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BOPAKI'S HEART
TEMPTATIONS

Boitumelo Phaladi

INSERT 1

Waking up in the morning to the fresh smell of the soil ..Oh God nothing beats the smell of the soil after rain .Last night it was raining but today : The sun was up over the sea ,it's rays coming very clean and clear on the water .

Well I am in Durban, a place known all for fun and I am here to work !

Opening up my window to kindly feel the fresh breeze from the oceanIt captured my mind again , I stood there to watch the view once more before heading to the bathroom for my same old routine..

I'm still wondering how people here keep this place so beautiful and clean..The grass is rich and matted , you can not see the soil.It holds the rain and the midst and they seep into the ground , feeding every kloof .It is well tended , not too many birds feed on it : not too many fires burn it ,laying bare on the soil ..There are hills , hills that are grass covered and rolling and they are lovely beyond any singing of it .The road climbs seven miles into them, and from there if there is no midst, you look down on one of the fairest valleys of Africa. The road is so clean and the pavements as well ..

The sound if the alarm ringtone on my phone brought me back .. I woke up before my waking time just to watch the view again ..

I guess I'll never get used to the beauty if this place ..

Well it's been two months now since I have come here , all thanks to Khwezi , if it wasn't for her I wouldn't be in Durban working ..

I am renting a two bedroomed apartment with Khwezi and working at one if the biggest Agencies in South Africa , Khumalo Resources Agency ...

I jumped on my bed to snooze the alarm clock then made my way to the bathroom and had one hell of a hot shower right after brushing my teeth ..

...

I was wearing a black tight fitting , below knee formal dress that hugged my body very well ..

I have got the body to die for :size 32 top , 36 waist ..Black strappy heels and a touch of Kelvin Klein silver watch : Nothing fancy though.

My make up was also on point and my hair was neatly tied ..

Well I work for the biggest agency in SA so I have to be well presented at all times .Auther Ford perfume just to smell good : nothing beats a good smell on a woman !

...

"Morning?" I greeted Khwezi as I made my way in the kitchen

Her:"Morning and bye "

Her response was accompanied by her packing her files in a bag in hurry

Me:"Ouh Really Khwezi ?"

She took her laptop bag

Her:" Askies nana but I have a meeting with the Paton tec industries, I'm already late "

Me:"You really are going to sign that company ?"

Her:"Yes ..Bye "

Me:"I need a lift ?"

Her:"Lets go " she said walking out

Me:"What about breakfast?"

"You'll grab something at work ...Lock the door " she shouted from outside

I took my things and walked out

The journey to work was same old boring ...We would talk here and there but music played part in our boring conversation

Well Khwezi and I have been friends since high school ..I am practically from limpopo while she is from Durban but we were in the same boarding school in Polokwane,Limpopo ..

Apparently her parents were getting divorced so they both fought for full custody but she decided upon her self to be moved to a boarding school so she wouldn't have to choose on who to stay with ..We both completed our matric and went separate ways ..

Luckily for her she got hired the following year to work at the KR agency to work as an agent while I on the other side got accepted in Menlyn Technical college to study forensic psychology and I enrolled there till I suddenly got bored and wanted to do something more fun..So I went in to music and completed my degree ..

We all know how hard is finding employment this days especially with the higher rate of the unemployed so I spend my time in looking for employment here and there but I wasn't that serious since we'll I had the folks money to depend on and to party with . The parents cut my allowance for me to fully focus on finding employment than to party .Mom is working as a consultant at capitec Bank while dad is a doctor .

My mother and I once shared that strong bond , it was always us against the world .

Dad got involved in a car accident when I was 5 years and unfortunately he lost his life then .

I won't really tell how mom felt for i was very young to tell .For me , life was never hard to say we were poor , mom always knew she would have to be independent some day .

Mom fell in love with my step father when I was yet to start high school . They were so much in love that sometimes I would feel my step dad wanted to take her away from me hence I grew so much hatred for him ...Even when I hated him and disrespected him right in front of mom , he still acted like

a parent he is to love me still and treat me as his own daughter , it is now that I notice how much of a good husband he is to my mother and a good father he was and still is to me .So that's when I decided to go to boarding school to avoid seeing him daily ..so then the bond between my mother and I was cut short then but it's all in the past now ,we are working on rebuilding it again ..

I have grown to be a matured woman now , to understand that mom still needs to be loved and to understand that there should be a male figure to protect mama ..

Khwezi updated me on the PA post available at her work seeing that I was finding it hard to find employment so I got up for it and here am I, employed !!

...

...

There is nothing that annoy me like having to pack Mr Khumalos files in order but hey it's my job hence I have to do it ..

A strong cup of black coffee and two tea spoons of sugar, that's how he likes to start his day : By having a strong cup of black coffee every time he gets in the office .

I see the elevator opening and he comes out as daily ..He was still looking hot .He was wearing a navy blue slim fit suit that went well with his body .He has that kind of Boyka body

surely you can tell he love working out .Bottega Veneta boots and completed the look with Rolex celline watch , Oh his silver ring is something I shouldn't forget to mention , he is married !!

I was waiting next to his table in his office with his cup of coffee in hand and my journal to remind him of his meetings , well I was instructed to do that daily .His expensive cologne hit my nostrils as he made his way to the table ..Oh God this man sends shivers down my spine .He turns me on whenever he walks in thought that elevator .

He is a private guy , so I can't tell much of his life .

He's got that light Adonis look going on .He is fair few inches taller than me , which I like. He is slim, muscular, with an almost symmetrical face .He has dark trousled dark brown hair, which is thick and lustrous. His eyes are a mesmerising deep blue ocean, flecks of silvery light performed valleys .

His muscles appear right through his suits .

Him:"Morning "

Me:"Morning Mr Khumalo"

I handed him his coffee

Him:"What do you have for me today ?"

I opened my journal

Me:"The Winderson wire transfer came through from Botswana this morning just to announce the split "

He smiled a little then returned back to his serious expression but not unkind

"And?" He asked

Me:"Uhm you have a meeting with lasizwe's sponsors at 9h00 then cocktail dinner with the Jakes "

Him:"Check with my wife if she is available for tonight "

Me:"On it sir "

I turned to walk away but remembered

Me:"Well sir the Mac Maqui Jim called , they requested a meeting with you "

"Fill them on any opening on my schedule "

He said busy on his laptop

I stood there and just watched him ..His wife is very lucky to have him as a husband

He is everything every woman wants in a man , has got looks , he is rich , from a rich family (I have read a lot about his family , the Khumalos)

They are forever on the spotlight , a lot isn't good though .

Well he has a twin brother , Nkoskhona .

"Anything else Ms Bopaki?" He disturbed my thoughts

I smiled a little , I liked the way he called out my name, it's sexy ,

*** snap out of it Paki!!!**

I cleared my throat

Me:"Uhm nothing sir"

Him:"Okay close the door behind you "

I walked out and did Like i was Told , he has the bad , stinking attitude , he is rude and intimidating but I guess it is all that turns a woman on right ??

My day went by so quick and well .He was all scarce at the office all day since he had back to back meetings .I was happy that it was my knock of time .Well I really love spending time at the office mostly to be watching my hunk boss but we all know work is tiring ..

I had a long relaxing bubble bath with the bottle of red wine on the side as soon as I got home , I had ordered pizza , I didn't feel like cooking

I really love the naked me , even Khwezi knows it but a knock on the door got me annoyed knowing I'll have to wear something to open the door but my mid thigh silk robe helps

Well guess who it was ?

My salt 'n pepper look alike boss was standing at my door step

"Uhm Mr Khumalo " I said , well it is never easy keeping the nervousness within around my boss .

He gave out his playful chuckle that drawn into a hard line across his face

Him:"Hi Ms Bopaki I'm sorry to just budge in so late, I'm here to fetch the Paton tec file Khwezi said

it's in her bedroom , top left drawer ."

Me:"Oh I'll check it for you .Come in "

He made his way in

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

Him:"No thanks I have to be somewhere "

Nd:"Let me go check the file then "

I said walking to Khwezi's bedroom, maintaining my sexy cat walk , hoping he was staring

..

"Got it "

I said handing him the file

Him:"Thank you and good night "

Me:"Night "

I closed the door behind him .

Dear God please never bring me such temptations in my apartment again ..

Though I'd have made a deal that I wouldn't have to eye my boss even if he looked like a fermenting potato , it just made things horrible because he is inviting to look at , to flirt with but he is married hlee...

Well my name is Bopaki Mello . 22 years , Allow me to take you through my story

My ringing phone woke me up in the morning .

It was mom

Me:"Mother?"

Her:"You sound like i have woke you from a deep sleep "

Me:"Yes but it's okay "

Her:"Okay how is work ?"

Me:"Same old boring ..how is dad ?"

Her:"Just fine "

Me:"Pass my greetings "

Her:"Will do when are you visiting?"

Me:"Probably month end "

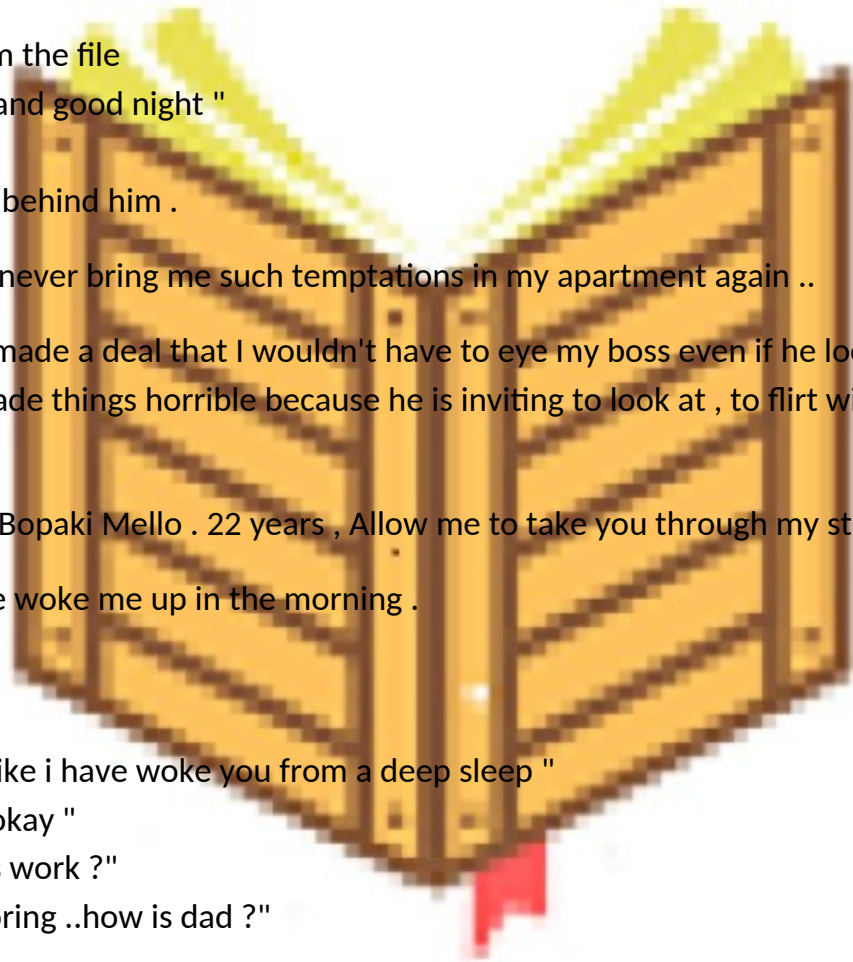
Her:"Okay ..Bopaki don't forget you're there to work not to gallivant "

I laughed a little

Me:"I know ma ..I am matured now so don't worry "

Her:"I trust your word..take care "

Me:"Will do "



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Her:"I love you "

Nw:"I love you too "

I hung up after that

I am the only child at home , 22 years turning 23 in a month and a lot into partying but I have grown to be a much responsible girl now ..

I woke up since well I couldn't sleep anymore and went to rinse my mouth and wash my face ...i didn't get time to watch the view today

...

"What time did you get back yesterday ?"

I asked as I made my way in the kitchen, it was Saturday, we are not working on Saturdays..

Her:"Very late ..I had back to back meetings "

I sat on the night chair and joined her

Me:"You're scarce this days "

Her:"Work "

I ate with her in her plate ..She made pork dumplings and chewy noodles, my favourite !

Me:"Your boss was here last night "

Her:"Our boss .He took the Paton tec file ?" .

I nodded

Khwezi and I are friends but our lives are way too different

Well Khwezi isn't in men at all ..She has been into lesbians since highschool and now she is dating one hell of a cute lesbian , Shirley Owens who happens to be a lawyer .

I don't know how they met because Shirley is mostly in London and her family is in Cape Town but all I know is they are very much in love and committed to each other , hope they keep it that way cause life is too short to be whoring around ..

Khwezi:"How is working with mr Khumal so far ?"

I blushed , I guess his name alone was enough to make me ..

Me:"Good .i really love working with him "

Her:"That's the first .. That man has a stinking attitude ..I don't think I'd be able to work so close to him "

Me:"His attitude is sexy though "

She stopped stuffing food in her mouth and looked at me

Her:"Dont tell Me you're also crushing on Him?"

Me:"What do you mean also ?"

Her:"Every woman talks of him , babe the Khumalos are bad news besides he is married "

Me:"But they are hot right ?

"Hot in a way that it turns you on even when you don't see them right ?"

I said seductively

She shook her head

Her:"Not hotter than Shirley though "

Me:"Shirley is a girl "

She stood up and walked to the fridge

Her:"Whatever ..Are you coming with me to the gym "

Me:"I'll pass ...Sabelo will be here in an hour . He wants to spend the day with me "

Sabelo is my boyfriend .To tell for me : he is too boring , he is not that kind of intimidating like my boss is , he is not rich like my boss is ..

Woah am I comparing my boyfriend to my boss ?

I had to , don't get me wrong .I love a guy who gets to be in control of everything like my boss but Sabelo isn't..

Her:"You sound so bored?"

Me:"I don't love him Khwezi, he is a lot simple for me "

Her:"Then dump him "

Me:"What about my sexual needs ?"

She took her gym bag

Her:"I don't think I can answer that ..See you later ms Sabelo "

I rolled my eyes

Sabelo and I met about a month back . WE met at a gym and two days later he took me out for dinner. We slept together only twice .He is the not the type you can consider as boyfriend type but a husband type ..

His father is a king so I can say he is the Prince since well he is the only son of the king ..He is not a party type , does not drink nor smoke , can you see how boring he is ?

I thought I'd learn to love him when time goes on , I'd develop some type of connection between us but still now , there is nothing

My phone rang bringing me back to life .I am sure you have noticed I am a deep thinker ..

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It was Sabelo

"Sabs" I answered

Him:"Babe I won't be fetching you to spend the day with me ..Something came up that urgently needs my attention "

A sigh of joy escaped my lips but I was quick to cover it with fake sadness "

"But babe I cancelled all my meetings for you I said

Him : "I'm sorry babe how about I make it up to ...How about dinner with my parents ?"

That was quick

Me:"Babe I can't ..Khwezi already got us tickets to John legends concert"

Him:"We'll do something tomorrow "

Me:"Cool"

I hung up before he could start preaching how much he loves me and waiting for me to respond back..

I sat in the kitchen for a while and thought on what I'll do for the day ..

My friend. Buhle was out on a baecation with her blesser ..

Maybe going to the office and drafting Mr Khumalos proposal was such an idea

I showered quickly and changed to a simple mid thigh summer dress and gladiators ..

I wasn't going to wear formal especially not on Saturday..

...

I got to my work desk and started doing what needed to be done ,that's drafting the proposal..Halfway through finishing my work the elevator opened and Mr Khumalo made his way in ...

Dear God don't start with such temptations on a beautiful Saturday!

He wasn't in his formal wear like always , just flap pants, black molten channel style jacket and a pair of lecoq sportif shoes ..

I guess everything he wears fits him perfectly and reveals the beauty of his body ...

He took his laptop bag and finally he saw me and I saw him coming to my mini office ...

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INSERT 2

"Hey what are you doing ?"

I looked up and smiled, all along I was pretending to be busy on my computer

Me:"Working"

Him:"Working or overworking your self?" That was accompanied by a friendly chuckle ...

That's the first , I'm not complaining though, I liked it

Me:"I was drafting the collarbone's proposal "

Him:"And ?"

Me:"Only but I'm done"

I stood up and took my bag , I could feel he was staring behind me ..

He cleared his throat a little

Him:"You shouldn't overwork your self "

Me:"I was bored so I needed something to keep me occupied "

Him:"I understand "

We walked quietly to the elevator .He isn't a man of words I guess ...

We got to the parking lot

Him:"I'll see you on Monday "

Me:"Monday it is "

I was about to walk away when he stopped me

Him:"Aren't you driving ?"

Me:"No but I'll call a cab"

Him:"I'm driving past your apartment ..I can drop you "

I didn't want him to ask even further so I turned instantly and got inside his Jaquar XE S

We didn't say much in his car , all that played part was Offset and Migos music playing on the tape ..

Well, seems like he ain't really a classic man ..

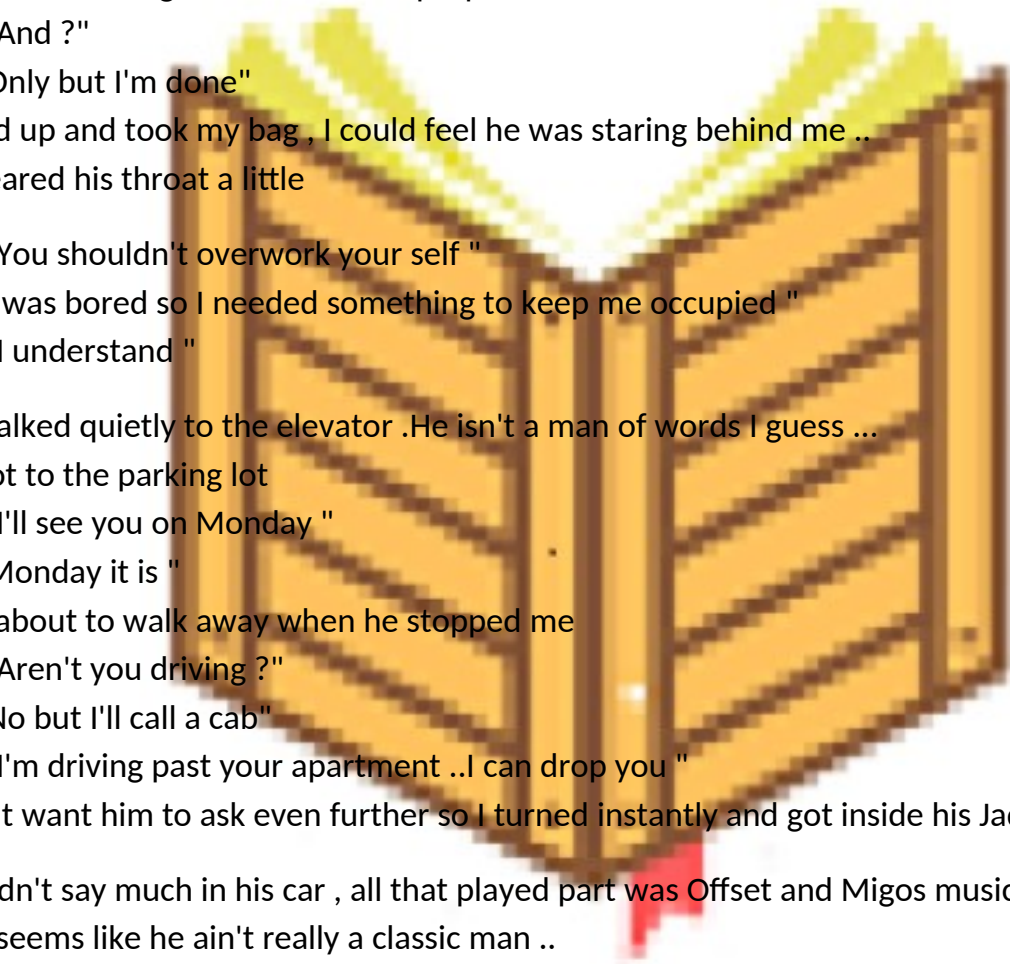
Throughout the journey to my apartment , I couldn't stop stealing a few glances at him ...

Dear God , this man is flames !!!!!

He is perfect in everyway, the way he leaned his back on the car seat, his hand holding the steering wheel while the other was on the gearbox was so sexy ..

The way he was rapping along the songs playing on the tape ...

Dear God can you please give me a husband like him ...



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I didn't notice we had already made it to my apartment ...

Him:"And here we are "

I snapped out of the drooling quickly

Me:"See you on Monday "

Him:"Monday "

I stepped off the car and watched him driving away...

....

The rest of my day was a lot boring , just on social media with a bottle of rose wine with ice , I'm a wine addict ...

A text on my phone came through , it was from Buhle ...

-Bitch- Buhle

I really love Buhle , she is no different from me, the only difference is she is into blessers while I have a crush on my boss and in a boring relationship with Sabelo , nothing more or less ..She is doing her final year in Mechanical engineering at UKZN and renting an apartment next door mine.

Her and I got to close when we both noticed we are a lot in to partying .

Her and Khwezi don't get along but just respect each other for my sake ..

-Bitch- I texted back

Her:"Where you at...I'm in the country "

I got really excited , Goodbye boredom!!

Me:"Yeey ..Where you at ? "

Her:"In my room already , let's go out drinks on me tonight !"

Me:"Sure thing ...Fetch me in my room in an hour "

Her:"Wear something sexy , we'll be chilling with my potential client tonight "

Me:"Sure "

I excitedly got up from the couch...

255, 255);">I took a which shower...

I was wearing a marron midhigh , backless dress that had a bit of gold blings, gold five inch stilletoes and applied on light make up with a messy bun on my head ...

I took my gold bag and walked off the bedroom to grab something to eat before going out , I'd hate to party with a grumbling stomach ..

I found Khwezi and Shirley cooking , romantic right ?

I didn't know Shirley was in Durban

Me: "My favourite couple "

They both turned to me and Shirley whistled..She came my way and gave me a hug

Her: "Nana?"

Me: "Shirley how are you ?"

Me: "I'm good I didn't know you're here "

Her: "Arrived about an hour ago , where are you going ..Are you sure you'll be coming back tonight ?".i
chuckled

Me: "YEAH "

Khwezi : "I thought you're out with Sabelo "

Me: "And you think I'd be wearing this if I was with him?"

She shook her head

I got my self cereal

Shirley : "I thought that was meant to be eaten in the morning ?"

Me: Its the only food that's quick to make -

I head a hooter

Shirley : "Your boyfriend isn't the romantic type ..A hooter ?"

I laughed taking my bag and the cereal along

Me: "And that's my cuee to leave ..Dont wait up "

I walked out , a black Mercedes Benze C class was parked outside , Buhle was also waiting outside
near it ..

I guess it's our ride

We hugged before the guy opened both our doors to let us in , I assumed he was our driver ...

He drove us to Eyadini , we made our way to the VIP section ..

It wasn't that full , only a few guys ...

Apparently Buhle's blesser booked the whole VIP section for tonight , it's his birthday ...

The blesser stood up when he saw us making our way in ..

Him and Buhle kissed

I think he is too young to be called a blesser, he was cute very cute , but not like my boss !

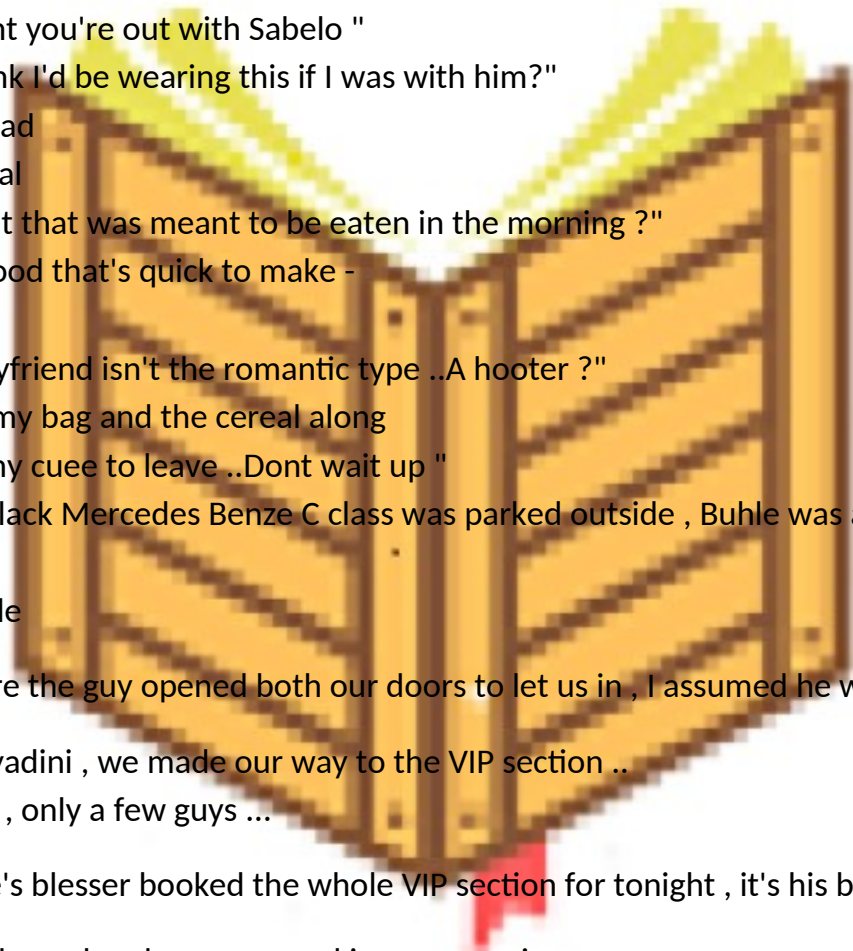
Kgnthe what is a blesser bathong?

Isn't it a sugar daddy ?

Or is it just someone who is loaded?

Buhle: " Babe this is my friend Bopaki but we call her Paki , Paki this here is Sbongiseni "

Him: "Nigr to meet you Paki "



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Me:"Like wise " we handshakes ..

Sbongiseni:"And this are my friends ..Menzi and Lungile "

We did the introductions perfectly ...

The guys seemed a lot loaded ..

I could see their car keys on the table , the phones too shouted expensive..

The drinks too , the only drink that seemed less expensive there was the 26 year old Glendfiddich Excellence whisky ..

Sbo:"Can I get you Anything to drink ?"

Buhle : "We'll go with the cocktails for now " she looked at me

"Right ?"

I nodded

Him:"Okay "

Sizwe:"Kanti baphi la Bafana (Where are this boys)?"

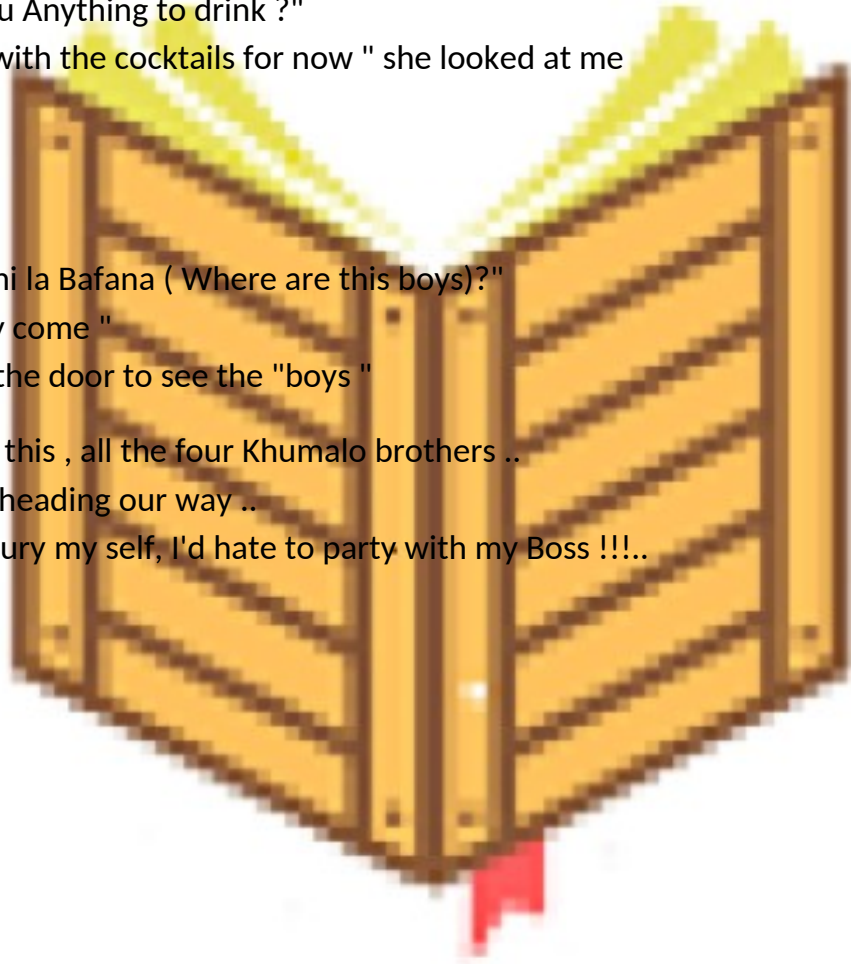
Menzi:"Here they come "

We all turned to the door to see the "boys "

I couldn't believe this , all the four Khumalo brothers ..

All of them were heading our way ..

I wished I could bury my self, I'd hate to party with my Boss !!!..



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INSERT 3

The Khumalo brothers are sexy , way too sexy and hotter than I have seen them in suits and on papers and magazines ..

My boss and one of his brothers had their rings on but his twin and the other brother had no rings ...

I sat down , acted more of a lady than a girl who has a crush on her boss ...

They all shoulder bumped , I don't know if my boss hadn't seen me or he was pretending not to see me , probably acting all " professional " even when there was no need to ...

I needed to head back to the apartment, a lesbian candle is way better than partying with my boss ..

Sbongiseni:"Thando , the divorced life is treating you so good you have gained weight!"

They laughed

Thando:"Yeah man , I am chowing my money all alone now " they laughed even more

Sbongiseni:"And nina where are the wives?"

Nkanyezi : "Well mine is at home, uyazi uNjabulo uhlanya kanjani (You know how crazy Njabulo is) "

He laughed

Sbongiseni:"She is treating you well though , look at you .You're glowing nawe "

Nkanyezi:"I am happy , a lot happy .The twins are also growing up so well "

Sbo:"I'm glad... Wena ?" He referred to my boss

Nkazimulo:"She is at home , you know how she hates partying with me "

Sbongiseni : "Oh and where is my respect at .Guys this are my ladies, Buhle my girlfriend and Bopaki our friend "

I stole a glance at my boss , he wasn't even looking at me , sad!

"And ladies..Thando the first , Nkanyezi the second , Nkazimulo and Nkoskhona the last and this is Mondli but we call him Papabee " he continued

They all sat and started drinking ..

My boss didn't even try to engage in any sort of conversation with me .

We both acted like strangers though I would steal a few looks at him and noticed he was forever on his phone giggling ..

Who ever or whatever was on his phone must be tickling him so hard ..

Rolling my eyes

The night was kind of fun , we drank and I would stand up and dance here and there, I'm not much of a good dancer though...

My boss left earlier than everyone , the wife must be waiting ...

Sadly his brothers also left a few hours after he left ..

I was sloshed , but not too sloshed to say I couldn't even see my way ..

I checked the time on my watch , it was past 1am

255);">Buhle was drunk too ..

Buhle is the type of girl that wants to get laid the moment she gets drunk ..

So I assume she forgot about me since well a dick was up and running in her mind so her and Sbhongiseni left , they didn't even say their goodbyes to us ..

I knew I had to call a cab , all the guys had left and I didn't trust Sizwe and Menzi that much ask them to drive me home ..

"I need the toilet " I said to Menzi and Sizwe

Menzi : "Should I come with you ?"

Me: "No I'll be fine "

He nodded

I excused myself to the toilet and called a cab ...

After the call I went to wait outside for it ..

I felt a little safe with the bouncers outside than with Menzi and Sizwe inside ..

I could smell a familiar male cologne behind me .

The cologne that wet my undies whenever it fills the room...

I knew who it belonged to

"You do know it's not safe out here right?"

I turned to act surprised..

It was him indeed, Nkazimulo my boss !

I got really happy, at least I felt much safer now

Md: "I thought you had left ?"

Him: "Nah I went somewhere so I thought I should come check on you guys before heading home "

** Maybe he went to see his mistress ** I thought

** Stop being silly , you will be his mistress .No one else! ** My inner woman debated

Him: "So where is your friend ?"

Me: "She left with Sbhongiseni "

Him:"Menzi and Sizwe ? Isn't one of them your boyfriend?"

I quickly shook my head no

Him:"Come ; let me drive you home "

He took my hand ..

The warmth of his hand was welcoming , his hand touching my hand alone was turning me on ..I could get used to being held by his hand ..

I imagined the hand caressing my body ..

I imagined his body on mine

I imagined seeing all those tattoos visible on his body ..

I imagined him fucking me really hard..

Note this:Even when I am drunk , I do not let my mind do the things my body don't wanna do ...

But this , my body , soul and mind needed it !

While still at those lustful thoughts

I felt the urge to throw up ..

I couldn't hold in the vomit any more and I threw up right there, it must be lots tequila shots I drunk back inside ...

He was quiet , I was so embarrassed

Him:"Should I get you water?"

Me:"No , get me your saliva .."

I looked up at him and laughed , I could see the disgust on his face

Me:"You ...You can kiss me , you know I can not stop imagining your tongue stuck up on this throat ..."

I pointed my neck

I laughed even more

He held my hand again

"Lets go!" He summoned ,

Mmmh the authority in his voice was doing wonders to me

Me:"No , I want more shots"

He stopped and looked at me

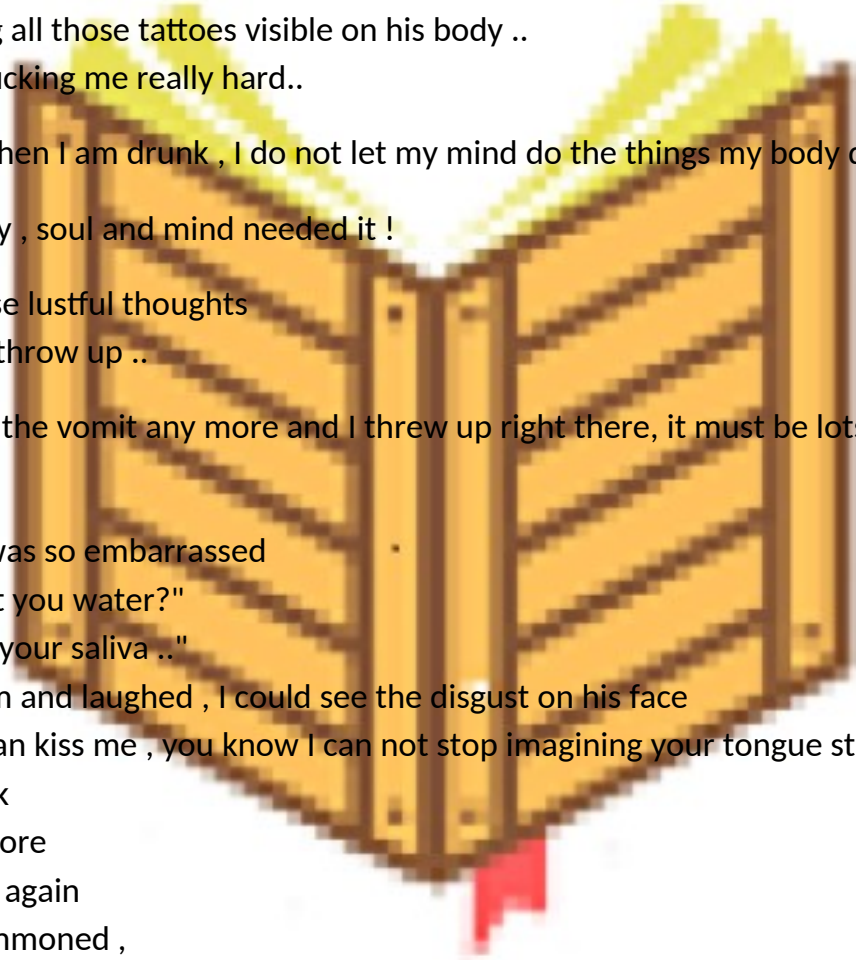
I turned to go back inside

Me:"Call me when the cab is here "

I tried to walk away

Him:"That's it .You're going home "

He picked me up like he was picking a sack of potatoes ...



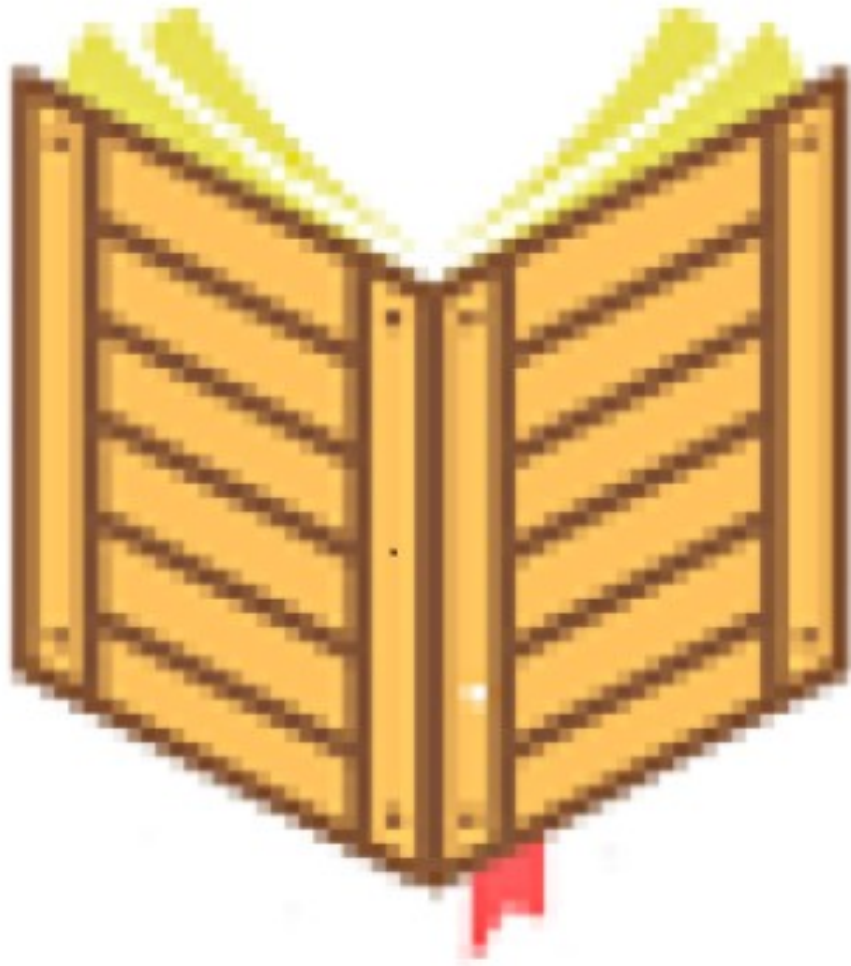
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He placed me in his car and buckled the seatbelt .

The last thing I remember was him getting in the driver's seat and driving off ...

I must have blacked out then.



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INSERT 4

I opened my eyes to an unfamiliar bedroom , I was in an 1830 Victorian Era setting bedroom .
I tried lifting my head up from the white pillow but the headache was unbearable ...

I finally helped my self sit up straight, I was alone and wearing nothing but a white vest and my lace
panties , my clothes were neatly folded on the couch and so was my bra ...

Oh God , what happened ?

I tried to recall what happened last night and everything played like a movie ..

I remembered last night I ended up going for tequilas ..

I remembered I called a cab

I remembered my boss coming outside to me

I remembered him holding my hand ..

I remember when I vom-.....

No no no !

Bopaki what have you done ?!!!

***You embarrassed your self right in front of your boss !**My inner woman shouted ..

While still at those thoughts and consoling my self because of my stupidity..

There was a knock

"Room service !"

I grabbed the robe on the mini table and wore it , I could see my self on the mirror .

I looked like mess

I opened the door just like that

The guy:"Your breakfast mem"

Me:"I didn't order anything "

Him:"Well we were given this room number "

Ms:"Okay thanks-

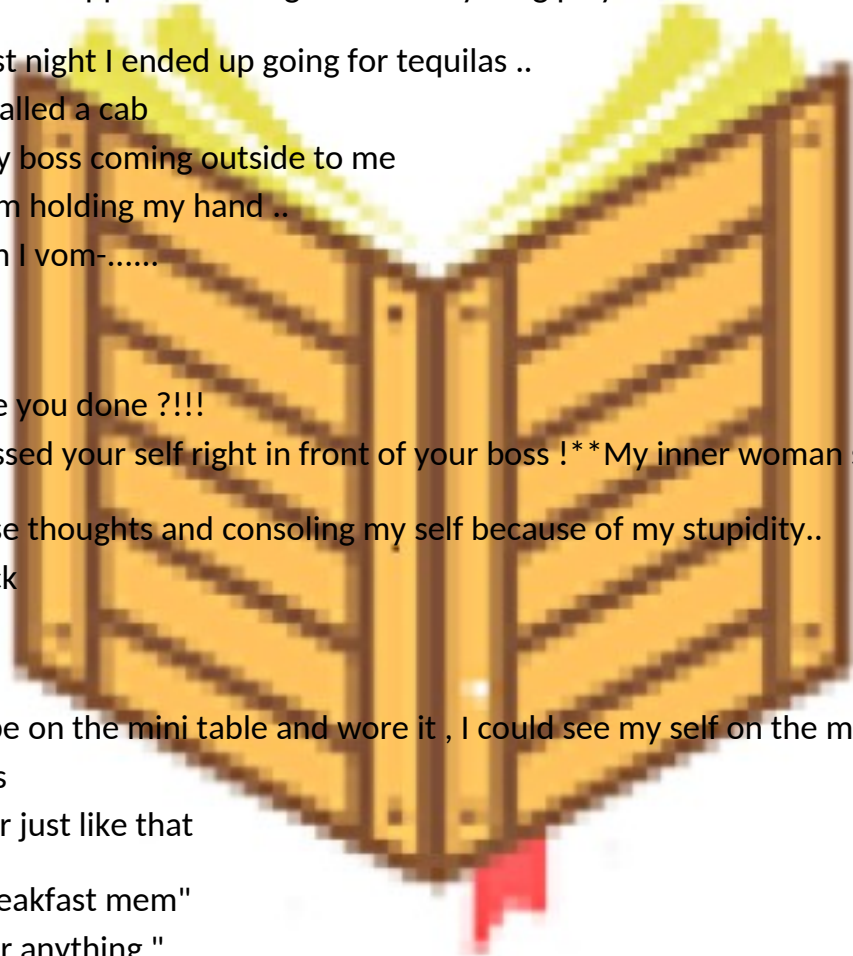
He came in and placed it on the coffee table ..

The hangover wasn't doing me any justice ..

I needed something to heal from it ..

I walked away to find something , I saw a brown paper bag on the dressing table ..

There was toiletries and a packet of tablets and a note ..



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Jesus!!!!!!

"I had to book you in a hotel since you had blacked out .I paid for everything "

-Nkazimulo

....

I brushed my teeth and washed my face after taking three of those tablets ..

I was overdosing I know but I needed to get rid of this hangover that wasn't doing me any justice...

The breakfast was smoked salmon with a squeeze of fresh lemon and bbq ribs and a bottle of dry red wine on the side

"I have seen you eating a lot of those and I saw a bottle of red wine in your apartment the other day "

-Nkaz

It was a mini note

255);">I smiled , he has been checking me out ...

After breakfast and taking a long relaxing bubble bath I called a cab and went to my apartment , I needed to lie down

...

"Yeses , you look like a zombie "

Khwezi shouted laughing as soon as I walked in the house ..

Me:"Eish ..Not now Khwezi "

Her:"When ?"

Me:"Can I at least go to my bedroom and lie down .I need to rest "

Her:"You have a visitor anyway "

I walked to my bedroom ...

Dear God, not this ...Especially not now !!

I said a silent prayer ..

Sabelo was laying on my bed busy on his cellphone ..

He looked at me as soon as I entered the bedroom

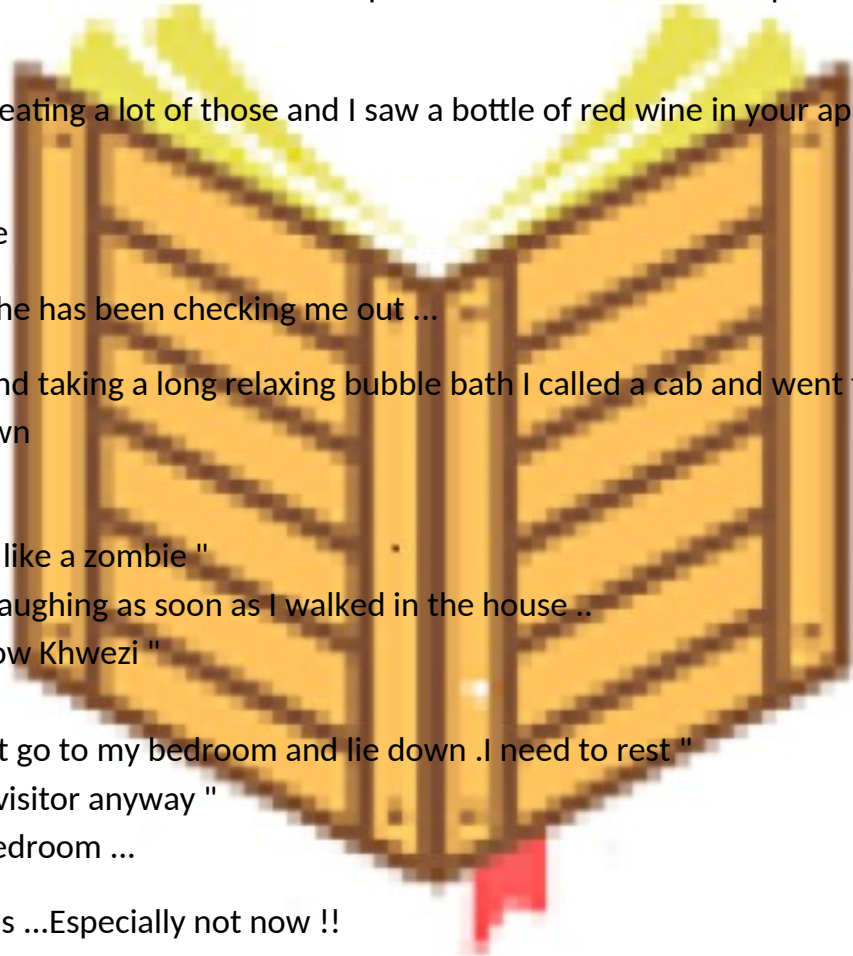
Him:"Paki ?"

Me:"Sabs?"

Him:"Where are you from ..I have been trying to call you last night"

*** Argh!***

My inner woman rolled her eyes



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I took off my heels and crawled to my bed ..

I didn't even have the energy to change into something decent

Him:"Look at how revealing your dress is , you look like a hooker "

I covered my self with a fleece blanket

Him:"Paki I showed my cousins your pictures , they loved you .They liked how you were dressed and how beautiful you are on your pictures but for them to tell me you were partying with them at Eyadini is such a turn off"

I ignored him , I really needed to sleep than to listen to him preaching

Him:"Bopaki I love you and I'd hate to make a party animal my wife while I my self don't party at all"

I uncovered my face and looked at him

Me:"Can we talk about that later on , right now I wanna sleep this hangover off "

Him:" Sure . I'm going to a family meeting anyway . I'LL see you later on "

I kept quiet

He kissed my forehead then walked out .

I silently rejoiced ...

I didn't even take me sometime to drift to my dreamland ..

I woke up later on and slept again ...

...

..

..

My 5:30 alarm woke me up ...

I had no energy at all to go to work ..

I didn't want to face my crush or boss after what happened ...

I slowly made my bed then brushed my teeth and rinsed my face ..

I wasn't going to work , actually I was quitting work.

..

I stood by the balcony and watched the view ..

People were going up And down , others going to school while others were going to work .Looking all happy and probably stress free ...

I remembered I woke up half naked back in the hotel..

He saw me half naked?

It made things even worse ..

"Paki !"

It was Khwezi shouting in my bedroom



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Me:"Balcony !"

I shouted back

She came

Her:"And then wena ?Why are you still in pjs .Arent you going to work?"

I shook my head

Her:"Why , you don't look sick mos ?"

Me:"I am sick Khwezi, I think I'm coming down with flu"

I faked a cough

Her:"You're not even a good liar ..Whats up ?"

Me:"I partied with Mr Khumalo , Khwezi .I danced like he wasn't there . I got drunk . I said nasty things to him .I actually told him I want to kiss him .I vomit in front of him .Now the worst is I woke up in a hotel half naked after I left with him at Eyadini "

She laughed her ass out

Her:"I'm sorry for that but you have to go to work .You do know that man's work depends on you "

I shook my head

She pulled me

Her:"I'd rather be late than to let you not to go to work ..Go bath I'll find something for you to wear "

I walked slowly

Her:"Now !"

I walked to the bathroom ..I couldn't go to work, no ..Not after everything

...

I wore the grey formal wear dress that she had placed on my bed , it was above knee .And the matching blazer and black stilletoes ...

..

...

I put up a brave face as I walked in the office , he was already there and talking on his phone ..

I waited for him to finish .

..

"You're late " his voice was so soft but it held so much authority. For the first time in my life he didn't give me the unkind look but the look that made me want him right then

Me:"I woke up very late sir , I'm sorry "

He kept quiet

I couldn't really read his facial expression ..

**Maybe he wants you Paki, maybe he saw your body last night and he realised is one he can not resist ** My inner woman said in Joy ..

Maybe he has developed some type of crush for me !



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INSERT 5

He eyed me for a few moments before commanding me to go do my work ..

I was a bit disappointed because I thought he would say something ...

He acted professional, way too professional and didn't even bother asking me how I slept or how was the hangover treating you yesterday or maybe how did you spend your day ?

I was struggling to concentrate , especially with my inner woman who kept asking me if my boss really saw me half naked !

****Argh man , let me work!*****

I forced my self to do my work till his cologne finally filled my mini office ...

I turned to him and he was standing on the door frame with his hands folded ...

I swallowed nervously ..

I noticed I am nervous and embarrassed about everything that happened on Saturday or Sunday morning when I couldn't even look at him for even a few seconds ...

He was wearing a metal black and gold shawl collarsuit ...

And looked extra hot , as always !!

"And I don't know how my day stands today ?" He spoke walking in my mini office and making himself comfortable on the visitors chair

Me:"Uhm , the Downcallers transfer came through this morning , you have a conference call with them in two hours .Mr Khumalo also called .He said you should call him urgently and your wife also called to remind you of your therapy session for today "

I managed to say everything without looking at him , all along I was concentrating on my pad ..

There was silence for a few minutes

Him:"Remind me at three for my therapy session "

I jotted it down

Me:"Okay , anything else ?"

Him:"Yes prepare the conference room for 12pm till 2 pm we will be appointing a new agent representing the kickstar team "

I jotted it

Him:"And I have been invited to a cocktail party tonight at the Jacobs .You will have to come with me so we can meet and make business partner there to join our group "

I swallowed ..

I don't know if it was the swallow of joy

Or questioning my self why would he take me there ?

Me:"Uh sir I have never been to a cocktail party "

Him:"Its okay , just wear something appropriate. Black to be more specific "

I nodded

He stood up

Him:"And I'll be fetching you at 6pm, be easy by then "

He walked out after saying that

Okay , I know I said I have got things for my boss but what is he really thinking ?

I wished I could be in his thoughts just to know what really was happening in there ...

I smiled all alone though, he isn't the begging type nor doesn't ask a lot of questions ...

***He is your type , your damn type Paki!!!** Mrs inner woman decided to say making me roll my eyes ...

My day went by so fast .It was already 1pm , my lunch time ...

255);">I quickly went to the cafeteria and bought two lunch meals ...Then went to Khwezi's office ..

She was stuffed up in load of work loads shame ...

Me:"And you're overworking yourself !"

She looked at me and Smiled

Her:"Don't mention it "

She closed the file

I walked to the couch and sat down and she joined me

Me:"I got us lunch "

Her:"You're such a life saver shame , what would I do without you Mara?"

I chuckled

Me:"You're making me feel like I can replace Shirley anytime I want "

She laughed

Her:"Never shame "

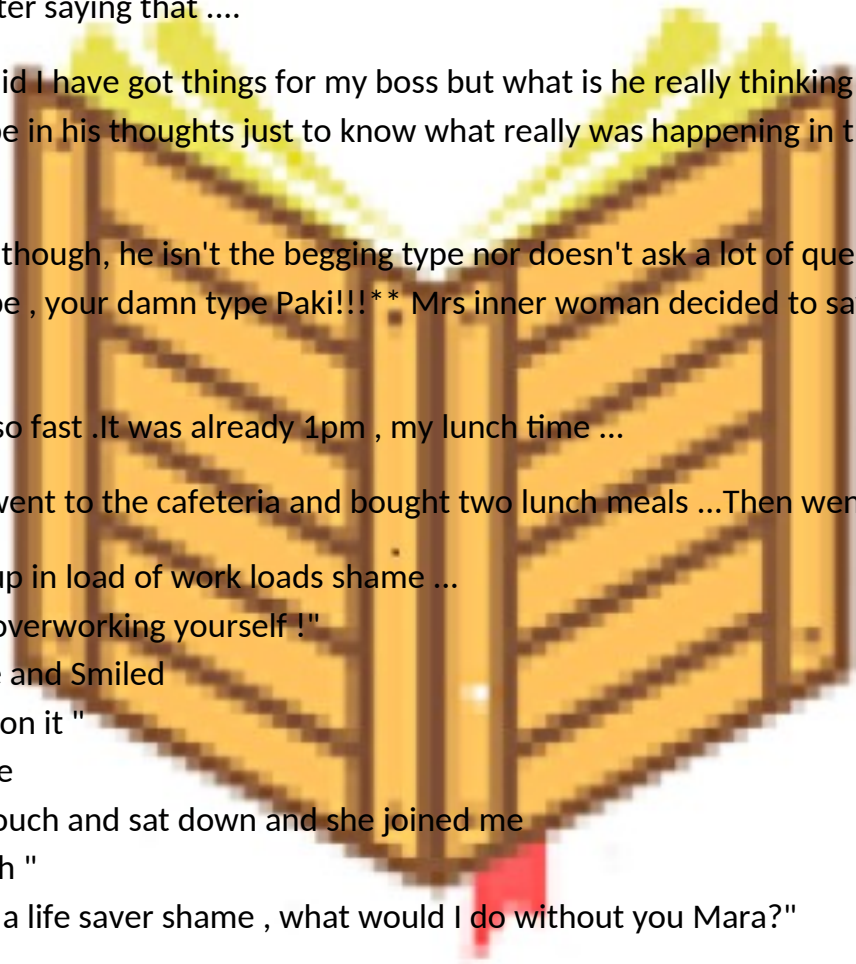
I stuffed the burger in my mouth

Her:"And I know there is something you want to tell me for you to bring me lunch in my office "

I swallowed

Me:"My boss "

Her:"What about him ?"



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Me:"Khwezi I am falling real hard for him "

She looked at me , it wasn't a surprised look though

Her:"I think I told you he is married , and I guess you don't have to be told .The ring on his finger says it all "

Me:"I know Khwezi but..."

Her:"No Paki , I think you should focus more on your relationship with Sabelo and get over the fling you have for Nkazimulo .He loves his wife and I bet you don't wanna mess with the Khumalos "

Me:"But Khwezi I could see it in his eyes that he is also falling for me "

Her:"Because you're making your self believe that .Bopaki you're still young and very beautiful to be called a home wrecker .Just do your job and stop imagining things that would never happen ..."

I kept quiet

Her:"The khumalos are gangsters..They could kill you like a chicken and sleep peacefully at night .This means that the wives that the Khumalo brothers married are also brave unlike you , you are just a joyful girl who knows nothing about that life and I believe you don't wanna mess with your boss's wife"

I kept quiet , Khwezi was rude ..

I needed her to be a friend than a person who would judge me for having feelings for my boss ..

These are temptations and I can not resist them , it's not easy to resist them..

I stood up and took my remaining juice ..I had lost my appetite

Me:"Thanks for being my friend "

*Note the sarcasm **

I walked out ...

I instantly had no desire to go with Mr Khumalo to the cocktail party ..

Maybe it was Khwezi's words that kept on playing in my mind ..

I forced my self to do my remaining work load and just went home as soon as I was done .

I didn't even check if it was my knock off time or what.

I just needed a bottle of wine and drift off to sleep but my ringing phone caught my attention when I was about to open the bottle , it was Buhle..

The seriousness of this bitch?

The bitch decided to call me now , she didn't even care she left me with strangers , such a shame!!

Her:"Girl where are you ?"

Me:"Where you left me on Saturday "

Her:"Where did I leave you kanti?"

Me:"Under your man's balls , orata pipi neh?"

She laughed

Her:"I know you would be safe "

I rolled my eyes

Her:"I'm going to a cocktail party tonight with Sbongiseni .Care to join ?"

I kept quiet , I thought for a while .

Maybe it is the same cocktail party I'm supposed to go with my boss .

**You will fun with Buhle girl , let's go tuu! ** my inner woman said

Me:"Friend you won't believe if I told you that I'm also going to a cocktail party with my boss tonight "

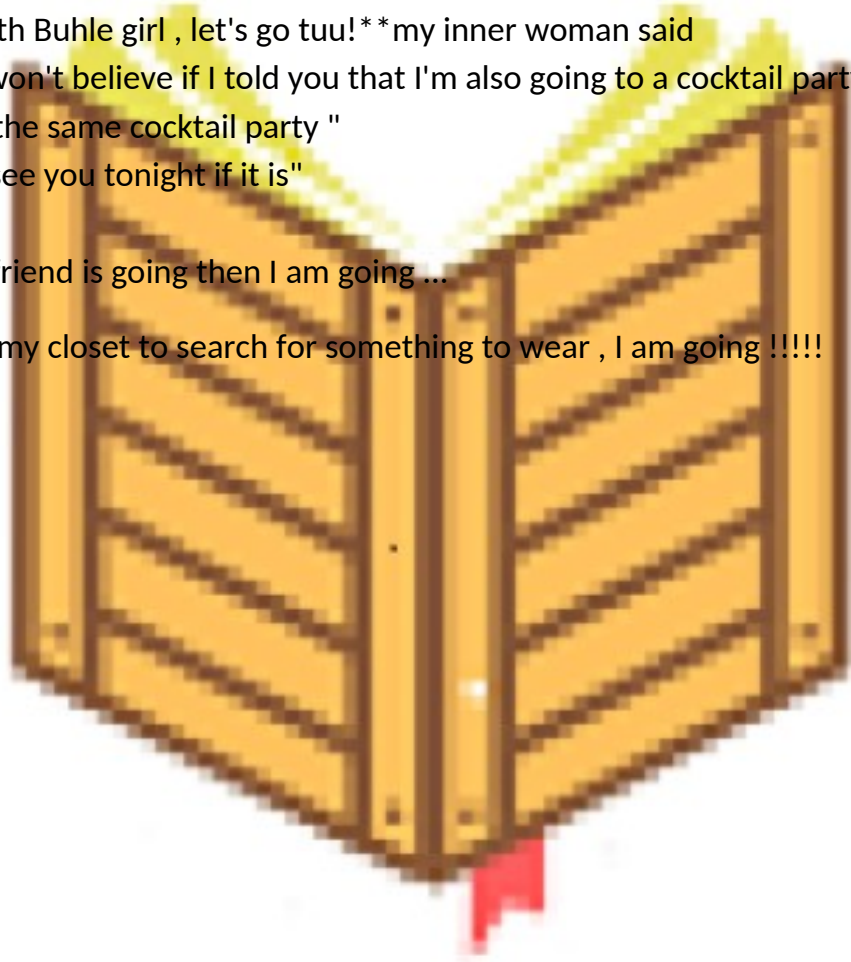
Her:"Maybe it is the same cocktail party "

Me:"Maybe ..I'll see you tonight if it is"

Her:"Okay girl"

I hung up , if my friend is going then I am going ...

