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## **SEASON TWO INTRODUCTION**

INSERT 1

THREE MONTHS LATER

The last three months have been hard for me , trying to gain the forgiveness from my parents , trying to forget Nkazimulo, trying get used to the new environment but mostly , trying to find my self again because really even though I'm home it feels like I am alone and lost ..

Yes,mom has refused me to stay back in Durban again but to Thank God I am still working under KR Agency but the Polokwane branch and I am working as music threpist.

I wish I could say I have been enjoying my job but the truth is I miss Durban alot ...

I have come to realize that my life is in Durban ...

It truly feels like the last few months in Durban has been erased ,the memories are erased too .They belong elsewhere,to

another time and place. Here everything was newly hatched, blameless. I took a fierce gulp of inkomazi, I have grown fond of it this days. I peered through the doubled glass of the window at the garden that , miraculously did not contain me . If I could have held things here forever, with my parents I swear I would have never gone through so much complications of life .The complications of meeting Nkazimulo and mistakenly letting the temptations get to us .But then it did, life took a different turn,life made me meet him and unfortunately my parents hate the fact that he is a married man and I'm a home wrecker. Being with him has thrown me back in Limpopo where things are falling apart ...

**\*\*Sigh\*\***

But what did I expect?

Hope for some sort of miracle: for a welcome? For redemption?  
Instead I merely found my own self lying in wait for me here!

"Bopaki!!!" Mom shouted

Her:"Penny for your thoughts ?"

Me:"No...I .."

Her:"It's 07:45 and you're still in your PJs , aren't you going to work kgante?"

Me:"I'm thinking of taking day off .."

Her:"Keng, you're still feeling sick?"

Me:"I am ..I will visit the doctor today "

Her:"Why don't you leave with your dad, he'll help..You can

consult where he works"

Me:"No..I'll be fine mama"

\*\*Silence\*\*

Her:"Bopaki..."

Me:"Mama let's not talk about Nkazimulo again... I am not in the mood "

Her:"Is he still trying to call you ?"

Me:"No and it ...It hurts"

Her:"He is married Bopaki"

Me:"I know, you know what I have changed my mind , I am going to work "

She kept quiet

I walked past her

Her:"Bopaki don't force your self to if you're not feeling well"

Me:"I'll survive"

Isaid taking my toiletry bag and walking out ...

I am full of shame and pain. Asleep in bed at night I am troubled by dreams of a frightening delicacy and tenderness an open sash window , a shadowed lake , a silver sandal left out in the spluttering rain ..

I awoke this morning with numbness countering my body, as if an invisible body had been pressing against it all night . In times like thinks , I usually resemble to alcohol . I find comfort ..

The self-hatred I feel is never ending

I had just taken a very cold shower, I thought it would ease the hangover but it was all the same , work needed me on the other side and I would not represent my client this sick ...

Makhumalo walked in, I hate this woman really, she can't just come and go as she pleases in my house

Her:"You look terrible "

I ignored her ..

Her:"When is Nkazimulo coming back from his business trip?"

Me:"I don't know, he is your son ..Why don't you call him and ask him yourself"

Her:"Phumeza I don't appreciate you talking to me like that , even my own children do not give me such attitude"

Me:"I also do appreciate you coming to my house as you please "

Her:"I'm here to fetch the kid's cloths since you have decided to neglect them"

Things have been really bad that I found a friend in alcohol and forgot about my own kids ...

Nkazimulo has been on endless business trips ...

I thought it would get better since Bopaki left , Nkazimulo and I would work on building us again but it has been three months and all he does is focus on his work ..

Me:"The clothes are in their bedroom, you'll see your self out

when you're done "

I walked away ...

God, How can you call let a human being carry so much pain alone ..

Letting go is not easy as I thought it would be ..

See being married means fighting for your marriage no matter what the circumstances are , it would be arranged or what but the sacrifices has to be done in order to save your marriage ..

Wanna know what I mean by sacrifices?

Continue riding with me on BOPAKI'S HEART: TEMPTATIONS  
SEASON TWO ...

ALL SHALL BE REVEALED

TO BE CONTINUED

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## INSERT 2

I have decided to take a day off today but really mom wasn't keen on that...

Thing is, I have been feeling sick for a few weeks now ..I don't even know how to explain or describe my sickness but all I know is I have been sick ...

I collapsed on my bed, I had nothing to do, the house maid was in doing her duties ...

It's funny how even after three months of being away from Nkazimulo, of not talking to him I still reminisce about all the glorious moments we shared ...

The look he always gave me: the look that had an indescribable passion.

Him with his hands as he pumped into me until I screamed . Nkazimulo all sweaty and sated as we both climaxed together...

Great,thinking of Nkazimulo now made me hot, Gosh I can't deal with being horny forever ...

It's like I have been given a horny pill..

How bothersome. There was nothing to relieve me except for my vibrator...

I cried silently, Gosh I can't deal with this..

I extracted the toy and fingered my self till I was wet. All I could

do was imagine Nkazimulo pumping me really hard igniting all the embers within me..It gave me another bunch of turn on ...I bit my lip and closed my eyes then focused on my breathing pattern instead, hoping to suppress the illicite moans. I was so wet.

Gosh I couldn't control my self anymore..

I inserted the vibrator into the lips of my sex...

It was good,but something was missing, Nkazimulo was missing..

I finally climaxed...

God, I definitely needed a shower.

After the satisfying shower, I emerged a large towel around my body ...

It was around 12pm and I needed something to eat, just when I was about to leave my bedroom a text came through my cellphone

"Log on to Skype" it was Khwezi ...

Quickly,I took my laptop and connected it then logged in ...

Her face appeared immediately on the computer screen

"Hey!!!"

Her:"God Bopaki,you're glowing"

I laughed

Me:"You always say that !!"

Yes we do Skype often



Her:"But wait, where are you ? Aren't you supposed to be at work?"

Me:"I am but I took a day off, I wasn't feeling well"

Her:"You're still sick?"

Me:"Yeah but I'm alot better today ...Maybe I was overworking my self, I just needed to rest"

Her:"Good then"

Me:"Wait.. What's that on your finger?"

She blushed

Me:"Oh my God!!! Shirley finally popped the question?"

Her:"Yes and I said yes!!" She said waving her hand on the screen ...The stone was really beautiful .I could see how happy she was ...

255);">Me:"Oh my friend, congrats ..It's sad I am not there to celebrate with you"

Her:"We're thinking of hosting a little something in two weeks .will you be able to come?"

Me:"Errr...my friend you do know Mom won't allow that .. She'll think I'm making an excuse to come see Nkazimulo"

Her:"Come on Bopaki, Nkazimulo is working on a deal in Zambia and I doubt he'd be coming back any time soon. I'm sure your mom did see it on the newspaper"

Me:"I'll make a plan then"

Her:"Please"

Me:"How's everything that side?"

Her:"Everything is going just well ..

How about you? How are you coping ?"

Me:"Err fine...Look I'll call you later .I am really hungry

She laughed

Her:"Okay my love ..I'll be waiting say hi to Mom"

Me:"Will do , kiss Shirley for me"

Her:"I will ..."

Then the line went off ...To tell truth there are no amount of words the can describe how much I miss Khwezi ...I miss the great moment we had.The memories.

We would sometimes fight but to me she was like a sister...

She was always there for me

She was my pillar of strength ...Gosh why am I talking as if she passed away or something ...

Tears ran down my cheeks, why was I crying ?

I don't even know !!

I have turned to be a cry baby this days .....

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[#Phumeza](#)

Right now the only thing that keeps me sane is my work and alcohol ,I won't even mention my kids because to tell the truth I feel like Nkazimulo has broke me beyond repair ...

How will I even begin to face my children when I cannot even stand to look at my reflection on the mirror?

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I spent half of my day at the megistrate court, I had a few cases to attend to then drove to the Khumalo residence since I bought the kids clothes so I had to take them there

...

Makhumalo was on the kitchen counter busy writing on her journal ..

God, I'm not in the mood for this woman

"Makhumalo"

She turned then smiled

Her:"I'm glad to see you. The kids will be happy to see you"

I kept quiet

Her:"Phumeza?"

I turned, then looked at her ...

The only thing I needed to do right was to give the kids their things then leave

Her:"I know you don't wanna hear this , especially not from me but Nkazimulo loves you and I know things will eventually work out between you"

I Chuckled

Me:"It's funny how you say that when I know you were there when your son was cheating on me and was supporting everything he did"

Her:"That's because I needed a way to get close to Bopaki so I can know what her intentions were"

I chuckled again, bitterly this time around

Me:"I don't have time for this!!"

I was about to walk away when she said something that caught my attention

Her:"I hired someone who

To push Bopaki off the stairs .."

I turned

Me:"What?"

Her:"I wanted her off my son's life without threatening her, I have been there and I almost lost my son so I couldn't threaten her"

Me:"I don't understand...But...you.."

Everything she said made me speechless

Her:"I couldn't Phumeza, I saw the photos and I knew you would go mad so I had to protect you by hurting her"

Me:"Makhumalo this doesn't make sense at all ...You mean Bopaki was pushed off the stairs because of you?it was all your doings and now Nkazimulo hates me because he thinks it was me?"

I don't know if it was a question or a statement..

Her:"I didn't mean-"

Me:"Now I can see why you managed to stay in your marriage for so long, it's because you're also sick just like them"

I turned to walk away but turned to her again , I was angry!

Me:"Kahle kahle Why didn't you mind your own business and let me deal with my marriage problems alone?"

Her:"Because I knew there was nothing you can do about it, I know my sons Phumeza. when they love, they love truly and there is nothing you can do about it.They would risk everything they have just because they love ...I had to fight for your marriage and fighting meant hurting Bopaki and I will still fight because it's obvious you can't fight for your marriage. I don't want my family's name on the front page of inews paper again!"

I wished I could strangle her

Me:"Makhumalo this is my marriage we're talking about and-"

Her:"Nkazimulo is coming back tomorrow and I'd appreciate it if you come here so we can talk about your marriage and no one will divorce the other here ..You and Nkazimulo will fix your marriage and take your kids to come stay with you. Finish!!"  
She banged her journal on the counter and walked away...

Nkazimulo is coming back tomorrow?

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[#Sabelo](#)

Josh walked in my office just as I was about to wrap up my work

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Exam month gets to be a tiring time because of marking

Me:"Can I get you anything to drink man?"

Him:"No,I'm not staying man"

Me:"What do you have for me?"

Him:"I got you everything you needed about Bopaki, there's everything about her in the envelope . Where she works, what she does after and who she mostly spends her time with..."

Me:"Thank you but I need you to continue flowing her and if there's any guy just let me know "

Him:"I will do just that"

Me:"I'll deposit your payment in your account later okay?"

He nodded

I have hired someone to keep track of Bopaki.

I love that girl and I'd hate to lose her to some fool in Polokwane while I am here.

To be continued

### INSERT 3

My grandmother decided to visit for the day. .

She actually lives just around the town with my aunt Koketso and her kids...

Mom called her, she told her I skipped work today because I haven't been feeling well for days now and I'm refusing to see the doctor..

I made her tea and scones baked by my mother, she was in lounge..

The sun was starting to set already...

Me: "Here's your tea grams"

I said neatly placing the tray on the coffee table

Her: "Etle O dule kgauswi lenna ngwanaka ( come sit next to me my child)"

I knew she wanted to say something serious ...

When she says that, she usually wants to interrogate

Me: "Err"

Her: "Etle.."

Finally, I decided to join her

Her: "Bopaki, what's wrong with you?"

Me: "Kang?"

Her: "Everything"

Me: "Nothing Koko"

She smiled holding my hand, I don't know what she was doing

but she searched for something in my nails

Her:"Do you know what it means when you have such beautiful and rich nails?"

Me:"I'm taking a good care of my self?" I teased

Her:"You're glowing"

I chuckled

Me:"Koko every girl needs to glow, you can see how glowing Mom is"

Her:"I don't mean it like that, Bopaki I know when something is wrong and I know when a woman is going through Something"

I kept quiet

Her:"Sale oeya neng dikgweding( when was the last time you saw your menses)?"

Me:"This month grams, I never skipped my monthly periods"

Her:"You remind me of when your mother was pregnant and denying it to me.I have seen it all Bopaki and I know you are going through that phase ngwanaka. I am glad you graduated and found employment then fell pregnant afterwards ..Just tell your mother, I know she will be happy"

I laughed

Me:"Grams I'm not pregnant"

She also laughed

Her:"Being in denial is also a sign, otlo dumela ole godimo Ga mpete ba go belegisha gore oemile (You'll agree that you're pregnant when you're on hospital bed giving birth"



I stood up .

Grams as shouldn't play like that

Me:"I'll go bath. The folks should be here any minute from now

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[#Phumeza](#)

What Makhumalo said was alot to take in

"I know my sons Phumeza. when they love, they love truly and there is nothing you can do about it.They would risk everything they have just because they love ."

Makhumalo's words really killed me within...

Nkazimulo loves Bopaki ...

Just when I was still consumed by thoughts my phone rang...

The landline number stated that it was Nkazimulo..

We haven't spoken for while now ...

A placed the glass of Brandy on the table thrn answered

"Zimulo?"

Him:"Phumie, how are you?"

Hearing his voice made me realise how much I miss Nkazimulo and can't live without him...

Hearing him ask how am I opened a tap of tears...

Did that mean he still cared?

Me:"I..I am okay,how are you?"

I managed to act strong,but really I was failing

Him:"I am okay,just missing home"

Me:"Then come back Zimulo. Come back to us.I miss you  
Nkazimulo,I miss us"

He sighed

Him:"Makhumalo I'll be coming back tomorrow,can I come  
home? We need to talk"

His voice was too distant though

Me:"Yes come home Zimulo"

Him:"Okay I'll see you then"

We both kept quiet ..

Him:"Look I have things to wrap up before leaving

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we'll talk tomorrow"

Me:"Goodnight"

Then the line went off

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[#Bopaki](#)

Honestly, what my grandmother said had me thinking all  
night...

My grandmother is always right about such things, we ,all our

family so know she is good and can see a pregnant woman before everyone else..

I was turning and tossing but here's the question how can I be pregnant when I never even once missed my menses?

I was really worried to tell the truth ...

I decided to pass by clicks or any pharmacy and buy pregnancy test before going to work..

"Breakfast is ready.." Mom said as I ran in the kitchen, I had no time I just wanted to buy pregnancy test Klaar

Me:"Ahhh..ma I can't eat now I'm already late"

Her:"But your first appointment is at 9 am mos " she checked her wrist watch

"And its 07:20 now"

Me:"Ma I have to leave really, I heard, Mr Tengetile will be around I have to make sure everything is in place in my department"

Her:"Okay ge at least have something or even a fruit. Breakfast is the most important meal of the day"

Me:"Yeah yeah,I'll grab an apple then"...

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The drive to the pharmacy was longer than I had expected...

I was nervous,no actually I was scared..

What if I'm pregnant?

What will I do ?

How will I even tell my mother about this?

Surely she won't easily accept the baby, the baby made out of some marriage, the baby who's daddy I might never ever see ever in my life, the baby of a home wrecker, the baby whom might suffer in all of this!

GOSH!!!

Those thoughts consumed Me as I paced in the toilet waiting for the results..

I bought two normal pregnancy tests and a clear blue test ...

God, don't let your child be pregnant..

God I promise to never be careless again to have an unprotected sex ever in my life..

It was now when I realised how stupid I have been,how can I let Nkazimulo and I have unprotected sex?

After five minutes of waiting, I finally gathered the strength to look at the pregnancy test

Two lines .NO NO NO this can't be

Another one Two lines again

No maybe clear blur will state otherwise.

I looked at it ..

13-14 weeks...

To be continued

## INSERT 4

I was in denial...

I can't be pregnant, I can't possibly be pregnant...

My day went by so slowly ..

I had to be a therapist, be there for people who needed help but I couldn't be there for my self at all

See, being a therapist means putting all your emotions and your problems aside just to be there for someone who's going through the worst..

It means you can help heal the broken hearts even when your heart is broken ...

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I had just attended my last client of the day and was packing up my files when Lerato walked in (she's also a music therapist here)

"Ms Mello?"

I looked at her and gave her my most heartwarming smile

Her: "For someone who's been in this field for three months you're doing good!"

I chuckled

Me: "Remember, I went to school for this!"

She also chuckled

Her: "Oh I know"

She actually has 10 years experience

Her: "You look distressed though"

Me:"Don't play therapist on me"

She laughed

Her:"I would never do that to a therapist.."

I sat on the couch

Me:"Should I get you anything to drink?"

Her:"Already had coffee in my office,too much caffeine ain't good for the body"

Me:"I'm pregnant..." I whispered

She looked at me and smiled

Her:"Congratulations, you must be happy right now!"

I chuckled bitterly

Me:"That's the thing, I don't know how I feel about it"

Her:"That's part of it Bopaki..You should be indenial, shocked,scared , overwhelmed and other things but what matters is you shall be happy when time goes on"

Me:"Lerato I don't think I'll ever be happy about it, I was impregnated by a married man"

I had to be honest about everything..

I needed an advice from a professional before I could make any decisions

She smiled..

But This what I hate about therapistst, instead of them telling what you did was wrong they smile then console you just to make you feel better,feel like you are the victim

Her:"That doesn't mean you shouldn't be happy about it. You

know, it was wrong sleeping with a married man but right now what matters is a baby was conceived, an innocent soul so you shouldn't punish the innocent Soul just because of your sins... The baby should be your bundle of joy no matter what the circumstances are.

Me:"Lerato I don't know how I will even tell my mother, I know she will be mad about this"

Me:"I thought moving from Durban will make my mother forgive me and be happy"

Her:"Remember Bopaki, you can't make anyone happy, just like no one else can make you happy Because real happiness doesn't work like that. You have to learn to be happy on your own. Then you can start worrying about making someone else happy"

She stood up,then brushed her hips with both her hands

Her:"Congrats again..I'm sure you will make a much perfect Mother"

She walked out after saying that ...

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[Advertisement](#)

[180\); unicode-bidi: isolate; display: inline-block;">#Phumeza](#)

Nkazimulo is coming back, he is coming back to me....

I knew I had to fix my self before he gets here, even if it won't be for the day , atleast he'd see that I tried...

I disposed all the wine and whisky bottles in the trashbin ..

I took a long relaxing bubble bath ...

I needed it,I need the fresh scent of the lavender to help me heal ...

My husband is coming home. ..

After spending hours in the bathroom I finally finished and drove to the mall to buy groceries.. I wanted to cook then I'd fetch the kids so we can have family dinner tomorrow...

..

Just when I was on line to pay for all the grocery someone whispered on my back neck

"You're looking really beautiful today.."

I rolled my eyes .I knew that voice it was Sabelo..

The last time we saw each other was three months back when we had a fight ..

I still do hate him for all the things he said to me

I didn't even bother to turn to look at him..



I placed the groceries on the till then paid ,he helped with packing them in the paper bags ...

I pushed the trolley out

"Phumeza!!!"

He shouted from behind me, right now I wished I could have parked a bit closer

He finally caught up with me

Me:"Sabelo I'm not in the mood!!"

Him:"I don't wanna fight too"

I stopped,turning to him

Me:"Yini ,ufunani?"

Him:"To talk, can we atleast grab a cup of coffee.."

Me:"No"

Him:"Phumeza I'm really sorry for... I ..I was out of line the other day..I shouldn't have judged you"

Me:"Yes you shouldn't have because you know nothing about my marriage Sabelo, I love my husband and I know he loves me too"

Him:"I'm really sorry"

I kept quiet

Him:"Okay, can I make it up to you then ..How about I take you and Nhlanhla to the Beach tomorrow?"

Me:"No I can't"

Him:"Movies tonight?"

Me:"No"

Him:"We'll choose the movie of your choice"

Me:"No Sabelo!"

Him:"Then afterwards we'll go to your favourite restaurant?"

Argh Sabelo with Temptations!!

He knew my weakness or weak spot and he knew I couldn't say no !

I chuckled

Me:"Okay then but I have to be home before midnight"

Him:"Consider that done , I'll fetch you at your house at 7pm then "

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[#Bopaki](#)

After knocking off I drove to the nearest spur and bought Ribs then to ShopRite and bought two bottles of inkomazi then drove him...

I understood my cravings now,it was the pregnancy ...

Mom had already knocked off too and was busy cooking

Me:"Ma?"

She smiled

Her:"Baby girl, hoe was work?"

I placed the bottles in the fridge but poured first in a jug to

drink

Me:"Tiring..."

\*\*Silence\*\*

Me:"Khwezi is engaged "

Her:"To Shirley?"

I nodded

Her:"Congratulations..Oh my God that girl sure loves Khwezi"

I chuckled

Me:"Errr...she..they are celebrating the engagement in two weeks time and I'm invited"

She looked at me, the moment of laughter was long gone ...

See,this is the reason why I won't tell my mother I am pregnant.

Still on pregnancy, I'm still in shock and don't know what I'll do about it.

Her:"Is this your way of telling me you're going to Durban? To that Khumalo boy?"

I shook my head

Her:"Call Khwezi and tell her you're not coming!!"

AMEN!

TO BR CONTINUED

INSERT 5

Not edited

Mom was taking it too far right now ..

I know I have wronged her, but does that mean I should be punished all my life ? Can't I live my life without being judged now ?

Wasn't it enough that I left Durban, where my life had begun just to show how much I respect her ?

Now there's a baby involved, I had negative thoughts because of fearing her ..

What will she do when she finds out I am pregnant? This shows I'll be treated worse than I am treated right now just for the wrongs I am trying to justify just to please her !

"Ms Bopaki?"

The maid knocked on my bedroom door , I have been in my bedroom since after the talk I had with my mother ..

I was saving my self from stepping on her toes because I knew it wouldn't end well ..

I stood up , dragging my self to open the door

Her: "Dinner is ready"

Me: " Okay. I'll be downstairs shortly"

I said dismissing her, I wasn't in the mood for my mom really but I had to eat ..

I brushed my teeth before going downstairs...

..

Dinner was just dinner ,no one said a thing, the only noise was of chopsticks and cutlery..

"Paki how was your day today?"

Dad asked cutting the silence

"Fine" I answered coldly

Him:"Work?"

Me:"Fine"

Him:"I'm glad to hear that"

Mom aggressively placed her chopsticks on the table

Her:"Okay I'm tired of this, Bopaki you're sulking because I'm refusing you to go to Durban?"

There goes My mother!

Kganthe why am I treated like a teenager?

Me:"I'm not sulking"

Her:"You are , why-"

Dad:"Mama Paki please.."

Her:"No papa Paki! This child cannot sulk everytime I refuse her to do something!"

I kept quiet , I wish I could tell her where to get off but the respect I have for her couldn't allow me

Her:"That Khumalo boy is married,the sooner she starts accepting that the better!"

I looked at dad, I couldn't stand this anymore

Me:"Good night papa!"

With that being said, I walked out

"Wabona? "

I heard her commenting as I disappeared to my bedroom..

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[#Phumeza](#)

It's been a while since I enjoyed my self this much. Sabelo made me see how much I have missed laughing, being happy .

After watching the movies we went to my favourite restaurant, for the first time after a while I didn't drink alcohol..

"Did I tell you how beautiful you look tonight?" He said taking in my hand

Me:"You've been telling me that since you fetched me"

He smiled

Him:"I wish Nhlanhla was here with us , to enjoy the moment as a Family"

I suddenly became uneasy

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retrieving my hand from his

Him:"Did I say anything wrong ?"

Me:"Actually I... Sabelo the thing is I ... I want to fix my marriage and I want you to stay away from Nhlanhla..."

He kept quiet

Me:"O am married Sabelo and I cannot have you confusing my

child because right now Nkazimulo is the father to both my kids  
"

Him:"I understand"

I looked at him confused

Me:"Do you ?"

Him:"Yes Phumeza "

I smiled

Me:"Actually is there any woman in the picture now ?"

He chuckled

Him:"There'll always be a woman for me Phumeza and that is  
Bopaki"

Me:"Pity she left to Limpopo"

I wanted to push him to tell me something

Him:"I can still do long distance , actually,I'm thinking of visiting  
her on Friday"

Me:"Err..that's ..that's great"

Him:"Finidh up so I can take you home"

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Sabelo parked at my gate , sitting in the car together in an  
awkward silence ..

I wanted to get off the car but something in me wanted to  
spend a few more minutes with him..

He chuckled nervously

Him:"I'm such a bad gentleman"

He got off the car, coming to my side to open for me ..

We stood outside for a few minutes

Him:"Full moon"

I chuckled

The day he broke my virginity, we were outside the palace ,in the garden and it was full moon

Me:"It reminds of the day you-"

Him:"I broke your virginity?"

I also chuckled

Him:"I..I should probably go,it's getting late now"

He said that turning to face me, walking closer till our body were an inch away .

A zap shot up my spine,my breathing..

Everything seemed constrict some how..

This was wrong, totally wrong but my body yearned for it

Him:"Good night Phumeza"

He whispered in my ear

His head somehow found its way into the way between my neck and shoulder..

I closed my eyes

He let go and walked to his car, sabelo really knew how to torture me ...

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## [#Bopaki](#)

I woke up very late today, with hope to find mom already gone to work but unfortunately, she was still in the kitchen having breakfast

I took the bottle of inkomazi , I was gonna drink it on my way to work

Her: "You have grown fond of Inkomazi this days "

I wanted to ignore her

Me: "Mmh ..I'll see you later"

I was about to walk out when she called

Arghh!

Her: "Both your father and I have decided to go on a family weekend away"

Me: "Okay"

Her: "Your dad was thinking of Botswana"

Me: "Okay, when?"

I don't understand why she was telling me this

Her: "Next week"

My inner woman Chuckled bitterly ,this was the same week of Khwezi's engagement party

Me: "I can't come with you"

Her: "You are"

I was getting tired of mom now

Me: "Ma it's the same weekend of Khwezi's engagement party

and I have to go there .Khwezi has been nothing but supportive to me ,I can't just neglect her like that"

Her:"Is this the Bopaki that wants to go to Khwezi's party or the one that wants to see that khumalo boy talking?"

Me:"This is tiring now mama let me tell you something,if I wanted to see Nkazimulo, there would actually be nothing you can do to stop mee"

She looked at me in disbelief, I have never talked back to my mother before

Me:" I hate being controlled really and now you're making me hate the place I once Called home!!"

I walked out after saying that ..

To be continued

## INSERT 6

"The results from the lab will definitely be back in two weeks time" I nodded

Me:"This injection hurts!"

He laughed

Him:"You'll be receiving this injection every month till you give birth so you better get used to them"

He gave me a packet of pills

Him:"This are pregnavitM folic acid, you will take 1 capsule 3 times a day"

Me:"Thank you "

Him:"Again, congratulations...I'll see you on the day of your results and scan"

I thanked him before taking my things and walking out ...

Yes, I decided to attend my first ANC, I had no desire to drive to work today ...

...

It was still hard to accept that I am pregnant though..

He did say that I was 15 weeks which was 3 months 3 weeks ...

I sighed getting in my car ...

I had to go to work but everything was just heavy to deal with

...

Soon I will a mother , a single mother ..

It was a lot to take in too, I don't think I am ready..

Maybe I should just abort and get over it then by that I'd

rebuild the relationship I once had with my mother because right now, I know after finding out I am pregnant, it will break the already broken relationship I have with her ..

I sighed, I needed someone to talk to but Khwezi was the last person I could tell her about my problems, not when she is in her happy phase of her life ...

Instead, I dialled Buhle's numbers, it's been a while since I spoke to her

"Buhle?"

I spoke as soon as she answered

Her: "Hello? Bopaki how are you ? Oh my God it's been a while since I heard from you , is everything going well ?" She was bubbly, as usual

I chuckled

Me: "I am okay, where are you ?"

Her: "I'm in Gauteng girl, out of baecation with Sbo. You never told me you were leaving Durban , are you sure you're okay?"

Haiy I don't think I should tell Buhle my problems, she is definitely not the right person to talk to

Me: "I am okay Buhle! Anyway I just called you check on you, nothing more!"

Her: "Thank you girl, I'll call you later bye!"

She hung up

Great!!

I browsed through my cellphone ..

I came across Nkazimulo's contacts...

I debated within my self whether to call him or not ...

"I am pregnant" I decided to text him but decided against it ...

Gosh when did my life become so complicated?

I erased the text and threw my phone on the sit ..

This was too much for me to handle ..

I can't, I just can't ..

Emotions torn me like a rip tide, emotions I had fought hard to restrain since I left the house driving my doctor instead of work..

Suddenly tears betrayed me , a sob followed then actually I cried so bad ...

All of this made me feel miserable and lonely, consolidating into animosity so storing it too everything in me to cry so much

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[#Khwezi](#)

I have been trying to call Bopaki since in the morning but her phone has been ringing straight to voicemail ..

I was getting worried about her ...

..

Thing is , Bopaki and I have been friends for a very long time now , when something bad happens to her I can even feel ..

I had a dream about her, a very disturbing one ..

She was all alone in a river but what was disturbing is the river had no water but blood instead ...

"Still can't get hold of her?" Shirley spoke joining me on the couch

Me:"Yeah

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I'm worried about her "

Her:"Why don't you call her mother"

Me:"Her mother ...I haven't thought of that"

I took my cellphone and immediately searched through my phone contacts ..

It rang twice before she answered

Me:"Ma"

Her:"Khwezi, how are you"

Me:"I am good, I have been trying to get hold of Bopaki but she is not answering her phone"

She sighed

Her:"I have been trying to call her too, thing is she haven't been her self lately"

Me:"I don't understand"

Her:"It's hard to explain Khwezi,I'll tell her to call you ..I called her work but her PA says she never showed up at work today "

Me:"That's..That's so unlike her"

Her:"I don't know Khwezi... Just talk to your friend"

Then there was silence before she hung up

"And?" Shirley asked

Me:"I don't know but her mother says she wasn't at work today

..That's so unlike Bopaki"

Her:"I'll try and call her ..I'm sure she's fine"

Me:"Hopefully"

She held my hand, kissing it

Her:"I know she's fine, just don't stress your self "

I smiled

Her:"I love you okay?"

Me:"I love you more .."

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[#Phumeza](#)

"Nhlanhla man!!!" I shouted

Her:"Sorry Phumeza"

Me:"Stop messing the kitchen.. Where's your brother?"

Her:"He-"

"Namulo! Namulo!!" We had him shouting his daddy's name in joy .

We immediately left the kitchen running to the lounge ...

Nkazimulo had arrived ..

I hugged him

Me:"Zimulo.."

Him:"Phumie.."

I was still in his arms, everything around me had disappeared and it was only Zimulo and I in our own world, I missed being in his arms ..

It felt so different

Once again, my body trembled with need, a deep ,raw need that only he could justify

Nhlanhla:"Nkazimulo where's my gift"

He chuckled

Me:"Go get ready for the lunch then we'll see the gifts"

She sulked

Me:"Leko, follow her"

They both walked out leaving Zimulo and I

I chuckled trying to close down the awkward silence ..

Nkazimulo ,my Nkazimulo was really beautiful, like a dark angel that fell from heaven, needing to redeem himself. His lips still looked kissable, except now they held in a firm grim line instead of a warm smile from when he walked in. His eyes held a faraway look, as if he were in deep thoughts

"Zimulo..." I whispered

He looked at me and smiled

Something was off really

Me:"I have cooked your favourite food"

Him:"Thank you"

Me:"I'm going to shower, wanna join me ?"



Him:"I-"

I kissed him.Hw didn't resist, instead he claimed my lips and I gave him permission to explore my mouth further.

His tongue probed, licking all the all the available surfaces of my cavity.

His hand came up to my breast, without me having to urge him on. He squeezed them, pinched them, and rolled them until my clit squeezed ,wanting him to administer the same action. It cried. It mewed in sadness as it secreted tears, wetting my underwear..

"Let's take this to this shower" I whispered ...

..

..

In the shower, everything felt like a dream ..

We made love like the husband and wife ..

We then bathed each other ..

It was a memory I wanted to keep in the back of my mind ..

"I missed you"

I said washing his Back

Him:"Mmh"

Me:"Nkazimulo?"

He turned

Me:"What's wrong?"

He switched off the shower tap

Him:"Phumeza how have you been?"

I don't know why he asked that but I wanted to be honest with him ..

I sighed

Me:"I... I haven't been coping Nkazimulo..It's like I was lost. I couldn't deal with being alone and feeling like my husband has neglected me.."

Silence

I continued " I love you Nkazimulo and right now I have seen how much I cannot live life without you.You are my everything, my air and to promise you baby I have forgotten about Bopaki and I am willing to start rebuilding our marriage"

Him:"Speaking of Bopaki.." he brushed his face in frustration

Him:"Phumie I also don't wanna lose you but.."

Me:"But?"

Him:"Makhumalo, I'll just get straight to the point and forgive me.. Thing is this months away from Durban really helped alot because I had my own time to think and see where I stand. "

He sighed quietly

Him:"I have fallen really hard for Bopaki, I wish I could destroy this feeling trust, I have tried to but I have realised that I love her...."

That...Those...I ..uh ...

I don't know what more to say but his words broke me..

To be continued .

