

A hand with dark nail polish holds a single, large, brown leaf that is glowing with a bright orange and yellow light, suggesting it is burning. The background is a soft-focus scene of falling sparks or embers, with bokeh lights in shades of orange and yellow. The overall mood is dramatic and romantic.

A novel by
Fez Matsikiti

He's tall, dark, buff and sexy... Everything I
don't want in a man."

Burning Souls

Burning Souls

#1

In Francistown, Mamsy breathed heavily walking under the scorching summer sun carrying her baby on her back. She approached a big Morula tree on the side of the road and took a deep breath exhausted stopping underneath for a while. She wiped sweat off her forehead watching as cars drove by in the road.

One could swear it was mid afternoon with the way it was hot but it was only after eight in the morning. She looked at her baby who still had his summer hat on then continued walking.

A combi hooted driving past her, she ignored it even though her legs now ached but the only money she had to her name was P2 and so she continued walking. Over thirty minutes later she slowed down approaching a house. She loosened the towel holding her son and got him off her back holding him on her chest.

Mamsy wiped the sweat off her face and wiped her dusty feet. She took a deep breath and walked to the gate and walked inside noticing that her boyfriend's new car was not in the yard.

She approached the door and tried to open it but it was locked. She took a deep breath putting her son on the cool veranda.

His nappy was so wet it, it didn't help that it had been over 24 hours since she put it on him. Mamsy sat down next to him then put him on his lap as he started to cry.

She took out her breast and put the nipple in his mouth.

She looked at Rebone's yard and smiled proudly as son sucked on her nipple. Things were finally looking up for him. She couldn't wait to move in with him.

They had met three years at the tuckshop she worked at, back then he was just like her, unemployed. He lived down the street at the shabby house with no electricity. Two years after, God had shown them mercy by letting him get a job.

Mamsy smiled alone thinking of how their love had been pure... so innocent. She thought back of the days she had to make use of her P500 salary between him and her mother.

It was never enough but they made it work. Even through her pregnancy. She looked at her son and smiled.

Mamsy smiled as his silver Mazda 3 drove in. She stood with her son taking out the nipple from his mouth as he stepped out of his car wearing a jean and a t-shirt, they looked new too.

Mamsy stood up with her son as Rebone walked over.

“I didn’t know you were coming.”

She smiled. “I know, I wanted to surprise you.. I bought Junior gore o mmone. (So you can see him.) We haven’t seen you in a while, I missed you.”

She hugged him. He briefly rubbed her back then unlocked his door and walked in.

Mamsy took a deep breath smelling his perfume then sniffed herself. After all that walk, she smelt of nothing but sweat.

She followed him inside the house. Rebone looked at her.

“What did you want? I have to go somewhere.”

“I missed you. Let me freshen up with Junior. Babe that pamper I left that time, where is it?”

“I don’t know. How did you get here? I thought you said you don’t have money Mamelolo.”

Mamsy looked at him. “I walked. Are you ok? You are talking to me as if I have done something wrong.”

Rebone sighed looking into her eyes. “It’s nothing.”

“His pampers are finished. We need food too. I am trying to stop breastfeeding him but if there’s no food it’s hard. You were supposed to send money-“

“I sent you money.”

She sadly looked at him. “It was only P100 Rebone. Babe you know things are expensive. From that money I bought maize meal, sugar and three cabbages. It was not enough.”

“Because you are feeding your whole family with food that was supposed to be for the baby. How’s that my problem?”

“What do you mean?”

His phone rang, he walked outside picking. Mamsy walked to the bathroom then undressed Junior. Mamsy looked at the two shower gels and took the pink one that looked new. She opened it and smelt it, it was definitely for a woman.

Mamsy slowly smiled thoughtfully... obviously he had bought it for her. She smiled and bathed her son with the warm water from the geyser. He smiled looking at her. Mamsy laughed then put him down on his towel then quickly took a bath herself.

She walked out minutes later and walked to the bedroom where Rebone was.

Mamsy smiled holding Junior who has fallen asleep while she bathed.

“Babe thank you for the shower gel and tooth brush. These white towels are nice. By the way, I think it’s time I moved in. It’s easier that way.”

She put Junior down then fixed the towel she had wrapped around her body and walked to the wardrobe.

Rebone pulled her back. "What do you want?"

"I want something to wear. And a pamper."

"Kante why don't you just use nappies? I don't have money for pampers."

"He has but they are dirty." She smiled looking at him.
"Babe what's wrong? What's stressing you? You don't sound like yourself."

"Nothing... it's just that..." He sighed rubbing his hands together like he always did when nervous.

Mamsy got closer then stood her toes and kissed him touching his chest.

Rebone moved back. "Wait I-"

"I miss you."

“Mamsy-“

She kissed him again dropping the towel exposing her p*ssy that she had shaved early morning.

Rebone turned her around unzipping his pants and took out his dic.

He pushed himself inside. He blocked her tunnel as it wrapped itself around him and started thrusting. Fast and hard.

Mamsy closed her eyes holding the wall as he fuvked her from behind. The way he was doing it was different, it's like he didn't care about her pleasure like he usually did and each thrust was actually painful..

She remained still as he carried on trying to take it like a big girl then rubbed her own clit.

She closed her eyes relaxing her body then the pleasure slowly kicked in as she got wetter.

She moaned softly putting both hands on the wall. Rebone grunted going even faster. Mamsy moved against him breathing heavily.

Rebone gave her the final thrust and slid out releasing on her butt. Mamsy turned to him as he put his dic back in his pants, he didn't seem like he was planning to give her anything more. She wiped her butt with a wiper that was on the dressing table.

“Put on your dress. I will drop you two at the mall, I have to go.”

“Where are you going? Junior and I can remain here.”

“Remain in my house doing what?”

“Babe why are you talking to me like this.”

“Put on your dress.” He took it and handed it to her. Mamsy swallowed putting on her dress confused. They had fights like any other couples but he never spoke to her like that.

“Rebone what's wrong? I don't like the way you are talking to me.”

“You should have never come to my house. Especially without telling me.”

The main door opened followed by a female voice.

“Babe, I am home! Let’s go.”

Mamsy frowned turning her head. She walked to the door but Rebone pulled her back.

“Stay here! Don’t come out.”

He walked out. Mamsy laughed in shock and followed him.

Her eyes fell on the receptionist at his work place. She remembered her so well from the time she had dropped his CV off for him. He actually hadn’t wanted to apply at the company because he was tired of disappointments and so she had applied behind his back.

Mosha looked at Mamsy then at Rebone.

“What’s going on here?”

Rebone swallowed. "She's leaving."

"What is she even doing here? I thought you dealt with her already."

"She just showed up."

Mamsy looked at Rebone. "Dealt with who? What are you doing in my man's house mma kana does work follow people to their homes now?"

Mosha laughed pulling out her shorts. "Rebone please deal with this now. Gake bate drama today.. (I don't want drama today.) I don't want to be bored."

Rebone looked at Mamsy. "I don't think this relationship is going to work. You and I are completely two different people now. I want different things in life and I feel you are going to delay progress. I am not even sure if that child is even mine. He doesn't look like me at all."

