trying to explain anything if you won’t believe, you know you won’t. Let me set you free.”

“Sarona?”

“I want a divorce. Your family never loved me so you won’t have to worry about them saying anything. I am going.”

“O tshamekela mogo nna wena!”

He walked taking the door keys then locked her inside.

Sasa sat down then put her hands over face crying.

Chace walked out to where three soldiers were standing with Jack.

Jack looked at him. “Do you think she will forgive you knowing whatever happened to me was you? You know she doesn’t know the bad

side of you.”

Chace smiled. “You are actually right. I think that’s why I should let other’s do the job. Or let it be natural. Like what you planned for me.”

Jack smiled. “You are the only one who has motive.”

“Who knows that? Anyways, when I find time, we will talk about the loser you are. Exactly why papa never cared when you ran off overseas. Now I wish cancer had killed you. Had I known you hated me so much, I would have made sure you died.”

“Of cause he never cared. It’s been Chace this, Chace that. Some of us got tired of it. Funny

how I now have to leave on leftovers, you took our fathers company all for yourself and never thought of me or was I not s son enough to deserve anything. He never even left anything for me that I have to beg your whore mother-“

“You are going far!”

“You are one selfish piece of shit! Have always been! And maybe if you did your research well, you would have known who Sasa was. You would have known how much I loved her. You would have known what she meant to me. But would you have left her if you knew?”

“No. But at least I would have known. Your funeral is going to be sad.”

Jack smiled. "I hope so. You don't deserve her. You can't even love her right. You don't even know what she needs from you as her man. Your love probably feels like abuse. The problem here is you and your insecurities. She's going to leave... she's going to leave you one day. She will actually realize that all along you never deserved her or her love. Even in death, I will rejoice that day."

Jack took out his car keys from his pocket and reversed out. He took a deep breath driving out then took his phone and sent her a message.

He looked at the red traffic light and tried slowing down but it seemed the breaks were not working. Jack looked at the car which was on his tail from the time he left Chace's house.

His heart pounded as he looked ahead trying to slow down as other cars came from another direction.

“Fuvk!”

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[01/06, 20:05] o: Bad Intentions

#127

Sasa walked out of the bathroom with a towel

around her body. She pulled out her huge suitcase and packed her clothes inside.

Chace unlocked the door and walked in. He looked at her as she packed her bag. He closed the door.

“I should have called you. I am sorry.”

“You even got another phone and a sim card replacement. There’s no way we can be married then something like that happens and you just don’t call me for reasons known to you. You come home and you threaten me. I am tired Chace. I am exhausted.” She paused as tears filled her eyes. “I am tired. This marriage is not working. I have tried. You obviously deserve better than having a wife you can’t trust.”

She moved back from her bag as her tears rolled down. "It's know it's be not supposed to be like this. You are not happy. If you were happy I should have been the first person you called to tell that you were ok."

"I was wrong and-"

"You were not wrong. You were not wrong. Had you been really happy with me, I would have instinctively been the first person to call. I wasn't for a reason."

Chace touched her. "I should have called instead of thinking seeing you was a better option. I should have called, you are right but you were the first person I thought of. I drove

back straight home to you. I could have handled it better and I am sorry.”

“I can’t give you what you need. I can’t make you happy.”

“I love you. So much. I am happy with you. If I wasn’t happy trust me, we wouldn’t be here today. I admit I should improve. Be better as your man. All this are things that can be solved. I am upset that you kept your history with Jack from me and I hear it from third parties.”

Sasa shook her head. “I want a divorce. I thought I could handle it but I can’t. I am tired. I don’t want this. You know tomorrow we will be dealing with yet another thing and God!” Her lips quivered. “It’s exhausting... it’s tiring. It drains me.” She moved back trying to hold her

tears but pain choked her. "I have tried... and this... today.... It's the last stroll. I love you but there's no doubt that my love is not enough."

"Babe-"

"I need a break. I need a break. I can't do it anymore. I don't want anything. I don't want any punishment. I don't want you apologizing for something you purposely did. I don't want you doing anything for me then turn and... I don't want it. I need to breathe."

She closed her bag. Chace picked her up and placed her on the bed.

"I don't want you leaving like this. Can we calm down then we will talk about this?"

“I am calm. I am calm.” She stopped talking as her emotions overwhelmed her. “I am calm. I am leaving to give you your space.”

He cupped her face realizing the depth of the situation and it scared him more than his near death experience.

“Babe.. hey listen to me.. you are emotional right now-“

“How can I not be? How do you expect me to not be? I thought you were dead.. I thought you were dead so tell me how I can not be emotional? I have lived my life around yours, catering to you. Making you happy... trying to be what you need me to be. I don't complain much

do I? I don't nag you. I give you sex whenever you want. I have never complained or stopped you have I? I have supported your goals, changed my goals to cater to yours.. why is it never enough for you? I gave you kids, I didn't want kids that early." Sasa laughed crying. "I kept this one for you! You think I wanted another child this early? I did it for you. I need a break."

She pushed his hands off. "I am tired. You stand up for everything else yet you can't stand for my love for you."

The intercom rang. Sasa stood up and put on a dress.

"I will come back for the rest of my things."

“I am not letting you leave. I didn’t even know about all this issues.”

“How could you have known when you are a difficult person to deal with? How could you have known when the first thing you think of doing every time we have issues is to hurt me?”

The Intercom rang again. Sasa put on flip flops as the intercom rang again.

“I am not letting you leave. At least not like this.”

“I want a divorce. I don’t feel free. I don’t want to stay in this house. I will ask my tenants to move out and I will stay there. I don’t want to be here.