INSERT 7

"I have fallen really hard for Bopaki, I wish I could destroy this feelings trust me, I have tried to but I realised I love her..."

Those words hit home..

How could he? Where did I go wrong? Wasn't I enough for him?

How can he betray me like that ?

Endless questions ran through my mind ..

The anger, hurt, bewilderment, betrayal and numbling shock in me were overwhelming..

Yes, I knew he had cheated on me with Bopaki but what hurt was that he confessed , he loves her ..

Endless salty tears rolled down my cheeks as he words replayed over and over in my mind as if on a loop. It felt like I had been hit by a freign train..

I stood by the balcony, the cold air wrapped itself around me, over taking me,that I fell apart.

I sank to my knees on the the cold floor tile. Sobbing until my throat hurt.

It feels like my life is over. And right now I did not have it in me to put my self back together...

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I felt hands wrapped around me I was to numb to fight ..

"Phumie.." he whispered hugging me ..

I started hitting his chest with both my hands

"How could you Nkazimulo!!! How could you!!!" I sobbed uncontrollably

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#Bopaki

Abortion scared me, I have heard many shocking stories about it and I don't wanna be a victim of those stories...

I drove to a nearest club ..

I spend my day there ...

I didn't care about anyone else , I just bought a bottle of wine and drank it ...

I had called Mokgadi, a friend from varsity ...

She's now working as a pre-school teacher and she took a day off since I told her I'm around and we decided to spend the day together ...

"You're glowing really Bopaki!" I chuckled

Me:"Everyone has been saying that "

Her:"Let's get another bottle of wine"

She waved for the waitress and order a bottle of red wine ..

Her:"Your life seems to be going well, you're glowing"

Me:"Ahh Mo it's not ..Firstly it was but now it feels as if it's coming to an end ..Things are not working out for me anymore"

Her:"Go tlo loka.."

Me:"I wish.."

**\*\*Silence\*\***

Me:"Mom and I are no longer on good terms anymore, I was involved with a married man ..Work is tiring ..I just hate life"

It was alcohol talking now

Our wine came and I refilled my glass

Her:"It will all be okay girl, there should be challenges in life before you get there"

Me:"Enough about me, how's working with the kids?"

Her:"Yoh!!! Total disaster!"

I laughed

Me:"Come on it can't be that bad"

Her:"Babe its not bad but worst!! Kids are tiring really.."

..

The day went by Very quick and soon we had to say our goodbyes and go our separate ways ...

I wasn't drunk but just tipsy..

I parked outside the house ...Mom was around

"Mama" I said before passing her to my bedroom

Her:"How was work?"

Me:"Work was fine"

Her:"Khwezi called and your PA also called apparently you had three clients to attend to but you were no where to be found"

Me:"I was out"

Her:"That means you weren't at work?"

Me:"Mama not now"

Her:"Neng Bopaki? What's wrong with you heh?"

I ignored her going upstairs

Mom was too much I don't wanna lie ..It's like I'm a teenager now ,I'm being treated like one

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#Nkazimulo

It was hard seeing Phumeza so broken but never meant for this to happen ..I couldn't control the love I had for Bopaki .m

It's like with her there's always something that I lacked in my marriage. In Bopaki I have found a woman

a woman who knows her worth and could give anything just to receive everything ..

Thing is , I had to comply .mI had to respect the elders wishes but what do I do when I had found the woman I have always been looking for? I dont wanna force things with her when I know my heart belongs to someone else but I do not wanna force things either with Bopaki.

I thoughts telling her the truth would free me, but it made feel really bad ..

I was with Nkoskhona in my office at home.

Him:"Why didn't you tell me you were coming back today?"

Me:"I told Bab'khumalo mos? I thought he'd tell you "

Him:"So what's up man? Phumeza must be really happy .The poor woman missed you for real"

I chuckled

Me:"Whisky?"

Him:"Please..How was your trip?"

Me:"It was worth it ..I signed up the Hinderson deal ,it's worth millions"

Him:"You must be happy"

Me:"Alot happy.. We're making the Kr an international Agency,it's growing man"

Phumeza walked in , she cried her self to sleep ...

She was messed up big time, I wish there was something I could do but what is it?

She still had her wedding bend on sadly I couldn't wear mine..

Her eyes were swollen

"Makoti.." she smiled faintly

Her:"Khona.."

She looked at me

Her:"Can I talk to you?"



Nkoskhona:"I'll go check on the kids"

He walked out

Her:"Nkazimulo how could you?"

Me:"Phumeza.."

Her:"Three years Nkazimulo,bloddy fucken three years of committing my self to you and this is how you repay me? Can't you see you're blinded by lust!"

I could see, she was to angry to care if she bled all over me, to

Her:"She's a slut Nkazimulo-"

Me:"Phumeza don't say words you'll end up regretting!"

Her:"Yes!! I will say them again Nkazimulo she's a slut, a whore!!! That whore messed up my marriage, she broke it..How will yousleep Nkazimulo knowing you broke my heart? I love you Nkazimulo damn I love you!!!"

She shouted, angry tears welled in her eyes, rolling down her cheeks

Her:"What is it that she has that I don't have ?!!!!" She shouted, it was no use talking to her this angry and I wouldn't ignore her

..

I didn't wanna be angry, take all my anger on her ..I have been there and I can't afford to go back to scared one of attending therapy because of anger issues ..

She took off her shoe and threw it at me I dodged it neatly

Her:"Answer me damn it!!!"

Me:"Phumeza don't do this to your self"

Her:"What is it heh!!!? What is it Nkazimulo!!!" She bend ,picking up her other shoe and flinging it at me again. This time it hit me square in the chest..

Closing the distance between us, I grabbed hold of her wrist " Enough."

Me:"Don't embarrass yourself , Phumeza.Not more than you already have" I tried hard to suppress the anger I had in me

Her:"I love you Nkazimulo..I love you. I love you.I love you!! Can't you see that?.." she broke down ...

To be continued

## INSERT 8

A week went by really slow , the tension at home grew bigger and bigger as the days went by ..

I was even thinking of moving out, another day with Mom I would end up going crazy..

It was Friday noon and I was busy struggling to find a suitable outfit for tonight ... Mkgadi invited me to her apartment for small braai..

For someone who's four months pregnant now I was a bit too much because my clothes were getting too tight for me..

My tummy wasn't showing that much though but if you knew that I am pregnant then you would tell I finally settled in a maroon turtle neck loose dress, it was above knee and a pair of black gladiators ,just simple and comfortable outfit ..

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"How do I look?" I asked Dad as soon as I walked in the kitchen, he was cooking..

He said he wanted to do something special for mom

\*\*Inner woman rolled her eyes\*\*

Dad:"Good.."

Me:"Aow papa Paki?"

Him:"Too simple"

Me:"Daddy I'm not going on a date mos"

Him:"Okay geh you're perfect"

Dad was somehow off'ish'

I sat on the high chair

Me:"Papa Paki,what's wrong?"

Him:"I'm worried about you and your mother Paki"

"Thought so" I mumbled

Him:"Does she know you're pregnant"

I swallowed uncomfortably

Me:"I'm not pregnant"

Him:"I'm a doctor Bopaki and I'm a parent too ..I know that your mom knows too, she's just waiting for you to tell her "

Me:"Papa you're always here to witness how mom is lately, how will I tell her when I know she might tell me to abort it?"

Him:"That tummy shows you're way past that stage and I believe theres no parent that would want that"

Me:"I can't tell her.."

Mom walked in ..

I stood up

Me:"And that's my cue to leave" with that being said, I walked out ..

We've been like this for the past few days, ignoring each other if not being on each other's throats...

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#Phumeza

Makhumalo walked in my bedroom.. I didn't wanna face anyone ...I knew I'd be called a failure , I have failed to keep my marriage .

She had a tray in hand

Her:"I got you something Sisi"

Me:"I'm fine"

Her:"Phumeza you have to eat something before you take your meds"

Me:"I said I'm fine"

She sighed while sitting on the edge of the bed

Her:"Kahle Kahle what's going on ?"

Me:"Ask your son"

Her:"Are you guys fighting about Bopaki?"

Me:"He said he loves her Makhumalo.." I didn't cry, I have been crying for the whole week and u didn't wanna cry anymore . .

I ended up going on intravenous therapy because my BH was very high ..

Her:"Nkazimulo called, he is at work.. He'll come check in you later on that means he loves you"

Me:" Makhumalo don't give me false hope"

Her:"Phumeza don't punish yourself because of Nkazimulo... He's my son I know but behaving like this will make you lose him to Bopaki..Why don't you wake up

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bath and act as if you're not affected by this, trust me he will come around".

She stood up and walked out

I looked at the pills on my headboard ..

I wish I could let go of Nkazimulo but I just can't ..

I remember when the Khumalo's approached my family. We were happy ,people judged my family for selling me, they judged us ..They waited for my flaws ..They all said wouldn't

last in an arrangement marriage ..They said Nkazimulo was better for someone like me ...I just couldn't marry a billionaire, he wasn't my type,they said... I don't wanna go back home, I will be a laughing stock ...

..

I took all those pills and drank them all with water...

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#Khwezi

"Mr Khumalo I need you to sign this" I handed him the papers

He took them and placed them on his table

Him:"I'll have to go through them first"

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Me:"It's okay"

I was about to turn to walk away when he spoke

"How's Bopaki?" I looked at him .

He was intimidating as per norm ..

Me:"I...I don't know"

Him:"Come on Khwezi,I'm sure you do communicate with her"

I sat down

Me:"I don't know .. She's ignoring my calls now ..I tried calling her mother but she just told me to speak to Bopaki"

He closed his laptop

Him:" Have you tried calling her work place?"

Me:"Yes but there's still nothing,I'm worried about her "

He sighed

Him:"Do you think we should go to Limpopo?"

Me:"I'm planning my engagement party for this weekend Mr Khumalo,I can't just leave like that ..I was hoping she would come but right now I doubt shed even show up .."

Him:"I'll have to cancel my meetings for this weekend..I'll srive to Polokwane..I really need to see her"

I have never had such personal talk with him since I knew him ..Mr Is intimidating, he's not just any person you'd sit with and talk ..

In his eyes, I saw something..I don't know what it is but there was something when we spoke about Bopaki..

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#Bopaki

The day at Mo's place was lit. I enjoyed every bit of it ..

It reminded me of all the times I've spend partying with Khwezi

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Speaking of Khwezi , I haven't been talking to her for a few now ..I don't wanna be her burden ..I didn't drink today , I ended up yelling Mo I am pregnant and she didn't allow me to even touch a bit of alcohol ..

Her friends were warm and welcoming...

Later after the braai I drove home. I was listening to Ella Mai..

livr grown fond of her music .

Parking by the gate before I could press my remote something caught my attention.

There was a car parked two houses from my home and as soon as I parked by the gate.The driver started the ignition and drove to my direction..

It scared me a bit because it was past 22 pm..

The gate was opening really slowly then suddenly the car parked behind mine and the driver came out to knock on my window ..

The person waved ...I looked up,atleast the street lights provided light for me to see who it was ...

I was shocked

It was Sabelo!! How did he know my home?

To be continued

Insert 9

Dear Lord

Am I being tested right now ?

When will ever Sabelo give up, when is he going to heal because clearly this madness is growing bigger and getting worse? Lord I need answers from you right now

I said a quick silent prayer

**\*\*Mara mashimane o wa hlanya? \*\***

"Sabelo want do you want ?" I asked through the window, I would never risk getting out of the car and letting Sabelo harm me, he is nuts I know

The smile on his face was indescribable but really I would never fall for that

Him:"Not even a hug Bopaki? Not getting off the car? Come on"

Me:"Sabelo ,what do you want ?"

I made sure all the doors were locked

Me:"Can you at least come out so we can talk?"

Me:"No" I said in a firm tone

Him:"Bopaki please?"

Me:"Sabelo no, say whatever you wanna say and leave me alone!"

Him:"I came to see you Bopaki, it's been a while and I missed you"

I laughed, Sabelo is really sick

Me:"Sabelo leave me alone, I moved on and you should do the same"

Him:"I love you and I wanna marry you"

Me:"Wahlanya Wena Sabelo, man I don't love you !!!! I have moved on do the same!!!"

He tried opening my door but thank God it was locked

Him:"Open this door Bopaki"

Me:"And stop following me, I'll get a restraining order against you!!!"

I hit the accelerator ,driving in ..

God let me not hit my mother's house.

Sabelo managed to ruin my happy mood for real

...

Thank God he didn't drive in following me ...

But before I got off the car I made sure he drove away .

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In the house, Mom was in the sitting room with a glass of wine busy on her phone, can my day get any better?

Her:"Bopaki "

Me:"Ma ..."

I needed to rest, I had a very long day and Sabelo managed to increase my exhaustion

Her:"Dula fase re bolele( Sit down and let's talk"

Me:"Mama I had a long day , can we at least talk tomorrow?"

Her:"Who is he?"

Okay, I was confused now

Me:"Who, the guy that was with me outside?"

Her:"No I mean who impregnated you?"

I swallowed

Her:"You think I don't know?What kind of mother would I be not to know that my child is pregnant? Everyone knows Bopaki, you're showing..I was waiting for you to tell me but it definitely looks like you wanna tell me the day you give birth"

She was calm

Me:"I didn't -"

Her:"Why didn't you tell me?"

Me:"I wasn't sure"

Her:"Oh, is it Nkazimulo?"

Me:"No"

Her:"Then who is he?"

Me:"Some guy I met at work"

Her:"Bopaki.."

Me:"Ma it's not Nkazimulo, not everything around me will be about Nkazimulo"

She looked at me in silence

Me:"Can I go sleep now?"

\*\*Silence\*\*

I walked out ..

I knew If I had told her it was Nkazimulo's, hell would break loose

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#Nkazimulo

I knocked off driving to Nkoskhona's apartment, I found the air to breath there. At least Nkoskhona understood what I was going through and he never judged me .

Nkoskhona was back from work too ..

Him:"Scotch?"

Me:"Please "

I sat down on the couch

Him:"What's wrong?"

Me:"Nothing, I'm just tired"

Him:"Have you spoken to Bopaki?"

Bopaki?

I closed my eyes, her name...

Her image rose to taunt me, I remembered the sensation of holding her slender body.

I remembered all the stolen yet good times we had together..

What a carefree woman she is..

I looked at Nkoskhona

Me:"I tired calling her but she is not taking my calls .I cannot force Bopaki to me with me"

Him:"Why don't I call her for you"

Me:"I want to talk to Bopaki Khona and I want her to talk to me willingly. If she doesn't want to talk to me then let her be"

Him:"I've never seen you so in love"

I chuckled

Me:"In her I have found the woman I have been looking for

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I wish it would have been so easy knowing I'd finally be happy but it's not, I feel I have broke Phumeza beyond repair"

Him:"She'll heal, she is strong"

I sighed,

My phone rang while we were still chilling, it was Makhumalo..

I answered , apparently Phumeza was in danger and I had to rush to hospital as soon as possible ...

Both Khona and I drove to the hospital, what happened, I kept on asking my self as I drove like a Maniac to the hospital..

I still care about Phumeza

We rushed to the waiting area as soon as we got to the hospital, mom was with Njabulo, Bab'khumalo and Thando

"What happened?" I asked as soon as we arrived



Makhumalo gave me an evil eye before she walked away ..

Okay

Njabulo:"She overdosed drugs"

Me:"What???"

Her:"Yes, she was unconcious when Makhumalo found her but I am glad she is still alive"

I sighed..

Me:"What did the doctor say?"

Her:"He is still running tests but he took the bottle of pills, the estimated time of when the drug was taken then the among of pills taken, he'll probably get back to us soon"

I sat down

I hope she will make it ..

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#Bopaki

I looked at him, and something arched between us so strong it took my breath away ..He kissed me and I kissed him back, his kiss alone was enough to tell how much he had missed me and

how much he needed me , pressing my mouth in to his to let him take control ..

Oh God I missed him, I missed this soul.

He explored every corner of my mouth.I moaned softly

How did I even managed to spend this months without seeing him? Without being held in his arms?

His arm, my home, my safest place, my sanctuary.

He broke the kiss and moved his mouth down to the tender spot at the the corner of my jaw down my neck, scratching my skin.

"Oh fuck Bopaki!!" He whispered sucking on me. Praise and curse all at the same time.

He sucked , sucked and sucked gently at the spot where my neck met my shoulder making me squirm helplessly

"Bopaki..."

I opened my eyes ..Damn I was dreaming .

Mom was beside me ..

She gave me a glass of water and I sat up straight gulping every bit of it down ..

How can I dream of Nkazimulo?

It felt so real, so real that I was even turned on..Am I not old for such dreams? For wet dreams

Her:"You were dreaming"

I sighed hoping she didn't know what I was dreaming of

Her:"It is very likely to have such dreams go o ithwele (When you're pregnant)

Tears welled in my eyes

Me:"Mama I miss him"

She sat beside me

Her:"Khumalo?"

I nodded wiping the tears with the back of my hand

Her:"You'll be fine Nana"

Me:"Neng mama? I wish I could forget about him but the more I forceful self to is the more I realise how much I miss him..I bare this anymore .The torture is too much to handle now "

Her:"I'm sorry Nana"

Me:"I am leaving mama, I am going back to Durban.I can't..." I hiccuped

Her:"But you can't move on if you don't want to, Bopaki stop holding on to Nkazimulo. He is someone else's husband and

besides you're pregnant now, do you think he'd accept you ole pregnant? "

Me:"It's...It's him"

She looked at me, shocked

Her:"You mean he impregnated you?"

I nodded

Her:"AMEN!!" That's all she managed to say

TO BE CONTINUED

Insert 10

Three days later

There are two ways in which I can view my current condition . That is, this constant state of being ill at ease. Is it an emotional condition causing this physical stress? Or the physical condition causing this emotional stress? Sometimes my shoulder muscles ache to abundant. The pain in my heart drives me crazy. My face and arms get a Burning sensation. My stomach feels trapped as though it needs to burst and at other times it simply feels disturbed. My chest feels like its going to explode and often simply feels ill at ease. Theses physical problems alone would be enough to cause tho emotional stress. But here, I am carrying lots of anger.

\*Sigh\*

Words are inadequate to explain all the emotional pain..

"Phumie..." I turned and watched him

He was standing by the door,

The man that I love, but love someone else standing by the door.

His cologne filled the room.

He had flowers in hand and Woolworths plastic in hand.

"How are you feeling today?"

**\*\*Silence\*\***

"I passed by Woolworths to get you a few things"

**\*\*Silence\*\***

He sighed

Him:"I asked Makhumalo to bring along the kids when they come to see you later today, they miss you Phumie. They cannot stop asking about you"

**\*\*Silence\*\***

Him:"I know how hard this is for you, but trust me this is also hard for me Phumeza. I want to be there for you but you keep on pushing me away. This silence is killing me. I want to know what's going on."

**\*\*Silence\*\***

I haven't said anything to him since I overdosed on pills.

What's there to say to Him except for telling him I love him more than I love my self which he doesn't feel the same way for me anymore?

It hurts, it hurts a lot..

He sighed again

Him:"I spoke to your psychiatrist, she told me you were doing much better yesterday "

Then he kept quiet for a few moments

"I don't want my kids to see me this broken" I finally gathered the strength to talk

Him:"You don't want them to visit?"

Me:"No.."

Him:"Phumie.."

Me:"No, Nkazimulo. I don't want them to come. let them stay with your family. I will face them when I am ready. But now I am not, I am still going through the pain you caused"

Him:"I'm sorry-"

Me:"Don't, that sorry won't take away the pain you caused me .Nkazimulo just tell me you love me. Tell me you hate her"

Him:"I... Phumeza don't do this.."

Me:"Get out"

Him:"Phumie"

Me:'Phuma Nkazimulo. Get out!!"

He finally walked out..

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#Bopaki

I wish things could have been much easier but they weren't.

Today I woke up with a heavy heart, most say it is not healthy for a pregnant woman but how can I keep up when I know I miss the only man who made me happy? The man that when I was with him everything around me never existed .

I was in my office, I was trying hard to be the therapist but I was failing.

"Bopaki are you okay?" I was lost in deep thoughts that I didn't hear Mr. Tengetile enter my office

Me:"Mr Tengetile?"

Him:"I've been knocking for a while but it seems as if you were lost in deep thoughts"

Me:"I'm sorry"



Him:"I understand,I used to hate my woman when she did that till I suddenly noticed that it might be pregnancy causing that to her"

Me\_:"I...uhm"

I was a bit uncomfortable

Him:"Why don't you take a few days off?"

I needed that, I needed to get to Durban

Me:"Can't I at least sign my maternity leave already"

Him:"I think its a bit too early for that ."

I sighed in frustration

Me:"This is my first baby but already there are lot of complications.I would like to enjoy my first pregnancy like most other woman but no one I is giving me that chance, everyone's make this pregnancy hard. Mom and I are always fighting then there is my dad who tries by all means not to choose sides but I know eventually he'll take my mom's side. I just want to get away from them. Go to Durban where I know there'll be support from my loved ones."

Tears where on the verge of escaping my eyes.

Damn I've suddenly turned to a cry baby

Him:"You don't have to emotional black mail me"

I smiled

He chuckled

Him:"I'll talk to someone to see if they can get you an early leave, but it means you'll have to come back to work as soon as the baby turns two months"

Me:"That I can settle for"

Him:"Okay

Advertisement

go wash your face so we can get down to business.I'd hate to work with a pregnant cry baby"

I laughed

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#Phumeza

I was much better later, Makhumalo, my aunt and my babies came to see me .

I realized how much I missed my babies.. How ccan I do this to them?

I felt angry at my self for all that I have done, they do not deserve to be punished for the sins of Nkazimulo.

They deserve better than this

"When are they discharging you?"

My aunt asked

The kids were out with Makhumalo to get us drinks..

Me:"I don't know, my doc says its still early"

Her:"But how can you do this Phumeza? You have kids , kids that look up to you "

I kept quiet

Her:"Nkazimulo love you, whatever He's feeling right now is just a fling, he will get over her and eventually he will realize you are his wife"

I needed to hear, I can not lose hope on my marriage

Me:"I'm sorry.."

Her:"No don't be, Phumeza your mother died when you were very young, I'm pretty sure you know how it feels growing up without your mother, do you want the same thing to happen to your kids?"

I shook my head no

Her:"Nhlanhla might be young but she's old enough to see what you're doing, apologize to the poor baby! "

I kept quiet

Her:"Let Nkazimulo leave his life but don't hold too much on to the hope that he might come back, that led you to having suicide thoughts! He will come back. Focus on your kids"

The kids ran back inside

"Mama look what I got you.."Nhlanhla shouted throwing himself on my bed..

#Bopaki

"There's someone here in your office to see you" my pa said as I walked in from my lunch break

Me:"Someone? I thought I'm free after lunch?"

Her:"He said he is someone you know"

Me:"He?"

"Yes..he" someone answered behind me.. Trust me right then I felt like the the earth could open up and swallow me. Suddenly I was paralyzed to the spot, the menacing aura holding me in a tightening grip.i could hear my Heart pounding in my ears.

How did he find out where I work?

I thought he'd have given up on seeing me since I didnt want to talk to him the other day he came home

"Sabelo?"I asked slowly turning to him..

Gosh, his eyes traveled to my tummy before He could say anything, I swallowed, blinking the sweat from my eyes that dripped down my face.

His eyes starred in disbelief while i on the other side was wild with fear

my stomach turned to ice

frozen to the sport

terror held me like a vice-like grip

the torture of my indecision and fear threatened to crush me

"Lindie( My Pa) please call the security"

Sabelo:"Don't... I won't harm her"

Me:"Sabelo what do you want?"

Him:"I see Limpopo has been treating you well...Even after those few months you left, you still couldn't keep your legs closed?"

Me:"Lindie I said call the security!"

To be continued

INSERT 11

I breathed in and out ...

Dear lord, I have never been so scared of someone ever in my life ..

The security did get him out ..

Lindie:"I think you should get a restraining order against him"

I sighed

Mr Tengetile made his way in, I had a panic attack so he was informed

Him:"What happened in here?"

Lindie:"Bopaki had a panic attack"

Him:"Panic attack? Does it usually happen?"

I shook my head no

Him:"I think you should take the rest of the day off"

I nodded

Him:"Lindie drive her home and make sure she gets home safely.."

She nodded

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I was home, alone ..

I felt like Sabelo was watching from a distance, I felt unsafe ...

Dear God, how can a person plant so much fear in one persons life ...

I called Khwezi, thank God she answered instantly

"Baby?"

"Sabelo is in Limpopo" I sighed

Her:"What do you mean Sabelo is in Limpopo?"

Me:"Just that, he decided to follow me to my workplace"

Her:"That guy is really sick Bopaki, you should file a restraining order against him"

I sighed

Me:"I will"

Her:"Anyway how are you? I have been trying to get hold of you but your phone took me straight voicemail"

Me:"I am okay, how are the engagement party arrangements going?"

Her:"Don't change the subject"

Me:"Khwezi I hate Limpopo..." thats all I said and I meant it ...

Her:"Then come back..You're not safe there Bopaki..I'm worried about you and khumalo is worried too. I know something is not right"

I kept quiet

Her:"Come to Durban for a few days

Advertisement

I can speak to Mr khumalo to put in a few words for you to Mr tengetile"

I sighed, I wanted to- no I needed to go to Durban

Me:"I'll book the first flight to Durban on Friday morning"

Her:"No, let me book you tomorrow's flight.. I could really use your help for arranging the party..My engagement party is in 4 days time and I'm not half way to getting everything done"

I sighed

Me:"Okay"

Her:"I love you.."

Me:"I love you too..Send my love to Shirley"

She hung up ...



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#Phumeza

The family left very early..

I felt so incomplete without them, so empty that I almost broke down and cried ..

The nurse made her way in..She's such a friendly person, she understands the pain I'm going through and does not judge me

"I see you're doing much better today"

Me:"I didn't realize I missed my kids so much "

Her:"And they seem to have missed you too"

Me:"I wish we had so much time to spend"

Her:"Focus on getting better and I will assure your that your Psychiatrist won't hesitate talking to your doc to discharge you"

I sighed

Her:"You are a very strong woman Mrs. Khumalo."

I chuckled

Me:"Don't try to make me feel any better"

She laughed

Her:"But it worked .."

She gave a glass of water

Her:"Time for your medication"

I took the pills and drank them

Her:"There you go"

I laughed

Her:"Better"

I laughed even more..

"Stop it"

Her:"There's always light at the end of every tunnel my dear.."

I nodded

Someone cleared their throat...

We both turned to the door, it was Nkazimulo ..

Can he stop coming here already?

Nurse:"And I should go check my other patients, Sawubona  
Mr.Khumalo"

Zimulo:"Hello"

She walked out ...

Him:"It makes me happy seeing you happy"

\*\*Silence\*\*

Him:"I hope you enjoyed your day with the kids..."

I kept quiet

Him:"I'm going to Gauteng for a few days. I'm meeting a client there..So I'm here to say goodbye"

Me:"Will she be there?"

I couldn't stop my self

Him:"No"

He knew who I was talking about

Him:"But you will drive to see her?"

Him:"I'm going on a business trip Phumeza"I could see he was getting annoyed

Me:"I...I'm sorry" I didn't want to fight, I didn't have the strength for

I was tired both physically and emotional ...

Damn I love this man

He came to me and held my hand

Him:"Phumeza I hate seeing you so much broken and I also hate the fact that I am the reason for that .I am deeply sorry that I hurt you. I know these words alone can't make things right. I want you to know how much I regret what I did to make you sad. I care about you but the truth is I'm in love with her .."

Those words felt like a flameburnt through

everything I believed in.They felt like they demolished all that's true that I believed in.Like I've been ripped apart .

He kissed my cheek

"Phumeza you'll always play a huge role in my life"

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#Bopaki

"Why are you home early?"Mom asked as she entered the house ...

Secretly, I rolled My eyes

Me:"I was sick"

Her:"Kganthe aren't you past the first semester?"

Me:"I am, I'm on my second semester now"

Her:"Does Nkazimulo know?"

Me:"He doesn't "

She placed her bags on a kitchen counter

Her:"Did you cook?"

I nodded

Me:"I'm going to Durnan tomorrow"

Her:"I thought I already told you we're leaving on Friday"

Me:"I.."

Her:"Do whatevee that makes you happy Bopaki...But just make sure whatever you do doesn't destroy Khumalo's marriage..

Building a relationship on someone's tears is a no no"

I kept quiet

Her:"Ke a go rata ngwanaka (I love you my child)a but if I were Khumalos wife I'd beat the shit out of you"

I laughed.

Her:"Why don't you leave on Friday?"

Me:"I have to help Khwezi plan her engagement party"

Her:"oh that...I might come To Durban"

I hugged her in excitement

Me:"Ka nnete?"

Her:"Hay Bopaki!!" I laughed

To be continued

## INSERT 12

First thing I did after waking up the following day was to send my Pa a text message to inform Mr. Tengetile I'm taking a few days off..

I just couldn't wait to get to Durban.. I booked an early flight, thank God I haven't reached that stage of pregnancy where I won't be allowed to travel ...

\*Sigh\*

The weather was so beautiful today, just chilly. I freshened up before going downstairs ..

Mom was in the kitchen already making breakfast..

She was still in her gown

Me:"Aren't you going to work?"

Her:"Its my day off sweetie"

I nodded

Me:"Where's dad?"

Her:"He already left to work..He said I should kiss you goodbye for him"

Me:"Eww"

Her:"Keng?I'll kiss you!"

She laughed

Her:"Anyways I'll be driving you to the airport...Don't you want to do a little bit of shopping before you go? Hair ? Nails?"

Me:"Pregnant woman don't do nails"

Her:"Who told you that?"

I shrugged

Her:"I'll give you a few minutes to finish your breakfast then get ready... Do text Khwezi to fetch at the airport.."

I nodded to that

Her:"And Bopaki please ngwanaka do take care of your self .."

Me:"I will"

Her:"I hope so, gape i'd hate to see my self come to Durban to fetch you again"

I chuckled

Me:"You won't.I'm matured mama"

Her:"A matured woman doesn't fall pregnant by someone else's husband"

Me:"Mama-"



Her:"Keng? I have to tell you..Don't go to Durban with that mind yagore you're going to open your legs for Khumalo again.."

This was really uncalled for

Her:"Just be thankful I'm letting you go to Durban again, I hate homewreckers Bopaki!"

That broke my heart for real..

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#Nkazimulo

"I need you to send the memo to Khwezi, she'll be handling the meeting with Ackernan & Patel.Cancel all my meetings for tomorrow and the day after." She wrote everything down.

Her:"Should I get you anything to drink while you wait for her?"

Me:"No.."

Her:"Okay..In the mean time I'll go to My workstation" my new Pa said

I nodded before she walked out...

I was meeting Khwezi to discuss everything she had to do ...

...

..

"Thanks for agreeing to handle the meeting for me

Advertisement

I have a lot on my shoulders right now"

I said to her after the discussion

Her:"I understand.."

\*silence\*

Her:"There's an engagement party at my place on Saturday..I'd be very much honored if you bless it with your presence"

I chuckled

Me:"So formal"

Her:"I'm talking to my boss"

Me:"I understand"

A text message came through on her cellphone ..

She read it ..

The smile on her face did tell she received good news..

Her:"I'm sorry about that .." she said as she put her phone aside

Me:"It's okay..plus I think we're done here"

She nodded while standing up

This meant Bopaki might come to Durban..

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#Phumeza

Njabulo came to see me today..Honestly I appreciate all the support Khumalos are giving me .They are always here to make sure things are going well..They give me hope to better my marriage

"How are you feeling today?"

Me:"I'm coping.."

Her:"I can see that. You're even beautiful today"

I laughed

Me:"Udlala ngam wena"

She also laughed

Her:"You should cheer up a bit wena man. Come on let's go get some fresh air by the hospital garden..I hate the smell in here, ke di pillis, machines and everything.Argh!"

I laughed

Me:"You're so sensitive"

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#Bopaki

I felt like crying..

I thought I'd never set my foot on this place ever again...

The place where my breath is freed,

After a 3 hours 20 minutes flight I still couldn't believe it still...

I was waiting for Khwezi to come fetch me..

This felt so good, finally I'm in Durban again..

Dear Good lord ,thank you..

I was surprised to See Shirley coming to fetch me...

She looked really beautiful..

We hugged briefly before she took my bags then loaded them in the car..

she opened my door

Me:"You're such a gentleman"

She laughed

While going to her side

Her:"How are you, how have you been?" I smiled

Me:"Good" we drove out

Her:"I see you're glowing" I could tell she was talking about the baby bump

Me:"Don't.."

Her:"Are you pregnant?"

Me:"Shirley I deserve a warm welcome from you"

Her:"But I've welcomed you warm"

Silence

Her:"Okay ..I'm sorry"

Me:"You have to get me something to apologize"

Her:"Let's start by fetching Khwezi at work then I'll take you to your favorite restuarent"

Me:"You mean you're driving to KR Agency?"

She nodded while focused on the road

"Now?"

She nodded again

"With me?"

Her:"Yes!"

Me:"I..."

Honestly I'm not ready to meet Nkazimulo again...