Mamsy looked at him for a moment and laughed. "It's a prank akere? You will kill me babe ija!"

She tried to touch him but he moved back.

“Don’t you see that this relationship doesn’t make sense anymore Mamelom? You are not my type, I can’t even take you for any work event. All you will be do is embarrass me gape my love for you is finished. I thought you’d be smart enough to see that we are not working anymore. Nothing about you excites me anymore. Mosha and I have been together for a while now and-“

Mamsy frowned. “Rebs, are you ok?” She tried to touch him but he pushed her back.

Mosha smiled. “Now that we have solved that, you can go.”

Mamsy looked at Rebone. “Babe what are you talking about?”

“It’s just not working Mamsy. I tried to force myself but tota the truth is that I never loved you. I was with you because I didn’t have a choice. If I did, I would have never went for you. Kene ke sena choice, (I didn’t have a choice.) I didn’t even want that child and I know for a fact you and I always used a condom so I don’t know

how you got pregnant. That child is not mine, wa mpateletsa. (You are forcing this child on me.)”

“What are you smoking?”

Mosha rolled her eyes. “Mma lesa bo drama! (Stop being dramatic.) He’s not smoking-“

“Shut up wena, gake bue le wena! Tsek, o dirwa ke bobete. (Shut up, I am not talking to you! Tsek, w.h.ore.)” Her heart pounded as she looked at Mosha. Unable to comprehend, her head spun.

“Rebone, what’s this? I am getting scared babe.” She touched his hand. “I don’t understand.”

“Mosha is my girlfriend. We have been together since I started working. She’s been supportive-“

“Supportive? Therra what are you saying?” Tears filled her eyes. “What are you saying?”

“I am done. She’s shown me love. All this you see... it’s her. She’s been supporting me-“

“Supporting you? Supporting you! And what have I been doing? What have I been doing Rebone?”

“You are weighing me down Mamsy gape you are making me support a child that’s not mine. Just go “

“I loved you when you had nothing! O le leswe! (When you were dirty.(You had two underwears, torn underwears. I loved you when you lived like a pig! I took care of you with the little I had and o bata go mpoella support... this job. It’s me. I used all my money getting you the suit you wore to your interview.” Her voice shook then she laughed as tears rolled down. “This is not you. It’s not my Rebone. Babe what’s this.. ? It’s me...” She cupped his face. “Its me Rebone. It’s Mamsy. It’s enough. This joke is breaking my heart. Stop this.”

He pushed her back. “I don’t love you anymore. You are not my type. I didn’t force you to stay with me when I had nothing. Tota back then I was just desperate and anyone could have been my girlfriend. You were never my type.”

“Rebone... stop it. You are breaking my heart therra wena.”

“I am done with you Mamsy. Take your child and leave.”

Mosha laughed. “She even brought her child? Waitse you are so dramatic. Mma weh! My man and I need to get going. Please leave ija kana o bata re founela mapodisi? (Or do you want us to call the police?)”

Mamsy looked at her then pulled her by her weave slapping her.

Rebone quickly pulled her as she pulled the glued wig. Mosha screamed as the glue pulled her edges with.

Mamsy yanked it off screaming. Rebone put her down and gave her a lightning slap that Mamsy fell seeing stars.

He walked to the bedroom and picked the baby. He walked out finding Mamsy standing up. Mamsy looked at him and started crying.

“Rebone what are you doing babe? You know he’s yours! You know you were the only one I was with. I would never cheat on you or hurt you.”

He grabbed her hand. “Out!”

“I am not going anywhere!”

Rebone tried pulling her but she pulled her hand back. Rebone walked out and put the baby on the ground, his naked body on the hot ground.

Junior kicked crying. Rebone walked back in the house.

He grabbed Mamsy with both hands and started dragging her out.

Mamsy screamed crying. Mosha picked her wig breathing heavily.

Mamsy bit Rebone's hand, he let go then grabbed her throat strangling her.

She gasped with tears rolling down her cheeks and slapped his hands but Rebone tightened his grip even more.

Her eyes widened as he completely blocked her airway. Veins popped out on her face as she tried scratching him so he can release her.

Mosha looked over then walked to the bedroom. She looked at her white towel that she had recently bought then walked out..

Mamsy slowly stopped fighting getting weaker. Mosha screamed looking over.

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#2

Mosha screamed looking over. Rebone let go of Mamsy letting her fall on the floor. Mosha looked at Mamsy lying on the floor unconscious.

“O sule? (Is she dead?)”

Rebone kicked Mamsy hard in the stomach that she gasped gaining consciousness. Mosha sighed with relief.

Mamsy grunted touching her stomach. Rebone dragged her out where Junior was crying naked on the hot sand.

“I don’t want to ever see you. I am done with you. My qualifications got me a job, not you. Never come here again, go and look for that child’s father. If you come here again, I am going to kill you.”

Mamsy slowly got up crying. She pinched herself to wake up from the awful dream, just that it wasn’t a dream. It was her reality.

She picked her son and looked at him sniffing. “Rebone I know this is not you. You’d never do this to me. You’d never do this to me.. not after everything. I know this is not you. This is not you babe. You could never do this to me.”

“This is the real me. I know my worth and I don’t find you interesting anymore.”

“Why are you doing this to me nerra wena?” She tried to talk as pain choked her. “Why are you doing this? What did I do? I love you.”

Mosha walked out and threw Junior’s towel and clothes at her.

“Get out mosadi! Get out!”

“You bewitched him... Rebone would never do this to me. You bewitched him!”

“The only thing that’s bewitched is your brain. You are an embarrassment. Moghele what makes you think a man like him would ever be you? Huh? You can’t even compare to me. Thamma I was made for people like you. You are yet going to cry semata ke wena! Rebone is my man and nothing is going to change that. Babe, we have to go. I had heard enofg if this girl stinking smell.”

Mosha walked inside the house. Mamsy looked at Rebone, he knees shaking. “Rebone you are breaking my heart. You are hurting me.” Her lips shook as her voice trembled, pain and confusion making hard for her not to cry. Her son continued crying as she knelt before him also crying. “Please don’t hurt me like this .. I have done nothing but love you. I have done nothing but loved you. I gave never looked at any other man expect from you. You know that. I have given my all to you. When you were on your lowest, I gave you ever. Please don’t hurt me like this. I forgive you for sleeping with her. It’s fine babe, I forgive you.”

“I said I want nothing to do with you. When I come out you should be gone.”

“Where do you want me to go? Where should I go?
What am I going to feed your son?”

“I don’t know. I don’t care.”

He walked in his house. Mamsy stood up and tried to follow him inside but he slammed the door on her face locking it.

Mamsy banged on the door. “Rebone! Rebone!”

She hit the door even more. “Rebone!”

Mamsy held her son properly as he cried hysterically. She put him on her back and put a towel over then tie it tightly.

The door opened, Rebone walked with Mosha who now had sunglasses on.

Mamsy looked at Rebone. “Rebone..-“

“If you touch me ke tsile go go thuba ka clapa!”