I need to think.”

The Intercom continued ringing.

“I am sorry for keeping Jack as a secret. I didn’t want to deal with having to prove myself everyday. I thought I was protecting us.”

“Forget Jack. It’s ok. Can we go for counseling or just something before walking out like this... please. I don’t think I realized how deep the issues were. Please let’s see someone. A therapist... a counselor or even a priest... someone.. please.”

“I need space. I feel caged. I need a break. From you. We will talk of a way forward then... all I know is that right now I don’t want to be in this

house.. I don't want to be with you. Not when it's like this."

She reached for the gate remote then pressed it opening it.

Chace held her waist and looked at her desperately. "Please... please babe. I can leave the house. I don't want you leaving like this."

Miso yelled from the sitting room. "Sasa! Sasa!"

Sasa took her phone just as Miso walked in their bedroom.

She froze looking at Chace then at Sasa who was in tears.

“Uh...”

Sasa sniffed. “Help me with my bag.”

Miso looked at her then looked at the big suitcase. She hurried over and took it.

Chace picked her ring. “We are going to fix this... can you put on your ring at least?”

“No. Keep it. Only you know the purpose of it... I don't think I see the purpose anymore. Let's go Miso.”

“Babe kea go kopa..”

Sasa walked out. Miso looked at him as he went after her. She swallowed then followed after feeling like a child who's parents were breaking up.

Sasa got in Miso's car. Chace stood by the door.

"We can fix this... please."

Miso put the bag in the boot then jumped in the car.

She reversed out leaving Chace helpless.

Sasa looked out through the window.

"Sasa... he... the police.."

“He wasn’t in the helicopter. Can you believe it Miso? I thought I was going to die. If I woke up to him still dead I was going to hang myself. I was going to leave my kids as orphans. Can you believe it? I was prepared for it. He was alive wherever he was, he knew I’d probably be devastated and yet didn’t even call. I have been crying for hours, I don’t know how many times I have insulted God then asked for forgiveness and ask him to make it a dream. He was fine all along. He was fine...” Her voice faded.

“He was fine all along...”

Miso slowed down as Sasa cried. She sadly looked at her friend.

“He was fine all along! I am so angry. I am angry.”

“I am so sorry.”

“I should have never married him.”

“Don’t talk like that.”

“I should have never agreed to loving him. Look at me now... I don’t even know how I am going to function without him. I let all my walls down. I gave everything to him. I opened my heart to him..”

“Sasa-“

“It was never enough. I am done.”

Her phone rang in her hand. She cut the call then looked at the message from Jack.

She opened it and sniffed reading.

Jack: I know you are upset with me, you probably hate me. I have been feeling robbed lately. Growing up as a step child, it was easy to notice the difference between Chace and I. Papa loved us both the same but because Chace's mother was present, she always gave more to her son. At first it never bothered me but as time went on, it was easy to see I wasn't her son and it hurt. When you and I dated, I told you about it. The reason I never told anyone about my cancer is because of it. Papa died and I didn't get anything. Chace gave me nothing of

everything he got. Not to even offer me a job the least. I think I have been angry since. I have held on to this anger for do long and watching him have you has been unbearable. I am sorry. Please find it in your heart to forgive me. My intention was not to hurt you. I never meant to hurt you. All I wanted was to love you. I went on about it the wrong way. If you want, we can meet and talk.

Tears fell on her screen. She closed her eyes and looked out through the window.

Miso touched her back. "I am sorry."

She pressed her lips together and rolled down the window.

“My heart is fragile.”

“It will be fine.”

At Chace’s house, Chace’s phone rang over an hour later, he took a deep breath seated by the veranda. He picked.

“Hello?”

“Chace, are you home? We need to talk. It’s about Jack. Your mother is going to die.”

THREE WEEKS LATER...

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#128

Three Weeks Later...

Sasa finished curling Miso's weave early in the morning then nicely styled her. Miso looked at her and smiled.



“Remember how we used to make money back at school? At some point I thought you’d open a salon. Kana there’d always be girls waiting for you to do their hair.”

Sasa laughed. “I know mme kana you were the best assistant I could have ever asked for.”

Sasa put the gold hair pins in Miso’s hair pinning her curled. She moved back and smiled.

“I am so happy for you.”

“Don’t cry. Please don’t cry. This pregnancy is a mess.”

“I am not going to cry. I never cry.”

“You have been crying for every little thing. You cried for lipstick yesterday. I feel like I am the one who impregnated you.”

Mmagwe Miso walked in. “It’s a girl.”

Sasa turned and looked at her. “Ma?”

“It’s a girl. We are yet going to witness the most. When are you going back to your husband my girl? Kana you shouldn’t leave your home unattended for so long, dogs will soon find a home.”

Sasa moved back. “I think Chace and I need space.”

“Space for what? I get you are upset and I get there are issues but they are not good enough for you to leave ebile o rule le yone ring. You are a married woman! Your ring should stay on that finger unless you are sure you are ready to watch him with another woman. Le wena Miso I hope you are listening. You feel wronged, I know you feel wronged but keep in mind your role in all this. A man is like a child. You sit him down and talk. You teach him... just like sex. He knows what you like doesn't he? He knows what sex you need when you are tired.. when you are feeling down. The type of sex to give when he's made you upset. Or when you are happy. You have guided him right... that's how marriage work. If Chace doesn't know you hate Bananas, how do you expect him to stop getting you bananas? You are about to say yes to a man at the commissioner's office Miso... I hope

you are listening. You girls are my children. I see no difference between you two. You are my kids. Now I am not saying you should accept every nonsense, I am saying be a wife. Sometimes your approach to certain matters is very important.” Mmagwe Miso looked at Sasa and smiled. “You are very beautiful. You are glowing, it’s a girl. Are you two done? We need to get going.”