TO BE CONTINUED

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Her:"Yes!"

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TO BE CONTINUED

## INSERT 13

We did fetch Khwezi ..

The apartment was still beautiful, nothing had changed ..I still had my bedroom but the only change was that I had taken a few of my things when I left.

At first when we arrived at the apartment I felt like a stranger- but there were still few of my photos with Khwezi on the wall...

This place held so many memories, the bad and the good ones ..

Memories that will forever be part of me ..

I was in "my bedroom" balcony..

It was a warm,dark night, with only a sprinkling of stars visible through the clouds..

I could see Durban skyscrapers...

"You missed your bedroom right?" I turned , it was Khwezi ...

She looked so beautiful, love made her beautiful

Me:"I did.. This place holds memories"

She chuckled

Her:"I know.."

Since we fetched her, she never asked about my pregnancy.. I feel she was waiting for me to tell her

Me:"Mom made my life a living hell in Polokwane"

Her:"Maybe she was trying to punish you for Mr Khumalo"

Me:"I know.. But she went overboard .."

Her:"I'm glad you're here to clear your mind off that"

Me:"I'm glad too...Really I needed to come ..."

Her:"So tell me about that tummy"

I chuckled

Me:"Its Nkazimulo's"

"Ini?" She asked wide eyed, in shock

Her:"Paki!"

Me:"I know..Part of me regrets it but part of me doesn't ...I love that man Khwezi"

she sighed

Her:"What's done is done, there's no turning back and it can never be undone ..But does he know?"

I shock my head no

Me:"And I would be grateful if you don't tell him"



Her:"But you do plan on telling him right?"

I shrugged

Her:"I think its best If you do.."

I nodded

Her:"Shirley must be bored ..Let's go chill with her..Maybe you can help with a few ideas on the engagement party"

I nodded

Her:"But change that gown lady, I don't want you turning my woman on!"

I rolled my eyes

Me:"Bitch please"

We both laughed

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#Khwezi

I was happy, really happy ..

You know, that feeling when people who means the world to you are in the same room.

I missed Bopaki...

We spend the night doing the touch ups of preparations on the engagement party.. Thank God Bopaki was around ..She gave me lots and lots of ideas ...

I don't know when we fell asleep but I woke up to a backache the following morning...

We both were sleeping on a couch while Shirley was up making breakfast

I checked the time, I was late, very late ..

"Babe, why didnt you wake me up?"

Her:"You were sleeping peaceful"

Me:"I'm taking over Mr Khumalo's meetings today...He left to Jo'burg last night! Damn!"

Her:"I didn't know!"

I took the quickest shower ever , I don't think I'd manage my first meeting..It was in 24 minutes ...

I kissed her Goodbye ..I didn't even have Time for breakfast or saying goodbye to the peacefully sleeping Bopaki

Her:"I won't be able to fetch you today..I have to fetch my mom from the airport.."

Shirley shouted while I was going out ...

She took the car keys and followed me ..

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#Bopaki

We spent the day with Shirley running a few errands. Seriously, I was already tired ..It felt like this was my party for real..

We grabbed lunch at Rocco mamas ...

Then drove home ...

Really being in Durban felt so good, like I was finally home ...

Sadly Buhle had permantly moved to Johannesburg with one of her blessers ...

At least today was Thursday then one more day we would celebrate the engagement then get over it..

...

Then on we drove to the airport to fetch Shirley's mom ...Damn this woman is scary..

She had that gangster look written all over her ..Really I've never seen such woman, she had tattoos...

Gosh..

"This is Bopaki, she's our best friend"

"Then Paki this is my mom."

Me:"Ma.."

Her:"You can call me Chrissy"

Me:"Err...Chrissy"

\*\*Damn, this woman sure is scary\*\*

Inner woman, where the hell are you...

I need you right now

Her:"You're so beautiful ..But where's Khwezi?"

Shirley:"I think,she's home now.She was at work"

Apparently ,this woman here was going to be,sharing the bedroom with me..

Damn..

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#Nkazimulo

"She's in Durban.."

Me:"Are you sure?"

Nkazimulo:"I'm not but I think I saw her today.."

I laughed

Me:"Looks like you miss my woman more than I do"

He also chuckled

Him:"That woman looked exactly like her Zimulo.. She was with some lady ..I just couldn't approach her cause I was with ..err Tracy"

Me:"You're still with that bitch"

Him:"Nigga that woman has one best pussy a man could ever ask for"

Me:"Ookkaaay."

Him:"Anyway back to business, what's up?"

Me:"Apparently there's a company willing to invest more in KR Agency.."

Him:"Give me more"

Me:"FALLO HOLDINGS"

Him:"Never had of them"

Me:"Their company consult far and wide on all aspects of business - from production companies to television stations,from NGOs to big business.So since,we need more investors we got listed on JSE . They got us there"

Him:"What's in it for them?"

Me:"I don't ...But I'm with two of the company lawyers then Tengetile would be meeting us tomorrow together with the owners...But according to my research, they are big shot.. They operate globally "

Him:"Mhm"

Me:"I have to go man, I'll see you tomorrow and stop day dreaming of my woman..Ngi zok'shaya (I'll beat you)"

We both hung up on laughter ...

I really miss Bopaki..

Just mentioning her name alone makes me realize how much I miss that woman...

But here's the thing, I do not know how she feels about me, she's been ignoring my calls..

What if I'm getting ahead of my self .

Though I knew telling Phumeza how I felt ,felt like a burden removed off my shoulders, i still needed to tell Bopaki how I felt about her ...

Damn Bopaki and ignoring me

"Bopaki Mello" then followed by her picture which I got from her Instagram profile ..

Then sent it to my PI

"Get me as much information as you can about her, her whereabouts , what has she been up to just everything random"

To be continued

INSERT 14

"Khumalo wants me to investigate her" That was followed by Bopaki's picture..

Damn! Khumalo...

I took a glass that had cognac in .. I stood by the window for a minute, breathing deeply, looking out at the endless blocks of buildings ...

I had to think.

Khumalo cannot win my woman..

I dialed Jay's numbers

"Jay?"

Him:"Yes.. Mr-"

Me:"Sabelo..Thank you for letting me know about this"

Him:"I had to, I mean you pay me better than Khumalo.. But here's the question, what do I tell him? Do I investigate her and tell him everything I know?"

Wordlessly, I sighed

Pregnancy..Yes Bopaki is Pregnant ...



Me:"Tell him she's renting an apartment with me in lebowakgomo ...We're living happily and expecting"

Him:"Mr... I mean Sabelo ..Won't that get you in trouble ...I know Mr.Khumalo ..He'll do-"

Me:"To hell with Khumalo..Just tell him that!"

Him:"I think I'll need pictures"

Me:"I'll be driving to her home later to talk to her again..Surely she might agree to talk to me ..I'll text you so you can follow me and take some pictures ...Make sure you take good pictures man.."

Him:"I'll do, just that ..And I'll need them quickly ..He needs his feedback today"

Me:"I'll do so man, I'll transfer your cash too"

Him:"Thank you"

I hang up with a smile on my face..

This, this was the first step to making Khumalo hate Bopaki!

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#Phumeza

My psychiatrist finally asked my doctor to discharge me ..

I was happy..

Njabulo came to fetch me ..

I forced her to drive me to my house she agreed in hesitation though ..

I was happy to be in my house ..

Nkoskhona was around with the kids ..

They were very much happy to see me ...

LeKo:"See what I got you mama" he made a cute little card for me ..

It was a drawing ..In the drawing were four people..The mother, daughter, son and Father ..

Him:"This is you,me, Nhlanhla and Zimulo"

Nhlanhla:"Haiy this is not me ..Such an ugly person?"

I laughed

Me:"Its really beautiful"

Nkoskhona:"Ladies, I have to leave ..I'm fetching Zimulo from the airport"

Me:"Okay"

Him:"And get well Makoti"

I chuckled

Me:"I will"

He walked out leaving Njabulo, the kids and I ..

Njabuko:"Eat Phumeza so you can go lie down"

Me:"Okay mommy"

Njabulo:"And I'll also be driving to the Khumalo residence to fetch MaKhumalo and your aunt.."

Her:"Can't I at least be given some space to breath for atleast a day?"

Her:"No ...You know i won't leave you Alon with kids "

I sighed

Me:"Okay"

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...

Later on I was in the garden, alone

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with my flowers. Cutting them, shaping them and watering them..

My psychiatrist did say I should find a hobby that might keep me busy and I decided on taking over gardening from Bab'Chimwemwe..

The kids were playing silently in their room ...

I saw Nkazimulo making his way to me..

He had just arrived I assume..

He was looking so handsomely cute.. In a pair of grey trekpants and grey tank top that showed his muscles to perfection.

To be honest, his barber was still doing good job on him

"Hey"

"Hey"

It was an awkward moment for both of us ..

Him:"I heard you were discharged so I decided to pass by and see how you're doing"

Me:"I'm doing well guess"

Silence

Me:"The kids are in their bedroom"

Him:"I did check them, they were fast asleep"

Me:"I guess its late to be doing gardening"

Him:"It is.."

I removed my gloves

Him:"Makhumalo is on her way..."

Me:"I know .."

This wasn't the Nkazimulo I married..

There was no warmth in him, only coldness I could feel.

His eyes reflected something, something so dangerous ..

Something was wrong

Him:"Let's go inside "

We walked to the house ..

Me:"Let me make you something to eat"

Him:"Nah, I'll grab something at Nkoskhona's"

"Do you hate me that much?" I couldn't stop my self.

He looked me firmly in the eye before raising n eyebrow

Me:"I mean you don't even want to eat my food, you don't have your ring on ..The coldness I'm your eye-"

He kept quiet

Me:"Nkazimulo I love you but slowly I'm begin to learn that you do not love me anymore"

Him:"But I do not hate you"

Me:"Your eyes say something else"

Him:"I'm just going through some oersonak stuff.."

We heard a car hooter..

Him:"I think that's Makhumalo and your aunt ..I guess that's my cue to leave"

Me:"Please don't leave"

Him:"I can't stay I have some business to take care of before I go to Khona's"

Me:"Okay, can we at least take the kids to the park tomorrow?"

Him:"My employee invited me to her engagement party so I can't..I'll come and fetch the kids on Sunday, they can spend the day with me .."

He turned to walk away

Me:"You can come and take Leko on Sunday.. I assume you don't want Sabelo's child crowding your space"

He turned to me again

Him:"Uthini?"

I kept quiet ..I didn't want him to leave

Him:"Both Nhlanhla and Nkululeko are my kids uyezwa? Don't come to me ngama assumptions..Assumptions will get you killed wena Phumeza!"

With that being said he walked out

Something's really off with him..

.  
.br/.

#Bopaki

"Mama"

Her:"Ngwanaka, how are you..How's everything going there?"

Me:"PPerfect"

Her:"Your dad's sad because you ain't around for our family trio"

Me:"I can always do the next one watseba"

Her:"I know ..Is Khwezi ready for her big day?"

Me:"She is .."

Her:"I have to go , I'll check on you tomorrow morning ,right?"

me:"Yah"

She hung up ..

I stop up to go and refill my cup of tea ..

Everyone was up doing their business..

"Kganthe why am I not doing any thing?"

Chrissy:"Because we don't need your hands"

I rolled my eyes..

Me:"People, I'm pregnant not sick"

Khwezi:"Speaking of that Bopaki do you have a dress for tomorrow?"

Me:"I did shop before coming here"

Her:"Great then"

Chrissy:"Khwezi pass me the vanilla essence"

I rrefilled the tea the went back to the touch ..Khwezi joined me,

Her:"I have something to tell you"

Me:"Sounds serious.."

Her:"It is"



Me:"And?"

Her:"I...I invited Nkazimulo for tomorrow"

I chuckled

Me:"I know you did"

Her:"How did you know?"

Me:"He's your employee dhurr.."

Her:"I'm sorry"

Me:"I'm not angry, actually I am looking forward to seeing him"

Her "Really?"

Me:"Its about time Khwezi..."

To be continued

Insert 15

The engagement party

"Omang wena (Who are you)?"

Me:"I don't know if you know me mama but I am Sabelo.. I'm from Durban."

Her:"Sabelo?Durban?"

This woman wasn't being easy at all ..

Her:"Bopaki is not around"

That was a bit disappointing

Me:"Can I come check on her later?"

Her:"No"

Me:"Ma ...I really need to talk to her ma"

Her:"She's out of the province at the moment.. She's visiting her grandmother in Gauteng"

Me:"Oh okay.."

I left... That was extremely Disappointing..

I called Jay

"Her mother says shes in Gauteng"

Him:"I already Khumalo that you're with Bopaki in Limpopo, what do I tell him next? He is waiting for the pictures"

I could hear Panick in his voice ..

Me:"Find out her whereabouts then leave the rest to me"

Him:"Okay"

Me:"Don't worry, we'll find her"

I assured him.

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#Phumeza

"Hey...Zimulo.."

I sighed

"Its me again, Phumeza ...I-"

"You?"

I turned ..Hanging up the phone .Looking at him ..

I didn't hear him enter the house.

He was wearing a gfnavy blue tuxedo, white shirt unbuttoned on the collar bones viewing one of his tats.

Him:"You?"

Me:"I was call in to apologize"

Him:"I already forgave you Phumeza .. You said those words just to spite me right?"

Is sezodded

Him:"Okay, where's Makhumalo?"

Me:"She's upstairs"

Him:"Okay, I came to check on the kids before I could leave"

Me:"You look fine"

I meant it

Him:"Thank you"

Me:"You remind me of the first day we met..Those tats."

He chuckled viewing his deep dimples ,white teeth..

Him:"Phumie.."

Me:"Don't worry, I'm trying to act good"

He stepped closer to me making me take a step back

Me:"Zimulo.."

Him:"You'll always have a special place in my heart"

He said taking a step backward

Me:"I..Can I ask ?"

Him:"Sure?"

Me:"What made you so angry last night? I mean I could see through your eyes that something was wrong..Something so dangerous was in your eyes ..."

Him:"Phumie I did say it was personal"

Me:"That you cannot share it with me? The mother of your children?"

Him:"Let's just say someone took something so special from me ..And that someone has began digging their own grave"

"Zimulo.."

I knew when he said that he meant it ..

When I first met Nkazimulo, he was a hardcore gangster ...

It took so much strength, loss of lives, him attending therapy ..just..just everything to make him a better man.

I'd hate to see him go back there, damn I love this man and I don't want to lose him

Me:"Nkazimulo.."

Without blinking his eyes met mine..

There was a beast reflected In them.. An angry man.

I used to see that thing when really he was angry ...

I think I should talk to Bab'Khumalo

Him:"Phumeza, I have to leave"

He walked away

Me:"Nkazimulo..."

He walked out ..

I ran upstairs to tell Makhumalo..

Something was about to happen..

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#Bopaki

The guests were arriving ..

I was glad to see people I used to work with ..

Everyone was happy to see me ..

Khwezi was looking so beautiful ..

....

(Earlier on mom called to let me know some guy came looking for me

"Bopaki I can not have all our Durban boyfriends coming to my house to see you"-Mom

"But I told you ma, he's some psycho ex"-me

"I don't care Bopaki

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just tell them my house is a no go zone for them..The only guy I'd agree to coming to my house is that Khumalo boy, akere there's his seed in my home"-her

I laughed

"Anyway what did you tell him?"-I Asked her

"Kganthe aren't you in Durban"-Mom

"I am"-Me

I told him you're in Durban"-Mom

"Okay"-Me

We hung up after a brief conversation...

Nxa Sabelo ke mathatha hle!!)

Back to the story

I was wearing a navy blue shoulder off flow less gown, and gladiators.

"You are really looking beautiful" I chuckled ..

I was chatting to Sipho, a marketing manager at KR..

I chuckled

Me:"Come on Sipho"

Him:"For real..I mean look at you"

I blushed

Me:"Stop it Sipho"

We both laughed

Him:"Anyway how's everything in Limpopo"

Me:"Very well hey.. I just missed this place"

He nodded



Khwezi joined us

Her:"You ain't drinking alcohol right ?"

I rolled my eyes

Me:"No..its juice as you can see"

Her:"Let me taste it , phela wena I don't trust you"

I chuckled Giving her my glass..

Her speech earlier on was to die for.. Some people are in love and I envy them..

I looked at my baby bump brushing it.. Maybe this is the only person I'll love unconditionally.

"Bonding?"

I looked up and smiled, it was Chrissy...

"I ...I thought-"

I saw Sipho standing with a few guys and Khwezi greeting a few couples there mmmi thought they were still around with me ..

Her:"My daughter once was pregnant, She gave birth at 7 months ...We thought her baby would never survive but today she is a beautiful baby girl.."

I smiled

Her:"I enjoy seeing a young lady enjoy her pregnancy.."

silence

Her:"Let's refill your glass"

I gave her my glass and she walked away ...

I turned to the other people to chat a little...

Until my eyes landed on Nkazimulo ...

He was standing with a few of his business partners. With a glass of whisky in hand ..

He was smiling ,not aware i was staring.

He was so handsome from the depth of his eyes to the expression of his physic.

Now I remembered why I fell so hard for him..

I touched my baby bump again mumbling "Ngwanaka see your father, the man that gave me you...My happiness"

I looked At him again.

He wasn't looking again, his lips framed by that beautiful smile, along with that timeless outfit.

"He's cute right?"

Me:"Err..Heh...What?"

Chrissy chuckled

Her:"Him.. You've been staring."

I laughed not knowing what to say to her

Me:"He is cute"

Her:"He has no ring on"

Me:"I'm not sure what you're talking about"

Her:"Its just a small detail I noticed when you were staring  
...But he's handsome,such man are to break your heart and  
they are not to be kept"

I chuckled

This man is to keep, this man gave me happiness when no one  
did..

He gave me beautiful days and happy times, loving night. All of  
which I knew I could carry with forever.With him, I didn't need  
to know where my next steps would lead. Each day was a  
blessing unto itself..

I looked at him again, I just couldn't keep my eyes off him but  
pride had me thinking he would come and greet me ..

Sadly I saw him hugging Khwezi goodbye then leaving ...

That..That broke my heart to the core...

To be continued ..

## INSERT 16

"Cause I, I go insane

Crazy sometimes

Tryin' to keep you from losing your mind

Open your eyes

Save me from my fistful of tears

You can make it dissapear girl

All you got to do is just rise up,face up, stay up

All things will heal, we'll feel it with a kiss from the skies

Don't You let it go

Don't you let it go"

-

I switched off the music on the car tape, I have been listening to it since I left the party..

I couldn't believe it, Bopaki indeed was pregnant but something wasn't making any sense here, Jay did say she's in Limpopo living happily with Mhlanga ...

I pushed the door open without knocking

"And then?" Khona asked as I threw my self on the couch

Me:"It was her"

Him:"Who?"

Me:"Bopaki... She is around. She was at the party"

I took box of cigarette on the coffee table, taking one and lit it

Him:"I told you"

I puffed

Me:"She is pregnant"

He whistled

Him:"Already?"

Me:"I asked Jay to find out her whereabouts, he said she's in Limpopo, pregnant .. Living happily with Mhlanga ...Then today I saw her at her place ...Do you think Jay is Double crossing me?"

Him:"I don't know man, but even if he's not.. Couldn't she at least have told you she is around?"

Me:"A lot doesn't make sense here and the only way to find out the truth is by talking to her"

Him:"No...I suggest you give it a day to come down..i bet You don't want to hurt the poor kid"

Me:"I'll never hurt her, I would never hurt a woman but if she is indeed pregnant and worst of all by Mhlanga, i wont hesitate beating the shit of her with a belt"

He laughed shaking his head

Me:"I have to talk to Bopaki, she has a lot of explaining to do "

He nodded

Me:"Get your guys to bring Jay to the warehouse..Talk to Bab'khumalo ..And as for Bopaki I'll talk to her.."

Him:"Speaking of Bab'Khumalo..He Was here earlier on ..Apparently Phumeza told Makhumalo you left to cause trouble.."

Me:"Trouble?"

Him:"Yes.."

He,chuckled

"Uthi(She said) there's a beast reflected in your eyes"

I also chuckled

Me:"Do what I told you to and leave the crazy Phumeza and her crazy tactics to me"

He chuckled ..

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#Phumeza

"Mom"

Her:"I see, marriage life has been treating you well"

Me:"I wish I could say that is true"

Her:"I know its not .."

Me:"Ma-"

Her:"I did tell you I hate arranged marriages Phumeza ..Look at you now mtanami. You are not happy"

Her:"I once were"

We stared at the ground silently

Her:"You once were happy but you used to put your happiness before everyone else..Even your husband"

Me:"I thought you hated him"

Her:"I used to until God decided it was my time to leave. I could not hold in hate anymore. I Had to be happy because he made you happy but look at what you did. You put your happiness before him.

Remember when he had to beg you, his wife to give him the pot and you said no. He gave you love, it was an arranged marriage, I thought you would never be happy but you were ..But now baby there's no more happiness..."

Me:"No ma-"

She held my hand.

Her:"You came to me, allow me to talk. Remember when you did him bad, when you ran to your ex for your problems? I used to visit you, to come and try to help you or talk to you ..You didn't listen ..Remember when I told you that Nkazimulo won't be patient with you anymore. I told you to stop being ungrateful and be the wife he needed or you would end alone"

Her:"Look at you now, you're all alone running after thin air. He doesn't hear your cries anymore, he's gone. And its your fault, you pushed him into the hands of another woman. He loves her, she loves him. Let it go Nana..Its time."

-

"Phumeza"

Someone shook me lightly ..

I opened my eyes..

I was dreaming...I dreamed of mom..



See, my mother passed on a few years back because sugar diabetes..

She was here when I was Sold for money to the Khumalos, she cried she begged for me not to go..

And I was hesitant at first

But

But when I learned he's family was loaded and their looks, I learned to love him

And I loved him hard.

"I dreamed of mom"

Her: "Your mother?"

Me: "She said many things

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some were true.."

Tears fell

Me: "I don't deserve Nkazimulo...He's gone"

Her: "No.."

Me: "Mama maybe its time I accept Nkazimulo is no longer mine..I should give him divorce.."

Her:"Has he asked for it?"

I shook my head no

Her:"Exactly..He loves you.."

-

"Time will bring the real end of our trial

One day there'll be no remnants

No trace, no residual feelings within you

One day you won't remember me

Your face will be the reason why I smile

But i will not see what i can not have forever

I'll always love ya,I hope you feel the same

Oh you played me dirty, your game was so bad

You toyed with my affliction

Had to fill out my prescription

Found the remedy, i had to set you free

Away from me

To see clearly the way that love can be

When you are not with me

I had to leave, I had to live

I had to lead , I had to live

If I can't have you, let love set you free

To fly your pretty wings around

Pretty wings, your pretty wings

Pretty wings, your pretty wings around"

I sang along the song playing on my cellphone..

Maxwell- pretty wings..

Maybe it was Time I let go of Nkazimulo..

I sobbed really bad..

I was alone in my bedroom ..

I love Nkazimulo but maybe its Time let go, he loves someone else .He's gone, only despair and desbelief left. Choking me, depriving me of my happiness.

I was behind an Emotional plexiglass.

I cried for him, his name ..

The name that I associate with joy and happy memories.

Memories that I hold onto with all my being

It is over.

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.

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#Bopaki

We were cleaning around the apartment..

We were tired but we just couldn't sleep I'm a dirty apartment

...Everyone had left

\*\*He saw you Bopaki\*\* Inner woman decided to wake from her death

"He saw you" Khwezi decided to join her making her roll her eyes

Me:"Then he could have said something Khwezi..I know he Didn't"

Her:"I know he did..Who wouldn't see someone they love.I know he's spotted you before seeing any one else..Trust me I know he did"

I sighed, I hated my pride right now..

Her:"Nawe Bopaki you could have put your pride aside and spoke to him"

She was telling the truth..I wish I could turn back to the clock if it was possible, I could undo everything and redo the party where I knew first thing I would have done after seeing him would vw going to greet him

**\*\*Sigh\*\***

"What are y'all talking about?"Shirley and Chrissy decided to join..

We sat on the couches, Khwezi poured her self glass of wine while Chrissy and Shirley had Cognac..

Khwezi's family left earlier on..

Right now I wish I was allowed to drink alcohol, i would drown my self with a bottle of Vodka and forget all my problems ...

I looked at Khwezi, I could see pity reflected in her eyes

"Bopaki, are you okay?"

Chrissy decided to ask

I nodded

Her:"You're not, Khwezi what did you do?"

Khwezi:"Mina manje?"

Her:"Yes you!"

Me:"Its not Khwezi, I'm just not feeling well..Can I be excused?"

I didn't even wait for their response... I went straight to the bath room ..

.

I showered and soon was ready for bed...

But knowing the drunk Khwezi, she didn't allow me to sleep.

Apparently we were celebrating the officiality of her engagement..

I was in my PJs though...

Chrissy was such a warm soul, I wished she was my mother..

Apparently Chrissy has another daughter who happens to be Shirley's sister(Boitumelo).. Boitumelo was stolen by some other woman who abused her in many ways..The mother turned Boitumelo to a prostitute at a very early age by then Chrissy couldn't protect her because she was in Prison for the

murder of Shirley's father..She didnt say much on why she killed him.. Boitumelo and Chrissy are still trying to build the mother and Daughter relationship. (Mother's hatred)

—

Chrissy said a lot Which, some made me cry

**\*\*Pregnancy is something else bathong!!\*\*** inner bitch rolled her eyes

..

We shared a lot,which I ended up also sharing my story ...

There was a knock

Damn some people are party poppers,we do not need an intruder.

It was very late, just around 11pm

"There's no one!"

We laughed ...

Shirley stood up to go check the door

She opened the door and spoke to the person for a brief moment before turning to us

"Bopaki, you have a visitor" She said

Not sure if she meant it I also stood up to the door

Nkazimulo was leaning against the door frame, now in all black tracksuits, sneakers and a black cap...

My heart stopped...

To be continued



## INSERT 17

I'm on my feet, I'm still looking at him...My palms getting sweaty as my heart kept on thudding against my chest

"Dear God, it is him.."

My insatiable man..

Inner woman chuckles

\*\*Insatiable? \*\*

"Bopaki.."

Finally someone brings me back to earth..

I could not stop staring..

Lord, he's here

"To earth Bopaki!!"

It was Khwezi ..I don't even know when she came and stood beside me ..

Finally I came back to life, our eyes met. No words were spoken. Although his eyes were soft ,I noticed the feeling behind them ,as if he was longing for something, something he once had from me ..

"Khwezi"

I heard him Speak

Khwezi:"Mr. Khumalo how are you?"

Him:"Good.."

He smiled viewing his deep dimples..

Gosh!! Those mesmerizing deep ocean blue eyes...

Him:"May I borrow Bopaki for a few hours?"

Khwezi:"Ye.. Yeah sure"

Her:"Paki?"

I don't know If she was telling me to leave or asking me if I wanted to leave with him...

He looked at Me yet again

Him:"Ms Mello?"

I looked at Khwezi , she nodded..

Me:"I'll have to change to more comfortable clothes"

Him:"Unga worry, you won't need comfortable cloths"

I looked at him, I'm not sure leaving with him was the best option...

He let out his hand for me ..

"Come"

I took it then looked at Khwezi..

"I'll bring her back safe"

Khwezi nodded..

"My phone" she gave it to me before we left

We walked hand in hand to his car..

Today he was driving a blue BMW i8..

He opened the passenger door and instructed me to go in..

Gosh his cologne..

After so many months of being apart from him, his cologne was still my favorite..

We drove out in silence..

"Aren't we hungry?" He asked

I shook my head no

Him:"Are you sure?"

Me:"I've already had dinner, remember its past 11pm"

Him:"I know"

Silence..

I'm not sure where we were driving to but I was glad that we were still in town..

Don't get me wrong but I felt something was about to happen..

I know Zimulo,he's silence means something ..

"And we're here"

We booked in to a hotel..The hotel he once booked me in when I had blacked out..

I laughed silently at that memory..

The hotel was still beautiful- chandeliers, black and white tiles vanished wooden Paneling.

The architecture had Victorian touch,albeit with a touch of modernity.

"And we're here"

He said throwing his car keys on the couch then turning to me...For a moment there I felt giddy..

He pulled me closer till our bodies,touched... His eyes searched mine.There was heat in his and I knew there was something in mine too.

Damn...I..

"How have you been?" He whispered

I could not hold my breath anymore..

Dear God,where was my breath all along?

I sighed

"Good" whispering back..

There were so many emotions reflected in both of us..Too many unsaid words..

But

Trust me, we didn't need to say anymore, our heart beat said it all - that I loved him and I missed being in his arms..He caressed the side of my face.. He was happy, I was happy.. We both were happy..We communicated our need with our bodies..Our bodies confirmed that.

Gosh

He smiled, as his lips met mine.. I captured them and returned the kiss..It was slow, deep, sweet and damn oh damn passionate kiss..The kiss was intensifying. His tongue explored my mouth while mine glided against his..

I could feel the change in our breath ..

My heart screamed for him, my body needed him and my pot oh damn my pot needed him at that instant.

The regions in my body were getting warmer .

The kiss was seductive. Full of promise, hunger ..

His phone rang..

we cut the kiss short ..

He's hard, I could feel it..

I could see his eyes, they were glazed over with arousal..

He cleared his throat before answering ..

I'm seated on the bed, turned on..Damn

"Yes?"

..

"Okay".

He chuckled

"Ngi grand"

..

"Yah sure..I'll see you then"

..

"Sharp"

He hangs up the turns to me

The rest happens quickly, soon I was up in his arms while I wrapped my legs around his waist and my arms around his neck. Thank God my tummy wasn't that big.

I could feel his bulging against my pot.

Soon our clothes were laying carelessly on the floor. I let out a scream of both pain and pleasure as he also groanes in my ear..

Dear God its been a while. I was wet for him, my inside walls accommodated him as I gripped hard on him ...

Damn, I missed this feeling .

"Fuck!" He hissed ..

Turning me to the wall, balancing me then he angled him self for proper balance then he started pounding me very hard..

The room was filled with the noise of our bodies fucking,  
screams of sex

moans and groans..

Damn..

I could feel myself coming, the constant friction against my pussy  
was driving me crazy.

"Look at me Bopaki" he commanded..His face held a wild and  
crazed look..

Suddenly he stopped

I didn't protest..He was still inside me, he moved to the bed  
with me still in his arms..

He gently lowered me on the bed without breaking contact.

He leaned down to my breasts, he gently pulled them, sucking  
them. He started doing the most with them, his hands circled  
around my body, playing my body like a guitar taking me from  
one note to another...

He was focused ..He fucked me gently, soon we were panting  
,groaning and moaning till we both came..shit..

.

I don't know when I drifted off to lala land ..



But I was awakened by the annoying sound of my ringing phone. I blindly searched for it, finding it then a Answered

"Yah" the person on the other side laughed

Argh it was Khwezi

Her:"Rough night?"

I sat up straight

Me:"N-"

Her:"You don't have to tell me, Kanti when is Nkazimulo bringing you back?"

Speaking of Nkazimulo, I looked around ..

He wasn't there, there was no note ...

Me:"I don't know"

She chuckled

Her:"I called to let you know we're going out for the day, I don't know If you're joining us"

Me:"Nah, I'll pass"

Her:"Okay..Enjoy your day sisters"

I chuckled hanging up

Nkazimulo walked in..He had showered..He was looking fresh, and had changed to fresh clothes

"Morning"

Me:"Morning.."

Him:"Sorry, I went out ..I had to run some errands"

I nodded

Him:"How are you feeling?"

Me:"My body aches and I'm hungry"

He chuckled

\*\*Modimo! Those dimples!\*\*

Me:"You said you'd take me back after a few hours"

Him:"But I can still take you back after a few hours"

"Come, let's run you a bath"

he picked me, gosh this man doesn't seem to Care for my weight..

I bathe while he ordered breakfast..

Soon we were chilling on the bed, i was wrapped in a towel, I didn't have any clothes except for the PJs and gown I came wearing last night..

"Pregnancy is making you look more beautiful"

I blushed, obviously he knew..

We had a few moments of silence

Him:"Bopaki?"

I looked at him with my mouth full of food..

I enjoyed this moment..

I wished no one could ever take it from me..

This are memories i am willing to keep forever

"Am I the father?" He asked straight forward ..

Silently I looked at him..

Should I say yes?

Absent mindedly I nodded

Him:"When were you going to tell me you're pregnant?"

I kept quiet, seeing that i wasn't going to answer that, he spoke again

Him:"How far are you?"

Me:"Close to five months"

Him:"So you knew you were pregnant when you left Durban to Limpopo?"

I shook my head no

Him:"Bopaki, I need you to talk to me now, stop using sign languages with me"

Silence

Nkazimulo was back to his intimidating self

Me:"I didnt know I was pregnant, I found out when I was in limpopo.. At two months"

Him:"And you decided not to tell me?"

Silence..

I couldn't eat Anymore

Him:"Bopaki..."

He sighed

My body broke into goosebumps..