He pushed her bag then led Mosha to the car. Mamsy shook her head.

“You are not going with her!”

Mosha got in the car and crossed her legs sitting at the front seat. Mamsy opened the door to drag her out, Mosha took out her pepper spray and sprayed it on Mamsy’s face that she jumped back falling on her butt as she screamed, her eyes burning.

Mosha closed her door and smiled looking at Rebone getting in the car.

Mamsy rubbed her eyes screaming. Rebone started the car and started reversing.

Mamsy stood up rubbing her eyes. “My eyes! My eyes!”

She staggered to the tape at the gate as Rebone drove out. She ran water in her eyes then raised her head watching the car disappear..

Mosha sighed rolling down the window. "I thought you had killed her."

"She is stubborn, that's the only language she understands."

Mosha smiled. "You scared me."

Rebone kissed her quickly driving with one hand. "I know, I am sorry you had to witness that."

"It's ok. I understand why you did it. I didn't expect her to act like a psychopath."

"Mamelo is crazy. I don't know why she thinks I'd ever stay with her. Tota being with her was because I had no other choice. I never liked her. She's ugly. I was just broke then and I could have fucked anything with a vagina."

"Waitse I can tell you for sure that the ugly baby is not yours. That thing looks like a monkey."

They both laughed. Rebone held her thigh. “I am sorry I didn’t deal with her much sooner. I thought if I distanced myself from her she’d get the message.”

“Mxm, I hope you didn’t give her anything. She should find a job though I wonder who would ever hire her with her looks. O mborile.”

Rebone rubbed her thigh. “I am sorry babe.”

“My hairline is gone. Where am I going to get it after I worked so hard for it.”

Rebone stopped at a red traffic light. “Let’s get you the iPhone you wanted. Will that make you feel better?”

Mosha smiled. “Really?! Babe I hope you are not playing with my feelings.”

Rebone kissed her, his big full lips sucking her small lips. Mosha hugged him screaming happily.

Later that day, Mamsy walked through her grandmother's yard. She took a deep breath looking at her aunt's BMW X5 parked in front of the main house.

Her grandmother sat on her big Veranda with her oldest daughter and from the way they were looking at her, she could tell she was about to be the topic

She forced a smile approaching. "Good afternoon mme, aunty, it's good to see you?"

Her mother's sister looked at her up and down, from her dusty feet that were in her flip flops, up to her dress then her face.

"Waitse your cousin, Abaleng, she recently got a new job that pays her so well. Last month, she bought herself a Mazda Demio. I am so proud of her. Sometimes I forget how you two are age mates. You look twice her age, how did you even get pregnant when you don't have a good job huh? You wasted your time going to UB, you wasted the government's money. You and your mother are just the same, all you know is how to open your legs. You don't want to work, all you do is let me ride you and expect to be taken care of! I hear that unemployed thief of yours got a job. I wonder what company hired him "

Mamsy swallowed. "Greet Aba for me."

"I hope your mother told you. I want to use that room you are in for my chickens. I don't know where you and your mother together with that child of yours are going to go. Your mother is too grown to be staying here. What kind of a woman is she? I am tired of her nonsense. She is the youngest yet the most laziest! Witchcraft is what delays her. My pastor pastor long saw it."

Mamsy swallowed trying to hold her tears but they still fell. She looked at her grandmother who remained silent as her oldest daughter spoke. She went her dry lips rubbing her cheek.

"Bye."

"I want to and your stupid mother out of that room. I what to make money! What kind of people are you? Nvla!"

Mamsy walked to the back room made from zank and all she wanted to tell her mother was how Rebone had treated her after everything she had done for him. From loving him when he had nothing and how that things were looking up for him, he was leaving her. She rubbed

her eyes and pushed the door open, immediately the smell of faeces filling her nose.

Her heart skipped as looked at her mother lying on the old mattress and there was no doubt she had messed herself up but the way age was just lying there wasn't normal. Mamsy rushed over.

“Mama! Mama!”

She walked over and shook her. “Mama!”

She shook her mother's thin body. Mmagwe Mamsy remained still. Mamsy put her head on her chest trying to listen for her heartbeat but she could barely hear anything panicking.

Her mother's condition had gotten worse from the time she was diagnosed with Tuberculosis. She had lost so much weight it was as if something was eating her alive.

Mamsy ran out.

“Aunty! Mama! Help me! She's not responding, we need to take her to the hospital.”

Her aunt looked at her. “Hospital for what? I hope she’s dead, minus one problem.”

The grandmother looked at her daughter. “Tshenolo..”

“What mama? Aii mxm!”

The aunt stood up and walked to the room. She frowned walking inside smelling the faeces.

“Naare mmago o e kaketsi? Agona masepa a tsenang mo koloing yame! (Did your mother sh.it herself? No sh.it is getting into my car!) Yerr! What kind of a woman dies this? Nxla!”

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#3

Mamsy hurried outside with a bucket as her aunt walked out holding her nose. She got water and ran back to the room and quickly cleaned her mother with a torn old nappy.

A while later she put her son down as he cried so much then she lifted her mother putting her over her shoulders and staggered out.

She looked at her aunt breathing heavily. “She is clean.”

“This is the last time I am helping you. Your mother is very ungrateful! Go and put her in the car. You are wasting my fuel too. If she’s dead, the best thing to do is to call the police.”

Mamsy walked to the car and opened the back door then put her mother inside. She went back for her son then got in at the back sitting at the edge of the car seat careful not to sit on her mother while her aunt conversed with a neighbor. Minutes later she got in her car and rolled down all her windows.

“She is still smelling. Now my car is going to smell too. Mxm.”

She reversed out and drove to the clinic. She parked at the gate.

“Out!”

Mamsy stepped out just as nurse Tumi walked out of the hospital. Mamsy ran over.

“Help me! Mama is not responding! I need help.”

Nurse Tumi looked at Mamsy then hurried inside and came back with another nurse and a bed. Mamsy led them to their aunt’s car.

“I found gee unconscious.”

Tumi pulled out mmagwe Mamsy with the other nurse and put her on the bed..

Mamsy tearfully looked at Tumi. “Is she alive? I couldn’t hear her heartbeat.”

“She is alive. Let’s take her in. It’s ok, feed him so he stops crying. Let’s go in.”

Mamsy followed them inside the clinic as her aunt drove off. Tumi looked at Mamsy.

“Sit here. She’s going to be ok. Don’t cry.”

Tumi hurried off with the other nurse. Mamsy looked at the patients waiting in line and walked outside to a bench knowing her son would not stop crying and people would start looking at her.

Mamsy sniffed putting him on her chest trying to shush him but he cried even more that she started crying too. Tumi walked over holding a bottle of juice then sadly looked at Mamsy as she cried with her son.

“Mamsy...”

Mamsy cried so much that from a distance a security guard looked over. “I have nothing to give him. I have nothing to give him. I have nothing...”

“Let me hold him..”

Tumi took her then sat down feeding him the juice. Junior looked at her drinking.

Mamsy put her hands on her face crying. Tumi rubbed her back.