Miso smiled getting up. She looked at herself on the mirror and fixed her dress.

“We are done.”

Sasa walked out taking out her ringing phone from her handbag.

“Letty..”

“Hi, how are you doing?”

“Fine.”

“Can we meet?”

“Miso is officializing her marriage at the high commissioner’s office. After that there’s a little celebration lunch.”

“You are avoiding me.”

“I don’t want any advice, that’s why. Everyone has an opinion on how I should handle my life.”

“Ok, guilty. Then let’s do something else. I want a baby shower.”

“Ok. Tomorrow then.”

“Ok.”

Sasa hung up then unlocked her car. Her phone rang again. She took a deep breath looking at the landline number.

“Sarona Korwe speaking.. “

“Good morning Mrs. Korwe, you are speaking with David Shaudi at Naledi Motors, we have a package for you. We just wanted to know where

we can deliver it.”

“A package?”

“Eemma.”

“What package?”

David laughed. “We are not supposed to open customer’s packages.”

Sasa smiled. “I never ordered anything, I don’t even use a Benz.”

“Ahh nna I don’t know. My job is to call you.”

“I want to see this package. I will be there...” She looked at the time. “In fifteen minutes.”

“Ok. See you soon.”

Sasa called Miso walking over to her car.

“Hello?”

“Hey, we will meet there. Kes tsamaya.”

“Ok.”

Sasa unlocked her car and got in then started the engine and drove off.

Ruby parked her at Sbrana Psychiatric hospital and took a deep breath.

She rubbed her eyes and thoughtfully scrolled through her contacts. She passed Mando's number and carried on till Sasa's number.

She took a deep breath and called her.

"Hi."

"Hi."

"How are you?"

“I should be asking you, you are the one with the paralyzed brother in-law.”

Sasa chuckled. “I am doing ok.”

“Ok bye.”

“What is it?”

Ruby rubbed her eyes. “I am at Sbrana. Tell Rebecca.”

“I am happy you realize you need help.”

“You should be happy.”

“I am. I am happy for you.”

Ruby sniffed. “Ok.”

“I will visit. I promise.”

“Ok..”

“I am proud of you.”

“I am scared.”

“It’s ok to be scared. There’s nothing wrong with being scared. You are there to get help. Remember that.”

Ruby sniffed. "Yeah. Bye."

"Do you want me to tell Rebecca?"

"You can tell her.."

"She is going to be happy."

"Ng..." Ruby rubbed a tear that had rolled down.

"Bye."

"Bye."

She hung up then stepped out of her car.

In Gaborone, Botho walked inside Jack's hospital room and looked at him. He was still connected to machines. She touched his forehead and took a deep breath.

She took out the wet towel she had brought and wiped him like she had been everyday. She looked at his handsome face and sighed trying to understand why God would do that to her.

The doctor had said chances of him being paralyzed were high though she was prepared to nurse him back to health.

She kissed his forehead then sat on a chair and cut his nails.

A while later laid her head next to his cold hand.
Her phone rang startling her.

“Hello?”

“Botho where are you?”

“At the hospital with Jack.”

Her mother sighed. “I don’t know why they are keeping him on those machines. They should just switch them off do we can-“

“Don’t talk about my husband like that. When he was paying magadi you were not saying such. He’s not dead!”

“And you want a cripple for a husband?”

“Yes! I want a cripple for a husband. I love this cripple and I am not walking away when he most needs me. I am moving out today. I am going to come and take my clothes. I have to be near him.”

“Uhu!”

“Ehh akere you have already spent his money? See you later.”

She hung up and took a deep breath looking at him.

At Naledi Motors, Sasa waited by the waiting area then a man walked over to her.

“Mrs. Korwe?”

Sasa smiled. “Yes.”

“I am David.”

“I figured.”

David smiled. “You can follow me so you can collect your package.”

Sasa followed him looking at the time. David stopped at a car which covered with a black cloth.

“Here is your package.”

Sasa smiled. “Is that a car?”

“We don’t know, maybe it’s a toy car.”

Sasa laughed excitedly then pulled the cloth. She froze looking at brand new Benz.

David smiled.

“This comes with it.”

Sasa slowly took the note and read it.

'I bought it a while back, I thought it would be a nice way go surprise you on your birthday. It's not your birthday today but nonetheless I think it's still a great surprise. I miss you and I love you.'

She touched the car. "It's beautiful."

David smiled. "It is. Here are the car keys."

Sasa looked up as tears filled her eyes. She took a deep breath then turned and walked out calling him.

“Sarona..”

Sasa frowned. “Who’s this?”

“Its Sesha, Chace’s cousin. How are you?”

Sasa listened to one of her sons in the background screaming God knows what. She took a deep breath then hung up. She got in her car and drove off.

Sesha looked at Chace as he walked out of the bathroom carrying both his sons after bathing them.

Sesha smiled. "I picked these .." She showed him the clothes she had picked out.

Chace put the boys down. "Yeah that's ok."

"I can't believe Sasa would leave you to handle the kids alone."

"Who told you that?"

"I heard mama saying that she heard Sasa left. Kana some women are dramatic. I am currently on leave so I can help you out."

"Tell your mother to stop spreading lies, if bring a gossiper is her everyday job, she should practice it far away from my family. And don't

ever mention my wife, you don't know her, I don't need your help with anything. Thank you for dropping my children, you can go now."