Him:"Even If you didn't want me to be part of this baby, the least you could have done was to tell me.Just to know am about to be the father" he said tucking my hair behind my ear

\*Silence\*

I didn't know what else to say except for apologizing

Me:"I'm sorry"

He sighed leaning back against the headboard

Him:"What are your plans now?"

Me:"I don't know ..Mom hated the fact that I am pregnant and worst by a married Man. She denies me to come to Durban. I wish I could say I was enjoying my pregnancy back in Limpopo but I wasn't. Then on the other side there was Sabelo who followed me to Limpopo and kept on scaring me"

I said it all..

Did I regret it?

No, i wanted to tell him everything

Him:"Mhlanga?Has he ever tried to hurt you in any way?"

I shook my head no

Him:"When is your next appointment?"

Me:"On monday"

Him:"Can I come with you?"

Me:"I...I don't think I'd still be in Durban, I have to return back to Limpopo tomorrow"

I was lying ..

Him:"Oh"

Me:"But I can leave on Monday after the appointment here in Durban"

Him:"Sounds good to me"

Me:"You have to take me back to Khwezi's..I have to change the PJs"

Him:"I thought you're spending the day with me"

Me:"I.."

He gave me a puppy look

Me:"Okay"

He chuckled, standing up to remove the tray between us.

Soon his lips were on mine yet again providing a thirst. y suction, thrusting again and again, Pausing to sweep my depth against my tongue.

The kiss was raw and desperate.

Our tongues tangled and mated wildly. His hand went to my breast then pinched my nipple then soon his mouth followed..

He circled his tongue on my neck, nibbling and slightly biting it going down to my breasts.

The towel was Laying carelessly on the bed.

He curled his tongue on my breast.A involuntary moan escaped my lips..

He knew the right places to touch.

He made me worship him and I did worship him, Infact I worshipped the ground he walks on..

This man makes me weak for him ...

My baby kicked at that instant moment..

It felt awkward but awkwardly good..Gosh I'm enjoying this..

To be continued.

Insert 18

"I know you don't mean that"

I laughed

Me:"I do actually.."

Him:"This baby is my blood Bopaki, my seed"

Me:"Oh please!"

He smiled enigmatically, looking at me ..

Him:"Get dressed, I'm sure we're already hungry.."

I nodded.

Him:"Will you be fine with the dresses I got you? I didn't know what to buy. Phela I don't know the perfect outfit for a pregnant woman"

I chuckled

Me:"They fit me perfectly.."

I changed quickly, Nkazimulo had went out to buy me a few things which included a few dresses to wear and shoes.

\*\*\*



I'm not sure what Nkazimulo and I are doing now but all I know is I enjoy being with him in fact I love him.

Trust me, I so wish I could describe the feeling I get whenever he looks me but I just can't, I could write a full novel. This man is my dashing Hamlet.

I'm happy!!

\*Sigh\*

In my world, exists only him and I. I was drawn to him, and drawn to him in the most compelling way- the feeling was so intense it startles me.

Funny thing, ATTRACTION, It has always been the powerful pull initially ,of being entranced by the way someone looks but for me I wasn't only deeply inlove with him for the physical Attraction only.. MY HEART! It sang only his name

I decided on wearing a black sleeveless black cotton shift and black puppy head morning slippers which he had bought

..

Heading back to the room, Nkazimulo was on the phone speaking to someone ... He was staring out the window, his back on me..

God forgive me but I stood on the doorway to eavesdrop..

"Did I?"he spoke then

He listened

"Can I fetch them tomorrow?"

..

"I know.

I can fetch them from school and spend a few hours with them..I can ask someone to take over a few of my meetings and tasks for the day"

..

"Phumeza those are my kids and I can have them whenever I want"

...

"Buka, we'll talk about this tomorrow"

...

"I'm afraid I can't explain my self to you and don't Do that"

..

"Okay sharp"

He bung up picking a glass of whisky and gulping it all at once..

It was hard to ignore that something was stressing him..

"You don't have to eavesdrop" that startled me, I almost jumped ..

He turned

"Are you good to go?"

I nodded

Him:"Come here"

I walked over to him

Him:"Why are you eavesdropping?"

He asked, holing me in his arms

Me:"I'm sorry"

He smiled..

Him:"Umuhle yezwa?"I nodded

Me:"Nkazimulo.."

He raised his brow

Me:"Are you okay?"

He wiggled his eyebrows with gesture

Me:"Stop that, I'm serious"

Him:"I'm okay, I'm just worried ... Do you really have to go back to Limpopo on Monday?"

He said looking deep in my eyes with his hooded

Me:"Yes, I have to gain back my mothers trust"

Him:"I understand"

Me:"I'll come back.. I have my maternity leave"

Him:"Does that. mean you'll give birth here in Durban?"

Me:"Do you want that?"

Him:"No,I need that"

Me:"Then that means you will have to speak to Mr.Tengetile to give me a few more months"

I teased

Him:"Kholwa(Forget)"

I laughed

Me:"Size bona(We'll see)"

He chuckled

**\*\*Damn I love this man\*\* inner woman!**

Our lips touched, he kissed me passionately and I, I responded to him ardently.following his lead.

His tongue delved inside my mouth stroking the fire to life. His lips were demanding, so hot that I could feel my penties wet...

I could also feel his erection on my tummy

**\*\*Modimo, ngwanaka o bona mehlolo!!!\*\***

Seeing that the kiss wasn't innocent anymore he cut it.

Him:"Ngiyak'thanda uyezwa?(I love you okay)"

That

**\*Sigh\*\*\***

That was the first!

Dear lord does he mean it?

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#Phumeza

"Is he coming?"

i turned

Me:"No, he says he'll fetch them from school tomorrow "

Gugu(my aunt):"Isn't he working?"

Me:"He is.."

\*\*Silence\*\*

She came and sat besides Me

Gugu:"Uzoba right sisi (You will be okay)"

I nodded

I forced my self not to cry. But to be honest I wanted to.

Do you know that feeling where your throat hurts cause you're forcing your self not to cry but tears are on the verge of coming out?

Makhumalo:"I think its time I let Bab'khumalo know, seriously I'm tired of Nkazimulo's behavior"

Gugu:"He's grown up Makhumalo, I'm sure he knows what he is doing"

Makhumalo:"Haiy Gugu this is not how I raised my boys"

Gugu:"Just let him be

..

Gugu:"Piece of advise Mtanami, focus on getting better, you're seeing a professional now

Advertisement

I know you'll get better. Your life doesn't end with Nkazimulo, you can still still have life without him. Stop forcing yourself to him because that will end in making him hate you."

I kept quiet

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#Sabelo

I was on my way back to Durban..

Jason called earlier on telling me Bopaki is in Durban , what made me mad was the fact that she Was with Khumalo..

My phone rang , I had connected it on Bluetooth speaker.

"Jay?"

It was Jason

Him:"Khumalo asked to meet me at the Khumalo warehouse"

Me:"And?"

Him:"I think he wants to discuss Bopaki"

I knew what he meant

Me:"Stop being a woman"

Him:"I'm not, I'm just telling you"

Me:"Hr doesn't know the PI procedure, tell him its your source and its confidential"

He sighed

Me:"Go to him, don't look suspicious."

Him:"Okay"

Me:"Did you get my payment?"

Him:"I did, its doubled"

Me:"Good, call me after your meeting"



I hung up.

Jason sure is a woman.

Bopaki is mine and I will fight for her!!

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#Bopaki

Nkazimulo and I spend the day at a nearby mall..

He drove me home later...

"Aren't you coming inside?"

I asked when I unbuckled the seat belt

Him:"I am, I think I have to explain to the family why I brought you home so late"

I laughed..

We headed to the house hand in hand .

Gosh, I was so proud of my self, of the fact that I did spend the day with him in public looking all so Cosy and of course in love.

It was the first.

"And someone decided to come home"

Shirley said as soon as we walked in the house making inner woman roll her eyes.

Khwezi: "Hi, Mr. Khumalo!"

I laughed

Her: "We're about to have dinner, y'all just arrived in time."

Me: "Are you joining us?"

Him: "I'm afraid, I have a meeting to get to"

So late? but I didn't ask

It was past 7pm

Me: "Mhh"

Chrissy joined us, I think she had just taken a bath or shower

"Zimulo, this is Khwezi's mom in law Mom Christina, Chrissy this here is..."

I cleared my throat

Me:"Nk-"

Her:"Nkazimulo Khumalo"

Shocked, I looked at her

Her:"The CEO and founder of KR resources. My son in law's business partner, Luthando Tengetile"

Me:"Oh no!"

She laughed

"Really?"Nkazimulo asked

Her:"Yes"

Me:"Oh gosh you could have told me, He is my boss"

She laughed

Nkazimulo's phone rang..

He looked at It

Him:"I wish I could for a little bit but I'm afraid I have a meeting to get to in less than an hour'

Chrissy:"Khwezi, our favorite show is aboutto start"

Khwezi:"Oh, it was nice seeing Mr.Khumalo"

He nodded , they nothing walked to the living room..

I walked Zimulo out, his phone rang again, ignored it..

Something was up really

"Nkazimulo Keng??" I couldn't stop my self

Him:"Nothing"

I kept quiet

Him:"I'm meeting with my brothers so they are calling to ask my whereabouts"

M

Silence.

Him:"I mean it Bopaki"

Me:"Okay"

I answered quietly..

Him:"You don't trust me?"

Silence

Him""Okay,come with me Ke"

Without thinking twice I headed to the car..

Gosh,pregnancy's making nasty.

...

"I want you to stay in the car"

He said as we drove in some warehouse or whatever it is

Me:"Mhh"

He looked at me

Him:"Bopaki I mean it..I'll be back in less than an hour"

Me:"Okay"

He kissed me before then gave me car keys before going out..

Curiosity!!

It got ahead of me..

As pregnant as I am, I silently walked out of the car, following him.

Thank God he didn't notice me..

I stood behind some bug boxes and I noticed Bab'Khumalo, Nkazimulo's brother and his twin were there and some guy tied on a chair looking all helpless.

Gosh!

What's going on?

To be continued

Insert 19

Not edited

He sat on a chair facing him.. He looked tired, pale. The Khumalos had done him so bad. They beat him. He had blood all over his clothes.

"So you're still saying Bopaki is in Limpopo?With Mhlanga mmh?"

So this is about me?

This man was tied up on a chair just for me?

He kept silence...

One of the Khumalo brothers punched him hard on the face...

I felt that pain..

"You still don't wanna talk?" Bab'Khumalo asked him..

He kept quiet

Bab'Khumalo:"Nkanyezi bring more water"

He did as he was told..

They poured the water on his head dripping down on his entire body..

He cried in pain, he was shivering

Judging by his reaction, the water was dead cold.

They were torturing him really bad

"He pays me more money than you do" finally the poor guy said

Khona:"And finally he talks!!"

Nkazimulo sat back down

Zimulo:"Tell me more"

The poor guy was shaking...

I guess from the cold water and fear.

The guy:"He threatened to kill me if I didn't do what he instructed me to"

They all listened attentively.

Sabelo really is sick!

"He...he was in Limpopo.. He asked me to follow him to Bopaki's house so I can get everything. T.the plan was to tell you she is impregnated by him and they are living happily" He continued

Zimulo:"Which you did"

I felt really sorry for him but what he was saying angered me..

**\*\*Kganthe Sabelo ba moloile?\*\*\***

Him:"I'm sorry sir..."

Nkazimulo stood up, he paced all around

Him:"So tell me, Did you really investigate her?"

**\*\*Silence\*\***

Nkanyezi:"What do we do now?"

Nkazimulo stretched his head in frustration

Him:"I trusted you man!!"

He was angry, rely angry

He took his gun and choked it

Bab'Khumalo pushed him

"Don't!!"

This people are heartless bathong!

Nkazimulo:"No I'm not doing this to him, actually its time I come face to face with Mhlanga.. Man to man!"

Bab'Khumalo:"Nayo ang'vumi.(I don't agree with that also)"

Nkazimulo:"What do you want me to do keh baba? Just sit back and watch Mhlanga this?"



He was angry hle

Bab'Khumalo:"You said you left her in the car.. Go to her. Drive her home to cool down or go punch your punching bag. For now leave it like this. We have to plan. Already we have a lot of blood in our hands and we cannot afford to have his!"

Silence.

Bab'Khumalo:"Hamba Nkazimulo!"

"and go and wash away that blood on your hands,I'm sure you don't want to scare off the poor baby"

He sighed

Bab'Khumalo:"Nkoskhona cover him"

Nkoskhona did the unexpected..

He hit the guy with the back of his gun. The guy blacked out instantly..

I couldn't hold my self, I almost screamed.

**\*\*He killed him\*\***

Dear lord.

Why did I follow him?

Before I could stop my self I threw up right there

**\*Ke bone stopo (I've seen a Corpse)\*\***

My throwing up called their attention.

They all turned to the boxes I'm hiding behind.

Taking out their guns and pointing them to my direction.

Quickly I stood up straight

Shouting

"Wooooahhhh don't shot it's me.Bopaki!!!!!" I shouted raising my hands.

"Bopaki!" Nkazimulo shouted after me

God what have I done?

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#Khwezi

There's nothing that I enjoy as much as spending time with Chrissy.

She's the best mother in law one could ever ask.

She treats me like her daughter.

She has accepted me with warm heart.

At first I feared her, I judged her by her physic. Her tattoos and the fact that she had killed someone but I've learned to never judge the book by its cover. She has a good heart hiding behind her scary self. This woman is God sent

"I'm pretty Sure Bopaki is back home"

She said as we sat under the umbrella.

We spend the day at the beach.

I was happy

Me: "I doubt. I'm pretty sure she's still with Mr Khumalo. Those two missed each other"

Her: "For how long have they known each other for?"

Me: "A while. She was impregnated by him"

Her: "Oh really?"

I nodded sipping my wine

Her: "She is such an angel. I hop he treats her well"

Me: "They love each other"

Her: "I bet they do.. I really love seeing young people in love. Its beautiful"

Me:"It us"

..

Me:"Where's Shirley"

Her:"In the ladies..Oh there she comes"

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#Phumeza

Today's sessions was really fun.

My therapist suggested we do something different.

After our one hour session

I took the kids to the park.

I was just sitting alone, watching them play ..

Finally I decided to call Nkazimulo..

His phone took me straight to voicemail but it made things easier for me to say everything I wanted to tell him.

I left him a voice message

"Baba ka Leko. Its me, Phumeza.. "

I sighed

"This is not easy for but I guess I'll have to do it. Finally I see things in the same perspective as you do."

"I have pushed you away. I made you feel like you had no wife. You needed me but I wasn't there and I regret that. I have finally decided to let you go. I love you Khumalo but I cannot keep on trying to make everyone feel sorry for me and that includes you."

"I'll speaking to our lawyer for the divorce paper....."

Not being able to continue I hung up and let out a deep sigh of grieve.

I was grieving my marriage"

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#Bopaki

I was ashamed really.

Nkazimulo hasn't said anything about it.

His brothers laughed about it but was dead serious.

He drove me to the apartment..

He sighed as soon as he put the car out of drive looking at me.

"Why did you follow me?" He finally asked.

I played with my fingers nervously

Him:"Bopaki?"

Me:"I was curious"

Him:"It killed a cat, do you know that? Curiosity"

Me:"I know, I'm sorry"

Him:"Bopaki we could have shot you!"

Silence

Him:"How long have you been hiding behind those boxes?"

Me:"Not long" I lied

Him:"Uyi slima uyezwa?"

I kept quiet

He poked me on my forehead

Him:"Uyi slima Bopaki. You're pregnant man, you didnt have to see all of that!"

Suddenly I couldn't control my tears..

He shook his head

Him:"Khala ngi Ku shaye, ukhalele into ekhona. Uya casula wena (Cry so I can beat you.)"

I quickly blinked away the tears.

Him:"Let's get you inside the house"

He walked out of the car, coming my way to open my door and helped Me out.

He walked me to the apartment

it was locked but I found the key under the mat.

I still had tears..

He turned me to face him, I was in his arms. So warm it felt

Him:"I'm sorry for snapping at you, inkinga uya hlupa (The thing is you're problematic)"

He kissed my tears, wiping them with his thumb.

Modimo!

Finally he lifted my chin, I faced him .

Then he captured my lips.

It was a rapturous kiss, so full of love.

My tongue caressing his.

We were lost in each other, taking pleasure from the explorations of our bodies.

He kissed me so passionately making my body grow excited and aroused, fired on by the burning desire he was causing.

God! The alibi again sounded hollow.

He picked me with his strong arm heading to the bedroom while still kissing and placed me down as he pushed the bedroom door then locking it.

He turned to me again, unzipping my dress and it slipped on my feet. My bra too tossed to the side. My panties went somewhere and his clothes, I don't know where they went too.

I put my hands behind his neck pulled him harder against me as his lips and tongue found my already hardened nipple

\*Gosh, I'm such a horny woman!\*

My body began to tremble, the fire igniting.

I moaned softly when his hand moved between my thighs. Playfully caressing my clit.

His tongue doing the most on my nipple.

Suddenly he lifted me, taking me to the bed.

I could feel his hard rock on my punani when he lifted me.

I was dripping wet.



Then finally went down on Me.

His tongue caressing me, teasing me. He slipped his finger inside me.

"God, you're so wet"

He continued teasing me with his finger and tongue, sucking,licking and biting my clit.

He devoured my parts.

I felt pulsating waves as he went deeper and deeper in to me.

I felt the explosion coming, roaring in me like a raging fire until It exploded in my brain, sending rapturous sensations up and down my entire body.

To be continued

Insert 20

Since I sent Nkazimulo the text, he never replied nor called.

The truth is, I was hoping for him to say something but he didn't.

My therapist did say I should focus on positive things and I am willing to.

Monday morning Ibathe, I was going to work.

I wanted to live positively again..

I wore something sexy.

I was taking the kids to school before driving to work, I wanted to create a better bond with my babies

"Ma.. I can't find my shoes" Nhlanhla shouted from upstairs

I rolled my eyes

Me:"Your driver will take you to school keh"

Leko came downstairs

Him:"I'm done"

Me:"There is your breakfast"

I finished mine and rinsed my dish..

The helper will clear up the table.

There intercom rang

Lord, I have to get to work

Before I could even respond to it the door opened...

It was Nkazimulo..

"Good morning" he greeted making his way inside..

I kept on rinsing the already clean dishes, I didnt want to turn to him.

I tried to pull my self together.

I've done crying, I can not cry any more

Me:"Morning"

Leko brought his plate

"Zimulo!!" He jumped on him when he saw him

Me:"Leko go get your bag pack , we're leaving "

He ran upstairs

"I saw your message"

Finally he said, I turned to him.. He had no ring on

Me:"Mhh"

Him:"Divorce"

Me:"I think its the best we can do"

Him:"For you?"

Nkazimulo was confusing now

Me:"For me..For you, actually for both of us. Bheka kwa manje you don't even respect me, or children. Don't you think they ask about your whereabouts? You don't even sleep at home anymore.. Nkazimulo I can't do this anymore"

Nhlanhla came back in before he could say anything ...

I wish I could hate this man but seeing him, my love for him grows daily.

Dear God...

Me:"Let's go"

I said wiping my hands dry

Nhlanhla:"Ma I haven't had anything to eat"

Me:"I'm leaving Mina"

Zimulo:"I'll take them to school, you can leave"

I kept quite, I didn't wanna argue.

Plus I knew the Kids would choose him over me.

I Took my bags,car keys and cell phone..

"I'm taking the kids to the park after school"

He said before I walked out

I turned to him

Me:"Nhlanhla has to attend her swimming lessons today"

Him:"I know.."

I walked out..

Just the fact that he Didn't say anything broke my heart.

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#Bopaki

"How do I look?"

I asked Khwezi

She nodded in approval..

Mom Christy had went back to Pretoria yesterday..

I was Also leaving today after our appointment with his doctor..

Her:"So vele you're leaving today?"

I nodded

Me:"I have to go back to work"

She kept quiet

Me:"I'll be back in a month or two"

Her:"I know you will"

I chuckled

Her:"But I need to know

Advertisement

what's going to hsooen between Mr Khumalo and you?"

I shrugged

Her:"He removed his ring, did you notice?"

Me:"I did"

Silence.

I sighed

Me:"Khwezi... "

Her:"I won't judge you Bopaki and I will never judge you. Its too late for that. All that matters now is that you are happy but

mtase I should tell you, you can not build a relationship On another woman's tears.. It won't be a walk in the park"

Me:"I think I've heard alot of that already"

Her:"I know, I'm sorry"

Me:"Just promise me you'll be safe at all times, call Mr Khumalo if you feel Sabelo is following you"

I told her everything that happened at the warehouse

Me:"I will"

...

In an hour, Nkazimulo came to fetch me. His doctor managed to squeeze us in ..

He ran the tests .. Then did a sonar..

The baby was healthy..

I just didnt want to know the gender..I wanted it to be a suprise..

i loved this moment, it meant a lot to me.

I was on five months..

I just couldn't wait for my baby to arrive.

Just four more months to go..

.

After our appointment he drove me to The airport..

I was sad seeing him leave but he promised to visit Limpopo in a few days time...

..

First thing I did after my arrival was to hit a quick hot shower..

Mom was not yet back from work..

I cooked..

My phone rang while I was still on the Pots

"I have been waiting for your call to tell me you guys have arrived safely"

I chuckled

Him:"Unjanie?"

Me:"I'm good"

Him:"Where's mom?"

Me:"Still at work"

Him:"I miss you already"

I blushed



Me:"I miss you more.. Did you manage to take the kids to the park?"

He told me

Him:"Ya.. We're at Khona's place.. I needed to get a few things there before driving home"

Me:"Oh"

silence..

He was a bit distant

Me:"How are things at home?"

Him:"Let's rather not talk about that...You will be attending your next appointment here I'm Durban right?"

Me:"Do I need to?"

Him:"I want to be there"

Me:"Okay"

I heard the door opening

Me:"i think my mom is home, we'll talk tomorrow"

Him:"Are you hanging up on me?"

I laughed

Me:"Come on Zimulo..."

He chuckled

Him:"Ngiyak'thanda uyezwa?"

Me:"Love you too"

We both hang up

I'm happy..

Mom:"Oh my poor baby is home!!"mom said as she walked in

I laughed

She hugged me

Her:"You're looking so...."

I rolled my eyes

She laughed..

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#Phumeza

I was busy applying my handlotion when I found my self looking at my wedding ring.

I still had hope for us..

But maybe him taking his ring off was enough for me to get the message that it was over...

I sighed.

Everyone today at work was happy to see me..

They all complimented but to tell the truth I knew they were lying..

"Hey"

That startled me a bit..

I thought I was alone in my bedroom

Me:"Zimulo..."

Him:"I'm sorry"

He might have seen he startled me ..

Me:"Its okay"

I best faked my smile..

Me:"Your mother invited us to a family dinner..I just received her text

Him:"Do you want us to go?"

The sudden change in attitude?

Me: "Do you?"

Him: "I would like to. . . But the kids are fast asleep.. You can get Ma rose to check on them every now and then till we come back"

Me: "Okay"

Him: "I'll go take a quick shower."

He turned to walk away but turned to me again

Him: "Phumeza..."

I looked at him..

God, can I at least not be emotional..

Him: "I know I hurt you b-"

I smiled

Me: "You do not have to explain ... Do you want to know what a wise man once said?"

He looked at him

Me: "He said. If you love something let it go. And if it comes back turn it was yours to start with.. But if it doesn't..."

I shook my head no.

"It never was. That's what I'm living my life like Now. If it was meant to be"

I smiled

"Will be. Maybe you're meant for me and maybe you're not.."

I smiled through My tears

Me: "I still have hope for us, you know?"

He looked at my ring..

He stepped forward.. I could have stepped back but deep down I knew I needed this..

Him: "Do you know what's the painful this about this?"

I nodded

Him: "Is the fact that you are acting strong. I can see bitterness, pain and betrayal in your eyes, not to mention your words. And I hate the fact that I'm the pain for them all... Thing is Phumeza, what's happened had happened and could never be undone, except for memories and the regret we would always have. Did I hurt you? Yes, you did not deserve that at all but ma na Nhlanhla, you are the best thing that has ever happened to me.."

To be continued

Insert 21

The family dinner wasn't bad at all..

I noticed how much I missed being in a happy environment..

The whole family was there (Nkoskhona, Zimulo, Thando, Nkanyezi, Njabulo, Makhumalo I and Njabulo's babies)

After dinner, the guys went out..

It was a peaceful night. .

We helped Makhumalo clear the table

"How are things at home?"

Makhumalo asked

I sighed

Me:"Not bad but not as good as we used to be"

Her:"Everything will be fine my dear"

I nodded

After clearing the table she made tea...

"I'm filling for divorce"

I said..

That shocked both Makhumalo and Njabulo

Jabu:"What? Why?"

Me:"I have to Jabu..I can't do this anymore"

Makhumalo:"You can't do what? You're giving up? Just because of a girl who was loose enough to open her kegs for a married man? Come on Phumeza"

I chuckled bitterly

Me:"Its not easy ma.. Nkazimulo does not love me anymore.. Why should I keep on holding on?"

Jabu:"But that doesn't mean you should give up...I have been there babe..You want me to tell you all about it? Falling in love with Nkanyezi was the best thing that has ever happened to me and yet the worst thing.. Nkanyezi loved another woman while he was married to me. The divorce topic was always the song I used to sing.. Do you know what, I would sleep in another room while they slept in the guest room. They would make love and I would witness it.. Worst of all she fell pregnant but do you know what, I fought for my arranged marriage and here am I, happily married.. "

Me:"He doesn't sleep at home anymore.. They evident enough that he doesn't love me.. Did you guys notice he had no ring on?"

Makhumalo:"I did but ke my daughter, I know he loves you.."

Why should I keep on lying to my self?

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#Bopaki

The following day..

I did my daily hygiene before going downstairs..

Thank God it was a holiday..

Both mom and dad were downstairs having breakfast..

"Morning fam"

I greeted as I joined them

Mom:"Someone is in a jolly mood today"

I chuckled

Me:"Life my dear.. Dad how are you?"

Dad:"I am good.. I see Durban has been treating you well."

I nodded



I gave them the sonar scan I got from the doctor .

Mom:"It looks so big"

I chuckled

Dad:"It is indeed big, kana how far are you?"

Me:"Five months.."

Dad:"Then y'all should start preparing the nursery"

Mom:"I agree"

Dad took his things

Him:"And thats my cue to leave"

He kissed both our cheeks..

..

"I thought you'd be attending your ANC here in Limpopo"

Mom said

Me:"I used my old doctor"

She eyed me

My phone rang

Me:"I have to take this"

I didn't even wait for her to answer, I walked out..

..

Later I drove to the mall, I needed a new hairstyle and few things..

After Shopping I drove home

Advertisement

my phone rang as soon as I got in the house..

It was an unsaved number

"Hello" I answered..

"Hello..Bopaki" it Was a woman

Me:"Speaking"

Her:"I called to talk to you woman to woman"

Me:"Who's this?"

Her:"It doesn't matter..."

I knew that voice

Her:"Tell me, is your mother married?"

Me:"I..yes"

Her:"How does she feel seeing her daughter break another woman's home?"

I didn't expect that at all

Me:"I.."

Her:"Why can't you at least save another woman's tears and stay away from her husband? Nkazimulo love his wife and he would never leave her for you.. "

Me:"Who are you?"

Suddenly I had a lump on my throat

Her:"He is from a gangster family, they could kill just to remove you from their way. They have lots and lots of blood on their hands , I doubt you would never handle that"

This was too much

Her:"In the Khumalo family, works only arranged marriages, were you arranged to be his? No.. Nkazimulo will always be part if Phumeza no matter what .And whatever you think you will be building with him don't last.. You need to get blessings from the Khumalos, they would never accept you.. Phumeza us their daughter in law and that would never change..."

Not bring able to listen to her anymore, I hung up..

Suddenly I couldn't breath anymore..

I balanced my self on the table..

Why did the woman's words get to me So much?

"Bopaki are you okay?"

Mom asked as she rushed in the room

Me:"I...I"

I was sweating, honestly I was finding it hard to breath..Something heavy blocked everything inside of me..

Me:"I can't ..breath.."

Her:"Sit"

She helped me sit down ,rushed to get me a glass of water

I gulped..but there was still no change..

Mom helped me remove the jacket I was wearing..

Tried to provide me some air with her hand ..

She took her phone

Her:"I'm calling your dad"

She dialed..

Her:"Bopaki breath..."

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#Nkazimulo.

Me:"What do you mean?"

Bab'Khumalo:"I spoke to one of my guys to trace his location."

Me:"And?"

Him:"He's at the college."

Me:"So late?"

Him:"I don't know why.. But all that matters is we're good to go"

Me""Finally"

Him:"Anyway.. I've noticed you're not wearing your wedding ring"

He gave Me a stern look..

Me:"Its not working out"

Him:"Is it because of that Pedi girl?"

Me:"She is pregnant"

There was no use in hiding it

Nkanyezi whistled

I furrowed my eyebrows together in frustration

Bab'Khumalo:"Is it yours?"

Me:"I wouldn't have told you if it wasn't"

Him:"Does Phumeza know?"

Me:"She doesn't?"

He sighed..

For the first time Bab'Khumalo was easy..

Nkoskhona even gave me a questioning look

Bab'Khumalo:"You are not divorcing Phumeza... I'll talk to the Khumalo elders for inhlaulo for the baby.. For now go home and fix things with your wife"

Me:"I love .."

Him:"You can take her as a second wife!"

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#Sabelo

"I'll settle your payment tonight"

she kept quiet

I looked at her

Me:"What's wrong"

She sighed..

Her:"Sabelo I'm beginning to hate this"

I stopped fastening my belt

Me:"I don't understand"

She played with her fingers..

Her:"I have feelings for you"

Me:"Dolly don't do this.. I thought we agreed on sexual relationship only"

Her:"I. "

Me:"Don't ruin what we already have"

Her:"Yeah right, I'm sorry"

I kissed her..

...

I drove home later on..

I was playing music, I forced my self not to think of Bopaki..

I enjoy driving in high speed, just alone with my music in my car

.

It keeps me sane..

Driving to the stop sign..

The cat didnt wanna brake, it couldn't brake.

I tried hard to make it stop but it didnt..

There was a truck coming on my left side, another one on my right side.

Right then I knew I wouldn't survive was was coming my way

To be continued



INSERT 22

"The N2 southbound (between M25 and Queen Nandi Drive) has been closed to traffic following a fatal accident involving three vehicles which claimed the lives of three young men and a woman...blah blah blah"

I switched off the TV..

It happened .

Phumeza:"Thats such a terrible accident"

Me:"Mhm"

She looked at me

Her:"Are you okay?"

Me:"Yah."

Her:"Thank you for last night"

Me:"Sure"

Her:"Your family was really happy seeing us together"

\*\*Silence\*\*

Her:"I don't know if I'm imagining things but I feel you're avoiding me"

Me:"But I've been with you the whole night"

Her:"Nkazimulo you merely look at me, you don't talk to me"

My phone rang

Me:"I have to take this Phumeza. Can we talk about this later?"

Her:"I'm seeing my therapist later, she asked to see us both"

Me:"You'll text me the details"

I walked out while answering my cellphone

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#Khwezi

Bopaki's mother called last night informing me Paki has been admitted, honestly I was worried about her.

She didn't go much into detail ...

She just said she had a panic attack .

As soon as I arrived at work , I tried video calling her cellphone.

"Hey"

Me:"Thank God, I thought I wouldn't find you"

Her:"Dad brought my cellphone and other few things.. How are you?"

She was indeed on hospital bed.

Me:"No, let's talk about you, what happened?"

She sighed

Her:"Some woman called me..."

Me:"And?"

Her:"She said things... She told Me to stay away from Zimulo.. She said a lot of things... Gore will I be able to handle the gang life of the Khumalo.. I can't Khwezi"

She broke

I wish I could

Advertisement

comfort her but how ?

Me:"I'm sorry"

She sniffed

Her:"Being with Nkazimulo is one thing I've always wanted but I can sense that his family will always be there to remind me how I broke his once was a happy home"

Me:"It was meant to be broken Bopaki... Even if it weren't you, his home would still be broken. Obviously there's something his wife wasn't doing right "

She smiled

Me:"Thats what I wanted to see.. How's my baby doing?"

Her:"Fine.. Though the doctor mentioned that panic attacks are never good for pregnant women.. It can lead to low birth weight or premature labor"

Me:"Damn..this is huge"

Her:"I'll be fine"

Me:"Just don't stress yourself bae. Now tell me, do you know the woman that called you?"

She shook her head no

Her:"But I still have her numbers, I can Text them to you"

Me:"Please do"

We spoke for a few more minutes before hanging up...

She finally text Me the numbers..

I made I mental note to show them to Mr Khumalo after work...

Speaking of the devil, he made his way in

Him:"Khwezi.."

I stood up

Me:"Mr Khumalo"

Him:"The Hinderson has signed with us"

Me:"That's great news"

He both sat down

He handed Me the file.

I went through it

Me:"Its such a big deal"

Him:"It is.. Thats why I need you and your team to put all effort to it"

Me:"Done deal"

Silence

Him:"U right?"

Me:"Bopaki is in hospital"

Him:"What happened?"