I quickly went to my closet to search for something to wear , I am going !!!!!



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INSERT 6

I shop once in a while but when I shop , I always make sure I buy clothes enough to last me three months before changing my closet again ...

Well I don't get paid much money at the Agency but it is enough for someone who has no baby or too much responsibilities on her shoulders ..

I had just taken a warm bath and was wearing my lace panties with the matching bra busy flipping through my clothes in the closet for something sexy to wear tonight ...

I finally found my shiny black club backless dress with slit on the side and black nude heels ..

I looked sexy , really sexy...

I applied light make up and let my hair loose ..

....

Khwezi was already back from work busy cooking

"Hey "she greeted me as i made my way in the kitchen

I kept quiet and made my self sandwich

Her:"You look beautiful "

Me:"Thank you ,where is Shirley?"

Her:"Went to Gauteng , she has a court case there tomorrow "

I sat on the high chair and starting eating

Her:"You're going to the cocktail party?"

I nodded

Her:"I'll also be there but a bit later , I have been invited too"

Me:"Okay see you then "

Her:"Paki you shouldn't forget you're there for work not to try to flirt with your boss "

I rolled my eyes

Me:"Khwezi I'm over him now "

Her:"In just a day ?Paki I'm being serious here "

Okay, I wasn't up for any lecture , especially not now !

A knock on the door saved the moment

Her:"It must be Mr Khumalo, go take your bag , I'll get the door "

I stood up and took my clutch bag then walked out to him ...

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He looked so handsome , really handsome

He was now wearing a black with leatherette lapel jockey suits ...

I wish we were going on different occasion , on a romantic dinner date to be more specific ..

I quickly erased the thoughts right then

Him:"Ms Bopaki , my we ?"

He offered his hand

Khwezi looked at me , more like gave me a warning look

Mr Khumalo : "Khwezi we'll see you at the party "

She nodded

We walked out to his car ..

He was smelling so fresh ..

He was driving Rolls Royce Ghost ..

He opened my door and waited for me to get in before he closed it and went to his side and started the car before driving off

Him:"You look beautiful "

He said focused on the road , he kept his intimidating and serious face as always but he looked really cute

Me:"Thank you , you're not bad yourself "

He kept quiet and played music ...

He drove in silence all the way to the Jacobs Residence ...

The house was breath taking ..

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....

He was busy chatting with his business associates while I on the side was bored to death having a glass of wine and sipping it like a lady ...

He kept on introducing me , as his PA off course!

255);">Him:"Lets go that side ,a friend of mine is standing right there "

He took my hand and led me to the other side of the house ..and there was standing Buhle and Sbongiseni ..

Good bye boredom! Yey!

My inner woman did the nay nay dance



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I know she wanted to scream in Joy but she held her self seeing the situation and people we were around

"Mfethu!"

Sbo and Nkaz shoulder bumped while I excitedly hugged my friend

Sbongiseni:"Beautiful Paki "

He kissed the back of my hand

I smiled

Him:"How are you doing miss?"

Me:"I am really good "

He looked at Nkazimulo

Him:"And how is business going ?"

Nkaz:"Its going well but we just lost a very big Client from Germany ..Bab'khumalo isn't taking everything well "

Sbo:"Eish thats sad man but you can always get more clients mos , I know Nkanyezi is good and besides if you still want to do business with the guy from Germany you can make it the hard way "

I swallowed

Nkazimulo might have seen how uncomfortable I was with their topic

Him:"Can I get you anything to drink?"

I showed him the half full glass of wine

And he nodded

His phone rang and he excused himself from us

"Babe ?"he answered walking away from us

I felt a lump on my throat building up ..

Buhle:"Chommie u sharp ?"

Me:"Ye-Yeah ...Why wouldn't I be ?"

Her:"I was just making sure ...There is your roommate "

I turned , she was standing with some ladies

.....

..

Nkazimulo made his way back in

He looked at Sbongiseni

Him:"Man I have to go , something came up" I looked at him , I couldnt belive Him at all ..

I mean it hasn't even been an hour since we got here and already we're leaving ..

Him:"May we ?"

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I wanted to refuse and stay with my friend but I knew it would be "unprofessional" of me..

Me:"Friend I'll see you tomorrow "

Her:"Okay friend , good night "

We both walked out ..

We walked to a Porsche Panamera ..I was bit shocked and in questions cause we came using a Rolls Royce

"I know you're asking your self why are we using a different car , I'll answer you when I drop you off "

he spoke opening the door for me

Me:"Kanti aren't we driving home ?"

Him:"No ..There's shit happening there so I can not risk driving you there "

He was speaking in riddles but it was enough to scare me off ...

We drove in silence , he was driving about 180 km/h

I noticed there were two or three cars following us

I was really scared, something was up ..

"Shit !!!" He spoke pulling to the side of no where ..

Me:"What's wrong ?"

He held my hand making me move from my sit and sit on his lap inside the car but it was a bit uneasy cause the car was way too small ...

Okay, what really was happening ?

Him:"I know this might be a bit scary for you but I need you to work with me right now for us to make it home alive "

Before I could say anything he started kissing me , passionately kissing me ..

He was a good kisser but I wasn't enjoying because I was scared

While still kissing, I heard a gunshot firing down and the back window shattering ..

I tried moving away from him but he forcefully pushed my legs deeper to him and more and painfully ..gunshots started firing up more ...

He forcefully pushed my head to the gears making me hit hard on them ...

The gunshots kept on going down

I was really scared , I let out a loud sob of fear

"Can you drive ?"he shouted

I know how to drive but I don't think I would in that state ..

I shook my head no still in tears

"He made me sit up and shook my shoulder uncontrollably

Him:"You have to ! You have to drive!!!"

I nodded

He literally made me sit on top of him again and tried moving from the sit and finally did

Him:"Drive !!!!!!"

He shouted sitting on the passenger sit typing something on his phone then placing it on his ear

"I'm in shit manyeah ...my PA ...Get Papabee and Nkanyezi .Sure!"

As shaky as I was I started the ignition and drove away

He pressed the button and the sunroof slowly slide and he got up and started shooting the cars following us ...

Dear God , I am dying tonight but I am not ready .If this is the punishment for crushing on him then I beg to differ "

That was my silent prayer as I drove speedier than I ever thought I would



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INSERT 7

I don't know how I even made it to a given abundant building that Nkazimulo had been giving me directions to while he was busy shooting the cars and I don't know where the cars ended but all I know is I parked near an abundant building and let out a shot load of tears that I had forced my self to keep within since well I was driving ..

I was consumed by fear ..

Fear of being killed ..

I also feared my boss instantly ..

Who is this Nkazimulo ?..

As soon as I parked he walked out and went inside the abundant building without saying anything to me ..

He didn't have to .

Right now I didn't care if he was coming back or what ..

I didn't care about him at all ..

I was over him in just a few minutes

I waited till I couldn't see him anymore then started the ignition and drove off ..

My life was in danger , especially around him ..

"He is from a family of gangsters "

"The Khumalos are bad news"

"The khumalos are gangsters..They could kill you like a chicken and sleep peacefully at night .This means that the wives that the Khumalo brothers married are also brave unlike you , you are just a joyful girl who knows nothing about that life "

Khwezi's words kept on ringing in my mind as I drove to the apartment..

She new what she meant ..I am not cut out for that life, the life of guns and killings ...

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I walked inside the building leaving her outside ...

I was angry , a lot angry ..

Bab'khumalo, Nkanyezi , Nkoskhona and Papabee were there ..

I wanted to punch them in their faces ..

"See what you you have done ?"

Nkoskhona:"Its the King ..He is still on us "

"Fuck!!!!!" I cursed hitting hard on the table

Me:"Those fuckers started firing up guns while I was with my PA, my PA saw everything..She is depressed!"

Bab'khumalo:"Kanti when will he rest Mara heeh? Can't he accept defeat?"

Nkanyezi:"The only time that fucker will accept defeat is when we pay him a visit "

Bab'khumalo:"Nkanyezi can't you at least once in your life come up with a solution without killing ?"

Papabee:"Its the only solution baba "

Me:"I married Phumeza

she is mine .The king should fucken accept that she is mine nor his son's ...I could kill him right now !"

Nkoskhona : "Haiy Zimulo , you're talking out of anger "

Me:"Out of Anger? OUT of anger ?!!Do you know I had to kiss my PA so she wouldn't see those fuckers coming ? Do you know I had to kiss her so I would distract her ? MY FUCKEN EMPLOYEE !!!"

Babkhumalo : "Calm down ndonda !"

Nkanyezi : " Kahle khale why did you call us here ?"

Bab'khumalo:"I've heard enough with the King ..I want us to come up with a solution "

Papabee:"Lets pay him a visit "

Me:"I'm going to kill him and his son ..I want to be happy in my marriage without fearing for my wife that she might be kidnapped by her psycho ex someday "

Bab'khumalo:"Nkazimulo you're no longer cut out for that life anymore "

Me:"Well I am now ..I'll clean up my guns "

Nkanyezi : "So where is your PA now ?"

Me:"I left her to calm down in the car ..She is depressed "

Nkanyezi : "Is it stupidity or what? ..How can you leave her in the car alone not knowing if the guys are still following you ? OR they might have you followed !"

**Fuck !! I didn't think of it **

Nkoskhona:"I'll go fetch her "

He went out after saying that

Me:"I'm back in the game ..I'll talk to detective Geepad to cover our tracks ..i know he is still in need of cash "

Bab'khumalo:"Nkazimulo-

"The car is not out side " Nksokhona said as he rushed inside

Us:"What ??!"

Nkoskhona:"They might have taken her "

Nkanyezi : "I doubt..They are not that stupid .They know the car has a tracker so we would trace it down and find them ..Did you leave the keys inside the car?"

I nodded

He laughed

Him:"Looks like we'll be dealing with Another Njabulo saga.."

He laughed still

.
. .
. .

I parked outside the apartment ...

I noticed Sabelo BMW parked outside ...

Though I hated being around him , right now i needed to be inside his arms ..

I needed him to hug me and tell me I'm safe ..

I needed him to comfort me ..

..
...
..

He was inside the apartment..

I don't know how he went in because both Khwezi and I were not around but I didn't care, I was just grateful he was here at the time I needed him

"Where you from ?" He asked

My inner woman could have rolled her eyes but she knew we needed Sabs presence

Me:"At the cocktail party "

My voice was a bit low from the crying ..

I was drained , too much drained to even say anything

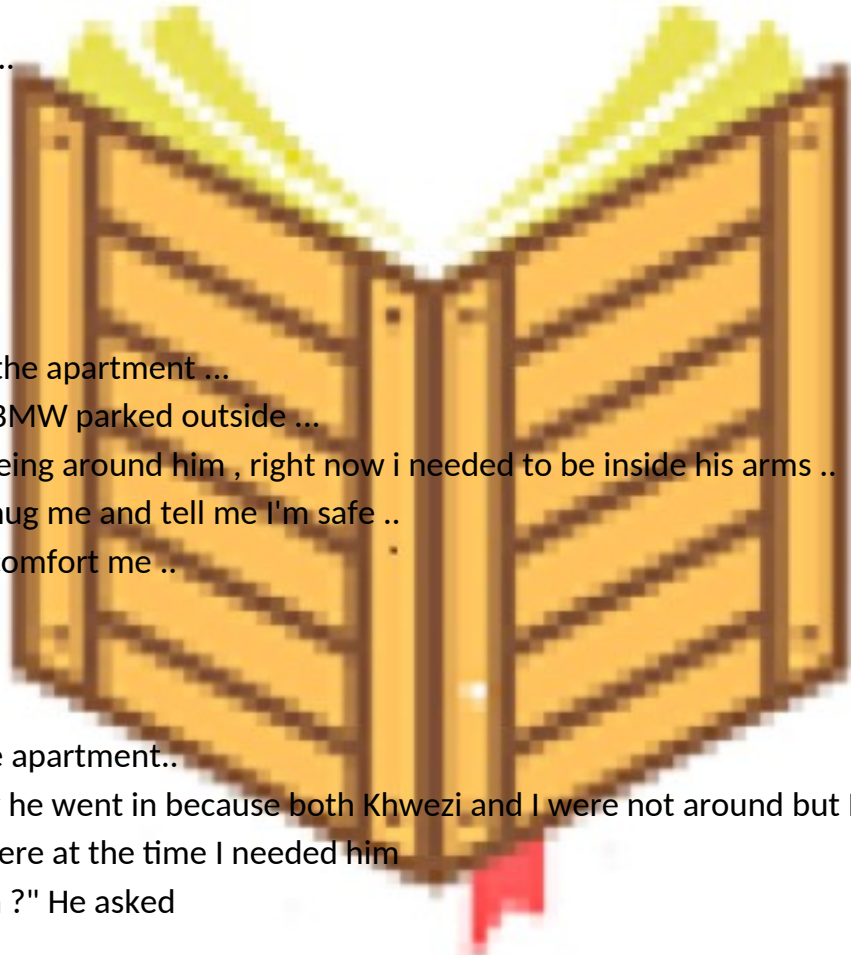
Him:"You attend cocktail parties now ? "

**Silence **

He looked at me

Him:"Bopaki have you been crying ?"

That question brought out a lot of emotions ..



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I found my cheeks wet again ..

Come on Paki , we were in a movie ! that was my bubbly inner woman rolling her eyes

He came my way

Him:"Babe what's wrong?"

Me:"Nothing ..Sabs I just want to go back home ..I hate Durban !!"

I was getting very emotional ..

Him:"Come here "

I walked to him and allowed my self to mingle in his arms ..

I needed those arms around me even though they aren't as strong as my boss's

I remembered the kiss , I remembered how passionate it was ..

Out of everything that happened tonight it was the only good thing that came out

Sabs:"Should we go sleep over at my place ?"

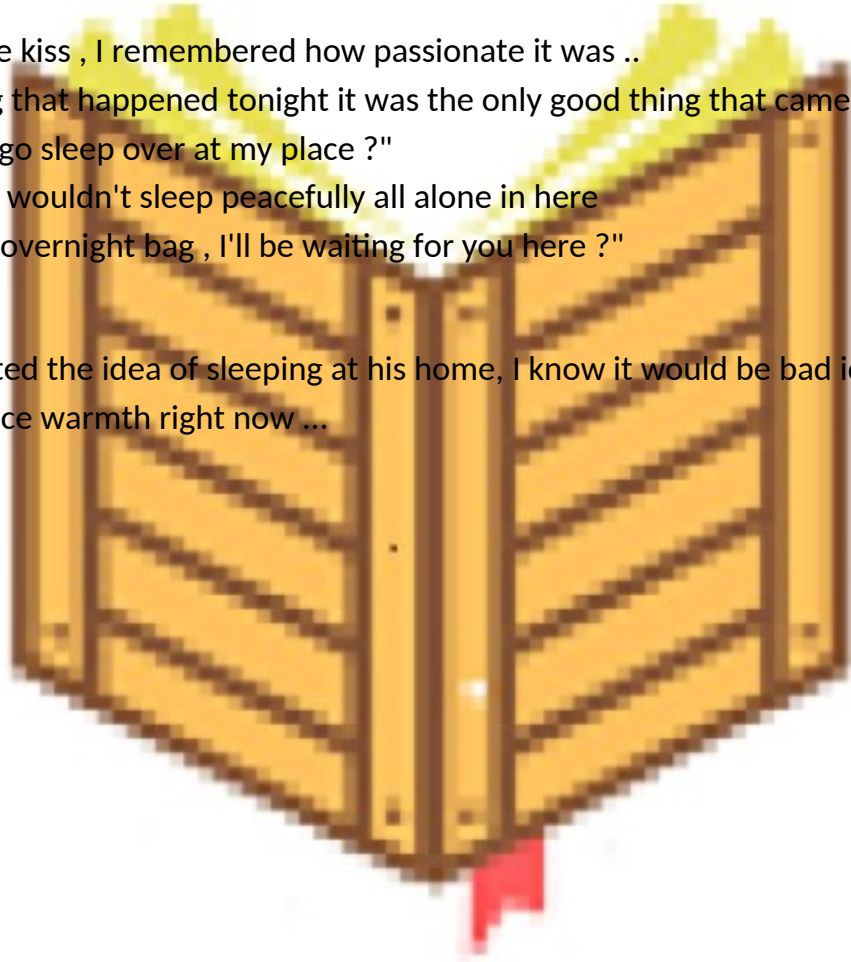
I nodded I know I wouldn't sleep peacefully all alone in here

Him:"Go pack an overnight bag , I'll be waiting for you here ?"

I nodded..

Even though I hated the idea of sleeping at his home, I know it would be bad idea not to ...

I needed the Palace warmth right now ...



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INSERT 8

Our eyes locked. In his eyes :All I could see was love ..I could see how much he wanted me ..He wanted to make love to me .

Those beautiful eyes, it's one I shouldn't forget to mention.They were laden with need . We were making love ..

He screamed my name louder as he penetrated deeper ..

Dear God , those strong arms , it's the safest place I would never forget ..

I loved how he satisfied my every need making all the juices flow and my body humming with pleasure

"Do you like it ?"

He asked going in and out of me slowly

"Yes ..." I whispered with moan

"Say it louder baby " He spanked my ass

"Yes Nkazimulo .Ahh give it to me Aaah..It's coming....."

..

"Wake up " someone whispered in my ear making me fully open my eyes ...

It was light, I met Sabelo' s scary eyes ...

Fuck! I was dreaming

Him:"Its morning already , aren't you going to work ?"

I sat up straight with embarrassment written all over my face ..

I was sexually dreaming of my boss and Sabelo's face shown he knew I was sexually fantasizing

Him:"Here is your breakfast "He placed the tray with English breakfast on my lap

Me:"Thank you , I'll go brush my teeth "

Him:"Not before you tell me who's Nkazimulo ?"

***Shit !!!**

Me:"Nka- .Nkazimulo? Who told you that name ?"

Him:"Don't ask me that..Last night you were bad dreaming about him calling his name while crying and now you're moaning his name ? Entlek I shouldn't be explaining because you already know ..Who is Nkazimulo ?"

Me:"No one ..I need to brush my teeth "

I said avoiding his questions and getting up to go to the en-suit bathroom

I didn't remember any of last night's dreams but I perfectly remember the dream I just had a few moments back ...

I thought I'd hate my boss after last night but it's surprising I am still dreaming of him ,worst of all sexually dreaming of him...

Right now I hated work in fact I hated working with my boss but I knew not going to work will make Sabelo force me to spend the day with him ..We didn't make love last night , I was too traumatised to let him touch me , atleast I think ...

I brushed my teeth and took a quick shower ...

He had made the bed and was sitting on the bed going through my cellphone

"What are you doing ?"

I asked as I made my way in the bedroom to wear something

Him:"Checking if there is Nkazimulo in your phone .Are you going to work ?"

I nodded

Him:"Aren't you still traumatised?"

Me:"I'll be fine , I just don't want to spend my day thinking of what really happened last night"

Him:"What happened vele?"

Me:"I'd rather not talk about it "

I finished wearing my clothes and sat on the bed with him and had food

"So there's no guys name in your phone? You didn't even save my numbers ? How rude "

I took my bag that I already packed

Me:"I'm already late for work , can you drive me home to change.."

Him:"But the dress is fine and decent , why do you wanna change ?"

Me:"Drive me to work then "

He gave me my phone then took his car keys ..

Thank God he was using the back room so I knew I wouldn't meet his parents

Him:"Aren't you gonna go in and greet the King?"

Me:"Like I said I'm already late for work so I'll greet him some other time "

He kept quiet and opened my door and waited for me to get in before he closed it and went to his side and started the ignition then drove off ..

The ride to work was boring ..He didn't say anything and I was grateful for that ..

I know he can be good at nagging ..

"I'll fetch you later on " He said parking outside the KRA building

"Sure "

..

The dress I was wearing wasn't such bad but it was really bad for work ..

I was in my pumps and our company code of conduct does not allow us to wear flat shoes ..

Everyone gave me weird looks as I made my way in , maybe it was because of the dress that looked like a night dress

the pumps I was wearing , the face with no make up and the overnight bag that was in my hand ..
Sabelo can be a dick when he wants..

As I sat on my working desk the phone company rang

"Khumalo Resources Agency, Mr Khumalo's office how may I help you "

"Hey it's Phumeza Mr Khumalo's wife .."

Me:"Uhm Mrs Khumalo ?"

Hey:"Girl I needed to let you know that Mr Khumalo won't be coming in today ..Cancel all his meetings for the day "

Me:"Okay mem"

She hung up ..

I was a lot happy because I knew I wouldn't have see him today..

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#Nkazimulo

I was really tired from the punching bag that I have been really hard on for the past few hours ...

I was angry and my therapist once told me I should take all my anger on it when ever it consumes me ...

"Babe please talk to me "Phumeza said as she walked in my gym room and balancing the punching bag on the other side ..

I stopped and looked at her , I have soft spot for my wife ..Actually I love her and I don't see my self living life without her

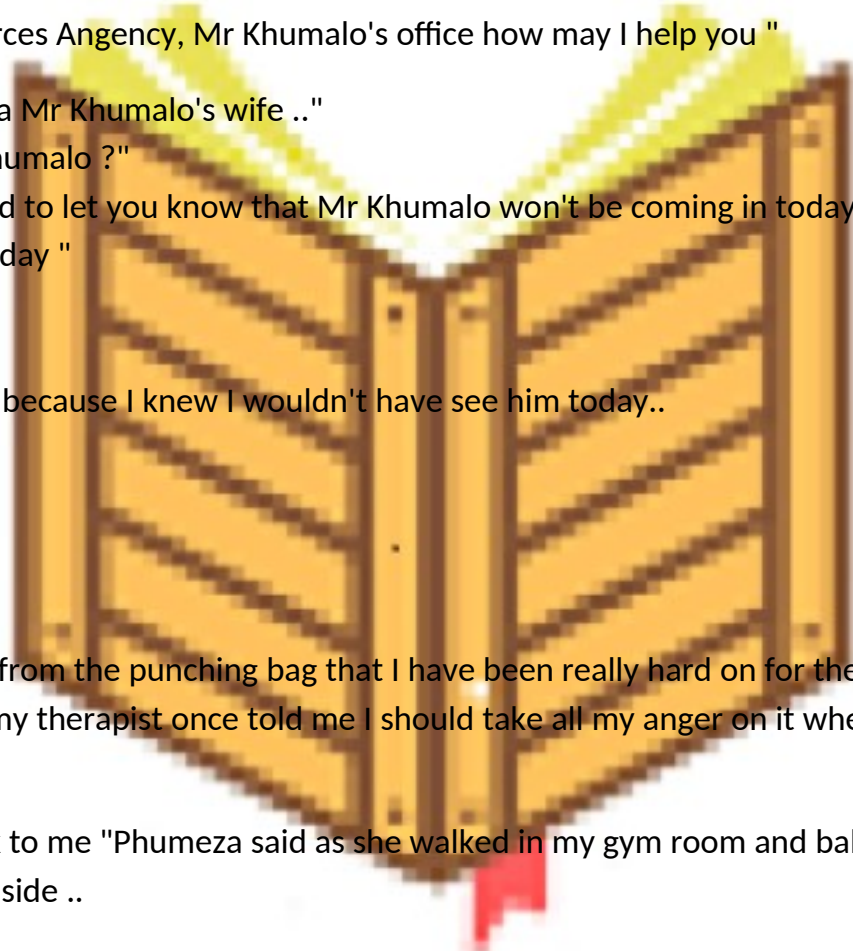
Me:"I'm okay babe "

Her:"You're not ...Zimulo talk to me , I am your wife "

Me:"Its nothing ..Where are the kids ?"

I asked taking bottled water and gulped it down ...

We have a 2 year old son and a 4 year old girl whom she had from her previous relationship with the prince ..My marriage with Phumeza was arranged but we learned to love each other when time went



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on ..The problem is , she was in a relationship with the prince when we got married .So he has not been taking everything well since then

Her:"Nkoskhona took them to school "

Me:"I should probably get ready for work "

Her:"I cancelled all your meetings "

I looked at her..

Me:"You did what ?"

Her:"Nkazimulo I can not let you go to work in this state. .I know something happened last night and it's okay if you don't wanna talk to me about it but just spend a day indoors recovering or you can visit your therapist "

Me:"There we go again ..I don't wanna talk !"

Her:"But-"

Me:"No Phumeza ..I love you but sometimes you become pain in my ass ..Who told you to cancel my meetings ?"

Silence

Me:"I'll go take a shower "

I walked out leaving her still quiet ..

I don't know why I said that but I know I did ..

See, I have anger issues which is the main reason I have been attending therapy for the past three years ...

We are boys at home , My brother Thando who is going through a divorce and is owning a few businesses , My brother Nkanyezi who is happily married , owning 15 percent shares of Tswelopele gold mine, 45 percent shares of Dragon car dealership and is a branch manager at absa , My identical twin brother Nkoskhona who is a bachelor and is a lawyer then there's me and I am owning KR Agency and have Degree in crime investigations ..

We have different careers and careers that are well Paying but with the greediness thats within the Khumalo family .The money is not enough ...

My father , bab'khumalo owns a car dealership and we earn a lot of money from money laundering and the hacking into other Car dealership systems and stealing their cars to export them to different countries ...

It's risky but it pays a lot...

My name is Nkazimulo Khumalo . 27 years of age and this is my story

INSERT 9

"Mama ?"

I picked up my ringing phone and answered while on the escalator ..

I was knocking off earlier since well I had no work other than answering calls and telling clients my boss ain't around today which was annoying and tiring so I decided to knock off and drown my self with a bottle of wine and drift off to sleep ..

Her:"Paki , how are you ?"

I'm fine ?

I'm not fine ?

Which one was the perfect answer for her question with everything that's been happening in my life since I got to Durban?

Me:"I am okay mama ..Just missing home "

Her:"We're also missing you nana ..You should visit "

Me:"I am thinking of doing just that this coming weekend ..Durban is tiring mama .I just wanna be home "

Her:"Are you sure you're okay? You're not sounding like my joyful daughter "

"I am okay mama " I felt tears threatening my eyes ...

Have you ever been in that situation where you are talking to that one person close to your heart and they could tell you are not okay and that made you emotional ?

I was in that situation

Her:"I'll see you on weekend ..I love you "

I hung up , a lump was on my throat .

I couldn't swallow it nor spit it out

...

The cab dropped me off at the apartment .

Nkazimulo's car was still parked where I parked it ..

It suddenly took me back to the previous night ..

It took me back to everything that took place .

"God how am I gonna deal with this ?"

There was a black polo tsi parked two apartments away , I couldn't shake off the feeling that it was following me ..

It has been following since the the cab drove me from work ..

..

..

I wanted to get my self a bottle of wine but it wasn't enough , I needed something stronger than the wine ,I needed the whole bottle of whisky or vodka to take me off the edge for a while ..

..

I browsed through my banking app on the cellphone checking my current balance ..

I had R900 , it was more than enough because I'll be getting paid in two days so I took a quick shower and changed in to comfortable clothes before locking the door and walking to the nearest mall for a bottle of whisky or vodks...

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#Nkazimulo

Phumeza has been quiet since I snapped at her ..I know shouldn't have , but I feel like she was wrong deciding on my behalf to cancel all my meetings...

I had just taken a bath ...

She was in the bedroom all dressed up

"Phumie?"

**Silence **

I understand where that came from, I shouldn't have ..

Me:"Babe I'm sorry for snapping at you earlier on "

She looked at me

Her:"Why do I have to be the one always injuring your anger ?"

She said that softly..

I walked up to her

Me:"I shouldn't have ..I'm sorry"

Her:"Tell me ,what happened last night ?"

Me:"Lets just say things didn't go as planned at the party "

Her:"I know you are Lying to me "

Me:"Phumeza , You wouldn't handle what I'm about to tell you "

Her:"Nkazimulo are you back to gangersterism life ?"

I kept quiet

She looked at me in disbelief

Her:"Wow !"

With that being said she walked out ..

Phumeza hated that life with all her heart , and I understood because she is not so strong to handle the life of guns..



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For her it's too dangerous so she is too weak for that life which is why I decided three years back that I should quit but with her psycho ex still around , I just can't ...

.
. .
.

I bought a bottle of Vintage Cruz vodka. At least it didn't empty my bank like I had expected .I still had enough money to get Khwezi and I a box of pizza for tonight. I'm no fan of cooking

I'm pretty sure so far you have noticed ...

...

I washed off the makeup on my face then changed to my silky above knee probably few inches down my ass ...

The chilly weather added sauce to my attire ..

I missed home , I knew at a time like this we would be chilling by the Jacuzzi area with a bottle of wine having the mother-daughter session ..

But now here am I, alone in Durban .

Scared because of the weird TSI that has been following me all day , who could it be? ...

Those thoughts attacked me with every sip of vodka I took ..

A knock on the door disturbed my quietness and moment of thinking ...

I wanted to just ignore it but it was clear the person wouldn't go away ...

...

..

It was my boss...

I didn't have any gown on ...

Dear God , no matter how hard I tried to block away the crush I had for him I just couldn't.

He is hot ..With those mesmerizing eyes that are so piercing yet so captivating..

He smells so great , his smell was just so intoxicating ..

I thought I'd hate him , why am I still drooling

"Mr Khumalo?"

He checked his wrist watch

Him:"You're home early "



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Me:"I knocked off early , I wasn't feeling well "

Him:"Its okay , you don't have to explain "

Me:"Come in "

He made his way in and picked the bottle of vodka on the coffee table

Him:"Vodka ?"

Me:"Should I get you a glass ?"

"No thank you , I'm here to fetch the car "he said picking my glass from the table and drinking from it

Me:"I'll go take the car keys in my bedroom then"

...

I walked to my bedroom and grabbed the car keys

...

"I'm sorry you had to witness that "

He said taking the keys

**Care to explain why they were shooting at us ? Are you a gangster like they say in the papers and news ? Is it true you can kill people and sleep like nothing happened? My inner woman asked those lots and lots of questions **

I opened my mouth to ask louder but words failed me

Him:"I'll see you at work tomorrow "

Me:"I'll walk you to the door "

...

I did , as soon as he opened the door, Sabelo was standing there and was about to knock ...

Shit!!!!

I could see shock written all over his face

My boss looked at him then at me

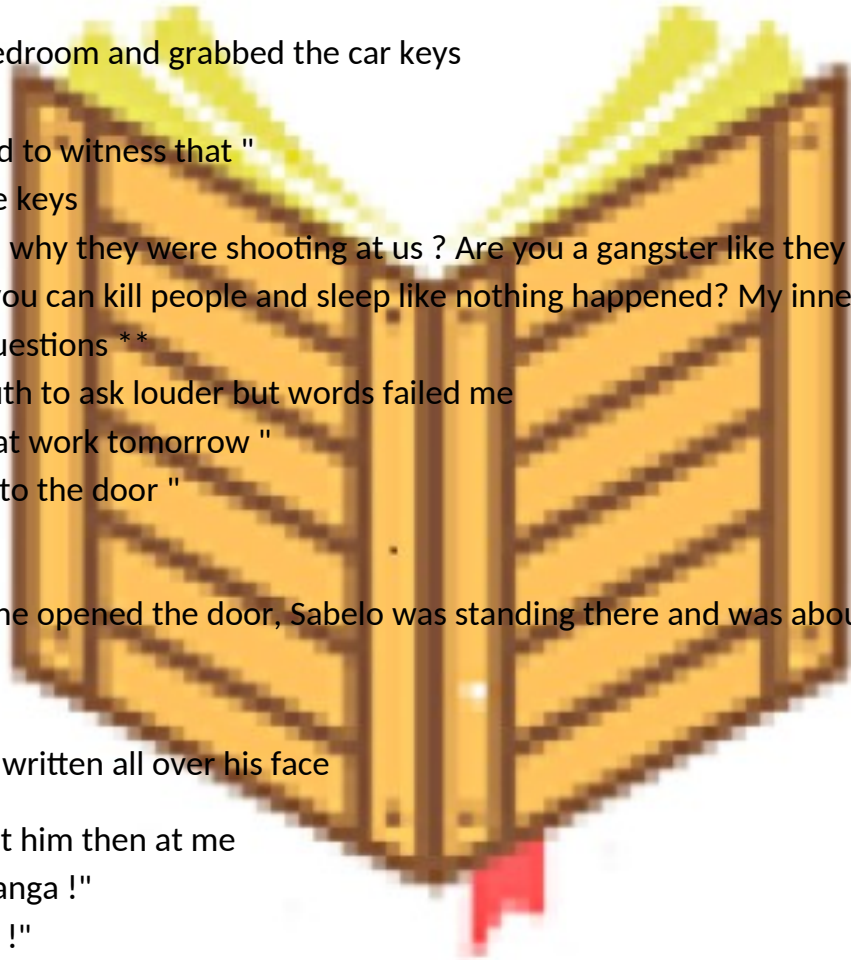
Nkazimulo : "Mhlanga !"

Sabelo: "Khumalo !"

They then stared at each other for a very long time without saying anything ..

Anger and hatred was all portrayed in their eyes

Do they know each other?was all that was in mind



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INSERT 10

The look in their eyes is one I cannot explain nor describe ...

It was the longest four minutes of my life and none of them seemed to be breaking the eye contact so I had to break it ...

"Uhm ..Good night Mr Khumalo " I said

There was silence for few more seconds ..

He finally broke it and looked at me

Khumalo : "Good night Bopaki "

He said that as cold as ever ...

A sigh escaped my lips when he finally walked away

Me: "Uhm Sabs?"

He looked at me in silence then walked in ..

"Babe ?"

I had to beg ...

I seriously had to , I understand him ..

I wouldn't be surprised if he was angry or whatsoever ...

If I were in his shoes , I wouldn't be happy seeing my girlfriend in a short night dress , walking another man out of her apartment at this time either ...

I'd hate it too ...

Sabelo picked the vodka bottle from the table and read from it

"Vintage Cruz Vodka ? With Khumalo ? Unbelievable!"

I didn't understand the meaning of his statement at all ..

But there seemed to be a very huge beef between them so I had to find out

"How do you know him Sabelo ?" I finally asked

Him:...

Ne: "Sabelo ?!"

Him: "I don't know him "

Me: "Don't lie..."

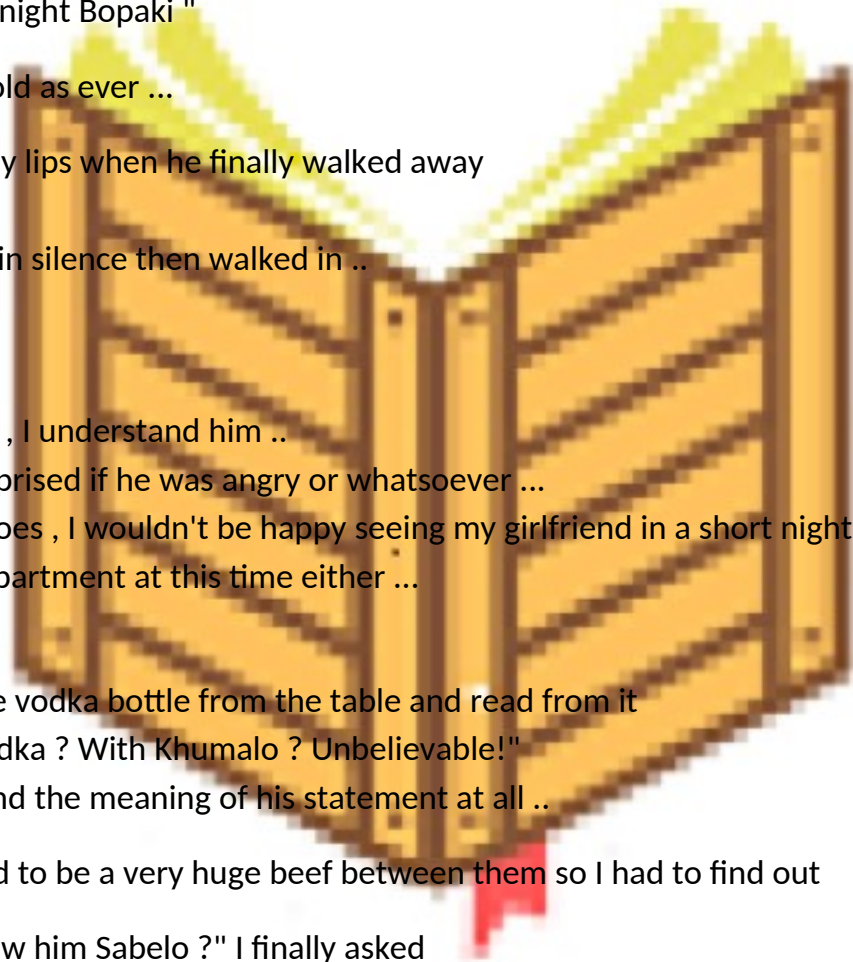
Him: "Lets just say he is an old friend "

Me: "An old friend ?"

Him: "Entlek what was he doing here ? Didn't I tell you I'll be fetching you from work? Or you forgot ?

I kept quiet

Him: "Yeah .Yeah you forgot : you forgot because you wanted to bitch around with him right?"



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I looked at him in disbelief

Me:"Sabelo I knocked off early and he was here to fetch his car "

He chuckled bitterly

Him:"He drove you home ?"

Me:"No ..He didn't. I came using an uber and he just came here a few minutes ago .He was here to fetch his car Sabelo ..I swear "

Him:"I hope you're telling the truth cause if not nc nc nc"

He shook his head ...

Okay , Sabelo was now becoming someone I didn't know , someone I feared

Him:"I'll go get my self something to drink seeing you were having this vodka with him "

Really now ?

But there was only one glass on the table .

Wasn't it obvious that I was drinking alone ?

Me:"Sabelo why are you being so sarcastic ?"

He laughed

Him:"Baby girl .My woman should be my woman only not our woman ..."

He walked closer to me

Him:"What ever relationship you have with him should end "

Me:"He is my boss "

Him:"Then focus on being his employee not his whore"

Wow ! Just wow !

Him:"And I mean it , I'm sure you don't wanna see your self unemployed because I wouldn't mind forcing you to stay at home and just be my slave. I know pretty well you didn't come to Durban just to be a housewife but I'll turn you into one if I have to ..."

I swallowed hard

He turned to walk away but turned to me again

Him:"And if I were you I wouldn't associate my self with the Khumalo brothers ..."

With that being said he walked away ...

I sighed in frustration or in fear , this Sabelo here isn't the Sabelo that was begging for a relationship a few months back ...

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#Nkazimulo

If I had my gun with me I'd have shot him in the face and in the chest then on his dick ...

No! I want us to fight man to man

No! I want to kill him slowly ,I want to torture him first

No ,actually no Nkazimulo !!!!

..

I parked by the drive way and walked inside the house ...

I had no energy to wait for the garage electrical door opening slowly then driving in slowly

parking and waiting for it to close..

Phumeza was in the kitchen

"Babe ?"

She kept silence ...

I walked up to her and held her waist turning her to face me

Me:"Babe come on, I hate the silent treatment "

Her:"Is it as much as I hate the gangster life you're leaving?"

I sighed

Me:"Where are the kids ?"

Her:" I Just put them to sleep a few minutes back ..Nkazimulo i-"

I kissed her ...

I know she was about to preach and right now I had more problems to deal with than to be busy shouting and being shouted at by my wife

"Nkazimulo what is it ?" She whispered as she broke off from the

Passionate kiss

"I just want to make love to my wife "I also whispered un-tying her robe

Het:"Nkaz-"

I kissed her

Slowly nibbling her earlobe

"Phumeza I want you ..."i whispered in between the soft kisses I left on her neck

I picked her up and placed her on the kitchen counter ..

Something was distracting me from fully focusing on my wife though ...

I was in between her thighs and soft moans escaped her lips as my tongue trailed from her neck down her breast ...

....

She slightly pushed making me groan loud

Her:"As much as I am turned on right now I can not let you fuck me as your stress reliever Nkazimulo "

Me:"And there we go ..Can't I make love to you Phumeza without you getting any ideas of me ?"

She pushed me and got off of the kitchen counter

Her:"I thought you had dealt with your anger issues , Clearly you haven't ..You need to see your shrink Nkazimulo "

Me:"Now making love to you Means I still have anger issues ?"

Her:"I'll check the kids !!"

I let her walk away ..

This is the reason why married man cheat on their wives ...This hunger is too much to handle , the boner is just too much ...

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#Bopaki

I woke up very much early today...

Maybe it was Sabelo's presence that was suffocating me ..

Yes , he slept at my place last night and fucked me really hard ..

I hated him for that, he had no mercy on me ..

I have never cried during sex but last night I was forced to ..

..

I stood by the balcony with a cup of coffee in hand and just watched the view ..

The great red hills stood desolate , and the earth had torn away like flesh but at least clouds were gathering and light lightnings were flashing over the torn earth ...It was promising to rain ..

At least the beauty of this place was to be brought back again ..

I felt cold , my hands were even numb ..

I remember how I used to admire Durban when I was growing up ..

I used to think people around here are forever happy seeing how this place was..

Beautiful place keeps people happy at all times ,at least I thought ..

But now I despise this place ..

I hate it , I wish I never came here ..

I wish I wouldn't have had a crush on my boss whom has shown me the real world and made me fear Durban

I wish I hadn't met Sabelo who has become controlling and a nuisance in my life ..

"Aren't you gonna be late for work ?"

I turned , it was Sabelo behind me wearing one of my pink gowns

Me:"I think I Will, what time is it ?"

Him:"Few minutes after six ..Come take a shower , I'll make the bed then prepare breakfast for you

and Khwezi "

Me:"Thank you "

I walked to the shower ...

An hour later I was done and was wearing warm and decent clothes for work .

Khwezi and Sabelo were already having breakfast ..

I had no appetite , at all

"Come have breakfast sweetie " Sabelo said as sarcastic as ever ..

I almost rolled my eyes at him but my inner woman denied me to , I think she is now scared of Sabelo

Khwezi:"My car is off to service, seems like we'll be calling an uber today "

Sabelo : "I'll drive you "

....

He drove us to work and promised "Khwezi " to pick us up later ...

Mr Khumalo was already in the office ..

I checked my wrist watch , we were still early ..

I walked in

"Good morning Mr Khumalo "

Him:"Morning Bopaki ..I'm a bit early today , I have to cover up for all my missed meetings "

I nodded

Me:"Ill go make you coffee in the meantime "

I turned to walk away

Him:"Craig ink finally scheduled a meeting with us.I received an email from them this morning "

I turned again in excitement

Me:"Wow , after so long ?"

Him:"It was such a long wait indeed but I'm glad we'll be proposing to them "

Me:"Im glad too , I'll recheck the proposal once more ..I don't want any mistakes ..My dreams might come true "

He side smiled

Him:"I trust you ..But we have a problem though "

Me:...

Him:"Mr Craig won't be coming to South Africa..He'll be in Nigeria so that means we'll have to fly to Nigeria on Sunday so we can meet him over lunch on Monday "

I kept silence

Him:"Will you be able to meet up ?"

I nodded, this is my career we are talking about .

I don't want to die being a PA ..

This is the opportunity I'm not gonna miss

But what will Sabelo say when I tell him I'm flying out of the country with the same Khumalo he doesn't want me to associate my self with ?



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INSERT 11

My day went by so quick ...Soon it was my knock of time ..

For the first time in my life I hated knocking off ..

I hated going to my apartment to find Sabelo

I hated knocking off to find him waiting for me ..

I hated everything about Sabelo but with that fear that has grown within for him I didn't know how I would even begin telling him I hated him..

Khwezi was already seated by the cafeteria where we were suppose to wait for Sabelo ...

It was rainy so wouldn't wait for him by the parking area ...

Khwezi : "You look distressed "

She said as I sat on the chair opposite hers

Me: "Im just tired .I thought Sabelo has already arrived ?"

Her: "Me neither, maybe he is on his way "

Me: "Maybe we should call an uber "

Her: "Do you hate him that much ?"

I looked at her pretending to be shocked or rather say lost by her statement

Me: "I don't know what you're talking about "

Her: "The look in your eyes when we're talking about him ..How intense you become around him ..How annoyed you sound when I mention his name is enough to tell "

I kept quiet debating within if I should tell her about everything that's been happening ..

The night out with Mr Khumalo.

The shooting.

Driving all alone in the dark and in fear running away from Mr Khumalo .

Loving Mr Khumalo more instead of hating him .

Him coming to the apartment .

The look between him and Sabelo .

Sabelo threatening me .

Sabelo fucking me really hard ...

But I thought I shouldn't ...

I don't wanna worry her

Me: I fear him Khwezi "

Her: "What do you mean ?"

Me: "Sabelo is no longer that innocent Sabelo I knew back then ..He is some monster in a human skin..He threatens me and he is intimidating "

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Her:"But that's what made you have a thing for Nkazimulo ..The intimidation ?"

Me:"You don't understand ...Sabelo's intimidation is different ,it's scary .."

My phone beeped ..It was a text from Sabelo

'I have late class with a few students , looks like I won't be fetching you ..See you later '

- Sabelo

Great !!!

"He is not fetching us "I said

Her:"Why ?"

Me:"Late class "

Her:"Great ,just great!!! Now we have been waiting in the cold for nothing ? Haiy nxa!!"

I almost laughed

She called an uber ..

....

Hours later we were home ..

I had just taken a bath and was waiting for Khwezi to finish bathing also so we could decide on what we'll be having for dinner ..

"And I could use a shot of gin right now !!"

I laughed at her statement ..It's rare hearing her talk about alcohol or seeing her drunk ..

Me:"You're done already ?"

Her:"Yeah

Shirley wants me to meet her family this weekend "

I smiled, I was happy for her

Me:"That's great ..Things are getting real between the two of you "

She shrugged her shoulders

Me:"Haou ..You don't look happy nje?"

Her:"I am ..I'm just not looking forward to meeting her mother ..The rumours has it that she is dangerous and intimidating "

I laughed

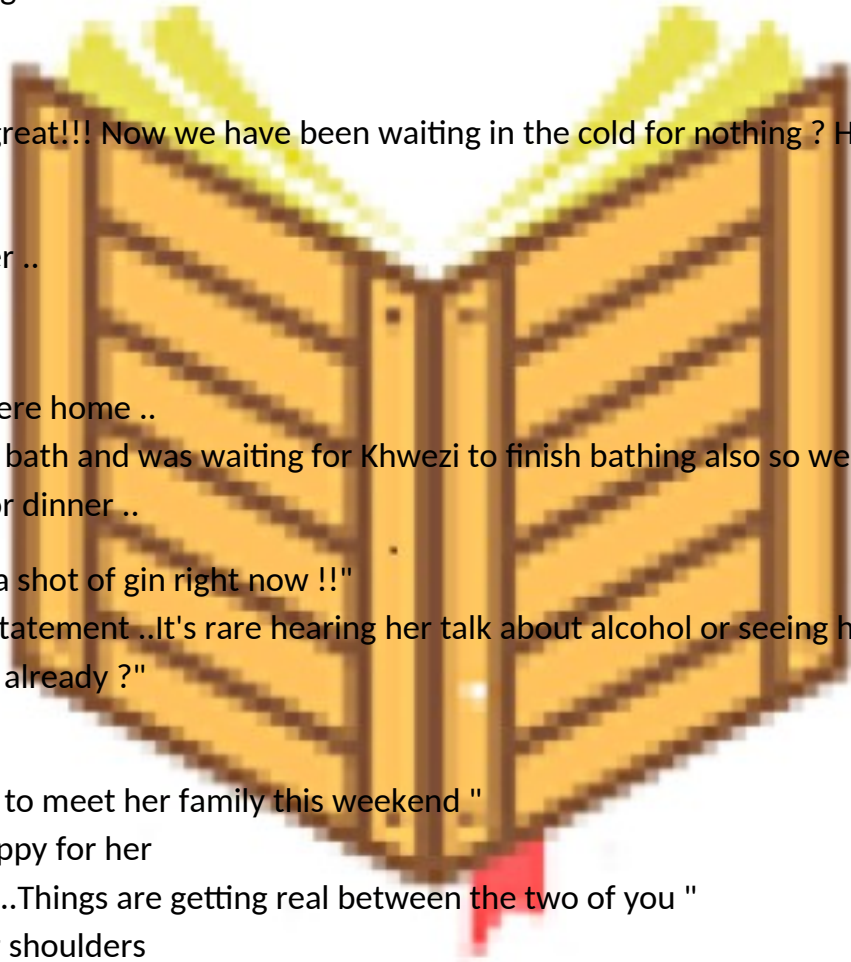
Me:"Come on Khwezi , rumours will always be rumours "

Her:"Yeah whatever , let's go eat out tonight ...Its on me "

Me:"That's the first "

She laughed

Her:"Haou I'm spoiling my roomie nje?"



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Me:"I could get used to be spoilt"

Her:"Don't because I won't be doing it regularly besides I'm taking you out because I feel like getting drunk tonight "

Me:"During the week ?"

Her:"I have no meetings tomorrow so why not get drunk if there is an opportunity ?"

Me:"Yeah yeah "

Her:"So let's talk about your birthday plans "

Gosh !!!!!

I had forgotten it's my birthday on Sunday

Me:"Gosh , I forgot it's my birthday "

She rolled her eyes

Me:"And besides I'm flying to Nigeria "

Her:"Nigeria ?"

Me:"Craig ink finally scheduled a meeting with us

Her:"Wow ...Finally your dream of becoming a music therapist is coming true"

I sighed

Me:"Yeah but only if Craig ink gives the KRA a go ahead of sponsoring me "

Her:"Come on girl ,confidence !! You know you can do this ..The proposal is good and if Nkazimulo liked it then Craig will love it ..It will bring more clients to the industry "

Me:"Hopefully "

Her:"Hopes up man !!"

Me:"Room for disappointments man !"

We laughed

Her:"This calls for a celebration friend ..Lets go change "

We went our separate ways to our bedrooms and changed ..

Though Khwezi was jolly , I sensed something was wrong with her ..

Khwezi is the forever serious type of girl ..

She doesn't drink during the week or let alone go out ..

I know something is wrong ..

I changed to simple yet warm cloths , it was cold ..

Her:"We're calling an uber ,We are getting drunk tonight mzala!"

Okay that's it !!!

Suspicion confirmed!!

There is something wrong with Khwezi and I have to find out before she does something stupid!!...

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#Nkazimulo

I didn't spend much time at the office today because of the back to back meetings I had today ..

After my last meeting I drove to the Khumalo residence..

I was glad to find Nkanyezi's and Nkoskhona's cars parked outside ...

...

Makhumalo (mom) and Njabulo (My brothers wife) were in the kitchen having tea and scones

"Haou usaphila wena (you're still alive)?" I asked Njabbulo as I made my way in

Her:"Aowa I'm dead akere you killed me !"

We laughed

Me:"Makhumalo ?"

Makhumalo:"Zimulo ,How are you ..You're glowing Phumeza must be feeding you well "

I just nodded

Me:"Where are the boys ?"

Mom:"Upstairs "

...

I walked upstairs , they were in the mini office

"And Mhlanga is back in my life again !"

They all turned

Babkhumalo : "What are you talking about "

Me:"We met last night at my PA's apartment "

Nkoskhona : "Wena what were you doing there?"

Me:"Really Khona?"

Babkhumalo:"I'm getting tired of this family now "

Me:"I could have shot him in the face if I had my gun with me"

Nkanyezi:"I'm sure you don't wanna make it to the cover page of daily sun again "

Me:"You know what ..I'm getting tired "

Nkanyezi : "I have thought of this ...The Shezi mine is on the Dhlamini's land ..There is a truck that will be fetching gold there tomorrow night ..To make them suffer I say let's organise the guys to hijack it ...I have a client in need of 400kgs of gold in two weeks "

Khona:"Then slowly kill them "

Me:"And torture them "

Babkhumalo : "I agree "

Me:"I want to suck the blood of the Prince my self "

Babkhumalo:"Let's keep a low profile ..We all know they are planning something on us right now "

We kept quiet ..

I am hungry for the Mhlanga blood and surely I will suck it soon...

They are a nuisance in both my life and marriage life ...



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INSERT 12

We were at a nearby pub and grill ..They played nice and cool music , music that was well relaxing and I really liked the vibe they had ..

There were not too many people around , maybe it was because it was during the week ...

We had eaten pap and wors ...

I watched her going hard on the shots we had brought ..

I hated that sight of her ..

Whatever happening must be really huge for her to want to get drunk this much..

Me:"Khwezi don't go too hard on it "

Her:"Friend you should have the gin with me ..Look at you.You look miserable !" She said that out loud avoiding my statement ..

I really hated seeing her like that ..

I was drinking cocktails ..

And I was drinking them like a lady meaning I was going really slow on them , I didn't wanna get drunk ...

I had switched off my phone avoiding Sabelo

Her:"Come let's dance "

Me:"I think we should leave "

Her:"You're such a party pooper , it's not even 12 yet "

She tried to stand up but fell again on the chair

Me:"That's it..I'm calling a cab "

I switched on my cell phone ..I had missed calls from Sabelo and an unknown number ...

I called a cab

...

...

I had hard time getting the drunk Khwezi to the cab but I finally did

She started crying

Her:"I don't wanna go...."

She was really embarrassing her self in front of the cab driver

Me:"Shhh ..Khwezi , you're drunk "

She laughed through her tears

Her:"The feeling is good ...Driver play some music !!"

We ignored her

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Her:"Nomakanjani darly wam ngeke ngishye sofa silahlane ...Yhiuuuuu!!!!"

She sang out loud ...

Oh my poor Khwezi

...

We finally made it home after what felt like a long drive ..

At least Shirley' s car was parked outside , she would help me get her inside the house ...

I paid the cab and forced the denying Khwezi out of the Cab ...

I think Shirley saw us cause I saw the door of her car opening then she came to us

Her:"Is she drunk?"

Me:"Yes ..Help me pick her up "

Shirley : "I'll lift her "

Khwezi laughed

Her:"Is this Shirley?You ..You are such a bastard Shirley Ownens!!!!" She said pocking her

Okay ,Shirley must be included in whatever that was happening..

Shirley finally lifted her while I took her shoes with ...

I tried to unlock the door but To my surprise it wasn't locked...

I panicked...

"Why isn't it locked ?" Shirley asked

Me:"I don't know "

I whispered

Her:"Balance Khwezi and I'll go in "

Me:"What if there are killers waiting ? I don't want you to die "

Her:"Come on Paki .."

I balanced Khwezi while she went it ...

Her : "There is no one "

I walked in with her

Me:"You'll lock using her key ..See you tomorrow "

Her:"Night .."

I was about to walk away but turned ...

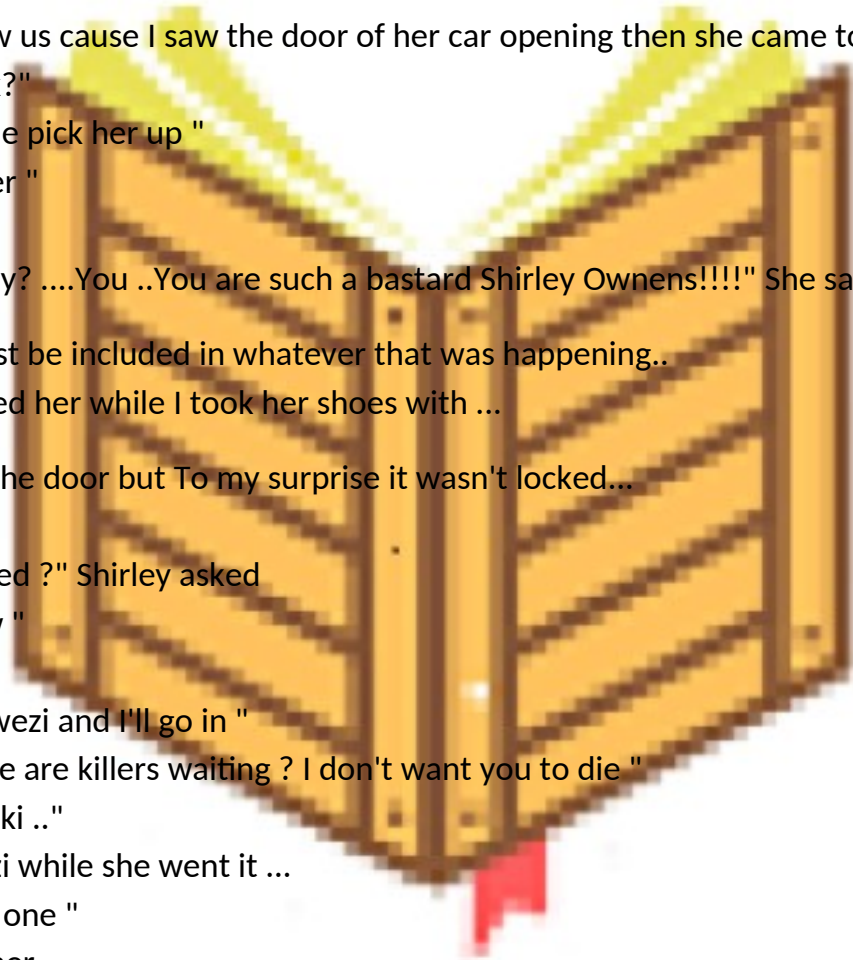
I wanted to ask her what was wrong with Khwezi but I decided not to

Me:"Shirley whatever it is that's happening to her, fix it ..She is breaking "

She just nodded ..

I walked to my bedroom ...

I got startled when I found Sabelo laying on my bed busy on his cell phone ..



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"Sa-Sabelo..How did you get in ?" I asked

He placed his phone on the bed then stood up

Him:"Where have you been ?"

Out partying which is definitely non of your business ! *My inner woman said

Me:"I went out with Khwezi "

He slipped his hands in his pockets

Him:"Why was your phone off ?"

Me:"The battery is flat "

Him:"Give it to me ..Let me see ?"

Me:"Wh-What ?"

He walked towards me with his hands still in his pockets ...

I suddenly got scared , this Sabelo right here is the Sabelo i fear ..

I stepped backward

Him:"He took you out Right?"

I didn't know what or who he was talking about ...

He finally caught up with me because the wall had blocked me ...

I felt his tight grip on my arm ...His nails were digging right in the flesh..i swear I could feel the hotness of my blood

Him:"You were out whoring right ?"

I shook my head ..

My heart was beating really fast ...

This here was the first guy to manhandle me in my whole entire life...

I closed my eyes trying to suppress the tears that were welling up in my eyes but I couldn't ..My cheeks got wet indicating that the tears had escaped my eyes ...

He finally let go

Him:"Wipe those tears and come to bed sweetie "

With that being said he turned ...

I wanted to run

Run ...Run very fast but I knew Shirley wouldn't fight him ..

He is a man Shirley is a woman...

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INSERT 13

"Paki run !!!!"

I tried to run but I couldn't ...This was it ,I was seeing my self alive for the last time .

Dear God,Open the gates of heaven for I am on my way ...

"Bopaki Run !!!"Khwezi shouted again ..