“Mamsy it’s ok.”

“Its not. Last night we slept hungry. Mama hasn’t eaten, I know that’s why she collapsed. I thought Rebone would send money but he was not replying to my messages. I woke up early and walked to his house. He has a new girlfriend. The receptionist from his work place. He doesn’t want me anymore Tumi. He doesn’t want me anymore... he’s saying Junior is not his. He doesn’t want me anymore... me... me.” Mamsy put her hand on her chest. “I stood with him when he had nothing.. and today he doesn’t want me. He says I am not his type. That he had no choice and that I am not in his level. He threw me out like a dog.”

Tumi tearfully looked at her. “He what?”

“He has changed. That job.... He wouldn’t have gotten it had I not applied for him. I found him begging for food Tumi. He was begging for food. And today I am not his type. Three years... three years..”

“Mamsy I am sorry.”

“He won’t give me money. What am I going to feed Junior? Mmagwe K won’t even pay me. She says her stock went missing in the tuckshop but I told her that her son steals from the tuckshop. I am not thief Tumi. I am not thief. I have never stolen in my life.. she said she’s

going to replace her stock with my salary. Where am I going to get money? The food I received here last week... I found it gone and I know my grandmother took it yet she won't give us anything. I can't get a job no matter how much I apply."

"You can take more today. I will try and get you something. You are going to take Rebone to court for maintenance. He will take care of his son whether he likes it or he doesn't."

"She bewitched him."

"Mamsy-"

"Rebone would never treat me like a dog .."

"I don't think anyone bewitched him. Sometimes money changes people."

"I am not going to give up on my relationship. Rebone would never deny Junior. That woman bewitched him. I know."

"Mamsy no one bewitched him. He's an ungrateful bastard."

Mamsy sniffed. "Where is mama?"

Tumi looked at Mamsy 's dry lips. "With a doctor. She's being stabilized. I have some food. I will go and bring it for you."

She walked inside the clinic and walked out minutes later with her lunch box. She gave it Mamsy who opened quickly and swallowed looking at the rice and chicken.

She immediately started eating, seconds later she put the spoon down and ate with her hand.

Tumi looked at her then looked away as tears filled her eyes. She could at Mamsy's son then smiled at him. He was usually a quiet child.

Mamsy finished the rice and chewed the bones of the chicken clearing everything.

"Thank you."

"You should give me a copy of your CV so I also apply for you. What did they u study again?"

“Bachelor of Business Administration in Marketing. Also a diploma in Finance. I studied the wrong things. I should have just been a nurse or a security guard.”

“Your degree is worth a lot. Just because you can’t get a job it doesn’t mean it’s worthless.”

“If anything I studied was worth anything I’d be working. I am not. It’s either they say I don’t have experience or I am overqualified. I could be a cleaner for all care. I am not picky.”

Tumi held her hand. “One day when you are now a household name.. you will look back and see how far you have come. I know right now it’s hard to see beyond your situation but you are bound for great things. You are brilliant. You are success in the making. Don’t lose hope.”

A tear rolled Mamsy’s cheek. Tumi hugged her with one hand.

“It will work out. I promise you.”

That same day, Rebone parked his car relieved that Mamsy had left. He stepped out of the car with Mosha who took her shopping bags from the backseat while Rebone unlocked the door.

He walked Inside the house answering his brother's call.

“Eita!”

“Rebone, I just saw you posted another woman on Facebook. Kante mister ebe o dirang yaanong? I get you may cheat but posting your side chicks is just going out of line. You are disrespecting Mamsy, you think she won't see it?”

“Mamsy and I broke up. That's Mosha. I told you about her.”

“The woman from your work place?”

“Yes. Eish I don't remember when I was last this happy.”

“Why did you and Mamsy break up?”

“Ahh nna tota I have lost interest.”

“You have lost interest in Mamsy? What do you mean? You used be crazy about this woman.”

“She doesn’t do it for me anymore.”

“I don’t think I get you. Are we talking about Mamsy? Mamelolo?”

“Yes. It’s time to move on. I don’t love her anymore.”

“Are you drunk? Are we talking about the same woman who was with you when you absolutely had nothing? The woman who helped you get that job? You mean Mamsy who used to feed you? The same one who saved you from yourself.”

“Mamsy didn’t get me a job. My qualifications did and I know this sounds somehow but I don’t love her anymore. Tota nna Mamsy actually turns me off. I am allowed to lose interest. We lost the connection we had and it’s best if we are apart than together. I love Mosha. I can’t help how I feel. No one forced Mamsy to be with me. Tota nna I know my worth and I know I deserve better than her. Le ene she should have known her

worth. I am tired of justifying myself but I am done with Mamsy and nothing can change that.”

“You sound ungrateful and prideful. I never knew you could do this to Mamsy Iaitaka, I am disappointed in you. Matter of fact, I am hurt. Bye.”

Mosha looked at him and smiled hugging him from behind.

“I love how you are standing up for me.”

Rebone turned and looked at her then kissed her. “I am not the first man to leave a woman and I not the last. I love you and I am choosing you.”

Mosha pulled him closer kissing him. She touched his dick then unzipped his pants taking his weapon out. She stroked him as he began to breath heavily.

She pushed him to the couch and took off her shorts then sat on him and pulled her thong to the side.

Mosha gently lowered herself down on it closing her eyes.

“Awww...”

Rebone held her waist as he sat properly and started riding him squeezing her muscles.

Her p*ssy #removed

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Rebone held waist fuvking her from underneath, his whole dic filling her up watching her breast juggling. They were not saggy, she had no stretch marks. Her body was just perfection and the sight had him losing control as he went faster grunting.

Mosha rolled her eyes as her body stiffened followed her spasming.

She looked at him as he went even faster. “Don’t cum inside.”

He squeezed her waist even more as the pleasure more and more.

“Ahh fuvk I can’t! It’s so good I can’t! Shit! Ahhhhh!”

He pounded into her over and over again, his dick jerked releasing his cum inside her.

Mosha kissed him then got off him smiling.

“You want to get me pregnant Rebone ija!”

“I can’t help it.”

“Come let’s go and shower.”

She pulled him to the bathroom laughing.

Just after dawn, Mamsy finished her mother porridge in the room after the ambulance dropped them off at home.

Her mother looked at her. “I am sorry.”

Mamsy looked at her tearfully. “You did nothing wrong.”

“I should be taking care of you...”

Mamsy sniffed. "You will when you are feeling better. At least they gave us tsabana (soft porridge). Just lie down. I am going to borrow a phone at Michelle's house so I can ask rragwe Junior to give us some money for your medication."

Mamsy helped her mother lie down next to her son then walked out just as her mother's brother walked inside the gate.

"Malome Ricky.."

"Mamsy, where are you going?"

"At the tuckshop."

"How is your mom? I heard Tshenolo was here today. I hope she didn't bother you."

"She didn't."

"Good. Let me go and see your mom."

Mamsy smiled and walked out. Out of everyone, her uncle was the only one who cared about them. Of course he was nothing but a drunkard but he cared.