I took my phone going through the messages

Me:"Someone called her and told her to stay away from you..  
She had panic attack"

I showed him the numbers..

He took his phone and saved them

Him:"Is she okay though?"

Me:"I just spoke to her, she's fine"

He dialed something on his phone

"Rose.."

..

"I need you to call Bab'Khumalo and let ask him to the  
preparations for me to use the Khumalo Jet for tonight"

..

"18h30 briefly"

..

"Sharp"

..

Me:"Are you flying to Limpopo?"

Him:"I need to see her or else I'll be worried till-"

Me:"I understand, but I also need to see her. Can.. Can I come with you? I can book the first flight to Durban for the following day"

Him:"Don't you have meetings?"

Me:"They're not that important , I can reschedule"

Him:"Fine"

He stood up and walked out.

Private Jet Nkosiyam!!!

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#Bopaki

The doctor didn't want to discharge me. She said I was experiencing high anxiety which was not good for the baby do he needed to monitor my blood pressure..

A few of my colleagues came to see me..

Mom also drove to see my after work.

She had brought me food.

Honestly I can't do with hospital food

"How are you"

Me:"Me sharp"

She fixed my blanket

Me:"Ma!"

Her:"Haiy Bopaki. Its cold in here"

I rolled my eyes

Her:"Dad will be here to see you tonight"

Me:"Will they allow him though?"

Here:"He used to be a doctor here remember?"

Me:"Oh"

Her:"Khwezi called today.. She said she's coming to see you"

That warmed my heart

Me:"But I'm not sick"

Her:"She's worried .. She'll be flying .So I think she might come with Dad"

Me:"Okay.."

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#Phumeza

"I think he will be here "

Her:"Its okay"

I was really angry at Nkazimulo..

The least he could've done was to inform me he couldn't make it..

I tried his cellphone again but it took me straight to voicemail.

Her:"Any luck?"

I stood up and got my self a glass of water..

How could he do this to me?

Me:"Nothing..Maybe I should call his Pa"

..

I called her

"Hey"

Her:"Mrs. Khumalo"

She was a but shy..

Honestly.

I don't like the fact that Nkazimulo has another female as his PA..

Me:"Uhm I'm calling to check if Mr Khumalo has late meeting?"

Her:"Err"

Me:"I'm his wife dear"

Her:"He is flying to Polokwane as we speak.. It was an emergency...h..."

I didn't here anymore of what she said..

He left..

He went to Polokwane for her..

He ditched me for her..

That broke my heart.

He loves her...

To be continued

INSERT 23

I opened my eyes.

I was thirsty and needed to get myself water. I just hated the fact that I was in hospital and I couldn't take a walk just to clear my mind and get that glass of water, just away from the ward.

The nurse advised Me to at least take a walk daily.. It was a good exercise for a pregnant woman but where would I go?

I couldn't sleep...

"Nkazimulo?"

I was shocked to see him sitting on the chair

He looked at me then stood up

Him:"Babe? Uright?"

Me:"When did you get here?"

Him:"A few hours ago..You were asleep when I arrived"

He said fixing my pillow so I could sit up straight.

Me:"What time is it?"

Him: "\_02:24.. You should sleep"

He'd probably be leaving at 5am.

Night visitors hours are from 8pm- 5am

Me:"I'm Thirsty"

He got me a glass of water and handed it to me..

I was really surprised seeing him here..

Him:"How are you, how's the baby?"

Me:"We're fine though my blood pressure is high"

He raised his eyebrow in a questioning manner

Him:"What has been stressing you?"

\*\*Silence\*\*

Him:"Bopaki?"

He said bringing his hand to my cheek . I tried not to squirm as he ran his gaze from the top of my head to my chin.I unconsciously licked my lips then tucked on my bottom lip with my teeth.

He brushed away the strand of hair on my cheek..

Him:"Uyazi kuyok'siza uk'khuluma nami( it will help talking to me)"

Me:"Someone called me and told me to stay away from you"

Him:"Do you know that someone?"

Me:"No"

Him:"Mmh"

Me:"Zimulo I don't think I'll be able to handle all this drama from your family.. I want to raise my child in peace, happy.. Can-"

Before I could finish my sentence.

His lips were on mine. Today his lips were warm, broad and silky soft, but so demanding..

Passionate

His tongue teased along my lips, coaxing them open. And when I obliged, he took my lips completely. Wreaking havoc on my senses.

Dear God

He tangled his tongue with mine, demanded my lips

The rise and fall of his breathing was hard to miss. I groaned into his mouth.

I was worried though of my morning breath.

He released my lips abruptly pulling back placing his finger under my chin

Him:"Okay, masi qale kabusha, unjanie( Okay let's start afresh

Advertisement

how are you)?" He asked with an amused smile..

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#Mr Mhlanga

I couldn't bare all the visitors anymore. After losing my wife, I never thought I'd lose anyone else.

This was hard for me to accept..

My only son is son..

"I'm sorry for your loss"

I nodded, I had to act drop but deep down I knew I was dying..

We have identified his body, it was him

it was a vihacular manslaughter...

Me:"Funani did you get the legal pronouncement of death?"

Her:"No but I'm about to go there.. I have called u'bab'Mhlanga and the elders.. But we have a problem mta'ka baba the journalist are camping at the gate"

I sighed

Me:"Can't these people leave me alone?"

Silence

She walked out ..

I drank the whisky again..

My son is dead..

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#Nkazimulo

Don't you need anything?"

Her:"I just need to go home"

Me:'Uyazi uya tefa?"

She laughed

"Good...." We turned , it was Bopaki's mother

Her:"Khumalo?"

Zimulo:"Yebo ma"

She was ..I don't know

Her:"How are you?"

Me:"I am good, how are you?"

Khwezi also made her way in .Both her and Bopaki were happy to see each other..

I had spent the night at the hospital and was leaving to go check on the Kr polokwane branch for a day then I would return later on .

She is fine , they are fine ..

Thats what mattered to me most

Khwezis phone rang..

She went out to answer it..

Then came back after a few minutes

Khwezi:"That..."

She sighed..



They looked At her.. I was on my cellphone to keep things less awkward

Khwezi:"Sabelo was involved in an accident"

Bopaki:"Really? That's sad"

Khwezi:"Unfortunately he lost his life"

Bo's mom:"Yoh!"

Bopaki:"This really is sad"

I checked my wristwatch

Me:"I should get going..Khwezi. Ma, it was good seeing you again"

Her:"It's always pleasure having such respected man around"

I chuckled ..

I ran my thumb on Bopaki's lips

Me:"Later"

Her:"Later"

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#Phumeza

I was numb, shocked, and fearful.

"Who?"

Maybe I didn't hear properly ..

Maybe my ears were deceiving me

My aunt came to my house to inform me about Sabelo's tragic death.

I saw the accident on TV..

Tears betrayed me .

Nkosiya, the father of my child

Her:"Phephisa ngani yam"

Me:"This is bad ma .."

Her:"Shhh"

Me:"He didn't deserve to die like that..." I cried

Her:"I'll call Nkazimulo. "

Me:"Don't.."

Her:"Phumie.."

I wiped my tears..

Me:"I've spoken to my lawyer last night.. I've also drafted a divorce proposal.. "

Her:"You are divorcing?"

Me:"There's nothing left for me in this marriage.."

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#Bopaki

Although I hated Sabelo, he didn't deserve to die like that..

I felt really bad for him..

I was going through his Instagram and Facebook .

Such a happy soul..

But one of his pictures caught my attention.

He was with Nkazimulo's wife and a kid ..

On the caption was

"My heart in human form"

Okay wait...

I scrolled to old pictures and there were pictures of Nkazimulo's wife pregnant...

What's going on?

Does this mean Nkazimulo's wife and Sabelo had something going on before Nkazimulo came in the picture??

To be continued

Insert 26

A month later

I was with Nhlanhla in her ward

Me:"Do you want me to get you anything?"

Her:"Another teddy bear"

Me:"But but the ward's full of teddies Nhlanhla"

She kept quiet

Me:"Okay, how about I bring your favorite teddy from home?"

She nodded

Nkazimulo made his way in.

Lord knows how much I didn't want to see him,.

I hated everything that had to do with him.

But pitty there was nothing I could do. Our baby is admitted.

Him:"Ladies"

Sometimes I feel Nhlanhla loves Nkazimulo way more than she loves me,her mother.

I could see joy In her eyes when Zimulo gets through that door.

Its like her world is complete with him. That broke my heart,  
seeing my only daughter happy with Zimulo rather than me.

Nhlanhla:"Zimulo!"

She smiled

Him:"How's my favorite lady doing?"

Her:"Still sick!"

He kissed her forehead.

Him:"I got you something"

He gave her a doggy bag.

Him:"How are you?" He asked me

Me:"Besides seeing my daughter sick and not knowing the  
cause of her sickness, I'm fine"

Him:"She looks better today"

Me:"Because she is better"

Then an awkward silence filled the room

Me:"Are you coming to the family meeting tonight?"

After showing Makhumalo the divorce papers I would be giving  
to Nkazimulo. She called a family meeting.

I love Nkazimulo, Lord knows I do but i just can not keep holding on to something that's no longer there, something that doesn't exist any more.

I know that it was hard believing at first but I 've learnt to let go. Now it feels like Sabelo has died with me, part of me died with him. I no longer cared about anyone or anything. In my world, it was just me and my children.

We buried Sabelo with some much dignity, his funeral was even live on tv.

The saddest part of it all was that Sabelo's father did not want the investigations to be done, to know the cause of his son's death.

The Khumalos had shown the darknessside of their hearts,no one had bothered to attend the funeral, they just didn't care. Atleast to even show the support to Nhlanhla whom they claim to love as their granddaughter .

Sabelo had left all his inheritance to Nhlanhla and a few of other things to his cousins.

Good,may his soul rest.

Him:"I am"

Me:"That's the first"

Nhlanhla:"Zimulo, this is beautiful"

Him:"Do you like it?"

Her:"I love it"

And just like That, I was dismissed.

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#Bopaki

"I have an appointment today"

I sighed as I siighed, I was with mom having our usual girls' lunch.

I was was a bit worried about Nkazimulo

Advertisement

we had not spoken for days now.

Me:"Nkazimulo promised to be here in Durban for our next appointment"



Her:"I'm sure he will come"

Me:"But he hasn't called and his phone is not going through either. What if something happened"

Her:"Stop stressing yourself Bopaki, I'm pretty sure he's fine"

Silence..

Yeah he is fine, I forced my self to believe that.

A month had gone by and things were pretty much okay between Zimulo and I..

He called everyday, checked up on me, sometimes came on weekend.

Nkazimulo made me enjoy my pregnancy .

Though it started with a void, with some missing parts, he's here now and filling those missing parts.

Honestly I was enjoying my pregnancy

Last week he came to Polokwane and we went for a pregnancy photoshoot and started with so shopping for the baby nurse..

Today was also my last day at work, about to start my maternity leave but here I was, worried that Nkazimulo hadn't called for days now which was so unlike him

Mom:"What time is your appointment with thw gynae?"

Me:"At 4:30.. "

Her:"Then i'll come with you.."

Me"Ma..."

Her:"don't. Nkazimulo is not here and i can not allow you to go alone, look at you. You can not even manage by your self.

Bopaki are you sure you're not carrying twins?"

I rolled my eyes

I was 7 months and so damn huge, just two more months to go then holla! Baby Zee is here

Me:"Fine then,we'll meet there.. for now let me return to work"

I stood up

Me:"You'll take care of the bill"

She rolled her eyes

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#Khwezi

"I need this to be changed to a nursery.."

Her:"Consider it done"

Me:"Do you think it can be done in like a week? My friend is on her last trimester "

Her:"Lets say two.."

Me:"Thank you"

Her:"But I'll need the colour for baby nursery.. "

Me:"Lets rather stick to unisex theme.. "

She wrote everything down..

Her:"I'll call you as soon as everything is done "

I smiled..

I called Nkazimulo

"Mr Khumalo"

Him:"Khwezi.. We are almost done.. Though we are abit confused on what colour to use for the baby room"

Him:"Anything Khwezi, I trust you.. Look I have to go"

He hung..

This love is beautiful really.

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#Phumeza

I drove to the Khumalo residence later on..

I had the divorce papers with me and I had signed on my part..

There were cars around and I noticed Nkazimulo had also arrived..

today was the day...

The day I finally let go

The day I signed my husband over to another woman..

The day I gave up on my marriage..

Did I want anything from Nkazimulo?

Actually,no..

I just wanted him to hand over half of his shares to his children..

Everyone was in the lounge..

I arrived abit late, I had to pass by the office first..

"We do not have such thing as divorce in our home"

"You can not divorce each other,its disrespectful"

"We'd rather Take the other woman as Nkazimulo's second wife"

Bab'khumalo preached

Preached and preached..

Here is the thing about the Khumalo elders..

They do not care about other peoples hearts and happiness.

All they give a fuck about is their fucken name..

Me:"I do not approve of the second wife "

Babkhumalo:"Its not your call to make"

Huh?

Am I not the wife?

I kept quiet.

Babkhumalo:"We'll be sending the elders to Nkazimulo's mistress's home, I believe we have to do the right thing.."

Makhumalo:"Baba.."

Him:"No Makhumalo.. Already the damage is done. The poor girl is pregnant"

Both Makhumalo and I gasped in shock

Me:"Pregnant?"

I looked at Nkazimulo ..

He was so quiet

Me:"Nkazimulo is it true?"

Babkhumalo:"Ngi Khuluma nawe Nkazimulo ..Is it true ?"

Right now I didn't care about this people..

How can he do this to me.

wasn't I enough for him?

Me:"Nkazimulo how can you do this to me? Wasnt I faithful to you? Wasn't I enough for you?"

I broke

Nkazimulo : "Phumeza, it is done. there's nothing I can do. And I love her"

Me:"You son of a...."

I stood about and was about to attack him when everyone also stood up and stopped me..

Me:"Uyi nja Nkazimulo "

Babkhumalo : "Yey wena ntombazane!!!"

To be continued

## INSERT 27

I looked at the glossy photo the sonologist had given me following the ultrasound. Something fragile and heartrending shifted..

I was having a baby.

In two months time I would be someone's mom..

Mom had gone with me to my appointment, I am happy but it would have been different if Nkazimulo was there like he'd promised.

I lowered my head on the pillow..

Mom had gone out with dad, I felt so alone..

It took every ounce of my self-possession to keep from weeping.

Hormones ,no doubt. I'd heard about them affecting pregnant woman and it had appeared I was about to firsthand the experience...

I would call Khwezi to comfort be but I decided against it..

Maybe Zimulo had realised I was a mistake, the mistake he'd wished to forget about hence that's why he didn't show up nor call..

Maybe he'd realised I was just a distraction to his unhappy marriage, he had allowed the temptations to get to him and-

My mind was occupied with all those negative thoughts.

So bad that I couldn't stop my self to thinking or sobbing so hard.

...

As soon as I recovered my composure,my phone vibrated in my pocket

"Bad timing!!" I murmured ..

It was Zimulo.. Oh God, he decided to call...

"Zimulo"

I answered



Him:"Babe, I'm outside"

Me:"I'm coming"

I hung up.

I could have told him to come in since I was alone with the maid but I had to respect the parents house..

Mom and dad would be here in any minute..

I fixed my self before going out but I didnt change the PJs..

He was indeed outside , in a plush white Mercedes Benz G-Class...

I opened the door and slid into the seat beside him..

He had adjusted his seat and was resting against it with his eyes closed..

He seemed distressed really..

"Zimulo"

He opened his eyes then enveloped me in his arm..I inhaled his divine scent..

"Babe" his deep voice vibrated against my neck sending shivers down my spine..

Me:"Osharp?"

He let go, resting on his seat yet again

Him: "Yeah, just sorry I couldn't be here for the appointment as promised... I had an important meeting"

Me: "You're here, that's what matters.. Your car is beautiful "

Him: "It's Luthando's I came by plane.."

Me: "Oh"

I handed him the sonar scan..

He analyzed the grey and white swirls

Him: "The Lima bean in the middle is our baby?"

I chuckled.. I could feel the joy in his voice..

Me: "Yah.."

Silence filled us

Him: "Thank you.."

Me: "For"

Him: "Everything.." He looked at me once again

"This precious gift you have given me"

I chuckled

Me: "Yeah right..How are things at home?"

Him: "Phumeza and I are divorcing"

Oh..explains his bad mood

Me:"That's bad"

Him:"It was bound to happen"

For the first time ever since I met Nkazimulo.. He was opening up to me

Him:"Phumeza and I were never in love"

Me:"And you told me"

Him:"Its best we divorce... We both need a fresh new start,away from each other"

I didn't know what to say

Him:"Ngapha the family doesn't want us to divorce.."

Me:"They love her,that's why they chose her for you"

He chuckled bitterly

Him:"But I don't..."

Me:"Then you can stand your ground"

Him:"I am tired Bopaki, I really am. The only thing that keeps me sane right now is you"

That made my heart melt .

Me:"I'm glad to hear that.."

He turned to look at me

Him:"Uyazi I dont really know how to define this but to tell the truth I don't think I can do without you.. I feel so alive with you Bopaki"

With no words said, I pulled him close and gave him a slow,thorough kiss. He responded with unstinting generosity.

Slowly his hand crept downward and his fingers played across my tummy.

I pulled back slightly...

"I wanna take you somewhere" that sexy voice when we was aroused was hard to resist

Me:"Can I go and change? "

Him:"Nah uright net so.. "

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#Phumeza

"Where is Nkazimulo?" I asked as I threw my self in Nkoskhona's apartment..

He just left the meeting..

Bab'khumalo tore away the divorce papers after Nkazimulo had signed

Khona:"Akekho"

Me:"What do you mean akekho?"

Him:"What has got into you Phumeza? You're no longer that sweet Phumeza I know"

Me:"Do you expect me to be sweet when your brother was cheating with his PA and made her pregnant? "

I was angry

Him:"Oh "

I looked at him

Me:"So you know?"

He kept quiet

Me:"Wow!!! So you knew? All this while I was so inlove with your twin kanti I was made for a fool? How could you?"

Him:"It wasn't my place to tell... And besides it's not like you ever loved him."

Me:"Don't you dare! "

He walked to the door and opened it

Him:"Phuma Phumeza, I won't argue with you on your marriage affairs, I'm not your husband"

Me:"Tell him I won't leave this marriage without fighting... If he thinks he'll live happily ever after with her maka Kholwe!! I will fight tooth and nail for whatever they are doing to stop!!"

Him:"Suit your self sisi... But don't step on his toes

Advertisement

you know he won't mind getting rid of you "

...

I walked out..

I drove to Njabulo's home..

Lord knows I was ready to divorcing him but for what? Just so I could give him and the girl a happy ever after?

Tears betrayed me.. Quickly, I wiped them..

I wasn't going to cry..

No,I am strong enough to let Nkazimulo make me cry...

"What's wrong? O sharp?" She asked Me..

I sat on the highchairs..

Me:"I am okay... I'm just having one of those days you know?"

Her:"Wine? "

Me:"Please"

..

Me:"where are the twins?"

Her:"In the playroom with their dad.."

Me:"Nkazimulo made his PA pregnant "

Her:"Who? Bopaki?"

I nodded

Her:"Yoh"

Me:"I want to divorce him, I hate him. I can't stand being around him but Njabulo my pride cannot let me divorce him for her.."

Her:"This is difficult "

Me:"Uyazi right now I wish my mother was still alive, she would know what to do. She once told me she doesn't like the idea of an arranged marriage, they never end well.. I never listened to her.. Look at me now, alone and miserable "

I sobbed

She held my hand

Her:"You are not alone,you have me, your babies and the Khumalos.. You know for sure they would never allow Bopaki in their home"

Me:"They want to take her as a second wife"

Her:"You"

Me: "I am tired Njabulo.. I don't know what is it that I have done to get here... Am I being punished? God took the people I loved, who would protect me and hug me in this difficult time... Now I am left to face the cruelty of this world alone"

I cried..

She hugged me

"Shhh... You'll be okay ausi""

#Bopaki

He didn't take me any far, just a few yards away from home..

It's late, probably 21:30..

The weather was chilly..

The softness of the weather called the body and brain to rest and let the heart go to its steady rhythm. The chilly Night was as if a reward of sorts, a restfulness above to calm our souls.

We were standing outside the car, resting against the bonnet..



Just talking..

This felt so good, really good..

"This feels really good" I thought out loud.

Him:"It is.. I just felt the need to just come here and talk you know.."

Me:"I understand.. I wish I could be with you here, forever"

I meant it.. With him I felt so safe...

Him:"Why don't we go to Durban together? We'll just give birth there"

Me:"I'll need help from mom, I know nothing about babies"

Him:"We can hire a..konje what do we call them? A doula"

I chuckled

Me:"Aren't those people expensive?"

Him:"I'll pay"

Me:"Gwa swana, I'll be away from you.. I'll be staying with Khwezi and you will be at your house"

Him:"Konje nithini nge sepedi? Gao nyako dula lenna(Don't you wanna stay with me)?"

I laughed

Me:"Stop it"

Him:"Okay on a serious Note Bopaki, I want you to give birth in Durban.. I wanna be there when the baby is born and everything.."

Me:"I'll talk to mom"

He turned to me, his whole body facing me then stroked my hair

"Or we can send the uncles to come and ask the uncles? The proper way" he said playfully

I laughed

He raised his eyebrow

Him:" Woman I'm serious here "

I choked on my laugh

Me:"Are you asking me to marry you?"

To be continued

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"Do you want to?"

He was so close to me now, his breath caressed my earlobe and my breath became uneven.

Slowly, I was ebbing into pure desire

\*\*\*No Bopaki, now its not the time\*\*\* inner bitch decided to wake from her death

I cleared my throat

Me:"Zulu men with their bad way of asking for hand in marriage "

He chuckled

Him:"Actually, I have Been thinking"

Me:"Of?"

Him:"How about finding a smaller nyana apartment. We move in together and raise this little Nana?"

Me:"If you think it would be a perfect plan"

I couldn't resist, I wanted to be close to him, forever.

Him:"Wena, what do you think"

Me:"Stop seducing me pele"

He chuckled once more, moving an inch away from me

me:"I think its perfect plan"

Him:"Then we can send the uncles to come and talk to the uncles, just do things the Zulu proper way"

I laughed..

He stepped closer yet again

This time, slipping his hand in my PJ top.

I grew breathless,my heart raced like crazy.

Zee,what are you doing to my hormones.

"Umuhle uyezwa?" He murmured into my ear, his lips grazing my sensitive skin.

I moaned

His lips pressed against mine, pushing his tongue deep inside my mouth .

Everything tightened in me in pure pleasure. I responded fully to the fervent strokes of his tongue on my own

His fingers reached my nipples..

My phone rang inside my gown pocket.

Gosh, trust a cellphone for ruining good moments

"Hi.." I answered without even looking at the caller ID. Damn, I was so turned on

"Hi? Keng? Are you under the bucked?" Mom

Me:"Huh?"

Her:"Huh? Where are you, we're home"

Me:"Err, I'm on my way"

Her:"Okay, get home before your food gets cold"

Me:"Okay"

I hung up.

..

Me:"That was my mother"

Him:"I have to take you home"

Me:"Yeah"

He kissed me one more time

Him:"Lets drive you guys back home"

Me:"Or you can sleep over"

Him:"No...I'll come and fetch you guys in the morning for breakfast. Hows that?"

Me:"Okay"

He kissed the side of my neck,biting it abit ..

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#Phumeza

I rang Makhumalo in..

She drove in, she found me waiting for her wt the door after a few minutes...

"Morning" we hugged before I took the plastics she had with her..

Her:"I bought a few things.. I figured you could use a home cooked meal. I'll cook"

Me:"Thank you"

She made her way in

Her:"Where is Leko?"

Me:"With his nanny in the cottage"

Her:"Okay, I'll see him ke, but we have to drive to the hospital to fetch uNhlanhla

I feel she will be discharged today"

I sat on the highchair.

Pouring my self a cup of tea.

Her:"How are you?"

Me:"Besides getting used to living in such big house with the kids only, I am okay"

Her:"Everything will be fine, I promise"

I chuckled bitterly.

Me:"Nkazimulo is not at Khonas house, I keep on wondering where he is"

Her:"Maybe on business trip"

Silence

Her:"We were writing a letter to Bopaki's family, we'll send it today "

Me:"So its finally happening ? you're taking her as Zimulo's second wife"

It was a statement.p

Her:"Woaah , what? Second wife? We're going to pay the damages nje so the baby can use the Khumalo surname"

Me:"Then what happens next?"

Her:"I dont know... Bopaki's child has to carry our surname"

Me:"I feel, it will be Khumalos favourite"

She laughed ?

Her:"No my dear. I have five grandchildren. Whats so special about this one? This is the worst of my grandchildren, one I donot wish to have"

Me:"Okay ke...What if I say I agree to Bopaki becoming the second wife?"

I tested her loyalty

Her:"Well Mina I dont agree."

Me:"Okay, I'll go check on the kids"

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#Bopaki



"Where are you going?"

Mom asked as I walked in the sitting room.

Honestly, I didnt feel beautiful anymore.

This pregnancy made me look like a cow.

So fat that theres nothing that makes me look good.

Me:"Out"

Mom:"you've been acting weird since last night"

Me:"Thats because Nkazimulo is in the province"

Her:"You were with him?"

Me:"Yah"

Her:"Why didnt you tell me, I could have prepared something for him"

Me:"He is not coming here mos"

Her:"Okay"

Me:"Anyway I have something important to talk to you about"

Her:"Ya?"

Me:"Nkazimulo ..."

I cleared my throat nervously

Me:"I think the Khumalos will be coming here soon"

Her:"For?"

Me:"Damages"

Her:"Oh... So the Khumalos are willing to take responsibility ?"

Me:"Yah."

Her:"Atleast its a good thing, people wont tall but did Khumalo's wife agree to this?"

Me:"Yah.." I couldnt tell her they are divorcing

Her:"If so Bopaki, this means the Khumalos will have responsibility of the child. What if they want to raise their child because they have paid the damages for it?"

Me:"That wont happen"

Her:"Thanks for letting me know then but I'll have to talk to your dad about this "

Me:"I understand.."

There was a knock

Me:"That must be Nkazimulo"

Him:"Sawubona"

He wasn't wearing formal clothes today, just simple jeans and golf t-shirt.

My eyes travelled across his body, appreciating the way his lean frame.

Mom appeared behind me

Her:"Oh Khumalo"

Him:"Ma"

Mom:"How are you, youre looking so good,as always."

Him:"Ngiyabonga. May I borrow Bopaki for a few hours"

Her:"Sure"

I walked out closing the door behind me .

We drove to Meropa Casino and entertainment where we had our breakfast.

Then went on a game drive.

I enjoyed these moments really.

Moments where both Nkazimulo and I had our time together.

He was fun in everyway..

"My daughter is in hospital"

Me:"Nooo.. what happened ?"

Him:"I dont know really but the doctors said it is gastroenteritis. An infection of the gut usually caused by a virus or bacteria. But bathi she'll get better as days goes by"

Me:"Thats sad, I hope she gets better"

Him:"She is better now, her mom is taking good care of her"

Me:"But you shouldn't have come here with your child being sick, she needs you"

Him:"I know but I wanted to see you"

Me:"Oh.."

Him:"Konje when are you going to Durban?"

Me:"I don't know, with my big belly, I dont think I'd allowed to fly"

Him:"I think you are allowed to travel, as long as you do not have any complications"

Me:"Who told you?"

Him:"Research" he shrugged making me laugh

Me:"Okay, we'll research this together okay?"

Him:"Then you'll come with me"

Me:"Retlabona"

To be continued

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A WEEK LATER.

I paced in my bedroom..

Can they finish already... The waiting was killing me..

My phone rang.. I checked the caller ID, it was mom

"MA?"

Her:"Bafeditse? (Are they done)... I'm anxious here"

Me:"I dont know... Khwezi is out there to serve them food. I cannot hear a thing mama"

Her:"Dont worry.. its just damages.. I know they will settle everything. I trust your aunts and uncle"

I sighed

Me:"They are taking forever.."

Khwezi and my cousin walked back in from the sitting room.

Today was the day of damages being paid by the Khumalo family.

Well, it is tradition that my mother shouldn't be around.

She was at work, but as anxious as she was she called every hour to check if everything was going as planned.

Nkazimulo had gone back to Durban, he had to go back to work.

But Khwezi and I would be flying by the Khumalo jet later on to Durban.

I couldn't wait to see him.

Me: "Khwezi is here, can I call you back?"

Mom: "Yah, let me know if everything went well"

Me: "I will"

I hung up

"And?"

Khwezi:"And??"

Me:"Come on Khwezi, I'm curious here"

Motheo(cousin):"I heard something about three cows"

Me:"Okay"

I sighed sitting on my bed

Khwezi:"Everyone is happy down there"

Me:"Really"

She sat on the bed

Her:"Yah, be happy nawe. Dont stress my baby"

I chuckled

Me:"They are taking forever though... I heard Zulus can be hard when coming to such negotiations. And worst of all this child was made out of wedlock"

I was stressed really. In such situations, the baby daddy's family can taint the baby mama very bad.

Khwezi:"Bopaki stop stressing"

Well I spoke to mom about moving back to Durban. As hesitant as she was, she finally gave in but, she said she'd be taking a leave from work to come and help with the baby for a few months..

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#Phumeza

Today I decided to buy Nkazimulo lunch and drive to his workplace...

I wanted to create peace between us. Not that I wanted to but for Makhumalo's sake...

I parked my car, going inside the building ..

The receptionist there didn't give me any problems going up.

But the PA-

"Hi.. Is Mr Khumalo in?" I asked

Her:"Uhm men, do you have an appointment with him?"



Me:"I'm his wife

Advertisement

is he in?"

Her:"Unfortunately he-"

I walked in his office ignoring her.

He was on phone call, but cut the person as soon as he saw me

"Phumeza"

Me:"Nkazimulo"

Him:"Uright? To what do I owe the pleasure of your visit"

Me:"Don't be so formal, can't a wife bring her husband lunch?"

He raised his eyebrows.

I sat on the sofas,making my self comfortable

Me:"I bought your favourite food"

He shift the takeaways aside,sat on the coffee table facing me.

Him:"Obviously there's something that made you come here and surely its not food. Why are you here?"

The intimidating Nkazimulo...

I chuckled nervously

Me:"Nkazimulo I just need to talk, I miss you, us"

Him:"Phumeza have you got another copies of divorce papers?"

Me:"I feel so alone. The house feels empty without you.

I chuckled

Me:"Nkazimulo I loved Sabelo wholeheartedly and it happened that you were chosen for me. It was hard accepting and now that he is dead I noticed that I part of me died with him"

Him:"Phumeza what are you saying?"

Me:"I am a lost soul maybe you were there to help find my self."

I held both his hands

Me:"Can we start afresh?"

He breathed

Him:"I hate to tell you this we both knew from the start that this wasn't going to workout. You loved Sabelo and I love someone else."

Me:"Nkazimulo we both know she is too innocent for you.

He sighed

Him:"Phumeza maybe I needed someone as innocence as her"

Me:"Okay.. I'm sorry."

I stood up

Me:"I didn't mean to just barge in your office like this "

Tears escaped my eyes.

I knew he would feel bad.

He sighed

Him:"Okay lets atleast have lunch then"

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#Bopaki

"Damn the Khumalos are rich"

We laughed

Mom:"No they are not"

Motheo:"Mmane, the money they paid is enough for lobola"

Mom:"Khwezi, thank you for today. you've shown how much of a good friend you are to Bopaki "

She smiled

Her:"She would do the same for me"

Mom:"Bopaki have you packed everything you will need?"

Me:"Yah, I can always buy anything I will need in Durban"

Khwezi ::"Our Cab should be here any minuite from now"

I hugged mom

Me:"I will miss you."

Her:"I will be there in few weeks time. Just make sure you take a good care of your self"

Me:"I will"

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#Phumeza

Me:"Thank you for the lunvh"

Zimulo:"Always"

\*\*silence \*\*\*

Him:"Hows Nhlanhla? I've been meaning to come check on her but I had a business trip To go to"

Me:"she's okay, she will be attending her first swimming Olympic next week. I cant wait to see her"

He chuckled

Him:"She's good I know."

He opened my car door for me and handed me my bag

Me:"I'll tell the kids you said hi"

Him:"And tell them I'll fetch them to spend the weekend with me."

We hugged briefly.

His Cologne, damn I missed this.

it was hard letting go of him. Maybe I still needed him in my life .

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#Bopaki

The 4hours flight to Durban wasn't bad at all.

Nkazimulo made sure we had everything we need and there was a driver waiting for us...

I was tired though, backache wasn't doing any justice to me though.

Khwezi made us tea as soon as we arrived at the apartment..

"Are you sure you don't wanna see the doctor?" Khwezi asked when she handed me a cup of tea

Me:"I'll be fine Khwezi"

Her:"Should I call Mr. Khumalo ?"

Me:"Khwezi I will be fine"

She joined me on the couch.

We watched TV in silence

She went through her cellphone...

She gasped in silence

Me:"Keng?"