I tried to run but my legs wouldn't let me ..My feet my were tired from running ..

It was no use to run more because Sabelo had already caught up with me ...

I was ready for death

This time around he had his gun with ...

I looked at Khwezi one last time ..

I thought I was ready but I wasn't ...

khwezi also had tears and was trembling in fear

I am still young for death ..

I have no kids yet ..

I'm not living my dream yet ..

Haven't met my soulmate yet ..

But here am I ,knocking on heaven's door ,or maybe hell for lusting on a married man ...

I closed my eyes with tears waiting for anything coming my way ...

But something heating hard on the floor made me slowly open my eyes ...

Sabelo was laying in a pool of blood while my boss was standing next to his lifeless body ...

He saved me ,he saved my life !!....

...

...

I opened my eyes ,I was still in my bed ...

I was dreaming !

I sat up straight ...

I was glad not to find Sabelo in bed but there was a small note on the headboard table

"Had an early meeting ,see you later "

..Atleast I would cry my lungs out all alone in my bedroom but my tears deceived me ..I was in fear..

..

..

I slowly made the bed and had a warm bath ...

I needed to relax in the bath but time wasn't on my side ...

..

..

Khwezi was in the kitchen making breakfast.I was glad to find her alone ,it was perfect time for us to

talk
Me:"Morning ?"
She turned to look at me
Her:"Morning "
Me:"How's the hangover ?"
She chuckled
Her:"Better than I deserve ..Your eyes are puffy ,are you okay ?"
I slowly nodded ..
Last night I cried my self to sleep ...
Me:"Are you okay ?"
I could see she wasn't so I had to ask
Her:"No but I will be fine "
Me:"Talk to me Khwezi ..."
She turned away from me ..I think she had tears and didn't want me to see them
Her:"You won't be seeing much of Shirley anymore "
Me:"What happened ?"
Her:"You're already late for work . We'll talk later on "
Me:"Khwezi ..."
Her:"Go Paki ..And don't forget to apply heavy make up ..Your eyes aren't doing you any justice right now "
Me:"I'll see you later ..Take care Khwezi ,don't run to alcohol for your problems "
She slightly smiled ..
Her:"You can use my car ..."
I took her car keys and walked out ...
...
...
Though my heart and soul were still traumatised and in fear of what Sabelo has turned to lately .I had to force my self to go to work ..
"Good morning Mr Khumalo?"
I said giving him the mug of coffee
He took it but our hands touched through that ...
My heart skipped a bit ,for a moment there I got lost in the electric shock that has taken over my body ..
I do not know what's in my boss's heart but in mine, I know he filled my heart with everything he has ...
This temptations I could not resist



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...
His eyes landed on my almost green angry arm (Where Sabelo has been hard on)

Him:"What happened to your arm ?"

I quickly removed it from the coffee mug but he remained holding it

Me : "It's nothing "

I couldn't look at him ,I knew my eyes were still puffy from crying

Him:"Paki look at me ?"

He commanded ,his tone was authorative yet sexy ..

For the first time ,he wasn't too formal ..

I slowly lifted my eyes and met his gaze

Him:"Have you been crying ?"

I shook my head no ,there was suddenly a lump on my throat

He cast his reprimenting stare at me

Him:"Can I ask you something personal ?"

I hated that question already but curiosity couldn't allow me to shake my head and express displeasure of where this conversation was going ..

I nodded

Him:"Are you in some sort of relationship with Mhlanga ? I mean we met at your place the other day ..Is he manhandling you ?"

Me:"I'm uncomfortable with this conversation ..Can we terminate it ?"

Him:"I'm sorry "

Me:"I have cancelled your meetings for Monday like you requested .Mr Khumalo called to let you know the jet will be ready on Sunday by 8am .You have a meeting with the Coverland at 8am,Conference call with the Jippe at 9:40 then therapy at 12pm.Thats all for your day "

I had to change the topic .

Him:"So that means we'll be leaving to Nigeria on Sunday morning.I hope you'll be ready by then "

I nodded ..

I took my pad to walk out

Him:"You can go home for today,you don't look fine "

I could have turned to him and kissed him all over his yummy face because really

I needed that

Me:"Thank you "

Him:"You can also spend it as your pre-birthday since well you'll be spending it with me on Sunday "

*Since well you'll be spending it with me **

My inner woman liked the sound of that ...

.

#Nkazimulo

I thought my day would be as normal easier as per norm but it is now that I notice when Bopaki has already left that it is hard ..

I couldn't find most of my files ,she is the one taking care of them ..

I had to answer the cellphone and there was my meetings on the other side ...

Argghhhh!!!

"You look distressed"

I followed the sound with my eyes to find my wife standing by the door ...

I stood up to welcome her

Me:"This files are giving me problems ..How are you babe ?

We kissed

Her:"Better now "

I laughed helping her take off her coat and hung it on the coathanger

Me:"To what do I owe the visit"

Her:"I wanted to take my husband out on lunch then drive together to your therapist "

I checked my wrist watch ,it was after 11am

She closed the door

Her:"Where is your PA?"

Me:"I sent her home ..She looked sick "

Her:"Will she be able to travel to Nigeria ,Sick ?"

Me:"I don't think it's that bad ..How far are the preparations for the girls trip ?"

Her:"Done .. We're leaving tonight "

Me:"Tonight ?"

Her:"Yes and that's why I'm here "

Me:"Mina ? Ngiyo Sala no bani?"

I sulked .

She laughed .

Her:"You're going to Nigeria babe ..Come on "

I also laughed

Me:"So will I get some tonight before you leave ?"

I said biting my lower lip playing with her hair , she suddenly became uneasy ..

Phumeza and I haven't been making love for a while now ..

She miscarried Four months back and she hasn't been ready since then ,that's what she said ..

It's been too long and it's too much now

Her:"How about we do it when I come back from Zanzibar?"

I let her

I took my car keys

Me:"I'm already late for my therapy "

Her:"Come on Zimulo ,I thought we spoke about this "

I ignored her ..

Don't get me wrong ,I have been patiently waiting for Phumeza but this hunger is too much now ..

Me:"I'll drive the kids to Makhumalo later on "

I walked out leaving her in the office all alone .

I'm pretty sure Nkanyezi will be getting some before Njabulo leaves ..

Her friend Lindo will be giving her husband some before she leaves too

Mpho will also be giving Papabee some before he leaves too ..But mina?

How do I differ?

How long should I wait for her to be ready again ?

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#Bopaki

I have been watching movies all day ..I had no desire to drink ..

I wanted to feel this pain sober ..The pain that Sabelo has caused ..

I knew after feeling it :hate wouldn't even begin to explain how I felt about him.

My phone rang while still in thoughts ..It was mama ,as much as I didn't want to answer it and let her hear I am in tears I had to answer it ..

"mama ?" I answered

Her:"My baby ..How are you ?"

I sighed ..I couldn't stop the tears ..

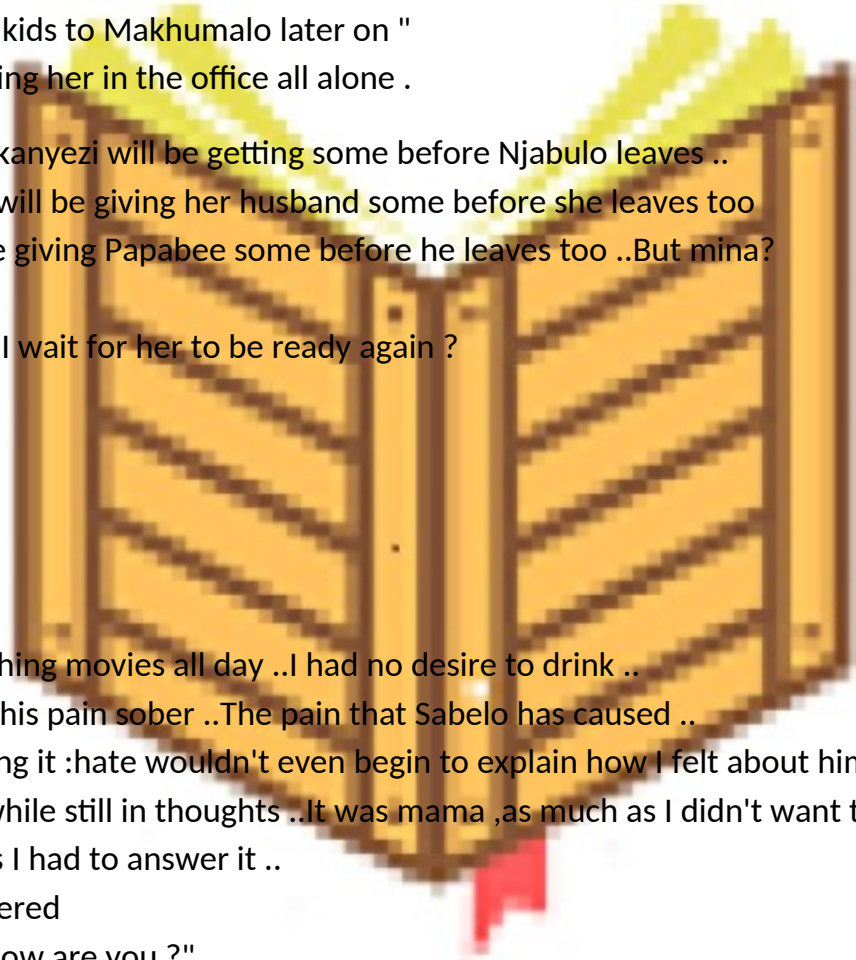
Me:"I'm fine mama"

Her:"You don't sound fine ..Are you sick ?Is Durban treating you well ?"

Me:"I am fine mama ..I'm just coming down with fever ...I will be coming home next week ..I'm meeting Craig ink on Sunday "

Her:"Okay my baby though I was hoping to spend your birthday with you "

Me:"I know ,We will do something next week "



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There was a knock

Me:"I have to go ..I'll call you tomorrow ,I love you mama"

Her:"I love you baby"

I hanged up ...

..

I opened the door ...Sabelo was leaning his back on the stairsteels ..

He looked at his wrist watch

Him:"Khumalo is sure giving you alot of days off this days "

I wasn't in the mood

He handed me the brown paper bag in his hand

Him:"I got you an ointment "

Me:"Thank you "

Him:"I'm leaving with my father to Johannesburg now..I'll be off for a few days "

I almost jumped in excitement

Me:"I'm also leaving to Polokwane tomorrow ,I'll be back on Monday if not Tuesday"

Him:"I'll see you then "

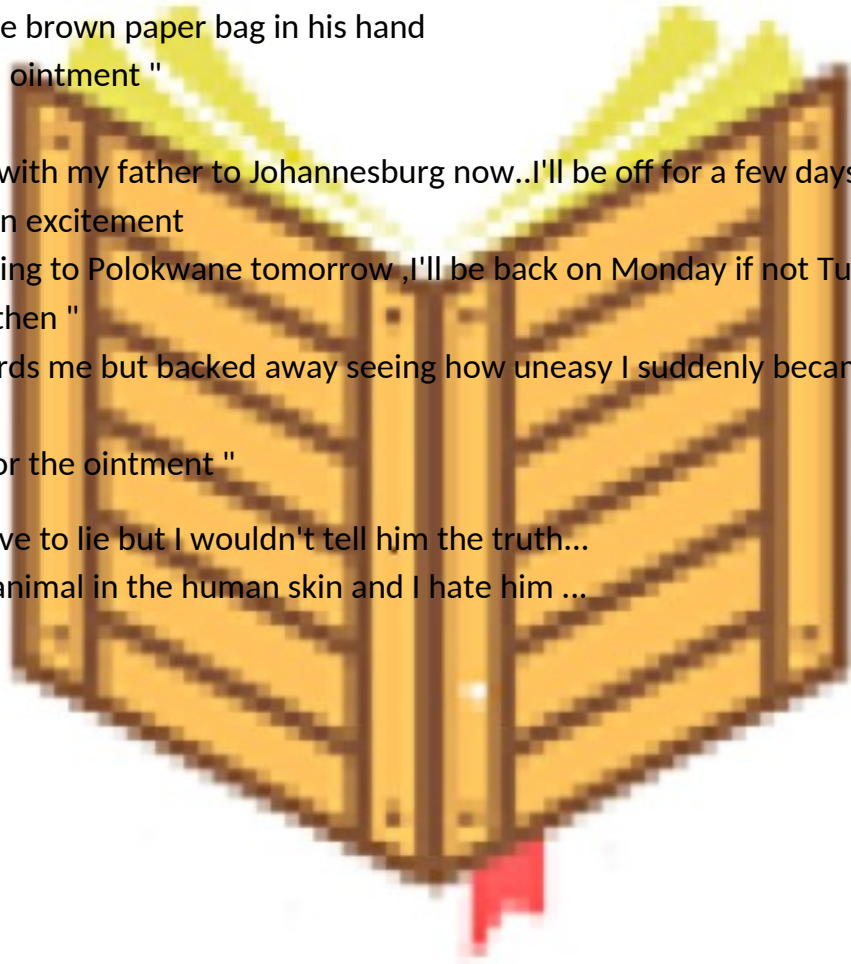
He stepped towards me but backed away seeing how uneasy I suddenly became

Him:"I love you "

Me:"Thank you for the ointment "

I know I didn't have to lie but I wouldn't tell him the truth...

Sabelo is just an animal in the human skin and I hate him ...



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INSERT 14

Sunday morning ..

Time- 07:23

My bags were already packed .Looking at my bag you would swear I was going away for a week or more ..

The thing is I had no idea of what to pack .I had to impress the Craig ink ,not only on the proposal but the dress code as well ..

For the first time after a while I woke up in a jolly mood , maybe it was because it was first time spending my birthday outside South Africa ...

I had just taken a bath already and was wearing a shoulder off white dress and silver gladiators. Just a simple and comfortable outfit for travelling ..

My phone beeped while I was doing make up touch-ups..

It was a text from my step dad

"Happy birthday child..We transfered 2.5k into your account ,it's not much but you can spend it as a birthday gift "

I smiled ,the text alone lifted my happy mood ..

Khwezi kicked my bedroom door open

"Really ?!"

She laughed

"Sorry "

I ignored her

Her:"Birthday girl ,are we sure we'll be coming back tomorrow ?"

Me:"Yes"

Her:"Your bag states otherwise though "

Me:"A girl has to always have extra clothes "

She rolled her eyes

Her:"I got you a gift "

She said handing a wrapped up gift

Me:"Thank you friend ..Can I open it now ?"

Her:"Yes ..And You're slaying my nigger"

I guess it was a compliment

I laughed unwrapping the gift ..

My eyes popped

Me:"Haiy Khwezi!"



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Her:"What ?You said the only thing that's keeping you with Sabelo is he's satisfying your sexual needs ..You can dump him now!"

I rolled my eyes

Me:"A dildo though ?"

Her:"It's from the heart ..Happy birthday my friend "

She squeezed me in for a hug ...

A knock on the door disturbed our moment of hugging ..

Me:"I'll go get that "

I let go and walked to the kitchen to welcome whoever was knocking ..

It was some man in black suits

Her:"Morning ,I'm looking for Ms Mello?"

I looked at him quietly ,he must have seen my face and confirmed I'm Ms Mello

"I have been sent my Mr Khumalo to fetch you and drive you to the airport"

I sighed

Me:"We're leaving now ?"

Him:"Yes Mem "

Me:"I'll go take my bag"

I walked back to the bedroom

...

Me:"My friend I guess I'll see you tomorrow"

Her:"Have a safe trip babe ..Don't forget to bring me a gift from Naiga"

I laughed ..

She helped me take my sports bag and and handbag purse ..

The driver took them ..

He led me a to a black Bentley Continental flying spur and opened the the back door and waited for me to jump in then closed it and went to his side ..

I felt really special ,like a queen ..

...

After a while he dropped me at the airport ...

My boss was already in the plane ..

For the first time in my life I was in a fully furnished airplane ..

This felt like a dream , I've seen this in movies and I couldn't really believe it was me

"And here you are "he spoke coming my way

Me:"Morning Mr Khumalo ,I thought we'd be leaving at 9"

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Him:"I thought we should get in Nigeria a bit early to celebrate your birthday

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#Nkazimulo

I know for sure she had planned to spend her birthday in a special way with special people ,though Craig ink's meeting was important and came out as a surprising meeting to both of us ,I had to make her birthday special as she had planned ..

We landed in Nigeria at exactly 13:04...

I had booked us at Ubutu mountain resort ,reason being Craig ink wanted us to meet over breakfast there tomorrow ...

One of the resort workers escort us to our room..

We were gonna be sharing the same room but different bedrooms ..

Paki:"Wow this place ..Is ...It's beautiful "

I chuckled

Me:"I know ..I booked us into two bedroom suites ..You'll choose yours ,Let me go call my wife and let her know we have landed safely "

I left her to call Phumeza

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#Bopaki

I admired the resort ..

This place was just out of this world ..

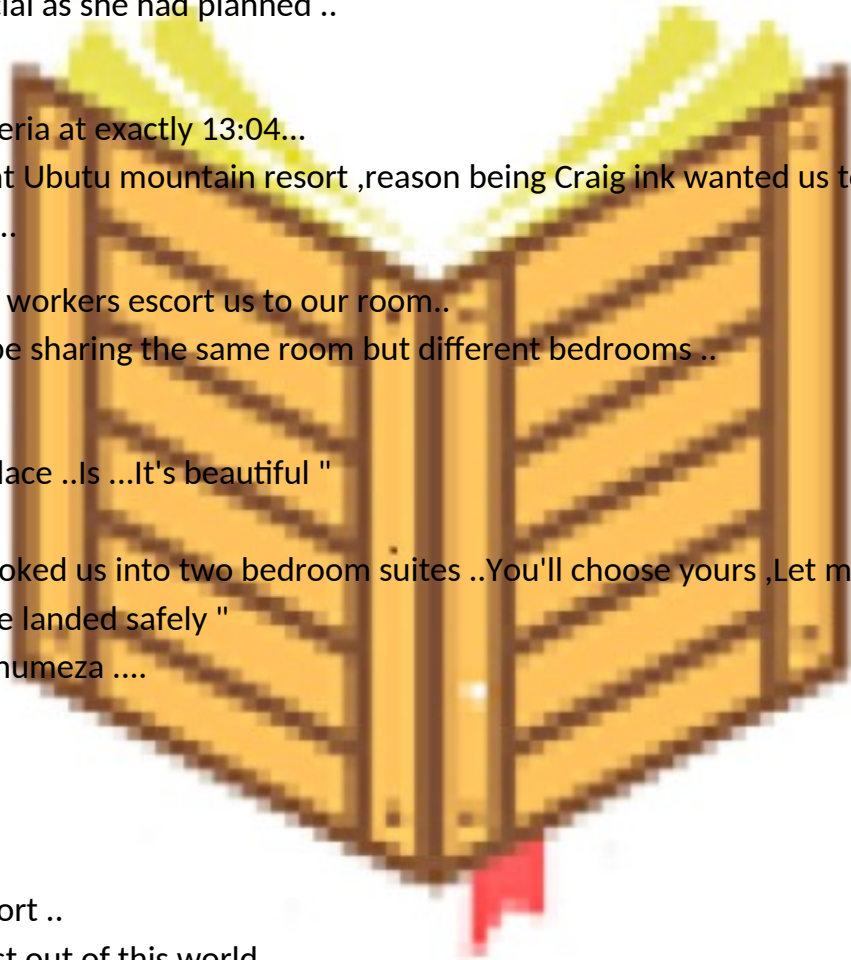
The rooms were tastefully furnished..

Each room was fully air-conditioned,having stylish wall art , two seater upholster chairs and ensuite bathrooms

Outside it had an attractive landscape, calming ambience with clouds smiling down on its peaks and valleys..A delectable cuisine and a large swimming pool ..

It has a fully equipped gym ,and a golf course ..

This place was really beautiful



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"I see this place got your eyes "

I turned ,my boss was standing at the door ..

I didn't hear him coming back im

Me:"This place is just beautiful "

He smiled ..

Him:"Come,let's go get something to eat "

Me:"Why don't you order ,in the meantime I'll be taking a shower "

Him:"Sure "

He turned and walked away ..

He was wearing blue ripped jeans and a white golftee and timberland boots ..

Mr Khumalo is hot bathong!!

..

I took a very long hot bath ..

I enjoyed the bubbles ..

The smell ,Oh God !!

..

I wore my lace panties with the matching bra then a white gown ..

Mr Khumalo was already seated on the sofas

Him:"I think you'll have to change the gown cause we'll be eating out "

Me:"I didn't think "

He looked at me

Him:"And I think you should refrain a bit from the gowns and not wearing anything underneath ..It's gets to be too much for me "

He could have seen my thigh to say that ..

I didn't mean it ,it was a mistake bathong ..

I couldn't hide the chuckle that left my mouth though...

So he finds me attractive ??

I walked back to my room and changed to a simple jumpsuits..

..

He was taping something on his phone ..

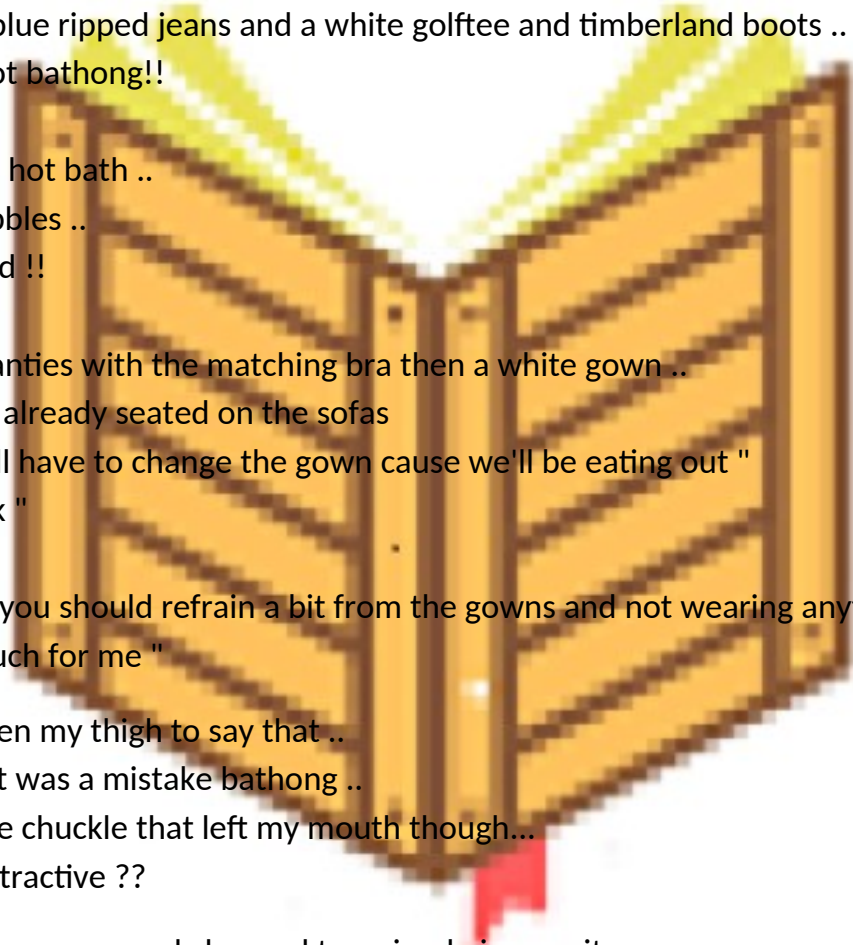
He looked adorable ,really adorable ..

I looked at him leaning on the door ,for the first timee I got to look at his beautify perfectly without stealing glances at him ..

I looked at him !!

Though he was looking a his phone ,focused ..I could see his lips curving beautifully into a charming smile ..

His muscles ,oh God how I wished I could mingle in them ..



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I couldn't hide that I was drooling ..
He finally lifted his eyes and they met mine ..
For the first time ,I didn't remove my eyes but continued staring ..
Actually my inner woman forced me to !
We started into each other's eyes ..No words were spoken
The swirls of emotion I saw in his eyes made me silently gasp ..
There's always for the first time but trust me ,I mean it everytime I say it ...
you need to understand!

For the first I could see softness in his eyes ..Although his eyes were soft ,I noticed the feeling behind them ,as if he was longing for something ..

I know he's married but he filled me with passion and hope that's powerful ..
I finally looked down on my lap ,afraid that if I stared any longer I'd ruin his beauty
"I...lunch is ready "

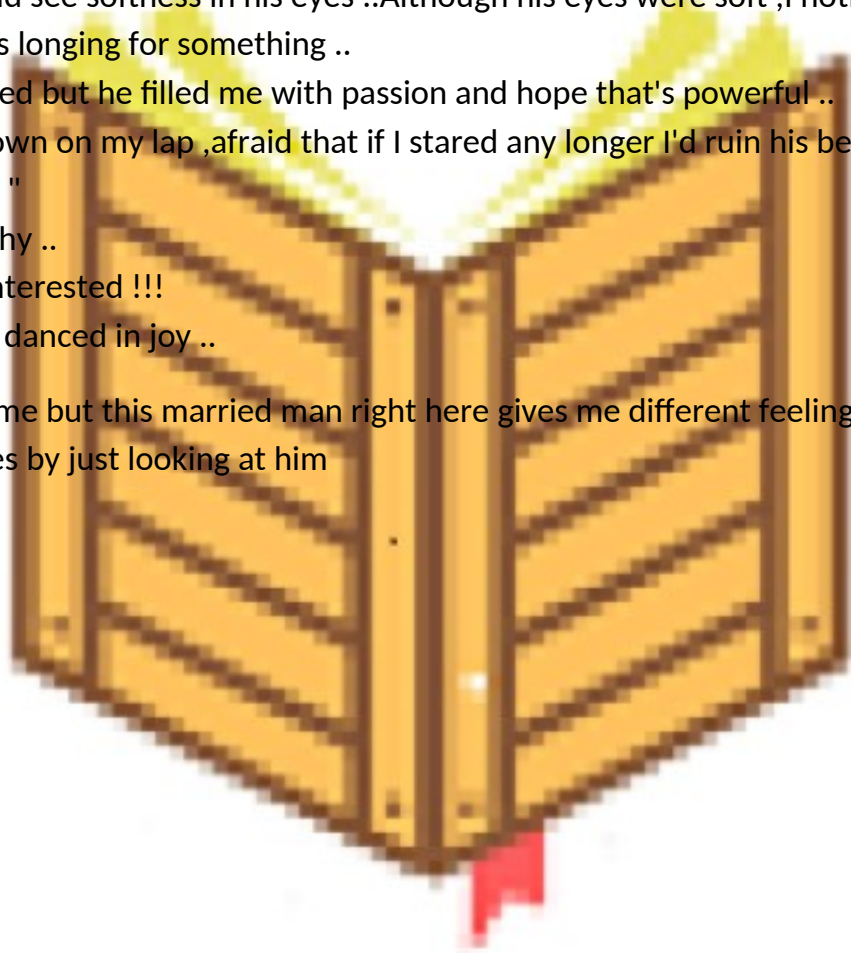
He said out breathy ..

Dear God ,he is interested !!!

My inner woman danced in joy ..

Bathong Forgive me but this married man right here gives me different feelings ..

He wet my panties by just looking at him



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INSERT 15

The wine we've been drinking since after our lunch had kicked in a bit , I was'nt drunk just but I was a little bit tipsy ..

I was just being the talkative me and Mr khumalo has been laughing since then .

I was proud of my self though , for the first ti'me in my life I made my intl'midating boss laugh ..

I admired his laugh , it was'nt too laud :just a gentleman laugh ..

"You were a bit of fun person though"

He said after a moment of laughter

Me:"I doubt though "

Him:"You actually had the best childhood , the modern one "

I laughed but he did'nt

The laughing Mr Khumalo was gone now , replaced by the intimidating yet charming one ..

Me:"Okay what do you mean ?"

Him:"Nothing , can I get you another bottle of wine ?"

I looked at the bottle of wine on the table , I had'nt notcied I finished the whole bottle ..

See what I like about wine you dont get too drunk to embarass your self but it gives you a great ti'me of being tipsy ..

He stood up and walked away ..

We have been sitting on the sofas sharing our childhood stories ..though he didnt say much of his , I still liked hearing it ..

I once read something on the internet on how to make your crush fall deeply inlove with you ..

the first step: listen to his childhood stories , carefully even when they are a bore , force your self to!

at a later stage you'll use them to start a conversation with hi'm , he'll learn that you're a good listener ..

man love a woman who is a good listener !

Step one , accomplished ...

While waiting for Mr khumalo to return with the bottle of wine I used my phone to take a few more pictures ...

I used it for pictures only since we arrived in nigeria , I had'nt changed the RSA simcard to the Nigerian one so it basically was'nt working ..

It was just refreshing not to receive any calls from anyone , essepecially Sabelo ..

"Penny for thoughts?"

I looked up to finD him standing right near my sofa ..

Him;'What are you thinking of ?"

Me;'Nothing '

Him:"Okay,don't get too drunk , we have a surprise for your birthday later on "

I was glad he didnt ask any further , I dont know what I have been thinking of or about which was so deeper that I could not even feel his presence or his strong cologne that always hit hard on my nostrils and wet my panties

I finally rested my arm on the bottle of wine that he has been holding out for me

"That was fast"

Him:'The service here is quiet I'mpressive "

Me:"Indeed"

Him:'Let me leave you to drink your wine , I have a call to make and shower to take "

That was a dissapointing , I thought we'd engage more in conversations , something better would have come out of that ..

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#Phumeza

He seems to be good in bed but for me his still young..' Mpho said inhaling from the tiny remnant of rolled up paper and held it in to his lungs and passed it to me

Me;'Gosh you're so quick to change the subject Mpho ..i think we were talking of his cuteness "

Njabulo : "Exactly ,Mpho stop it man !!"

We laughed

we were smoking weed sittting by the pool area , we enjoyed this ..

it was indeed a girl's trip ..WE WERE DOING ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING ..

for a moment there i forgot of about life in South Africa , I forgot that I had children , I forgot that I was married ..

I was back to being young and wild minded ..

Me:"I wish things could have never have changed then "

Njabulo turned to me

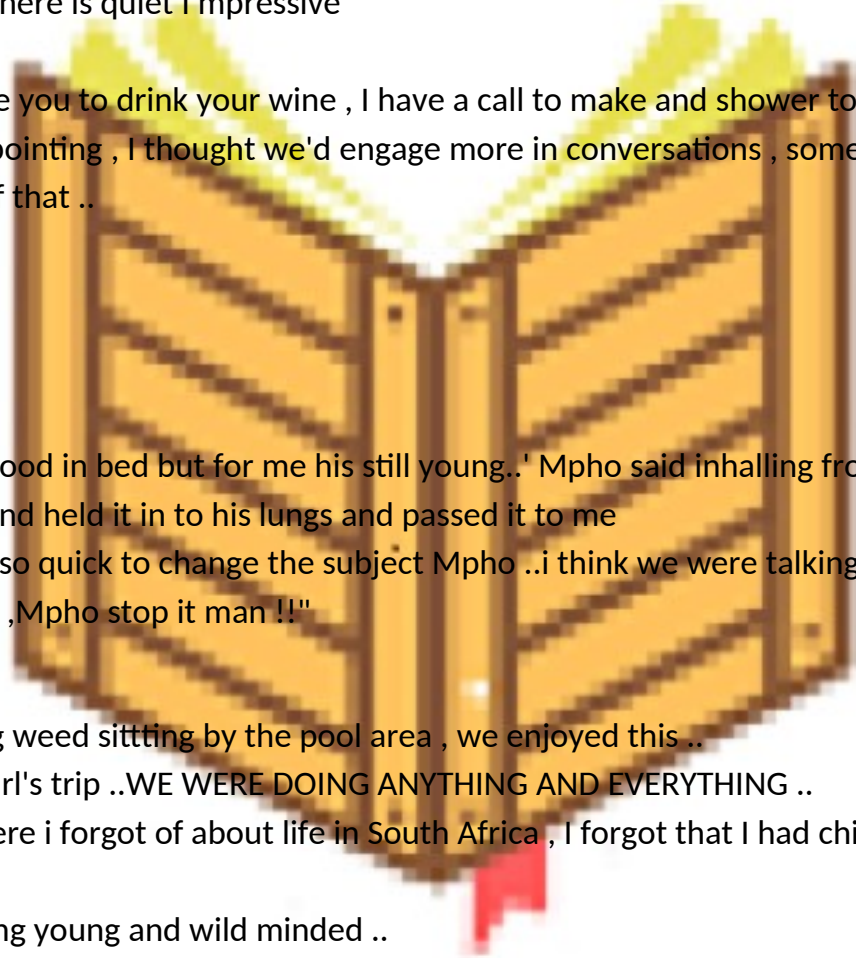
Her:"I thought you enjoyed the marriage life"

Me:"I do , Nkazi'mulo is such a perfect man!"

Her:"But I sense doubt in your statement"

Mpho:" There should be , how can she let her man travel with another woman away for days ?Worst part , a man in hunger of sex ..Aiy onale sebete ausi!"

"MPHO!!"Njabulo snapped



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I looked at the diamond stone on my finger ..
I wish I could explain to the girls but they would'nt understand ...

I love Nkazl'mulo , he is my everything ..He rescued me in tl'me I needed rescue ..
Lindiwe finally walked back in
Her:"You have a call Phumie"

I stood up and took the landline phone and walked away
"My mini me"

I laughed

Me:"Babe !"

Him:"How are you , how's the trip?"

Me:"Refreshing , exactky what I needed..How are things going that side ? Are you ready for the pitch ?"

Him:"I thought I told you my PA is the one doing the pitch"

Me:"Oh..We have been smoking weed .."

HI'm:'With Njabulo and Mpho around , i always expected that from you "

Me:"We're just having fun ..I hope you're also having fun that side .."

There was a moment of silence ..

Me:'Zimulo don't forget you're married there "

Him:"I thought you trust me "

It must have been Mpho's words that got to me

Him:"PHUMEZA?"

I kept quiet

he sighed

"I love you "

He hung up after that ..I could feel tears threatning my eyes ..

WHY DID I NOT GIVE HI'm SEX ?

WHAT IF HIS PA IS GIVING IT TO HI'm?

For the first tl'me in my life I did'nt trust my husband....

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#BOPAKi

Nkazl'mulo walked in all sweaty . After his call , he went to the gym ..Maybe he was used to gyming on daily basis which he could'nt skip even when he was out on 'vacation'..

After he left to make the call and shower like he said but turned out he went to gym , I went to the

book store in the room and looked for something to read while he took his time to do whatever his was doing and had more wine ..

He walked in after an hour or so , with his vest wet from sweat ..

He looked like he could use a shower ..

Hi'm:'I'm sorry I went to the gym unannounced "

Me:'It's okay ,but you could atleast have said that you're going to the gym instead of shower"

Hi'm:'Like I said, I'm sorry!"

He snapped but not loud

We both kept quiet

Hi'm:"I had somethings to offload"

il kept quiet , I guess its the call he made a few hours or moments earlier that made hi'm ..

He poured hi'm self a shot of gin and gulped it down ..

It must be really stressing hi'm !

After gulping his GIN he placed the glass on the coffee table then lifted his vest to take it off ..

My eyes instantly could'nt keep off his body , I was glued

I suddeny was transfixed ..it was happening in slow motion: It was like I was watching movie ,the movie i enjoyed watching

He reached to take off his vest from behind , in the way that men do and women don't ..

He was'nt looking at me but I was starring .I saw the hard,musculine muscles of his stomach straining ,his loose waistband showing a tantalising gl'impse of where those muscles led ..he had tattoos , lots of them . His stomach had scattering of hair, leading from his bellybutton towards the forbidden area below his belt line .The traces of his pack made my hands twitch with the desire to touch hi'm ..

As he raised his vest , he revealed his broadening chest ..

By the tl'me his vest was off he looked at me ,my groin was flooded with a very strong heat ..

I don't know if other woman have met lust like i just did

""I'm going shower ,and this tl'me I mean it"

I chuckled , right now I needed hi'm to go take a shower so I would be left alone to musterbate using the picture I have just seen

..

He finally walked away , I bit my lower lip..

Was it the wine i have just drank or this temptations are just real?

INSERT 16

"Thank you for the lovely meal"

i said

Him:'I think you should give the compliments to the chef"

I chuckled

Me:"But it came best all because of you"

He also chuckled

Him:'Then I'll take the compliment.. Ready for dessert?"

Me:"No, I dont think I'll have the space for more food"

Him:"But you didnt eat much mos"

Me:"Haa!"

He laughed

I stood up and walked to the edge of the boat ..We had my birthday dinner on a private boat cruise ..
Trust me , in all my birthdays , this was the best of them all ..

In all my birthdays , it was always mom and I then our little cake ..

Yes they were always special but this was the best of them all ..

"Are you okay ?'

He asked standing right behind me

I turned and smiled

Me:"Yes , I'm just thinking back on all my birthdays .. This was the best of them all'

He laughed ,low and heartfelt

Him:"I thought they were better than this"

Me:"No they were'nt "

He held out a white envelope

Him:"Here is your birthday gift from me to you "

I looked at it

Me:"Come on , you have done alot already "

Him:"Take it "

He commanded

I hesitantly took it

Him:"Open it;'

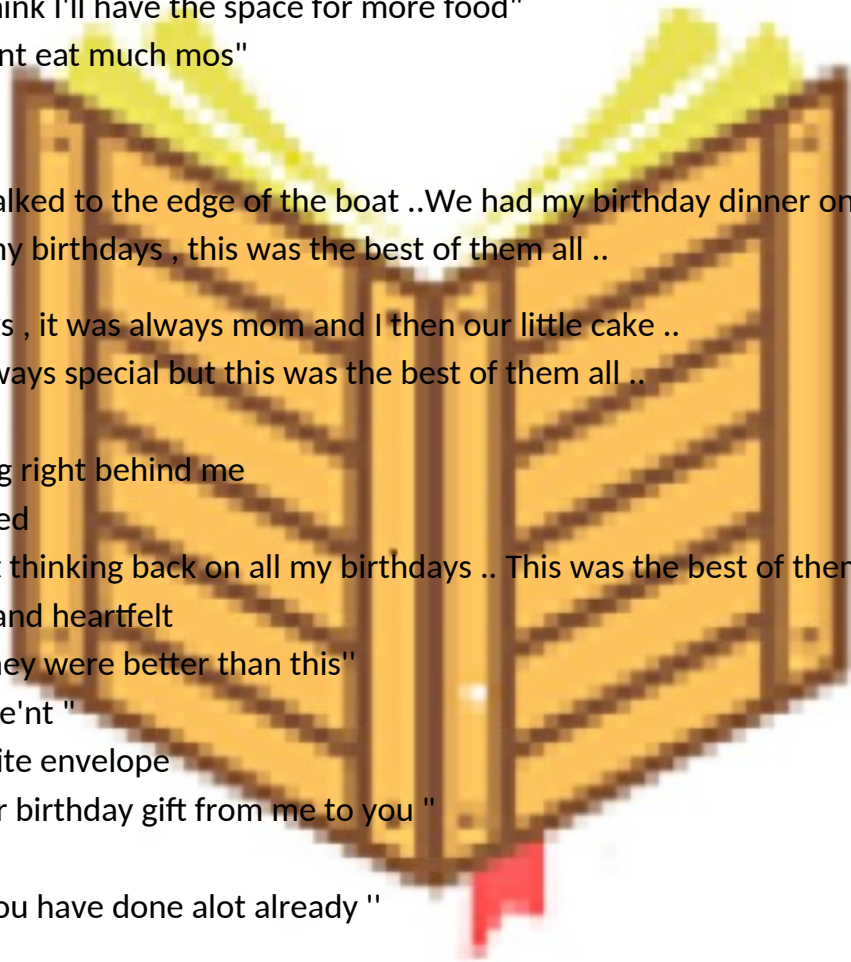
I did , my mouth hung

Him:""I booked all of that for my wife and I but we looks like we don't need that anymore "

Me:"Trip to dubai..what ?!! This is mine ?'

I couldnt believe it

Him:"Yes .. It's for two , you can take anyone special ,a friend or even your boyfriend ..everything has



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already been paid for "

I couldn't hide my excitement for real ..

I jumped on him and hugged him

"Thank you..Thank you ..Thank you !!!"

Him:"I can't breathe... "

I noticed he was tight in my arms ..

I finally let go of him kind of embarrassed ..

Did I just hug my boss ? my crush ??

A dead-sexy grin abruptly curved lips...

Talk about an unfair advantage. A woman could not think straight when his lips curved..

He could turn a woman to a sex jelly at a distance of fifty feet with that smile .Never mind what it could do to you when you stood so close to him that you could breathe his rich, male scent..

Him:" I'm glad you like your present"

Me:"I do .."

Him:'Come we should get off the boat .. It's late '

Me:'But I want more wine '

Him:"We'll have it in the hotel room"

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#Phumeza

"Come on guys one last glass "

Njabulo:"Haiy phumeza you've had enough whisky already"

I looked at her and laughed

Me:"Who are you to tell how many glasses I have had ? My mother maybe?"

They all looked at each other

Mpho:"Phumeza-"

Me:"Haiy wena shut up! This is a girls trip ! Ufunani wena vele la ngoba uyi ndoda (what do you want here because you are a man)?"

"Wow, I never expected that from you

Phumeza "

He said standing up

Njabulo:'Come on Mpho she is drunk can't you see that ?'

Mpho:'I can not stand this njabulo ..if Phumeza has problems she should solve them not to utter

bullshit and act bitchy towards us "

He walked away

Njabulo:"Phumeza do you want to talk?"

Me:"No I want more whisky"

I tried to stand up and pour myself more whisky but I fell back on the sofa

Lindo:" I'll go make a call"

Njabulo:"Please bring me a cup of coffee on your way back "

Lindo:"Sure"

She walked out ..

Njabulo looked at me

Me:"Yini? Aren't you gonna pour me another glass of whisky ?"

Her:"Not until you tell what's eating you "

I went for the whole bottle of whisky on the coffee table and luckily I got hold of it and drank straight from the bottle

Me:"Why did I let him travel with his PA alone Njabulo?"

She kept quiet

I laughed

Me:"Am I that stupid to let my husband travel with a woman for days?"

Her:"You're not ,you trust him Phumeza .."

Me:"What if they are-"

Her:"No don't ..You know Nkazimulo loves you and he would never do that to you ... I trust him Phumeza"

Me:"Mpho said I-"

Her:"Never mind what Mpho said Phumeza .. Don't you trust your man?"

Me:"I do"

Her:"Then don't think negatively about him .. He has never cheated on you Phumeza ..they are there to work not the other way round"

Me:"I didn't give him sex before he left"

I hiccuped

Her:"You will give him when he comes back"

I gulped more whisky

Her:"We came here to celebrate our lovely lives , to celebrate our husbands , to get away from problems and give our bodies little time of resting Phumie don't spoil that"

I kept quiet

Her:"Let's take you to bed ..You'll feel better when you wake up"

She stood up and held her hand out for me .. I took and stood up with her help and support ..

Maybe I was being paranoid for no reason ...

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#Nkazimulo

Bopaki was really a fun person to be around ..

I enjoyed her company , it made me forget a little about the problems I have with Phumeza ..

After dinner we walked back to the room and watched movies which she picked ..

She was having dry red wine while I settled for scotch

Her:'Yo you think Craig will love the pitch?'"

Me:"I think he will"

I said that focused on the movie

Her:'Did you like it ?'"

Me:'Mmh"

Her:"Then he will like it"

Me:"Mhh'

Her:'Your wife is out side'

I looked at her

Me:"what?'"

Her:"Finally I got your attention"

Me:"Come on paki you said we should watch the movie and now you're refusing me to"

Her:'But you are too focused on it ' '

Me:"But you're being unreasonable now"

Her:"I'm feeling cold.."

I raised an eyebrow ..

She had a fleece blanket on..

Me:"Come sit next to me then'

She stood up ,came and sat on the sofa with me ..

She was a bit shy to touch me though ..

I hugged her body bringing her more closer and she placed her head on my chest while her body was still on the sofa ..

The fresh ,fruity scent of her shampoo hit my nostrils ..

We sat quietly ,watching the movie for about 15min

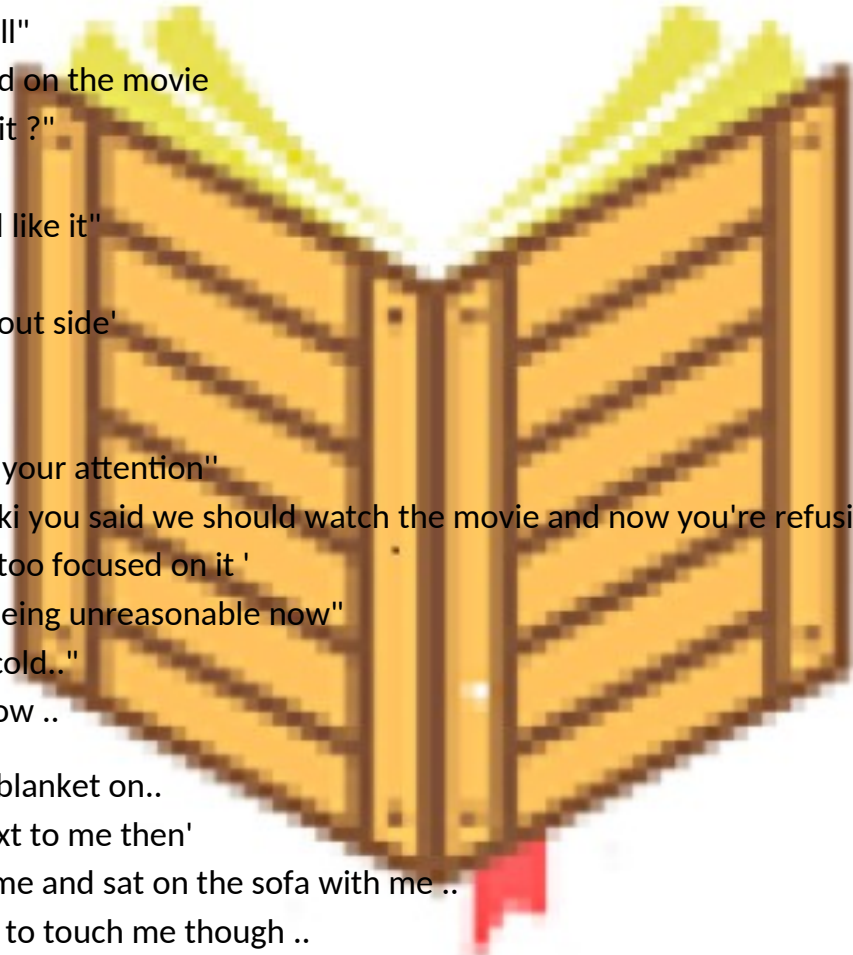
Me:'PAKI?'

I wanted to refill my glass

Silence ..

Me:"Paki?'"

I could hear her snoring lightly ..



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She was fast asleep..

GREAT!!

***sarcasm**

I slowly but nicely moved her head while shifting to the other side and placed her head on the sofa ..

She moaned lightly through that ..

She wasn't awake though , the wine must have got her really hard ..

...

I picked her bridal style and led her to her bedroom ,then placed her on the bed ..

The dress she was wearing seemed too tight for her to sleep in and really I didn't know what to do next but I guess I'll do what I did last time I took her to the hotel drunk , which is to undress her ..

But it gets to be a process , not only a process of undressing her but resisting the temptations that gets to my eyes whenever I see her body ..

god! i have a wife and i cannot cheat on her ..maybe by your grace this time i'd unzip her dress with no temptations getting to me ..

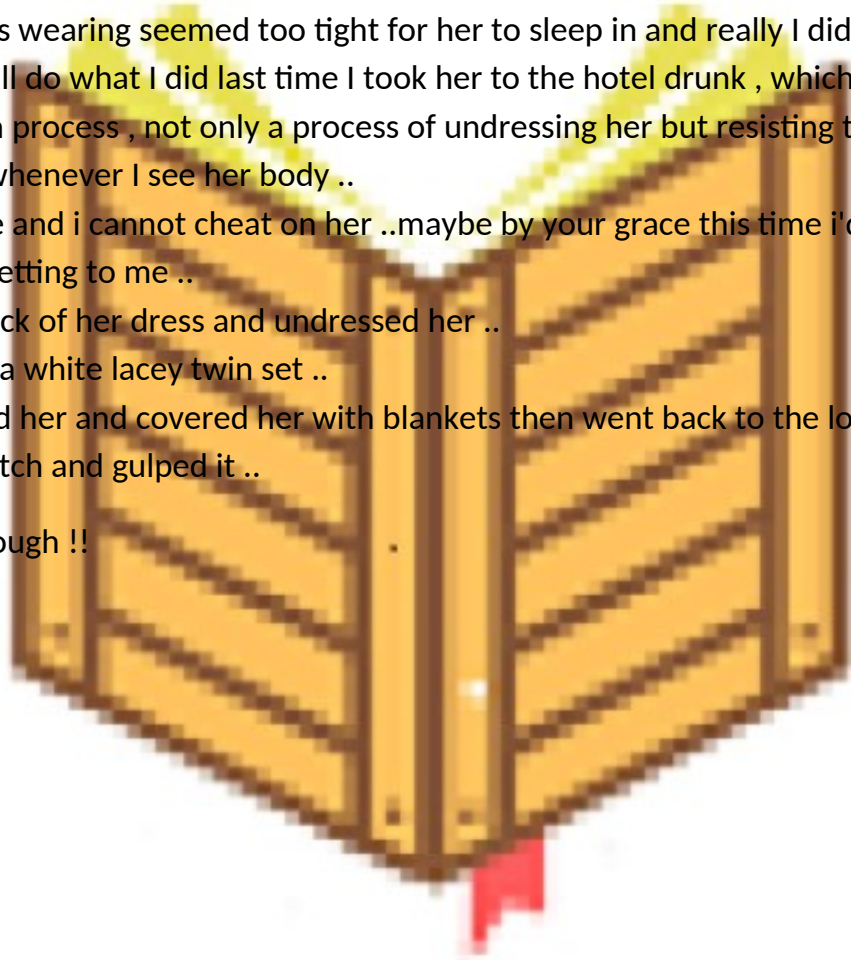
I unzipped the back of her dress and undressed her ..

She was wearing a white lacey twin set ..

I finally undressed her and covered her with blankets then went back to the lounge and poured myself a glass of Scotch and gulped it ..

Bopaki's body though !!

No don't!



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INSERT 17

She walked back in changed into a black below knee velvet dress with black stilletoes ..She was looking very beautiful and presentable ,lady-like ...

"Now that's perfect" i said fixing my tie

The dress showed her hips perfectly ..

Her:'But-"

Me:"No paki ,this is perfect ,you have changed like five times now "

She pouted

Me:"I hate what you're doing that ..We have to wait for Craig not the other way round"

Her:"Okay I'll change the shoes then"

I was really getting tired of this now

Me:'Bopaki you're perfect man! ..It's not like you're going on an important event but just a meeting"

she kept quiet

Me:"I'm sorry"

Her:'If you say I am perfect then I feel perfect "

Me:"You are "

She walked to me

Her:"lett me help you with that"

She said fixing my tie

Her:'You're also perfect now "

I chuckled

Me:'Come lets go"

I took her office bag and let her led the way ..

Bopaki has a body to die for ..

Her:'Are'nt we forgetting anything ?"

Me:"Nah ..We have the files mos ..What else should we take except for the handbag which is in your hands now ?'

Her:'Nothing "

Bopaki has been working really hard on her proposal and surely she'd be dissapointed and hurt if Craig nevvver likes it '

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#Phumeza

I woke up with a massive headach ..I knew it was from drinking hard last night ..

I remebered everything ..

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I just wish I could fly to my husband and make things right ..

I know I should'nt think negatively like Njabulo said but I just couldnt handle the truth ,the truth of knowing my husband is out there in hunger of sex ..Out with a woman who could seduce him and give him what i failed to give him the past few months ..

"Knock knock"

I sat up straight , it was Mpho holding a tray in hand

Him:'I thought I should bring you this for the hangover '

Me:'Thank you '

I took the cup of coffe and placed it on the bedside then drssnk the pills he gave me

Him:'You should'nt drink like that ever "

I smiled

Me:'I know '

Him:'I'll leave you to have your coffee in peace '

He turned to walk away

Me:'Mpho?'

He turned bak

Him:'Mh?'"

Me:'I'm sorry "

He smiled

Him:"Apology taken "

He walked back to me and sat on the edge of the bed

Him:'Girl I know how you feel right now but you should'nt drink your problems away..Talk them away"

Me:'I know , I'm just scared Mpho"

Him:'I know babe ..'

I kept quiet

Him:'I know the Khumalo boys are hot ,every woman throw themselves at them but one thing i have learned about them is they love their wives and would'nt do anything stupid to hurt them '

i smiled

Me:'How do you do it ? You're always happy ..'

He laughed

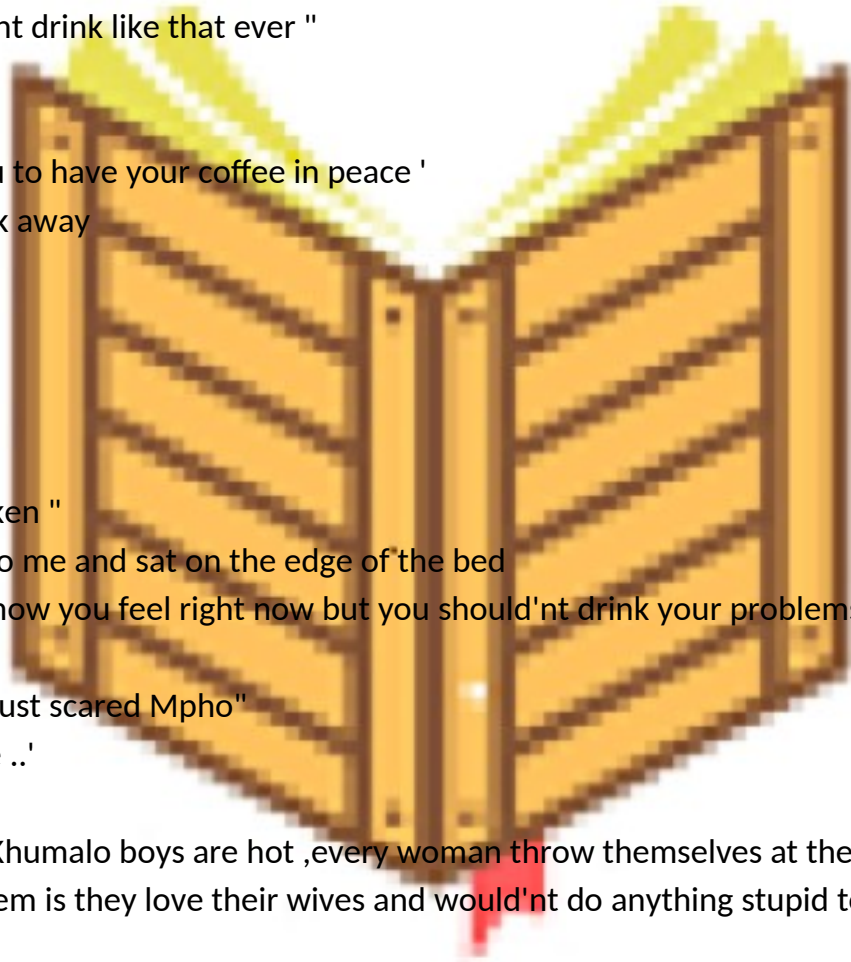
Him:'Being gay has taught me to dstay strong at all times ,to avoid negativity and always smile ..Girl don't forget I dated Papabee knowing he is straight and he hurt me several times with girls but i'm just thankful he loves me still and is giving me his time and care'

I smiled

Me:'You should teach me '

He laughed more

Him:"I will..Now finish your coffee and bath ,we're going to the musium today then the club later



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on ..Remember we're here to have fun'
he stood up and walked out , i smiled...

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'I still dont understand why we should have music therapist ,i mean this is agency"Craig said

Me:'I know ,see this will bring more clients in the music therapist ...Not too many agencies have therapist which we could use as our advantage'

Craig:'I love the proposal ,you planned it but what about the capital for all of that and now we still busy with the KRC RADIO station?"

Nkazimulo:'Craig i personally love this idea.. too many people are going through rough patch of life ,others are depressed but can not find comfort in ordinary shrinks which Ms Mello here can help using music ..we want more clients to sponser ,not only to sponser but to work with ..'

Me:'Some people find comfort in music , which they have turned as their therapy nut it's not enough for them because they have no couch to help them heal ..We can use that to create more audience to the industry ...More therspy seekers more money and clients into the agency..'

Nkazimulo:'Khumalo resources agency can fund all of it ,the only thing we need is your go ahead"

Me:"Not only the krc agency ,i already have taken the proposal to the ddmsu which they loved it and are willing to also fund ..this will bring more millions in the agency ,the government has already gave us their go ahead as we will be working with them , this wont be a private thing'

Craig smiled

Him:'Then this means more juniors in the industry?'

nkazimulo and i:'exactly"

Craig:'Well then let me take this to my partners surely they'll love it because I do "

I also smiled

Nkazimulo:'I knew you would love it "

Craig laughed

Craig:'But i wouldnt give in easily ..You have to swweat with me Khumalo"

I also laughed ,this means my dream of becoming music therapist will finally come true ..

Craig:'Not too many young adults have such a fresgh mind like your Ms Mello ,keep it up"

me:"We have to bring more clients in the industry mr Craig"

he laughed

Craig:'I know my dear ..Khumalo you should make her the ceo of the company or else i'd be honoured to make her the ceo of craaig ink '

we all laughed

Zimulo:'should we celebrate already ?'

Craig :'hell yeah..we should celebrate this young lady's hard work and commitment to you..'

Me:'then i'll order a bottle of compaign'

Craig:'I'm afraid i cant stay ..i have a meeting in two hours..but lets meet again tomorrow same time same place because i'll be meeting with my parteners today which means i'll show them the proposal then bring their response to you tomorrow ..surely they'll love it '

he stood up and we did too for a handshake

Zimulo:'thank you Craig for meeting us'

Craig:'no thank you for such a lovely proposal ..its always pleasure to meet up with you Khumalo though its after many moths'

Me:'Thank you mr Craig''

Him:'Pleasure Ms Mello''

His bodygards escort him out ..

Mr Craig is a man of class ,so handsome and succesful ..He seemed to be in his early 50s..

I envy his life alot ..

Zimulo:'then this calls for a celebration Ms Bopaki'

Me:'yes i;m so happy right now ..thank you for helping out '

Him:'i had to ..Craig is alot intimidating ,trust me'

Me:"no like you are though '

He laughed

Him:'you find me intimidating ?'

me:'yes i do''

He laughed still ,I admired his manly laugh ..It was'nt too loud but was too sexy to turn you on ..

He waved for the waiter and ordered a bottle of comapign



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INSERT 18

Overly excited was an understatement of how I felt after the meeting with Craig .. I never thought he'd be an easy person to talk to but turns out he was ..

His words gave me hope ..

My dream of finally becoming a music therapist in the KR Agency were finally coming true

"What are you thinking of ?' Nkazimulo disturbed my thoughts

Me:"My dreams ,which are finally coming true"

Him:'You've worked really hard to put the pitch together ,you deserve it "

Me:"Thank you for everything "

Him:"I'm the one who should be thanking you ..This will bring more clients in the Agency "

Me:"I know .."

Our food finally arrived ..

I was having a glass of chardonnay and salmon while he went for a beer and medium-rear steak ..