Ricky watched as Mamsy disappeared in the dark then walked to the backroom and walked inside. Mmagwe Mamsy opened her eyes then swallowed.

“Ricky..”

“She just went out. I will be quick.”

Mmagwe Mamsy started crying. “Please don’t do this. Kea go kopa. (I am begging you.)”

“Hey! You are making noise! You should be glad I even look at you and get an erection. I am doing you a favor. No man wants you! If you make noise I will kill this little boy.” He took out a knife from his pocket and unzipped his pants looking at his sister. He lifted her dress and took out her underwear.

He opened her kegs gettingg even harder looking at her shrunken p*ssy. It had been time since he last had her..

He got on top of her as she cried and #removed.

removed 2

He opened her kegs getting even harder looking at her shrunken p*ssy. It had been time since he last had her..

Ricky got on top of her stroking himself. Mmagwe Mamsy cried even more. He put his hand on her mouth and pushed himself through. She kicked her weak legs trying to get him off but her efforts were not effective.

Ricky grunted sliding her tightness, she was so tight that he got even more excited, her cried not moving him one bit.

He started thrusting roughly trying to be quick. Tests fell down mmagwe Mamsy 's eyes as painsce everything unbearable.

She could herself tear as Ricky carried breathing heavily on top of him. He pushed his entire dic inside enjoying every second, matter of fact, her p*ssy was just one of the best and maybe it was the fact that it was his sister that made it all sweet and also knowing it was only him enjoying the fruits of it.

He fucked even more then slid out and went back in again closing her eyes as her p*ssy clamped him.

“Oh yes...”

He moved his body pounding into her, over and over again grunting, enjoying every thrust going faster. He let go of her mouth vibrating on top of her.

“Ijooo di etla! Di etla ijoooweeee!”

Burning Souls

#4

He opened her kegs getting even harder looking at her shrunken p*ssy. It had been time since he last had her..

He got on top of her as she cried and #removed.

Meanwhile at the tuckshop, Mamsy tried calling Rebone again but his phone was off. She swallowed and texted him instead then have Michelle back her phone.

“Thanks thamma wena.”

Michelle smiled. “Anytime, I heard your mom was taken to the hospital today. Is she ok?”

Mamsy looked at her and nodded. “Yes. She’s fine.”

“Waitse I feel sad for you friend. Mmagwe Phenyó is busy spreading lies all over. Waitse the way I hate nosey neighbors mxm! Unemployment le yone is just some bullshit that’s why we end doing jobs we never thought we could do. Imagine we were in the same class together in high school but look at our some of our classmates... it’s hard.”

“Ahh mma I feel you are better. Whatever side hustle you are pushing is helpful. You are always looking nice. Are there no vacancies at the bar you work at? I can do anything. Cleaning, waitress , even washing dishes.”

Michelle laughed. “I don’t think you will manage..if you are not someone who is open minded then forget about it.”

Mamsy looked at her desperately. "I will do anything thamma wena I am not picky. I really need a job."

"Anything?"

"Anything. I will do it."

"Ok. Come here tomorrow at around 5. We will go together."

Mamsy smiled. "Really?"

"Yes."

Mamsy hugged Michelle. "Thank you so much.. thank you."

"It's ok. Bye."

Mamsy turned and walked out of the yard smiling. She quickened her pace headed home. A minute later she walked inside the yard going to the back room where she bumped into her uncle by the door walking out.

“You are back?”

Mamsy nodded. “Eerra.”

“Ok, good night.”

Mamsy walked inside the house and looked at her mother sleeping as the candle burnt still. She laid down on the mattress too bringing her son closer then took a deep breath excited tomorrow but again nervous.

She turned wondering what she will wear. Maybe her blue dress and a jacket on top. She sighed smiling.

*

The following morning, Mamsy walked out of the house early in the morning and washed her blue dress with a green soap. She walked to the fence and hung it just as a car parked at mmagwe Phenyos gate. Mamsy curiously looked as the door opened followed by her neighbor's son stepping out of his car. She almost didn't recognize him. She turned then picked the bucket and filled it with water before walking inside the house. She quickly bathed at the corner waking her mother.

“Mamsy...”

“Mama..”

“Are you bathing?”

“Yes. Tumi promised me some money yesterday..I am going to collect it.”

Mmagwe Mamsy tearfully looked at her. “But it’s too early.”

“I want to catch her before her shift starts then I will go and get your medication. “You don’t have to get it. I feel much better today.”

“The doctor said we should get it for you.”

“But I feel better. Don’t leave me. I am fine now.”

Mamsy finished bathing and put on a pleated skirt and a long sleeved shirt.

“I will be back before you know it.”

“Mamsy-“

“I need to get the medication to help you.” Tears filled her eyes. “Your body is not reacting to the medication the way it’s supposed to. This will help you with strength. I won’t take long.”

Mmagwe Mamsy swallowed and nodded. “Lock me inside. I don’t feel safe if the door is unlocked.”

“Ok.”

Mamsy wiped her son then changed his pamper using one of the pampers Tumi had given her. She dressed him and put him on her back. She tied him with a towel and sighed.

“I will be back soon.”

Mamsy opened a window slightly then walked pit locking her mother inside.

She walked to the gate staring at her neighbor's car still parked at the gate. She walked down the street, at least now mmagwe Phenyo had something else to do than spread gossip around.

Minutes later a car drove besides her, Mamsy moved to the side not even looking thinking of where she was going.

“Hi..”

Mamsy turned her head snapping out of her thoughts then looked at her neighbor's son.

“Dumelang.”

Phenyo laughed. “What's with the formality when we grew up together Mamsy.”

“Le mogolo.”

Phenyo laughed even more. “I am not that old, it's still me.”

Mamsy slightly smiled.. “Sometimes people come back changed.”

“Have I been gone for that long?”

Mamsy smiled politely. “Yes. When I last saw you, I was doing form 3.. You had just graduated that time.”

Phenyo laughed listening to her faint voice. He look at her face and she wasn't even looking at him. It took him back to when she was still a school student, she was still as shy. “You know what... it's been a while. You are right. You have grown. So much. I can't believe this is you be actually.”

She nodded knowing his mother had filled him up already.

“You too.”

“Is that your child?”

Mamsy looked at him and nodded. Phenyo smiled.
“Congratulations. Uh... let me give you a lift. Where are you going?”

“Its fine. Thank you. Bye.”

“Mamelo..”

She looked down. “Rra..?”

“I don’t mind. Get in, I will drop you wherever you are going.”

“I am fine. I am not going far.”

Mamsy turned by a passage headed to the clinic and quickly walked away knowing getting in his car meant his mother dragging her into the mud.

Phenyo drove back to his mother’s house and walked inside the yard and inside the house. His mother looked at him happily. His sister smiled in excitement.

“Sit down my boy. I am cooking for you. Where had you gone? Sit down, you will tell me everything while eating.”

His mother walked to the kitchen.

“I can’t wait to tell everyone that my son is back. They are going to be so jealous.”

Phenyo looked at his sister. “Hey..”

Phatsimo hugged him. “I missed you so much.”