Her:"Nothing, I'm just going through my Twitter updates"

Me:"But the look on your face States otherwise"

She kept quiet.

I snatched her cellphone.

The picture there-

It was Nkazimulo's wife in Zimulo's office. She was sitting on a couch and Zimulo was besides her but busy going through something.

I doubt he noticed the picture being taken.

The smile on her face...

The picture was uploaded a few hours ago. One reason he hasn't called today

Khwezi: "I've been following her since I worked at the KR. I'm sorry"

Me: "Don't be, I understand "

**\*\*Silence\*\***

Me: "He is married to her so they should be spending time together"

Her: "I'm sorry"

To be continued

Insert 30

The following day I woke up pretty much early.

The backache was getting worse with every moment passing by.

I didn't wanna worry Khwezi though and I didn't want to call Nkazimulo either, he was with his wife.

That thought alone broke my heart.

Nkazimulo is with his wife ...

Tears burned my eyes.

I'd certainly been unwary, hadn't I? Instead of finding something lasting, something enduring. Just that once in life.

I'd ruined my self even worse by thinking the married man would leave his wife for me. I had placed my trust in the most fragile of commodities. A man who is married to someone else.

A tearful laugh broke free..

A cab hooted outside.



I took my bag and walked out.

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#Khwezi

The picture Nkazimulo's wife uploaded on Twitter really did not sit well with Bopaki. She tried to hide the hurt though.

I made her breakfast and Knocked on her bedroom door.

I needed to cheer her up, to let her know she still has me and her mom and Dad.

I knocked but no one answered.

I pushed the door open.

There was no one, her bed was made.

I took my phone and tried to call her but her phone rang unanswered.

That left me worried.

I took back the food to the kitchen and took my things and drive to work.

"I would like to see Mr. Khumalo if he's not busy"

PA:"You can go through"

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Me:"Good morning"

Him:"Khwezi. Uright? Is everything okay?"

Me:"Its not... I have been trying to get hold of Bopaki since 6am but I cant find her"

Him : "I thought you came with her yesterday. I haven't spoken to her since yesterday morning. I had to deal with the hinderson accounts till very late lastnight. But didnt she come to Durban?"

Me:"She did... she's not at the apartment now and I can get hold of her"

Him:"I'll try her cellphone"

Me:"I'll try her cellphone again toi"

He took his cellphone . I think he was dialing the numbers.

Him : "Voicemail.."

He stood up

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#Phumeza

I was happy today.

Later, after knocking off I would be cooking dinner for Nkazimulo .

I knew he would be coming to fetch the children for the weekend.

During my lunch time at work I went shopping then met up with Njabulo

"I need you to fetch the kids a bit early"

Her: "I will, just make sure you make that man never forget you."

We both laughed

Me:"I will he will even forget sending his uncles to Limpopo"

He kept quiet

Me:"Njabulo what arent you telling me?"

Her:"The uncles were there yesterday"

Me:"And no one told me about this?"

Her:"I thought you knew"

Me:"So Nkazimulo went on and did this? The Khumalos went there without consulting me?"

Njabulo:"I-"

Me:"You know what, just save it."

I stood up and walked away

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#Bopaki

The doctor said it is normal having back pains. He mentioned that I'm probably putting on a few pounds now, and my waist is

a distant memory. This is partly because my stomach is being squeezed by the growing baby, and also due to the pregnancy hormone, progesterone.

He said I should take it easy.

He prescribed medication for me though.

As soon as I was done, I walked to the nearest restaurant where I had breakfast.

Buhle caught my attention when she walked in the restaurant.

I waved for her and luckily she saw me. Gosh.

She was glowing

Her:"Oh my God!! Bopaki !!" She shouted in excitement

I stood up to hug her

Her:"you're pregnant !"

I laughed.

Me:"How are you? I thought you're no longer in Durban"

She joined me

Her:"Yeah, I'm in Gauteng now, I came to check on the family. I thought you're in Polokwane "

Me:"I have relocated back here. Look at you. you're so beautiful"

She laughed

Her:"No, lets talk about you. Who's responsible? Oh my God I heard about Sabelo. I'm sorry"

Me:"He was not the father. Sabelo and I never worked out"

Her:"Oh"

Me:"But... Uright?"

Her:"I am okay. I'm with my boyfriend, can we take you home. We have a lot of catching up to do"

Me:"Sure"

I paid my bill and waited for her to fetch her takeaways then drove to the apartment .

Buhle was still loud as always.

We spend the day together then she left later.

Buhle can be a good distraction

Later on I called Khwezi, gosh the missed Calls she left me where countless

Her:"Finally

Advertisement

she decides to call"

Me:"I'm sorry, I had a busy day"

Her:"Busy that you couldn't return my calls ?"

Me:"I'm not your girlfriend Khwezi"

She sighed

Her ::"I have been worried about you"

Me:"I'm sorry, I went to see my gynae"

Her:"I thought your appointment is next week"

Me:"The back pain is getting worser with every minute passing  
by Khwezi"

I cried.

Her ::"Oh I'm sorry, whay did the doctor say? Are you okay now?  
Should I ask Nkazimulo to come ?"

Me:"He said its normal, I will live"

Her:"I'm driving home now"

She hung on me.

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#Nkazimulo

Khwezi called to inform me that Bopaki was okay and at home.

I promised that I will be driving there after my last meeting of the day.

I tried calling Bopaki for the tenth time but it still rang unanswered...

Something was definitely wrong.

Olivia( Interior designer) also called a few hours ago, she said everything is done all I need to do is going to view the house.

I'm not so good with such hence I asked Khwezi to deal with everything regarding the anterior design of the rooms.

I knew she would choose perfectly. She knows

What Bopaki likes or dislikes.

Yes, I bought Bopaki a house.



I feel we both need to raise the child in a proper and stable environment.

Makhumalo suprised me with a visit when I was yet to drive to Bopaki

Her:"I'm glad I caught you on time "

Me:"I have to drive somewhere actually"

She sat down

Her:"Sit"

I did

Her:"I see, you and Phumeza have decided to fix your marriage"

Me:"I only agreed to have lunch with her because she needed someone to talk to and I happened to be there"

Her:"Baby, Phumeza is a lost soul without you."

Me:"Makhumalo I think its best you don't interfere "

Her:"Okay, Your uncles are back from Polokwane , they couldn't stop praising your mistress's family"

Me:"Okay"

Her:"Nkazimulo. I know you do not want me to interfere but baby I know you love Phumeza, yes you are about to be

someone's father but baby you can always raise your child and fix your marriage. Phumeza loves you"

I chuckled

Me:"Makhumalo, Phumeza loved Mhlanga. I loved her but that was before I knew I would love someone else wholeheartly."

Her:"You mean you love Bopaki? Baby this are just emotions. Fear of hurting Bopaki because she is your baby mama. Phumeza gave you that gift long before everyone else, before you could even think of Bopaki"

I shook my head in disbelief. I'd always been so careful , so guarded. Emotions are dangerous. Once people know which buttons to push,they could get to you and twist you to their own agenda.

They could hurt you.

I learned that lesson with Phumeza.

I had learned to hide behind a constructed facade. To bury my emotions deep where no one would fond them or touch thrm or wound what matters the most to me.

But with Bopaki...

She found a way beneath my guard. Maybe it was because we both yearned, needed to love and to be loved in returned. Maybe because one wary, battered soul recognized another.

I knew from when we first touched that Bopaki would reveal the side I never thought existed in me

Pure lust and love combined.

Me:"I'm tired of explaining my self"

Her:"Okay then promise me you wont hurt Phumeza"

Me:"I wont hurt Phumeza, I will never hurt her. she's the one that's going to hurt herself by holding on to something that no longer exists."

To be continued

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After ignoring Nkazimulo for the whole day I finally decided to call him back.

He answered almost immediately.

Him:"Finally she decides to call me back"

Me:"Nkazimulo. I have been busy"

Him:"Busy with? couldn't you atleast have called me and told me you're busy?"

Me:"I couldn't call"

Him:"Ayt, I'm on my way"

Me:"I don't wanna see you"

Him:"Nge bhadi ke sisi. I'm already outside"

He hang on me.

Me:"He is outside"

Khwezi laughed

Her:"Ncow, isn't that romantic?"

I rolled my eyes

Me:"There is nothing romantic there."

There was a knock

Khwezi:"I guess Thats my cue to go to bed, good night"

Me:"Night"

I opened for him.

Today he was wearing slim fit midnight coloured suit, white shirt with no Tie.

A vintage Rolex poked out beneath his left sleeve while his other hand was in his pocket.

There's absolutely no way a woman could not drool over him.

Him : "Sawubona"

Me:"Come in"

Before I could shift to the side, he already had me in his arm.

After a few moments of kissing he finally let go and walked inside the house.

Him:"Why were you ignoring my calls?"

Me:"I haven't been ignoring your calls"

He raised an eyebrow

Him:"Bopaki have I done something wrong?"

Me:"No"

I sat on the couch.

He did too, taking my feet and placing them on his lap then massaging them .

Damn, I needed that touch

Him:"If you're mad I didn't come to see you yesterday, I'm sorry. I had a few important meetings"

Me:"Oh"

Him:"I feel there's something I have done. Ngenzeni?"

Me:"Nothing."

Him:"Okay let me not pry ke. I have to fetch the kids from my house to spend the weekend with me."

Me:"And?"

Him:"So I'm here to fetch you too"

Okay I wasn't sure where this was going

Me:"To spend the weekend with me and your children? I..."

Him:"Bopaki being with me actually means meeting and introducing the most important people in my life, that is you and my kids. So at some point you have to meet them"

Me:"Zimulo this is big"

Him:"I know babe but really. I'm looking forward this. Come on babe. I know you will enjoy the weekend"

Me:"Huh? The weekend? You mean I'm going to spend the weekend with you and your children?"

He nodded

Me:"I'll have to speak to Khwezi about this"

Him:"In the meantime I'll wait for you in the car"

Honestly I enjoy being around Nkazimulo. I love being with him.

But this was big.

I wasn't sure about this.

Driving him with to his house was beyond big"

I spoke to Khwezi.

Me:"He wants me to go with him to fetch his children"

She sat up straight

Her:"when?"

Me:"Now. He wants us to go to his house. Athi we wants to have us for the whole weekend"

Khwezi:"I dont understand. He wants to take his home"

I tried to explain.

"It shows he loves you Bopaki and it shows what you have is not just a fling. As huge as this is advise you to remain in the car when he fetch this kids inside the house." She said.

After our talk I packed a small overnight bag then changed into something decent...

I don't know if this was good idea but I trusted him...

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#Phumeza

Njabulo came to fetch the kids

Her:"I'm sure you're going to enjoy the night alone"

Me:"Yeah, just Zimulo and I then oye hearts"

We chuckled

Me:"I just hope he'll see how much I have tried"

Her:"he'd be stupid not to see that."

I packed a few clothes for the kids.

Nhlanhla didnt wanna leave with Njabulo though.

Since I'd told her they would be spending the weekend with their dad

she was looking forward to seeing Nkazimulo ..

I walked them to Njabulos car, making sure I bribe them abit.

Njabulo:"Goodluck for tonight" she said as I hugged her goodbye

Me:"I'll actually need that"

I waved them goodbye as they drove out of my home.

An hour later I had prepared everything .

I wasn't sure if Nkazimulo was still coming though.

He wasn't answering his calls.

I had cooked his favourite meal

I called Nkoskhona to check if his twin was coming to fetch the kids and he said yes.

Hopefully he was coming.

Candles flickered softly on a table set for two.

Us.

A nice romantic dinner and a bottle of chilled wine was also there.

His favourite song played softly in the background

I was wearing one of the lingerie he bought me a few years ago.  
His favourite in my whole set of lingers.

Hearing his car parked outside I quickly went and waited for  
him on the door.

He knocked once and I opened for him

Me:"Baba Nhlanhla"

Him:"Uh.. Phumeza"

He was lost for words

Me:"Welcome home.."

Him:"Are the kids ready?"

Me:"About that. I have prepared us. I thought we should have a  
quiet night, just talk. Just the two of us, without the kids"

Him:"Phumeza I thought we already spoke about this"

Me:"Just an hour Zimulo"

Him:"Are the kids ready?"

Me:"Yah, They are at Njabulo's place"

Him:"And you asked me to come here knowing very well you took my children to Njabulo?"

Me:"I wanted us to talk Zimulo"

He chuckled in disbelief. He was angry really

Him:"Honestly I'm trying to be patient with your madness but really my patience is running out kwa manje"

He turned to walk away

Me:"Nkazimulo Dont you dare walk out of that door.. We have to talk, fix our marriage."

He walked out.

I grabbed my silk gown and followed him shouting.

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#Bopaki

"Phumeza buyela endlini"

Phumeza:"Nkazimulo I cooked you dinner, can we atleast talk.  
Cant you see I'm trying here"

Nkazimulo:"Then stop trying cause kuphelile Phumeza. This marriage was long over, can't you see that?"

The passenger window was slightly opened.

I could hear everything they argued about and I could also see them nearing the car.

I knew coming here wasn't good idea.

Phumeza:"This marriage is not over. I am your wife Zimulo and you will have to live with the fact that we aint divorce. Divorce for what?

Just to give that whore whats mine"

That hit home.

Nkazimulo stopped and turned to her

Him:"Its funny you know of a whore when you actually are one. So please if you Want us to get along just don't include her in this" I could hear his patience running out

Phumeza:"Because you're going to kill me if I dont stop talking about her? Isnt it what your family best know? Killing people? I will call her a hoe, she is one. A homewrecker-"

Before she could say any further. Nkazimulo has already closed the gap between them and caught her by her throat.

I could see the poor woman was running out of her own breath. This was surely getting out of hand.

I quickly stepped out of the car and ran to them

Me:"Zimulo stop"

Him:"Bopaki.get back to the car"

Me:"Nkazimulo please. Just go of her. Shes not worth it"

With a bit of hesitation he finally let go of her

She coughed really bad.

Lord, I have never seen Nkazimulo this much angry.

I so dont wish to see him so much angry because of me.

He wiped his face with both his hands in frustration.

Me:"Lets just leave"

When his wife had gained composure she finally stood up straight and looked at me then at Zimulo.

Her:"The nerve. You brought your mistress in my home Zimulo?"

Bitch I helped you so please!!

Her:"Since you're here wena homewrecker, let me ask you. How do you feel Mara? Is this what you live about? Stealing other women's husbands? Ruining their happy homes

Nkazimulo held my hand leading me to the passenger side then opened my door and I climbed in then hr closed it and walked over to his.

His wife was still acting crazy but he ignored Her. Driving out.

To be continued

Insert 32

We drove in silence to some house.

Nkazimulo parked outside the house and just walked out. We never said anything to each other since we drove off his house.

I'm not sure I wanted him to say anything, I just wanted him to come down.

His wife really knew how to Push his buttons.

...

Feeling so alone at that moment I called Khwezi. I needed to vent

"Hello"

She answered in her sleepy voice.

Me:"It was bad"

Her:"What was bad? You mean your drive to Nkazimulo's house? What happened?"

I explained the incident that went on at Nkazimulo's home.

I even told her how scared I am. Since he never said anything out of anger.



We spoke for a while till Nkazimulo returned with the kids.

He opened the door for them.

Today, he was driving Range Rover.

Honestly his kids were loud.

Zimulo walked to his side and drove off with the kids asking him a lot of questions.

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Me: "Wow... You bought yourself a house?" I asked when we parked outside some double storey house.

It was beautiful

The kid: "Daddy do you stay here. Is it the reason why you're not coming home to mommy anymore?"

Gosh, the questions!

The house we were parked outside was beautiful really.

He looked at me

My stomach fluttered the way he looks at me.

Him: "Come inside guys"

Okay.

We went in.

The interior design was timeless and beautiful, and relaxed setting.

Me:"Wow." I couldn't keep it to my self.

I admired this house, I knew I would opt for same interior design when finally buying my self a house.

Nkazimulo:"This is where we will be spending our weekend at."

He knelt before his kids

Him:"There is a swimming pool for you guys, a tennis court and a garden okay?"

They nodded then he looked at me

Him:"Bopaki this are my kids. Nhlanhla and Nkululeko... Guys this is Bopaki, but you can her-"

Me:"Paki" I interrupted before he could finish the sentence."

Nhlanhla was a bit older than Leko.

I think she's 7 then Leko is 3 if not 2.

Nhlanhla:"Is she your friend?"

Zimulo looked at me before nodding his head

Him:"I need you to respect her the same way you respect mom.  
Can you do that for me?"

They nodded.

Him:"You can go upstairs and check on the house. Bopaki and I  
will be there in a minute"

They excitedly ran upstairs.

They are lovely kids.

He looked at me

Him:"I am sorry for how I acted earlier on."

Me:"Okay"

Him:"I mean it Bopaki. I am sorry. I shouldn't have taken my  
frustrations out on you"

Me:"Its okay"

Him:"Am I forgiven?"

I laughed.

Me:"No"

Him:"Hau!"

Him:"Come here"

You know, intimate moments with Nkazimulo always send goose bumps streaming down my skin.

Me:"The kids"

Slowly he kissed my neck, bit my earlobe.

My body went rigid.

My body betrayed me as I practically shuddered in his arms.

The deep musk of his cologne penetrating the air around us. It filled my senses with every dreamboat.

Damn, I can not resist this man here.

"Can you move in with me" he whispered in my ear.

I was lost in the moment.

That I could not think of anything. I could not make a rational decision.

Me:"Yes"

His lips captured mine.. Before we could go any further with the kissing. We could hear the kids voices nearing.

We cut the kiss short.

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#Phumeza

I slept very late last night, I drank the whole bottle of wine.

I don't know how I felt really

Advertisement

something in me moved in anger, the anger of Nkazimulo bringing his mistress to my place.

The anger of him laying his hand on me.

The anger of knowing he was with my kids and mistress at the moment.

And at the same time I hated him and loved him .

Waking up in the morning, the hangover was terrible.

I took a quick shower, then drove to the nearest dischem for headache tablets. seeing that i had no pack in the house.

After getting a pack I bought water and drank straight there.

I was worried that my children were with another woman.

I drove to Njabulo's place.

This loneliness was too much to handle.

We hugged before she offered me a cup of coffee.

Her:"You look like crap"

Me:"I feel like crap"

I sighed

Me:"So he came lastnight? To fetch the kids?"

Her:"He did. He was so angry"

Me:"I have tried"

Her:"This is harderthan I thought it was. I could see hatred in his eyes last night when he told to stop interfering in his marriage affairs"

Me:"Its over"

Her:"I'm sorry"

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#Bopaki

I prepared pancakes and crisp fried bacon for everyone.

Lastnight I slept with Nhlanhla in the main bedroom while Nkazimulo slept with Leko.

It was fun really.

Nhlanhla is such a loud kid but not boring type of loud.

Just a loud kid, with many questions.

Nhlanhla woke up before everyone else.

She was telling me about her mother. Her friends. School and everything

she's such a clever girl this one.

Her:"Do you like me?"

Me:"Yah"

Me:"Do you like Leko?"

I chuckled

Me:"Yes, you guys are great kids"

Her:"Do you have kids?"

Me:"No" I could tell her I'm expecting one but I decided otherwise

Her:"You should make one."

Me:"I dont know how kids are made"

She laughed, you know that children's cute laugh

Her:"Teacher told me. Mom and dad sleep together and make a baby. You should make one."

Okay this was too much

Me:"Okay Nana, you can go and wake the boys up"

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After a while we were having breakfast.

Nkazimulo promised to take the kids to the beach and I would go to the apartement to tall to Khwezi about moving in with Nkazimulo.

He already had everything planned and worked out.

There was a baby nursery which by surprise happened to be my favourite room.

He kids went upstairs to brush their teeth

Me:"You have to drive me home so I could talk to Khwezi"



Him:"I love how you value Khwezi's opinions but I don't think she would have any problem with you moving in with me"

Me:"What makes you so sure?"

Him:"Nothing. I just think so. Anyway did Junior me kick today?"

He asked running his hand on my tummy

Me:"She" and I shook my head no

Him:"He"

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#Phumeza

After my visit to Njabulos place I decided to drive to Sabelo's home.

I had last seen Bab'Mhlanga after the funeral.

He was happy seeing me.

Him:"Where are the kids?"

Me:"They are visiting their dad for the weekend "

Him:"Visiting their dad? Is there anything that happened that I do not know of?"

Me:"Nkazimulo and I are divorcing"

Him:"I am sorry but to tell the truth, that Khumalo boy didn't deserve you or your love."

Me:"Yah"

Him:"But how are you now? I mean after losing Nhlanhla's dad and now going through a divorce?"

Me:"I don't know, I just know I don't want to lose Nkazimulo , I have lost Sabelo already"

Him:"I feel you need to talk to someone, a professional.Should I recommend one for you?"

I sighed

Him:"Do you need anything to drink?"

Me:"Whisky"

He poured both of us in glasses.

To be continued

Insert 33

\*\*\*Short something\*\*

Nkazimulo drove me to the apartment before taking the kids to the beach.

They would fetch me later on. I wanted to give Zimulo some time alone with his kids.

Though the kids seem to like me, I feel Zimulo still needs some time with them and no stranger around. As young as they are, I feel they are now fit to understand what is going on.

I actually love how things are working out between Nkazimulo and I but honestly I was worried his wife was acting some type of way crazy.

Nkazimulo dropped me off then left with the kids.

I wasn't taking my things as yet, I was still trying to get used to the idea of living with him

Khwezi:"And I thought you'd be coming back tomorrow. "

I sat on the chair, pouring my self tea.

Me:"Can't a girl visit her best friend?"

Her:"I never thought of you as a visitor in your own apartment"

Me:"That was until Nkazimulo asked me to move in with him"

She looked at me

Her:"Tell me more"

Me:"The house is beautiful my friend. I'm telling you Khwezi.

That man has style,my style. I swear you'd think I was there helping him decorate it. there's also a nursery"

Her:"He finally showed you your house?"

I looked at her not sure I was following

Her:"He came to me a few weeks ago to ask for my help"

Me:"And you never told me"

Her:"Because it was meant to be a suprise, or aren't you happy about it"

Me:"I am."

Her:"This is your chance Bopaki. After he asked for my help to design the interior of your house I knew that men loves you guinenly loves you."

Me:"I know. But I have this fear Khwezi. Is it not a bit too soon? I feel like we are rushing things"

Her:"It is never too soon for love"

I chuckled

Me:"You know, I feel like Nkazimulo doesn't know the word love"

She laughed

Her:"Men do not know that word, even Shirley doesn't easily say it"

Later Nkazimulo came to fetch me.

While Nkazimulo was playing games with the kids, I decided to call mom.

I havent spoken to her since I have arrived.

"How are you? I have been meaning to call you but your dad got me so held up"

Me:"Mmh."

Her:"How are you? Are you okay? My application for leave has been approved. I think I'll be there in a few weeks time"

Me:"Okay. I am good, though I have back pains now and then the doctor said, its normal though"

Her:"Oh ngwanaka, try drinking warm water. It helps"

Someone kissed my neck..The shivers skate across my skin.

I knew it was Nkazimulo

me:"Ma, I have to go. I'll call you later"

I hang up, turning to Nkazimulo.

My stomach fluttered with the way he was looking at me. The promise of pleasure.

Honestly, the sleeping arrangements weren't doing me justice, I was sexually hungry.

Me:"Where are the kids?"

Him:"Still playing"

Me:"You have the most amazing kids there"

Him:"Mh have you Had anything to eat? You barely touched your breakfast"

Me:"I had yoghurt. But aren't the babies hungry? They have been playing since we came back"

Him:"You will make a great mom"

I smiled.

Him:"But I think unana is hungry in here. Its been a while phela"

I laughed.

Me:"Usile"

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## [Advertisement](#)

[85, 173\); white-space: nowrap;">#Phumeza](#)

Sabelo's father bought me tea.

I had spent the night at his home.

It truly felt like home, in this house I felt complete.

"You have been sitting in here since morning."

I was in Sabelo's study.His retreat.

Technically it was a library, lined top to bottom with books.

He also worked there which was why the gleaming mahogany

desk was there.

Ontop was a computer there.

That room reminded me of him. Everything was still packed as the way it was when he died.

He loved that room alot.

Drawn into the scent of Sabelo's collection of old books, I let the atmosphere take the edge off my tension.

This was Sabelo's world, thr world of untold emotional challenges and sensual delights.

And here I stood, now as empty and bereft as the room where Sabelo had once breathed and loved.

Me:"This room reminds me of him"

Him:"He used to love it"

Me:"Alot"

We sipped our tea in silence

Him:"Have you called the kids? Just to check on them for today?"

Me:"Nkazimulo will think I wanted to talk to him"

Him:"I doubt he would. I hate that boy but I know one thing for sure that he would appreciate you calling the kids. Like every mother would"

Me:"He is with her,I dont want to ruin their honeymoon like I already have"

Him:"You mean by reacting to him for disrespecting you?"

I stood up

Me:"Yes. That girl had the nerve to come to my house."

Him:"How do you feel?"

He was pulling the therapist tactic on me.

Me:"I don't want to talk about it"

Him:"You know,Sabelo was everything I had. He was my world. You know he was my only son and I cannot accept the fact that I am alone with no one now but I have learned to let go of the hatred and anger. He died but I know he is still here with me,spiritually. You should do the same"

Me:"I still have Nkazimulo"

Him:"Because you are obsessed with him. You loved my son but you want to close that void he has left with Nkazimulo"

I hated him for saying that

Me:"I don't"

Him:"You do,why are you still telling yourself he loves you when he told you he inlove with someone else?"

Me:"Because I know he loves me, what he has with her its just a fling. He let the temptations caused by that girl get to him"

Him:"He doesn't love you. "

Me:"He loves me.. I know he does."

Slowly I was breaking.

Tears escaped my eyes followed by a loud sob.

Soon I hiccupped. Chest heaving



What has gotten to me?

I could not control my emotions.

I felt like I had this angry devil inside me and I wanted by all means to get rid of her.

I cried harder ,Sabelo's dad comforted me.

I couldn't take this anymore"

Him:"Cry, give your self some time to cry. Take it all out,you need this"

To be continued

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"Phumeza"

Me:"Nkazimulo"

Him:"I have called to tell you I'm driving the kids straight to school"

It was Monday morning.

Me:"It's okay"

We both fell silent.

I had no strength to fight him, at all.

Honestly, it felt like Nkazimulo was doing everything in his power to fight me, or to push my buttons so I could fight.

Me:"I got another copies from my lawyer, I'll passby your work later to give them to you."

Him:"Okay, I'll be waiting then"

Me:"Should I set an appointment to see you"

Him:"Ungabi ne haba, I have an opening on my schedule for 2pm."

Her:"Oh.. I'll come then "

My life was falling apart, I had no one except for my kids and Sabelo's dad who treated me like her own daughter.

God bless him.

I had to go to work, damn I have missed work alot this days but in my heart I knew I just wanted to sit on this bed and drink my misery away.

15 minutes later, I walked out of the bathroom.

I was busy applying my lotion when I found myself staring at my wedding ring.

Why was I still wearing it?

I roughly removed it, letting tears of bitterness out.

I cried till I couldn't cry anymore. For the first time, crying felt like some kind of release.

The idea of this divorce had me obsessed for several weeks now seemed firmer and clearer.

It hurt so much, but for some reason, I craved that pain today. I needed to let go of Nkazimulo, once and for all.

Once again, I laid on my bed, my matrimonial bed. I clamped my eyelids shut, trying to avoid the sweeping memories of sharing the bed with Nkazimulo, of his touch, his quiet, commanding voice... his mastery over my body.

My skin prickled with remembered sensual memories. Even though I knew I had changed the sheets, I imagined I smelled his scent when I pressed my nose to the pillowcase...

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[#Bopaki](#)

"I made you a gift"

Me:"Thank you"

I took it, it was a letter.

Honestly I couldn't read what was on the letter but really I appreciated Nhlanhla's effort.

Me:"Thank you Nhlanhla"

Her:"I will ask daddy to let me and Nhlanhla and Phumeza visit your home again. Its beautiful."

Okay, this was my home now.

Babies!

Me:"I'm sure he wont mind you guys coming"

Her:"And Phumeza right? You will like her, I will tell her about you too."

Me:"Okay"

Nkazimulo came with Leko and their bags

Him:"You can take your things to the car, I am coming"

They fought for the car keys

Zimulo:"Leko let your sister unlock the car"

Sulking he walked away.

I hugged Nhlanhla and she ran outside.

Zimulo:"You sure you wont get bored alone during here the day"

I have thought of spending the day here, just to get used to it.

Me:"I'll have to get used to it till mom comes"

We kissed

Him:"Or you can come and spend the day at KR, I'm sure everyone would love to see you"

I sighed

Me:"They will give me funny looks, everyone would want to know who the daddy is"

Him:"You will tell him njena. "

Me:"Aowa Nkazimulo"

Him:"Yes Bopaki

Advertisement

wena just rest then you'll call a cap later to drop you off at the KR. Then we can have lunch together. I have an opening on my schedule for 2pm"

Me:"I will come, but I need my office"

He laughed

Him:"Uze uzoy'thola"

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[#Njabulo](#)

I had to check on Phumeza.

Driving to Nkazimulo's house, I was Lucky to find Phumeza's car still parked outside I. That mean she hadn't gone to work as yet.

I knocked, knocked and knocked and just when I was about to

give up, Phumeza opened the door.

Me:"Were you still sleeping?"

She was still in her gown

Her:"No, I was in the shower"

I walked in. The house was spotless.

Me:"Its clean in here"

Her ::"The babies aren't around, or you forgot?"

Me:"No"

Her:"I need to get ready for work"

Me:"Were you crying?"

Her:"No"

She dissapeared through the stairs.

I made my self some tea

She came back now changed to formal wear. She had no make up on, though.

Me:"How are you feeling?"

Her:"Honestly, I am tired of being asked that question now"

I felt bad really.

I have been through what she's going through.

See,being in an arranged marriage is never easy. You would never know if those people would fall in love or not. I can tell, Phumeza was already in love. Pity Nkazimulo isn't.

Yes, some arranged marriages do survive some don't.

Me:"Makhumalo came to check on you yesterday but you weren't around"

Her:"I was out"

She was cold.

Me:"Phumeza.."

Her:"Njabulo I am already late for work, can we do this some other time?"

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[#Nkazimulo](#)

"You have read the copies before, I'm sure theres nothing to go through except for signing on the dotted lines"

Phumeza said.

This was formal.

Me:"Yah, but I also asked my lawyer to draft something for us"  
I handed her the brown envelope.

Me:"Its a divorce agreement, it States that the kids can own 20 percent stake of the company, you can own the house, cars and you can save the money in our joint account for the kid's education. I know we already had education trust fund for them but the money can help where it is short"

She opened the envelop and took the pen and signed on the documents without going through them.

I felt sorry for her wasted time and energy but I could not change the fact that I loved Bopaki dearly. And she loved Mhlanga.

We were never meant to be, never had.

But it would be stupid to dwell on things we could not control now.

Her:"You can have the kids on weekends and holidays as long as you wont bring your mistress in my house with you. That, is not in the divorce agreement."

Me:"Thank you"

Her:"But that doesn't mean I forgive you for bringing her"

Me:"I never expected forgiveness"

Her:"Maybe Thats why you haven't apologized"

The woman who had spend years with was about to become a stranger.

I also signed the divorce papers.

Her:"So this is it "

Me:"This is it"

I stood up to walk her to the door.

We stood ten feet apart of less, staring at each other. Her eyes looked tired

Her:"Even though there was never love between us, thank you for the time you've given me. Thank you for everything you've done for me, for being my shoulder to cry on when I had lost



my mother. And mostly for giving me Leko"

Her paragraph query did hang between us, its various meaning hovering like a toxic cloud.

For the first time,I was uncertain of something.

I closed my eyes when she circled my neck with her arms,buried her face against my neck and shoulders.

My hands absorbed the softness of her skin.

This was it.

It was over.

Someone knocked once before letting themself in my office.

My PA knew I had no important meeting, but she knew I was with Phumeza.

The least she could have done was to knock

But to my surprise

"Uh... I.. I'm sorry, there was no one at the PA's work desk so I let my self in. I'm sorry, I didn't know you were busy. I can always come back" Bopaki

Me:"Nah, Phumeza was already on her way out."

To be continued

SEASON TWO

#FINALE

Insert 35

"Yah, I was actually leaving"

I kept quiet, I didn't know what to say really.

Her:"Its good seeing that youre still well"

Silence

Her:"And the baby is growing well"

Weird

Zee:"Phumeza..."

Her:"I'm sorry"

She looked at me before walking out

Dear God, I didn't expect this, to see her.

Suddenly I had lost my appetite in the food I had bought.

And her words...

She seemed to relaxed for me, I wondered what was going on.

Nkazimulo:"She was here to finish the divorce agreement"

Me:"You don't have to explain"

Him:"Honestly, I feel like I do especially since you found us in that cozy manner"

Silence

We sat on the couch.

The same couch Nkazimulo's wife had shared pictures of her and Nkazimulo sitting on, happy just a few days ago.

Was I jealous?

Yes.