Sesha smiled. "I am sorry. Calm down. You know we used to be tight cousins. I was reminiscing the other day.. holidays used to be my favorite time of the year. The sex-"

"We were young and you are one of my biggest mistakes in life."

She looked at him as he reached for the pampers as Barona turned and started crawling naked. Chace pulled him with his leg.

"Hey, stay still my boy."

Chace's phone rang again. He let go of Barona then Sessa handed him the phone.

His heart skipped as he looked at the caller.

"Hey baby..."

"I am coming to collect my kids.. I didn't even know you had them but I am not surprised."

"I didn't know they were coming. They just come, I swear."

"Whatever, I am coming to take them. Gongwe they will hinder you and your w.h.o.r.e of a cousin."

She hung up. Chace swallowed.

“You need to go. Now.”

“Chace-“

“Hey hey hey! Out!”

Sesha cleared her throat then picked her car keys and walked out. Chace picked one child and dressed him then the other.

He turned his head and looked at Barona crawling to the kitchen.

He put Batsile down and walked over to him. The gate opened then a car drove in. He put the

kids on their playing matt and took a deep breath looking at himself. His t-shirt was wet.

She walked in seconds later and paused looking at him.

“Hi.”

Chace smiled staring at her in sleeveless flared blue dress with black and white stripes at the bottom. The dress stopped her knees exposing her smooth legs.

He took a deep breath staring at her toes in her black heels, there was always something about that white color on her toe nails..

His eyes went up to her cleavage then her face.

Sasa sighed. "Hi."

"You look beautiful."

Sasa nodded. "Thanks. It's Miso's day. She's officially getting married."

"Yeah I saw. I like your dress. And shoes. And the way you styled your hair too. It's nice."

"Thank you."

Sasa walked over to the boys and smiled.

“Hallo...”

Barona looked at her and crawled away. Sasa laughed picking them both.

“Wa kae? Kiss...”

Batsile came closer bumping his forehead on her face. Sasa kissed him.

“Barona kiss my boy.. kiss mama..”

Barona clapped. “Mama... mama..”

Sasa smiled sitting down. She inspected her children then paused looking at Batsile’s pamper..

She looked at Chace. “The pamper should be the other way round.”

Chace smiled a bit embarrassed. “He was moving a lot.”

She smiled. “It’s ok.. I am sure he will be fine.”

She put them down and stood up. “Where-“

“Sesha is the one who brought them. She just came with them. I didn’t even know they were coming. Mama had an emergency.”

“It’s ok..I just saw her message.”

“You can take them if you want. I don’t want you feeling like I am keeping them from you.”

“It’s fine, I can always come later.”

He got closer to her. “I miss you.”

“Your t-shirt is wet.”

“I know. I also know that I love you and that I want you back home. I need you back home. I am going crazy. I don’t know why I thought seeing you physically was better than calling. I am sorry.. I am sorry I haven’t been loving you right. I am the problem and I am sorry I never saw it. I would do anything to fix this... to fix us. This break thing... it’s killing me.”

“Chace...”

“Please babe... please... please come home.”

He went down on his knees and hugged her legs.

“Please...”

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#129

Sasa looked at him then looked at Barona climbing the speakers trying to reach for the TV.

“Your son... he wants to destroy the TV.”

“What?”

“The TV.”

Chace turned then got up and put him down. Barona looked at him and smiled then crawled away laughing. He got up a distance away running only to fall. He looked around then turned away crawling.

Sasa laughed. "I think crawling fascinates them. Ever since creche, the crawling has been happening more often, I told Letty to take my kids out of that class with babies because I just don't understand this behavior. The imitating game is getting on my nerves."

"But they walk when you are not looking. And sing. Last week I put them to bed, I thought they were sleeping but I found them singing. I think it's a creche song."

Sasa smiled. "Batsile takes after you. He's the most chilled yet what he does always floors me. You can never expect it."

"They miss you. I miss you." He put his hands on her waist. "I spoke to a priest. He's also a marriage counselor. He said he can help us."

“Ok.”

“Please come home. I promise I will not do anything you don’t want me to.. I will sleep on the floor. Just come home. Kea go kopa baby...”

She looked at his desperate eyes and a part of her missed him. She missed the comfort of his arms. His presence.

She wasn’t sure how but he always managed to make her feel safe.

“I don’t want to come back till the issues we are having have been solved. Till I know that you really want me to come back. Right now you be

are just desperate and probably horny.”

“I am not horny. I definitely miss having you but it’s not about sex. I don’t only want you, I need you. My heart is you. I need you baby, I live for you. Everything I do is for you. You are my priority, I am not sure what I am supposed to do without you but I know it’s terrible. We can fix this... we can fix it. I know I come across insecure but I am just scared to lose you too. I am trying to be the best I can be, I just need you to guide me. Tell me what you need from me and I will give it to you. I am not getting divorce because of this, you are definitely not getting that divorce I can tell you that now because we are going to fix this.”

He wrapped his arms around her and hugged her tightly breathing on her neck. Sasa

swallowed squeezing her thighs together.

“The car is beautiful.”

“You are more beautiful.. you smell amazing.
New fragrance?”

She smiled. He always noticed the small things
and the big ones too.

“Ng...”

She touched his shoulders and relaxed in his
arms, his body against his. He kissed her neck.
Sasa closed her eyes as her nipples hardened.

He squeezed her body against his, Sasa

continued pressing her thighs together.

He kissed her neck again sending shockwaves throughout her body making her mind run off while her hormones raged.

Chace whispered in her ear. "I love you.."

Something broke, Sasa pulled away moving back from him.