Phenyo laughed. “Me too. You look tall.”

“I know.”

“Are you back for good?”

“Debswana offered a good deal. I am going to take it. I am back. South Africa is nice but... being home is nicer.”

“Your mother is going to tell everyone.”

Phenyo sat down. “I just saw Mamsy.”

“Oh.”

“What happened to her?”

“Unemployment and sleeping around.. after UB she came back and couldn't find a job. Waitse she's just a rotten tomato. Her agemates are doing so well but ene she's busy sleeping around with thieves getting pregnant. I never knew she could be so loose with the way she used to be so smart at school. Now I wonder if she was not sleeping around for marks back in high school. Her mother le ene apparently has HIV and she s.h.i.ts herself.”

Mmagwe Phenyó walked from the kitchen. “Yesterday I saw her at night coming from God knows where! She's just a loose thing. A walking virus.”

Phenyó looked at his mother and swallowed disappointed.

Phatsimo laughed. “To even think you used to like her.. waaii there's nothing special about her now. Soon enough she will have a second baby..I bet everyone has slept with her at this point. Ebile she's a thief too.”

His mother shook her head. “Stay away from that girl. Far away.”

At Rebone’s house, Mosha walked from the bathroom that morning and looked at Rebone sleeping.

She picked his phone and opened his messages. Mosha looked at a message from an unsaved number.

Number: Rebone, it’s Mamsy. I don’t know What’s happened to you. I have been trying to think of where I must have gone wrong but I can’t think of anything. Besides loving you and giving you everything I ever had to give, I know I have done nothing wrong. My mother is not well. Things are hard, I haven’t gotten paid. Please help me. I really need your help. Even P100 is enough. I will make it work.”

Mosha rolled her eyes and replied.

‘Rebone’: I don’t have money for you and crazy mother. That’s your problem not mine.. I have moved on and Mosha and I are getting married. We are going to have our own child. Stay away from me, keep your child far away from me.

She sent the message then deleted both and blocked the number.

Burning Souls

#5

Just near the local clinic, Mamsy knocked on Tumi's door and moved back. Seconds later Tumi opened the door and looked at Mamsy.

“Hey..”

“Hi..”

“How is mama?”

“Better.”

Tumi handed Mamsy P200. Mamsy swallowed.

“Thank you so much.”

“Don’t cry. It’s ok. Go and get what’s necessary for home and print out your CV. Bring the baby. I am off today, I will remain with him.”

Mamsy sniffed emotionally as Tumi took the baby from her back.

“Go. You will come and pick him later.”

“Thank you.”

“I was going through my clothes and I found some that I don’t wear anymore. When you come back, you will take them.”

Mamsy looked at her and sniffed crying. “Thank you. Thank you.”

Tumi hugged her. “I told you... I will always be your sister from another mother. Don’t be scared to come and ask for help. Ok?”

Mamsy wiped her tears with her arm. “Yes.”

“Bye!”

Mamsy sniffed and walked out of Tumi's yard putting the money in her bra.

Mosha finished putting her makeup later that morning wearing a body hugging white dress and heels.

She looked at Rebone.

"I am sure the baby shower will be done around lunch."

He nodded and handed her the car keys. Mosha smiled and kissed him.

"I love you."

Rebone smiled. "I love you too."

"Before I forget, the card."

Rebone gave her his bank card then she walked out. Moshu got in the Mazda and started it. She drove out calling her friend.

“Moshu..”

“Hey girl, I am coming to get you. I will be there in ten minutes.”

“Ok. Who are you coming with?”

“Rebone gave me the car.”

The friend laughed. “Waitse this is serious.”

“Its always been.”

“And the baby mama?”

“Wai that one is not a factor, even her child. I have dealt with her already.”

“Tsena wena girl!”

“This is a dog eat dog world. Honestly, gape that girl doesn’t deserve him. She’s one of those who though if she was with him when he was broke... she’d be the one to enjoy his success with him. That mentality is going to kill her.”

“Nyaa mma, as long as you can look past his looks. It’s not like he’s the most handsome man in the room. Gape his lips... they are so big like that of a horse then his nose.”

Mosha laughed. “He is not the most handsome man but ene after he bathes and wears good clothes he’s fine. He has a suitable dic. He takes care of me ebile I am moving to ensure that his rat of a girlfriend doesn’t come thinking I am not there. Thamma me beile moghele trap. I am waiting for her to try it again. I am going to humiliate her. I don’t know who she thinks she is but o tsile go swaba. I am five minutes away, come out!”

Mosha hung up speeding to her friend’s house.

That same morning, Mamsy walked through Rebone’s gate and walked to the door. She knocked gently. She fixed her skirt then her hair.

He opened the door and looked at her.

“Mamelo.”

Mamsy swallowed looking at him. Pain blocked her throat making it hard for her to talk. She took a deep.

“I..” Her voice shook as a tear rolled down. “Junior needs clothes. His clothes are getting too small for him. There are no donations at the clinic.” She took a deep breath feeling pain tighten her chest as yesterday’s events replayed in her head. “Please help me. Please help me, you know Junior is your child.. I never cheated on you. I know this woman... she’s exciting you. I am sure seeing at her work wearing her formal wear turns you on. I am sorry I cannot give you that. I have tried...I have been looking. You know I have been looking but luck is not on my side. You know my struggle better than anyone Rebone. I am not blaming you for finding interests elsewhere... but don’t treat me like a dog. Please.”

“I don’t have money Mamsy. Do you really think I have a bag full of money somewhere? I don’t have money. Tota you should have never kept that baby to begin with.”

A tear rolled down Mamsy's cheek. Rebone went on. "I have nothing to give you. My money is for my girlfriend and I. I can't give you anything because of she will not like it."

"Rebone-

"I can't give you anything. Please just accept that I don't love you anymore."

"So nothing we had matters anymore? I doesn't matter anymore Rebone?"

"It doesn't. You want me to lie. It doesn't matter anymore. I have moved on. I love a different woman."

PEvery word he said went right to her heart.

"I am not going to give you anything. Just leave, seeing you annoys me."

He walked back in his house and closed the door. Mamsy slowly walked out of his yard, tears blurring her vision. She rubbed her eyes and carried on walking.

Over an hour later she reached the mall. She wiped her dusty feet then walked inside the mall. She took a trolley and picked a few things before walking to the till. She took her P200 note.

Mamsy passed the cashier the things she had taken. Mamsy looked at total amount of P123. 25.

“Can you please take out the sugar. My money won’t be enough.”

The cashier looked at her with an attitude. “Ele gore when you walked inside this shop didn’t you know how much money you had to your name? Kante why do you like wasting our time huh? Can’t you calculate the things you will be taking? You think ke bereka wena? La re bora lona! Didn’t you know the price of this sugar when you took it?”

Mamsy looked down as everyone looked at her while the cashier yelled.

“Hey I am talking to you?!”

“Tsek! O bua le ene yang? O bereka rona go ha, ele gore o tetsi eng ha if not to help us? (Tsek! How are you talking to her? You are here for us, what are you here for

it not for us?)” A deep voice berated from behind Mamsy. She turned then looked at the man behind her holding two six packs of energy drinks.