Zimulo:"I feel sorry for her"

Me:"You mean you regret divorcing her"

Him:"No, she seems broken. I know for sure that we both do not regret the divorce but honestly I feel sorry for her wasted time."

Me:"But I sense uncertainty"

He Stood up to go lock the door then came back to me.

I knew what that meant and damn yes, I was craving it too

Him:"I'm not uncertain of anything Bopaki"

Me:"You still love her do you?"

He looked up at my question, meeting my stare full on without reluctance

Him:"No"

Silence

Him:"I love you,not her"

He said as he pulled me against him. He finally said it, he loves me.

A jolt of arousal awakened my at the sensation of his masculine contours fitting against me perfectly.

Him:"But I kinda like the fact we are jealous"

He said quietly before he leaned down and kissed me

I opened my heavy eyelids a moment later, drugged by the potent of his kiss and the sensation of his body hardening against mine

Me:"I'm not jealous" he nipped at my lips fleetingly.

Him:"Okay, but Its cute though"

He said near my ear, his low,rough voice causing goosebumps to rise along my nape

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#Phumeza

I submitted The documents to my lawyer, it was time.

Time to let go of Nkazimulo.

Seeing his mistress hurt, it hurt like no Mans business.

"we've both signed"

Him:"But you dont look happy"

I paced in his office

Me:"I have lost my husband for good

how do you expect me to be happy "

Him:"I'm sorry"

Me:"don't you have anything strong?"

Him:"Drinking is never a good way to deal with stress"

Me:"Who are you to tell me what to do?"

He lifted his hands in surrender"

I took my bag

Me:"Its Okay, I'll go"

I walked to the door

Him:"Mrs Khumalo"

Me:"Its Ms Dlulane now"

Him:"I feel you need to see someone"

He stood up and came to me and handed me a business card

Him:"Personally , I know her, she is good"

I took it and walked out.

I called Sabelo's dad

"Phumie"

Me:"Nkazimulo and I are officially divorced"

Him:"I'm sorry"

Me:"Dont be, it was meant to happen"

Him:"I know. Atleast now you'd focus on healing and raising your kids"

Me:"I'm not wounded"

Him:"Physically yes, but emotionally you are. Phumeza I have seen a lot of young women go through what you're going through. I think you should spend a few days away from working, just figuring out what you wanna do and raising your babies. Try and forget about that Khumalo boy"

Me:"I have to go"

Him:"Think of what I have said"

I hang up.

Lord knows how much I love confiding in Sabelo's dad.

He is like a father to me and treats me like his daughter but at times it just gets too much.

I don't need therapy , damn I know I am okay.

..

I had no strength to drive back to work hence I drove straight.

"2 shots of silver tequilla"

I gulped them down my throat

"Just keep them coming"

I craved it, I wanted to numb my pain. The pain of the unknown.

"Mrs Khumalo"

I turned to that voice.

I have been here for a while now. And trust you me, the shots were getting me to with evetyhing they had.

I enjoyed this, the feeling of no pain at all.

"Oh... its my husband's PA! she's so beautiiiiifulll. But guess what I think she is sleeping with my husband!" I laughed

Her:"Mrs Khumalo are you okay?"

Me:"What do you care? Or has my husband asked you to follow me?"

Her:"Can I take you home?"

Me:"I'm not your friend!"

Her:"I'm calling Mr. Khumalo"

I tried snatching her phone but I wasn't unlucky, I fell.

All eyes were on me, pictures were being taken.

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#Nkazimulo

"You're seeing Bopaki?"

One of my male workers asked after a board meeting.

I drove her home after a few hours of love being together.

With that question being asked I turned to him.

Joseph.

He's been our marketing manager since the opening of KR agency and tell you what , we shared our personal news at times.

He was a bit older than me and I took him like My own brother

Me:"Is that a question or a statement?"

Him:"Is she your mistress?"

Me:"Phumeza and I are divorced"

Him:"Is she the reason?"

Me:"No. Phumeza and I never loved each other. I thought you already knew that"

Him:"How is she taking it though?"

Me:"I dont know really, especially with the death of Mhlanga I think she aint coping."

Him:"You should check up on her man"

Me:"And confuse her more? Yes Phumeza and I tried to make it happen. We tried by all means to form that love that failed.

What we had was not a fairytail. I was just another guy destined for her to meet but meant for someone else"

He chuckled

Him:"Bopaki sure is Lucky"

Me:"Trust me she is"

My PA called just when we were still talking.

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After receiving a call from my PA telling me she met Phumeza at Eyadini, drunk I drove straight there.

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#Phumeza

"You are so beautiful... beautiful!!!!!!"

I laughed

Him:"Phumeza stop it!"

Me:"You know me? Ncooh this is so cute! He knows me, hello.

This man here knows me"

Him:"Phumeza you are embarrassing your self stop it!"



I dont know where I was going to, but I knew I enjoyed this feeling.

It felt so goooooood

He took me a car

Me:"Wait, this is not my car,are you kidnapping me?"

Him:"Get inside"

Me:"Yes Sir!"

I stepped inside the car

Sadness crowded me instantly.

Tears blurred my already blurred view.

No one can tell you about days like today.

I dont know where this came from suddenly.

But I starting weeping at the terrible thoughts rattling through my head.

Him:"Why are you crying now"

Me:"Life..."

I hiccuped

Me:"My.. my husband is divorcing me for his mistress. I act ...I act all happy but I cant bare seeing them together"

Silence

I laughed

Me:"Today the most unfortunate thing happened. The mistress and I met"

Me:"Guess what? She is pregnant"

Me:"I am gonna be a step mom"

I laughed

Me:"Do you have anything to drink in here? I'm thirsty"

He gave me water

Me:"I don't want water, I can not drink this"

I cried

Him:"Phumeza just sleep"

Me:"Thanai thanai... thanai thanai ooh." I sang out loud

To be continued

## FINALE

### INSERT 36

"Nkazimulo where are you? I am worried man!"

I left him the tenth message.

He said he'd be here before 9pm but it was already 11pm.

I was worried.

I went to the toilet to pee. I had urinated a few minutes ago.

Something didn't feel alright. I bled a little

I had this back pain, it was terrible.

I called Khwezi

"Bopaki" she sounded like I'd just woken her from deep sleep

Me:"I'm not feeling well"

Her:"Whats wrong? Is the baby okay? Where is Nkazimulo?"

Me:"I don't know, but I have this pain." I cried out loud.

The pain just made it hard for me to bare.

Her:"Okay I'm on my way"

Me:"Its painful Khwezi"

I was honest.

Maybe it was caused by the anxiety of Nkazimulo's whereabouts. Or the sex I had with Nkazimulo a few hours ago.

I just didn't know

I was to give birth in six weeks time. It was just early.

I sat on the bed, no I wasn't feeling well at all.

I tried Nkazimulo again but he his phone was still on voicemail.

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#Nkazimulo

MaKhumalo was called to fetch the kids from school seeing that their mother wasn't to be reached.

I was worried of Phumeza really, she was losing it.

I watched her sleeping peacefully on her bed.

She had passed out in the car..

Mom walked in. I had called her to bring the kids.

"This is all your doings Nkazimulo"

I knew she would say that

Nhlanhla:"Dad, mommy didn't come to fetch us today. We were the last to leave the school"

She cried

Me:"I'm sorry my baby. I'll talk to mom okay?"

Her:"No, I want to come and leave with you in that beautiful house with your friend"

Me:"Have you had anything to eat?"

Her:"Yes, but Leko refused to eat"

Makhumalo:"Go and brush your teeth,I'll make you something to eat"

She walked out to join her brother

Makhumalo:"I feel I'll be taking my grandchildren to come leave with me"

Me:"I can take care of my kids"

Her:"The same way you took care of your wife?"

Me:"Makhumalo why is it so hard for you to accept that Phumeza and I are over?"

Her:"This is affecting your children Nkazimulo. I wont be around to be driving your children from school to your home. The home you have abundant"

Me:"Phumeza should just deal with her problems the right way, not by doing this!"

Her:"The problems you have caused!"

Me:"This is all because of you and your arranged marriages!!! This would have never happened if you had let me choose my wife, the woman I love"

Her:"Don't you dare shout at me!"

Silence.

I hated talking to Makhumalo this way but really. It angered me that Phumeza just went out to drink and forgot about her own children.

What kind of a mother does that.

Her:"I'll sleep in the guestbedroom just in case the poor girl wakes up and needs a shoulder to cry on. I just curse the day I

gave birth to you!"

She walked away.

Stressed, I punched hard on the table.

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#Phumeza

"He doesn't love you"

Me:"Who doesn't love me?"

Him:"Nkazimulo"

Me:"I know"

Him:"Then why are you still holding on to him?"

Me:"I am lonely"

He sat on the bed

Advertisement

joining me.

Him:"You have me"

Me:"You are dead"

Him:"I am not. You want to touch me to see I am not? I am still here with you Phumie"

Me:"Don't come closer to me, you are no more Sabelo"

Him:"No I am not" he smiled.

"Come, touch me"

Me:"No"

I tried standing on my bed but I couldn't feel my legs.

Me: "Sabelo don't come, I can't feel my legs"

With everything I said, he was coming closer to me

Me: "Sabelo don't." I cried

Ha laughed

Him: "I am still alive"

I tried moving, I couldn't .

I cried.

He mustn't touch me. He is dead. I couldn't believe I was seeing him.

No, he is dead.

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"Phumie.."

"Phumeza. Wake up"

"Phumie"

I jumped on my bed.

I was dreaming.

It felt so real.

Me: "Sabelo?" I cried out loud

Him: "It's me. It's Zee. You were dreaming babe"

Be hushed me

Him: "It was just a dream"

I hiccuped. I was dreaming.

It was just a dream, I tried comforting myself as I found myself crying harder in Nlazimulo's embrace.

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After a few minutes of trying to calm my self down, he brought me a glass of milk

"What time is it?" I asked

Him:"A few minutes after midnight"

I didnt know it was that late

Me:"What happened?"

Him:"You were drunk. You forgot to fetch the kids and Makhumalo did"

Silence

Him:"She is still around. We both couldn't leave you but I am stressed cause I left my phone at the office"

Me:"I am sorry"

Him:"Its okay"

Me:"Not only for the cellphone but for everything. For forgetting your kids, for making you not feel loved. For loving Sabelo more than you and most especially for being your burden"

He sighed

Him:"Phumeza you are losing yourself"

Me:"Its hard Zimulo.." I said honestly.

It was hard, hard accepting that Sabelo's gone, hard accepting that Nkazimulo had left me too.

Him:"You need to see someone before its too late"

Me:"I-"



Him:"I'll be with you every step of it. Come to your sessions if it will make you happy. As long as you will get back on your feet and be the mother to our children."

Him:"Please"

Me:"Okay, I will"

Him:"For now sleep, I'll be in the other bedroom when you need me. Makhumalo is in the kids bedroom too"

Me:"Can you wait till I fall asleep? I am scared"

He sat on the bed, covering me with blankets.

His warmth, I knew I would fall back to sleep and in just a blink of an eye, I did...

To be continued

## FINALE

### Insert 37

The cold porcelain of the bathroom sink pressed against my forehead as I leaned against it.

The pain was getting even more more worse.

I learned to pray in tongues. All languages I couldn't speak.

I ran a cold shower with hope that it might help ease the pain, I have learned that remedy with period pains instead the pain got worse making me sit under the cold shower and weep.

"Breath Bopaki.." I said to my self as I cried.

"Paki."

I heard Khwezi's voice shouting.

"Bopaki"

she walked in and switched the shower tap off.

Her:"Oh nana"

Me:"I am bleeding Khwezi" I cried out.

she looked for my gown, helping me wear it and rushed Me to her car.

I can not lose my child.

Right now, I have learned how much this baby mattered to me. It meant everything.

The drive to the hospital felt like forever.

The doctors managed to get me to an emergency room.

Khwezi was pushed out.

I wanted to hold her hand in this but the doctors kept on telling me it would be okay.

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#Khwezi

"Ma" I have called Bopaki's mom. Though I was worried of waking her up so late, I had to let her know.

Her:"Khwezi is everything okay? Why are you calling me so late?"

Me:"Its.. I.. Bopaki.. she"

I panicked

Her:"Khwezi. Whats wrong?"

Me:"She is bleeding ma.."

Her:"Who? Bopaki? Where is she? I want to talk to her?"

Me:"She was rushed to an emergency room.. i-"

Her:"Oh ngwanaka bathong.." she cried on the other side

"Khwezi?" I noticed Bopaki's father's voice

I explained everything to him before I saw her doctor coming my way and I hang up meeting him halfway.

Me:"How is she?"

Him:"I need you to come with me to my office Khwezi"

I was actually familiar with him. He is Nkazimulo's friend, had been to my workplace several times.

Me:"No.. what caused the bleeding and pains? Will they be okay?"

Him:"It was caused by fatal distress... Right now we have taken her to an emergency room for emergency c-section"

Me:"But can you do that without her concern? What if the baby doesn't survive or even her? I cannot lose my friend."

I meant it, Bopaki means the world to me.

Him:"In my medical experience,I have seen such cases. Waiting may increase the risks of the baby surviving because fatal distress-"

Me:"Okay okay do whatever you think might save both of them!"

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#Phumeza

"Phumie.." I opened my eyes. Nkazimulo was standing there with a cup of tea.

Me:"Zee"

Him:"Hey.."

I sat up straight..

Me:"I...uhm" I didnt know what to say

Him:"I made you coffee.."

Me:"Thank you"

Him:"Hope you slept well"

Me:"I did, thank you"

Him:"Makhumalo is with your therapist in the sitting room, you should get ready for your first session"

Me:"Where are the kids?"

Him:"At school, I have to leave too to change before driving to the office. Just promise me you'll talk to her, the therapist?"

Silence

Him:"Phumeza?"

Me:"Yah I promise"

Him:"Good" he kissed my forehead before walking out.

He was smelling so fresh, it was no doubt he'd taken a shower.

His shower gels and other bathing essentials where still in the house.

That meant something right? I hope my mind aint playing tricks on me. He still cared.

In his eyes, all I could see was love. There was still hope for us.

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After a quick bath, I joined Makhumalo and the therapist. She introduced herself

Advertisement

Dafoma. Mrs Dafoma.

Makhumalo:"Its good seeing Nkazimulo here. You guys were meant for each other"

I chuckled

Her:"I'll leave you guys for your session. Ill come back later okay?"

I nodded.

Me:"Tea?"

Dafoma shook her head no.

Her:"Thank you for agreeing to see me"

Me:"I had no choice"

She smiled, taking her note pad out.

Her:"Phumeza lets start with the basics,how are you?"

I sighed. This was the start, the start if everything. Of crying my self to a stranger. The start of... sigh.

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#Nkazimulo

I had to explain myself to Bopaki. Of my whereabouts. I was worried I didn't call her all night.

She would be angry at me, I deserved it.

My lawyer called me on My way home telling me the divorce was finalized. I was happy really. Finally I was free from Phumeza.

The house was empty. Bopaki was no where in sight. Maybe she had gone out

I changed before driving to work. I tried calling her as soon as I got to my office. I had missed calls from her, from Khwezi and from Mondli. My doctor.

Her phone took me straight to voicemail.

"Is Khwezi in?" I asked my Pa

Her:"I'm not sure Sir"

Me:"Can you call her Office phone just to make sure?"

She did and spoke to someone for a few minutes

Her:"No, she is not in, she called in sick"

Me:"Okay, I'll call her personal phone"

It rang twice before she answered

Her:"Mr Khumalo" she sounded tired.

Me:"Khwezi, how are you?"

Her:"Tired.. Bopaki has been trying to call you but you weren't answering."

Her:"Tell me, why did you move her out of my apartment?

Away from me, the only person who would be there for her when she needs help? Because clearly you dont care about her

and you knew very well that you would be gallivanting leaving her by herself?"

Me:"I forgot my phones at the office Khwezi"

Her:"Damn you Nkazimulo, Bopaki is pregnant for heavens sake, couldn't you find another phone and call her. You are very stupid for a business man yaz!"

Me:"okay Khwezi may I speak to Bopaki?"

Her:"she's sleeping, she was taken to an emergency room, she gave birth to a premature baby. She is tired"

Me:"Wait... You say Bopaki gave birth? She is in hospital?"

Her:"Yes, bye!" She hang up

To be continued.



INSERT 38

A day later

You know what is the most painful thing?

It's seeing your first child tiny, looking like he's in pains and you know there is nothing you can do to help them.

It is not being able to hold him because he depends on the bottle he is inside.

It is seeing him depend on intravenous because he has breathing difficulties.

It is seeing him being fed through an IV line because he ain't fit enough to be fed naturally

It is seeing him being in NICU because he is not strong enough to survive on his own.

This hurt, I couldn't bare seeing him like this.

Why can't I enjoy the first days of my child's life like every women out there?

"He is so tiny." Khwezi said to me.

I smiled through my tears

Me:"He will be okay right?"

She turned my wheelchair for me to face her.

I had told the doctors to allow Khwezi to come see my child after I had woken up.

I owed her that much.

"He is going to be okay"

Me:"You know, I have always longed for this day, the day I birth him, the day I would finally meet my blind date but this Khwezi? I have to watch my child like this?"

Her:"Shhh Nana... I'm here for you, for him"

She hugged me.

Me:"I feel so helpless, I want him free from this. He is still a baby Khwezi. I want to feel this pain for him"

Her:"You have to be strong for him. What matters is he is here, you're here. Rejoice his life Bopaki"

Me:"It hurts"

Silence.

"Bopaki" That voice.

Me:"What do you want?"

Him:"I..."

Khwezi:"I'll leave you too to talk"

She walked out.

I gave birth to a baby boy. My parents had arrived earlier on and had promised to come see me as soon as they settle in.

I had refused Nkazimulo to see us, he is the cause of this. If I hadn't been worried about him, I wouldn't have given birth before my baby was strong enough to come to this cruel world!

"What do you want?" I asked again

Him:"Paki.."

Me:"Dont Paki me. don't! This is all your fault Nkazimulo"

Him:"I'm sorry"

Me:"Sorry? Thats all you'll manage to say? Sorry? You have no explanation? I almost lost my baby. Look at him Nkazimulo? Are you happy seeing him like this because I have been worried sick about you?"

Him:"I know you are angry.. Yes I had no reason to dissapear like that when you needed me the most. Bopaki thing is I feel I broke Phumeza beyond repair. I felt I had to be there for her"

That broke my heart, he was confessing that he had spent a night with her

With his soon to be ex wife.

It made me angry

What did I get my self in? This man clearly love his wife and I had been there when things weren't okay.

I was a rebound right? He would never leave his wife for me?

Not that I expected him to leave her for me but he shouldn't have given me hope.

He said it was over, I believed him.

He said me he loved me, not her damn I believed that

Him:"I love you Bopaki, damn I mean it. Yes I shouldn't have left you alone. But she was drunk, she had forgotten about my kids I had to father them when their drunk mother was asleep. I am sorry Bopaki"

Me:"And you think thats supposed to make me happy? You have failed Nkazimulo. You can not have both her and I. You forgot about me, you forgot that I had no one in that house but you but you ran to be there for your wife because you believe she needed but didn't I? You had to father your kids what about mine? Or you forgot that I was carrying yours?"

He sighed

Me:"This is you telling me you do not know where you stand. You are confused Nkazimulo. Just go and fix your self. I have been stressed enough to handle a confused man. Just leave us in peace. Otla boa when you have fixed yourself"

Him:"Bopaki don't do this"

Me:"Just get out Nkazimulo!"

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#Phumeza

Today I felt the urge to empty my heart of all the bitterness I have harboured towards myself.

I wailed.

"It is okay to cry. You can even shout. Throw everything on the wall. It is withdrawing yourself from the hatred you've held deep within."

Crying was an understatement.

The emotions I felt were overwhelming

Advertisement

quite frankly I was shocked by myself.

The bitterness I have felt was at ease

"Let go of everything, remember crying is another way of communication."

After I had eased up she handed me a bunch of tissues.

Me:"Why am I doing this to myself?" I asked with tears

Her:"You are not doing this to yourself, your emotions are"

With a huge sigh, I stood up.

I needed some air.

"You are strong Phumie, you are strong!" It felt like I heard Sabelo's voice somewhere in the house.

He told me me I am strong.

Yes, I am strong.

I went back to Dafoma after a few moments of calming my self down.

She had packed her things in get bag

Her:"That should be enough for today"

Me:"But I want to talk"

She brushed my back

Her:"Well do the talking tomorrow, you have said enough for today. Just rest "

She smiled

Her:"I love your spirit, keep it up. I should see you again tomorrow. Say same time same place"

I nodded.

She walked out.

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#Makhumalo

"Nkazimulo" I answered my cellphone

Him:"Bopaki has given birth to a premature baby boy"

Me:"Oh"

Him:"Yah.. I just wanted to let you know"

Me:"How is Phumeza?"

Him:"I've just told you about my premature son and all you care about is Phumeza"

Me:"Because she is the only woman I know you should be concerned about"

Him:"Makhumalo I don't know how Phumeza is, are you happy now?"

Me:"Nkazimulo I am tired of your attitude now."

Him:"You know what, I'll call Babkhumalo and tell him myself"  
He hang up.

I sat down.

This boy was to give me a heart attack

"Makhumalo?"

Me:"Baba"

Him:"Are you okay?"

Me:"No but I will be fine. Its just Nkazimulo. This boy is stressing me. The poor girl is depressed all because of him and he's failing to take responsibility"

He sat down

Him:"I think you should give him a break"

Me:"How? I am trying to be a better mother to Nkazimulo. His brother Nkanyezi is happy in an arranged marriage, his twin is about to be."

Him:"And Thando?"

Me:"I've given up on that one. I want my sons to be better, Thando has failed and id hate to see Nkazimulo following the same footsteps ashis brother"

Him:"So far I think Nkazimulo has proven to be much responsible than all his brothers Makhumalo. Think of everything he has been through, how he'd left that shady life to better himself. Now he is one in ten most successful business men in Durban. can't you be thankful for that?"

Me:"Babkhumalo..."

Him:"I think he deserves more than how you treat him. Yes, you like Phumeza but he has proven he loves someone else. Cant give that poor girl a chance before judging her?"

Silence

Him:"Think about it Makhumalo. That girl might be way more than how you think of her"

He took his car keys and walked out.

I just hate how their relationship started off.

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#Bopaki

Mama poured yoghurt in a cup.

Thats all I managed to eat after the caesarian.

"How are you now?"

Me:"Still uncomfortable"

She tried fixing the pillows again to balance my back

Me:"I'm okay now"

She handed me the cup

Her:"I asked Khwezi to go home and rest, the poor girl has been here since she took you in"

Me:"And I am greatful"

Her:"Where was Nkazimulo?"



Me:"I'd rather not talk about him ma"

Her:"Because you are angry?"

Me:"Yes!"

Her:"I cant wait to hold my grandson"

She changed the subject

I chuckled.

I never thought id hear mom call herself that. Grandma.

Me:"I'm just glad you're here, dad and Khwezi too."

She held my hand

Her:"I'm sorry ngwanaka"

Me:"Its okay mama. Nkazimulo was never mine to begin with.

He is Phumeza's husband and forever will be. O e kanne Pele ga setshaba le modimo(he has committed himself before everyone and God). Right now I'll focus on my son and accept that it is over.

To be continued

FINALE

INSERT 39

"The doctors cannot allow Nkazimulo to come through"

Me:"Serves him right"

Her:"Baby-"

Me:"No ma, can Nkazimulo just leave us in peace? Both my baby and I do not need that kind of stress"

Her:"Bopaki its killing him, the poor boy wants to see his son"

Me:"He can go to his wife, he'll find his son there"

Her:"Youre being unreasonable now"

Me:"Really ma? Unreasonable? He did say that his wife comes before me, before us. Nkazimulo shouldn't have sold me dreams. He took me away from Khwezi, he promised to protect me, to be there for me when I needed him. I did need him,where was he?"

Ma:"I do not know the reason why he didn't come but you shouldn't forget that Nkazimulo has babies before you. Yes they should be his first priority, you come second to him. Your stepfather comes second to me, damn you are my first priority Bopaki. How can you be so selfish?"

I let out a bitter laugh

Her:"I bet now that you are a parent you would understand."

Me:"Ma I am talking about Nkazimulo's wife not children"

Her:"Your behaviour pisses me off sometimes, just let Nkazimulo see his baby, not you. You don't wanna see him, his baby wants him,he needs his baby too. Stop denying that to Nkazimulo,you are bringing cold vibe to your own child Bopaki!!!"

She took her bag and walked out

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#Phumeza

My phone rang while I was driving home from work, things were going smooth really. Dafoma has suggest we take a break for today only.

"Nkazimulo"

I connected my phone through a car bluetooth speaker

"Phumie"

He sounded so down

Me:"Uright, you dont vsounf okay"

Him:"I am okay... How are the sessions with Dafoma going?"

Me:"isn't it a bit too early to answer that? I mean we've just started, just yesterday"

Him:"Yah its silly of me to ask such questions"

I parked on the side if the road, I felt like this conversation was going to be longer than I expect

Me:"But I see change, its like I am finding my true self."

Him:"Thats good to hear"

Me:"I have decided to Cook, just cook the children's favourite meal today, just bond with my babies, wanna join?"

Him:"Nah, I'll pass. Bopaki is in hospital, I need to be here for her"

Me:"But you don't sound like you want it"

Him:"I do, its just" he sighed "she is pushing me away, I have been here for quite sometime the doctors wont let me in

Advertisement

she gave birth to a premature baby. she blames me"

I felt sorry for him.

Me:"I'm sorry"

I wanted to be there for him, Nkazimulo has been there for me many times, I had to return the favour

Me:"Come home, eat homemade food then go back to the hospital. I know she will eventually let you see her"

Him:"I'm not hungry"

I knew he would say that, I know Nkazimulo I have been married to him for years and I know his flows

Me:"Come, I'll Cook your favorite food"

Him:"Will you ever take no for an answer"

Me:"Not the Phumeza you know"

I felt his smile, I knew he was smiling on the other side

Me:"Just come"

Him:"I will"

Me:"See you then"

I disconnected the phone.

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#Bopaki

I was called to go feed the baby. This was the Hardest thing I had to do after I had given birth to his baby.?

Feeding him through a tube. You know , the tube is very fine and soft, it goes through the nose and down to the back of the throat. Its a nasogastric tube. The incubator seemed so big. Mama forced me to watch him,it felt uneasy, I feared, I was worried.

But a wise men said it was in God's plans right? It was in his plans for me to give birth to a premature baby and God never gives us more than we can handle.

I cried alone and after some time I returned to my ward.

I was suprised or rather shocked when I found Nkazimulo's mom and dad with my family.

"How is he?" Dad asked

Me:"Still the same" tears welled

He came and knelt before my wheelchair, I was able to walk on

my own but still in pains of the caesarian

Him:"You need to stay strong ngwanaka, this is where parenting begins. It comes with such pain, I am just sorry your pain seems like the worst."

Me:"Parenting..."

Him:"It doesn't come easy my dear"

I chuckled

He stood up

Him:"Nkazimulo's family is here to see you"

I looked at them

Babkhumalo:"Bopaki how are you"

This man seemed really intimidating, I guess intimidation runs through the family

Me:"Good"

Him:"we've brought a few things for both you and the baby, we hope you don't mind"

I shrugged, I couldn't bring myself to look at them

Makhumalo:"Nkazimulo told me, you won't let me see his child"

Silence

Her:"Why is that?"

Me:"I-"

Her:"This is Nkazimulo's child sisi, you can not deny him to see him"

Babkhumalo:"So have you named the child yet?"

I think he was trying to change the topic

Me:"I havent"

Mom:"I think Phenyo will be perfect"

Babkhumalo:"Haiy ca, the boys name should be in Zulu"

Makhumalo:"Nkazimulo should name him"?

Babkhumalo:"Siyabonga"

They argued more about it.

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#Nkazimulo

"Phumeza has invited me to come over for dinner"

Khona:"Are you going?"

Me:"I dont think there's anything for me not go. I need my babies now, I think they will bring back my sanity"

Him:"I dont think thats the reason Nkazimulo"

Me:"What do you think is the reason Nkoskhona?"

Him:"Think of it this way, Phumie knows youre going through tough time right? She is using the babies to get to you, she knows they are your weakness"

Me:"I guess you're right"

Him:"Dont guess, I am right"

Me:"Bring us another rounds of shots"

I said to the bar lady

Him:"Drinking wont help you get away from your problems"

Me:"Why are you so judgemental? Khona I would have called Nkanyezi or Thando if I needed any lecture"

Him:"Okay I give up"

Me:"When is Babkhumalo meeting the guys at the warehouse?"

Him:"No... You are not going back there"

Me:"Ju-"

Him:"Nkazimulo you've come this far and you not ruin that. Bopaki will let you see your child and her, just dont bury the dignity you've built for yourself because you believe it will keep you sane"

Me:"I didnt say I'm going back there"

Him:"Then dont ask me about Babkhumalo's meetings. I bet you don't wanna cause stupid attention to your self. The police will be glad to welcome you in."

To be continued



FINALE

INSERT 40

A WEEK LATER

I watched him watching his son.

This was the first time he laid his eyes on him.

He was quiet, I could see he enjoyed seeing him.

My son was growing.

Soon he would be taken out of the incubator and I would hold him for the first time, I couldn't wait really.

Both my family and Nkazimulo's family were supportive, but I couldn't say the same about his mother. she's always negative about everything

"He is cute right?" He said.

I knew he was talking to me but I decided to keep silence

Him:"I know you are behind me, I can feel it"

Me:"How?"

He turned

Him:"Because we are connected"

I chuckled

Him:"He connects us"

Me:"Nkazimulo..."

Him:"Thank you Bopaki for finally allowing me to see him"

Me:"You are his father, I can not deny you him"

Him:"Even if you did, I understood where you are coming from

Bopaki. I promised to be there for you but I wasn't when you needed me the most"

Me:"I think you should thank your father and brother, they made me realise how much it killed you not seeing him"

He walked to me.

I wasn't using the wheelchair anymore but I wasn't fully healed, but my doctor promised I would be fine as time goes on

Him:"Bopaki, thank you for this priceless gift, really I appreciate you, him and I promise from Now on I'll be here with you every step of this journey"

Me:"But you have kids with your ex wife Nkazimulo, they will also need you"

Him:"I know-"

Me:"Look, why don't you bring them around to meet their new brother?"

Him:"I.. are you sure?"

Me:"Yes, if that's what you want of course"

Him:"I do want. Look, I'll talk to their mother for her permission"

He kissed my forehead

Him:"I love you Bopaki"

Covertly, my eyes flickered to him, just for an instant.

I missed him, but I could not forgive him that easily.

Pride...

But this moment took me back to the memories we've made. Things that we'd done to get here. It reminded me to when the novelty of his company was such that I had savoured the slow, leisurely seduction.

\*\*\*chuckles\*\*\*

Memories!

"Earth to Bopaki!"

Me:"Huuh?"

Him:"I'm still here you know"

Me:"I'm sorry, let me leave you to bond with him, I have to take my meds you know?"

Him:"Its okay, I'll come check on you soon after spending more time with him"

We kept quiet for a while, looking at each other searching through each others souls. For one moment I had luxuriated in the way that he was looking down at me. The lustrus eyes gazing helplessly at me were rich with emotions -part afraid, part tantalized, part bewildered, my body quivered tthrough him.

This man here, has given me a gift. My gift.

Him:"Have you named him yet?" He whispered

Me:"No.. Your dad suggested you name him"

Him:"Mthokozisi"

Me:"No"

Him:"Siyabonga"

I shook my head, he chuckled

Him:"What do you suggest then?"

Me:"Warona"

Him:"Why rather not call him Owethu?"

Me:"you've translated mine mos"

Him:"Its perfect"

Me:"Okay, I can live with Owethu"

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#Phumeza

Makhumalo had called me to bring the kids to spend a day with her.

I drove them to the Khumalo residence

"Thank you for bringing them to me" she said as I handed her their bag packs.

They had ran to the playroom as soon as we walked through the kitchen door. Njabulo's babies were also around.

Me:"Its okay

Advertisement

I have been spending too much time with them lately, I feel they need change"

Her:"How are you coping?"

I sat down, on the highchairs

Me:"I'm coping well, atleast I think so"

Her:"It times time right?"

Me:"Yeah, but I see change."

Her:"Atleast, Maybe Nkaz-"

Me:"Ma.. can we not talk about him? Atleast not today"

Her:"You dont love him anymore?"

I took my car keys on the table.

Me:"I'll fetch the kids later"

I walked out.

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#Nkazimulo

After leaving the hospital, I called Phumeza. I wanted to ask her for the kids instead she asked of we could meet and talk about it face to face

We met at a nearby restuarent.

She waved as soon as I walked in, she was so beautiful today.

"You are looking so beautiful today" she blushed.

Me:"How are you?"

Her:"Better than yesterday"

She waved at the waitress and ordered

Her:"I was actually surprised to receive your call Baba

Nhlanhla"

Me:"I was just checking up on you"

She kept quiet

Me:"Phumeza.."

Her:"I am okay Nkazimulo, the kids keep me sane."