"I am coming back for my children. That's all."
She walked to the where the sound had come from and found them in the bathroom. She looked at her Vase broken and sighed.

Luna got off the treadmill at the gym breathing heavily. She took her bottle of water and drank all of it breathing heavily.

Her phone rang stopping her music, she reached for it and looked at Tshepo calling.

“Hello?”

“Hey, are you free? Can I come and pick you up?”

Luna smiled. “I am on my way home. Ke tswa gym, I still need to freshen up. Come after two hours.”

“Ok.”

“Where are we going?”

“Just know you are going to love it.”

Luna laughed. “I am asking so I know what to wear akere.”

“Wear anything. It’s ok. But no heels. Nothing formal.”

“Ok.”

She dropped the call then picked her gym bag and walked out. Luna unlocked her car and threw her bag in the boot before jumping on the

passenger's seat. She started her car and drove off as her phone rang..

She sighed looking at Mando calling.

“Hello?”

“Where are you?”

“I am on my way home from the gym.”

“Ok. Bye.”

He hung up. Luna clicked her tongue driving home.

Minutes later Luna slowed down looking at his car parked in her yard. She took a deep breath and drove in then parked next to him.

He stepped out of his car, Luna took her phone and got out of hers.

She smiled looking at him.

“Hi.”

Mando looked at her then hugged her. “Hey.”

“You should have told me you were coming.”

“I called you yesterday but you didn’t pick.”

“I had a late evening meeting. I now answer to serious people and ke feeler under pressure.”

“I thought you would have sent a message after. But it’s ok.”

“I am sorry. I forgot.”

He looked in her eyes and smiled..

“Ok.”

Luna unlocked the door and walked in. Mando walked inside, Luna’s phone rang. She looked at her sister calling then picked.

“Hello?”

Her sister screamed. “Monyadi wa rona!”

“Huh?”

“I thought you said Mando is not serious and here he is, sending his uncle’s to your father asking for your hand in marriage.”

Luna paused. “Huh?”

“Yes... it seems he’s ready. That move to Gabs did the things. Look at him all ready now. I am going to get my dress ready. My tailor better be ready.”

Luna smiled as her sister hung up. She turned to Mando.

“I hear your uncles went to see my father..”

He nodded then took out a ring. “I was going to propose, I arrived yesterday. I called you because I had done a nice set up somewhere and was going to propose there. I actually called you the whole night, even after midnight. I drove by here at night. I walked in and I could hear you on the phone. It didn’t sound like a work call.”

She swallowed. “Babe-”

“You didn’t forget to call me back. You just didn’t want to. I have been thinking the whole

morning if I am making s mistake. We have been together for a while and things have been amazing but right now I don't even know where your heart is. One of my fears is getting married to divorce and-

"I love you. There's no way I would have unloved you in just a couple of weeks. But ever since that conversation, I had feeling like I am wasting my time. I didn't forget yesterday, I just didn't want to talk to you and raise my hopes for a man who's not ready to settle down. I was talking to my friend last night."

"And the golf guy?"

"He is gay and is seeing a man at the moment. He's also a colleague."

Mando sighed. "I don't want to lose you. I also love you and I am going to take a leap of faith. I am going to choose to trust in our love to carry us through."

He went down on his knee. Luna put her hand over her mouth.

"Will you marry-"

"Yes! Oh God yes!"

She laughed emotionally and hugged him.

Sasa walked out of marital home going to her car. Chace walked behind her then opened the door for her.

“Thank you.”

She got in and looked at him. “I will see you.”

“I can get your things for you.”

“It’s ok I will bring them.”

“I wanted to tell you that the trial is starting but it will be so quick and less stressful.”

She blinked. “When?”

“Next month. Don’t worry. It won’t even last a week then it will be over.”

“How do you know?”

“I know. Trust me. Don’t even think about it.. it’s soon going to be over.”

“Ng..”

“Ok.”

He looked at her lips that were slightly parted then kissed her. Sasa kissed him back then moved back.

“Bye.”

She put on her seatbelt as he closed the door for her and moved back smiling. Sasa drove out looking at his smile then smiled alone driving off headed to the high commissioner’s office.

At the high commissioner’s office, Miso stood with CJ over thirty minutes later as the high commissioner’s officer sealed the marriage.. Sasa who had just walked out took out her phone and took pictures smiling.

“Therefore, I announce you as husband and wife. You may kiss the bride. But not too much, we have elders here.”

Miso smiled as CJ kissed her almost immediately. Sasa took pictures and videos.

Later that afternoon, Sasa smiled sitting next to Miso at the lunch.

Miso looked at her. "You are so happy. I know it's wedding day but you are too happy. It can't be me who's making you this happy."

Sasa laughed. "It's not you mma, I can't wait to go and collect my brand new car that my husband bought me then go home... to my man."

Miso laughed. "Tsena wena girl. I thought you and Chace need a break."

"Ng but I am going home. He knows the problems we have now and we are going to see a counselor. We are going to make it work."

Miso smiled. "I am also excited for later on friend. Ke bata sex e disrespectful. He better know his game, it's been a while. I want him to s.l.u.t me out. Chock me. Throw me against the wall. I just want to be sexually disrespected today."

Sasa burst out laughing. Miso joined in and whispered.

“I am so thirsty, I want it everyday to make up for abstaining. Ke bata dilo tsa ga Satan. I want to feel like I am dying. I want to cry. Everything, I want it.”

“Kana mme I have this little herb thing that will do wonders for you. I even planted it in my back yard, that’s how important it is. You will thank me later. There’s no sleeping tonight. You are the food.”