The bottle of compaign was the starter

Me:"I feel like celebrating even harder tonight "

Him:"Seeing that hangover is'nt your friend ..I'll get you a bottle of wine for the night "

Me:'How about two?'

Him:"We'll be travelling back to SA tomorrow ..I don't want you travelling sick because of hangover"

Me:"I always have two "

Him:"Two then"

I smiled

Me:"Three can do though "

Him:"Haiy you're misusing my kindness"

I laughed

Me:"Why dont we go to the club we saw on the otther side of the road?"

Him:"Clubbing is not really my thing "

Me:"But it's part of our celebration ,our hardwork"

Him:"You surely do think you know how to use words of me neh?"

Me:"Is it working thought?"

Him:"We'll go later on then"

Me:"I promise you wont regret ever clubbing with me "

He laughed

Him:'I know you Bopaki"

I rolled my eyes ..

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#Sabelo

"khwezi I'll ask you again where the fuck is she ?"

Her being uneasy was enough reason to let me know Bopaki is not in limpopo

Her:"She ..She is - ..Sabelo she could have told you where she is going it really is'nt my place to tell you "

Me:"She is not in limpopo, is she ?'

She kept quiet

Her:"She is "

I walked up to her but she stepped back

Me:"Khwezi where is she?"

She swallowed really hard

Her:"Sabelo please leave before I call the police "

I laughed '

Me:"She's out there whoring..."

I laughed while stepping back

Me:"Why can't she understand I love her "

Her:"She's out there for her career Sabelo ..You must be stupid if you think Bopaki will die being PA,she is still young . She has to stand up and make her dreams come true ,she cant just stay in Durban all because she is scared of you ..Do you think she enjoys being someone's PA ?"

Me:"Someone whom she is sleeping with ?"

Her:"You're being unreasonable Sabelo.Your jealous is disgusting "

Me:"Then what ? Tell me where the fuck she is ?!"

Her:"This is the reason why she is so scared of you Sabelo "

I turned to walk away but turned to her again

Me:"I'm driving to Limpopo tonight if I don't find her there hell shall break loose !"

Her:"Harm her ,I promise you wont Live to see the sun rise ever in your life "

I laughed

Me:"Girl you clearly don't know me .."

Her:"She might be scared of you but I am not "

Me:"And here you are threatning to call the police ..Khwezi where is Bopaki? ..Right now i'm asking on my calm state "

Her:"I already told you she is out there for her dreams ..Sabelo, Bopaki does'nt love you .Just stay the hell away from her "

I took the glass of wine on her table and gulped it

Me:"Her boss is out of the country , she is also no where to be found ..This makes sense now "

She laughed sarcastically

Her:"Have you been following her boss ?You are unbelievable wena Sabelo ..You should get help you're not okay upstairs !"

Whirling around I dropped the glass on the floor which shattered and caught her by the throat .In a second I had her against the wall and on the tips of her toes. Eyes wide she grabbed my arm and tried to push me off which was hard because I squeezed a little

Me:"Tell her I'll be back and I want to find her in this apartment by tomorrow !"

I let go of her and walked out...

Khumalo has gone to far now ,he took my Phumeza ,my family ...

And now bopaki?

No I can't let him get away with this

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#Nkazimulo

I watched her dancing..She knew how to dance her hips pretty well ..

She went with the rhythm of the song perfectly

slowly ...

I liked the vibe around the club ,It wasn't overcrowded just a few people here and there ..

She walked back to me and sat down

Her:"You ain't drinking ?"

Me:"I am"

Her ::"But this is your first glass since we arrived "

I was on the third glass ,actually we bought the whole bottle of PRAVDA RASPBERRY & VODKA and a few ciders which she wanted ..

Me:"Because I have to watch you "

Her:"Come on lets dance"

I shook my head

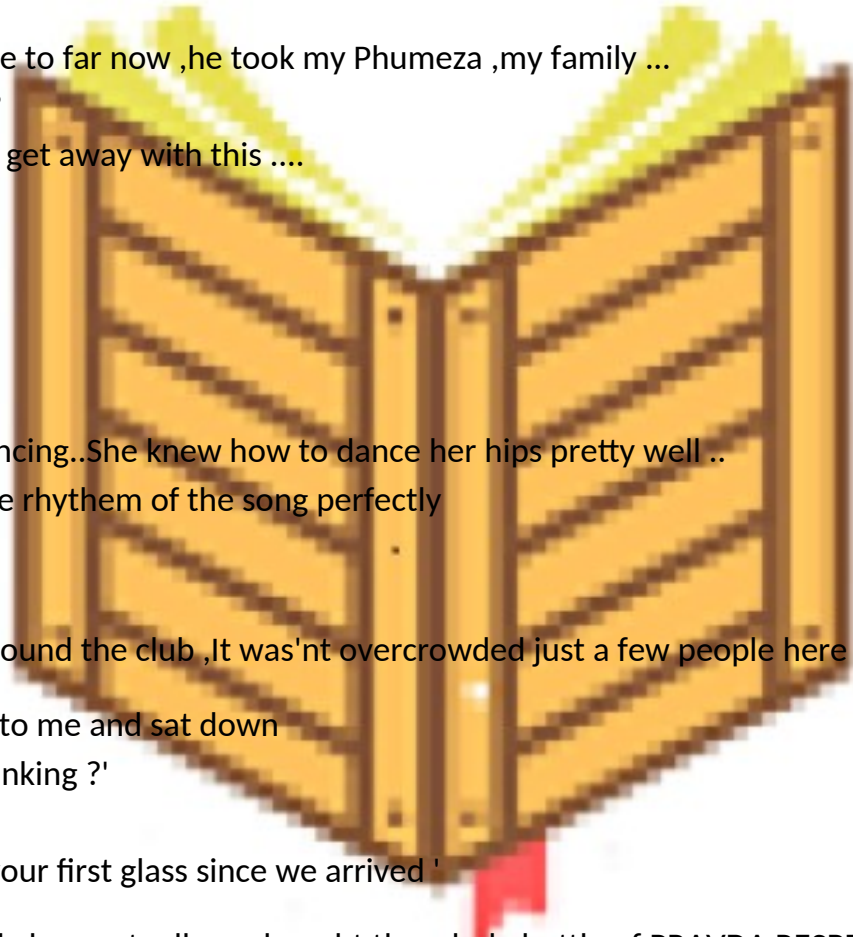
Me:"No"

Her:'Don't be a boring human being Nkazimulo this is not the office bathong !"

Okay now that was the alcohol speaking

Me:"I think you have drunk enough"

Her:"Come on I'm not drunk"



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Me:"Really ?'

She stood up and pulled me up

Her:"Come Zimulo ,lets dance "

I knew this would'nt end especially in her drunk state so we walked up to the dance floor

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#Bopaki

He was dancing like a true gentleman he is ...

I could'nt hide how much I loved seeing him dance .

For the first time in my life ..

Nkazimulowas easy and friendly around me ..

The intimidating boss was gone replaced by the fun Nkazimulo whom I loved being around ..

He stopped dancing seeing that I had stopped and was watching him ..

Him:"You're no longer dancing '

Me:"I love watching you dance ..'

A lopsided smile ,full of mischief and playfulness ,curved his lips ..

He extended his arm toward me and snug me closer to him so we cold dance together..

My legs felt weak as I took the first step ..

The dimmed light above lit the way to us ..

The beat of his heart sounded just like mine ..

His smile spread as our bodies danced together, that was the reinforcement I needed ..

I turned my back at him ,our bodies were so close..

We followed the rythm of the song together in sync..

His body so close to mine , was'nt doing me any justice

"You're such a good dancer Paki" He whispered right close to my ear ..

He breathed so close to my ear causing goose bumps to rise on my neck ,my heart fluttered ..

Heat resonated off our bodies...

This was want i wanted but i did'nt need it right in this crowded place..I was completely unprepared ..

I could feel my panties wet ,the electric waves taking over my body ..

I bit my lower lip so as not to moan ..Maybe i focused more on Nkazimulo's body that was so close to mine than the dancing..

It felt so good ,so singular hot to move to the primitive tempo that the music set while Nkazimulo's hard,male body surged and settled rhythmically behind mine..I could sense his tension and arousal as 'something' ,which strained tightly behind his demin pressing the top of my butt

God!!!!!!

This friction was too hard to handle for both of us surely.

"This is ..." he sighed while still dancing "Paki can we stop?" he muttered helplessly making me gasp softly..

Now is the true defination of temptations to both of us



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INSERT 19

Going back to the hotel room ,the tension that was between us was unbearable ...

Luckily we had the cab driver to keep us company which sustained the awkwardness between us a bit ..

I was still turned on from dancing ,but Nkazimulo stopped us seeing that the heat was too much to handle ..

I was drunk but not too drunk and he was a bit tipsy,just the different Nkazimulo -not too intimidating...

He got off the cab and opened my door ,i was'nt aware we had arrived back at the resort

Disadvantages of alcohol-you could sleep with eyes opened and notice after hours that you were asleep

"Come" he comanded

He held out his hand and I reached for it ...

I was drunk bathong !

He paid the cab driver then walked us inside *

Him:"Will you be able to take the stairs or should we take the elevator?"

Me:"Elevator"

He pressed the button on the elevator

and we stood quietly till the elevator door opened then walked in

"Please hold out the elevator for me!" a man in suits shouted trying to hurry to get the elevator with us but Nkazimulo just focused on his phone and pretended not to hear the poor man

'Nkazimulo!" I adonished a minute later

He raised his head to look at me

Him:"What ?'

Me:"the poor man wan-"

him:"He'll get another one"

I kept quiet , he slipped his phone inside his pocket as he turned to me

Him:"We need to talk so that means we're using the elevator"

I swallowed ,my intimidating boss was back

He walked up to me and reached under my armpits ,lifting me slightly until my ass rested on the brass railing..

His six-pack pressed tightly to my belly and his considerable erection snuggled between my thighs before I could blink..

I felt small in his arms,so good..

He stared down at me ,I met his beautiful gaze

"You bring alot of temptations to me and it gets hard to resist them"

He breathed right on my face ..

His breath alone was enough to turn me on ,even moree

I closed my eyes

Him:"But I am married and we both need to understand and respect that ,do you get me?"

I kept quiet with my eyes still closed , I enjoyed being held in his arms

Him:'Do you ,Paki?" he repeated roughly

Me:"I do..' I opened my eyes

Why mara?

Why was he teasing me ?

I wanted him so badly..

I wiggled my hips against him instantly until he stepped back,his jaw hanging partially opened..

Though he did'nt want to do this ,his eyes gleamed with desire ,WITH LUST..

"fuck!"

he cursed under his breath ..

The elevator door finally opened indicating we have arrived to the third floor ...

He was resisting me and there was nothing I could do about it except for understanding and respecting that he is married and can not cheat on his wife which I actually understood really ...

He walked out ,while I stood still,healing from the turn on he just made on me ...

The elevator door started to close between us but he pushed it back violently ..

'Bopaki!!' he warned reaching for my hand and hauled me down the hall way quietly again..

He stopped walking and agresively turned me around and face him..

I inhaled his cologne,the cologne I was slowly becoming addicted to ,my heart beat wildly in my chest He incircled my upper arm with his hand and pulled me closer.

"If there is anything I would do right now is fucking your brains till you stop giving me nasty attitude"

he said slowly, prolonging each letter as if to savor them..my heart fluttered at his voice ,really..

Me:"then fuck me "

God!!!!

No words can describe how turned on I was ...The alcohol too wasn't doing me any justice,the power to backchat him ,the power to look straight in his eyes ,the power to let my self seduce him and let my self be seduced by him ...My dear lord where did I get that in just a few minutes?

**** A second it's all that takes paki!!...Inner woman decided to wake from her sleep****

Him:'This will only hurt no one else but you Paki "

Me:'How so ?"

He sighed deeply

Him:"Come on ,lets take you to bed"

Me:"kazimulo ,right now I'm not talking as your employee but a woman ,stop seducing me knowing you wont finish what you started ! I-"

Before I could even finish preaching ,he covered my mouth with his and provided a thirsty suction at the same time that he sank between my lips ,thrusting again and again,pausing to sweep my depth against my tongue....it was a sloppy and wet kiss,his mouth was so warm ,the caress of his lips softer than i could have imagined ..

255, 255);">I heard the screen door opening and people talking ..

Which made him cut the kiss .Our breathing had escalated noticeably

Him:"If there is anything I hate ,is a woman who preach because she is sexually hungry ..Again lets take you to bed"he growld silently

Yeses,kganthe keng ka monna o mara??

He walked ahead of me as I stumbled behind him like a lost puppy ...

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#Phumeza

I tried stopping sabelo from stabbing Nhlanhla(my first born "girl")

But he was too strong for me

Why would Sabelo do this to me

Does he know the pain I went through when I gave birth to this precious thing ?

Does he know how much I suffered through my pregnancy?

The beatings he gave me when I was pregnant and him apologising the next day?

Were they not enough to make me suffer?

I named her nhlanhla for a reason ,she was lucky to be alive with the pain Sabelo has put me through when I was pregnant ..

Why would he punish my baby girl for my sins,my family's sins?

An innocent baby?

Me:"Sabelo please ..."

Him:"They want you to marry Khumalo....He will give you a baby..He can not take mine ,he can not raise mine"

Me:"Sabelo I wont marry him then ..Baby please ..."

Him:'Go to hell Phumeza!!!"

He stebbed Nhlanlha ...

The blood ,The crying and shouting for help when my baby was in pain is one thing that will haunt me foreverv....

NOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

I jerked straight up in bed , a fine sheen of sweat covering my body as my heart continued to try to come out of my chest..Several moments passed before my eyes adjusted to the lightness as I recognised the bare walls of the hotel bedroom and Njabulo seating on the edge of the bed

"What the hell?' I ran the back on my hand over my damp and warm forehead ..I squeezed my watery eyes shut

Njabulo:'It was just a dream"

Me:"It's still haunting me Njabulo"

Her:"It will pass baby girl"

Me:"When ? I thought since Nhlanhla survived I'd finally forget that day "

Her:"if you had him arrested ,you would have forgotten by now"

me:"and then what? Njabulo we are talking about Nhlanhla's father here ,the man that I loved "

Her:"Don't worry she is safe with the Khumalos ,they would never let anything harm your kids"

I got off the bed

Me:"Maybe we should just go back to South Africa "

Her:'Come on Phumeza ,don't be a fun pooper .."

Me:"You're right ,I'm sorry "

Her:'I understand ,you just miss your kids ..Maybe you should call MaKhumalo and talk to them "

Me:"I will, let me go wash my face "

Her:"Plus we'll be shopping today "

Me:"Yey?"

She laughed walking out

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#Nkazimulo

We met with Craig about an hour ago , he loved the proposal infact his partners loved the proposal .. They gave us a go ahead..

Bopaki was really happy , she could'nt even hide how excited she was about being her own boss .. BUT she has been avoiding me which she even brushed my idea of celebrating off..

Was I wrong?

I am married !

Yes,I do find Bopaki attractive ,she turns me on ..

Turns me on in different ways which my own wife can not ..

she is beautiful,spirit free ..

God, that curvey body is-...

Why am I fantasizing ?

...

***ON THE PHONE**

Me:"We'll be landing today"

Nkoskhona:"I was about to contact the search squad to come looking for you"

I laughed

Him:"I'm just glad everything went well"

Me:"So am i.."

Him:"So where is she ?"

Me:"Who?"

Him:"Your curvey,spicy,beautiful and sexy Personal a.s.s.i.s.t.a.c.e"

Me:"No don't!"

He laughed

him:"I'm a bachelor and surely she is single..I know she would'nt mind warming my bed one day and besides who would say no to a hot ,hunky-hunk like me?"

Me:"I'm hanging up Nkoskhona ,I'll see you tonight .."

He laughed

Him:"If I did'nt know better I'd say you are jealous"

I kept quiet

Him:"When are the ladies coming back anyway?"

Me:"Later this week"

Him:"It's Tuesday today so that means they might comeback on Saturday or Sunday?"



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Me:"Yeah"

I heard the door opening,I turned ...Bopaki had lots of paper bags in hand ..

She went shopping before we could fly back to South Africa

Me:"Look man I have to go ,see you later"

Him:"Cool man,say hi to Mrs me"

I hung up

Me:"You're back already?"

Her:"Yeah"

Me:"How did it go?"

Her:"Perfect ,I even got you a gift"

okay ,I thought she was avoiding me but I'm obviously wrong

Me:"A gift? What for?"

Her:"The proposal would'nt have become success if it was't for your help"

Me:"Thank you I guess"

She handed me a black paper bag"

I opened it ,she got me a silver omega watch

Her:'And this one is also yours "

It was 25 year old bunnahabin whisky

Me:'You surely do know my style"

Her:'The perks of being your PA"

Me:"Thank you"

Her:'And also this one"

Me:'So many gift,I'm sure you emptied your bank"

She laughed

Her:"I recieved a lot of money for my birthday"

The last one was a bullet proofed vest

I raised my eyebrow

Me:"And this?"

Her:'Uh uh ,you wont ask me that"

I laughed

Me:"I'll brow it to you when we go out so you don't get shot"

She laughed

Her:'Will we go out in South Africa?'

Me:"Should we not?"

She kept quiet

Me:"Lets get ready for our flight ,we'll be leaving in an hour ..The jet is ready"

Her:'I'll go and change"



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Me:'But you're-'

"Uh uh ,I have to wear my new cloths Zimulo"

She said walking to her bedroom leaving me laughing

Bopaki sure is a jolly girl to hang around with...



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INSERT 20

We arrived in South Africa a bit later ,just around 17:30 pm ...

I was tipsy from the bottle of wine I had in the jet ,luckily Nkazimulo's driver was waiting at the airport to drive us home...

I realised now how much I missed Durban in just a few days ,how I missed the weather of this place ...

...

Nkazimulo helped me with my luggage as soon as we got to my apartment ,the lights were off showing Khwezi was'nt around ..

I could see Buhle peeking through her window then coming out running to us

Damn I had forgotten about this bitch

Her:"My friend !"

Me:"Friend ,oh my forgot ,I forgot you're still alive "

She laughed

Her:"I'm still young to die "

Me:"Yeah sure"

I unlocked the door and we all walked in ..

Nkazimulo was wearing black and red addidas street varsity jacket and it's matching sweatpants .. it was the first time seeing him in treksuits actually , but trust me ,they looked really good on him ,showing off his muscled body..

I have noticed that there is nothing imperfect on Zimulo, he can make a millions of women drool on him even when he is naked ,that's for sure

Buhle:"Do you have wine ?"

Me:"I don't know ,check in the carpet "

Her:"I'll go get us "

Me:"And a glass of whisky "

Her:"Sure"

She walked to the kitchen leaving Zimulo and I alone in the room ..

I placed my handbag on the coffee table then turned to him, he was so close that I even inhaled unsteadily and caught a whiff of his clean,spicy cologne ..

It brought back the myriad sensations and images from last night at the club and in the elevator,increasing my sense of anxiety and excitement..

Me:"Are you staying for dinner?I'm thinking of cooking"

My breath stuck painfully in my lungs when he reached up and grabbed a wavy tendril of my weave between his thumb and first two fingers

"No, I have to be somewhere"he said as he rubbed the curl with his fingers

Me:'Oh okay ,see you at the office then "I said out breathy

Him:"At the office it is " He said stroking my shoulder

His touch on me was seemigly casual enough ,but I felt like every fibre of my conciousness was focused on the tiny patch of my body where he gently molded my muscle

Me:'Zimulo....'I whispered

Him:"Paki...'

He also did ,his voice a smoky caress against my skin and his his deep ocean blue eyes locked with mine

Him:'Goodnight Bopaki'

He mumbled into the crevice between my shoulder and neck..

No Nkazimulo don't start my inner woman complained

I felt excruciantly tortured ..

This man here claims to love and be faithful to his wife but here he is ,seducing me ...

A strange ,unwelcomed feeling overcame me

Someone, probably Buhle cleared her throat behind me bringing us back to the reality ,I realised we had totally forgot everything and everyone around us,for a few minutes we were lost in our own world ,the world of desire and lust .

Dear God am I going though this alone ,or is Nkazimulo with me ,or am i just imagining things?

Buhle:"There's no whisky but there is wine "

Zimulo:"It's okay ,I'm actually leaving "

Me:"Ye...Yeah"

Him:'Good night ..'

Me:"Night"

He walked out ...I had'nt turned to face Buhle but I knew I had to

Her:"That seemed cosy "

I finally turned

Me:"Really?"

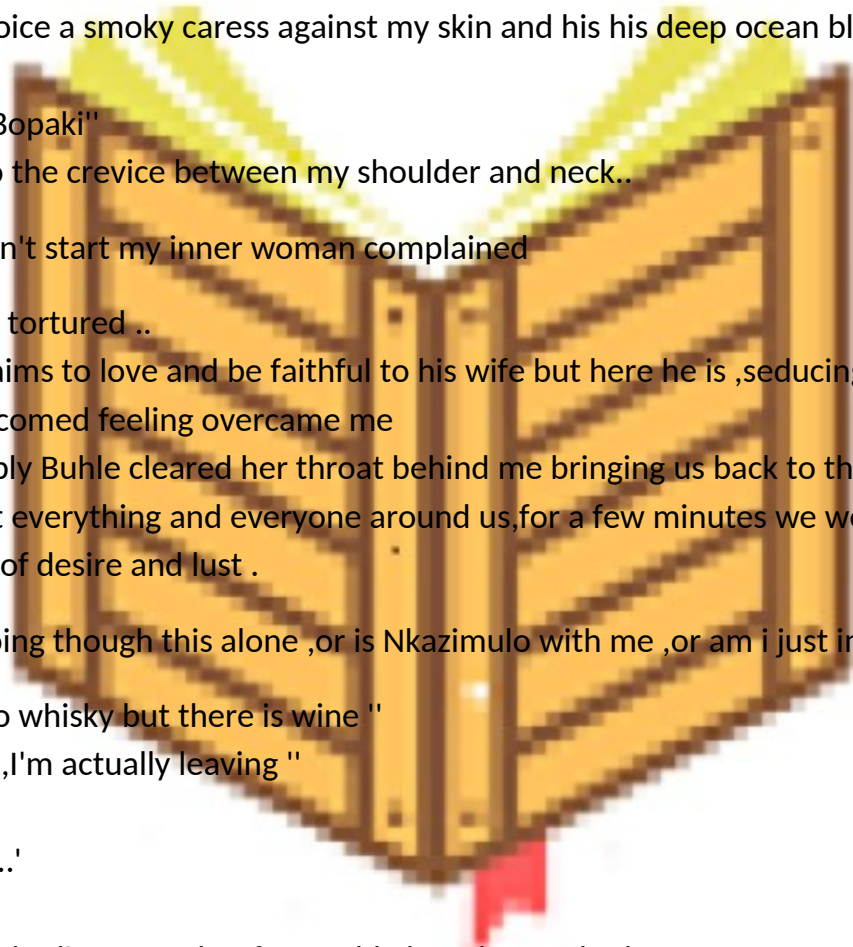
Her:"Don't tell me you're scewing your boss!"

Me:"Thank you forv letting the whole DUrban know but there was no need to.."

Her:"I'm sorry ..Let me rinse the glasses ,I'm dying to hear all about your trip ..I came lookiing for you but Khwezi told me you're in Nigeria on a business trip ...Dzamnnn girl your boss is flames!!!"

Me:"You surely can talk hey"

We laughed ...



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#Sabelo

"Khumalo just left her apartment a few minutes ago" one of my guys I hired to follow Bopaki said on the phone

Me:"Good ,follow him ""

Him:"Then ?"

Me:"Make sure he doesn't make it to his house alive "

Him:"On it boss"

I hung up ..

It angered me more to know that Bopaki was really out of the country with khumalo and worst part of it all is having Bopaki lie on my face about her whereabouts..

Actually it disgusted me !

Is Bopaki so much of a whore to sleep with her married boss ?

I parked outside her apartment, I will beat the truth out of her tonight ...

..

I knocked twice before her friend opened the door

Me:"Buhle?"

Her:"Sabs ,how are you ?"

Me:"I'm good .where is your friend ?"

Her:"In the sittingroom "

I looked at her ,I wanted her to leave and be left alone with Bopaki in this apartment

Me:"Can you give us privacy ?'

Her:'Huh?"

Me:"Please ..I missed her

you know she just got back from Nigeria mos ...I want to spend a few hours with her just catching up?"

Her:"But we're suppose to go clubbing in two hours?"

Me:"You can come back in two hours ,I miss her ..please?"

she chuckled

Her:"Sound like a true gentleman "

I laughed

Her:"You'll tell her I'll come back after an hour or two "

Me:"Sure"

She walked out ...

..

Bopaki was sitting on the couch

Me:"Mrs me ?'

She turned at my voice ..

She suddenly become tense

Me:"You're so rude ,You're just gonna sit there? Come give your babe a hug..Did'nt you miss me kanti? "

She slowly stood up

Her:"Hey sabelo?"

We hugged

Me:"You look so beautiful ,Limpopo must have been treating you well"

Her:"Yeah i missed the warmth of home"

Anger!!!!

Me:"Yeah sure ..When did you come back?"

Her:"About an hour ago "

My phone rang ,it was my father

Me:"I have to take this ,its the king "

I walked out

Me:"Baba?"

Him:"We have a problem..The truck transporting gold from the Shezi's has been hijacked "

Me:"What?!!"

Him:"This is messed up situation ,they took all the gold and shot people who were in the truck ..The driver has been shot to death "

Me:'What?"

Him:'Stop saying what wena Sabelo ,we have to move quickly before those people get anyfar..I have my people going all around Durban already ..I just need you !!"

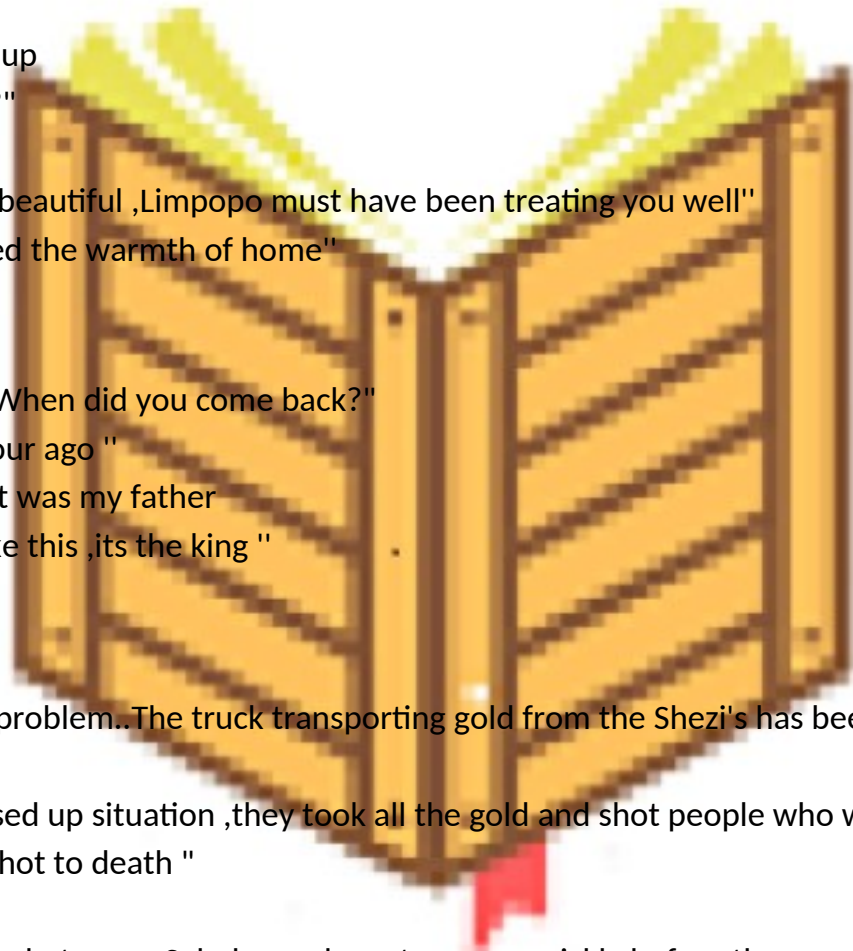
I hung up ,I thought I'd spend the night with Bopaki actually beating the truth out of her the whole night but this ?

I walked back in

Me:"There is an emegency ,I'll see you in the morning "

Her:"Okay"

I kissed her then walked out



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Who would want to be mess with us like this ?

The mhlanga family ?

The most feared family ?

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#Nkazimulo

"How could one be this perfect ?

How could one find comfort in another woman yet married to the other?

How can one come face to face such temptations in life ?

The pain of it that is impossible to control..

Yes this are temptations ,temptations I'm willing to resist but fail to..

I am acting as a husband ,ignoring my weaknesses and focusing on the vows I made before the Lord but for how long will I be able to ?"

Randy Chandler knew what he was talking about when he wrote this ...

I closed my eyes ...

What was happenig with me ?

Her image rose to taunt me ,I rememebeed the sensation of holding her slender,curvey body while we danced, a touture I eargely sought

Fuck! I have neve been so tempted in my entire life

The fantasy was potent enough to make my cock lurch almost painfully against my sweatpants.

"I think there is a car following us "my driver brought me back to reality

Me:"A car?"

Him:'Yeah..Polo TSI if I'm not mistaken"

Me:"DOn't drive fast, I'll tell you when to ..Now let's see if really it's following us"
my phone beeped..

I took it out ,it was a text from Nkanyezi

"Surely you have arrived in South Africa ...Meet us at the warehouse in 45 minutes "

Me:'Change of plans ...I'm dropping you off at your place ..I have to be somewhere"

Him:"Actually you can drop me off here ,my girlfriend stays accross the street .."

He pulled to the side of the road ..

Funny enough the TSI that was following us had dissapeared ..

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We got off the car and I took over ...

..

...

Just when I was about to take a different route ,another car sped and stopped right in front of mine...The one that was following us appeared out of nowhere and stopped behind my car and a few men got off and started shooting the widows of my cars ..

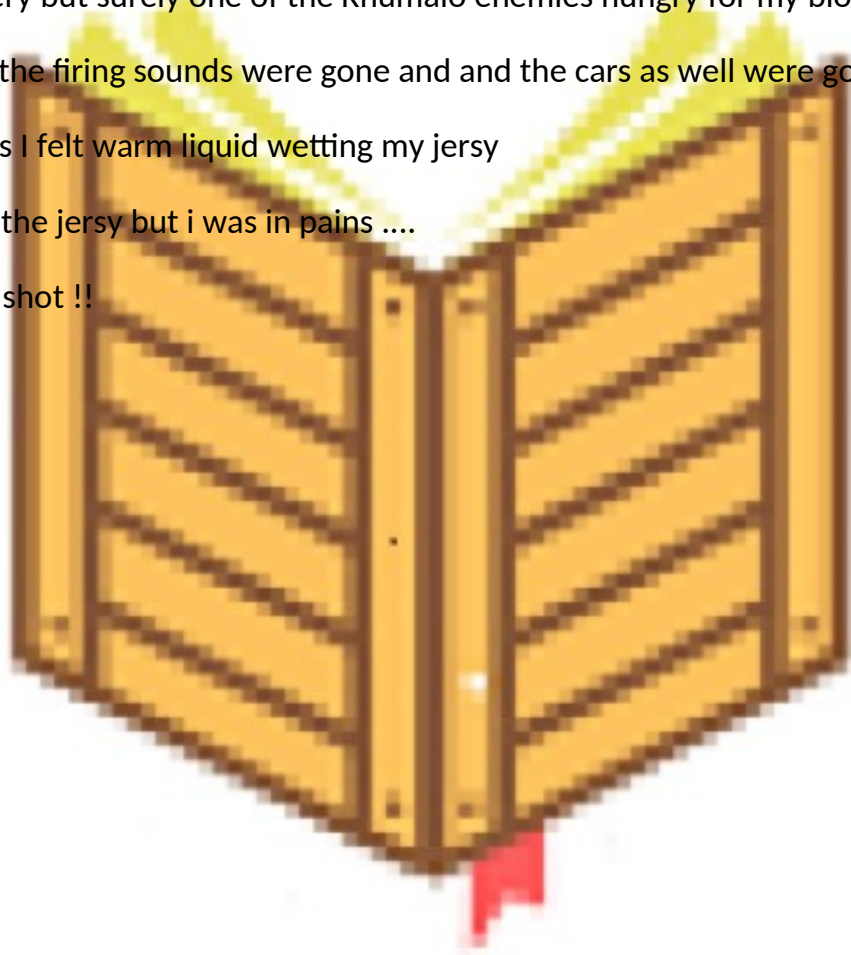
"fuck,I'm cornered"I said that when I realised I could not reverse nor drive forwardly
The shootings went on and on not giving me time to get my gun and start shooting back
This wasn't robbery but surely one of the Khumalo enemies hungry for my blood ...

In a few minutes the firing sounds were gone and the cars as well were gone ..

I sat up straight as I felt warm liquid wetting my jersey

I tried to remove the jersey but i was in pains

fuck, I have been shot !!



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INSERT 21

I was glad Sabelo had left ,I was'nt in the mood for spending the night with him ...

Though I knew it would be perfect chance to break things off with him ,but where would I start telling him ?

I looked at my self on the full body length mirror one last time ,I looked really beautiful in black jeans,white velvet collar neck blowse and black stilletoes then finished the look with a black boyfriend jacket ..

My weave was a bit out of style though ,but I'd change the hairstyle later this week ..I had saved a money for 28inch brizilain weave ...

...

I walked out of the bedoom to leave ,I was glad to find Khwezi was back

Her:"Look at how beautiful you are .."

We hugged

Me:"Damn I missed you "

Her:"I missed you more ,going somewhere ?"

Me:"Yeah ,clubbing with Buhle"

Her:"Buhle must be really special to spend quallity time with you"

Me:"Jealousy makes you nasty"

She laughed

"Babe there's no wine"

I turned to the voice ,it was Shirley ..

This two really love each other hle

Me:"I didn't know you're around "

She came for a hug

Her:"Hey kid"

Me:"Hey brother ,I'm sorry I finished the wine "

Khwezi:'We'll go get another one "

Shirley:"I have a bottle of vodka in my car ,we can drink it"

Khwezi:"Sure"

'We're outside"

It was a text from buhle

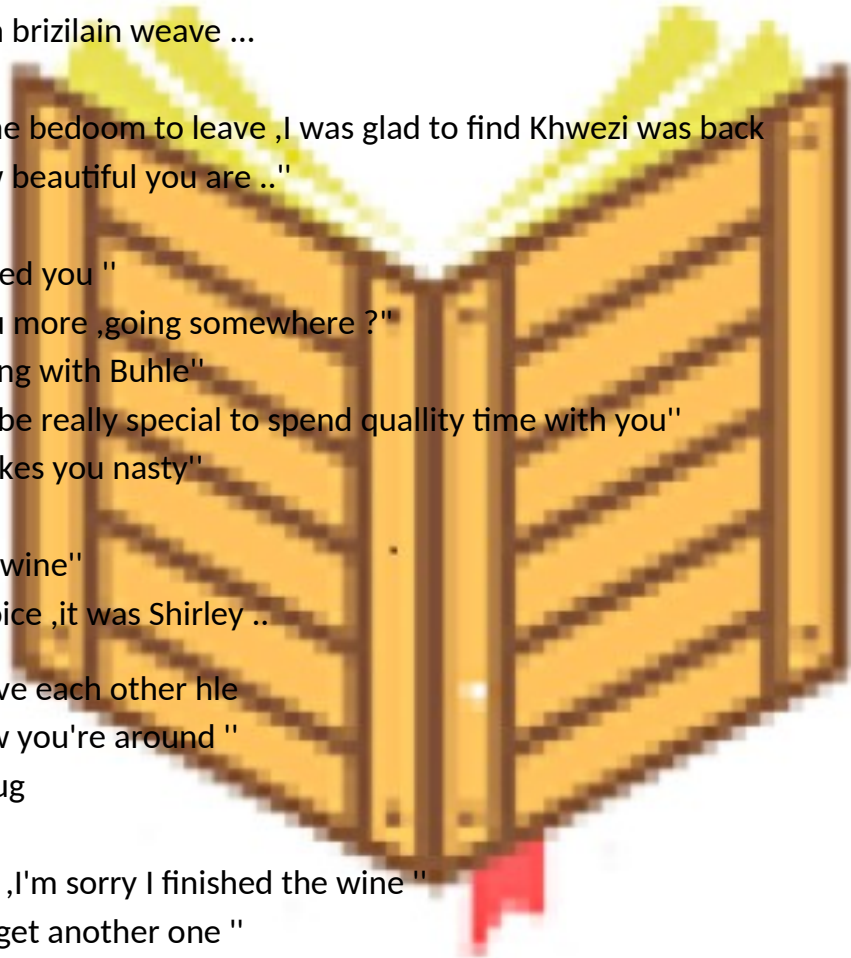
Me:'Let me love and live you two love birds"

I kissed Shirley then kissed khwezi

"I'm glad to see you guys have fixed things"

I whispered to Khwezi before walking out ..

..



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Buhle was with one of her blessers whom I don't know ,the guy seemed too old though ,probably late forties ..

He was driving the latest Audi A5 ..

Buhle:"Babe this is my friend Bopaki ,Paki this is Rotenda"

Me:"Rotenda I'm pleased to meet you "

Him:'Likewise"

Me:"So where are we clubbing tonight?" I asked as soon as Rotenda drove away

Buhle:"Rotenda has a braai with his business associates ,so we'e going to his place "

I hate business parties ,they get to be too formal and boring for me ..

so I kept quiet

...

"Why is this fucker parked in the middle of the road" Rotenda's growl brought me back to life ..

The car was on double indicate ...

It caught my attention though , I know this car ..

Me:"Can we stop and check what's happening ?"

Rotenda:"We're already late"

Me:"You can leave me here then .."

Him:"Buhle your friend is boring fo real"

Buhle:Paki-'

me:"No Buhle tell your boyfriend to stop the car ,I know that car "

Her:'Rotenda..."

He parked on the side of the road ..

It was dark though , I wished they could also get off the car and walk with me to the other car ..

Fear creeped in when I walked closer ,the windscreen had bullet holes ..

I walked closer trying to get light with my phone tochlight ..

I could see there was a person inside ...

I knocked on the window then opened the door

Oh my God !!!

It was nkazimulo

Me:"Zimulo..."

I tried to touch him but he flinched ,there was a lot of blood on him..

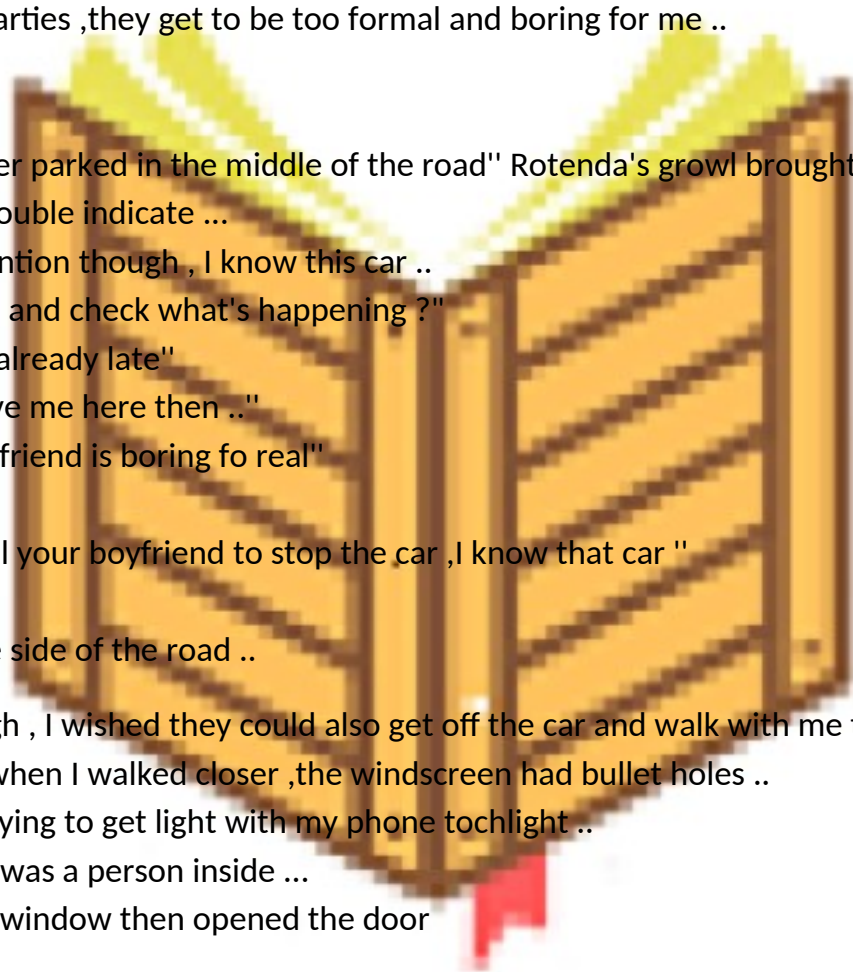
he was still concious though but had lost power

Me:"Buhle!!!!!"

She came unning

Her:'What?"

Me:"It's my boss ,I think he was shot ...call the ambulance"



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"No ..My brothers are coming ,they have located me" he finally gathered the strength to talk
Buhle:"OH MY GOD...."

Me:"He has lost a lot of blood..' I panicked

Buhle:"Let me tell Rotenda to drive us to the hospital ."

He shook his head

Me:"Look,tell Rotenda to come help us get him to the passenger sit ,I'll drive back to the apartment ..Shirley can help"

...

They helped me get him to the passenger sit ...

What happened?

Buhle:"Should i drive with you ?"

Me:'No ...I can manage..Just go with Rotenda ..I'll call you "

I dont think I'd manage ..

I was in fear ,fear of him dying in the car ..

I would drive to the hospital but he didn't want me to ..

I don't know how I even made it to the apartment in less than 20 minutes but all I know is I arrived safely with no traffic police on my throat ...

..

Shirley and Khwezi helped me get him in the house then placed him on the couch

They all panicked like I did, he was unconscious when we got to the apartment but still was breathing
Shirley:"I see the bullet is still inside ...Get me a bottle of whisky ,sugar ,nail clipper ,a cloth and your perfume "

Both khwezi and I rushed to our bedrooms to get what Shirley wanted ..

she tore apart his jersey and t-shirt ,he was shot on the shoulder ..

I got her sugar

She poured the whiskey on his wound and he groaned really hard making me flinch ..

I knew Shirley would be an expert in this especially since her mother is gangster queen

I balanced Nkazimulo's feet while khwezi balanced his head

Shirley:"This will be painful but we have to get the bullet off his body"

She sprayed my perfume on clipper then dipped it in his wound ..

his cry ,groaning in pain ,in agony will haunt me forever..

He tried to fight us but Shirley managed to pull the bullet off his body

and I quickly placed the cloth on the wound while shirley sprinkled sugar on his wound

Khwezi::'Whats the sugar for?'"

Me:"I think it disinfects the wound "

Just when we were on him ,there was a knock

Me:'Ignore it"

Khwezi:"What if it's important?"

Me;'Khwezi look at the blood around this place,look at my blouse"

The person kept on knocking ,surely ,the person would not give up

Fuck it ,I'm opening the door

It was the Khumalo brothers ,all of them

Gosh this people are flames ,the parents really have good genes

Me:"Come in"

They all came in ,they were with some doctor

Nkanyezi:"How's he?"

Shirley:'I dont know ,he lost a lot of blood but we managed to get the bullet off his body ,he just need medical care"

Doc:"I'll stitch him then sedate him so he could rest"

He walked up to Zimulo

Nkanyezi:'You fetched him?'

He asked looking at me ,my blood stained blouse

Me:'Yes will he be okay?'

I was worried

Him:"He will, Khumalos don't die easily "

He said as we were watching the doctor busy with him

Doc:"We have to get him to the hospital so we can run tests to see if the bullet did any damage"

Nkanyzi:"We cannot take that risk "

Doc:"He lost a lot of blood ,I should also put him on intravenous therapy"

Khona:"Just stitch him ,we'll do the rest tomorrow"

Nkanyezi:'Yes ' he looked at me "Thank you "

I just nodded ..

Dear God

is this the life they live?

Am i finally seeing the true colours of the Khumalos?

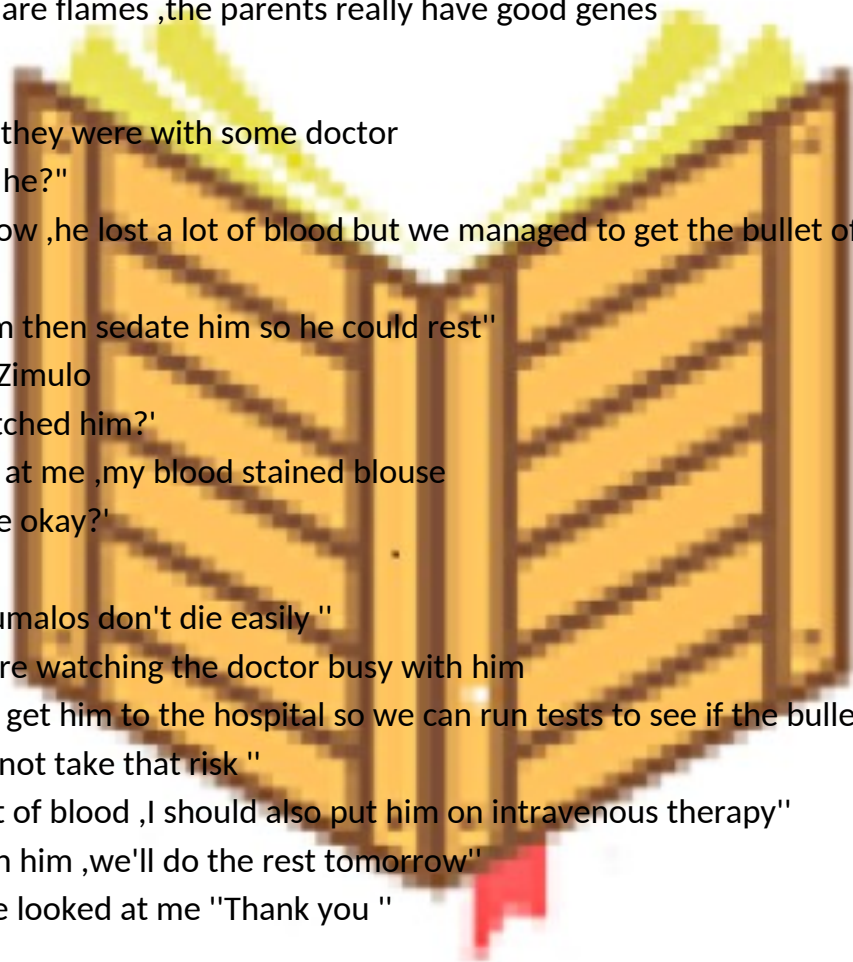
Will I be able to handle them?

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#Phumeza



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Lindi:"I'm telling you girls"

We laughed

Me:"You're a real bitch,acid?"

Her:"I'd kill for that dick"

Mpho:"Yes wena girl,he is yours and yours alone"

Me:"But all men cheat "

Lindi:"If you let him ,girl give your men that pussy in different ways dialy,he wont look elsewhere"

Mpho:"True.."

Njabulo walked back in

Me:"That took long"

Mpho:"Yeah Nkanyezi must have rreally missed talking to you"

She sat down and sighed

Me:"You look like you've just seen a ghost"

Her:"I...I have bad news girls"

Me:'Whats wrong?"

Her:"It's Nkazimulo"

Me:'What about him ,what happened to him?"

Her:"Promise me you wont freak out"

Me:"What happened to Nkazimulo ,Njabulo?"

I Freaked out

Her:"He got shot.."

I stood up

Me:"What?..No ! Is he okay?" I whispered

Her:"Yes"

Me:"I'm leaving ,I want to be with my husband ,he needs me"

Mpho:'Come on girl ,we'll leave tomorrow morning"

Me:"I want to leave!"

Mpho:"Do you have wings? Can you fly to south Africa ?"

Lindo:"You dont have to be rude on her ,mpho..I'll book the first flight to South Africa"

She stood up

Njabulo hugged me

Her:"He'll be fine "

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#Nkazimulo



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I opened my eyes ,I was in bed and still in my sweatpants ..

I did'nt know the bedroom but it was beautiful,had the woman touch ..

I tried sitting up straight but I was in pains but as a man I had to force my self to sit up straight ..

I lit the bedside lamp

The room was beautiful ,the warmth of it ...

I checked my wrist watch ,it was past midnight

fuck ,I remembered I have been shot ..

...

I walked out of the bedroom to the sound of TV on ..

I could see I was in a familiar apartment ..

I walked to the living room ,Bopaki was sitting there watching TV with a fleece blanket covering her legs and cup of something steamy inside

"Hey"

She turned to me and smiled

"Are'nt you suppose to be sleeping?"I asked walking towards her

Her:"I can't sleep, how are you feeling?"

Me:"Much better ,were my brothers here ?"

Her:"Yeah,with the doctor who stitched you ,they left you to rest ..You were in pains..They said they'll come check on you in the morning"

Me:"You helped me?"

Her:"I could'nt leave you dying in the streets all alone but I'm not the hero here ,Shirley saved your ass"

Her gaze was locked with mine when she said that , I was thankful she did ..

Really ,she saved my ass

Me:"With your help?"

She nodded

Me;"Come here"

She stood up and walked towards me cautiously,as if afraid on some primitive level that she would glom on to me like I was some powerful magnet and she was a flimsy filament of iron that was helpless to take volutary action in my vicinity ..

She was nervous

"Thank you"

I said as she stood a few inches before me

Her:"Are'nt you worried who shot you?" she whispered

Me:"I think I know who shot me" I said walking towards her meeting her half way

Her:"Who shot you?"

She whispered yet again ,her voice was so sexy ..

Fuck!

Me:"You should sleep ,you're going to wok tomorrow"

Her:"Are'nt you gonna give me a few days off for saving your ass?"

She gave me her seductive ,playful smile

I laughed

Me:"Don't take an advantage of that"

She also laughed as our bodies collided ,my eyes abruptly leapt to her face,catching her gaze and holding tight

What got to me? I don't know!

I was suprised when she suddenly lauched her self at me

Nice...Having her small ,compact little body collide with mine,having her hands reach up hungrily to hold my head and pull me down to her?

Are we gonna kiss again?Planned this time?

I groaned in pleasure at the impact of her feverish kiss and her taste pervading my senses..

Our tongues tangled and mated wildly

I always liked the fit of Phumeza's body against mine only but I must admit that Bopaki's taut curves filled in my palm was just right..

I bend a little on my knees and lift her against me so I could feel the soft heat between her thighs pressed against my cock..The front of her body pressed against mine,her belly heaving against my abdomen,her pussy quivering against my erection ,forcing her to feel the strength of my desire. She moaned in my mouth .. Her entire weight in my arms only made me more aoused..

The pain was gone ,replaced by pleasure..

I felt so vibrant next to her, so alive

I spread both my hands accross her ass and she automatically encircled me with her legs ..

God,this felt good !

I grunted at the feeling of her curvey body pressing to mine,her nipples pressed into the centre of my palm like a hard little tat,maddening me.She was'nt wearing any bra..

The feeling of her hands moving anxiously over my body blinded me with lust

I grunted as I moved towards her bedroom..

I don't think she seemed to notice the jarring sensation ,continuing to rub and suck at my tongue ,turning kissing into what felt like the main event of having sex instead of the first step ..

I realised I should stop but her sweet mouth blinded me with lust.

Moans vibrated both of our throats when I tightened my hold on he ass and began to move in a tight,circular motion against my straining erection ..My already throbbing cock lurched against my pants

After thirty seconds of that toture,I felt I could'nt take it anymore..I sealed the kiss,gasping desperately when she continued to tempt me by licking at my lips ,cheek and neck with her almost

pink lips..

"Damn ,bopaki" I muttered almost angrily before I set her down,hissing as her pussy dragged against my aching cock

Her:"I want you so much Zimulo" She rasped,staring up at me with wide-eyed expression that conveyed both innocent awe and pure carnal lust.

I'll never forget the way she looked at me that moment ..

God,her confession!

She was so exquisite.So rare . So much more than I deserved

Me:"I know baby ...But the timing is really bad.."I also whispered

Her:"Nkazimulo i'm so horny "

Me:"Come lets go cuddle you to sleep"

God,Bopaki can make a man think of taking a second wife at an instant moment...



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INSERT 23

"Wake up"

Khwezi shouted pulling the bedcovers covering my body away ...

Me:"Khwezi ..Two more minutes"

Her:"No Bopaki you're already late "

Nkazimulo was right here last night cuddling me , where he did he dissaper ?

For a moment there I remembered last night ..

I remembered how Nkazimulo makes me want to give all my self to him in just a second ..

How does he do it , turning a woman into a sex jelly?

In flash , everything that happened last night all came back to me :How turned on I was , how utterly vulnerable I was..

Last night had me asking my self ,if it wasn't wrong to want to give so much of my self to another human being ? But lust silenced my doubts

I quickly sat up straight to the thoughts ..

Her:"Finally !!!"

I rubbed my eyes while yawning , I wanted to ask where Nkazimulo was but I knew she would ask if we slept together and I wasn't quite ready for that , not in this morning ..

Her:"Where is Mr Khumalo?"

Just as I thought ...

"I don't know , is he not in the living area ,I left him there last night ?"

Her:"No ..Maybe he left "

I got off the bed

Me:"Okay cool"

Her:"You can go bath,I'll make the bed..Shirley has already made breakfast so make it quick "

Me:"Sure "

....

In less than an hour, I was done bathing and was wearing a white formal dress with the matching blazer ...

...

Shirley was alone on the dinning table

Me:"Morning ?"

Her:"Morning ..Where's Khwezi?"

I asked joining her on the high chairs

Her:"Changing her shoes ..I see Nigeria has been treating you well "

I looked at her dumbfounded

Her:"Don't you think whatever that's happening between you and your boss will hurt you in the end?"

I suddenly became uneasy

Me:"What are you talking about "

Her:"I saw you guys last night , y'all almost had sex in here"

Me:"Shhh!"

I looked around for Khwezi

Her:"I'm worried about you Bopaki "

Me:"There's nothing happening between us "

Her:"Y'all are just sex buddies ?"

Khwezi saved my ass when she walked back in

Her:"Paki let's go"

Shirley : "And breakfast ?"

Me:"We'll grab something at work "

I said taking my things and walking out to let them kiss ..

Shirley saw us ?

This is a total disaster...

..

We drove to work in silence , I was glad Khwezi didn't ask alot of questions , but we agreed on having the night to our self catching up tonight and me giving her the gift I got her from Nigeria ...

...

I was actually surprised to find Mr Khumalo in his office ...

I checked my wrist watch, I was 20 minutes late ...

I cleared my throat ..

He checked his wrist watch before he could look at me

Me:"Uhm , I'm late I know "

Him:"And what's your reason ?"

An earthy scent swelled around him taking Me back to the previous night ..

Gosh I was in those arms

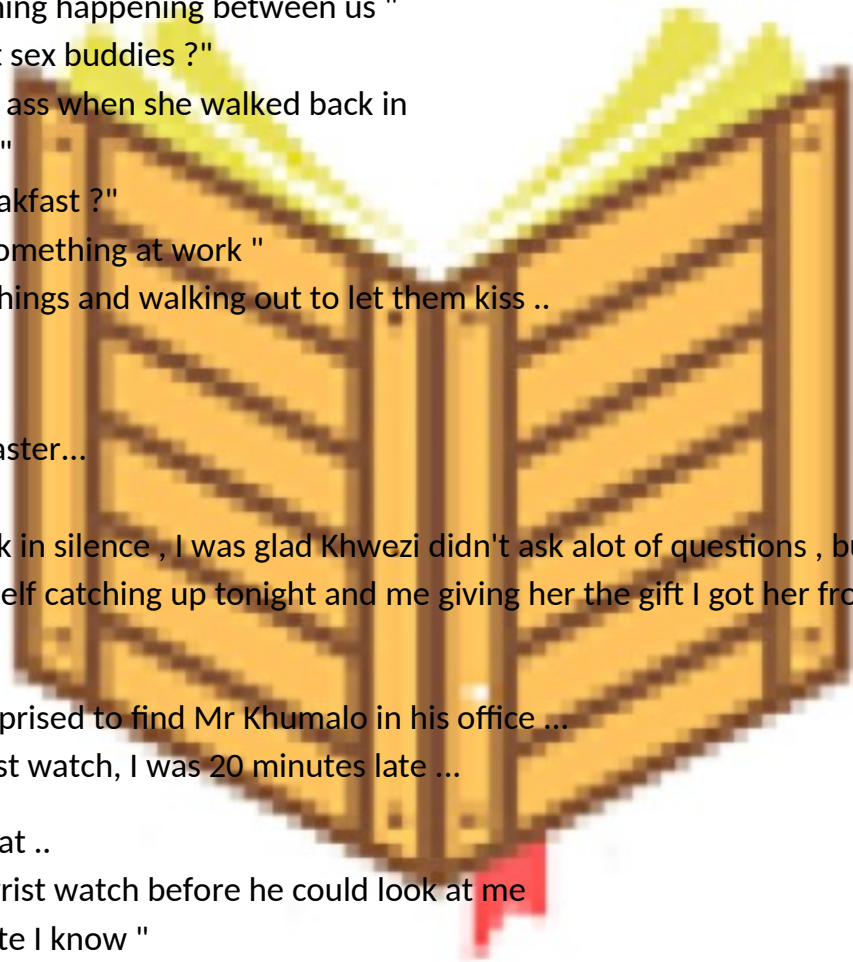
"Bopaki?"

Me:"Uh ..I...I overslept "

Him:"Oh I see .."

Silence swelled ...

I didn't know what to say or do next ..



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Him:"I'm meeting up with the khumalos in 30 minutes to discuss the KR budget so we can start working on the MT proposal .."

Me:"Does that mean you'll start working on it soon?"

Him:"Hopefully"

Me:"I'll make you coffee then "

Him:"Don't worry , I already got one ..."

I turned to walk away

"I need you to start running advertisements for the PA posts "

He spoke

I turned to him

Me:"When ?"

Him:"As soon as possible , I'll need you to run the interviews next week then you'll decide who to hire so you can train them .."

Me:"Shouldn't that be done by the HR management?"

Him:"I'm giving the responsibility to you ..I know you can find the perfect candidate for this post"

Me:"I'll do just that .."

Him:"You're looking beautiful by the way "

I blushed

Me:"I know .."

I turned and walked out ..

I truly don't understand Khumalo ..

For him to pretend as if nothing happened between us last night killed me ...

"What did you expect Paki ?The man is married ..."My inner woman decided to say ..

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#Phumeza

I thought I'd find Nkazimulo at home since well he was shot but he wasn't ...

Njabulo was with me , she needed to make sure if he was okay before she could go home ..

Linda's husband fetched us from the airport and dropped Njabulo and I at my house ..

Then Mpho at his

Me:"He is not in the bedroom either "

Her:"Call him , he might be at work "

Me:"Why don't I surprise him at work then ?"

Her:"Why not cook for him, wear your lingerie and let him come home to this sexy ass here ?"

I laughed

Me:"I wonder if you do that for Nkanyezi"

She laughed

Her:"That's non of your business ..I'll let you prepare for tonight "

She kissed my chick before taking her luggage

Her:"And I'll be using your driver to take me home "

Me:"I'll walk you out.."

I helped her carry her luggage then walked out ..

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#Sabelo

My dad was really furious ...

There was no link to this ..

A gold worth half a million was gone ..

"Any link ?"