Me:"I'm glad.."

Her:"How is Bopaki?"

Me:"Okay... she's getting better now. You know, she asked me to bring the babies to meet their brother. I don't know if that will be okay with you?"

Her:"Nkazimulo... that's a bit too much"

I sighed.

Honestly this situation was a bit too much for me too

Me:"I understand"

Her:"The kids will eventually meet their brother, let him grow first. I don't want to traumatize them"

Her:"I hope you understand"

Me:"I do, actually. I just thought it would be okay if I spoke to you about it. I have learnt to respect both you and Bopaki and I would actually like both of you to let the kids create a bond"

Me:"I can leave with that, as long as Bopaki will respect me"

I held both her hands

Me:"I am really sorry you are going through all this all because of me."

She played with my fingers

Her:"One thing I have learnt about our marriage is, you can never force the heart that love someone else love you. Treat her right Nkazimulo. Mina I am going to be Okay"

I smiled

Me:"Looks like therapy is definately helping"

Her:"It is, I've grown to love my self more, yazi I took Nhlanhla to her swimming lessons yesterday, I met a kid there, she has no parents but her Gran was there with her. You can tell the poor woman is struggling to make ends meet. Part of me wants to visit them and talk to them. I want to help them Nkazimulo."

Me:"You have a big heart Phumie, go for it. Be there for them"

She smiled

Her:"I will, I just need to fully find my self. I owe that to my kids first.

Me:"Yeah"

Her:"I should go, I promised Sabelo's father to pay him a visit.

Him:"Okay, I should also go back to the hospital."

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#Bopaki

The doctors gave us good news, my baby would be out of NICU tomorrow. This was a blessing. My Baby survived.

Khwezi:"I am so happy"

Me:"He needed his fathers presence before he could be strong.

I am so happy Khwezi"

She held both my hands

Her:"You have made it Bopaki"

"Am I missing something?"

Nkazimulo was standing at the doorway

Khwezi:"Bathi Owethu will be taken out of NICU tomorrow"

Him:"Thats good news"

Me:"I should call my parents to let them know"

Both ma and dad had returned to Limpopo. Ma would be back tomorrow. She had a few things to fix at work before coming here for a few months.

Khwezi:"I'll go get us something To drink"

She walked out.

Nkazimulo:"I can't wait to hold him"

Me:"Me too, I have been longing for this moment Zimulo"

He smiled

Me:"I need to use the phone"

Him:"I'll go check on Owethu" he said handing me my cellphone then walked out.

I called Daddy to let him know, he was so excited, mom too.

After the call I decided to go join Nkazimulo and Owami.

Suprisingly. No! Shocked, there was a loud beep where my son is.



The doctors rushed in pushing Nkazimulo out.

I wasn't allowed to go in

I panicked

Me:"Nkazimulo what's going on?"

I saw his doctor approaching

Me:"what's going on"

Him:"Can Ms Bopaki be taken to her ward?" He spoke to one of the nurses

Me:"No, I am not going anywhere. I want to know whats happening with my child!!! Zimulo what did you to him?"

He looked at me confused, sad.

Me:"Wenzeni?!!!"

To be continued

FINALE

INSERT 41

So I sat on the waiting chairs, holding my hope in my hands. I cannot lose my child.

Dear Lord, what is happening with my child. I couldn't stop questioning Nkazimulo what had he done to my child? My child can not be just fine with me then the next thing we are pushed out of the NICU after Nkazimulo had been alone with him.

"Nkazimulo what have you done to him?" This time I asked him, hoping he would tell the truth..

He chuckled in disbelief

Him:"what do you think I would do to my own child Bopaki?"

Silence

Khwezi walked in and came straight to me, hugging me.

I couldn't hold it in anymore. I let out a loud sob.

Why should one go through so much to finally hold their own baby in her arms? To be happy?

Khwezi:"what's wrong with him?"

Me:"I don't know Khwezi, the doctors can not let us in."

They have been with him ever since and can not tell what's

wrong with him Her:"I'm sorry" Nkazimulo stood up Him:"I'll go get you guys something to drink"

Khwezi nodded

"He did something to my son Khwezi" I told her as soon as he

walked away Her:"Dont say that"

Me:"my son was okay Khwezi and all of a sudden the doctors are busy with him?" I hiccuped. Before I could say anymore two doctors came to us. I rushed to them meeting them halfway. I said a silent prayer, right now I felt the pain of being a parent.

Him:"Bopaki.."

Me:"What's wrong with him? Is he okay?"

Him:"I would like you to come with us to the office"

Me:"James, Just tell me!"

I knew him through Nkazimulo

Him:"Bo-"

Khwezi:"Just tell us okay, is he okay? Is he going to be fine?"

Him:"The baby had difficulties breathing on his own"

Me:"But I thought the incubator was helping"

Me:"Yes, but-"

Me:"James where is my son?"

Him:"I am sorry but we have lost..." Before he could even finish the sentence. I felt weaker, I couldn't feel my legs anymore. I felt dizzy. My world shattered. Khwezi held me to restrain me from falling.

Khwezi:"Bring her a glass of water!!!" She shouted. . . .

#Phumeza

"Its such an honour to finally see you" I smiled

Me:"Its been long"

We hugged

Him:"How have you been doing and what having you being doing?" Me:"Finding my self and I should say it worked"

Him:"Really?" I nodded

Him:"Tea?"

Me:"Please"

I settled on the couch while he made us tea. Its been long since I came to Sabelos home. Today, being here did not bring memories instead it felt good being in this place again.

Him:"Where are the kids" He said as he gave me a cup of tea. I sipped enjoying the taste.

Me:"At their gran's place"

Him:"Its quite good seeing that you have accepted the fact that that Khumalo boy is not worth your breakdown"

Me""Hd loves someone else, why should I keep on holding my self back?"

Him:"Mmh, I have got tickets to Vusi Nova's one man show tonight, keen on joining me"

Me:"Err baba"

Him:"Just to celebrate you. I can drive you to fetch the kids later on"

Me:"I'll text Makhumalo to let her know I'd be a bit late"

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## Advertisement

152);">#Nkazimulo

When I finally met my son, I knew right then that I was full of hopes and dreams for him.

Though he was premature, I didn't ever imagine that I'd be burying his tiny little body so soon

No parent wants to outlive their child or say goodbye- it's impossible to imagine but my final hour with my Owethu on my mind until my dying days.

"Man" I looked up to Nkaznyezi and Nkoskhona.

I had called them soon after Kgwezi told me the news.

Bopaki's parent were also on their way back to Dueban.

I called Bab'Khumalo too.

It was sad moment I don't want to lie.

Bopaki was beyond broken.

You know, it is not every day that women go into labour then come out holding their bundles of joy in hand. But really I never thought it would happen go my own woman.

Right now I was dealing with the impossible, the inexplicable, the death of our baby. The death of our dream.

It painted like hell

Nkazinye:"We came as soon as we heard man, I'm so sorry"

I chuckled bitterly

Me:"Bopaki thinks I did something"

Khona:"She's just broken man, don't blame her"

Me:"I know I might have not been there when she needed me the most but who is she to think I would harm my own child?"

Khona:"Zimulo..."

I sighed

Me:"I need some fresh air"

I walked out.

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#Phumeza

We didn't go to the show instead, I drove to Khumalo residence because Makhumalo had told me about the tragic news that happened to Bopaki.

I do hate her, but I do not wish for someone to go through that. Children are a blessing and I swear I'd lose my mind losing my very own.

Khumalo had already left to the hospital when I arrived when the kids were left with the housekeeper but already asleep.

The house was quiet...

I made tea and when I was about to get a fleece blanket to go watch the TV, the door opened and Nkazimulo walked in.

"Baba Nhlanhla?" He turned to me.

Him:"I thought Makhumalo said the kids were with the housekeeper"

Me:"She called me to fetch them, so I am just waiting for them to wake up before we go drive home"

He looked a bit drunk

Me:"I heard about what just happened"

Him:"And you are happy?"

Me:"Nkazimulo don't be stupid"

He walked to me.

Nkazimulo has or had anger issues. He tried dealing with them but I know when he's broken, anything is possible right now

Him:"She blames me"

Me:"But it's not your fault"

With every word he said, he was getting more and more closer to me.

I stepped back too till I against the wall, full body.

I could smell alcohol and cigarettes.

Me:"I thought your therapist had told you drinking is never the solution to deal with your breakdowns"

Him:"And who are you to tell me that"

Silence

Him:"I want you"

Me:"Now that's your emotions talking"

He was so very close to him, I swear if anyone would walk in, they'd be so sure we were doing what we shouldn't be doing

Me:"Nkazimulo just go be with Bopaki, she needs you right now"

Him:"You are right" he stepped back

Him:"I was here to check on the kids

Me:"I'm here now, just go"

To be continued



FINALE

INSERT 42

"Baby"

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Silence

..

Sigh

..

"I know how painful this is, I wish I could carry your pain right now. Free you from all of this but ngwanaka it's all impossible instead I'll just be here for you"

Mama said.

We left the hospital last night.

The body of my baby should be cremated by today later.

I wanted to have his remains, hold his ashes because I never got the chance to hold his body.

It pained like hell.

The grieve and shock are like heavy veil that block out the world.

When people say that life can change in an instant. That fate can collide in the most destructive way and trust me in when I say, with only a few words

My life changed, it shattered. It broke.

Before we left the hospital, I was given a chance to see him for the last time. To hold him. To say our goodbyes.

You know the pain of consoling the frantic cry of my baby boy as he painfully withdrew from the narcotics he was exposed to is way better than the pain of losing my child.

"Bopaki..."

Makhumalo walked in with a tray with tea.

We were at the Khumalo residence. Bab'Khumalo thought it would be better being there as the whole family.

I hated being here, infact I hated everyone with the Khumalo surname.

Makhumalo:"Tea"

Mom wiped her silent tears. I have never said anything to anyone.

I could see if broke her.

But honestly it broke me more than it broke them.

I lost my son.

I never cried.

This pain didn't allow me to cry

Mom:"Bopaki..."

I shook my head no

Me:"I don't want it..."

I finally said

Makhumalo sat on the bed with me.

Her:"How are you?"

Ma:"How do you expect her to be? My daughter just lost her son!"

Makhumalo:".."

Ma:"And where is your son? He should be here supporting my daughter instead he is out gallivanting!"

Makhumalo:"My son has a company to run. He cannot be here nursing Bopaki. Yes she lost her son but that doesn't mean it's the end of the world for her"

Ma:"O bolela masepa (You are talking nonsense)!! "

Makhumalo:"Everything won't be a walk in the park for Bopaki. She ruin a happy home, someone's marriage and yet you expect God to applaud her? Haibo!!"

Mom was about to stand up to walk to her when Bab'Khumalo and my father walked in to stop the argument.

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#Phumeza

I was welcomed by a bunch of fresh flowers in my office.

The flowers were very much beautiful.

I smiled.

Someone has a secret admirer.

I searched for a card till I found it.

"Every time you see these blooms, remember someone is thinking of you!"

I blushed soon after reading the message.

"Someone is inlove"my oa said behind me as she walked in

Me:"Please"

Her:"So who's the guy?"

Me:"There is no guy"

Her:"Hawu, you are not telling me? I can see the glow?"

Me:"Can we do our work?"

Her:"Hawu sister boss?"

Me:"I need you to get me fresh flowers, write a condolence message then send them to Nkazimulo"

Me:"I heard about what happened to him"

Change of subject

Me:"Its sad really"

Her:"But Phumie are you not happy?"

Me,:"No... I would never be happy about such thing. Yes, I

should be but that would be pure evil."

Her:"Why don't we send them your flowers?"

Me:"You are drunk!! This is my gift from my..." I cleared my throat

Me:"Just get him flowers!"

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#Bopaki

Everyone was In the kitchen, atleast I think.

I was alone in the bedroom.

I decided to go to to the bathroom and shower this pain away.

Locking my self in the bathroom, it was so easy to let my self drown even more into this pain.

God...

I wanted to hurt my self emotionally. I want to feel an unbearable pain. I want to cry. I want to struggle from breathing.

But it was hard instead I sat in the bathroom

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looked at the ceiling till I could feel the coldness of the water getting too strong on me.

Walking out of the bathroom, I wore my tracksuits and went to what looked like an office.

I guess it is Nkazimulo's office since well it was divided from his bedroom.

There was a whiskey bottle.

Lord forgive me but I need to numb this pain.

I drank and with every gulp, I could feel the pain dropping.

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#Khwezi.

Making the arrangements for the Owethu's baby to be cremated was a definitely huge task.

Bopaki couldn't cope, I was just glad Nkazimulo, Khona and Njabulo were with me every step of the way.

After doing the arrangements, we drove to my apartment to get a few things Bopaki would need while at the Khumalo residence.

"Khona" we should get something to eat

Zimulo:"I'm okay, you guys can go"

One could tell Nkazimulo was trying but failing to stay strong  
Njabulo held both his hands

Her:"Everything will be okay, you don't have to hold in so much  
pain or pretend you are okay."

Nkazimulo:"I am okay"

Khwezi:"We can go'..

We drove back to Khumalo residence.

Honestly I love how Khumalo boys are so supportive towards  
each other.

Nkanyezi was here with his wife and kids. Nkoskhona was also  
here, Thando and the kids, Khumalo grandmother and others.

....

As soon as we arrived at the Khumalo residence, I went to  
check on Bopaki.

The situation I found her in was very much disturbing.

My friend could not cope at all.

She was sitting at the corner of the bedroom, gulping down whiskey straight from the bottle

"Bopaki"

Her:"Leave me alone Khwezi"

Me:"This is not how you should be dealing with your pain"

I sat on the edge of the bed facing her.

Her:"I was so.... so excited Khwezi... I..I.. I was so looking forward to experiencing how motherhood feels like.... Why does God hav- have to punish me through my son?"

She cried.

Someone cleared their throat.

I turned, it was Nkazimulo..

Me:"Khumalo.."

Him:"How is she?"

I shrugged.

He walked to Bopaki and knelt before her.

Him:"Babe"

Bopaki looked at him.

I cried silently.

Bopaki:"Zee, have we really lost our son or the doctors were



playing tricks with my mind? Please tell me it's all a dream."

She smiled through her tears

Her:"Tell me, I am about to hold my son very son. Tell me I am about to nurse him."

...

This moment broke my heart.

TO BE CONTINUED.

FINALE

INSERT 43

It's quite funny how one's life can change in just a blink of an eye.

I was happy, life made me happy.

"You are taking us to granny?"

Me:"Uhh?"

Her:"Mom!"

Me:"Nhanhla I'm sorry. What was that again?"

She sat with me on the couch

Her:"I miss daddy"

Me:"I'm sure daddy misses you too baby, but right now he is going through the most. I bet you don't want to see your daddy sad right?"

She nodded

Me:"How about I take both you and Leko to the beach?"

The beach!!

I haven't been there in like... ages

Her:"Mom?"

Me:"Mhh..."

Her:"Is it true that daddy had another baby? We had a brother?  
Is he in heaven now?"

I sighed.

I don't know if it was good idea to talk to her about this.

She's young

Me:"Where did you get that?"

Her:"Granny told me"

Just when I was about to answer her, the intercom phone rang

Me:"We have a visitor"

...

...

He kissed her hello

Me:"Baba"

We hugged, it's always good seeing Sabelo's dad.

He is coping well, it's good seeing that he has finally accepted the passing of his son

He handed Nhlanhla a teddy bear

Me:"You like it?"

I asked her

Her:"Yes, its nice"

Me:"Go check your brother"

She walked away.

I turned to Sabelo's dad

Me:"Bab Mhlanga"

Him:"You are looking so beautiful today"

I chuckled

Me:"Ngiyabonga.. can I get you anything to drink"

Me:"No... since we couldn't go to Vusi's show, I thought it

would be nice if we grabbed some lunch, you know"

Me:"Actually, I was about to take the kids to the beach, why don't you join us?"

Him:"Sounds like a plan"

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#Bopaki

It's been two days since the passing of my child.

It hurt with each day passing by.

Nkazimulo has tried being here for me.

But truth be told, I blamed him, infact I hated him.

After days of drowning my self in alcohol alone in my room, of self pity. I finally decided to walk out and get some fresh air

"Ukhulumi ngani(what are you on about)?"

Mom:"Why are you so evil?"

Makhumalo:"Evil? You want me to pity a girl that's made my son's life a living hell? A drunkard?"

Mom:"Because she's going through the most!"

Makhumalo:"Haiy ke, she is not the first and the last to lose her child. Why cant she accept that this child was not hers to start with?"

Mom let out a sarcastic laugh

Makhumalo:"I won't be sorry for telling the truth. That child of yours needs to be taught how to be a woman, to be matured!"

I cleared my throat for them to notice me.

As if she had been waiting for me, she turned to me

Makhumalo:"Life comes to us replete with pain! We have a choice to either hallow in our pain. Holding it close and shielding our selves with it from the rest of the world. But as wonderful as second choice, there is one other choice we have before us: that is to embrace the hurt, not drown yourself in alcohol. To welcome the opportunities hurt brings us to create a place of refuge for others who are hurting! Akucali ngawe, futhi akugcini ngawe"

With that she picked a tray and walked away

Mom:"Dont mind her wena nana"

Silence

Her:"How are you today?"

I shrugged

Her:"All will be well, that i promise"

I shrugged

Her:"Why don't you visit Khwezi? I know she'll make you feel better. You need someone like her on your side."

Me:"I will be fine"

Her:"Paki..."

Me:"I'm okay ma"

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#Nkazimulo.

After my last meeting at work today, I decided to drive to Phumeza's place.

I needed to see the kids.

Going home, was the last thing on my mind. Bopaki was losing her self.

I love her, damn

lord knows I love her more than I love my self but I cannot take it anymore.

I was shocked to find a certain car parked outside.

I still had my keys.

Everyone was in the dining room, having dinner.

Both leko and Nhlanhla ran to me

"Daddy!!"

I looked at Phumeza, then at the man who was gladly comfortable around my kids.

Mhlanga

Me:"Phumeza"

Her:"I didn't know you were visiting today"

Me:"Should I make arrangements before coming to my house?"

Her:"You know that's not what I mean"

Me:"Then what do you mean?"

Mhlanga:"I guess that's my cue to leave"

Me:"Damn yes it is"

He looked at Phumeza

Him:"I enjoyed your company today, I hope I'd see you soon"

She smiled standing up then walked him out.

Meanwhile I was little chats with babies till she returned

Me:"Go connect your playstation guys, I'll be with you shortly"

She ran upstairs in excitement

Me:"Did you really have to bring your sugar daddy to my house? To have dinner with my kids?"

Her:"He is not my sugar daddy"

Me:"I am actually disgusted by all of this Phumeza! Isn't he Mhlanga's father? I mean do you love that family so much that you can date the whole family!"

Her:"You know I won't listen to this"

Me:"Stop bringing you men to my kids! Its confusing them"

Her:"As much as I let your mistress confuse my children? Haibo Nkazimulo, I have to move on too. I cannot continue holding on to you while you are with someone-"

I was shocked at my self when my hand shot out and pulled her to my body, kissing her deeply.

The first flicker of my tongue against hers brought the intensity back to life.

I let go of her..

Me:"I'm sorry"

Her:"What if I had told you I want this too?"

Me:"Do you?"

She nodded.

Her:"Come"

She held me leading me to our...No. her bedroom.

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#Phumeza

With a roar he swept down to carry me, his strides powerful and long then I was flung on the bed.

I watched him untie his tie, tossing it on the side. He stripped before me. I skidded towards him, hands outstretched to fumble with the buttons of his long sleeved shirt.



Once naked, his skilled hands made a quick work of my lengthy train, sliding his hands over my back, he lowered the zip and brought the straps down.

His eyes never left mine.

He sucked my lips, a hiss of breath flying free. The pressure made me want to draw away yet I wanted to come closer at the same time.

Honestly, I thought of pushing him away but fingers had woven through my hair. Pulling through the tresses maybe to keep me from moving away.

His hands braced against my waist. Damn, leaving the comfort of my lips, he followed a path as he kissed my jawline making his way up to the arch of my cheeks, pressing open mouthed kisses on them.

Lord, I missed this

Don't get me wrong but I haven't felt this way ever since Nkazimulo and I broke up, I missed being touched  
Extending his hand, he sashayed my underwear.

I was so ready for him.

Me:"Zee.."

Him:"Shhh"

He tweaked my juttled and pebbled nipples making me cry out in longing. Massaging them. Moving all the way down playing a closer attention to them, kissing and caressing every inch of my figure

Without warning, I heard the sound of protection opening, then soon he thrust up deep inside of me. He pushed hard.....

To be continued

FINALE

INSERT 44

So I woke up in the morning hoping I'd find Nkazimulo long gone, instead he was still in bed with me.

Heavy sunlight streamed through the window fighting it's way up the curtain.

I was about to shift to wake up but he held me bringing me close to him

Me:"Nkazimulo I have to wake up"

Him:"Morning to you too"

Okay, I hadn't expected this.

Me:"You should leave"

Him:"Haou, are you chasing me"

Me:"I'm pretty sure Bopaki is waiting for you at home"

He chuckled

Me:Nkazimulo what's going on"

Him:"I don't feel like going back home to Bopaki. I want to be here. Away from all of the pain. Away from her because I know if I do continue watching her drown her self in so much alcohol, I'd end up beating myself for it"

Me:"So I'm your place of refugee?"

He kept silence

Me:"Nkazimulo stop holding me back or confusing me. You do know how much I love you and cannot resist you but I just cant let you hurt me again"

Him:"Phumie..."

Me:"No Nkazimulo. I want to move on too. I want to fall in love again, with someone else. Start afresh but you are making it difficult for me to"

Him:"I feel Bopaki, doesn't deserve me, this. I should just let her go"

Me:"I thought you were confused but you are sick Nkazimulo. You know, I had been blinded by the harsh realities of marriage and my expectations of a perfect life have been crashed by you, by loneliness you caused. Right now I resent my choice of choosing to value you. I resent you. I hate the woman I have become and I blame you for my misery. I blame you for everything. Nkazimulo I am pleading with you. Leave me alone and let me."

He tried holding me but I moved away from him.

Me:"And anyway, I think I am inlove with someone else"

Him:"Who?"

I kept quiet

Him:"Is it Mhlanga?"

Me:"You should leave"

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#Bopaki

"He never returned home last night"

Mom:"I hope he has a good explanation"

Me:"It doesn't matter anymore. I don't think I still want him anymore"

Mom:"Ha Bopaki!! That's your anger talking."

Me:"Mama..."

Her:"My baby, I think you should just accept that Owethu is gone and move on. It's not easy I know but ngwanaka just do it for yourself, before you can lose yourself"

Me:"I just want to go back home"

Mom:"Really?"

Me:"Yes, Durban has nothing left for me to stay in. Khwezi will come to limpopo if she needs me but I am just tired of this place ma"

I meant it. I just wanted to leave

Mom:"And Zimulo?"

Me:"I don't know.."

Her:"Come and have breakfast with the whole family nana. I'll tell daddy to Book us flights back to Polokwane today "

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The breakfast was okay

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the whole family was around except for Nkazimulo.

Everything was just awkward up until there was a knock.

Nkazimulo's ex wife walked in

I could see the joy in Makhumalo's face

Makhumalo:"Oh wafika kahle..I'll go get your plate"

She smiled

Phumie:"Ah no need to worry mama..I'm okay, just here to have a little chat with Bopaki"

I looked at her surprised

Me:"Me?"

Her:"Yes, can I have a word with you.. in private"

Mom:"Just say what you want to tell her"

Me:"Its okay, I'll be fine"

Ma:"You sure?"

I nodded standing up then following Phumeza to the patio"

Her:"You don't have to be scared of me"

I chuckled nervously

Me:"I'm not.."

Her:"How are you?"

Me:"I don't know how I should answer that question"

Her:"I mean are you coping? I heard about your baby.  
Condolences to you and your family"

Me:"Thank you"

Silence

Her:"I'm pretty sure you are wondering why am I here"

I shrugged

Her:"You know, I never really thought I'd one day be standing here to talk to you about Nkazimulo or just anything cause trust me I hate you. I vowed that I would not speak to you"

Me:"Then why are you here"

Her:"I'm here because of fear Bopaki, I am scared you are going to lose Nkazimulo the same way I did."

Me:"I.."

Her:"You know,I cant forgive you or Nkazimulo for what you did. But honestly I am here as a woman to another woman because I feel Nkazimulo is confused"

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Her:"I love Nkazimulo, Lord can attest to that but I want to let him go, because I know he doesn't love me but you."

Me:"Phumeza I am still trying to understand why you are here"

Her:"I have been with Nkazimulo for years and I should say he never loved me. I have been through a lot with him but to tell you, he has never in entire life shown his emotions to me but

instead he made sure to take all his frustrations on me. I endured the emotional pain from him. He has a lot of anger and I know he is best at attacking someone emotionally."

Me:"But that has never happened to me"

Her:"Because he loves you. He is going through the most right now. He is trying to save you from the beast he is. And you wanna know what he did?"

I nodded

Her:"Because I am worth ensuring the pain, he came to my house last night, to take out all his frustrations out on me"

Me:"He spend the night st your house?"

She kept silence for a while before nodding

Betrayed, hurt ... I chuckled bitterly

Me:"So you came all the way here to tell me. You are taking him back"

Her:"I am inlove with someone else"

Me:"You slept with him?" It came out as a whisper

Her:"Yes... I am sorry"

I kept quiet.

I am not sure how to describe this feeling

Betrayed?

Me:"I understand, I mean he is your husband after all" Tears leaked in my eyes though my voice held no emotion.



Nkazimulo walked in just when I was still shocked.

Looking at Phumeza then at me

Him:"Paki.."

Me:"She told me you spend the night with her"

Him:"I... You?. Wait.. "

Me:"Is she telling the truth?"

Him:"Babe?"

I walked out leaving both of them there.

To be continued.

FINAL INSERT

Two days later

You know, ignoring Nkazimulo was totally the hardest thing to do ever!

One night after packing my clothes I sat alone in his bedroom, holding my son's ashes to me. For the first time after his death tears threatened to escape.

Trying so hard not to blink them away, I finally cried.

I finally let pain take over my body.

I realised that I had reached my breaking point

"Bopaki..." a voice behind me made me turned and want to stop crying instead I cried even more...

"Can I come in?"

I wiped my tears..

Me:"Come in"

He kept quiet for a while, looking at me. Searching through me and honestly all I could see was pity written all over his face

Him:"Can we talk"

I sighed

Him:"Eventually we have to. You cannot just leave like that Bopaki or ignore me just like that"

Me:"I understand"

He raised his eyebrow

Him:"You mean-"

Me:"You and Phumeza will always have that spark between you, the connection"

Him:"But I don't love her, i love you"

Me:"Because that's what you want yor self to believe. You are trying so damn hard to make yourself believe that you dont love her but me. But Zee you guys have been married for a long time. You know her flows and so does she."

I sighed

Me:"Nkazimulo I came in your marriage at a time where you believed you couldn't handle each other. I came at the worst time of your marriage and I was a good distraction until we both wanted to believe that we love each other"

He held both my hands

Him:"It might have started off as a fling but I love you Bopaki. In

you i have found have a woman. I'm sorry about Phumeza"

Me:"I feel I don't know you. But Phumeza does. Tell me why did you go running to her when you felt I was ignoring you?"

Him:"You want to know?"

I nodded

Him:"I dont know, I went there to see my kids Paki. I knew seeing them would make me happy, make me forget about my problems"

Me:"Then it happened that your wife was there?"

Him:"I'm sorry"

Me:"She said something that made sense. I have never seen or felt your emotions. Not that I'm saying you should treat me the same way you treated your wife. But couldn't you atleast make me know you? You knew this was going nowhere"

I chuckled with tears flowing

Me:"You know, the death of my child made me realise there's pain. It pains, Zee. I cannot take it anymore"

Him:"You know, one thing I have noticed about you is that you are strong Paki. You handle pain with a brave face"

Me:"Maybe this wasn't meant to be"

Him:"But you are made for me"

Silence

Me:"Let us not fool ourselves Zimulo. Just go fix things with your wife."

Him:"Bo-"

Me:"No Nkazimulo. Let's stop this before it gets out of hand. Even if we try to move on, I will never forget the fact that every time things go wrong you will run to your ex wife. I will never forget that the connection is there and it will always be there. I want to heal without stressing Nkazimulo. I want to mourn my child."

Him:"Bopaki please..."

Me:"I know this is not easy for you. But truth is you lost me the moment you walked out of that door and went to your ex wife to make yourself forget about the problems I bring to you. You have lost me Zimulo, us-"

Him:"But you love me"

I sighed

Me:"I need to rest Nkazimulo"

Him:"Can I spend the night with you? Just to hold you"

I shook my head no

Me:"No...Zimulo"

He kept quiet for a while then walked out...

It is over..

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#Phumeza

"Good morning"

I opened my eyes slowly.

Meeting the fresh aroma of the food

Me:"Morning"

He sat on the edge of my bed

Him:"How was your night?"

Me:"Good"

I said as I sat up straight and let him place the tray of food on my lap

Him:"Thanks for letting me stay in the guestbedroom"

Me:"Oh boy I should be thanking you, I mean I don't know when was the last time I had breakfast in bed"

Silence

Him:"I have been meaning to talk to you about something " he spoke breaking the silence

Him:"I feel you and kids need a fresh new start, away from this."

Me:"I'm not sure If I follow"

Him:"My house is big enough to accommodate you and the kids. I could use-"

Me:"Yes!"

Him:"Yes?"

Me:"Yes, I do want to move in with you"

In excitement he hugged me

Me:"Careful.."

Him:"Sorry

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I'm just excited about this. Thank you very much Phumeza"

Me:"You do not have to thank me, you lost Sabelo but you have me now. I promise I will never leave you"

He kissed my hand

Him:"I promise to treat you as a queen you are. I just hope Khumalo-"

Me:"Forget about Nkazimulo and focus on the future, on me and the babies."

#Bopaki

We sat on the breakfast table in silence.

This was our last breakfast together.

I hoped that Nkazimulo would never say anything to me

I have had it with him,I can not keep on listening to his lies

Makhumalo:"Bopaki you haven't touched your food"

Me:"Uhhh?"

Her:"Is there anything wrong with the food I've cooked?"

Me:"No"

Her:"Then why aren't you eating?"

Bab'Khumalo:"Are you okay Bopaki? I mean since it's our last meal together as a family, I hoped you would be happy"

I eyed Nkazimulo. He hadn't touched his food also. But it's quite surprising how everyone noticed my untouched food than his.

Me:"I'm okay, I just need to rest"

I stood up without waiting for any response from anyone.

Just when I walked in Nkazimulo's room, his mother walked in too

Her:"For the first time ever since I knew you, I am here to tell you that I am proud of you, of the choice you've made"

Me:"Sorry?"

Her:"Nkazimulo doesn't deserve you. He doesn't deserve the sadness you bring to him, the negativity you bring around him"

Me:"Oh"

Her:"You are still young Bo. You will meet someone your age, someone who has never experienced the hardships of life"

I kept quiet

Her:"Nkazimulo and Phumeza belong together and there is nothing you or even I can do about it but for you to just accept that they love each other"

With that she walked out.

I sat on the bed in silence.



There are some decisions that seem unfair but truth is they are for the best. I mean Makhumalo once said Life comes to us replete with pain! We have a choice to either hallow in our pain. Holding it close and shielding our selves with it from the rest of the world. But as wonderful as second choice, there is one other choice we have before us: that is to embrace the hurt, To welcome the opportunities hurt brings us to create a place of refuge for others who are hurting.

And now I know what she meant by that. Nkazimulo and I were just never too good for each other. Our relationship started off on someone's tears and cannot conquer anything because of that.

After laying down for a while mother finally came to let me know I should get ready we would be leaving in an hour.

Yes, it broke my heart but truth is If I do not leave, I will never let go of the hate I have towards Nkazimulo.

Just when I was taking my suitcases downstairs I met Nkazimulo at the passage.

We both kept quiet and he cleared his throat.

Me:"So-" Him:"I-"

We both spoke at the same time then chuckled at it

Him:"You go first"

Me:"So this is it"

Him:"I guess"

Silence

Him:"Phumeza is in a relationship with Mhlanga's father"

Me:"Mhlanga? Sabelo?"

He nodded.

As shocking as that was, I decided to keep quiet.

Him:"Can I atleast take you guys to the airport?"

Me:"Okay"

Him:"Bopaki I love you okay?"

I kept silence.

This was the hardest decision I had ever made in my entire life but I knew it was for the best.

I pushed half of my laguages to his car while he followed me with some.

Well this was it.

It the end of Zimulo and I, the end of our relationship, of my life in Durban. And of all the memories I had made in Durban.

..

Khwezi was not happy at all about the decision I have made. But it was it. I had to leave before Durban broke me beyond repair.

I looked at Nkazimulo was the last time before we made it to the departure booth.

So this was it...

He whispered  
"I love you..."

Then I left..

It was the end of us. If Bopaki's heart: Temptations

Well my name is Bopaki Mello. And this was my story.  
Hopefully we shall meet again.

.....**THE END**.....

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