TEN YEARS LATER

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#130

Ten Years Later...

In the early summer morning, Miso finished ironing her white dress then put it on careful not to ruin her makeup.

She zipped the side zip then pinned her tag on her breast. She took a deep breath standing in front of the mirror slipping her feet in her block heels.

She pulled the dress down over her wide hips

wondering how she had gained all that weight.

She sighed then turned looking at CJ sleeping. She walked over to him and smiled. She touched his face and kissed him waking him up.

CJ looked at her already dressed for work and blinked.

“Wa tsamaya?”

She smiled, if there was anything God had done was to bless her with a handsome husband and the pride it gave her was unmatched.

Out of any woman he could have picked, he had picked her.

“Yes. I will see you later.”

CJ smiled kissing her. “Let me drop you off.”

He got off bed then put on his sweatpants walking to the bathroom. Miso picked her handbag and her phone, a minute later he walked out. She handed him his t-shirt.

“You look good.”

“I think I am pregnant. I have been suspecting it for a while now but I am gaining.”

CJ smiled. “Are you serious babe?”

She nodded.

He hugged her tightly. Miso giggled. "I hope it's a boy."

CJ kissed her. "Why?"

Miso shrugged. "We have three girls. You know your mom?"

"You should stop listening to her. I love all my kids. Whether it's a boy or a girl. I love every child you bear for me."

"I just-"

"If it's a girl then it's a win for me. A whole team.

And I am the fav parent so yeah..”

Miso laughed. “Mxm.”

“Jealous.. I know.”

He hugged her. “I am grateful. For you and the kids God blessed me with. I can never ask for anything else. I have the most beautiful family ever. My wallet fights to hold on but I regret nothing. Let’s go before you know who starts.”

Miso laughed walking out with her. Miso peeped in her children’s room and looked at all in one bed. The helper raised her waking up on the other bed.

Miso smiled. "I am off to work, later!"

The helper smiled. "Eemma. Bye."

Miso closed the door and hurried behind CJ.

He opened the door for her. Miso got in as her phone rang. She looked at the unsaved number and picked.

"Hello?"

"Hi."

Miso frowned. "Who's this?"

“Its Kabo. I recently saw your recent posts, your kids are beautiful. You have a beautiful family.”

CJ got in the car. Miso laughed. “What do you want mothi wa modimo?”

“Last night I dreamt of you. I messed up didn’t I?”

“You know what, talk to my husband.”

Miso handed CJ the phone. He looked at her confused then put the phone on his ear while Kabo spoke.

“He doesn’t have to know. I miss you, I want to redeem myself. I made a mistake choosing

Valencia. I should have chosen you. I am realizing it now and... if there's a way I can get you, I would do it. Your husband doesn't have to know."

"O ta nyela o marete."

Kabo kept quiet then chuckled. "Hello?"

"Kare o ta nyela, where do you get the liver to call my wife?"

"Sorry Sir, I just-"

"I will kill you."

"Eish, I am sorry, I don't know what got over-"

“Kare I will kill you o dithala.”

Kabo hung up. Miso put on her seatbelt.

“I am sorry love but-“

“It’s ok. If he calls again, wa go nyela blind.”

Miso smiled. “Ok daddy.”

CJ smiled and kissed her before reversing out.

Setso walked in her office later that morning,

her heels echoing on the tiles.

She sat down then took out her phone opening a message that had come through when she was driving.

She took a deep breath looking at her baby daddy's call me back.

She took out her laptop calling him back.

"Setso.."

"What is it?"

"The schools are closing today. When are you bringing the kids?"

“I have planned a vacation with them. I still drop them off when I come back.”

“When were you going to tell me your plans.”

“I wasn’t but now you know.”

“Those are my children too!”

“Children you don’t pay mantainance for? Wa tsenwa?”

“Look, I didn’t call to fight. Send their money so that I can do shopping before they come.”

“I am not sending you any money.”

“You know things are hard for me Setso, why are you evil?”

“I am not sending you anything. If you can't afford to have my children there then they are not coming. You think I am stupid? Last time my kids starved in your house and yet I had given you money. You used that money to pay your debts. You are crazy do you hear me? Till you can afford my children's stay in your house, they will not be coming.”

“What did you expect me to do? Akere they lived in that house too?”

“You are an idiot. I've always known you were

one. Focus on your five children and leave mine alone. I long saw when you decided to marry an uneducated woman that you were nothing but a fool. Ene e go tsene mo togong nywana, (the p*ssy had gotten in your head) now look at you. Busy having children every year, what else does your wife know expect from opening her legs? I am not bringing my kids to you. We are going to Kasane for the holidays.”

She hung up then took a deep breath. She looked at her laptop then clicked her tongue taking a selfie and posted it on Facebook knowing he'd see it.

She smiled captioning it..

‘Countdown to Kasane with my bundles of Joy!’

Sasa immediately liked it then commented.

Sasa: Holiday vibes, enjoy 🥰

Setso looked at her comment thinking of replying it but then just liked it like she normally did.

Setso knew that obviously Sasa felt big , after all she had gotten this job through her, not to mention the 200k her husband had paid her the time of the court case so she can testify in Sasa's favour.

Setso opened Sasa's profile then looked at the picture she had recently posted of herself standing in front of Range Rover.

She wondered how many cars they owned. They didn't talk though Setso still felt she deserved more money, her testimony had been the breakthrough Sasa needed, she had even convinced her mother to lie too making things easier for Sasa.

They deserved more than just 200k.

Setso opened left Sasa's profile and put her phone down opening the document she was still working on.

Botho parked her car in front of her father's Toyota double cab then stepped out holding a

paperbag from the pharmacy.