Me:"Not yet...But Brahger is on it "

Dad:"I can't believe this , this is the second heist in three months ..This is the same person who want to see me crazy"

Me:"I think we should wait for Brahger"

Him:"This has the khumalos written all over it "

Me:"I know "

Him:"I could kill those people right now "

Me:"I know the perfect way to revenge them "

Him:"Which is ?"

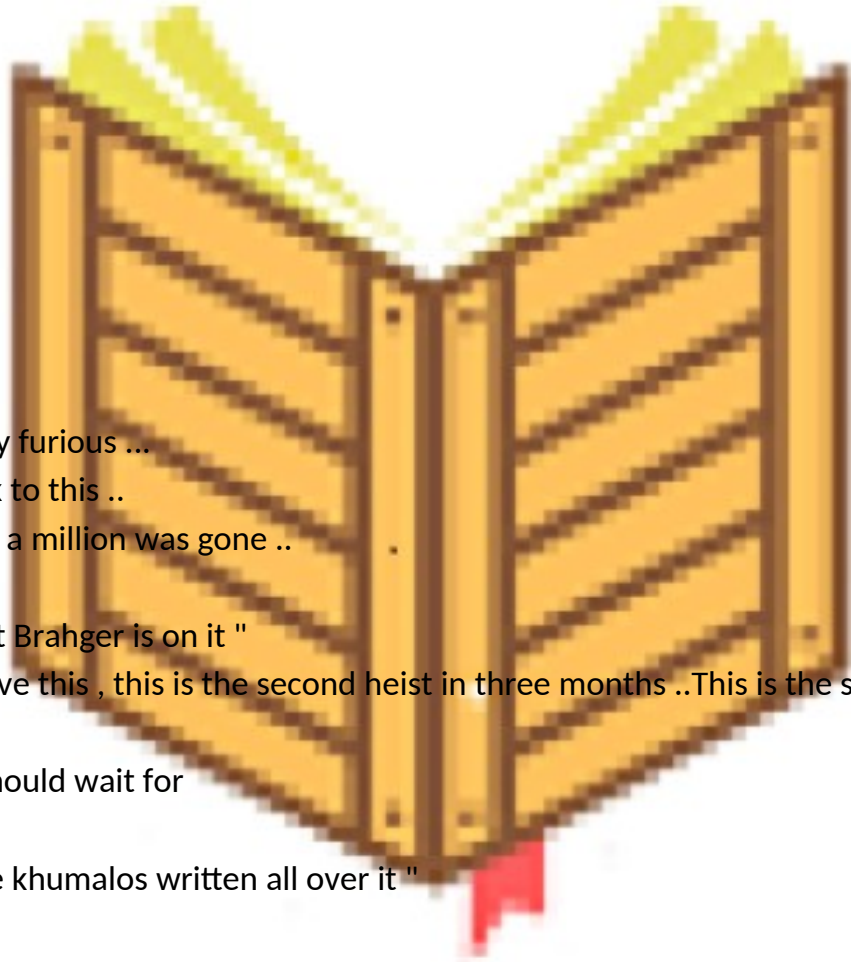
Me:"Wait and see "

I took out my cellphone and typed a message to Phumeza

"Can we meet over breakfast tomorrow? I need to see Nhlanhla"

Message sent .

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#Nkazimulo

I was really tired from the back to back meetings I had the whole day ..

I was also in a bit of pain , jmi just needed a quick shower then eat so I can take painkillers for the wound ..

...

Walking inside the house , the lights were dimmed ...

There were rose petals lying carelessly on the floor leading to my bedroom...

"Baby "

Me:"Baby..Why couldn't you let me know you're coming back today ?"

Her:"And spoil the surprise? I doubt "

I chuckled walking to her

Me:"And I happen to love this surprise"

Her:"I knew you would "

We met half way , I gently leaned in and kissed her warm lips ..

We pulled apart after a few moments to take shaky ,shallow breaths ..Unable to contain ourselves anymore , damn I missed this lips ..

Me:"Damn I missed you "

Her:"I missed you baby "

I held her head up at me and pulled her in to a fiery passionate kiss ...

I ran my hands all over her body , venturing over her curved body ,exploring ..

Her:"I heard you have been shot "

Me:"It's nothing huge , can we talk about it after making love ?"

I leaned down again and nibbled at her lips fleetingly

Her:"Zimulo...I?" She moaned breathlessly

Me:"Shh"

I nibbled her cheeks

She managed to push me a bit

Her:"Babe let's clean up your wound "

I looked at her

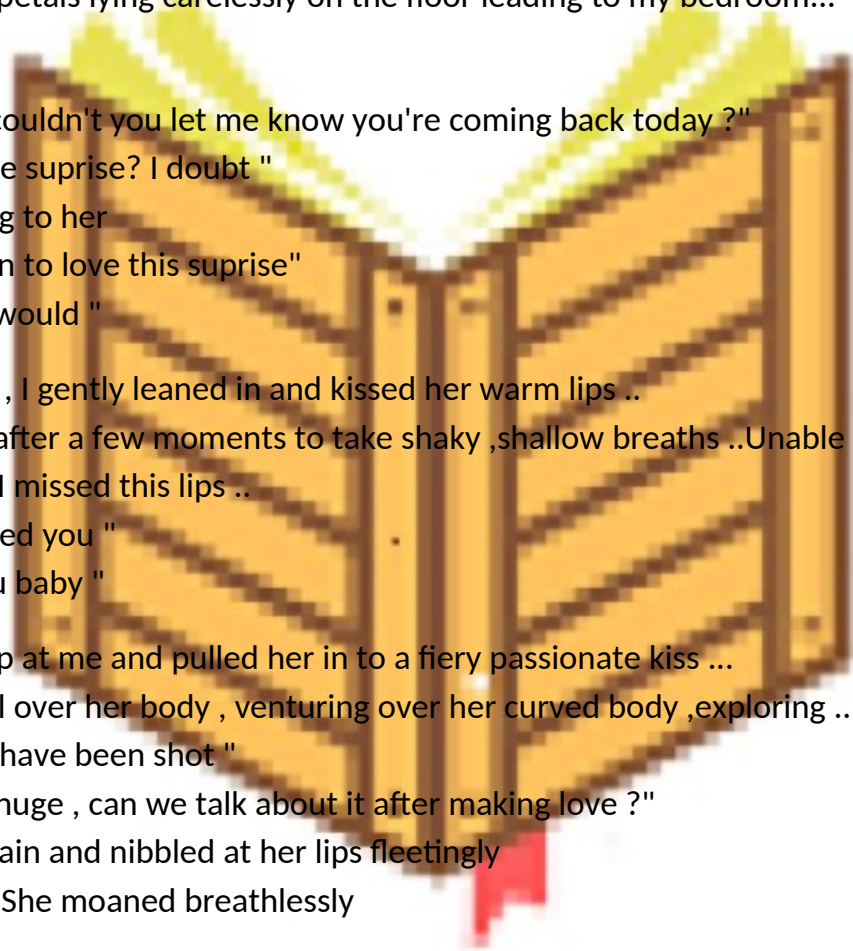
Me:"No sex again ?"

Her:"I .."

Me:"Wow ..."

Her:"Nkazimulo you need to understand that-"

Me:"I have a guys night out with the guys"



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I took my car keys and walked out ...

..

I'll call Bopaki to find out if she wants to spend the night out with me...



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INSERT 22

Khwezi was really excited to open the gift I got her , she could'nt wait any longer to open it ..

Her:"Come on Paki , can I atleast open it after this glass ?"

We were on the second glass of wine ..

We bought two bottles ,just to drink for tonight ..

We just wanted to have fun ,just us with no one to disturb us ..

Shirley had gone back to london ...

Me:"No Khwezi ,lets rather open it after dessert"

She groaned , I laughed ..

I enjoyed teasing her..

Me:"You can open it .."

Her:"Finally!"

I laughed ..

She opened the gift bag ..

I got her a Kelvin Klein straight high weist leather trousers ..

She always spoke of them ,dreamed of having them but really she knew they would drain her bank account which they did on mine ..

But the price was a lot better than here in South Africa ...

Her:'Oh My God ...You got me this?"

She excitedly jumped on me making me spill the wine on the mat

Me:"Haiy Khwezi!!!"

She laughed

Her:"I'm sorry , I'm just excited ... I never thought you do listen to me when I mention my wants "

Me:"Just go and try it on "

Her:"Plus I bought a turtle neck sweater ,do you think they'll match ?"

I laughed

Me:"Khwezi just go ..."

She stood up and dissapeared to her bedroom fit it on..

I refilled my glass waiting for her but a knock on the door disturbed me

"Are you expecting anyone ?"

I shouted

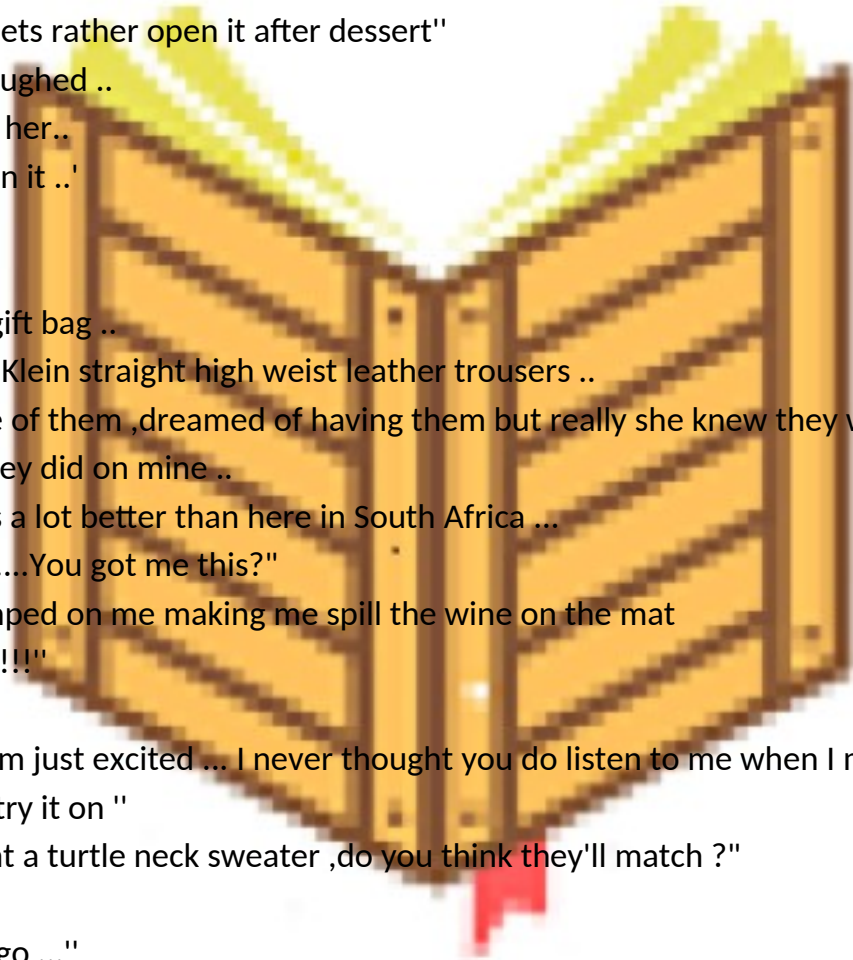
Her:"No..."She replied from her bedroom ..

I opened the door , Nkazimulo was standing on my door step ..

Gosh I swallowed ..

He was wearing biker clothes: trouser and matching jacket ..

This guy is always there to remind of how handsome he is ...



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Everyday, his beauty grows ..
searching through him , I could not spot any imperfection ..

Is it right to say a man is beautiful ? Because really this one is beautiful..
Not monet beautiful or white Sandy Beach beautiful or even ocean beautiful. It was both more
overwhelming and delicate. Like gazing into the night sky and feeling incredibly small in comparison.
Like holding a shell in your hand and wondering how nature was able to make something so complex
yet so perfect :his body,his facial features,his eyes ...
Goshhh

He smiled ..

Him:"Sometimes you drool alot and forget I'm standing right here"

I swallowed then cleared my throat ..

Me:"He...Hey ,what are you doing here ?"

Him:"Are'nt you going to welcome me in ?"

Me:"Uhm ..sure... I'm sorry?"

He looked at me and laughed

Him:'Bopaki breath"

I breathed in and for a few seconds, I needed that ..

Him:"That's it ,he handed me a bikers jacket

Him:"Uhhm .. I'm going out for the night ,care to join me?"

Me:"I..."

"Oh gosh girl you know my size ,look...it fits me perfectly"

She stopped seeing Nkazimulo

Her:"Mr Khumalo ..Is everything okay ?"

Him:"Ye.."

Me:"No! It's not .."

I looked at her ,how do I begin telling her I have to go out with my boss ditching our planned girls
night?

Me:"Craig just landed in South Africa ,he request a meeting with us ASAP .I'm nervous .. I don't know
he wants to tell us ..right?"

I asked looking at the confused Zimulo

Him:'Hmm..What?...I mean yes"

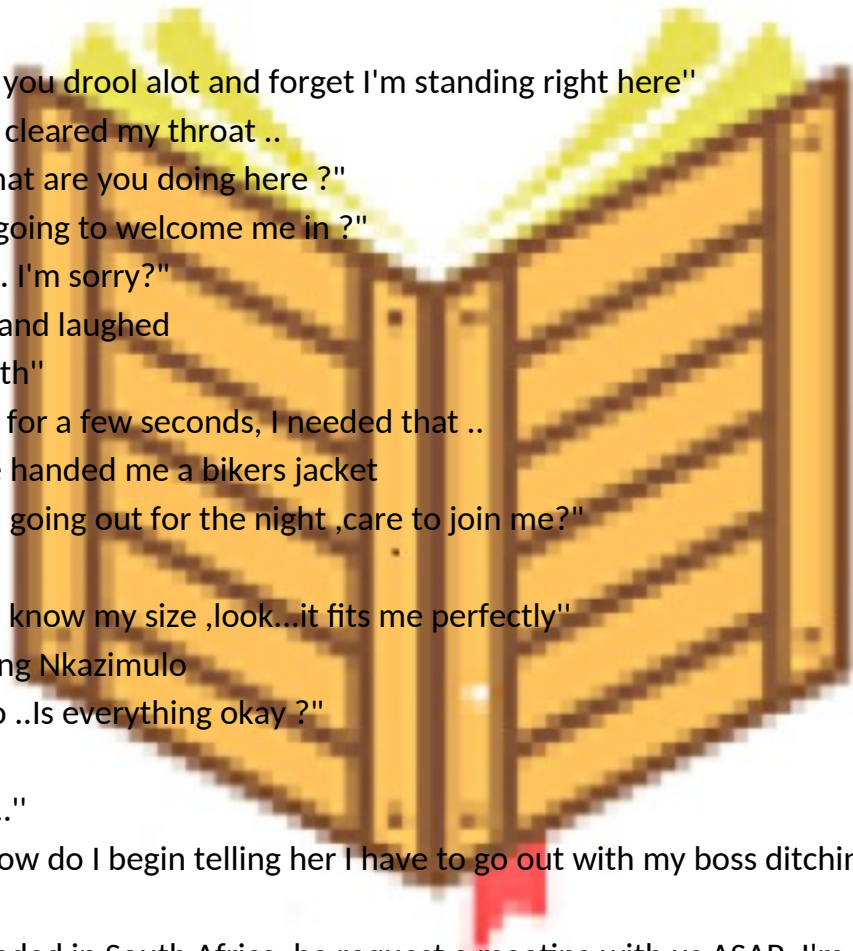
Khwezi:"So he wants to meet you now?"

I could see she did'nt believe us

Her:"Strange ..But you guys can go ... I mean it should be important .."

Me:'Thank you , I'll see you later on "

I said walking to my bedroom and changed to black leather trousers and white vest ..



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I don't really understand what is happening between Nkazimulo and I but slowly I'm learning to love it
...

I walked out ..

She looked at us ,maybe wondering why are we wearing almost similar clothes?

....

"Where are we going ?"

I asked as soon as we walked out

Him:"It's a suprise"

Me:"Are you riding this?"

I asked pointing at the bike

Him:"Yes ..anything wrong with it?"

Me:"I...No .. I have never ride it "

Him:"Don't worry , I'll teach you "

...

#SabeloThere was nothing we could do with the stolen gold ,except for accepting it's gone and seeking revenge ..

Dad:"Just cook something decent ,welcoming .." He told one of the workers before she bowed and walked out

Him:"Is she on her way?"

He meant Bopaki ,he wanted to meet her ..

Me:"Her phone is'nt going through but I'll try her once more "

Him:"You should have told the poor child a bit ealier "

Me:"What for ? Surely she had no plans "

Him:"Just try her"

He walked out , I checked my wrist watch ,it was a few minutes before 7pm ...

I tried Khwezi's numbers and she answered on the third ring

"You know, if i don't answer the second ring it means i don't want to answer just don't call again"

Me:"But what matters is you answered right?"

Her:"Ufunani (what do you want)?"

Me:'Bopaki , I want to talk to her..Her phone is not going through "

Her:"I'm not at home"

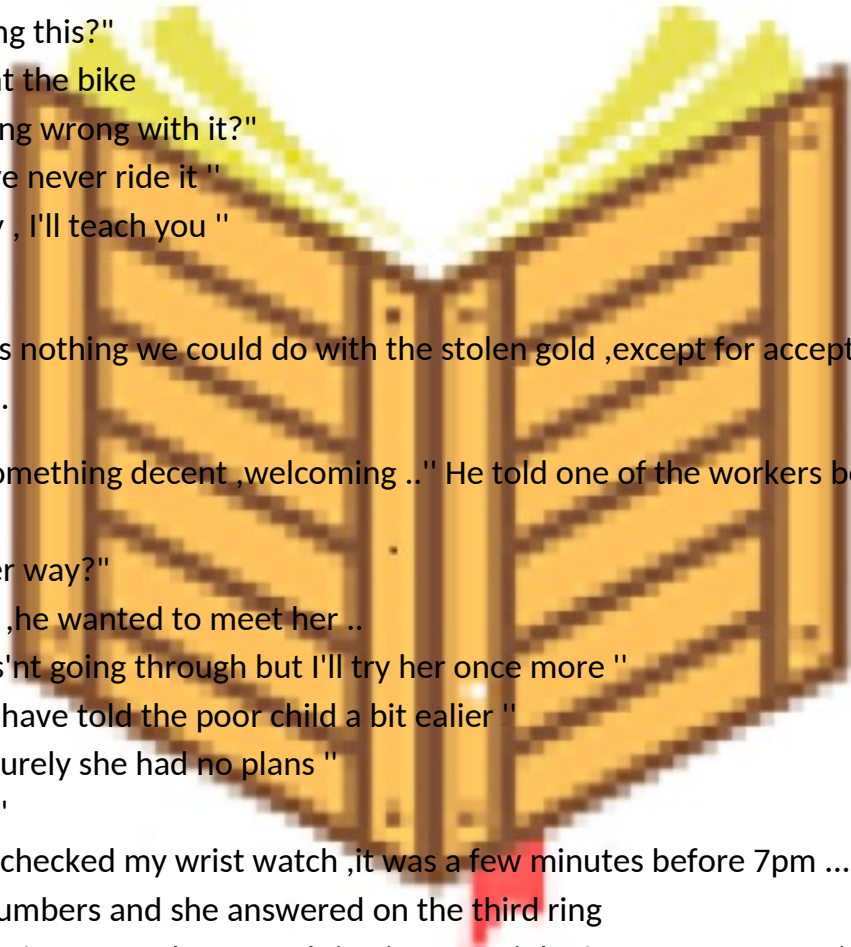
Me:"Where are you?"

Her:"That's non of your business"

Me:"Khw-"

She hung up ,I knew Bopaki was the one that was'nt at home ...

I took my car keys and walked out , she'll find me waiting in her bedroom ..



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#Bopaki

I couldn't believe the surprise he took me to ...

JR guns and firing range was the place ..

Though I thought it would be boring , I found my self enjoying ..

He was teaching me how to hold a gun ,how to shoot and other things regarding the gun ..

He seemed familiar with the place since most of the staff around knew him..

Me:"This seems easy for you "

Him:"That's because I am patient "

Me:"This gun is not working"

He laughed

Him:"Yet it is shooting..The gun is okay and its off by a centimetre too"

He stood behind me ..

I could feel his body so close to mine ,every muscle in my body tightened

"Just hold here " He whispered on my neck "Then here " his breath hit my skin sending shivers up my spine

"Then shoot" he said in almost a whisper ..

I pressed ,it shot perfectly on the box person..

Him:"Good "

I smiled , I did it

He reached his arm around me

I felt his cold hands on my neck

As he brushed the hair away from my neck ..

I shivered ..

Him:"It's getting late ..I should take you back home

I chuckled , so this man took me out just to go to firing range ?

"So you fetched me only to attend a few hours at the firing range only ?"I asked before I could stop my self

He turned me around to face him

Him:"No ..I fetched you because I wanted to spend a few hours with you "

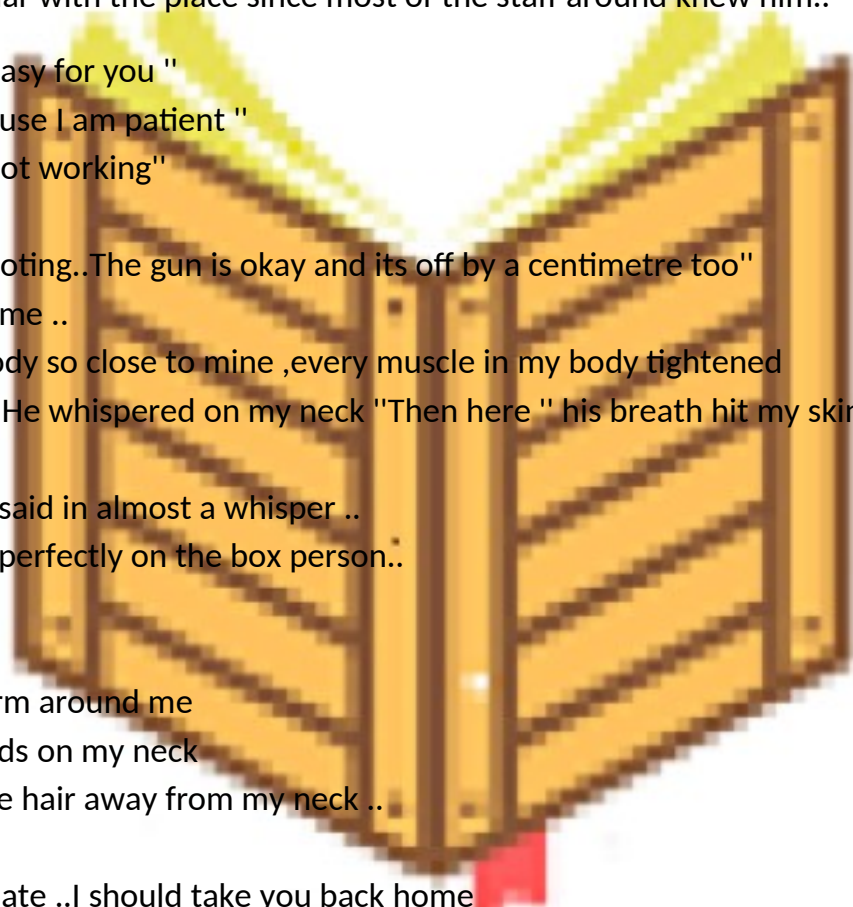
I doubted his response

Me:"oh"

Him:"Or do you want to spend more hours with me ?A night maybe ?"

Me:"Do you ?"

Why did it seem easy to allow him to get to me ?



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I wanted to refuse but my inner woman couldn't let me

Him:"I do .I could use a day out of my house "

Me:"Is everything okay at home ?"

Him:"It ...it is "

Me:"We can go and spend a few hours at my apartment "

Him:"And Khwezi ?"

Me:"Surely she'll be asleep "

Him:"I think the hotel is fine .."

Me:"Hotel it is ..."

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#Phumeza

"How do I deal with it Jane ,I miss him ..I miss my husband "

I spoke to my therapist on the phone ..

I needed her , I needed her to help me heal

Her:"Take it slow "

Me:"How ?"

Her:"Have you spoken to him ?Have you told him how you felt ?"

Me:"I can't , how do I begin telling him?"

Her:"Don't force words in your mind and mouth ,your heart will provide ..I advise you to tell him how you feel .Together you can deal with this "

I sighed i have been crying ...

Her:"Again, your husband is not your ex and he will never be .Remember he saved you from him, why are you scared of him?"

Me:"Maybe I do miss my ex .."

Her:"Come see me tomorrow,seems like we have a lot to talk about ..I'm free at lunch time "

Me:"I don't wanna talk anymore "

Her:"I know "

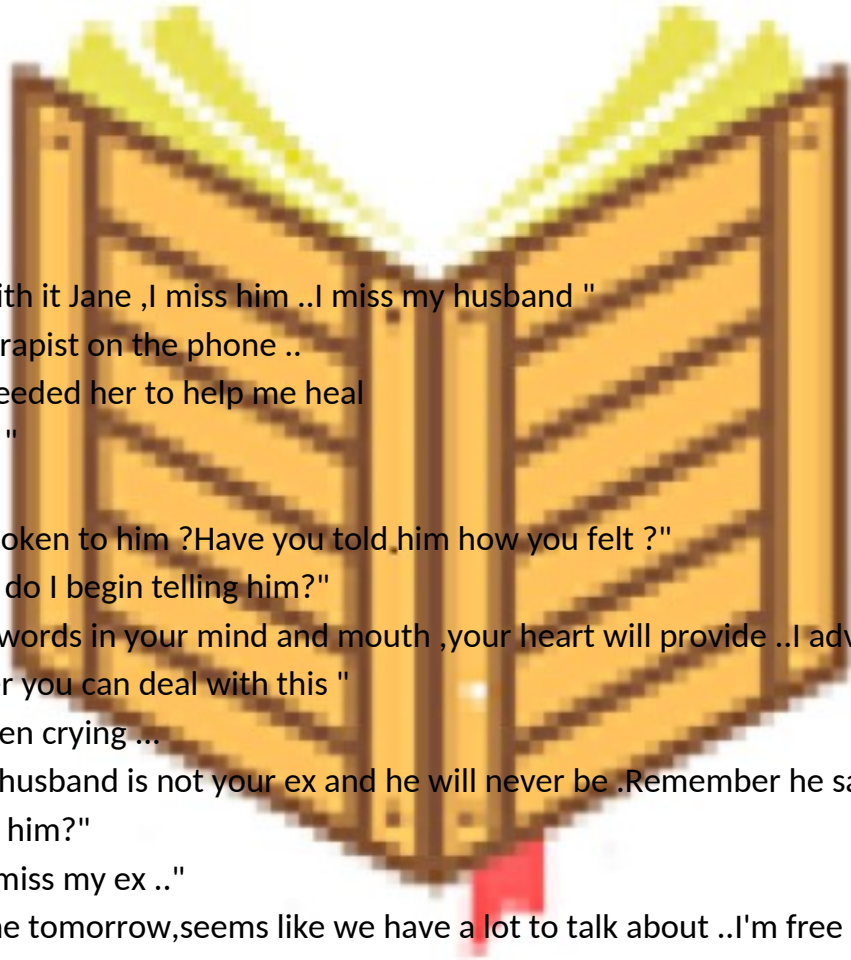
Me:"My ex asked me to meet him for breakfast tomorrow ,I am going ..Maybe seeing him might help me ..Maybe I'll get to know where my feelings stand "

Her:"That would be risking your marriage "

Me:"Risking my marriage ?Where is my husband now ? He left because I cannot provide him with sex ?Why should I be the one to try to make our marriage work out When he isn't ?"

She kept quiet

Me:"Look I have to go "



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I hung up before she could answer ...

God why am I missing Sabelo after all the terrible things he put me through ?

I love Nkazimulo but I miss Sabelo ,how does one begin explaining that ,am I making sense?



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INSERT 23

We booked into a five star hotel just a bit far from my apartment and his home

...

I looked at him focused on his cellphone ,typing ..

The first thing we did upon our arrival was ordering food ,I was hungry ...

..

While he was on his phone , I decided to keep my self busy looking around the hotel room ...

It was beautiful beyond words ..It had tall curved windows that led to the balcony ,a circular ceiling .The walls were painted in lilac and decorated with antique mirrors and paintings , A luxurious sitting area ,the decadently rich four-poster bed ..The lush of fresh flower arrangement behind the couch ,this one of white hydrangeas and purple lillies .

"Bopaki ..."

I turned ...

Me:"Mmh ?"

Him:"You have lost in admiring the place ...Here's your drink "

He said handing me the glass of grape wine, Chardonnay ..

"Are you sure you're supposed to be here ?"

I asked sipping my wine , he had a glass of whisky in hand

Him:"I am not but I have noticed I enjoy being around you "

Me:"Oh.."

Him:"Yeah.."

Me:"Thank you for taking me to firing range , I never thought I could have so much fun "

Him:"You had fun?"

Me:"I did , I've seen most woman in movies carrying them and I wished to be like them "

He laughed

Him:"Don't get too comfortable with the life of guns though ,it's too Dangerous "..

I kept quiet of a moment ..

I think I knew what he was talking about ...

But through it all , being comfortable around him ..Am I not yet comfortable in that life ?

My crush ,my boss , a married man who let temptations get to him was also comfortable around me ..

How did I manage to get him to notice me?

Or he has problems at home and I am here to make him forget his problems ?.

For a moment there I got lost in a world of thoughts

"Penny for thoughts ?"

His voice was quieter ...

I hadn't noticed he was so close to me that his breath hit hard on my body making all muscles in my body twitch ..

"What are we doing ?What's happening between us ?" I thought out loud , those questions escaped my lips before I could stop them ..

Him:"What's happening between us ?"he also asked ...

His body pressed nearer

until our fronts were plastered together ,my breasts heaving against his jacket-covered ribs The fulfillment behind his fly increasing more obvious against my belly ..It felt so good ..So elementary right ,for a moment I couldn't focus on what he has asked ...

Me:"I don't know ..."I whispered ,I was telling the truth though ...

I couldn't sever this throbbing cord of connection I felt to him ..

Him:"Letting temptations get to us ?"His erection swell against me ..

My heartbeat roared in my ears ..

I don't know but I felt the urge to kiss him ..

If he wants to have fun then let it be ..

I placed my hand on the back of his head and pushed him towards me , our lips touched ..

His lips so cold and I could taste the whisky as our tongues danced together ...

He pulled apart , taking my wine glass and his placing them on the coffee table then picked me , my legs wrapped around his wrist and passionately kissed me again ..

God I needed to feel his naked body against mine ,I needed to be filled by him..

I absolutely required him to prove he was there with me in this moment in the most primal way Possible ..

I lost all sense of time or place as he kissed me with hunger that matched mine..

He fumbled a little bit in the short distance to the bed ,gently placing me on the table on the sitting area ..

"Do you want us to do this ?"he rasped .I whimpered when U realised he had plunged his hand below my neckline and was extricating a breast from the neck line of my bra then lifted it above the edge of the neckline ..I felt his cock leap next to my belly as he stared down at my exposed flash,the tender nipple..

Before I could draw a full breath ,he leaned down and sucked the nipple between his lips ..

I squealed at the abrupt,delicious sensation of him drawing on me so greedily..I thrashed my hips against him ,grinding against his erection..

"Do you ?" He asked before he came up and bit and nibbled at my mouth ..

I moaned ..

I nodded ..

Him:"Say it "he said roughly against my mouth

Me:"Yes "I finally said breathy ..

I closed my eyes in mortification ..

His hand lowered , pushing my leather trousers on my this and I helped removing them completely..

His shoved his hand in my panties..

"You're so wet .So sweet ,so ready for me , aren't you baby ?"

He hissed next to my lips ..

I squaked ad he rubbed my well-lubricated clit with the ridge of his finger ,his actions neither gentle nor rough ..

I gritted my teeth and pushed my hips against him,he pressed firmlly at my lower back and I responded intensively,leaning my upper body against the table ..He began to lower my panties as he still next to me And groaned ... "That's right ..God that feels good " I said in between moans while he continued to fuck me without pause as I shook in release ..Just when my spasms of climax began to want I felt him jerk his cock out of me and he groaned loudly ...I turned to him

"Zimulo ?"

Him:"Pass me that towel ?"

Instead of doing that I lowered my knee on the table then turned my whole body and went down on him ..

He blinked in surprise ..

I gave him a handjob while I moved my mouth to the tip of his cock and accommodated him in my mouth then sucked him like my life depends on it ..He began thrusting in my mouth ,groaning ...

Though it was the toughest moment of my life , he looked beautiful at that moment, so strong and yet helpless in the clutches of desire it caused my heartbeat squeeze unbearably ..I used my fingertips to stroke the shaft till all his ejaculation spilled in my mouth

He helped me up a moment later and gave me one hell of a heated kiss ...

Gosh



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INSERT 24

We fell asleep after a few more rounds of sex ... Nkazimulo is really good in sex ,though he was so big , too large to be in my body , invading me , forcing me to make a room for himbut it was indescribably good

....

I felt a hand running in between my thighs then a thumb pressed on my clit , which drove me further into frenzy I could feel he was hard behind me ...

Honestly, there's nothing I admire as much as being woken up just for sex *

I made a choking sound of longing when I felt his hands encircle my waists ..He brushed aside my weave with his lips and nose before he pressed a hot kiss against my neck..

I tilted my head to give him more access to my skin

"Good morning " he whispered right next to my ear ,sending chills down my spine ...

I smiled

Me:"Is it morning yet ?" Him:"A few minutes before five am"

His hands moved over my belly , waist and hips in sensual caress

"Zimulo?I'm not sure this is good idea"I said

Him:"I am "he replied in a gravelly voice .

He turned me in his arms.My head fell back as I looked up at him .. He looked so hard and formidable that it took my lust-impaired brain a few seconds to interpret what's going to happen next

Me:"I guess we should wake up then "

Him:"Am I not getting anything before we leave ?"

I chuckled

Me:"No ..."

He groaned , surely wasn't giving up so easily .. I sighed at the sensation of his hands on my breasts,his fingers rubbing and pinching lightly at my nipples. Heat swept through my

genitals,leaving a dull ache of longing in its wake..I craned up for his mouth ,hungry for the

remembered rich taste of what I knew I would find in his depths ..Our lips slid and fastened into

perfect fit... God I have never had such a great sex in my whole intire life .. Nkazimulo knew how to

turn me into a sex jelly ..I had no idea that my body Was so primed ,so needy for pleasure that a man could give it . I almost protested when he left my mouth and went down on me .. I whimpered when he

leaned forward within an inch of my womanhood and inhaled before he nuzzled the tender cleft..He played with his tongue ,I moaned ..

He circled and continued fucking me with his tongue, he stabbed at the erect kernel of flesh that nestled between my wet lips with a stiffened tongue before he continued with a gliding caress ...

Stabbed and caressed,plucked and glided....

My lower lips trembled as he inserted two thick fingers into my vagina

"Hold steady baby"he incircled his fingers going in and out ..Using his free hand to support me below the ass .. I moaned louder as he took my clit captive in his mouth ,sucking tautly ..He sucked my clit between his teeth and bit lightly until I cried out and sagged I'm his hand ...

Gosh I felt it coming

kana ke eng ? I don't know

"Aaaaah it feels so good...." I cried out in ecstasy as my organism kicked up its initial strength... I came all over inside his mouth while he continued to fuck me , cleaning my mess with his tongue...

?
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#Phumeza

I woke up at very early in the morning ...

I'm used to waking up fixing my husband a bath before he leaves to work , making him breakfast and ironing his cloths before I drove to work but today it was all different because he was no where in sight ...

I sighed as I fixed my own bath ..For the first time , I had no desire to go to work (I'm a lawyer) ..

I wanted to drive to the Khumalo residence and spend the day with my children but then thought of the breakfast with Sabelo first ...

I dialed his numbers ,it rang once before he answered "Cakes?"

I almost laughed

Me:"You're still using that funny name on me ?"

He Chuckled

Him:"Should I let it go ?" Me:"You should .."

Him:"I will ..How are you . Beautiful?"

I sighed , should I tell him my husband didn't sleep at home ?

Me:"I'm fine "

Him:"We might have broken up But I still know you like the back of my hand "

Me:"Really I am fine , what time are we doing breakfast?"

Him:"What time are you available?"

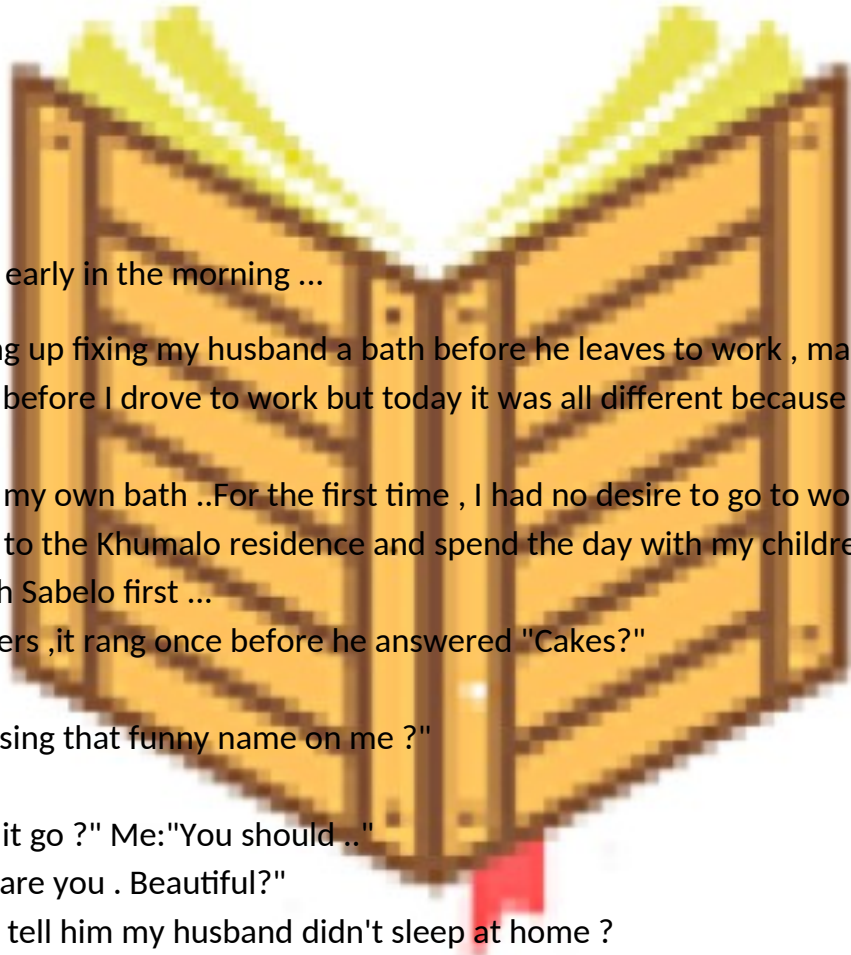
Me:"Now "

Him:"Let's meet at Rosa's kitchen then let's say in an hour "

Me:"Sure..."

Him:"Phumeza...."

Me:"Sabelo ...Don't .."



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I whispered ...

Someone clearing their throat behind me startled me ..

I turned , Nkazimulo was leaning on our bedroom door frame ..

I swallowed ...

Did he know I was talking to Sabelo ?

?

?

?

? #Bopaki

Nkazimulo requested an Uber for me so we wouldn't be late for work ...

I tiptoed to the house , though I knew Khwezi was already up ..

A black Mercedes Benz A-Klasse was parked outside though ..

I was glad not to find Khwezi in the kitchen ...

So I made it safely to my bedroom without being recognized .. I could hear her singing in the bathroom .. I closed my bedroom door slowly and carefully so she wouldn't hear me

"Good morning ?" That was the first thing that welcomed me as I turned to my bed .. That startled me..

"Sabelo!!! You will give me a heated attack!!!"

He was fixing himself of the full body length mirror Me:"What are you doing here ?"

Him:"I came to surprise" my girlfriend ,it turns out she was out whoring ..."

I swallowed

Him:"As much as I want to do this right now , I can't ..I have to do breakfast with a friend"

I walked to the other side of the bed seeing he was coming to me

Him:"Come here ..."

I shook my head no ...

Him:"I won't repeat my self again ..."

I swallowed ..

What did Sabelo want from me

Me:"Sabelo I think we should break up ..."

He laughed ...

Him:"Nc Nc Nc ..I'm fetching you tonight to meet my father , be ready at exactly 6pm ..Pack your overnight bag "

Me:"Sabelo no ..."

Him:"Nc Nc Nc I wonder what will the poor Phumeza say when she finds out her husband is sleeping with his PA ..."

He laughed ..

Him:"I'll see you later .."

With that being said he walked away ...
God NO !!!!



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INSERT 25

I want to kill sabelo !!!

Where can I find a gun to shoot him to death ?

Where can I get a rattex to poison him ?

Those thoughts consumed me as I applied on my make-up ..

Gosh ,Sabelo managed to drop my mood scale from hundred down to 0.005 in just a minute ..

"Bopaki!!"

Khwezi shouted from the kitchen pushing me back to reality ..

I quickly took my bag and other things then walked out ..

I had changed and applied on my make-up only since then I had showered with Nkazimulo at the hotel ..

I locked the door behind since well Khwezi was already in the car

...

I the one was driving today

Khwezi:'What time did you come back last night?'

She asked as I put the sedan into drive

Me:'I'm nt sure but I think past midnight "

Her:'The meeting must have too longer "

I kept qquiet

Her:'Anyway,how did it go ?'

Me:"What?"

Her:'The meeting dhuur!'

Me:'Which meeting ?'

Her:"What meeting did you go to lastnight?"

What meeting did I go to vele?

Her:"Rr where you meeting Mr boss only?"

I looked at her shocked

She laughed

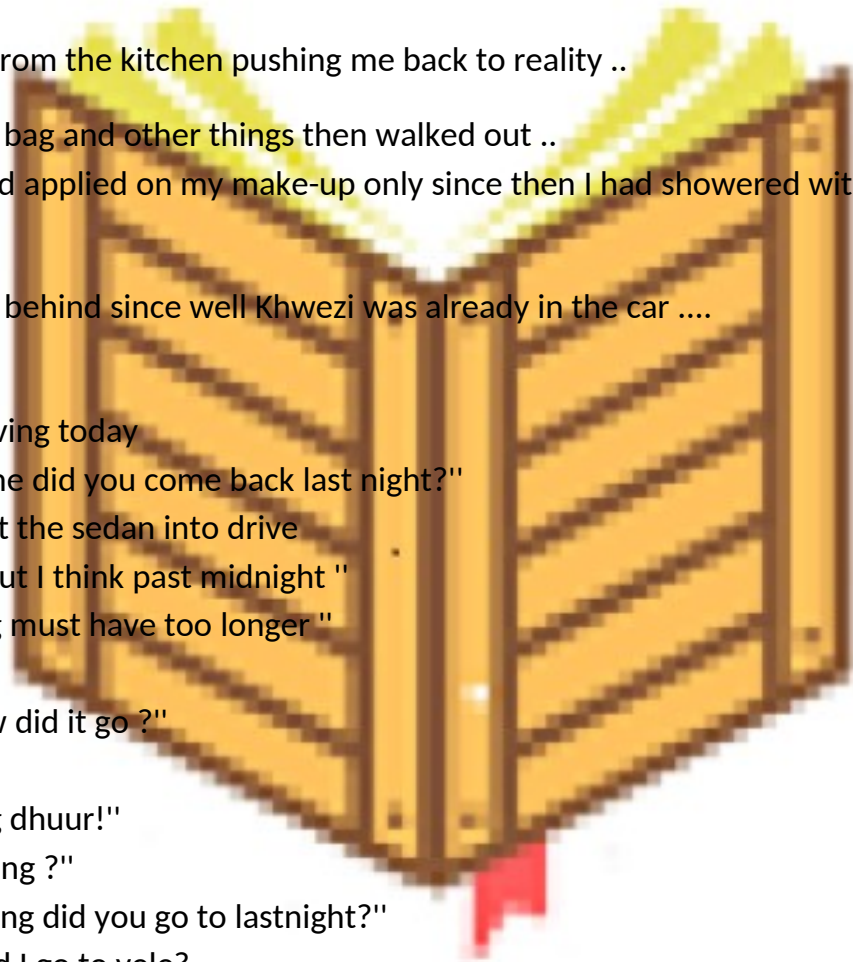
Her:'I'm kidding ,you should see your face right now ,I mean with Craig'

Me:'Oh ...Craig! It went well"

Her:"I drank till I blacked out last night ,it should be the reason why I did Not hear you get back"

Me:"Maybe"

I kept quiet and conneted my phone to bluetooth ,right now I needed music to calm my anger down ..



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I have always found comfort in music , which was why I always admired the music therapists ..
Which is why I studied psychology and music so I could become one ..
to help other people heal using music

Climb on bord
We'll go slow and high-tempo
Light and dark
Hold me hard and mellow
I'm seeing the pain ,seeing the pleasure
Nobody but you , 'body but me ,body but us
Bodies together

I love to hold you close
Tonight and always
I love to wake up next to you

So we'll piss off the neighbours
In the place that feels the tears
The place to lose your fears
Yeah, reckless behaviour
A place that is so pure ,so dirty and raw
In the bed all day ,bed all day , bed all day
Fucking and fighting on
It's our paradiese and it's our war zone

Yes!! It's my and Nkazimulo's war zone!
I thought!

"You seem too lost in thoughts rather than driving !" Khwezi said
Me:'Am I?'"

Her:'Yeah ,are you sure the meeting with Craig went well?'"

Me:"Yah ,I just have to be somewhere before going to work "

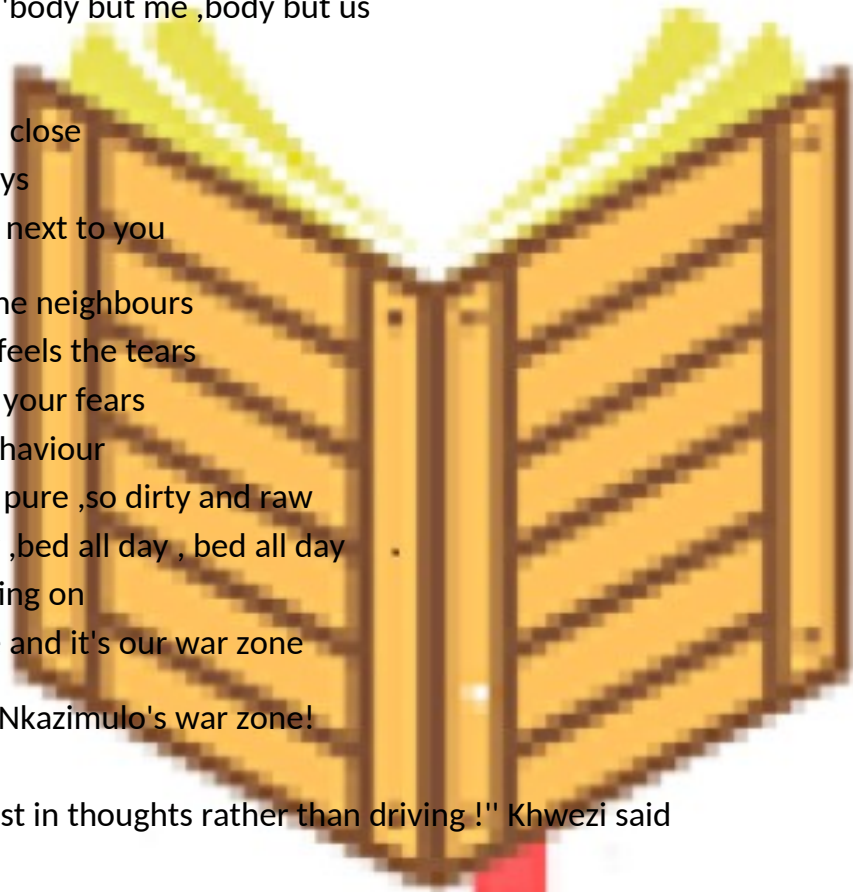
I said thinking of the morning after pills , I might have been reckless enough not to use the condom
but I would never be stupid enough to carry my married boss's child

Her:"I have an early meeting ,you can drop me at work then you'll go "

I nodded ..

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#Phumeza



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"Please get me grilled beef and caramelised onion then a glass of bells for me then pork dumplings and chewy egg noodles and rose wine with ice for the lady" Sabelo ordered to the waiter

I smiled

Sabelo:'That will be all "

The waiter left

Me:'I see you still know my favourites"

Him:"How can i forget?"

Me:'How can you ?"

He chuckled

Him:'How are you ?"

I sighed

How am i vele ?

Good? Not good?

Me:'I am good ,just wondering why you called me for breakfast"

Him:"So do I need a reason to spend time with the mother of my child ?"

Me:'I am married ,you know?"

I said showing him the ring on my finger

Him:'I know ...I just missed seeing this beautiful face "

I blushed

Atleast Sabelo managed to lift my mood

Nkazimulo heard our conversation but he never asked but ignored me the whole morning and it killed me

Him:"How is the marriage life ?"

Me:"Are'nt you suppose to be asking about Nhlanhla instead?"

Him:'I was gonna get to that after asking about the marriage life"

I kept quiet ..I could feel the tears threatening.

My marriage was falling apart .

Nkazimulo was shutting me out

We don't talk anymore like we used to do

The aspect and gratification of being wanted badly by him was slowly fading..

Him:'Cakes?"

Me:"My marriage is falling apart sabelo"

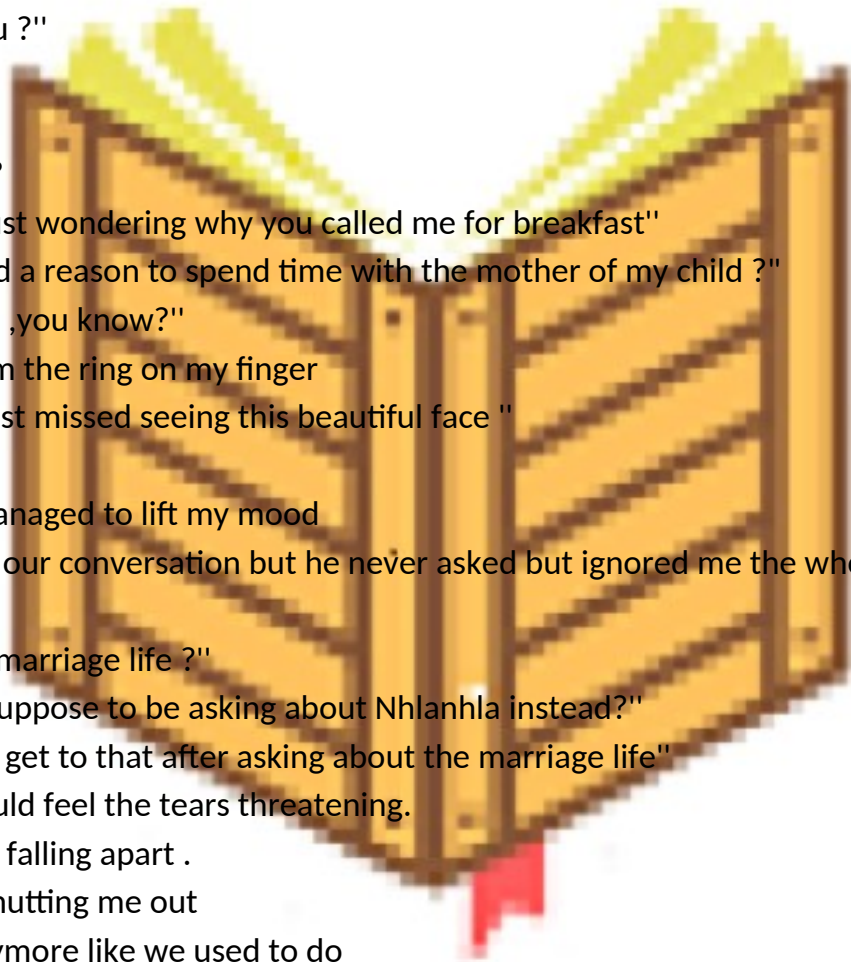
Tears finally escaped my eyes ..

He handed me a handkerchief

Him:"You know I hate seeing you cry "

Me:"I know but what can I do? he never slept at home lat night ..One moment we are happy then the other moment we're ignoring each other ..If this is what marriage life is then I beg to differ "

Him:"Have you tried talking to him?"



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Me:'How can I when he is shutting me out, it's like losing our pregnancy,we've lost our happiness too''

He took my hand and kissed it

Him:"Try talking to him ,be there for him even though he is pushing you away ..Get through him before another woman does..I know how we man can be ,When we feel like we can no longer find happiness at home then we run to find it outside"

I smiled through my tears..

Talking to Sabelo seemed easy than talking to my own husband..

It was a frighteningly automatic response though ,one I cannot control or whatsoever .It made me feel wicked at the thought that I should be talking like this with my husband rather than my ex

Me:"What happened to you ,you are no longer that-"

Him:"Naive? Abusive Sabelo?"

We both laughed

Him:"I have grown to be a matured man"

I laughed

Him:'See ,this is what I wanted to see ,you laughing that annoying laugh of yours.."

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#Bopaki

Nkazimulo was in the confrence room on meeting which gave me time to drink the pill then work on avertising the PA post on gumtree ,newspaper clips and other websites in his office since my office was out of use due to the measurements being taken and other things ..

My phone rang

Gosh it was mom ,I totally forgot to call her and update her on the good things happening in my life,I'm such a bad daughter!

"Ma?" I answered

Her:"You're such a bad child Bopaki" Exactly my thoughts!

I laughed

Me:"Sorry ma ,I thought I would call you tomorrow since well I'd be coming home to visit"

Her:"I'd very much appreciate that ..Look I'm at work .I thought I should check up on you "

Me:"I am fine ma ,just missing you and dad "

Her:'We miss you too baby though I'm not ssure if you'd get to see him when you come home ,he is out of the country ..You know how doctors work"

Me:"Yeah yeah ,good things have been happening in my life lately "

Her:"Can we share that on a glass of wine when you visit?"

Me:"Surely .."

Nkazimulo's cologne filled the room indicating he was in the room

Me:"Ma I have to go ,can I call you later ?'

Her:"Okay angel ,don't forget I love you okay?'

Me:"I love you too mom"

I hung up ..

Nkazimulo walked up to me ..

I had'nt seen him since at the hotel ..I arrived at work very much late since I had to wait for the pharmacy to open at 8:30

He was wearing grey slimfit three piece suit..

Gosh sometimes I forget how hot this man is,he is always there to remind me of his beauty

Strains of Mozart serenade floated through my mind as I stared at him walking to me..

Unfortunately I could not erase the lustful thoughts that consumed me seeing that he was walking to me or to his chair that I was sitting on..

This man radiated an aura of masculinity that was enough to make a woman swoon

There was something about him that made me wet my panties when ever I felt his presence , an inner power,an animal magnetism so strong,it no doubt made compasses go haywire...

Those breathtaking eyes staring out at me ..The intensity of those eyes penetrating my aura, burning through my veneer of restraint and searing my basic feminine core..

I could feel the mist on my face ..

I had expected him to ask me to move over so he could sit and ask where I have been the whole morning ...

I stood up from his chair and there he was a few inches away from my body

'Morning" He said

Goshhhh

The husky bari-tone strains reached out like fingers and caressed my skin.. Shivers ran up then down my skin..

I frowned

Me:"Morning ..i'm sorry i was late ,i hate to...

He stepped closer ,his head bent , before I could finish my sentence ,shutting me up..

Electricity charged as his aura invaded mine

LORD HAVE MERCY!!!

If we'd been filming ,this would have been a close up ,an instant of silence so full of unspoken emotion ,the viewers would have been on the edges of their seats...

"I know you had to get the morning after pills ,i saw you dropping Khwezi before you left earlier on "

He whispered ,leaning closer and closer still.

He tangled his hand in my hair

My chin tilted upward in a combination of invitation and defiance. He settled his mouth on mine ,and I found my self whirled into a vortex of passions that were frighthening in our power.

He kissed me deeply ,possesively as if he had every right to ..

His mouth moved on mine with an expertise that overwhelmed my senses,overpowered any resistance I might have had to offer.

The taste of him was warm and utterly masculine and instantly addictive ..

I have learnt that from the first time we kissed ,in Nigeria..

Kissing him now was like taking a first drink of wine after a year-long abstinence.It was intoxicating ,drugging ,sapping the stength from my limbs so that I sagged into his arms.

He hauled me up against him with his arm,his other hand remained tangled in my hair,exerting subtle pressure against my skull to alter the angle of the kiss..

Visions of tangled sheets and our hot sweaty bodies last night wound my brain as our tongues danced in slow motion ..

I moaned in his mouth as he pulled me tighter .I could feel is erection pressed hard on my belly ..

Gosh ,this moment was getting heated -slowly ..surely .And i had to stop but i just could'nt ..

there was this invisible magnetic force that drew me even closer to him..

Someone clearing their throat nervously caused my brain to begin functioning again,i pried my mouth from nkazimulo's ..

Gosh we did'nt even hear the ding sound of the elevator indicating someone was coming ..

Nervously , I turned

Fuck,it was Khwezi and Nkoskhona!

Her:'UhhhI ...We..We're sorry to disturb .I should submit the Jolly-Jobes file ..I need your signature ..Trudie told me you were expecting me " She spoke in one time ..

Khona:'And ..I ..I thought I should suprise my twin with lunch.."

I avoided eye contact ,I was still locked in his arm though ,maybe he wanted to get rid of the boner that pressed hard on my belly

Zimulo:"Just leave it on the table ,I'll have to go through it first " his eyes never left my lips

He then looked at his twin

Zimulo:"Khona I can't do lunch,I'm kind of occupied"

Khona:"I'm not leaving.."

Nkazimulo sighed

Zimulo:"Fine then " he looked at Khwezi

"You may leave"

I stole a quick glance at her ,I could see her eyeing me beore she walked back to the elevator

How will I begin explaining this to Khwezi ?



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INSERT 26

Could my day get any better ?

I thought as I stared at Nkoskhona who gave us a wicked grin .

God ,this people here look very much alike .. The only difference was their attitude and tats

Nkazimulo was intimidating ...charming in a unique manner... and Nkoskhona was the total opposite ..

He was always laughing whenever I saw him , he was free to talk to..

I cleared my throat nervously

Me:"I should go get lunch"

I said wedging my arms between my and Nkazimulo's bodies ,trying to apply enough leverage to free my self free from his embrace but he kept on holding me tight in his body ..His eyes persued me -the way he did everytime he looked at me.

Again I felt claimed by his overwhelming magnesium ,my heart racing and my legs turning to jelly..

My hands cletched at his shirt-how did my hands get under his jacket jacket so soon?- and I resited the urge to run them accross the firm pecs I felt under my grasp,not in his twin's presence!

"Don't go.." his voice flowed over me like a liquid sex

Gosh ,I was drowning in lust

Khona:"Hello everyone ,I'm still in the room!"

Zimulo and I both chuckled as he finally let go of me

Me:"And that's my cue to leave"

Khona:"No don't ,I have brought enough food for the three of us "

Me:"I..no I should ..I mean I have to meet a friend for lunch at the cafeteria"

Him:'Okay ,pity I wont get to spend time with hocky-hottie Ms Bopaki"

Zimulo:'Nkoskhona behave! "

Nkoskhona laughed

Him:'On a serious note though, I still have a crush on you even though my brother here has taken my place "

I almost laughed

Me:"Can I bring you anything ?"

I asked looking at Nkazimulo

He shook his head no

Khona:"Why are'nt you asking me ?"