“Lere twaela masepa lona! You are full of shit, it’s the black eyebrows punched on your face! Who do you think you are talking to? She’s a customer and if she wants to return everything here she will do so without fear.”

The cashier swallowed embarrassed. “Hilda, void!”

Mamsy’s heart pounded that her hands were even shaking. The cashier took out the sugar. The man put his drinks in front of Mamsy.

“You know what? I think she took the sugar for a reason. Put it back. Add my things to it. I will pay for everything.”

The cashier took the sugar and added it again together with his drinks. The man took out a roll of money. Mamsy swallowed looking at it, she had never seen a lot money like that before. He took out 2 P200 and paid.

Mamsy took the plastic to pack her things. The man shook his head.

“Leave that. It’s her job.”

The cashier looked at him then quickly packed Mamsy’s grocery. Mamsy swallowed.

“Thank you. Let me repay you.”

She gave him her P 200.. He looked at it then walked out with his drinks. She followed him outside. He looked at her fixing his baseball cap.

“What’s your name?”

“Mamsy.”

He took out some money from his pocket. “Mamsy... never let anyone disrespect you or humiliate you like that, do you hear me?”

She looked down. “Eerra.”

He handed her the money. Mamsy looked at the P200 note

“I just need P100. Take...”

“It’s ok. I don’t have change.”

“I can go and look. Let me go by the filling station there. You can remain with the things. I am not going to run.”

She put her plastic down.

“You are going to find me gone.”

“No. Please. I will not take long. I will be fast. I will pay you. My name is Mamelo Motsomi..I will not run away. I am coming, wait.”

She hurried to the filling station. Minutes later she hurried back. She frowned not finding him. A security guard looked at her.

“Mamsy?”

Mamsy looked at him. The security guard handed her a plastic bag. “A man driving a Ford Ranger left this for you. He says you can keep the money. Ohh there he is.”

Mamsy turned watching a Ford Ranger speed off in the main road. The security guard walked away. Mamsy took a deep breath then walked to the pharmacy where got her mother's medication.

Burning Souls

#6

Mamsy walked inside Tumi 's yard then walked over to a tree where Tumi was lying down with Junior on her stomach.

Mamsy smiled. "I am back."

Tumi looked at Mamsy's dusty feet and sweat running down her forehead.

"Did you walk from the mall?"

"I didn't want to waste any money."

"Mamsy..."

“Its ok. I always walk. I hope he didn’t trouble you.”

“He was a good boy.”

“Thank you for looking after him. I printed my CV.”

She handed Mamsy a copy. Mamsy looked at it well typed.

“Ok. I will make more copies and apply. With two qualifications to your name, I am positive you will get something.”

“Ok. I have to go home. Mama has been alone.”

“Ok.”

Mamsy took her son then Tumi stood up and hugged her.

“Don’t forget that mama should have her medicine only after eating.”

“Ok.”

Mamsy walked to the gate carrying Junior and walked home. She took a deep breath looking at her aunt's car parked at the gate.

She walked inside the yard, Mamsy frowned looking at her mother sitting outside on the ground with their things also out. Mamsy hurried over.

“Mama!”

Her aunt looked at her. “You two have to find a place to go..my chickens are being delivered tomorrow. I want this room clean and ready. You can't live in my chicken house forever.”

Mamsy looked at her mother's sister, tears filling her eyes. “Aunty please...”

“Out! Out! Find a shelter or whatever, I don't care. My business can't suffer because of you and your mother.”

Mamsy looked at all their belongings. “Aunty please. We have no where to go. Please... where are we supposed to go?”

“I don’t care! Tell your mother to tell you where your father is then go there! Go there!”

Mamsy went down on her knees crying. “Aunty kea go kopa...”

“I don’t want to hear anything..I told you yesterday that I wanted you and your mother out of the house. You probably thought I was joking. I can’t help you Mamelolo. My chickens are coming.”

“We have no where to go. We have no where to go.”

“And that’s not my problem. When everyone else was trying to make a living for themselves, your mother chose to be a failure at school. I have taken care of her for a long time and I am tired.”

Mmagwe Mamsy tried to hold in her tears but they still fell. She looked at her daughter.

“Mamsy...”

Mamsy turned to her mother. “Mama let me-“

“Come...”

Mamsy stood up and walked over to her.

“Its ok. Your grandmother’s sister will take us in. Take our clothes and pack them. We will stay there. We will stay in the farm. She will never turn her back on us.”

“But we are going to be far from the clinic and... I don’t want to be far from the clinic in case something happens to you.”

“Nothing is going to happen to me. We will be fine. Go and talk to that man who owns the truck. He can take the stove and my sewing machine as payment.”

Mamsy rubbed a tear that had fallen then packed their belongings in the big bag. Mamsy looked at the neighbors all watching, mmagwe Phenyoy seated by her veranda sipping her tea.

Mamsy finished packing then walked out of the yard. A while later, a truck parked at the gate. She stepped out with it then tied Junior to her back then walked inside the gate with him.

Her aunt looked at her. “Good.”

Mamsy ignored her then helped her mother up..
Mmagwe Mamsy held on to her daughter tightly, her legs feeling wobbly.

The truck guy looked over. “let me help.”

He picked up mmagwe Mamsy’s thin body and walked with her to the car.

Mamsy carried the box with their plates and cups to the truck and put it at the back. The truck driver went back for the last things then jumped in the car.

Mamsy sat at the back with her mother and their things as the truck drove off.

Her mother smiled weakly. “Today has to be my happiest day ever.”

Mamsy looked at her. “Why?”

“We are leaving mother’s house..”

A tear rolled down Mamsy's cheek. She sniffed and remained silent with Junior on her chest.

Tests continued burning her eyes, she rubbed her eyes trying to keep strong but she was just tired. She couldn't seem to catch a break and she was so tired.

Her mother looked at her. "Are you not happy?"

Mamsy sniffed. "I am."

"You are not."

"Of cause I am not mama. I am not. I am scared.. nothing seems to be working out. I am scared."

"We will be fine."

Mamsy shook her head crying. "We are not. You know we are not." She sniffed. "Michelle is going to help me find a job at the bar she works at today. If I get it, you won't have to live on a farm for long."

Her mother looked at her. "Junior and I will remain then."

“What about-“

“You are not going to struggle with a child when I am there. That’s the least I can do.”

At Michelle’s house later that day, Michelle finished doing her makeup then packed her short dress on the car.

She looked at the time then took out her ringing phone.

“Hello?”

“Are you still coming tonight?”

“Yes..I am bringing a girl. She is 24 years old.”

“I told you I need more.”

“It’s difficult getting more girls. But this one is beautiful.”

“Ok. Bring her to the hotel.”

“You need to pay the deposit first. She will stay with you the entire weekend.”

“We are three, will she manage alone?”

“Yes. P1000. Pay 500.”

“Ok. I hope she’s a nice girl. Me and my business partners want good time. Very good time.”

“Trust me..She will satisfy you. Ewallet the money. I am bringing her in two hours. She doesn’t know, you will act like you are going to interview her for a job.”