She walked inside the house and looked at her mother lying on floor. She had lost so much weight, the cancer was so aggressive she could see death in her eyes.

Botho swallowed then smiled.

“Mama, I have brought the painkillers.”

Mmagwe Botho smiled weakly.

“My girl..”

Botho tearfully looked at her then rubbed her eyes.

“Did you eat?”

“The nurse you hired is doing a good job.” She sighed breathless.

Botho smiled. “How are you feeling today?”

“So much better. Your father... he...” She took a deep breath. “He went to get me medication from this herbalist. I am going to be fine.”

A tear rolled down Botho’s cheek. Her mother tried to say something but felt too weak to.

“It’s ok. Don’t talk.”

The nurse walked over and smiled at Botho.

“Mmagwe Junior...”

“Hi. How is she?”

“Today she’s better. She can actually talk.”

“I brought her medication.”

“Ok.”

The nurse took the medication and walked away. Botho knelt before her mother.

“Mama, I am going to work. I will see you later.”

Her mother smiled. "People like talking. Make sure I look presentable when they see me. Tell them to dress me in my blue dress..my favorite one."

"Mama-"

"And my jewelry. My pearls.. "

Botho put her hand over her crying. "Don't like that."

"Make sure I look beautiful."

Botho cried even more emotional. A while later she walked out sniffing and got in her car

calling her husband.

“Hey babe..”

“My mother is dying Jack.”

“Hey...”

“She is dying and I can’t help her.”

“Where are you?”

“I am going home. Maybe we should take her somewhere else. For a different opinion.”

“Babe there’s nothing anyone can do now. All

we can do is make her comfortable.. should I come back home? Go home, I am coming.”

He hung up. Botho took a deep breath and drove back home. Minutes after she arrived, Jack parked his car and walked in. He walked in the house and hugged her as she sobbed.

“We will get through it together... I promise.”

She held tightly. He picked her up and sat down on putting her on his lap and kissed her forehead. He looked at her and took a deep breath knowing exactly what she was going through.

“It will be fine. We will be fine. I promise.”

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Quickly participate for another one in an hour or less.

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[01/06, 20:06] o: Bad Intentions

#131

Ruby finished packing her suitcase then someone hooted at the gate. She walked out pressing the gate remote then Mothusi drove in.

Ruby smiled watching as her sister's husband stepped out of the car and took out Rebecca's bags. Rebecca got out of the car smiling.

“Hi!”

Ruby walked over and hugged her then looked at her sisters children all in the car including Hope.

God!

She looked so much like her father. Hope smiled.

“Hi aunty!”

Ruby opened the back door and hugged them all.

“Hi guys! You all look nice.”

Ruby looked at Rebecca. “They are so grown. Hi Mothusi.”

Mothusi smiled. “Hi Ruby, babe you good?”

Rebecca smiled. “Yeah. Thank you.”

Mothusi hugged her then got in the car. Ruby closed the backdoor and moved back as he drove out.

“You know Hope-“

“I don’t want to talk about Hope. I am happy with this arrangement. I don’t want her. She’s

better off with you.”

Rebecca smiled changing the topic.

“Are you ready?”

Ruby laughed. “So ready! I was just talking to Sasa, she says she will meet us there.”

“Ok then, let’s go.”

Ruby walked in her house and dragged out her bags. They loaded all the bags in the car then Ruby locked her doors and jumped in her car.

Rebecca looked at her as she reversed out.

“Where is your other car?”

“Sibz borrowed it.”

Rebecca looked at her sister. “I don’t like this one “

“I am in my late forties! Give me a break!”

“Find an old man. Sibz is too young. Isn’t he 28?”

“27 and I am happy with him. I don’t expect to get married or to have kids. I’m just living life. No commitments, no lies and fake promises. And I love it. If it doesn’t work out, I will get

another one. There's lot of fish in the sea.”

Rebecca laughed. “I give up.”

Sasa put on her jacket while Chace kissed her neck.

She turned to him and smiled. “Let's go, I am done.”

Chace sighed. “Baby I just don't understand why you have to go for two weeks.”

“My sisters and I haven't done this in a long time.”

“But two weeks?”

“Yes, you will be fine. You have the kids. It’s mommy’s time.”

He looked at her. “I could have taken you to Maldives. All you had to do was say the word.”

Sasa stood on her toes and kissed him. “I love you. I will be back in no time. Let’s go.”

She picked her purse and walked out. He followed behind her with her bag. Sasa looked at Barona as he walked out of the kitchen holding a plate with 10 slices of bread and a polony cut in huge pieces. She looked at the meat in his plate then in his mouth was a

sausage.

She turned looked at Batsile's plate containing the same.

Batsile pointed at Barona. "It was him."

Barona dropped the sausage in his plate and innocently shrugged. "I am hungry."

Sasa sighed. "Babe..."

Chace looked at the plates and looked. "Why you shouldn't go for that long."

Warona walked in the house holding a towel. Sasa smiled.

“Hey baby... I am going now.”

Warona walked over and hugged her. “I am going to miss you. Next time take us.”

Sasa smiled. “Next time we are all going. I love you. I love you too Barona le Batsile.”

Barona hugged her. “Bye shorty.”

Sasa looked at him. “I will beat you. Who are you calling...” She sighed. “I will slap you and don’t finish my food!”

He laughed sitting down. “Papa said we should eat because we are going to the gym.”

Sasa took a deep breath in not wanting to stress herself then kissed Batsile's forehead.

"Be good."

Batsile smiled. "As always."

"Please... and keep things in order till your dad comes back. Bye!"