I laughed

Me:"Seeing that you want me to bring you something, what can I bring you?"

Him:'Your sexy ass back.."

I laughed walking out ..

I remembered I had to go to Khwezi's office just to beg her to pretend as if she didn't see anything but I thought I should give her some space to cool ...

So I had nothing to do for lunch which I decided to call Buhle to meet me for lunch ..KR agency wasn't that far from UKZ, just a few kilometers away ..

"Friend?"

She answered her phone

Me: "Hey ,are you at school?"

Her: "Nope.."

Me: "Oh ,I thought maybe we could do lunch but it's okay ,next time"

Her: "I can't babe ,I'm in Johannesburg with Sbongiseni, he's opening his lounge tomorrow ..Can I come see you when I get back?"

Me: "Sure .."

I hung up ,I guess I'll be having a boring lunch alone today...

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#Nkazimulo

"I see you have forgotten you're married ,getting too comfortable with my crush in here " Nkoskhona said as we settled on the couches

Me: "You shouldn't have seen that"

Him: "Pity I did ..You should be more careful next time ,what if it was Phumeza that had walked in ?"

Me: "I will ..I just got carried away"

Him: "So how long have you two been seeing each other "

Me: "We're not seeing each other "

Him: "You're just fucking?"

Me: "We weren't fucking "

Him: "I long knew you weren't cut out for the commitment life but I never thought you'd throw it away so quick.."

Me: "I love my wife Khona"

Him: "Yet you're screwing your PA?"

I stood up and walked to the window then lit a cigarette

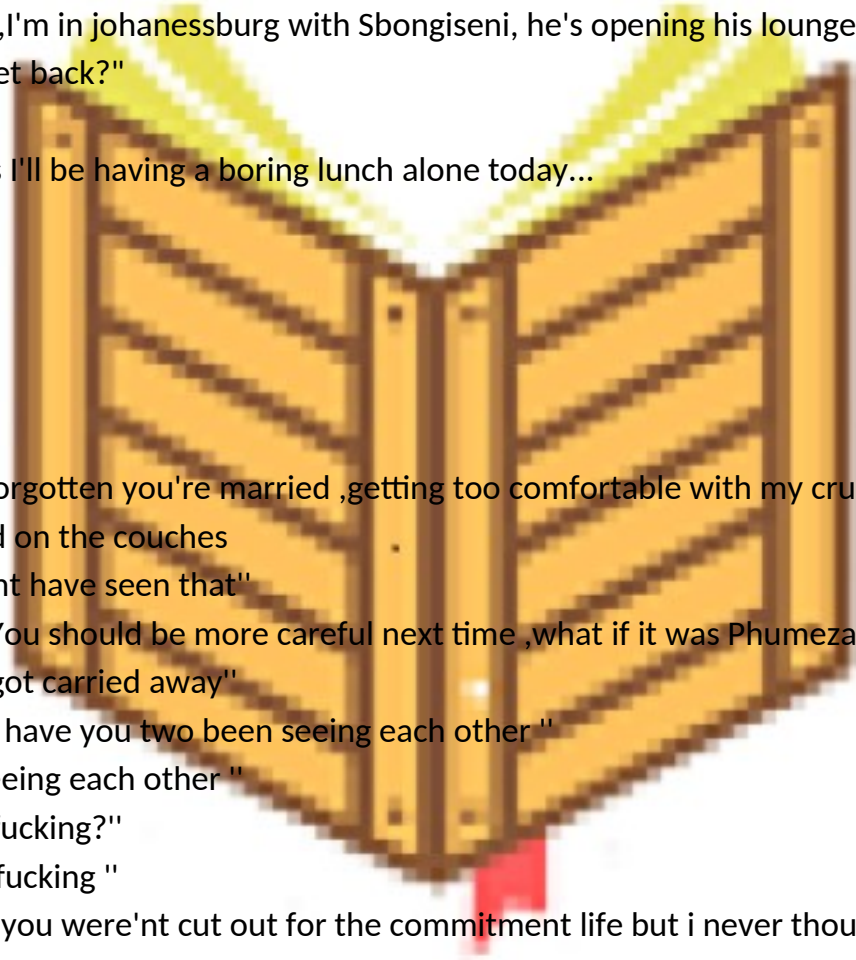
Me: "You won't understand"

I inhaled the tobacco then exhaled

Him: "And I don't have to ...You're playing one dangerous game here "

Me: "How so?"

Him: "I have been doing some follow ups on her ,apparently she is dating Mhlanga"



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I kept quiet

Him:'this means another war between the two families'

Me:'then let it be'

He sighed

Him:'Why are you being stubborn? Or is it because she gave it to you so good that you forgot this will mean blood against blood ?'

Me:'Blood has already been spilled ,why should I give a fuck now?'

Him:'So you're using her to get back at Mhlanga again?'

Me:'I'm not using her'

Him:'I wont ask more,if you feel whatever you're doing you're enjoying it then let it be ..I wont stand your way ... Anyway We have been invited to dinner tonight at the Khumalo residence ,Makhumalo has a special announcement to make'

Me:'I cant make it , I have to travel to Jhb tonight ..Sbongiseni's lounge opening..'

Him:'Oh tomorrow , I totally forgot about it . I cant make it though, I have a serious court case to attend to tomorrow..'

Me:'I'll apologise on your behalf'

Him:'Thando has already left though and Nkazimulo will be flying there in the morning ''

Me:'I feel like driving ''

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Nkoskhona left a few hours ago ...

Leaving me with loads and loads of work to do before leaving to Jhb ..

I could feel eyes on me as I worked on my laptop , lifting my eyes

Phumeza was leaning against the door frame ..

"Phumeza?"

She walked in

Her:"Zee..."

I closed the laptop and looked at her

Me:'If you're here to talk about your phone call with Mhlanga ,I'm not interested"

Her:"He called to check up on Nhlanhla ..He wanted to meet us for breakfast ..Yes baby I know I should have refused but I wanted to get back at you for not sleeping at home ..I am sorry myeni wam"

Me:'Were you going to tell me about it or are you just telling me because I walked in on you talking to him?'

Her:'Honestly I was'nt ..Nkazimulo I am mad at you but right now I want to work on our marriage .What happened to us Zee? It's like the spark that was there is fading slowly ..I miss you ..I miss us ..you're pushing me away everychance you get

i want us to talk ..to share the bond we once shared? is it because i am failing to give you sex now? is it the reason why you are being distant?"

Her cheeks wet, she was slowly breaking down and could not hide it .. there's nothing that kills me as much as seeing my wife in tears

I moved away from my chair and stood near the table,leaning my back on it

Me:'Come here'

She stood up and walked to me ..

I allowed her to stand in between my thighs..My hand drifted to her hip and settled there ,I pulled her closer

Me:"I am sorry for making you feel like that okay , I was just being greedy ..I'll wait for you till you're ready to have make love again?"

She id'nt say anything

I leaned my head down at hers ,our foreheads touched

Me:"I love you Ma ka Nhlanhla ,with everything I have"

She inhaled sharply

My hand ventured her curved body

We stared too deep into each other's eyes ..

Mo words were spoken but a story worthy of us was communicated..Slowly ,I leaned in and kissed her warm lips in a demanding and passionate kiss

Her arms reaced up and tangled around my neck ..

No ,I have lawys kissed my wife ..I have always enjoyed being touched and caressed by her but for real something was missing here ..

Something I could not tell what it was ...

The kiss was fine-actually passionate but it lacked that something dirty I could not explain what it was .

Slowly I sealed the kiss and pulled away

She groaned

I chuckled

Me:'We're in the office'

Her:'So ? can't you make love to me in here ,on this table?" she whispered

Me:'When has my wife become so dirty?"

She laughed

Her:"I've seen how much you love dirty sex so I think I should start giving it to you"

Me:'Can we save that for when I come back from Johannesburg?"

Her:"Are you going to Johannesburg?"

Me:'Yeah ,Sbongiseni's lounge opening ..."

Her:'Can I come with you? We can also use it as our weekend get away"

Me:'Sure,why not?"



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#Bopaki

When I decided to open my legs and fully give my self to my boss did I ever think seeing him with his wife would'nt hurt me ?

No. I was just suffocated by the temptations nad lust that got to me ..

But he said we were only having fun!!my inner woman decided to wake from the dead ..

I have been standing by the door ,looking at them sharing special moment , acting all lovey-dovey ..

I could have turned and walked back to the ladies room but I had to fetch my bag so I can finally go home to face khwezi ..

Just seeing them on that table ,nearly banging remind me of what almost happened between us in the morning..

What would you say, you warned me?!

"Ms Bopaki?" Nkazimulo finally pushed me back to reality ..

I cleared my throat

Me:"Uhm ...I'm so sorry to disturb I'm here to fetch my bag ..I think it's my knock off time "

Mrs khumalo:"How long have you been standing there ? "

Long enough to see your dear husband was sharing my spit with you ..my inner woman rolled her eyes

Me:"Uhm not long"

I walked in and took my bag ..

I could feel his eyes hanging on me like a cloak.

I turned to them before I could walk out

Me:"Is there anything you want me to do before I could leave ,Mr Khumalo?"

His eyes were indeed on my face ,they could'nt leave my face at all which made my insides twitch , not in a bad manner though

He was about to respond but his wife beat him to it

Her:'Don't worry girl ,I've got everything covered "

I nodded before walking out but she spoke before I could make it to the exit

Her:'And we're giving you days off till monday..My husband and I are going away .."

I quickly swallowed the lump on my throat then walked out ..

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To my relief Khwezi's car was'nt parked in the drive way but Sabelo's car was ..

Gosh,I've had enough drama for the day already!!!

Entlek ke mang afileng Sabelo key ya apartment yaka (actually who gave sabelo the key to my apartment?)

I pushed the door open ...

He was on the stove ,wearing an apron cooking ...

MADODA!!!!

Me:'Sabelo?'

He turned to me and smiled

Him:'Welcome home my love..'

Eh ,the sudden change of attitude?

Him:'Come , I am cooking your favourite meal ,come taste it'

****Yey ,he wants to poison us ,don't!!!...inner woman****

Me:'I...Sabelo ..I have already had something at work'

Him:'Come on babe'

Me:'You can dish up and put it inside the oven ,I'll eat it later'

Him:"Okay my queen ..I got you a present"

He said taking a small paper bag from the table and handed it to me ..
curiosity did'nt allow me to refuse to take and open gift..

Inside was a small jewelary box

Are they earrings?

Opening it i got the shock of my life ..

GOSH ,WHY THE HELL DID I TAKE IT?

IT IS TRUE THAT CURIOSITY KILLED A CAT AND I'D BE A VICTIM OF THAT PHRASE...

I turned to him and there he was kneeling with one leg

Him:"Bopaki Mello can you make me the happiest man on earth and marry me..."



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INSERT 27

I have seen how Nkazimulo loves his wife
He wont leave her for me ...
For him -this is a sexual relationship ,nothing else ..
and I was getting too attatched..
Gosh ,what am I thinking ...
Maybe sabelo is m- No don't !!my inner woman warned

...
I looked at the kneeling Sabelo ..
This man is crazy for real ,he claimed to know I'm sleeping with my boss and now he is asking for my hand in marriage...
"Sabelo ...I ..This-" I swallowed
Gosh,I had no words at all
Him:"I love you Bopaki and I want to spend the rest of my life with you .."
I swalowed ,I had'nt expected this really ..Not now ,Not ever!

Khwezi saved the moment when she walked in ..
She looked at the kneeling Sabelo then transferred her gaze to the ring in my hand ...
She laughed
Her:"Bopaki..Sabelo?"
I looked at her ..
Though I was'nt ready to face her ..I was glad she walked in to save the moment ..
Me:"Sabelo you can stand now.."
Him:"I asked you to marry me ..Will you ?"
I kept quiet then looked at Khwezi ..She could'nt hide her shock

Her:'Will you?'"
I swallowed ,how was I going to say no to the crazy Sabelo who might strangle me to death afterwards? ..
God I'm not ready to die ,I just had the most delicious dick in my life ..
Can't you spare me another life so I can have it again?
Sabelo looked at Khwezi then sighed before he stood up
Me:'Sabelo we just met ..I can't .."
Him:'You can't marry me?'
Me:'Not now maybe in the near future"
He let out his evil laugh

Him:"I'm doing you a favour of marrying you because I love you but here you are ,rubbing me off for what? A married man who is using you because of things are going wrong in his marriage?"

How does he know things are going wrong in Zimulo's marriage?

Khwezi laughed

Her:'So you have been following her?'

Him:'Stay out of this wena!" He said pointing a finger at Khwezi

Me:"You're sick Sabelo.."

Him:"Am I ?"

I swallowed

Khwezi:"Sabelo leave!"

He walked towards me ...

I could have stepped back but I could'nt ,there was a table behind me

Khwezi:"She does'nt love you Sabelo.. Why can't you accept that?"

He turned to Khwezi

Him:"She loves me ,she's just confused ...Khumalo is confusing her"

Khwezi:'So you know she's sleeping with Khumalo but still you want to marry her ..Boy ,whats your agenda?'"

He laughed again

Him:'Entleck you think you know better wena neh?'"

I could feel my pulse beating in my ears, I was scared

Sabelo is delusional, he could do the unthinkable ..

I had no words ..

"Sabelo please leave .."

I begged ,

He turned to me again

Him:'You love me wena ..I know you do !'"

"I dont love you Sabelo !!!" I finally gathered the strength to talk ..

He slowly walked towards me

"What are you doing?" A voice that scared the hell out of us said

We all turned to the door ..

Thank God ,Khwezi had'nt closed the door behind ..

It was Nkazimulo ,he had a file in hand

Nkazimulo walked in and grabbed my hand ,moving me away from Sabelo

Khwezi:'Sabelo leave"

Sabelo looked at Nkazimulo who had his eyes on him ..

I have never seen this side of Nkazimulo ,ever in my life

His eyes were narrowed, rigid ,cold and hard..

But he spoke normally ,his usual talk ..Not loud ...Just sexy



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Zimulo:"Fighting women makes you less of a man than you already are "

Sabelo walked towards Nkazimulo and Zimulo slightly moved me aside meeting him halfway ..

But I was quick to stand in between

Sabelo:'So you've decided to join the party ,does pretty Phumie know you're even here"

Zimulo:'Don't you dare!" He warned with so much authority

Zimulo:"They asked you to leave ..I suggest you do that before I take the honour to my hands"

Sabelo:'I'm not scared of you Khumalo"

Khwezi quickly moved to Sabelo and pushed him

Khwezi:'Hamba sabelo!!"

Finally ,he gave Nkazimulo a hateful stare for the last time and walked out

I drew in a deep breath ..Now my blood drained and heart hammered erratically .I was never this
deadly afraid in my life ..

He finally turned to me

"Are you okay?" I could have nodded but the lump on my throat had grown

too heavy on me to even nod my head ..

I was embarrassed -no I wanted to cry ..

I quickly took my bag on the table and rushed to my bedroom locking the door behind me ...

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#Nkazimulo

"Let her cool, She'll be fine" Khwezi assured me as my eyes followed Bopaki ..

I have always known Mhlanga is crazy but this?

Did this mean Bopaki will go through the Phumeza saga?

Is it fate?

Why do I keep on -should I say interacting because falling for will be an inappropriate word to use-
with woman who are abused by Mhlanga?

Honestly I had used the idea to give Khwezi the Jolly-J's file as an excuse to see Bopaki before driving
to Johannesburg..

Anger crept in at the thought of Mhlanga abusing Bopaki..

He would break her like he did with Phumeza

Khwezi:"You brought that?" She asked pointing at the file in my hand

Me:'Yes"

I handed it to her

Her:"Thank you it's very kind of you to bring the file to me though I thought you'd give it to me at

work tomorrow"

Me:'Nah ..I thought I should drop it..I have a business meeting to attend to tomorrow which I might not be in the office tomorrow"

Her:'Thank you"

I turned to walk away but turned to her again

I had to question her

Me:'Is Mhlanga in any sort manhandling Bopaki?"

She kept quiet for a while

Her:'I think you should ask her"

I took off my watch and gave it to her

Me:'Give this to her ..Tell her to have it to her at all times till I come back .I'll send one of my guards to come keep you guys secured till I come back and figure out something for your safety"

Her:'Is she not safe?"

Me:'Lets just say Mhlanga is'nt the safest person to be around ..But don't worry I'll take care of him"

She nodded before I walked out ...

I think it's high time I faced Mhlanga again ..man to man!

This time one of us should end six feet underground..

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#Bopaki

"Paki..' Khwezi knocked on my door .

I sighed before opening the door for her

Her:'How are you feeling?"

Me:'Much better "

I said walking back to my bed

Her:'What are you doing?"

I was packing ..

Since well I would be doing nothing at work except for calling and texting the succesful candidates for the PA posts which I would do them in Limpopo, I decided to also leave to Limpopo..

I'd be refreshing my mind too ,away from Durban ,away from everyone..

Me:'Packing"

Her:'Are you running away?"

I laughed

Me:'What? Running away ?From who?"

Her:'I should be asking you"

Me:'No ..I'm going home for the weekend''

Her:'Kanti are'nt you suppose to be leaving on Friday?''

Me:'I was ..Mr khumalo is leaving to JHB with his wife tonight so I thought I should also leave since there's nothing I'd be doing at work ..I'll be starting with interviews on Monday''

Her:'So how long have you been sleeping with him?'

Gosh , I thought we'd never come to that

Me:'I ...I ..''

I swallowed ,what do I say?

Her:'Bopaki this wont hurt anyone else but you ''

Me:'I know''

Her:'So you seduced him knowing it will hurt you ? Bopaki why do you have the wrong choice of men?''

Okay I hated where this was heading

Me:'Khwezi I know sleeping with him is wrong but right now you don't know what Zimulo and I share''

Her:'So Sabelo was telling the truth? He is confusing you ''

Me:'Khwezi can we terminate this conversation?''

Her:'Because of the truth? you're scared of the truth?You're a grown woman now Bopaki I think you should start acting like one''

Me:'You're right ,I'm a grown woman so let me make my own decisions ''

Her:'He is using you Bopaki ..The Khumalo brothers love their wives more than anything ...I knew you had a crush on him but I never thought it would get to that point where you'd seduce him ..This are the temptations ,they just got to him and you're still enjoying because it's still new ..Soon he'll forget and then what? That lust will fade ..Open your eyes Bopaki before it's too late ! Successful man always see their PAs as tickets to their sexual hunger but at the end those PAs end up being attacked by their wives and mostly jobless ..do-''

Me:'Spare me the lecture Khwezi ! Stop being Miss goody too shoes ..We both know how this life is ..It's all about fun and when it ends it ends ..Why can't I live to enjoy that life like many others?

Again I'm terminating this conversation''

She kept quiet for a while ,Khwezi and I have never got in argument ..

This was our first argument since highschool

She stood up and threw a silver watch at me ..

Her:'He said I should give it to you ,keep it to you at all times ''

I could have panicked but I was angry instead

Her:'Just don't come crying to me when he's done using you ''

I ignored her and zipped my sports bag

Her:'I have never thought you could be this blind and stupid for real''

Clearly Khwezi was'nt giving up on this conversation like I requested ..
She was pissing me off ..

Without thinking I dropped the bag on the bed ,whirling around and caught her by her throat ..
In a second ,I had her against the wall ..Eyes wide in shock,she grabbed my arm and tried to push me
off but I squeezed a little bit ..

"Just because you're pretending to be holy fucking your cheating Shirley girlfriend does'nt mean you
should act like my mother ..I have asked you to stop this conversation ,Now I'm asking again ..stay out
of my business and shut the hell up!!!" I said on her face



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INSERT 28

In the morning

I woke up and cleaned the apartment before leaving..

I had booked the first flight to Polokwane ..

I needed to get there as early as possible to surprise mom with home cooked dinner ,knowing how tiring her work is ,

She could do some home cooked meal when she gets back from work ..

Khwezi left to work without saying goodbye though and I did'nt blame her ..

I took all my frustrations and anger out on her and I needed to apologies for that before leaving ..

She was just being a friend ,looking out for another friend ..

After a quick shower .I decided to get a cab to work .I still had an hour before my flight ..

A dark haired, muscular man in black suits was standing outside my apartment door ..If Nkazimulo had'nt already sent my horny button into overdrive ,I was pretty sure this guy would have set it buzzing..He startled me though ,who is he?

A kidnaper sent by Sabelo to abduct me?

Him:"Morning Miss Mello?"

Okay he knows me

Him:'I'm jordan ..I have been assigned to drive you "

Gosh,Sabelo is'nt getting tired of this neh?

Me:"Who assigned you?"

Him:'Mr Khumalo ,mem"

I rolled my eyes taking my sports bag and handbag but he was quick to that my sports bag and led me to a black Audi Q7

...

Work was work ..

Everyone was busy with their work ..

Khwezi was'nt in her office but I was glad to find her in the studio recording one of her crazy songs

"No words can describe how I feel ,even this song can't tell half of the story..."

James:'Cut!!!"

Him:'Khwezi you can do better than that"

Khwezi:'James I'm trying"

James:'Don't try Khwezi just do it "

Me:'Morning everyone "

James looked at me

Him:"Morning ..are'nt you working today?"

He must have noticed my attire to ask

I was wearing red Kappa treksuits and a pair of Balenciaga tekkies then closed the look with Zimulo's watch ..Just comfortable cloths for the travelling

Me:'Nah ..Can talk to Khwezi?"

Him:'Sure ..Plus she needs a break "

He walked out after saying that ..

I walked to the In-recording studio to join her

Me:"Morning?"

She ignored me

Me:'Khwezi I am sorry for uhm" I cleared my throat

Me:"I should'nt have taken all my anger out on you ..I understand you were just being a friend but trust me I can take care of my self "

Her:'A sentence that has a BUT errases everything you have said .."

I chuckled

Me:"I know ." I sighed

"I don't know whats happening between Nkazimulo and I but I feel strong about it ..I enjoy it "

Her:"You already have feelings for him?"

I thought for a while ,up unitl the night we had sex I had spent a lot of time considering that I did'nt have feelings for him .except sexually ..I always knew my female parts were drawn to him .But other than that ,no ,I had'nt considered it .I could'nt ,I could'nt have feelings for him

Me:"No! ..I can't have feelings for him" I groaned "We're ..there no chance ..We're just having fun ..Stolen moments which seemingly seem fun"

She laughed ..Yes,that's my friend!

Her:"Really , I can see it in your eyes that you really enjoy it ..I wont stand in your way Bopaki ..I know how fun stolen moments get to be ...Not wanting to get caught ,is the fun part of it all ..But when it ends?"

Me:'Then we forget .." I held her hands

Me:"You're the only truest friend I have ever had and I'm really sorry for taking an advantage of that.."

Her:"I know ..Just know I do not support whatever that's happening between you and him and I will never support it but seeing you happy makes me happy "

I blushed

Me:'I knew you had feelings for me but girl I love a dick!"

she laughed

Her:"But for me to forgive you ,you'll have to get me a gift"

I groaned

Her:'Yes!'"

I thought of the holiday vouture Nkazimulo has given me on my birthday ..

I would never use it , I have no one to Travel with ..

Khwezi could use it ,she has Shirley!

Me:"Okay I think I might have a perfect gift for you but it's at home ..Just check in my bedroom under the mattress ..It's in a brown envelope"

Her:"Is it money?"

I rolled my eyes ..

She laughed

Her:"Let me walk you out "

We walked to the Audi laughing at our silly jokes

Her:"I think you being with Khumalo comes with an advantage though"

I looked at her

Her:'Gosh ,I have a driver ..All eyes were on me when I arrived at work ..I felt like a queen man ..Door opened for me "

I laughed

Me:"But I do not enjoy having one, look at them now ,following us like lost puppies ,will I ever have my own privacy?"

Her:"That's the boring part ,but really I do enjoy having one "

We hugged before I got in the car ..

Jordan closed my door then walked to his side ..

Him:'Mem would you like to pass somewhere before driving to the airport?"

I shook my head no ..

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#Phumeza

We arrived in Johannesburg very late ..

I was very much tired and needed to sleep which I did but Nkazimulo was out with the guys all night long

Nkanyezi. Sbongiseni .Thando and other business partners celebrating Sbo's success..

I checked wrist watch ,it was almost 6pm and the opening would start at 6:30..

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Sbo didn't allow us to book in a hotel ,not when he has a pant house which could accomodate more than 10 people ..

I took a quick shower ,in hopes that Nkazimulo might walk in and join me but he never showed up...

...

..

I settled for a long black evening gown with a corset bodice with no bra on..I knew how much it turns my man on seeing my body in full force ..

I was struggling to lace it though..I couldn't lace it my self ..

I was examining the nail,trying to smooth in the rough edge when I felt warm hands doing the laces..

I glanced up from my nail at him at the mirror ..

It was nkazimulo

He met my eyes,pinning my reflection with a greedy stare .

Slowly without breaking his gaze he did then loosened the laces of my bodice ..

"You're wearing that?" he whispered on my neck

Me:'Yeah...Don't you like it?'"

Him:'I do ..You're stunning'"

He contiued loosening my gown

Me:'We're already late ..You know?'"

Him:'Just a quick one then we'll freshen up together'"

I didn't stop him ..

When he finished loosening my gown, his hands travelled to my shoulders..

I watched as he moved the straps over the curves of my bones down my arms to my black thong ..

I wanted him instantly ,I missed him

I missed him buried inside of me

His hands ran around my waist, meeting above my navel .One of his hand travelled up to fondle my breast ,the other moved under the band of my thong. I stepped my legs apart inviting him to find my swollen buds .

His lips caressed my neck as he slid his fingers through my slick desire,parting the folds of my sex

In that moment he knew how much I longed for him as I was sokingly wet.

He continued to plump my breast as he flicked his thumb accross my nipple ,his pad returning to tease my clit,and I let out a breathy moan. He stretched his arm over my torso,supporting me as I weakened from pleasure and I closed my eyes to relish in the nearness of my climax

"Fuck ,I missed you Phumie"

He continued moving his hand at my core ,his thumb circling my sensitive nub ,his finger dipping into my wet centre and stroking me.

My orgasm moved through me in one long eruption..

"Put your hands on the mirror"

His husky command and the anticipation of knowing what he was about to do sparked a new wave of arousal, even more intense than before.

Still shaking, I reached out my hands in front of me, his hands leaving me as soon as I had managed to support myself..

I heard his zipper, then opening a condom ..

I had requested him to use one since I was pregnant and I still felt like using it ..

He pushed easily into my moist channel with a groan "Fuck, Phumie!"

Our eyes met in the mirror, the connection between us frighteningly intense..

I bit my lip as moans threatened to escape as he fucked me gloriously..

I whimpered when both our orgasms reached at the same time ..

His weight heavy on my back as he leaned into his release

"I missed you " he said kissing my back neck

Me: "I missed you more ..Can we go freshen up?"

Him: "Sure"

Though making love was the best ..My husband was far ...Far, far away from me!

His touch was constant .The pressure and passion he'd shown me was missing .

Also gone were his eyes. Before, when ever I was with him, his eyes never left my body, my face..

Now he merely made eye contact..

Sobs built up in my throat, did I push my husband away to that point?



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INSERT 29

Placing my bags in my bedroom ,I decided to tour around the house ...

It's now that I notice how much I have missed this place ,the warmth of a place I call home ..

The love and coziness of this place ...

...

When I left ,the house was still under renovations ..

Mom had said that she wanted something with style ,something unique and something different from all the houses in Lebowakgomo and indeed the house came out as she requested ..It was traditionally decorated

My bedroom had'nt changed though but a few rooms had changed and extended the house to a master bedroom ,four bedrooms including mine ,a lounge ,a formal lounge ,eating room ,2 bathrooms ,a double garage and each bedroom had a walk-in closet..And the kitchen ,-oh the kitchen- ,managed to take my breath away..the walls were light yellow cream,and the counter tops a brown and a white flecked granite.All the appliances were stainless steel,a striking comparison to the hardwood floors .. Gosh,mom has good taste ..

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I could have cooked but I could'nt use this modern stove at all ...gosh !!

Just when I was confused on the stove I heard my mother's car parking in the drive way ..

She came very late today ..It was after 7pm

..

I stood by the door to shout surprise to her but first thing she did was to open the door and shout my name

"Paki!"

I rolled my eyes

Me:"I'm here"

Her:"Oh my God ..i did'nt believe it when Nadie told me she saw you " my neighbour!

We hugged

Her:'Look at you ,you're glowing .."

I laughed while taking her bag

Me:"Yoh ma ..Such big house?"

She laughed

Her:"Kana you left when it was still under renovations "

Her:"Did you cook?"

I stretched my head

Her:'Ke go tseba o le so! Anyway I've brought takeaways"

Me:'You're such a life saver''

I said placing her bag on the conter table ''

Her:'I'll go freshen up while you warm the food''

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..

In less than an hour,we were sitting on the highchairs finishing our food on a glass of wine ..

God, I missed my mom ..I missed our ladies night talk on a glass of wine

I told her about life in Durban

I told her about the promotion at work , my dream job which I'll be the only person running that department ..

She was happy for me ,proud of her daughter.

Her:'Really ..I never thought I'd live to see the day you're so matured''

I laughed

Me:'I have always been matured mama''

Her:'Mang?''

We both laughed

'And there is a guy'' I finally said after a moment laughter ..

I have always shared my relationship details with mom ,maybe it's becausee i was always been the only daughter

Her:'Mm hmm'' She sat back .

Her:'Sounds interesting ,go on''

I paused not really sure how to explain what ever thats going on between Nkazimulo and I,wanting to give details and knowing I could'nt .I tried to pinpoint exactly what concerned me and express it as simple as possible

Me:'He's ..He's my boss and I cant stop thinking about him''

Her:'You never mentioned that Sabelo is your boss''

I once told her about Sabelo on one of our late night mother-daughter calls ..That was when we just met

Me:'It's someone else''

She cocked her head

Me:'What sorts of thoughts are you having about him?''

Me:'Fantasies'' I lowered my face to hide my blush

Me:'Sxual fantasies..''

Her:'What else?''

Me:'That's it''

Her:'Has he ever tried a move on you?''

I drank my wine

Me:'Y..Yes ..And I already slept with him''



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Her:'Paki! Do you think he has feelings for you ? Has he declared his love for you?"

Me:"That's the thing ...I dont think our relationship will be a strings attached thing ..I am not looking for a relationship and so is he"

Her:'How do you know?"

Me:"He ..He .."

I swallowed

How do I tell mom I'm sleeping with a married man?

Her:'Continue"

Her phone rang before I could say anything ..

Her:'It's your father ..I have to take it"

"Ngwato?" she answered taking her glass of wine and walking out ..

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#Nkazimulo

-Lebowakgomo

3324 zone F

My phone beeped locating my watchIt does that all that time whenever I get to a new place ..

Did that mean Bopaki left to Limpopo?

"Are you okay?"

Phumeza whispered

Me:"Yah ..Should I get you another glass of champaign?"

Her:"No ..I think I'll be leaving with the guys back to Durban later on ..Advocate Zulu called ..There's an urgent matter we need to discuss tomorrow"

Me:"I thought we'd be putting our work on hold..Kanti did'nt you say we'd be using this as our weekend get away?"

Her:"I did Zee ..What should I do when I have been summoned at work?"

I chuckled ,arguing with Phumeza was the list on my list right now ..

Sbongiseni walked to us walking a guy and Bopaki's friend

Sbo:"Mrs. khumalo?"

Phumeza slighly nodded giving him her warm smile

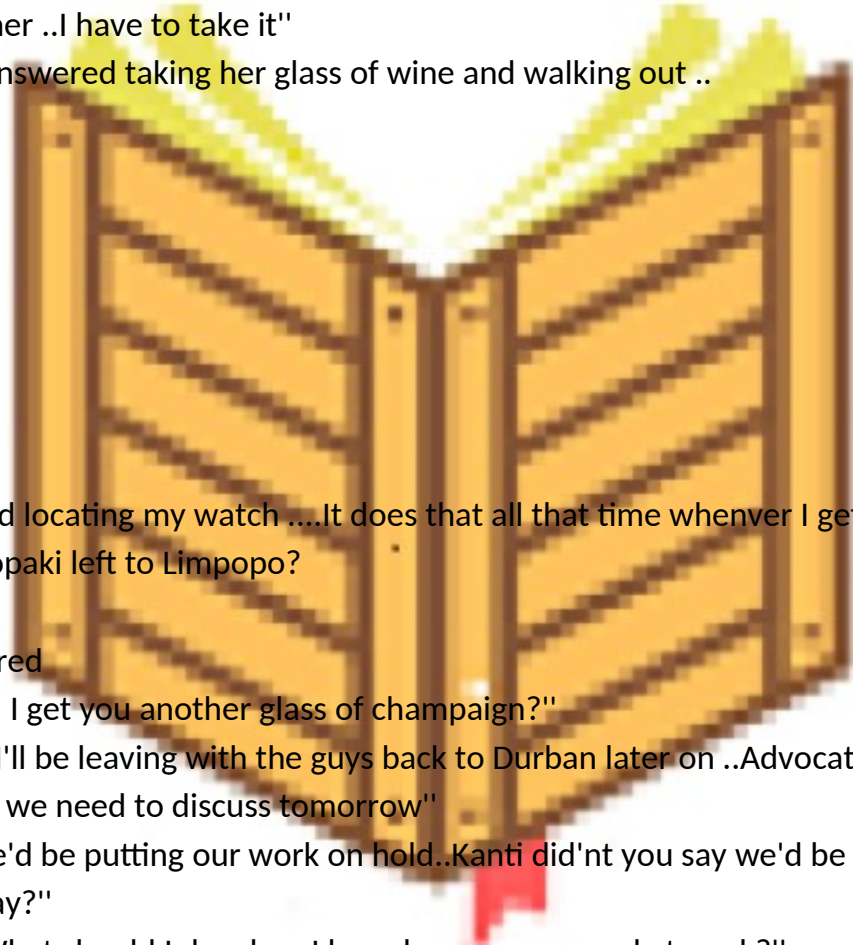
Sbo:"This is Luthando Tengetile ,The owner of LA!quiz ...Tengitile meet Nkazimulo Khumalo"

"I'm delighted to meet you " I said giving him a handshake

Sbo:"Mrs Khumalo meet my lady ,Buhle ..Buhle this is Mrs. Khumalo"

they nodded in greeting

Sbo:'Ladies can we leave you for a moment ,we need to discuss business"



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"There's been some outside interest in Hudson's industries ,third of the ten biggest Industries in South Africa ..The owners are facing financial crisis which led to them placing the company for sale" Sbo spoke as soon as we stood aside the ladies

Me:"I know Hudson industries but I'm not quite sure why you're telling me this?"

Luu:"I have done a research on the business ,apparently they want to sell the company ASAP,which I am interested in buying but then they are not keen to sell it to any particular buyer,they want to sell it to people owning industries which there ,you come in. They stand to gain sizable profit from a sale " I looked at Sponginseni

Me:"But you do know I have other small companies right"

Sbo:"Yes ,Luthando wants to buy a share in that company ,in your name ofcourse"

Me:"Do they have branches all over SA?"

Him:"There's one in Durban .One in Pretoria ,one in Mpumalanga and they just opened another branch in Polokwane"

Me:"Does that mean one of the owners might be in Polokwane?"

They both nodded

Me:"I'm interested but on one condition"

Him:"Yes?"

Me:"We'll split the 50 percent ..I want in"

Luthand:"That I knew you would insist and I'm up for it ..Can I request a meeting with one of the owners?"

Me:"Yes ,specifically one that's in Polokwane branch ,request it in KR name and that should be soon as possible ,I have to be in Ghana next week"

he nodded

I couldn't have agreed ,not with the low budget KR Agency is facing but then the word Polokwane drew my attention

Why did I want the one in Polokwane?

Me:"I'll be driving to Polokwane after the opening then that means you'll follow as soon as you have been given a date"

Luu:"I can settle with that"

Me:"I'll call bab'Khumalo and let him know ..My company is running low on budget but that shouldn't be a problem ..We have always trusted the Khumalo org for loans "

Luu:"We'll discuss everything after meeting them"

Me:"Okay,but to ask why industries ? I thought clubs made more money? "

Him:"I wanna go big "

Me:"I love the ambition"

Him:"Business partners?"

Me:'Business partners'

We shook hands

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#Bopaki

"Your father called to let me know he'll be in lebowakgomo tomorrow" mom said as I fixed my self for bed

Me:'Oh?'"

Her:'Yeah ..We're attending your aunt's charity event tomorrow ..I think you'll need a dress and knew hairstyle ..That hairstyle is..'"

I laughed

Me:'Don't finish that sentence'"

She laughed

Her:'So you were telling me about your boo?'"

Me:'Uh..was I?'"

She looked at me

Her:"You don't seem too happy about this relationship of yours,is there something you're not telling me Bopaki?'"

Me:'No! There's nothing ..Can I sleep off this wine? I'm kind of drunk you know'"

Her:"Okay , I'll wake you up first thing in the morning for our shopping spree..I have a day off at work tomorrow"

Me:'Good night mama'"

Her:"Good night baby"

She tucked me in then kissed my forehead before walking out ...

I'd switched off my phone since at Durban and I didn't feel like switching it on ..I was avoiding everyone in Durban but I made a promise to call Khwezi first thing in the morning ...

I smiled at the thought of turning Nkazimulo's driver to take me to Lebowakgomo down ..I smiled knowing he'd told Zimulo and he might have tried to call me ...

Gosh , is this how it feels?Making someone sweat ?

Sleep took over me as I was still thinking of Nkazimulo

INSERT 30

"Bopaki man!!!"

Me:'Five more minutes mama..'"

I said groaning

She pulled the blankets covering my body away from me

Her:'We have an appointment with my hairdresser in 45 minutes ,..So tsoga (WAKE UP)!!!"

Still groaning ,I stood up

Her:"Finally ..I'll send Grace to come make your bed ..Just go wash your face we're already late ..Remember we still have to get you a dress for the event tonight "

Me:"Breakfast?"

Her:"You wont be having one .."

Me:"My phone is off ..I need to wait for it to charge a little so I can see who called ,I have'nt called my roommate"

Her:"Stop being dumb wena Paki ,Is'nt your phone a standard USB?"

Me:'It is "

Her:'You'll charge it in on our way'"

I walked to the bathroom and brushed my teeth then took a quick shower

I settled for a tightly fitted corset that was above knee just few inches after covering my butt ..The corset had a low cut neckline ,which it did'nt need a bra ..Then wore mom's gladiators

"You are driving "

Mom said throwing me her car keys

I walked to the driver's sit .

Her:'When are you getting your own car?"

She asked as I drove out

Me:"Soon"

Her:'How soon Bopaki?"

Me:"I don't know mama ...I still have a lot of things to get before buying a car so a car is the least on my wishlist right now"

Her:'Your father thought of getting you one for your birthday but I refused ,it would be overspoiling you nou!"

I laughed

Me:"You should have kept that to your self because right now I'd hate you for that"

Her:"But I'm beginning to see that you should have your own car ..You have grown up baby "

I chuckled

Me:'You've been saying that since I arrived here in Lebowakgomo"

Her:'That's because it's the truth ...I was scared of letting you go to Durban thinking you would let me down but really you have'nt ..You have grown to be a responsible girl ngwanaka, and I am glad you have not come home with pregnancy ..Well atleast not yet"

Me:"Yeah not yet ..I think I have to focus on my dream before thinking of having a baby ."

Her:'As much as I should have done this with your father around but I just can't wait any longer"

Me:'You're scaring me mama"

She laughed while searching through her purse,taking out reanult car keys ..The keys had a red bow decoration

Her:'This... "

Me:'Oh my God ...Is it mine? ...Ke yaka mama?!!"

I asked cutting her

Her:'It's nothing fancy though ,just reanult clio ...Your father thought it's best for someone like you" Without thinking I pulled aside ,running out to my mother's side then hugged her while she was inside ..

Happy was an understatement of how I felt that moment ..

I have always wanted my own car but I had'nt started saving for it yet ..

Her:'Paki I can't breath and we're already late for our appointmnet "

I was happy ,I even shed tears of joy ...

After treating my stepdad like some outsider ,he still treats me and love me like his own daughter ..

I had always believed money won't buy me and really this type of gift would never buy me but this ,this was out of love and I knew it ..

Clio had always been the car I always dreamt of having it as my first car ..

He listened to me when I mentioned my dreams ,he believed in them and today ...Today showed he still knew my dreams..

Her:'It's still at the car dealership ,we wanted it to be a surprise ..You'll fetch it tomorrow"

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#Phumeza

"Did you get some sleep?"

Njabulo asked walking in the Kitchen , I had been working since we landed back in Durban last night ..

I yawned

Me:'Hardly"

Her:'This Jones case must be big ..I mean look at you ,you're overworking yourself"

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Me:'Do I have a choice? Advocate Zulu has another case to work on , he trusts me on this one''

Her:'But that doesn't mean he should treat you so unfairly ..Nkanyezi did mention that Zimulo is not taking it well especially since you had to cancel your plans for the weekend''

Me:'I had to ..Njabulo I value my job''

Her:"More than your husband?"

I sighed

Her:"Camomile?"

Me:'Yes please''

She poured two cups of camomile tea then sat with me

Her:'It's like you value your job more than your husband Phumeza and to tell the truth ,you will lose him and you'll notice when it's too late''

Me:'I wanna be independent Njabulo..I want Nkazimulo to know that I can stand on my own feet''

Her:'That I understand ..Girl right now I want to talk to you as a married woman ,a working woman and a mother ...It's not easy balancing all of them but at the end of the day I always make sure il balance them ,I become a work freak ,a mother at all times and most importantly the wife Nkanyezi has married ..Work will always be work but you should teach your self that it shouldn't come before your husband ,.this is why When you got married ,the elders told :no matter how tired you are when you get back from work ,when he wants the cockie give it to him ,atleast even if you do not become that crazy freak you always are during sex ,at the end of the day he'll see that you tried ...Girl your man will always appreciate the little you give''

Me:'Njabulo ,I love Nkazimulo and I am trying to give him all the time he needs but sometimes I just can't ,it gets too much''

Her:'I know

I have been there ..Trust me ,my marriage wasn't a walk in the park at the beginning but when I told my self I could do this , I did manage to do it ..You can too ...Arranged marriages are not as bad as they seem''

Me:'How did you do it..I am scared he might find someone he loves ,someone he chose for himself''

Her:'That should be if you let him be ...You can make your husband choose the girl of his dreams and trust me you can never break them if you already did''

I kept quiet

Her:'Nkanyezi is worried about you ,he asked me to talk to you woman to woman ,you have been working alot and forgot about your marriage ...You can not even drive to the Khumalo residence to see your kids ''

Me:"I will go see them tonight''

Her:'Yes and talk to advocate Zulu ,tell him you're a married woman and you can not always show up at work whenever he wants''

Me:'I'll do just that''

Her:'It's the twins birthday in two weeks ,I advice you to do something special for him''

Me:'I'll think of somehing''

She took her cup of tea then stood up

Her:'I'll go and prepare my self for work ..Did you call your husband and asked if he had a safe trip to Polokwane?''

Me:'I thought I'd call him after this''

She shook her head

Her:'You're losing him..''

She said before she walked out

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#Bopaki

Manicures ..Done

Pedicures...Done

Eyelashes..Done

I went for a 28 inch Brazillian weave while mom settled for a 18 inch Peruvian ...We looked really beautiful ..

Mom walked in the lounge while I was watching tv

Her:'I am going to the airport to fetch your father ''

Me:'Should I come with you?''

Her:'No ..Just wait for Bokamoso ..She'll be bringing our dresses for tonight ''

Me:'Oh I totally forgot about that''

Her:'Yes and we'll be home late just to bath and change ..I need to help out at the hall before the event ''

Me:'What about dad?''

Her:'He is coming with me ''

She kissed me

Her:'I'll see you later baby''

She walked out leaving the whole house to my self ..

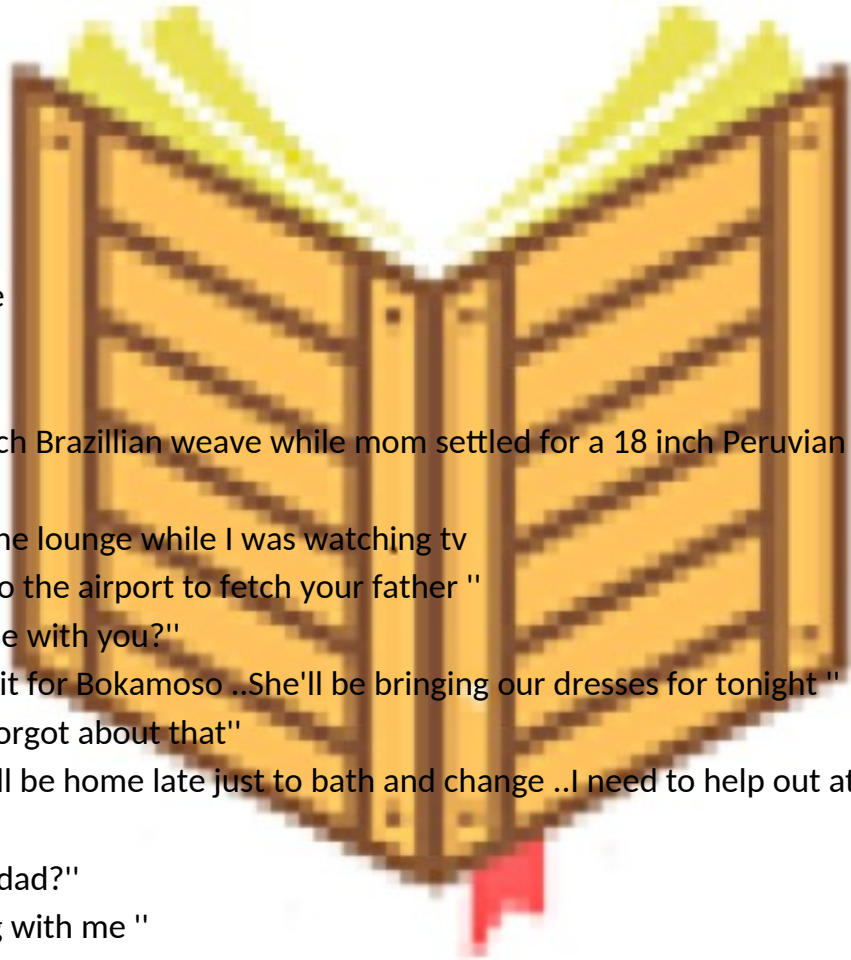
I tried to call Khwezi back because I had found a thousand messages from her but her phone took me straight to voicemail ..

Sabelo had tried calling me too but I immediately deleted all his messages ...

Still going through messages, A text came through ..

It was from Nkazimulo

'I'm outside'' I smiled , I knew he was thinking of me ..Inner woman did the nay nay dance



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"I can't see you .I'm in Polokwane" I replied within a second

"Should I come in?" Another message from him

I rolled my eyes

"I really don't mind coming in, I just saw who I assume is your mom driving out " He sent another message without waiting for me to reply

What? Nkazimulo is in Lebowakgomo ? How did he know my home? ..

I re-read the last text again ,thinking my eyes were deceiving me ..

No ,he's lying ..

I quickly wore my slippers and ran outside to check and indeed his BMW i8 was parked outside and he was leaning against it ..He was wearing a two piece navy blue tailored suit. It fit his lean body in such a sexual way that it felt obscene to look at him..

What the fuck?!

I opened the gate slowly ,walking out to him

"Nka...Zimulo ..I ..What ..What are you doing here ?"I asked words failing me

He chuckled

Him:'I'm here for a business meeting but I thought I should come see you " His murmur had me clenching my thighs together,my panties pooling with moisture

Without thinking -or with thinking-, That I do not know ..

He pulled me for a kiss..

He leaned in, his lips brushing mine, his breath hitting my skin.

"Why?"I whispered right on his lips ..

He pulled back ..Not far ,only far enough to look at me

Him:'Because I want you ,Bopaki" His words came out as whisper too

He trailed off as his fingertips brushed against my forehead, His eyes fixed intently on mine..

I leaned forward as he also did ,pulling me again for a passionate kiss

He moved his hand behind my neck to direct me ,deepening the kiss and Stroking his tongue with mine

Gosh

He sucked and licked on to me, His firm lips driving the tempo ,Stealing my breath and sending a firm buzz to my lady parts.

His other hand slid down to clutch my ass while I ran my hands on his neck going down to his sides ,enjoying the tingles shooting through my lips as He moaned against my lips..

The kiss was intense ,making us forget we were outside ..

I needed to me inside me ,I rolled my hips against his ,begging him to touch me there ,to ease the ache at my core but that must have made his brain return from a state of blissful haze because he slowly broke the kiss then chuckled

"We're outside!" Gosh ,his voice was so sexy ,he was turned on like I was..

He panted in rhythm with me

Me:'We ..We can go inside ,come inside with me''

Him:'I wish I could babe but I have to be somewhere in forty five minutes ''

Me:'Are you going back to Durban yet?''

Why did I ask?

Recognising my concern ,he moved his hand to brush my cheek

He wrapped his other hand around my neck and pressed his forehead against mine

Him:'Not yet ,I have a meeting to get to before leaving which the meeting might be in two days ..Can I come see you later on?''

Me:'I have to go to a charity event with my parents later ,Can you be my date?''

He kissed me swiftly before opening his door

Him:'I'll see you later princess..You're looking very beautiful by the way''

I watched him as he drove off ..

Why did Nkazimulo come to see me?

What did he mean when he said he wanted me?

Why did I ask him to be my date?

Did he agree to being my date?

Those questions ran through my mind as I watched his car driving off



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INSERT 31

So mom got me a flawless rose shiny valentino dress ,black strappy heels then topped up the look with diamond necklace and earrings ..

I looked really beautiful ,sexy.

She called a few hours earlier asking me to get ready , her and dad took a shower at my aunt's place so that meant they would be home just to change only ..

For the first time in my life ,I was really looking forward to seeing my step dad amid thanking him for the precious gift he got me ...

My phone beeped as I was still admiring my self on the full body length mirror ..

Checking it ,it was a text from Nkazimulo

"I'm outside"

I sighed ,then that meant Zimulo and I would have drive to the charity event and my parents would follow because surely they are on ther way home ,to change ..

.....

So I have been thinking , Nkazimulo is here in Lebowakgomo ,my parents would ask who Nkazimulo is..

Who would I introduce him as?

My boyfriend? My boss? A married man whom i'm sleeping with

....

My ringing phone pushed me back to life

"Zimulo, i'm coming"

I hung up

Running to the kitchen to buzz him in then walked out to wait for him by the door ..

And God damn he was flames ..

In dark grey almost black Tiger Of Sweden fitted suit with white shirt and decided to go sans tie, leaving the top buttons undone, posing a few of his tats..

I have always seen him in suits, actually he wears suits almost everyday but today, he had my tummy fluttering..

Actually Nkazimulo in general made my tummy flutter

He was also looking at me drooling

There's nothing I love as much as seeing Nkazimulo's gaze on me, His eyes never leaving my body, face, eyes or mouth and I've come to notice that he does that alot ..

It's like he'd just seen me for the first time

it's like I've just enchanted him

Ensnaring with my gaze, I cleared my throat looking at his hands which he held flowers and A bottle of bells whisky and to my surprise he had no ring on his finger but I Decided to brush that off and let him be, I mean he was going to meet my parents and what would my parents say when I introduce a man who's wearing a wedding ring on?

Me:'Uhm ..Hey"

I said trying to silence the sexual undertone between us because trust me it was already there ...

Him:'You look gorgeous,Ms. Bopaki .."

He said in a voice that oozed pure seduction, I could sense him squirming with desire from here and then the scent of his cologne hit my nostrils, the scent I've become addicted to

Me:'Are those mine?"

Him:'The flowers?"

I nodded

Him:'Nah , I got them for your parents though I'm not sure if it's the perfect gift''

I chuckled

Me:'It's perfect ..You surely do know how to charm''

He also chuckled

Him:'Do you blame me?''

Me:'Ofcourse not ...Lets get inside ..My parents are not yet home''

Him:'And are'nt you afraid going inside might lead to having me have you as my starter before the event?''

I laughed

Me:'Please don't..I struggled to put on the dress hle''

I said leading the way inside ..

Placing the flowers and the whisky on the table, first thing Nkazimulo did was to turn ,facing me, wrapping his arm around me , drawing me to him and taking over my lips .

THIS GAME OF DESIRE IS INTOXICATING FOR REAL.

The flames of lust licked intensely ,instantly ..

My arousal immediately kindled by the welcome assault on my body..

I moaned between his lips when his hand found my breast, torturing me with an urgency that was mutual

Gosh..

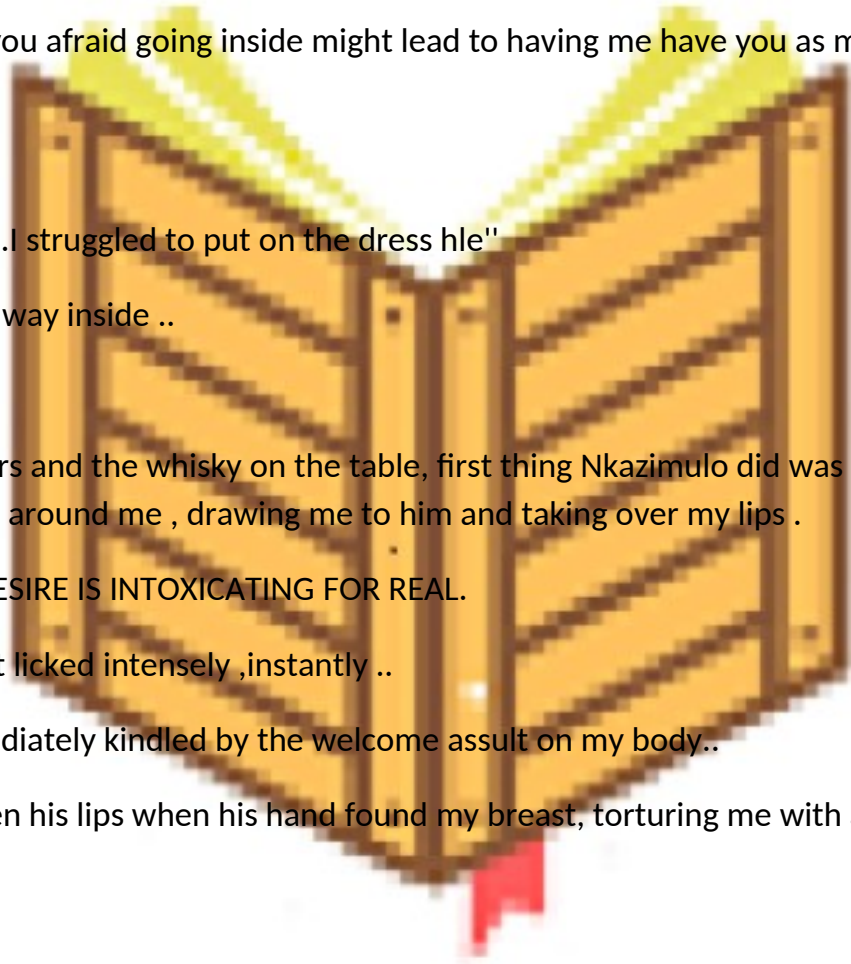
Reaching up to take my hands which were circled around his neck,he entwined his fingers with mine

my breath came in short gasps of arousal

"You're looking beautiful" he whispered breaking the kiss

Me:'Thank you .."I also whispered still in his arms

him:'are we waiting for the folks or we're leaving ..I'm scared I might undress you right now ,right here?'



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Me: 'I guess we're leaving ,can I go fetch my bag?'

Him: 'Be my guest''

I walked away ...

Really I needed to change my undies, I mean they were sticky ...the moisture was hard to be ignored

Gosh ,Nkazimulo ondirang mara?

It's like whenever I am with him , I feel I can do or say anything

It's I could babble insanitities and nonsense or cry out loud

It's like I would call him God ,and I mean it

It might be the temptations or lust but

He makes me feel alive ,feel like a woman , feel like a goddess

...

...

Upon our arrival at the venue ,he got out of the car and crossed to my door .Opening it and helping me out .

Gosh I felt like a princess ,no..a queen ..

We walked in the hall side to side

My enemies where are you at to come see me with the hottest man on earth!!!

I felt like shouting

We drew so much attention going in ,My noisy aunt saw us and decided to walk to us

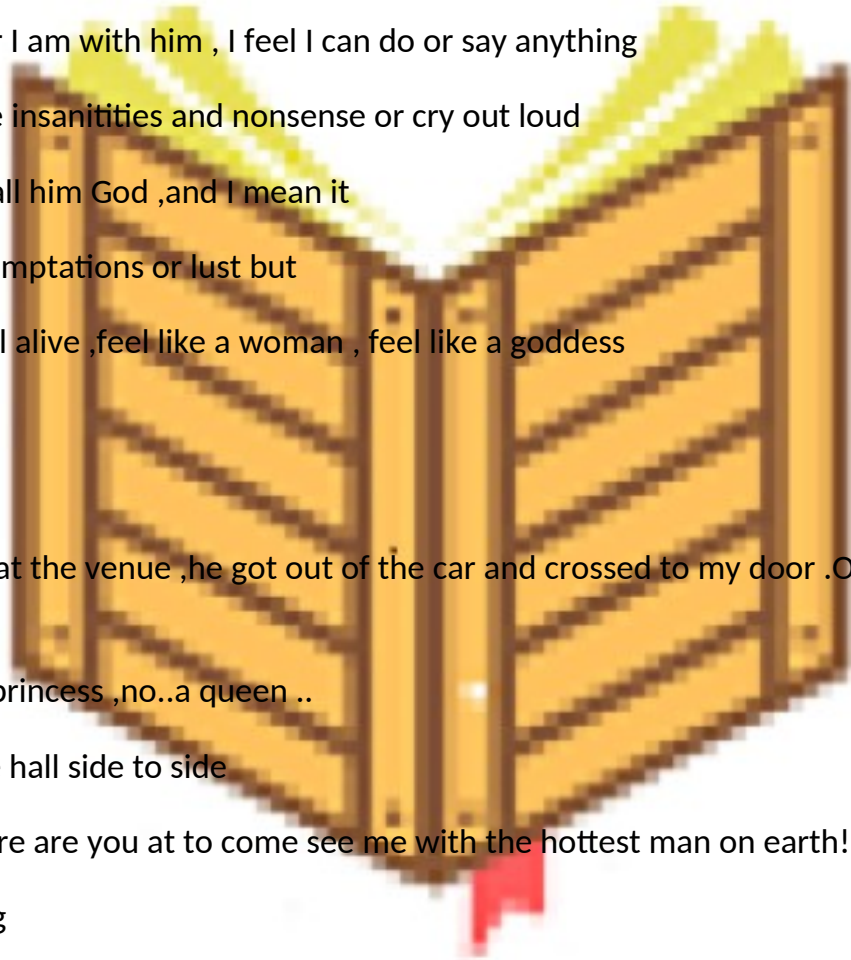
"Oh my God ,Bopaki!!!"

Rolling my eyes ,,we hugged briefly

Her: "I'm glad you made it ..."

Me: "I could'nt miss it for thed world ..Uhm mmane ..This is Nkazimulo ..Zimulo meet my aunt"

Zimulo: 'Pleasure to meet you''



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Aunt:'Likewise ,Wut wait ..I think I know you ,I've seen you somewhere before''

I raised my eyebrow

Her:"Where did you say you're from again?"

Me:'He's from Durban mmane ..Surely you do not know him''

Her:'Shh wena ...Nkazimulo ..Whats your surname ''

Gosh ,really now!!!

Zimulo:"Khu_-"

Her:'Khumalo!!! Nkazimulo Khumalo ..Oh my God now I recall where I know you from ..I have read a lot about you ,The major benefactor of Khumalo centre and the CEO of Khumalo agency''

We both nodded stunned

Her:'Oh my God ..il never thought I could have such important people to attend the event..Big spenders ...Donors!!!''

She shouted enough for everyone to hear her

Me:'Mmane ..You're embarassing me...''

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#Sabelo

Krugar walked in

Him:'Sure man Sabs''

Me:'Krugar .Sup man?''

Him:'gGood man ..How are you?''

He:'Good ..Whisky?''



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Him:'Sure'

I poured him a glass of whisky

"So what do you have for me?' I asked handing him the glass

Him:'I managed to get my guys to follow her , she is in Limpopo

Lebowakgomo as we speak"

I chuckeld

Me:'So she ran away?'"

I asked more to my self than him

Him:'There's more ..They did email me a few picture taken earlier today "

Me:'Sounds interesting "

He handed me an envelope

I opened it ...

They pictures of Bopaki kissing with ..

Wait..

She was kissing with Khumalo ...

I swallowed ,trying to swallow the anger that was taking over me if thats possible ...

Khumalo can not be in Limpopo,I refuse ...

He is supposed to be in Gauteng with Phumeza ..

I took my cellphone ,dialing Phumeza's numbers for confirmation

"Hello?" she answered

Me:'Babe...Are you free to talk?'"

Her:'I'm afraid no ...I'm working ,can I call you after an hour'"

Me:'Sure'"

She hung up ..

I looked at krugar



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Me:"Deliver this photos to the Khumalo residence ..Make copies of them ,Deliver one of them to Khumalo's house ..Make sure his wife receives them "

Him:'Consider it done''

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#Bopaki

I did introduce Nkazimulo and my parents and really both my parents were happy to meet him ,especially mom who went on about him , his life ,his beauty ,his body and everything ..

They even went as far inviting him for dinner tomorrow ..

Mom was really happy ,she could not hide it ..

According to her ,I am the first girl to ever be in a relationship with guy who has got looks , millionaire , from billioner family and everything in our family ,she was really proud

If only she knew .nc nc nc both my inner woman and I rolled our eyes

Nkazimulo even decided to break the record when he donated a signed cheque of 10 thousand to the charity ...

Gosh

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"I'm not feeling well "I whispered to Nkazimulo

Him:'Whats wrong?''

Me:"I don't know ...I have a headache''

I'm such a bad liar

Him:'Should we go?'

I nodded

Him:'We must go say goodbye to your parents''

Me:"I'll call them"

He eyed me for a second before taking my hand and walking out

...

He drove out with out saying any word ,driving straight to the Bnb ..Inner woman did the Thuso Phala dance ,I needed him ,and his bed right now nothing else ..

The wine must have dominated too to this feeling

.....

As soon as we arrived at the Bnb..

He pressed me against the wall,pausing inches from my lips..

His breath mingled with mine

"This is what you wanted right ?You lied so you can have this"

He did'nt wait for me to respond as he moved his hand to my head pulling me to him.

His mouth was greedy ,full of need, his tongue tasting of deep lust and the grape juice he'd had back at the event ..

Breaking the kiss ..

"I think I'll want you fully naked" I swallowed ..

My eyes shot to the bulge straining his pants..My mouth watered,wanting it inside me..

Him:"Those hungry eyes are'nt helping the situation either"

Me:'I'll need you to help unzip my dress''

I turned ,giving him my back and lifting my hair so he could work better..

He slowly unzipped the dress, his hands travelled to my shoulders, lowering the dress till it fell to the floor ...



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Leaving me in nothing but my white thong..

He ran his hands around my waists, travelling up to fondle my breasts..

His merciless seduction was turning me on to no end, creating a pool of moisture between my legs

His slow pace was really killing me ..

I turned, pushing my hand down to fondle the bulge in his pants

"Fuck.."he hissed as I continued to knead his erection through material, I felt him growing stiffer under my palm

I let my other hand pull his neck, pulling him to me and letting my tongue thrust his, my mouth battle with his..

I needed to give this man one hell of A Challenge tonight..

While we caressed each other , I managed to unzip his fly and slipped my hand inside to stroke him through the material of his briefs..

He groaned against my lips, the sound added more to my desire , it ignited it..

I turned him to the wall then wrestled his pants and briefs down

"fuck baby you're hard"

I purred as I swirled my hand across it's head, catching a bead of pre-cum..I circled my fingers around his shaft and let moisture glide my hand down the erection..

Going down on my knee and holding his cock at the base with one his ,curling my lips around is crown and sucked gently ...he moaned , gripping my weave in his fingers

"Ah ..Fuck ..Bo...Paki .."

I stroked my fist up and down his shaft , quickly developing a steady pace, while I licked ,sucked his head into my cheeks ,trailing my tongue along his thick ridge and softly gazing my teeth across his crown ,fondling and caressing his balls in one while fondling and caressing his balls in one hand ,Gosh , his moans gave me enough strength to cherish his dick with my mouth even more..

Soon, He threaded his fingers through my hair and began to take over ,holding my head steady over his penis ,as he bucked into my mouth establishing the rhythm he craved. I let him keep control for a moment ,treasuring the grunts and groans that accompanied his thrusts..

I needed his clima ,maybe as much as he did ,and my mouth greedily portrayed that need..

Did you notice I said Phumeza is a doctor instead of Lawyer?



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INSERT 32

I heard something snapping as I was in deep, -no, not deep- but still sleeping then a few more snaps then cold lips kissing my upper forehead ...

I smiled knowing who it was, the scent ...

"Good morning"

I opened my eyes, sitting up straight

Me: 'Is it morning yet?'

Him: 'Yeah it is ...'

Nkazimulo was wearing a white vest and trekkpants then a pair of nike tekkies, he'd just returned from the gym or morning run, jugging by how sokingly wet he was..

Him: 'you're such a sleepy queen'

I chuckled

Me: 'I was tired Zimulo.. Remember how hard you went on me last night. '

He also chuckled taking off his vest revealing the hard, broad muscles of his chest, the sculpted definition of his torso..

Jesus, this man has the body to die for ..

I wanted to run my nails over his body..

He crawled to the the bed pausing a few inches away from my body

"Close your mouth Bopaki. Although it's quite adorable to see you flabbergasted, it's also very distracting "

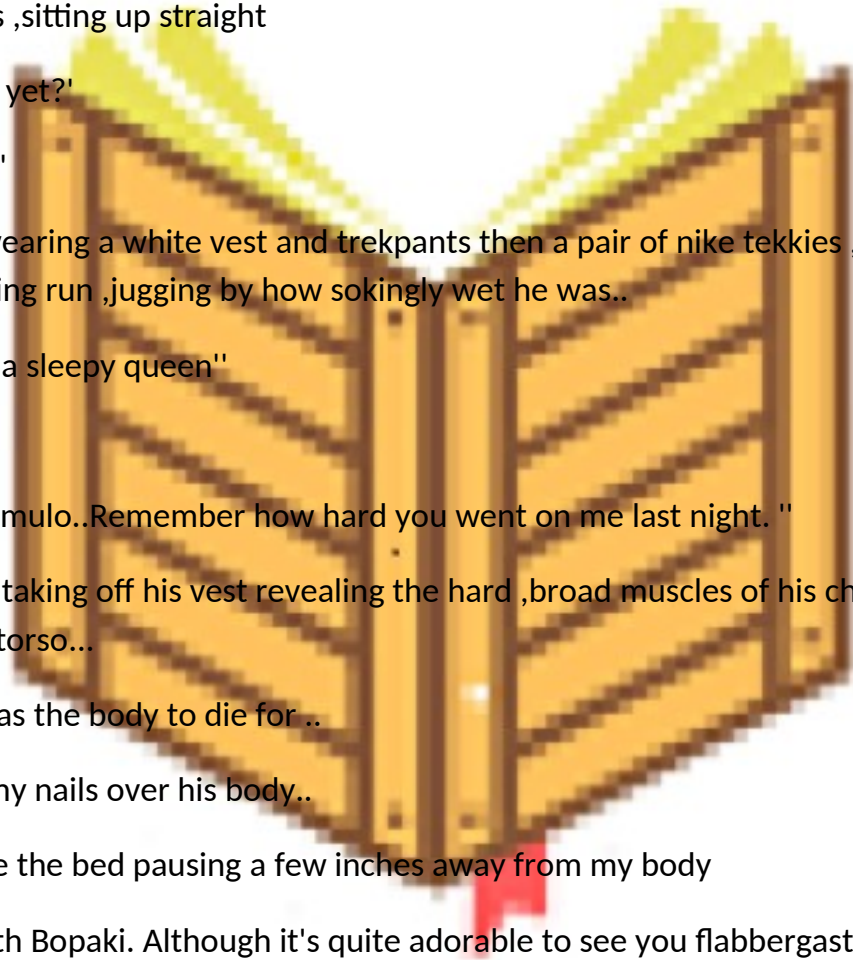
I closed my mouth

Gosh

Why can't I get enough of Zimulo?

His lips curled into a sexy grin

Him: 'I'm going to the shower, wanna join me?'



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Me:"How did you know my home Nkazimulo?" I asked ignoring his request

He chuckled

Him:'After spending the whole night with me ,you're gonna ask that now?"

Me:"I wanna know"

Him:"I'd be disappointed if you didn't"

me:"I'm waiting"

Him:I know people ,who knows people that know people ..I guess that's how I found this place"

I eyed him

Me:"You still didn't answer my question?"

Him:"Do you want me to?"

He asked bringing his face closer to mine

Gosh ,I was worried about my breath ,I had not brushed my teeth yet

Me:"Can I go brush my teeth before you..."

I was too late , his lips were already on mine, consuming my lips and my tongue with heated frenzy..My hands crawled up to his chest ,feeling , caressing his skin..

A jolt of arousal awakened my body..

His phone rang making him slowly break the kiss ..

I had expected him to walk out and answer his phone instead he answered right in my presence

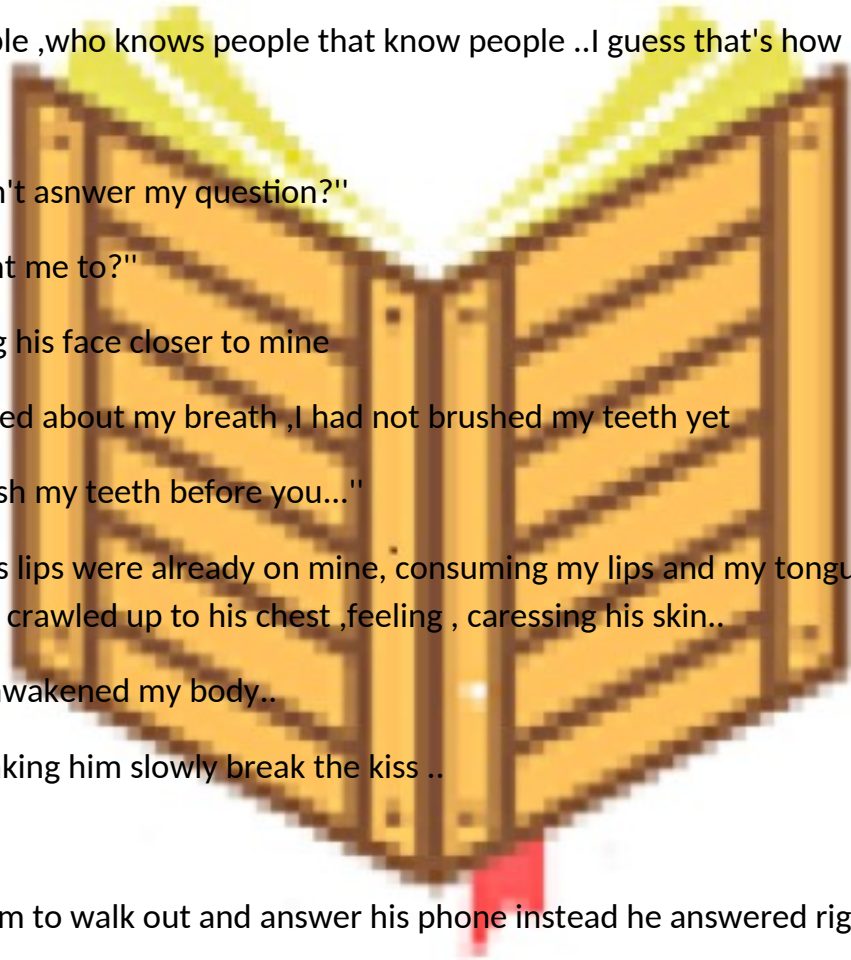
"Tengetile?...Yes ...I have'nt checked it yet ..."

He got off the bed ,standing up on his knees still listening to the person on the other side of the phone then held out his hand for me

"So soon? I had expected it to be sometime next week ...Okay cool ..Where are you now?Then let's meet there in 2 hours ..Cool" Then he hung up

Him:"I'm sorry babe I have to go ,I have a meeting to attend to in two hours"

I groaned ..



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Jeezz! I was already turned on and he's leaving me like this ..

But ..

Maybe ,he'd read my thoughts cause he chuckled drawing me towards him for one passionate kiss

In less than two minutes ,he had already caged me against the table..

My nipples prickled as he flicked lightly at one with his thumb the squeezed rougly causing me to sigh with pleasure in his mouth..

He placed his other handd on my bare leg and slowly traced up my limb.

I fidgeted under his caress wanting more of the burn he gave me ,greedy for the inferno at bay ..I opened my thighs for him ,coaxing his hand upward with one of my own..

His fingers reached for the sensitive bud at my core .I moaned at his touch , his thumb circling the with deep and gentle pressure.

I was already writhing when he dipped a finger into my hot opening ,I gasped, lifting my hips to meet his probe

"fuck ,paki you're so wet

so wet for me"he said in between my lips

He dragged my juice up and over my clit ,then rammed two fingers inside me ,luring a series of whimpers from my body..

I let out a muffled and frustrated cry, his fingers burrowed between my sex lips

"Gosh ...this.... is ...soZimulo!!!"

Gosh I was'nt making sense

I moaned louder as my my body shook uncontrollably spilling all the liquids in his hands , I had expected him to stop instead he lift me ,placing me on the table ,leaning my back on it ..

His fingers returned to my hole again ,his thumb playing on my clit ..

MODIMO!!!

His skilled fingers fucked me ,plunging in and pulling out in steady strokes as he licked at my cleft..

A second climax tore through me ,as I cried out in pleasure ,trembling violently

"Fuck Bopaki!" he cursed

Him:'I wish I could come with you like that but I have to go'

Me:'Will you come back for dinner or you're leaving to Durban after then?'

Him:'I will come back ''

He passionately kissed me ,my taste clinging on his tongue

Him:"Let me bring you a towel"

He dissapared to the bathroom

"I didn't know you have business partners around Limpopo" I shouted from the bedroom

he returned with a wet towel then wiped the insides of my legs and my sex

Him:I don't , I am buying an Agency around here ''

I raised an eyebrow

Me:'With the low budget KR is facing?'

Him:"The company on sale makes good profit and it is known to have potential and major investors.I'd be a fool to let that oppportunity pass"

Me:'Then why are they selling it if they make good cash?'

Him:'That I don't know all I know is they are desparate to sell ..as for fund ,there's already an acquisition loan that's ready to give us cash so we could purchase it ...we've used acquisition loans when we needed to make quick purchase in most ventures hence i trust them''

I smiled

Me:'Then I'll be the CEO of the Polokwane branch'' He laughed

Him:'Maybe ..Now come let's take a shower ''

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#Phumeza

Finally for the first time after a while I got some peaceful sleep ..

The case I've been working on was really tiring ,especially with the high profiled criminal I was working with ..

But I was glad when advocate Zulu called last night and informed me he's taking the case back in his hands ...

I wish my husband was here so we could spend this day together but then I thought I should drive to the Khumalo residence to see the kids , I miss them ..

.....

In two hours ,I had finished taking a very long and hot bubble bath ..

I decided to pass by the shops to atleast get them a few things ...

I would be unthoughtful of me not to get them anything ..

Just when I was driving out , a delivery guy (judging by his worksuities) approached my car..

Slightly opening the window I smiled

Him:"Mem ,Delivery for Mrs. Phumeza Khumalo"

Me:"That's me"

He handed me a brown envelope and a document to sign on , I did sign ..

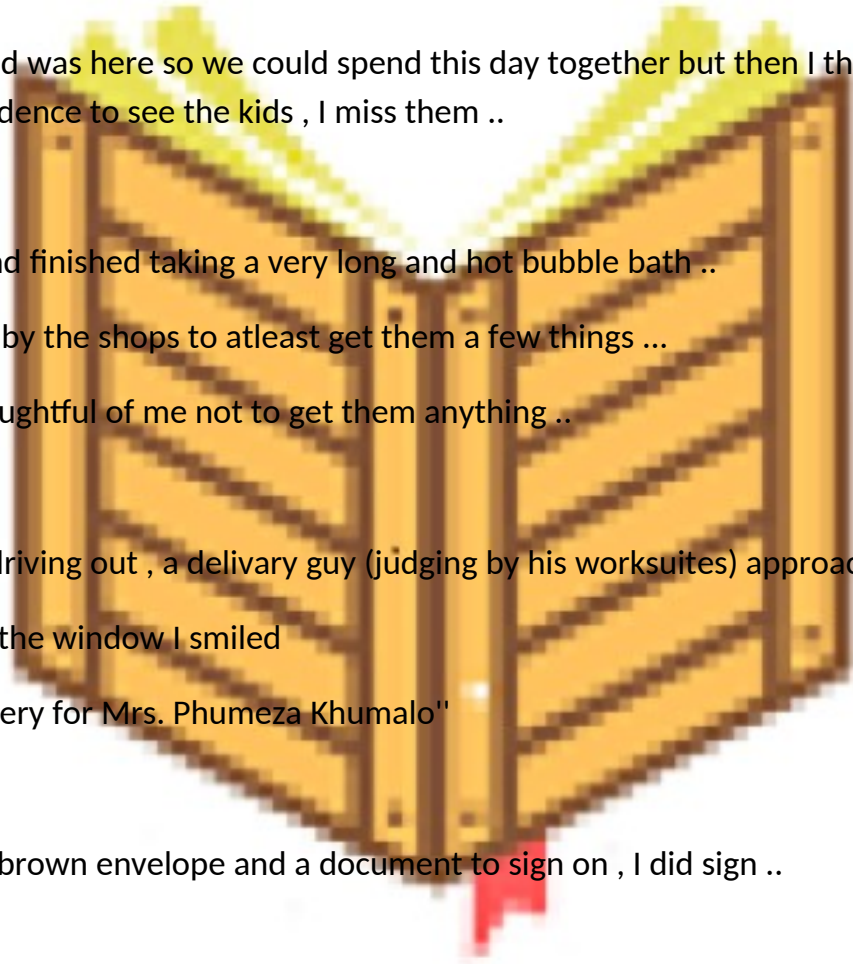
I thanked him before he walked away ..

Gosh ,is it bills ? so soon?

I decided I'd go through them later after seeing the kids so I threw the envelope on the dashboard so I wouldn't forget to take it later

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..

I parked outside Khumalo Residence ..

The house was quite with no sign of the kids .

"MaKhumalo?!"

I called for her with no answer so I decided to go upstairs ..

Overhearing Bab'Khumalo ,Nkoskhona and Nkanyezi talking about Nkazimulo in Bab'Khumalo's office ,I decided to eavesdrop

Bab'Khumalo:'I don't know what you really want from me , first it was you Nkanyezi I had to deal with you and the Priscilla issue ,then your brother Thando who unfortunately now is divorced and manje is Nkazimulo?'"

Nkoskhona:"I don't understand ,who dropped this pictures here?"

Bab'Khumalo:'Is that what you're concerned about?Not his wife who is alone at home while he's out causing more bad blood with Mhlanga?'

I covered my mouth in shock ,was Nkazimulo involved in a fight with sabelo again?

I was confused..what did he mean by causing more bad blood with Mhlanga?

Nkoskhona:"I am worried about Phumeza ,what if they did send her the pictures too?"

Bab'Khumalo:"I doubt ,just call her and ask how is she ,surely she'd be angry if she did"

Nkanyezi:"I'll try and call him again"

Bab'Khumalo:'Tell him I'll kill him my self if he does'nt return from Polokwane tonight !!!"

Hearing footsteps coming towards the door ,I quickly ran to the other bedroom to hide

What's going on kanti?

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INSERT 33

Nkazimulo dropped me off at home before driving to Polokwane for his meeting ...

All I needed was to sleep , but I knew mom wouldn't let me ,she hates a girl who sleeps during the day ,no matter how tired you can be , she would never let you sleep .

Mom ,dad and my aunt were home, the mood in the house was very casual and easy-going ,everyone looking pleasantly lazy after the late night festivity..

Mom was curled up in the corner of the couch, her knees resting casually on dad's thighs and my aunt also curled on the other couch ,they must have had a lot of champagne ...

"Morning.." I said as I settled on the single couch

Mom:"You look rosy , you must have slept well"

I knew what she meant since I didn't sleep home and she knew I was with Zimulo ignoring her , I turned to my aunt

Me:'How's the hangover?'"

Her:'Terrible ..and where is Mr hunk .Gosh I never knew you had it in you to charm such man ,a man with looks and money"

I chuckled , It was awkward talking about a guy ,especially in my dad's presence ..

Like he'd read my thoughts ,he stood up

Him:'I'll go lie down for a few minutes ..Bopaki we'll go fetch your car later today .."

Me:'Okay "

He walked away

"That guy is a midnight masturbation for real!" my aunt continued

Mom:'Eeewww Koketso!"

Auntie:"Keng?Truth be spoken bathong..Mara ommone heh(did you see him)? korr looking at him alone made my skin itch .."

Mom:'So you never said where you met Nkazimulo"

Me:'He's my boss mama so obviously we met at work "

Auntie:'But isn't he married ,I have read about him alot ,I don't know if it's him or his twin who got married a few years back "

Eishhhh ,she was touching the topic I had been ignoring

Me:"No he's not"

Lying seemed easy ..

Mama:'But are you happy Bopaki?'"

I smiled

Auntie:'She doesn't have to answer that as you can see through her "

Mom:'Now that you have taken the big step to introduce your boo to your dad , I don't think there'll ever be another man welcome in this home ..Your dad seems to like him alot"

I swallowed at that statement

Nkazimulo and I are just having fun, nothing else and besides I don't think I'd ever get the position of being someone special in his life , he is married ..

..

..

During the day , dad and I drove to Polokwane to the Renault dealership , I walked all around it , getting inside , admiring everything about the car ..

Really I could'nt believe it was mine ..

It was red in colour

..

I decided to call Khwezi and tell her about my new car while driving ,dad was following behind in his Mercedes Benz G-klasse

I conneted the phone the bluetooth to make everything earsier , really ,she was happy for me

"So when are you coming back so we can celebrate that new baby?" She asked in our moment of joy

Me:'On Sunday , I'm still enjoying home ..Anyway how are things that side?"

Her:'Perfectly fine , I haven't seen that mosquito-Sabelo since you left ,really I can breathe now'

I laughed

Me:"Hopefully he has given up"

Her:"I was cleaning today and I found the ring he gave you in the kitchen , I think you should return it "

"

Gosh , I had forgotten about that ring ,actually I haven't ,I thought he took it with him

Me:'I'll return it"

Her:'And your boss hasn't returned to Johannesburg ,I'm beginning to wonder what's he doing there"

I kept quiet , I couldn't tell her he is with me in limpopo ..i know she might think otherwise ,think it's too much or judge me ..

Her:'Hello ..Are you still there?"

Me:'Yeah ..Got your gift?"

Her:'OMG ..I forgot to thank you ..I got it ,the voucher! I'm so happy ..I'm going with Shirley!"

Me:"I knew you would ,send my love to her"

Her:'Will do ..Come back still in full package"

I laughed hanging up .

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#Nkazimulo

"I really didn't think they'd respond so soon"

Luu:" I guess your company has good reputation , they were so excited to meet you ..All the shareholders were there ,including Hudson himself"

Me:"You've worked really hard to put your presentation together ,You deserve that company"

Him:'And we should celebrate"

Me:'I think we should do that do that as soon as the FIRM settles everything ..I have emailed the paperwork"

Him:'But it's clear we already have that company ..It has already made it to the papers"

Me:'What? So soon?"

He gave me his phone ..and really it had already made it to the papers

Journalists are so fast.

HUDSON INDUSTRIES HIRES INVESTMENT BANKING FIRM TO SELL: KHUMALO RESOURCES AGENCY DID FINALLY MAKE A PURCHASE!

I gave him his phone back

Me:'Then that calls for a celebration but I don't think it would be fair if we celebrate just the two of us , I'll call someone to organise something small for the KR employees ,for their hardwork ..If it weren't for them the KR would'nt have had such great reputation"

Him:'Good point ,you'll send me the invitation"

Him:'Will definately do "

We parted ways after a brief handshake ..

..

My phone rang before I could even make it to my car ,it was Nkoskhona calling..

"Khona?"

Him:'ZimuLo ..ukuphi?"

Me:'Limpopo ? Where else would I be?"

Him:'We already saw the newspaper article ,congrats "

Me:"Yeah thanks "

Him:"Bab'Khumalo knows you're sleeping with your PA"

Me:'Is there anything that Bab'Khumalo doesn't know kanti?"

Him:'For once in your life ,just be serious about something"

Me:'I am"

Him:'Someone took pictures of Bopaki and you kissing then sent them to the Khumalo residence .."

Me:'What?"

Him:'This has Mhlanga written all over it but I am just worried if he didn't send them to Phumeza''
Me:'She could have called already ''
Him:'You're not worried neh?''
Me:'Why should I be? I don't think he might be a fool to send them to Phumeza ..He is trying to scare you off that's it''
Him:'Bab'khumalo said you should be back tonight ''
Me:'Makame ka ncane loyo.''
Him:'I'll go check on Phumeza then ..Wena just make sure you get to Durban before Mhlanga does more mess''
He hung up ..

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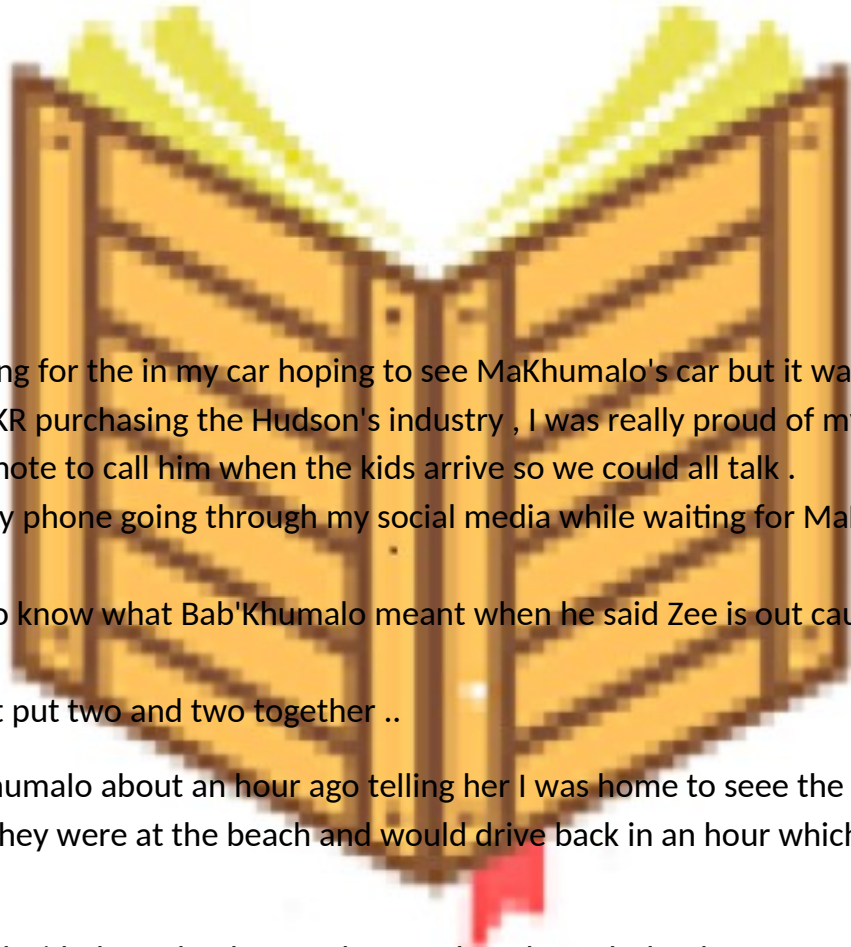
#Phumeza

I have been waiting for the in my car hoping to see MaKhumalo's car but it was getting late ..
I read about the KR purchasing the Hudson's industry , I was really proud of my husband ..
I made a mental note to call him when the kids arrive so we could all talk .
I have been on my phone going through my social media while waiting for MaKhumalo but I suddenly got bored ..
Really I wanted to know what Bab'Khumalo meant when he said Zee is out causing more bad blood with Sabelo..
My mind could'nt put two and two together ..

I had called Makhumalo about an hour ago telling her I was home to see the kids but she asked me to wait because they were at the beach and would drive back in an hour which now was reaching the third hour ...

Getting bored , I decided to take the envelope and go through the documents delivered ..
I prayed silently ,God let it not be the bills or another client suing my client for something ..
Slowly taking them out ..
They were pictures ...
They were pictures of ..
Of ..

Of Nkazimulo and a lady kissing ,I know my husband , I know it's him ..
And the lady ,was it ...
Oh my God ..



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The PA?

The pictures had small word print

Place: Polokwane, Lebowakgomo zone f

Date: Thursday, 12 August

Time: 13:22

I swallowed the acid rising in my throat..

Breath Phumeza, Breath!

I forced myself to breathe, it was him.. I could feel my insides closing on me making it difficult to breathe to matter how hard I tried to breathe..

My husband... My husband was gone..

With a struggle, I forced myself to push the photos in a cabinet..

Opening the door, then walking out to get some air, it just wasn't easy..

I could feel my heart beating slowly, beat after beat as if I'm about taking my last breath

"You can not cry Phumie you can't" I tried telling myself but my eyes hurt terribly, my heart was broken.. Three years of marriage, three..

"Phumeza are you okay?" I could hear Nkoskhona asking me from behind but I was too numb to turn,

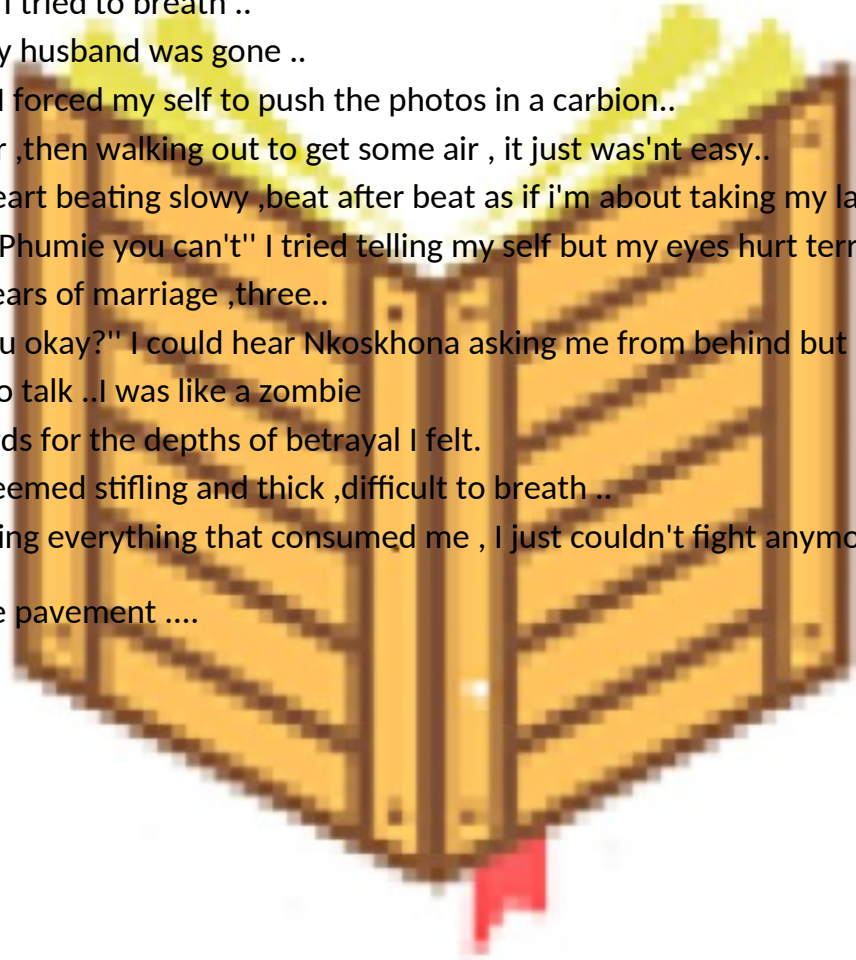
I was too numb to talk.. I was like a zombie

There are no words for the depths of betrayal I felt.

The air outside seemed stifling and thick, difficult to breathe..

Emotionally fighting everything that consumed me, I just couldn't fight anymore.. I gave up...

I collapsed on the pavement....



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INSERT 34

Have you ever been in that situation where it feels like your world has fallen out from underneath you?

The stabbing pain in your heart?

I felt betrayed ,betrayed by the only person I never thought would betray me..

For a moment there I judged my self ,I judged everything about my self, I blamed my self ..

Unanswered questions ran through me ,overcrowding my mind .

I questioned by self ..

Why...?

Why did he...?

How could he...?

What have I done to deserve this?

Anger surged through me,leaving me valnerable and floundering

I don't know what happened after I passed out but I woke up in hospital bed ..

Why did I wake up?

Couldn't God let me die than to suffer this heartbreak?

I was alone in the room ,good timing to weep alone ..

I closed my eyes and gave in a little whelp of pain..

A knot on my chest was hard to be ignored ,my muscles felt jittery ..

Grief flooding through me ,washing my breath away,leaving me shaking and sobbing.

The pain was unbelievable,unimaginable.

Unbearable..

...

The Khumalos walked in -MaKhumalo,Njabulo,Nkanyezi and Nkoskhona-

MaKhumalo:'Oh my poor baby ,how are you?'"

I smiled through the tears ,it was hard though

The pain in my heart couldn't let me

Me:"I am fine"

Nkoskhona looked at me ,I could see pity in his eyes..

Does that mean he knows?

Him:'What happened Phumie?'"

Me:"To tell the truth , I don't know..I-" I wanted to talk but decided against it

MaKhumalo looked at Khona

Her:'Have you called Nkazimulo already?'"

Khona:'Not yet "

Makhumalo:'What are you waiting for?Can't you see Phumeza needs her husband by her side right

now?"

Me:'Can't call him Khona ,he should focus on business ..We don't want to scare him with little things"

Makhumalo:'No ..He deserves to be here with you"

Njabulo:'I second her on that ..Nkanyezi tsamaya omo phonela(go and call him)"

Me:'It's just panick attack guys ,ya'll don't have to worry"

They all kept quiet

Njabulo:'Don't you feel any pain?"

I do..I can not describe it ..my heart is bleeding

Me:'No ..I am fine really guys"

makhumalo sighed ..

the doctor saved the moment when he walked in

atleast he saved me when he told the family it is'nt any thing fatal ,just panick attack like i said ...

he was here to discharge me ,there was no reason of keeping me in hospital ..

.

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#Sabelo

"Did you make sure she got them?"

Him:'Yeah ,I gave her the envelope"

Me:'good ,here's your cash" I said giving him an envelope

Him:'Thank you .."

my dad walked in ..

Me:'We'll talk later on"

he nodded before walking out

Me:'Baba?"

Him:'Who's that guy Sabelo? He looks so shady"

Me:He's a friend ..What can I do for you?"

Him:"We should move the gold from the Mshezi premises ,it's not safe there"

Me:'I was still thinking of a better way to do that"

Him:'We can jet them "

Me:'I know but you know how the Khum-

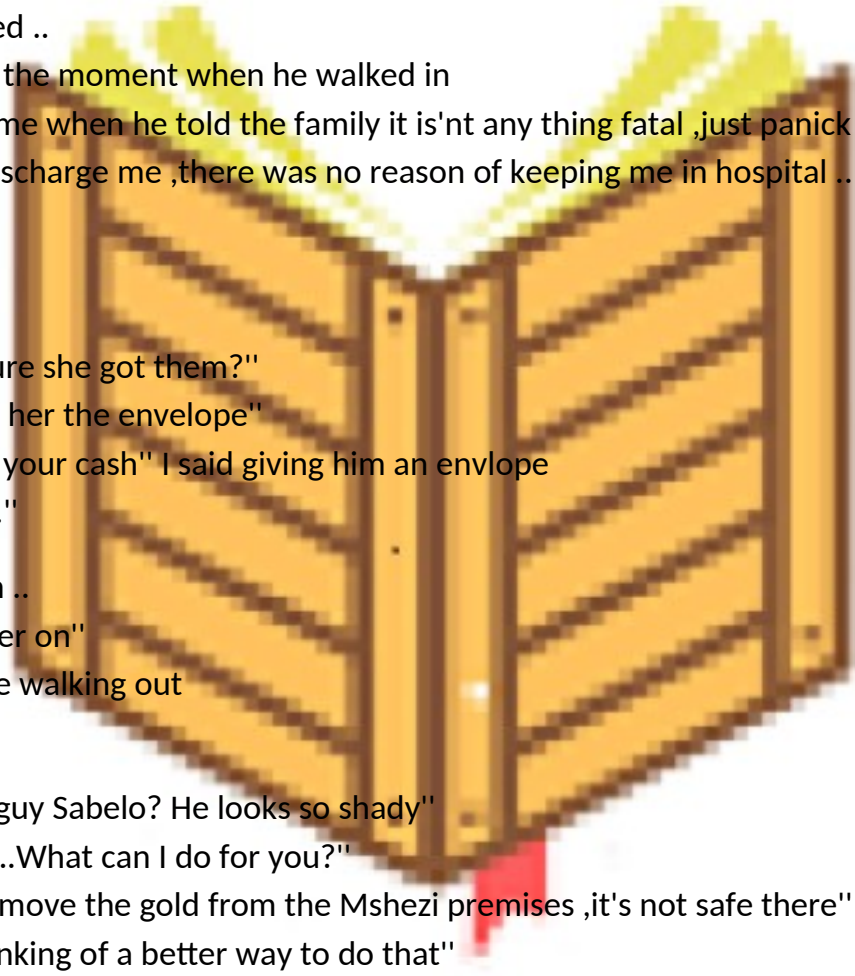
Him:'Can't we for once talk of something not adding the Khumalos in it? "

Me:'Sorry"

Him:"Your obsession with that family is pissing me off now,you're too obsessed with that family and you might end up feet underground for that .They took Phumeza and you should accept it now and start focusing on finding a zulu princess,a girl worth the princess title!"

Me:'I don't want to marry a zulu girl, I already have Bopaki"

Him:'Who's that again?"



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Me:'My girlfriend'

He laughed

Him:"The girl that I have been asking you to bring for almost five months now? Are you sure there's a girl called Bopaki or she's just your imaginary girlfriend or you have gone mad?"

Me:'Don't talk like that Mhlanga and yes there is a girl but she is still going through some personal stuff ,you will meet her baba, soon'

He chuckled

Him:'Haiy maybe you have gone mad!'

With that being said he walked out ..

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. .

Bopaki

Upon our arrival from the dealership with dad ,we found a mini note on the kitchen counter ..

"Had to do some grocery shopping to tonight's dinner ..we'll see you in two hours"

-The girls! XXX

Dad read it out loud ..

Surely the note was written by aunt Koketso ,argh that Aunt of mine is a defination of my bubbly inner woman for real

Dad:"We have invited your grandmother for the dinner tonight ,I should go fetch her ..Will you be alright by your self?"

I chuckled

Me:"Ngaoto this is my home "

He also he also smiled

Him:"I am just making sure haou ..Don't bite a father for looking out for his child"

Me:"Yea yeah ..."

"But before I leave

I have been meaning to ask you something bopaki" I swallowed at that statement ..

Me:"Sounds serious"

Him:'Not really..How are you? I mean being away from your mother ,how is the indepence treating you?"

I sighed

Me:'It's okay ngoato ,I feel I have grown ,I am finding my feet.I can not rely on both you and mom for the rest of my life"

He smiled

Him:I have never been so proud of you ,you make my wife happy Bopaki ..You are a good girl"



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Me:'You'll make me cry"

Him:"I'll go fetch your gran ,she is really looking foward to seeing you "

Me:'So am i"

He smiled making his way out ..

Sometimes growing up is one good thing a person should do ,not really growing up physically but I mean mentally ..

I am begining to notice how much I have missed out on bonding with my step dad ..

Yes, once upon a time, I had so much hate for him ,it felt like he wanted to replace my biological dad (may his soul rest in peace)

It felt like he wanted to take her away from me but it is now that I notice how much of a good father is he is to me and a good husband he is to my mother ..

He makes my mother happy..

"I'm outside" my phone beeped in my hands ,I smiled a the text ..

Quickly, I changed my shoes and wore comfortable ones

..

Indeed he was parked outside, leaning against the car with his phone in hand ..

As soon as I walked to him , he pulled me tight against him,his face pressing to the top of my head, hugging me..

Gosh I could stay in those arms forever

Him:'You smell so good"

Me:'MH.."

Me:'How was your meeting?"

He pulled away after a few seconds , I whimpered at the emptiness he left.

Him:'It went well ...We've made a purchase"

I smiled

Me:'Then this calls for a celebration'

Him:'Not yet ..There are few things that need to be done before we can do that ."

Me:"Oh..What needs to be done?"

Him:'I'm not here to talk about business Bopaki but I'm here to see you "

Our eyes locked,chills spread through my body

"Zimulo" I whispered

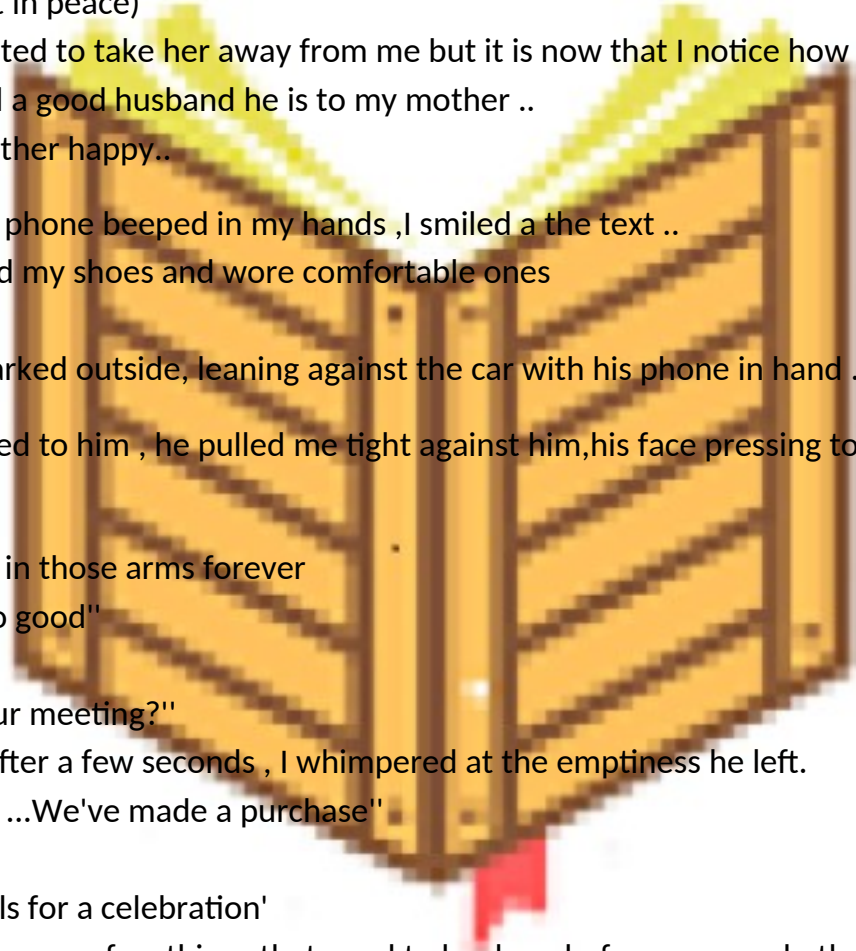
his hand moved to my face ,pushing a strand of hair behind my ear ..

he moved closer ,he rubbed his nose against mine

"I want so you so bad right now" He whispered too..

Gosh, I promise, we could write sappy romance novels..

Me:'Let's go inside then"



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His phone rang

Jesus!!!!!!

He looked at it ..

Him:'I have to take this'

"Hello?"

He circled his arm around my waist bringing me closer to him..

"Ja...When?What happened?..."

Wanting more contact with him,to share physically the epiphany he'd caused me ,I slid my hand under his jacket,desperate to touch him more ,gliding my fingers along his lower back ..

He stiffened while listening to the person on the other side ..

I withdrew my hand and he relaxed

"Okay ..I'll be there by the end of today ..I was speaking to Nkoskhona a few hours back why didn't he tell me?.."he continued

I tried again, placing my hand on his torso. Then I trailed it down along his manhood ..

He stopped me, taking my hand in his .. He held it there for a reminder that he is on call ..

Dissapointment wrapped around me with a cold chill..

He hung up after a while..

I could'nt read his expression after the call,it was blank ..

But his eyes were dark ,,had he heard bad news?

Him:'Babe I have to go back to Durban ,now"his voice was low and stern

Me:'Now? Why now?,I thought you'd be having dinner with my parents'

Him:'Something came up"

Me:"Is everything okay?"

Him:"No ..I have to leave ."

Me:'But-"

Him:'Damn it Bopaki!!I can not explain everything to you" He shouted harshly

I blinked at his sudden behaviour

He sighed, cradling the back of my head with his palm,urging me to look up at him

He clamped his eyes together,his expression so frustrated

Him:'I'm sorry babe ,the thing is there's an emergency I need to get to ..That's why I have to leave..

Apologise to the folks on my behalf ..I'll make it up to you okay?"

He spoke caressing my cheek

I nodded ..

He leaned down, tilting my face up and kissed me so hard. Gentle. I don't know which ,and never did I know which when it comes to Nkazimulo.

I felt his body stir as he pressed closer ,desirous of his heat and hardness

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INSERT 35

We're sitting on the round table ,having dinner and everyone is just engaging in silly conversation but my mind was'nt there at all ..

My food was untouched in the plate ,it was even cold ..

I ran my fork in the plate ,consumed by thoughts ...

It was exciting when he texted he was outside ,yes I was shocked seeing him but the excitement that got to me was inexplainable ..

He has left ,the fun that we were having has long faded, only memories remained ..

Am I in too deep?

Did I enjoy everything to that point where I forgot he belonged to someone else?

"Bopaki!!!"

Me:'Uh..Uhh?"

Mom:'Keng,you have'nt touched your food"

I pushed the plate, honestly I had no appetite for food

Me:'Uhh ..Nothing"

Auntie:"She must be missing hot Nkazi already"

Koko:'It's sad I couldn't meet him"

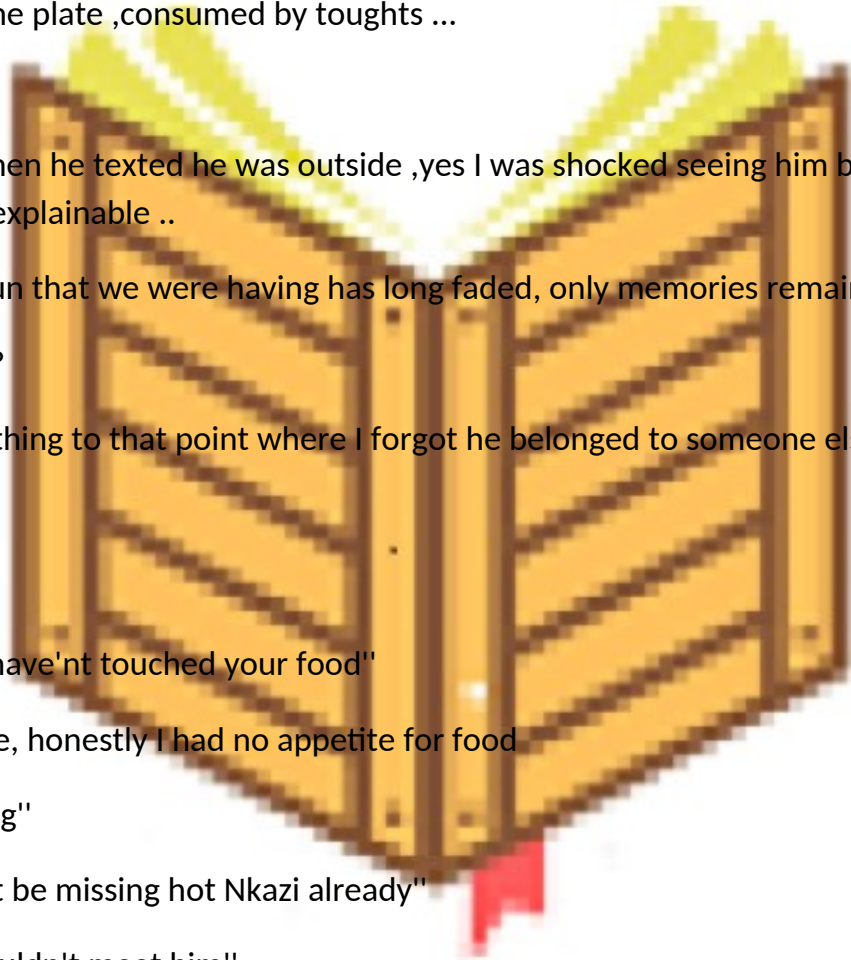
Mom:"Surely ,you'll meet him ..He is a busy man ,gape he's the CEO of Khumalo Resources'

I rolled my eyes

Koko's hand covered mine

Her:'You look distressed ..Are you sure everything is okay?"

Me:"Yah ..It's just work..I have to find a replacemnt for my PA post since well I'll be taking over my new department in three months .."



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Mom:'But that's still early and besides that should be done by the HR department''

Me:"I know ..Actually ,I think I'll be going back to Durban tomorrow"

Mama:"I thought you'd be leaving the day after tomorrow,Sunday?"

Auntie:'I'm sure she's already missing her boo''

I rolled my eyes once again

Papa:'Will you be able to drive long distance, I mean it will be your first time ..Or should I ask someone to drive you to Durban?''

Atleast someone wasn't questioning me

Me:"I'll manage ...I can book in ko Johannesburg to rest then I'll resume with my journey"

Papa:'Thought as much''

Me:"I'll call it a night then ...Koko otlo robala lenna(are you coming to sleep with me)?"

Her:'Yes,I'll come in 30''

I nodded while getting up and giving all of them good night kisses and dad on the cheek..

...

In less than 30 mintutes I had taken a quick shower and was getting ready for sleep when my phone rang ..

My heart skipped a bit when I looked at the screen of my phone ...

Nkazimulo..

I must have let it ring for long because it stopped but...rang again

"Hello?"

Him:'Bopaki,did I wake you up?''

Me:'No, I was about to sleep''

Silence



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Me:"Where are you?"

I asked with hope he might say he's outside

Him:"Just outside Durban"

Dissapointed, I kept quiet

Him:"Babe.."

Me:'Mhh.."

Him:"Who are you with?"

Me:'I'm alone "

Him:"Sleep tight then ,I called to wish you a good night"

Me:"Continue driving safely"

Him:"Did you apologise to the parents on my behalf?"

Me:'Yeah but mom was so dissapointed ,she had already called my grandmother to meet you ..Oh Gosh my family is so quick I'm telling you ..Soon they will be sending my uncles to tell your uncles to bring their cows"

He laughed

Him:'Surely..But really I love your family"

..

We continued talking of random things ,sharing jokes ,talking about business ..

Just everything and anything till gran decided to join me ,so I had to cut our call ..

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...

In the morning everyone was just sad to see me leave ..

Mother even woke up very early to bake salted caramel butter bars with the help of koko ..

I was sad leaving too but the truth is ,I wanted to be in Duraban ..

I don't know how long ride alone would be ,but there's always first time for everything right?



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surely the music might help too with this journey...

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#Phumeza

I woke up with pain radiating all over ,the emotional pain of having my heart broken by my husband..

I carefully opened my eyes and felt it..

Bright light poured in to my eyes,burning my pupils..

After I was discharged yesterday ,I fought the family to go to my house ..

Hesitantly ,Makhumalo finally gave in but she came with me to my house till my husb- Nkazimulo could come back from "Limpopo" ..

She took the kids with ..

Just as I grouchily sat up,to drown my self in thoughts ,my kids ran inside the house screaming ,laughing and all other things kids could do .

The screaming of the babies didn't cease. In fact ,it was synchronized with the pain in my heart,their shouts where like death sirens,increasing the pain even more

Nhlanhla:' Mommy ,mommy wake up!!'

Me:'Nhalnhala..yini?'

Her:'Look at what Nkazimulo got me?'

She said showing me her teddy bear

Nkululeko:'No.. Phumeza.. look.. at ..mine''

He was holding a box of playstation too

Me:'Daddy got you this?'

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They nodded while playing

Just when I was about to say more ,Nkazimulo walked in with a tray full of breakfast in hand..

My stomach coiled. Bile lodged in my throat. Tears stung in my eyes..

No Phumie you can not break ,not in front of the kids, I internally soothed my self

Me:"Nhlanhla take your brother and ask Makhumalo to connect the play station for you "

Her:'Haiy mama..We wanna play in here''

Zimulo:'Nhlanhla do you want us to play thirty seconds?''

She nodded

Him:'I have it in the lounge ,go and start playing with Leko,I'll be there shortly''

She nodded dragging her brother who didn't want to leave the room out

"Makhumalo.."

One word ..

Just one word, emotions hauld me ..

It's like he'd opened the tap of tears

Pain. Humilation. Anger. Betrayal

I wanted to drown out this emotions ,bury them deep within the crevices of my heart ,so they wouldn't seek out the surface again.

he placed the tray on the bedside table ,sitting on the bed then bringing him to sit on his lab to face him

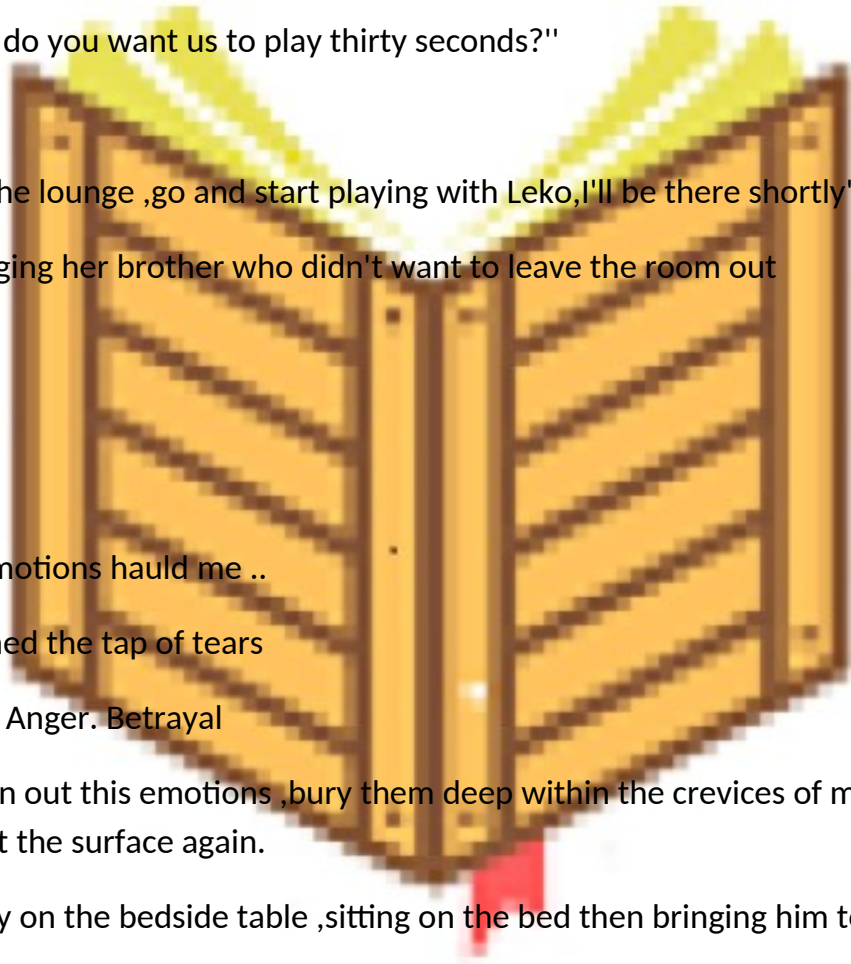
"Phumie whats wrong?''

I shrugged ,why am I crying?

I smiled through my tears but it was not enough ,this smile would never wipe away the pain Nkazimulo caused

Me:"I don't know Zimulo ..I am sick butI just don't know whats wrong?''

Him:'Is it physical pain? Do you want me to drive to the doctor?''



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I shook my head no

Me:"Have I lost you?" I asked before I could stop myself

Him:"No baby no ..Why would you think you have lost me?"

Me:'I don't know ..Nkazimulo I am sorry , I am sorry for pushing you away

I am sorry for making you feel unloved ..you are my husband , I shouldn't have pushed you away when I knew we should have been mourning our miscarriage together . I have been much of a bad wife .. I haven't supported you even when I knew you were going through the dark and needed me to be there for you as your wife"

I had to apologise but wasn't it too late?

Him:"You do know Phumie that I love you , I love you more than life itself ..I don't know where you got those ridiculous thoughts from but all I know is I love ..Have you lost me ? No ,not ,Not ever! ..

Me:'I'm scared Zimulo"

Him:'Don't be ..I'm here,I'm here with you and the kids. Things might have been what should I say? Not well between us for the past few weeks but we will be fine ,we're going to be okay baby"

..

Him:'Now can I make love to my woman?"

His lips turned to a slow ,placid smile when I nodded and then he knocked the air out of my lungs,quite literally.

His smile was wicked ,

It reminded me of the Nkazimulo who once was in love with me ..

I have missed him

I missed his cock .Missed him inside me .Missed it when he stretched me,the pleasure and the earth-shattering climaxes and those kisses when his lips entwined with my own ,burning me with his hot tongue,intoxicating me yet still enforcing me to try more

His lips descended upon mine, as soon as my lips opened in astonishment,he aggressively thrust his tongue in ,violently capturing mine, like he was the proud owner.

He licked, probed,wound,and stroked.

About a billion sensory receptors were imbedded in my tounge ,and he ignited them all, short-circuiting my system ,whacking my brain out of action so I could no longer think any logical thoughts .All I could think of was him and me. Naked and entwined in one entity.

I fumed,bitting him on the lips,scratching him with my teeth .his strong arms where still around me..

His arms were like steel ,capturing my limbs like prison bars .

I was losing my strength in my arms,gravity pulling them down.

He must have felt it too ,my residence fading ,because he let me go and and focused all his energy on the kisses,savoring them .while his fingers played me like an instrument ,thrusting in and out of my passage, all I made sounds of approval.

Soft grunts,pants,and heavey breaths filled the air ..

It felt so good to be held in his arms

Nkazimulo was really the alpha male.

So raw and hard edged ,I was attracted to him ,like a moth to flame ,eyes to eyes we were locked together ,one dark storm and other heavy green moss ,intently gazing into the depths of each other's souls.