She walked out as they waved at her. Warona sat down next to Barona as Batsile stood up walking behind their parents. Sasa got in the car, Chace put her bag in the boot and got in then drove out.



Batsile pressed the gate remote and walked inside the house.

“As the first born-“

“I am the first born. It’s Barona Batsile.”

“Who keeps lying to you? And does that even make sense? I choose the game we are playing first. Batsile Barona. Batsile... me.”

Warona sighed eating from Barona’s plate.

At the airport, Sasa smiled walking inside with Chace. She spotted her sisters and smiled.

“I love you. Don’t overdo the gym thing. I will call you and I love you so much.” She kissed him then took her bag and rushed to her sisters.

Chace watched as they all hugged screaming excitedly.

He looked at his wife, the jeans always looked good on her. He looked around to see if anyone was looking at her.

He took a deep breath and sent her a message.

Chace: I miss you already.

Sasa looked at her phone and sighed responding.

Sasa: I miss you too.

Chace: Don't go.

Sasa: See you in two weeks.

Chace: Don't post bikini pictures.

Sasa: 🙄yes sir.

Chace: Are you rolling your eyes?

Sasa: 😂 no baby. Wrong emoji. No bikini pictures... I will send them all to you.

Chace: I love you.

Sasa: I love you more.

Ruby looked at her. “Why is Chace standing there like a destitute?”

Sasa turned and smiled looking at him. She blew him kisses.

“He will be fine. He’s not that happy.”

Ruby laughed. “Ijo, let’s take a selfie because Maldives here we come!”

Sasa smiled with her sister's looking at the camera. Ruby took a couple of pictures then they walked to to check in.

Rebecca turned looking at Mando as he walked from the arrival terminal with his wife and two kids. Luna pushed her curly Brazilian weave back in a short summer dress and heels.

Sasa turned looking too just as Mando looked over.

He locked eyes with Sasa for a moment and smiled. She looked at Rebecca who had looked away then Ruby who was pressing her phone.

She looked at him again and smiled back before

turning to Ruby as she showed her something.

Mando walked out then turned looking at all the sisters again. Luna looked at him.

“Are you ok?”

He kissed her. “Yes.”

They walked out of the airport together.

At Metsi's house, Metsi sat in her house watching The River repeat. With all her kids at school, she could breathe. She picked at her phone eating morvite watching as Lindiwe

slapped Emma on TV.

She unlocked her phone and opened her Facebook. She took a deep breath looking at Ruby's pictures.

She swallowed staring at them in white t-shirts and jeans smiling at the camera.

Metsi read the caption and swallowed.

'Sisters and vacationing, same WhatsApp group.'

She sadly stared at the picture till tears filled her eyes. They all looked beautiful and from the looks of it, they were going somewhere

expensive.

She opened Rebecca's messages and the last message was of Rebecca asking her if they could go for lunch together but her pride wouldn't allow her to respond. Her father too was an obstacle, after how his name was dragged in the mud during Sasa's trial, he made everyone cut Rebecca and Ruby off. Calling her would mean her and her husband's source of income would be cut.

She took a deep breath rubbing her eyes then continued eating watching TV. She looked at the picture again then unfriended Ruby. Obviously they thought they were better than her so what was the point of keeping them...

She was better off without them anyways. She

was a church woman. Her life was different from theirs.

In the plane, Sasa sat next to Rebecca with Ruby behind them.

She smiled responding to Letwine's message.

Letwine: Bring me a dress from Maldives..

Sasa: Say no more.

Letwine: When are we doing the couple's vacation again?

Sasa: Next year. Bali is the venue.

Letwine: As I start saving 

Sasa: Will call you when I arrive. Don't forget to check on my family.

Letwine: I will. Safe travels 

A message came from Miso.

Miso: Have fun! Safe fun 

Sasa:  I will tell you all about it when I come back.

Miso: Kabo called.

Sasa: A lerete! What did he want?

Miso: He wants to use me but hubby put him in his place.

Sasa: Good. That person is a pyscho! Small fic men are a problem.

Rebecca looked at her. "How is your husband and his brother?"

Sasa looked at her putting away her phone. "Good. They don't talk but you should see the kids together."

“That’s the nice thing about kids.”

“I know, I am just worried about Botho. Her mom has cancer. It’s not looking good.”

“I didn’t know.”

“Yeah... poor thing has even lost weight. I will take her out for some fresh air. She’s going to need a support system when her mother gives in to the disease. But other than that, they are good. Giving Jack shares was the best thing Chace did. The farm too. It was only fair. At least they are not trying to kill each other.”

Ruby laughed. “That was messy. Sibz sends his love.”

Sasa turned to Ruby. "I don't like this one. I liked Austin, I still don't understand why you broke up with him."

"You should see Sibongile's dic! Fuvk you've got go love Zimbabwean man... he drives me crazy! Lady night if he said let's film it and post it, I would have agreed."

The sisters burst into laughter.

Rebecca looked at Ruby. "O mainini, there's a Maiguru in the village."

"Thamma I know and I behave well as a Mainini. I am not leaving Sibz. You two are witches. You are married and happy, Rebecca be honest

though... how is your sex life? Waitse Mothusi seems too soft.”

“I love our sex. I don’t enjoy having my uterus shifted, thank you. Those are Sasa’s things.”

Sasa laughed. “My man can dish it good. So good I would marry him again.”

“Then you want me to break up with Sibz while you two are enjoying, no ways ebile when we land, le senda di nudes.”

They laughed even more and minutes later the plane took off.

~~~THE END~~~

Thank you, till next time 😊