I clung on to him tight, fingers now digging into his shirt, legs now wrapped around his body, my body wantedd him

"Allow me to fuck you ,not make love to you today"

He said all too suddenly ,voice perfectly in control

I glared at him with despicable animosity, hating every single moment how he would control me with just a flick of his finger

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Making love is just making love ,after all our fights,we would make love then make out but with my heart so broken , I have come to realise that what is gone past is gone forever and could not be undone...

INSERT 36

It always seemed easy when mom would drive from Polokwane to Johannesburg in just five hours just stopping once so we could grab lunch before resuming with our journey but honestly, today I have learned driving long distance is not as easy as it seems..

I drove fast about 180-220km per hour with hopes to see Durban heights but who was I kidding? After seven hour drive from Lebowakgomo, after stopping on the side of the road about 3 times just to get some air outside ,I was welcomed by the Skycrapers of Pretoria city..

Gosh!!!

I was so tired and hungry , I couldn't drive anymore ..

I tried keeping myself sane by listening to the music but it wasn't helping ,I tried connecting my phone to the bluetooth and made a few calls but still it didn't help either..

Checking the time ,it was past six pm ,I had no choice but to book in a hotel in Pretoria and rest plus I'd hate to drive late at night..

Pretoria hotel was a hotel from another era- chandeliers, black and white tiles vanished wooden panelling. the architecture screamed Victorian,albeit with a touch of modernity..

There were two ladies by the front desk ..

I cordially greeted the ladies and enquired as to whether they might have a suit for one night

"Yes ,we do mem,will that be cash or credit?" One of the ladies asked politely

Me:"Cash" I handed her the cash alongside my ID book, she handed me the room key card

Her:"Here you go ,you're in room 22 ,second floor, we will send you a complimentary fruit basket ,but if you need anything else ,please pick up the phone and we'll be happy to help .Oh our room service and restaurants all close at 11 pm"

I nodded taking my things then walking away ..

I would order something to eat after I had taken a warm bubble bath

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#Phumeza

"Okay it has wings,most people believe it should always have white clothes on,It protects people"

Nhlanhla:'An ant?'"

Me:"No"

"A mosquito?"

I laughed

Me:"Does mosquito wear clothes?"

Zimulo:"Time up!!"

Leko:"Up mommy ..Time up" we all laughed

Nhlanhla:'what is Phumeza"

Me:'An angel"

Nhlanhla:"Haiy Phumeza doesn't know this game ..You should have said its a supernatural being"

I laughed

Me:"What do you know about supernatural?"

Makhumalo emerged from the kitchen

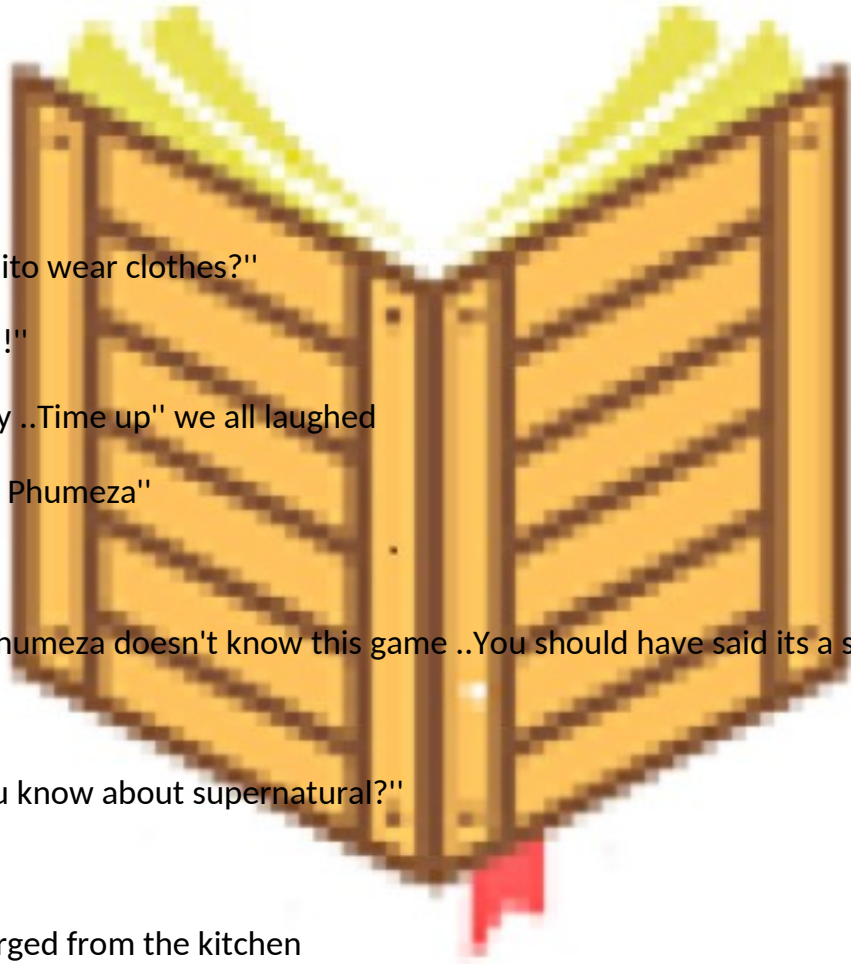
Her:"Nhlanhla ,Leko come ..Your food is ready ..It's past your sleeping time now"

Groaning ,they both stood up walking to the kitchen living Nkazimulo and I

Him:'Are you going to work on Monday?"

Me:'No, my leave starts on Monday ,though I think I should spend more time helping at KR seeing that your PA should be focusing on getting ready for her new department"

Him:'But she should be starting in three months, there's still plenty of time for that"



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Me:"Still ,I feel I should help out ,surely you could use my hand in other things at KR"

Silence

Me:"Speaking of your PA ,how is she? I haven't seen her in a while"

I closely studied him, I kept my gaze at him. I wanted to see through his eyes what he felt for her

Him:"I don't know ...I do not keep track of my employees' personal lives"

Blank..

Disappointed ,I sighed

Me:"Lets go have dinner"

Him:'I should drive to Khumalo residence ,Bab'Khumalo wants to see me"

You're going to see her right? I wanted to ask but failed

Me:"Should I come with you?"

Him:'Phumeza whats eating you up? I feel like you want to watch my every move"

I chuckled ,no, -more like faked a chuckle

Me:"No.What? Don't be silly.. Nothing ..I just want to spend more time with my husband ,is that too much to ask?"

He stood from the mat we've been playing 30 seconds with the kids on

Him:'I'll be back ,we'll spend more time together I promise" with that being said he kissed my cheek then walked out ..

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#Nkazimulo

Bab'khumalo was in his study..

I'm a workaholic but really this man's worse ..

He was with Nkanyezi and Papabee going through some shit about businesses

"You guys are workaholics" I said as I picked up a bottle of Pinot Noir and poured in glass

Bab'khumalo:'When did you get back from Limpopo?'"

Me:'Last night'"

Nkanyezi:'I saw the article of KR taking over the Hudson's ..Big ups man,you must be proud of your self'"

Me:'Yeah man ,I'm creating the legacy for my family,but all thanks to Bab'khumalo for the loan even though he now has a temporary share in my company'"

Nkanyezi and Papabee both chuckled

Bab'khumalo:'Oh ..'"

He pushed a brown envelop to me ..

Inside the envelop ,were pictures of Bopaki and I kissing outside her parents' house in Lebowakgomo..

Mhlanga!THIS HAD HIM WRITTEN ALL OVER IT

Me:"Where did you get this?'"

Bab'khumalo:'Firstly answer this, uyahlanya?'"

I kept quiet

Bab'khumalo will always be Bab'khumalo

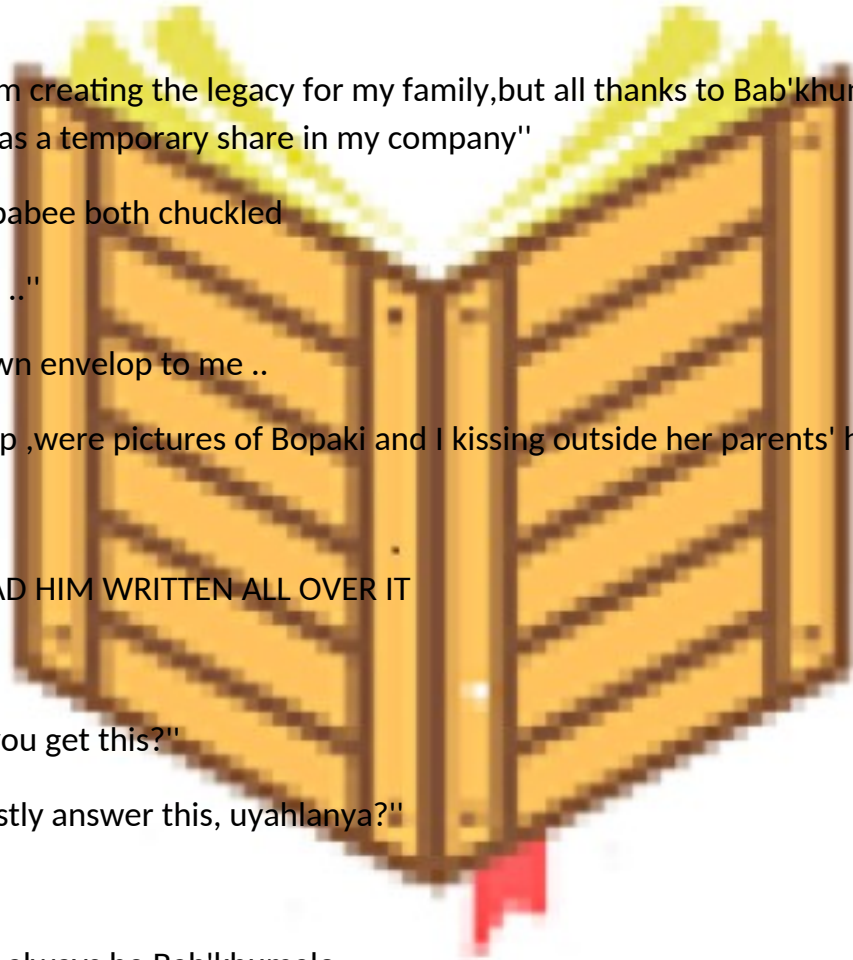
Him:'What if your already knows?'"

Me:"I think she has ,she has been acting weird since I arrived"

Him:'And you're showing no remorse of the bullshit you're doing?'"

I kept quiet

Nkanyezi:"You're into deep man, this will hurt your wife"



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Me:"I know"

Bab'Khumalo:'Your PA ,Nkazimulo? ARE YOU CRAZY?!!"

Me:'You're mad because it's my PA? There's nothing happening between us ,she happened to be there when Phumeza was neglecting me"

Nkanyezi:"And you're falling for her?"

Me:'No" I simply answered

Nkanyezi:"You're going through what I went through with Priscilla you'll end up with blood in your hands ,I'm telling you"

Me:"How many bloods do we have in our hands? Everyone knows there's always blood in the hands of Khumalo family,why should that scare you now? And besides this is a different scenario from yours .Unlike you Nkanyezi and Priscilla, I didn't promise Bopaki the world which I know I would not be able to give her"

Bab'khumalo took his gun and choked it ,Nkanyezi and Papabee both ran to him and Nkanyezi snatched it

Nkanyezi:"Wooh ,Bab'khumalo you don't have to do that"

Him:"What's wrong with you mara heh? Firstly I had to deal with you Nkanyezi and Priscilla issue, then your brother Thando, manje it's you Nkazimulo then who's next Nkoskhona? If you let me shoot his brains out then I'll rest knowing Nkoskhona won't be cheating on his wife like you all did ..I want to make an example of him ..Give back my gun wena Nkanyezi!" he roared

Me:"You're thinking of getting Nkoskhona in an arranged marriage too? Bab'khumalo we're old enough for you to control us ...I can't take responsibility of my actions"

Him:'Then fucken act like an adult ,you are the father, the husband Nkazimulo ..your PA? This will ruin your reputation if it gets to the press ."

Me:"Don't you think I haven't crossed that bridge? I have been there .Remember when ya'll ruined my detective career because of your fucked greediness for money? I had to deal with that .I had to face the charges alone ..Did you care ? No ,all you cared about was this arranged marriage with Phumeza. The press had always been on my tail ,do you think I am scared now? NO!! I have built KR from start ,I sweat and done everything to get there with the press on my back. Remember when I made it to the Front page of Durban Heights and do you think the press scare me now? NO! They have always said I built it with blood money ,why should I give a fuck about bunch of bloody journalist

who want to get laid so they stop writting bullshit about us? Should I care now because my soon to be ex PA is in the picture?"

Him:'Phuma Nkazimulo(get out)!!! And don't you ever step your stinky feet in my house until you learn to respect your marriage!!!"

Placing the glass on the table ,I looked at him

Me:'With pleasure"

I walked away but turned again

Me:'Since well you wanna play marriage councelor in my marriage,I suggest you go ask your precious daughter-in-lawwhy I ended up in my PA's bed, I think she has a better explanation for it all"

With that being said I walked out

"give me my gun wena Nkanyezi!! i want to kill this child my self!!!" i heard him roar behind me..

Furious is an understatement of how I felt ,if Phumeza hadn't neglected our marriage ,running to her ex, calling him and meeting on private breakfasts then this wouldn't have happened!!

Fuck!!! I punched the windscreen of my car very hard

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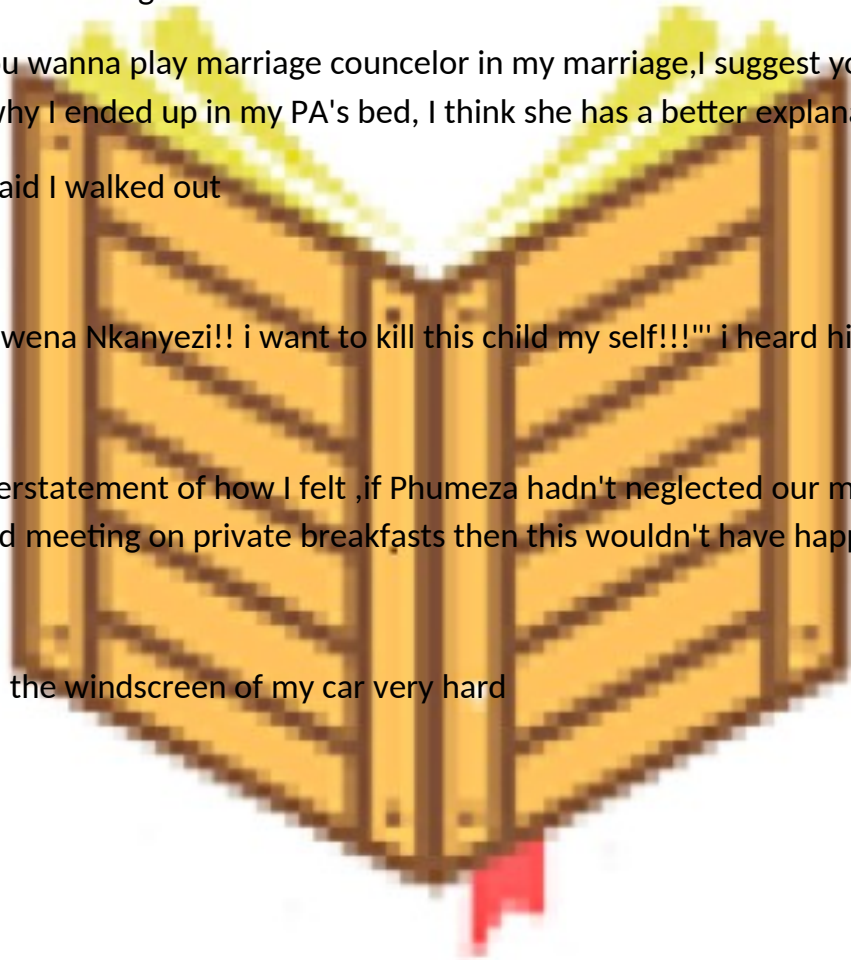
I arrived home Sunday afternoon ,very tired ..

Atleast I had time to rest because Khwezi was no where insight but there was a note that she went out with Shirley and would see me at work the following day..

I missed her though ..

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Monday morning ,I had rested and my body was back at it's normal self ..



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I was in happy mood though ,I even woke up very early ,cleaning the apartment then watched the view before taking a hot shower ..

The weather was chilly ,so I chose to wear green mid-thigh skirt paired with white sleeveless top buttoned up all the way to my neck ,with a fluff curling around my neckline and six inch green stilletoes then topped the look with a white chic blazer not to forget Nkazimulo's watch ..

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Everyone stole glances as I parked my car,MY CAR ,by the parking area ..

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I had done my PA duties and Nkazimulo's coffee then placed it on the table ,while I answered the office ringing phone

'Khumalo resources, Nkazimulo's office ,how may I help you?' I answered as I prepared my journal to write the details of the call ..

Behind my back ,the click sound of the elevator then steps coming towards me had me knowing Nka- I mean Mr Khumalo was in the office ..

I didn't turn to look at him ,instead I continued with the call jotting down the what needed to be jotted down..

His clean morning scent entered my nostrils and rocked me right down to my every core,insteantly my clit started throbbing like hell , I hadn't looked at him yet but his presence was doing things to my body already...

Hanging up and turning to him ,to my disappointment he was with hisWife...

I swallowed

"Uhm morning Mr. Khumalo ,Mrs. Khumalo?"

I said

He walked to his chair while the wife decided to occupy the couch

Me:'Uhm here's your coffee, I didn't know you had company ,Mrs. Khumalo can I get you anything?"

Her:"Yes chamomile tea and get me a slice of carrot cake at the cafeteria"

Zimulo:"Bopaki ,what does my day look like?" he asked ignoring his wife's request

"Accidentaly" I looked at him ,his gaze was already on mine ..

for a moment there ,we locked eyes

Those deep-set blue eyes ignited with a dangerous passion when he gazed at me.

His intense stare made me nervous all of a sudden

His nose flared a little ,like he was inhaling my scent

"Miss PA,my tea!!!" the wife snapped her fingers making me quickly cut the eye contact

There goes the start of my week.GREAT JUST GREAT!!!



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INSERT 37

(CHEATING HUSBANDS!!

THE MOST PAINFUL PART OF A CHEATING HUSBAND IS ,HAVING TO LOOK AT HIM HAPPY IN ANOTHER WOMAN'S ARMS ..

WE WIVES ARE BLAMED FOR THEIR CHEATING ,DO YOU KNOW HOW IT BRUISES THE WIVES' EGO KNOWING HE IS CHEATING WITH SOMEONE WHOM YOU WOULD NEVER REALLY THINK HE WOULD CHEAT WITH?

WE'RE BLAMED!

BLAMED FOR THE THINGS WE DO NOT KNOW, CAN'T THEY ATLEAST TALK TO US?)

Soon it was my lunch time , really I have been looking foward to it ..

Mrs.Khumalo made my day a living hell ,it's like I was working for her ..

She went far as taking over shotlisting all the perfect candidates for the PA posts and sending out e-mails for their interviews which she would start running them tomorrow ..

Nkazimulo spend his day in back to back meetings ..

"Can I get you anything before I go on my lunch break?"

I asked Mrs.Khumalo who was occupying Nkazimulo's table

Her:"No ..Why don't you join me for lunch seeing that my husband is still in meeting?"

Me:'Err.uhm ..I can't ..I already promised Khwezi to have lunch with her"
lie

I don't know if Khwezi was busy or having lunch but I'd rather have lunch in her office alone while she's busy than have it with Mrs.Khumalo

Her:'My bad then ,seems like I'll be having lunch alone"

Quickly,I took my phone and purse and was about to walk out when she called out for me ..

Her:"Your watch is beautiful ,it must have cost you fortunes really"

Me:'Eer ..Thank you"

Her:"Where did you buy it? it has that male touch that I know my husband might love ,I really should get him that type of watch"

Me:'It was a gift from a friend"

Her:"Can you get me her contacts? I really need to get it or you can ask her where she got it"

Me:'Will do"

Awkward..

..

I had called the cafeteria earlier on ordering carrot cake for two and two cups of coffee so I just paid then took my order ..

..

Luckily Khwezi wasn't busy as I expected ..

We hugged ,Gosh ..

I missed her

Her:'Oh my God ,you're glowing"

I rolled my eyes

Me:'And that's your favourite line"

Her:"Because I mean it"

Me:'I guess I missed home"

Her:"Yeah yeah ,how was home? The family? Mom?"

Me:"All well ,but I missed you really"

Her:'I know ...Gosh thanks for lunch "

Me:'You're welcome..So what have I missed?"

Her:'Nothing really ,Shirly's mother is coming for a visit tomorrow .I hope you wont mind having extra company in the house"

Me:'Nah ,you must be excited"

Her:'Not really ,I don't think I am ready for her ..Again ,the rumour has it that she is a gang queen "

I laughed

Me:"I don't think she's bad though"

Her:'Enough about me ,did you see the boss yet? Surely you must have missed him alot .. Four days not seeing him?"

I cleared my throat

Me:'Eer .. Actually he was in ... He was in Polokwane"

I avoided eye contact

Her:"What? "

Me:'He met my parents"

Her:'Bopaki!!! Do you know what you have done? That guy is married ,what happens if your parents wants him to marry you? You're in too deep"

And here starts the lecture

Me:'I ...He followed me ,he came unexpected"

Her:"I really hate where this is going ,wasn't it suppose to be no strings like you said?"

Me:'It still is"

Her:"But he met your parents,what happens next? A ring on your finger?What If his wife finds out Bopaki, there'll be war ..I don't think you're ready for it"

Me:"Khwezi ..I."

Her:"Let me not lecture you ,you're a big girl now ..Surely you know what you're doing"

Silence

Her:'And your new wheels?'

Sigh,good! Change of topic

Me:"Reanult Clio baby, I still have 30 minutes before my lunch break ends ,how about we go for a ride?"

Her:'I can't say no to new wheels"

We laughed both taking our phones and walking out ..

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#Sabelo

I was losing patience now ..I was expecting Phumeza's call ,running to me to be her shoulder to cry on but that didn't seem to be happening ..

I have been trying to call her cellphone but it seem as if she blocked my incoming calls ..

And Bopaki on the other side did the same ..

I had to come with another plan ,my dad already thinks I'm a loser but I have to do something ..

I want Bopaki to hate Khumalo with everything she has ..

I don't know just yet what I'll do to make that happen but I know something would come up and that will make both women will hate Khumalo and I can not wait to see that day

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#Phumeza

How do I deal with this?

My heart was crying out in pain

He is really inlove with her and she loves him too..

I could see how he looks at her, his eyes lit up like i'd never seen before ..

Nkazimulo was in his element. He was happy .

Pain dug at my heart

I closed my eyes as I leaned on the chair armrest , I wanted to cry but I just couldn't

"Makhumalo?" he whispered walking inside his office ..

His cologne filled my nostrils ..

I opened my eyes, staring at him through the distorted vision

Him:'Uright?'

I smiled faintly

Me:"Yeah I am okay"

Him:'You don't look fine"

He walked to his car leaning against the table then helping me stand in between his legs to face him ..
I sighed

Me:'How was your meeting?'

Him:'Good ,we'll be hosting a small function for the Hudson's and changing the name to KR, everything has been finalised but Tengetile will be taking over everything that side since we'll be appointing him the CEO of all the Hudson branches but I doubt he'd be able to manage ,he still needs mentoring ...He is new to this"

Me:'Surely he'll manage ,I've read about LA!Quiz ,he has been managing that club very well "

Him:'Hopefully ..now tell me ,what's wrong?'"

Me:"I'm just not feeling well, I don't know what it is"

Him:'You have been saying that since yesterday..."

Silence

Him:'Phumie is there anything you want to tell me or ask me? "

Yes!

I want to ask you why,Nkazimulo, why your PA of all people?

I want you to tell me you don't love her

Instead..

"No" that was all I said..

He caressed my cheek

Him:'I'm leaving to Namibia tomorrow"

Me:'Another business trip?'"

Him:'Yeah.."

Me:'We should get lunch"

Him:'I wish I could " he checked his wrist watch

Him:"I'm meeting Craig down at the cafeteria in 15 ,he wants to know how Bopaki's deal is coming along"

Me:'Okay then ,go wait for him"

He kissed my forehead and temple

"I love you" I said before I could stop my self

He smiled before kissing me..



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#Bopaki

"Damn I should get my self Clio!!"

I laughed

Me:'But your car is comfortable nje"

Her:'Not as comfortable as yours ,it has that vibe nje"

Me:'Then we should exchange cars , I don't mind owning TSI"

She laughed

Her:'Well we should"

My phone rang as I closed my door

It was Nkazimulo

"Mr.Khumalo?" I wasn't sure if it was him or wife calling so I wouldn't risk calling him by his name

Him:"You haven't forgotten about our meeting with Craig right?"

I checked my wrist watch ,flip I was five minutes late!

Me:'Gosh ,I did ..I'm on my way"

I gave Khwezi the keys signaling to her that I am late then running out of the parking lot ..

Gosh I was on 5th floor and the cafeteria was on the first floor

Him:'Where are you?"

Me:'Fifth floor ,I'm using the stairs, the elevator seems to be taking long"

Him:'I am not hanging up ,where are you now?"

Gosh, Nkazimulo is impatient

Me:'Fourth floor ,is Craig there yet?"

Him:'No but he just text me ,he's outside the building ,he will be here in 5"

I chuckled taking another step down

Me:"I will be there before he.."

I didn't finish the sentence ..

A hard force pushed on to my back,and I feel foward ..Stumbling down the stairs..

I landed on the floor in a crumpled mess .. Pain shot up my leg instantly .And when I was about to shout for help,darkness descended upon me and I lost conciousness.



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INSERT 38

"SOMEBODY PLEASE HELP!!!!!"

I heard someone shouting behind Bopaki's line .

Me:"Hello? Paki? Princess talk to me?" I panicked

What happened ?

She said she's on fourth floor , I stood up to go check on her ..

Craig would have to wait, something happened to Bopaki I know ..

I hung up and redialled Bopaki's numbers again and thank God someone answered

"Please help!!!" it was a woman's voice

Me:'Hello..Who's this, can I talk to Bopaki?'"

Her:'Please help...' The person panicked

Me:'Sisi come down and tell me whats wrong'"

Her:"It's Ms Mello ...She ..She ..I don't know ,She is unconcious"

I hung up and quickly ran to the stairs ...

I was talking to her then suddenly she is unconcious ,what the fuck happened?'

Upon my arrival to the third floor down the stairs, people were gathered around her ..

I swear I'll ask the HR to give all of them written warnings ..

In the middle was Khwezi ,crying and shouting to everyone to call an ambulance ..

It was shit

I pushed everyone ,quickly picking her bridal style taking her to my car ...

Khwezi ran out following us ..

She climbed in the backseat with Bopaki..

Just as I closed the door was about to walk to the driver's seat , I saw Makhumalo approach ..

Damn,not now!

"Nkazimulo i saw people gathered there ..what happened? "

Me:'Ma I can't talk now but one of my employees collapsed and it seems as if she rolled on the stairs ..I have to take her to the hospital"

Her:'I saw Craig enter the building mos? Shouldn't you be meeting him? I am here to have lunch with your wife, she called me but I can drive her to the hospital ,wena just go to Craig"

I didn't hesitate giving her my car keys at all ,I had to let Craig know ,that man is important in the KR ..

He's the reason why KR is a multi million rand company at the moment ,his resources helped alot ..

I kissed her cheek

Me:'I owe you ,you're a lifesavour''

She smiled ..

..

..

Craig agreed to cut our meeting short ,he understood our situation..

He even asked me to send his love to Bopaki ...

After our brief meeting ,I went to my office to get my things and one of our company car keys

Phumeza was all smiley on her cellphone ,God I even forgot she was in the building ..

Her:'Baby?''

Me:'Phumeza...You look happy''

Her:'I am happy ,life is good Zimulo ...I booked us a table for tonight at our favourite restuarant''

Me:'I'm afraid I can't ..I have to drive to the hospital''

Her:'Hospital?''

Me:'Yeah, Bopaki fell off the stairs''

Her:'Oh my God!! Is she okay?''

Me:'I don't know ,Makhumalo drove her to the hospital. I am going to check on them''

Her:'Makhumalo drove her to the hospital? Why would your mother drive her to the hospital ? Is there anything happening Between you and her that I do not know about that Makhumalo knows?''

Me:'Really Phumeza?''

Her:'What have I done to you?''

Me:'You're losing it now''

Her:'Am I?''

I did not have time for this ,I turned away from her searching for the keys ignoring her ..

Her:'Are you inlove with her?''

I turned back to her

Me:'Did you have anything to do with her collapsing or falling off the stairs because you think I am inlove with her?''

She shook her head ,lips trembling ,eyes glassy indicating she was about to cry..

I made my wife cry..

Her:'You're unbelievable...' She whispered ..

Without saying anymore words ,she took her things and walked out ..

Should I follow her and apologise?

No ,maybe it's for the best if I let her leave ..

We both are angry .

She was angry at her own reasons and I was angry because I knew someone was behind Bopaki's falling off the stairs and i wasn't there to protect her ..

"You hurt me Phumeza ,I gave you everything ..I gave you all of me and is this how you thank me? By hurting me ?By marrying another man and taking my child along with you?" he sobbed

"I am sorry Sabelo ...this is all my mother's doings ..I don't want to get married to him, they are forcing me to"

I tried touching him but he lashed out with an elbow

"I know I abused you but I will change Phumeza ,I promise to attend therapy"

"I can't"

He stood up

"Karma is a bitch ,it always has the adress ,he will hurt you the same you you hurt me..."

'He will hurt you the same way you hurt me...'

he will hurt you the same way you hurt me..."

....

Sabelo's words on the last day we broke up replayed in my mind as I sat in my car and forced my self not to cry...

Whar has to be done?

I sank in and out of conciousness. Vivid memories of my days with Sabelo flit through my mind..

I knew my marriage wouldn't last long ,it was arranged after all but I don't think i'd be able to let my husband go...

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#Bopaki

"She'll be fine" -Zimulo

"How will she be fine? She has a broken leg Nkazimulo.. Worst part is she is in coma.. What if she..."

Khwezi panicked

"Stop being negative Khwezi! she'll be fine marn!" Zimulo

"You two stop it!!! Nkazimulo phuma ,go out and breath and wena ntombazane phuma nawe ,go buy us something to drink and stop bringing negative energy in here.." I didn't recognise that voice

Those voices floated into my semiconcious mind. I fluttered my eyes open and saw Khwezi, Zimulo together with some woman I do not know, but her face was famiiar ...

Wait...

That's makhumalo!



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She was picking at the fluffy blanket covering me, tugging it into place like my mother always does..

But where am I?

I glanced around the room ,I was in hospital

The memory from my fall came back with a vengeance . I panicked and restlessly tried to sit up but the woman held me back down ..

Khwezi:'Paki!! She's awake ! Oh thank you God!!!'

Makhumalo:"Thula Khwezi!!! Shhh rest my dear ,you're safe now" She said running her hand along my hair

"shhhh ..lala sisi "

Slowly,my eyes closed again and i was lured to the land of slumber



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INSERT 39

I looked at Bopaki, she was Sleeping peacefully ..

Really, I needed to know what happened with her ..

My thoughts were just all over , I don't know who's that enemy did this to her or maybe she just missed her step and fell?

UNANSWERED questions crowded my mind

Makhumalo:'You seem very fond of this girl'

Me:'I...uh ..I'm just an employer looking out for his employees"

Her:'have you spoken to phumeza? i hope you apologised on my behalf ..."

He:'I did but you've been here for sometime now...I think you should go home and rest, I'll take it from here"

Her:'OKay but I needed to be here when she wakes again ,she was scared ..."

Me:"I think someone was behind this..go home"

Her:'I'm going to rest for a while then I'll take the kids to Phumeza then come back ..Atleast i'll go home when her parents have arrived."

Me:"That would do.."

Her:"I'll bring fruits and other essentials"

Me:'Thank you ma"

She smiled before walking out ..

..

I took my phone and tried to call Phumeza ..I had to apologise ..

her phone rang straight to voicemail...

Odd

I tried her a few more times until it ended up taking me straight to voicemail..

wow!

I dialled Bab'Khumalo's numbers

"Nkazimulo?"

Me:'Baba..I thought I should apologise for how I spoke to you yesterday"

Him:'It's okay ,I just hate that all this temptations are making you want to ruin your marriage"

Me:"Bopaki is in hospital"

Him:'who is Bopaki again?"

Me:'My PA"

Him:'What happened?"

Me:'She fell off the stairs at work "

I sighed

Me:'I know someone did it'

Him:'Surely ..But the question is who?'

Me:'I don't know but I have my suspicions ...Baba the person who did this will pay with their life''

Him:'Don't be harsh''

I sighed

Him:'We have a meeting at the warehouse tomorrow, we'll talk there''

Me:'Sure''

i hung up ..

I looked at Bopaki again ,She was too innocent for this ..

I sighed ..

The person who did this will pay really..

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#Phumeza

I ended up going for a drive , I needed to clear my head ..

I was alone , with no one ,not even my husband ,not to mention my kids ,I do not want them to see me broken like this ..

I don't know where I was driving to but I ended up driving to Eyadini ..

"Can I have a glass of Paloma?" I said to the bar lady as I gave her my card

Her:"paloma coming right up .."

She walked away to the mixers , I stared around ,the place wasn't bad like I had anticipated , she brought my paloma , I thought the taquilla inside would be of help but it was'nt ,I was still me with my problems inside

Me:"Change of plans, I need a vodka tonic"

She poured without hesitating

Her:'Rough day?' she asked as she handed me the glass

Me:'You can say that ' I gulped it in one shot

Me:'Another one''

With every gulp, the pound in my heart was fading slowly.

God, get this shit feeling called love out of my heart ,please .Let me wake up from this illusion and get my life back on track.

Bit by bit, thoughts of my cheating husband were getting trapped in the back of my mind somewhere

A glass of vodka tonic led to another then more ...

I was beginning to have fun..

..



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"Another one"

Bar lady:'Mam I think you've had enough for the day"

I laughed

Me:'Who are you to tell me I have had enough? Mrs president"

I laughed even more

Me:"Girl ,do you know me ,I am the wife of the great Khumalos!!!! I'm saying a...a.."

"Mem let me take it from here " I know that voice, I turned it was Sabelo ..

Sabelo:Can I get the bill? I'll take her home"

Me:'Sabs ...Sabelo my Sabs!!!!"

Him:" Come let's get you home,you're drunk .."

He settled the bill then helped me up ..

..

Outside ,he gave me bottled water

Him:'Drink this,you'll feel alot better"

Me:'Alot better? You ..You ..You Sabelo cursed me ,you cursed me with your words

noww I have been hurt the same way I hurt you .." I laughed

Me:'He is sleeping with his PA. You should see the way he looks at her"

Tears stung my eyes suddenly ,shit I'm a lost cause..

What a fucked up person I turned out to be..

A sob escaped my lips and Sabelo allowed me to mingle in his arms ,he comfortated me..I cried really hard ..

My body shook with the pending anger.

Droplet after droplet of tears rained down my face. I was so tired and exhausted from this whole affair.

I screamed ,maybe it was What I needed to unleash my anger ,to pent-up my rage

"Shhh cakes ,everything will be alright" I smiled faintly

God ,I was so drunk

Him:'Lets get you home"

Me:"I wanna sleep at the palace ,maybe the warmth of the palace will help ease the pain"

Him:'No Phumeza you're drunk "

Me:"I know" I touched his face ,it was hard standing on my own..I tried kissing him but he backed away

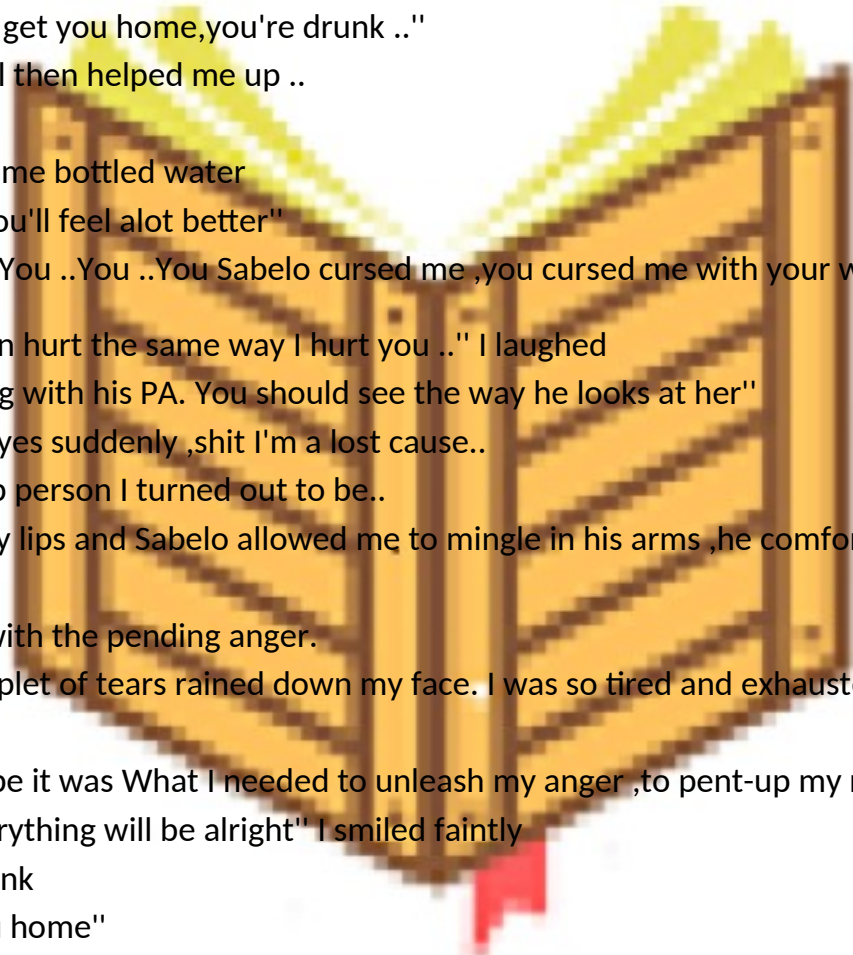
Him:'Okay lets go to the palace then"

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#Bopaki

By the time I woke up again ,it was very dark outside .. I could see through the window ..

Nkazimulo was sitting besides me busy on his cellphone ,there were lots and lots of flowers and ballons around the room ..

really I've seen this on television soapies only ..

Watseba batho ba rata dilo!!

I cleared my throat and he immedialetly lifted his head ..

His eyes registered me. He immediately enveloped me within his strong arms..

"Paki..Babe how are you feeling?"

I felt pain in my leg

Me:'I am okay ,just feeling a little pain on my leg ,I must have probably had a sprained ankle''

Him:'It's not a sprained leg ,you broke your leg ..Tell me ,what happened?''

I sighed ,do I tell him someone pushed me?

Me:'Someone pushed me ''

Him:'What?'' He stood up and started pacing all around the room

Me:'It's nothing big Zimulo, let it go''

Him:'Being pushed off the stairs is nothing big? Having a broken leg is still nothing big? ''

Me:'Let it go ''

He stopped pacing and snapped his eyes at me, unbalancing my equilibrium for a split second. his gaze was so sharp and dangerous..

I gulped ,I have never seen him like this

Me:'Where is Khwezi?'' I had to change the ttopic

Him:'She went to fetch your parents at the airport''

Me:'what? my parents are here?''

He nodded

Me:'Nooo..Nkazimulo no!! Do you know what this means? My parents do not know you're married ,how will I deal with them?This is fucked up shit really''

He punched medicine stander really hard making me flinch ..

He sighed then turned to me

Him:'Ask your stupid friend Khwezi ,she did this!''

Me:'Nkazimulo get out ,I need to think..''

I expected him to walk out instead he grabbed my weave and smashed our lips together.. He kissed me hungrily,like he'd been starving for my mouth for a long time. he thrust in, drowning out my protests, drinking his desire, filling all his need,until I could feel the powerful urging deep within me.But still he didn't stop there. he ploughed foward with his toung down my throat,sizzling and drowning all my senses..

We both were panting ..

Someone cleared their throat and to my shock ,it was Makhumalo ..

she had a fruit basket in hand ..

Shit!

INSERT 40

God, what do I do right now?

I wished the world could just open up and swallow me,I swallowed really hard.

MaKhumalo saw me kissing her son,what will she think of me?

She cleared her throat,obviously she hadn't expected to see this..

But am I a fool to think like that? Who would expect to see their son cheating?

Her:'Uh...Should I...Uhm come back some other time?'

Nkazimulo also cleared his throat ..

Him:'I...Uh it's okay ma''

MaKhumalo placed the fruit basket on the bedside table

Her:'I..Err how are you feeling?'

I couldn't face her ,I played with my fingers

Me:'I'm okay''

She looked at Nkazimulo

Her:''I left the kids in the car ,so I'm afraid I can't stay''

Him:''I thought you said you'd be driving them to Phumeza?'

Her:''I did but she's not at home and her cellphone isn't going through ..''

Him:'Odd''

Her:'Nkazimulo we need to talk''

Me:''Nkazimulo I..Can you help me sit on the wheelchair ...I need to use the ladies''

Him:'No ..Makhumalo can we talk a bit later ,I'll be at the Khumalo residence to see the kids''

She looked at me ,her stare was blank not friendly nor unfriendly-like ,just blannkkkk..

Her:''Get well sisi, I'll visit tomorrow to also meet your parents''

She said before she looked at Zimulo again then walked out ...

Atleast I began to breath, a deep sigh escaped my lips ..

Zimulo turned to me

Me:'Your mother saw us kissing and you don't seem bothered about it?'

Him:''She'll be fine ...Can we continue where we left off?''

Me:'Zimulo I'm on hospital bed ,in hospital, with a broken leg and someone Might just walk in like

your mother did"

He walked to the door and locked it

Him:"As for someone walking in ,the door is locked and who said I can't fuck with a broken leg?"

He said as he turned and meeting me with his hands,bringing me to the edge of the bed and taking my lips in his.

He thrust his tongue aggressively down my throat..

Gosh,even with the start of a passionate kiss, the scorching flames erupt from it..

He went down on me,growling,licking my neck .

His hot breath burned my skin.

Him:'Do you want me to?"

Me:'Mmh?" he pulled back ..

Gosh

Me:'What ?"'

He chuckled as he dug his fingers into my flesh and bringing my face closer. Cradling my head.He drew his nose to my nape and inhaled my scent..

He wound his arms around me..

He kissed me yet again making me moan in his lips

His kiss was demanding.He tore at my lips again and kissed along my Jaw,Incapacitating me to move further.

His hands moved restlessly up and down my body looking for a place to explore,searching for a sanctuary to rest and he found it ..

At the junction of my thighs..

He snaked his hand under the Boyshorts fabric and rubbed my clit under the hospital gown...I whimpered creaming myself

"Damn,I missed this" he rasped in my ear ,pulling the fabric of my dress up ..

He crouched,his tongue licking at the nub of my breast,all the way down to the valley between my thighs .Running his finger underneath the band ,he pulled down the thin material revealing my bared core..

He licked his lips, eyes shining bright as he faced me ..

Then he plunged forward,sucking at the folds of my sex..

i was unprepared for the euphoric feeling that exploded deep inside me..

My legs trembled ..

God, Nkazimulo does things to me,new things everytime we get intimate

I let her rest in my bedroom ..

She was drunk,I have never seen her this drunk ..

I don't blame her though, Nkazimulo's cheating was breaking her ...

I switched her phone on ,it has been on the charger since then ..

"Babe I can't make it home tonight, I'm at the palace"

sent to Nkazimulo ..

I then deleted the message and walked out ..

The king was in the lounge busy on his laptop

Me:"I'm so hungry right now"

He closed his laptop and looked me ..

That unfriendly look of his

Me:'And what have I done right now?'"

Him:"Nothing"

I ignored him,joining him on the couch

Me:"I have a visitor"

Him:'Thought so,who is she?Bopaki?'"

Me:'No, It's Phumeza"

Him:'Phumeza is here? Where is her husband?'"

Me:'I don't know,I found her drunk at Eyadini"

Him:'And you acted like God to bring her to my house? Sabelo I do not want any more war from thee Khumalos ..Go to her and tell her to leave my house"

Me:'She's.."

Him:'No Sabelo!!! Maka hambel!! Manje!!(let her leave, now!!!)"

I kept quiet ,standing up to walk away ..

I know dad wouldn't listen to me even if i tried to explain..

..

I cuddled her as soon as I got back in my bedroom"

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#Phumeza

Heavey headache and sore throat woke me up ..I tried moving but strong arms kept me in steady position..

For a moment there I smiled ,finally I am in my husband's arms again..

Things are working out between us..

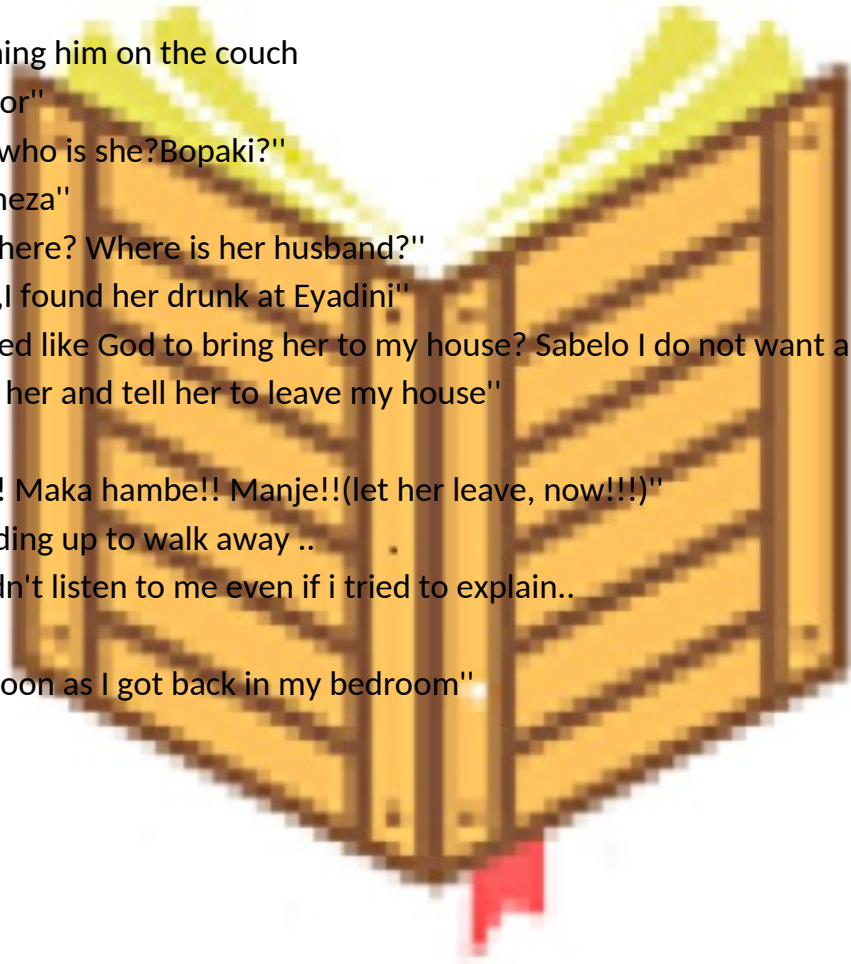
They say hope always bring better things in ife ..

Hope,my hope has brought both my huband and I back together ..

Now we are here,in the dark ,in our bedroom ,in each other's arms ..

A silent tear escaped my eyes, Lord knows how much I missed being in Nkazimulo's arms ..

I know even after he has cheated on me,he still loves me right?



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I tried wiggling out of his grasp but his grip tightened ..

I needed water and pain killers..

God, this hangover wasn't doing me any justice

Me: 'Babe I need to loo'

Him: 'mmmh?'

Wait....

THAT WASN'T MY HUSBAND'S SEXY VOICE

Me: 'Nkazimulo?'

I needed to make sure

'It's sabs ..'

YOOOOH

Quickly, I jumped off the bed..

Me: 'Sabelo?' I asked shocked

He also jumped, switching on the light

Me: 'I... How.. Oh my God! You, where am I?'

He chuckled

Him: 'Come on Ma ka Nhlaniha.. You're hurting me right now, you called me to fetch you at Eyadini and now you're acting as if you don't remember anything?'

Me: 'You're lying Sabelo! Where's my phone .. My husband must be worried about me'

I said looking for my shoes

Him: 'Your husband is not worried Phumeza.. Wake up man!! He doesn't love you anymore .. He is in love with Bopaki'

Me: 'You don't know what you're talking about!!!'

Him: 'Really? So why did you come running to me crying that he is cheating on you? Where is he right now? He's probably with her.. I thought you respect your dignity enough to walk out of this shame you call marriage'

Me: 'You know what? Go to hell!!!!'

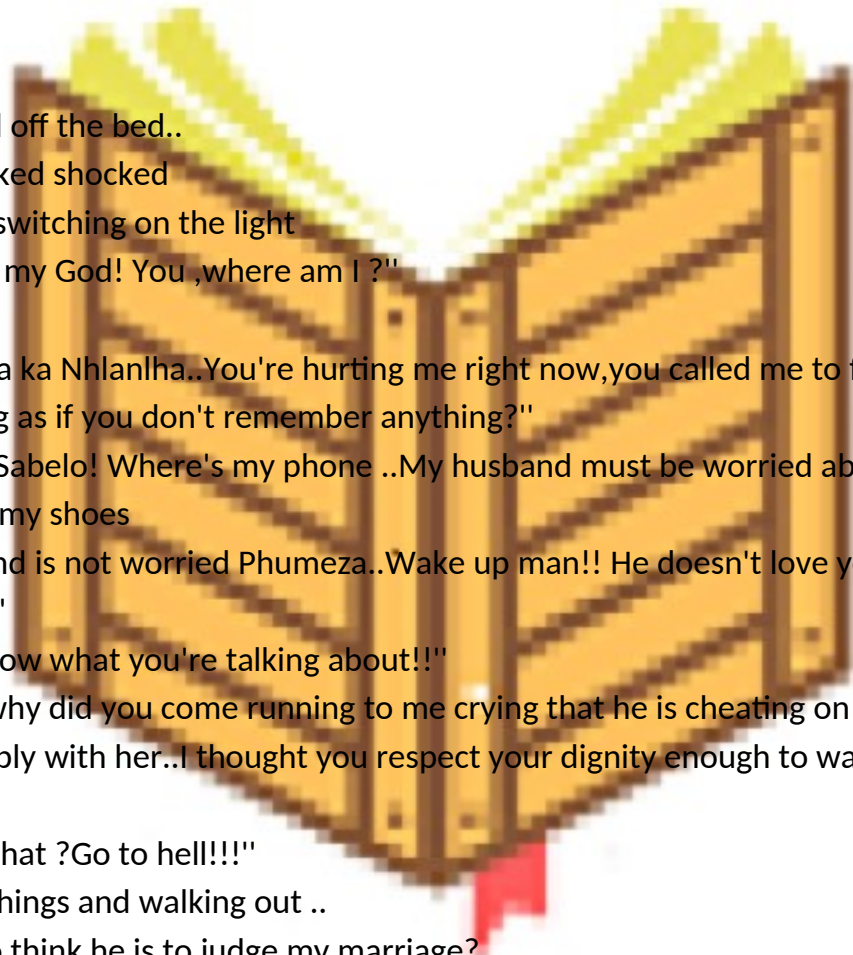
I said taking my things and walking out ..

Who does Sabelo think he is to judge my marriage?

I know that Nkazimulo loves me and he will eventually get tired of fooling around and come back to our marriage ..

He vowed to love me and be with me till death do us apart

His family chose me to be the wife he needs because they knew he needed someone like me!



FINAL INSERT

Last night I drove home beyond the word pissed off ..

Sabelo pressed the wrong buttons I never thought existed in me ..

To ruin the already doomed mood,Nkazimulo wasn't home ..

I arrived home at 02:45 but he wasn't in the house ..

Even now in the morning he hasn't come back yet..

He didn't sleep home and didn't bother to call and let me know and that hurt really bad.

What have I done to Nkazimulo to deserve such treatment from him?

I gave up my life to be with him ,I gave him my life ,all of me and is this what I get in return?

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I thought I could do it, I thought I could stay in my marriage ..

I thought my hope would bring better things but it didn't ..

Each moment I spend in this marriage, things seem to be getting worse ..Nkazimulo is fooled and blinded by lust and there's nothing I can do about it ..

I love Nkazimulo but maybe giving up is the only option left in my marriage before this marriage could break me more than I am broken right now..

Even though leaving him is the is the hardest thing to do right now,I have to force my self to..

It is the hardest thing to throw away everything we've built just for a slut..

I thought as I packed my things, I even made a mental note to find out the hospital Bopaki is at and pay her a visit ..I looked at the brown envelop on the bed ,the envelop that had Nkazimulo and Bopaki's pictures..I can't let her get away with taking my husband

I have to let her know that I will not give up with out fighting ..

I will fight till the bitter end ...

Nkazimulo walked in just as I finished packing ,he didn't even look at me but just walked to the en-suit bathroom

I followed him,we needed to talk ..

I took along the envelop ..

He was undressing

Me:"Nkazimulo?"

Him:'Phumie?"

me:'Where have you been?Couldn't you atleast call me and let me know you're not coming back home ?"

Him:"I was busy"

Me:'Busy to a point where you were not even able pick your phone and call me?'"

Him:'Phumeza I need to bath ,can we talk about this later?'"

Me:'You were with her right?'"

Him:'And there we go again,yaz'ini wena Phumeza, I am getting tired of this right now."

I threw the envelop at him

He opened it

Me:'After all this years of being faithful to you ,of giving you all of me ,of crying and holding on to you even when everyone told me I shouldn't agree to this marriage ..This is how you thank me ?'"

Tears betrayed me ..I thought I wouldn't try but this pain was too much to hold it in ..

I needed to let it all out ..

He chukled bitterly

Him:"I knew really that you knew about Bopaki and I...Phumeza it was very foolish of you not to confront me from when you received this..Now tell me was this the reason why you pushed her off the stairs? Because you felt threatened by her?"

I couldn't believe him

Me:'Is this how you will react about this? Nkazimulo uyi nja!!'"

Without thinking ..

He pushed be back and I hit hard on the wall..

He clasped his hands around my throat and choked me..

Nkazimulo has never manhandled me..

He scared me ,the only time I haave seen him so violent and aggressive was when he was out on gun fight nothing else..

There was an animal in him,Nkazimulo was gone ..

His gaze was so dangerous ,I feared this Nkazimulo

Him:'For someone who was chosen to be my wife,you're very stupid ... Phumeza you see, I am not just any man.. I have enemies and my number one enemy is the guy you were with last night and unfortunately you didn't want me to know but I did so don't tell me about being faithful to me... Two, never ever in your life do lay your hands on Bopaki again beause you'll have me to deal with ...Three, I love you so stop acting foolish and start ating like a married woman... Lastly if you have anything that's bothering you talk to me and don't act bitchy..Manje can I bath in peace, ungazo ngi nyanyisa la tsk!!!?" he let go of me leaving me to cough very bad ...

A sob escaped my lips ..

God,what have I done to Nkazimulo to deserve such treatment from him?

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#Bopaki

"I don't understand ..Bopaki don't you know how to walk on high heels?" Mom asked

Me:'I do mama but I just missed that small step"

I couldn't tell mom someone pushed me ..

I knew I would add more worries to her already pile of worries

Dad:'So how will you cope heree with one leg,I mean work?"

I chuckled

Mom:'No ,Nkazimulo will have to give her days off,she'll have to come with us..I can't leave her like this"

Me:'Mara ma I'll be fine .. Plus I have Khwezi to help me akre Khwezi?"

Khwezi:'Uhm yeah mama ..I'll help her"

Mom:"What about your work Khwezi?"

MaKhumalo walked in my ward saving the moment ..

..

BUT I hated this moment realy ,what if she tells my parents Nkazimulo is married

She greeted everyone

She was wearing her designer ccloths as always..her perfume filed the room ..

I really admire this woman for who she is ..

It's like when she walks,the groud worships her, everything about her spells expensive,from how she talks to how she dresses her self .

She is a woman whom any person would worship her by just looking at her.

I really envy her.

Me:"Ma..meet MaKhumalo Nkazimulo's mom and MaKhumalo this are my parents "

Makhumalo:"I am pleased to meet you ..Yeey girl now I can see where you got all this beauty from...it runs in the genes"

We all laughed but really Iwondered ,why was MaKhumalo acting so friendly

Mom:'No I should be saying that to you makhumalo ..Yey woman you have such a handsome son"

She chuckled

I coughed

MaKhumalo:'How are you feeling manje sisi?"

Me:'Better , I just need to go home"

Her:"Hopefully you'll be discharged soon

Mom:'We all hope so"

Thank God she wasn't saying anything about Nkazimulo being married ..

but...

The moment of laughter ended when Nkazimulo's wife walked in

I prayed silently

Her:'Sanibonani?'"

We all greeted back

She had a woolworths plastic in hand

She didn't even wait for anyone to say anything ..

Phumeza:'Bopaki how are you feeling girl? I heard my husband telling me you fell off the stairs ...Uright mara?'"

I nodded

MaKhumalo:'Phumeza..'"

Phumeza:'Oh ...'"

She looked at my parents

Her:'You must be Bopaki's mother'" She said giving her hand out to my mother but knowing how my own mother has attitude she looked at it

Mom:'I am Bopaki's mother and wena o mang?'"

Phumeza chuckled

Her:"I am Phumeza ...Phumeza Khumalo..The wife of Nkazimulo "

Mom:'The wife of Nkazimulo ..oh?'"

Phumeza:"Yes and I am here to talk to your daughter"

Makhumalo:'Phumeza you're embarrassing yourself"

Phumeza:'Am I ? Ma you're here acting all happy with this home wrecker.I thought you loved me, I thought you respected my marriage but this ,this is way beyond betrayal"

She was slowly but surely breaking down

God,can the earth open up and swallow me?

Phumeza:"Mama ka Bopaki you sent this whore child of yours to come work ..Newsflash,she is here stealing married man"

Mom:'Hold it right there ..Kana who is your husband?'"

Phumeza:"I did say that it's Nkazimulo"

Mom:'Oh Nkazimulo? The one that was in Limpopo? Ke yena Bopaki? Now listen my dear, Bopaki can not just travel all the way from Polokwane down to Durban to steal your husband ...Your parents should have taught you ...A lady doesn't steal your husband,your husband saw something in Bopaki that you lack but I know what that something is, respect ..You lack respect ,how can you come and act so stupid right in front of your mother-in-law

Phumeza:'What respect are you talking about?This mother in law of...-'"

Mom:'Etswa(get out)..Get out before I call the securites to escort you out"

Makhumalo:'Let's go Phumeza ..We have to talk"

MaKhumalo led the way..

Phumeza looked at me before she walked out ..

I couldn't look at mom

Her:'A married man Bopaki?'

That's all she said

Me:'Ma..I can-'

Her:'Homola (Shut up)!!! I have raised you to be a better woman Bopaki, you have dissapointed me ,waka ngwana o thuba metse ya batho(my own child is a homewrecker)?'

She took her bag and walked out

Me:'Ma?'

Dad:'Let her calm down,she'll be okay''

He said before he also followed her ..

I looked at Khwezi, I wanted to cry ..

Pitty was written all over her face and she couldn't hide it ..

It's funny how a person can ruin the happy moment ..

Mom and I were working on rebuilding our relationship after all those years of fighting because I wanted all the attention to be given to me not my step dad ..

Now phumeza has come and managed to ruin that

It eventually struck me that every relationship, every rejection, every love, every loss adds to the burden we drag about on the shoulders of our life.



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