“Ok. I am sending the money..”

Burning Souls

#7

Outside Francistown at a farm, Mamsy took a deep breath as the truck stopped in front of her mother’s aunts house. Mamsy stood up as the truck driver

jumped out and walked over. He jumped in a back and picked mmagwe Mamsy got down with her son.

Her mother's aunt walked out. She smiled looking at Mamsy and walked over.

“Mamelo, is that you?”

Mamsy smiled. “Eemma.”

She hugged her then looked at Junior. “I heard you had a child. Congratulations.”

“Eemma, thank you.”

“Let me hold him.”

Mamsy handed Junior to her.

Mmagwe Mamsy looked at her aunt as tears filled her eyes. Her aunt tearfully looked at her.

“Lorato... what happened?”

Mmagwe Mamsy tried to hold it in but she put her hand on her face crying. Mamsy rubbed her eyes watching her mother crying.

“Bring her inside.”

The truck driver followed the aunt inside the house then walked out and offloaded their belongings. Mamsy swallowed.

“I am going back with you.”

“Ok. I will wait in the car.”

Mamsy picked a few bags and walked with them inside.

She looked at her mother sobbing in her aunt's arms seated on the sofa.

“They kicked us out. I have no where to go.”

“You are always welcome. You are my child too. I know your mother doesn't like me and has always kept all her kids far from me but I have watched you from a distance Lorato. You are home now.”

Mmagwe Mamsy wiped her tears with her dress. Mamsy sat down.

“I am going back. Once I get the job, things will work out.”

“Where are you going to stay?”

“I will make a plan. I will talk to Tumi.”

“Mamsy-“

“I will be fine. I can't just sit. I can't. I will apply to be a maid or anything. I just can't sit and do nothing.”

“I will be here. Come back when it's too hard. Sell the sewing machine.”

“Ok.”

Mamsy hugged her mother tightly then kissed Junior who was in Mma Tselani's arms sleeping.

Mma Tselani smiled. "I will take care of them."

"Thank you."

Mamsy walked out and jumped in the truck with her bag.

The truck slowed down in Mamsy's street.

"You can drop me off there."

The truck stopped at the gate.. Mamsy smiled then handed him P80.

"Thank you so much."

"You are welcome."

Mamsy jumped out with her bag then walked through Michelle's gate. She knocked on the door. A female minute later Michelle opened the door.

“Mamsy! Yooh I was so worried. Gatwe your aunt threw you and your mother out?”

“Yes but it’s ok.”

“Your aunt is evil. Come in. I was scared you wouldn’t come.”

“Are we late?”

“No. Come and shower. I will borrow you some clothes tonight.”

“I have a dress. It’s nice.”

Michelle frowned. “Let me see it.”

Mamsy opened her bag and took it out.

“I bought it last year.”

Michelle looked at the blue dress and took a deep breath. “It’s nice but I have a better one. Wena just go and bath. I will sort out the rest.”

Michelle pointed at the bathroom.

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Mamsy put on the short dress and looked at herself on the mirror.

“Is it not too short? I don’t want your boss to-“

“This is what he likes. It’s just an interview. From there you will get a proper uniform.”

Mamsy nodded pulling it down. Michelle smiled.

“Perfect. Now we are ready. Put on these heels.”

Mamsy put on Michelle’s heels. Michelle took out her ringing phone.

“Hello?.. I am coming... I am leaving the house now. Yes... Ok.”

Michelle hung up. “Let’s go mma. We are now going to be late. My boss is impatient.”

“Ok. Ohh I have my CV with.”

“Leave your CV. It’s ok. He’s not picky. We just need as a bartender. You don’t need qualification for that.”

“I have a marketing degree. Maybe he will like that. Let me just take it... I worked on a presentation on my way back from the farm.”

Michelle looked away rolling her eyes then picked her handbag.

“Let’s go.”

Mamsy grabbed her CV and walked out with her.

Michelle fixed her dress as they walked through a gate.

Mamsy looked at her then looked at the house.

“What are we doing here?”

“My boss stays here.”

“Oh.. I thought we were going to the bar.”

Michelle laughed. “No. Akere today it’s just an interview.”

Mamsy smiled. “Ok. I am so scared.”

“Don’t be. Ene he’s friendly.”

Mamsy nodded. Michelle knocked on the door then a man opened. Michelle smiled.

“Good evening, Mamsy this is my boss.. this is her.”

The boss looked at Mamsy from head to tall then smiled.

“Come on in.”

They both walked inside the house. Mamsy took a deep breath looking around then sighed trying to calm down.

The boss looked at Mamsy. "Would you like a drink? To calm down. You look uhhh... scared."

"No sir, I am ok."

"No worry, I will get you a drink."

He walked away. Mamsy looked at Michelle. "Is he Nigerian?"

"Yes.."

"Ok."

"Don't panic. Just calm down and soon it will be over."

"Ok."

He walked back with a glass of juice and handed it to Mamsy.

“Ready for the interview?”

“Yes.”

Another man walked from the passage. Mamsy looked at him.

The boss laughed. “Don’t mind that one. He’s my brother.”

He touched Mamsy’s shoulder. “Let’s go to my office.”

Michelle smiled. “I will for you here.”

Mamsy swallowed feeling uneasy then nodded. The boss rubbed her back and led the way. Mamsy followed him, her heart pounding. He opened a door and walked in.

Mamsy followed inside then frowned looking at the bedroom. The boss looked at her.

“You can sit. What’s your name?”

“Mamsy.”

He smiled. “Sit down Mamsy. Just sit on the bed. You are very beautiful.”

“Here is my CV.”

He took it and put it down. “Tell me about yourself.”

Her throat dried as he got closer to her.

“I... I forgot something with Michelle. I have to get it.”

“Don’t worry about Michelle. She has left. It’s only. You are a very beautiful girl...”

He groped her breast. Mamsy pushed his hand.

“Stop! I want to go!”

“I paid for you.”

He grabbed her neck and kissed her. Mamsy hit his lip pushing him with all her strength.

He laughed tasting blood in his mouth. “Feisty huh? You want to fight?”

“Let me go!”

“You are not going anywhere. You are here to make me and my friend happy.”

Mamsy’s heart pounded so much she felt as if walls were closing in on her.

He grabbed her waist breathing he’s as his dic got even harder. Mamsy hit him, he let go and gave her a hard slap across her face that blood ran down her nose.

The man pushed her down on the bed and got on top of her. Mamsy screamed scratching his face. He opened her legs forcefully getting in-between them. He kissed her forcefully, Mamsy sank her teeth hard on his lip. He put his hand on her throat groaning in pain.

She released his lip and hit his nose.

“Fuck! B*tch!”

She pushed him off as he touched his nose then got off bed, her blood rushing. He got up.

“What are you going to do now? Huh?”

He walked over smiling. Mamsy moved back breathing heavily, reality dawning on her.

She had been brought to be raped. There was no job interview..

She looked behind her, her falling on the lamp.

He got even closer laughing. She grabbed the lap and struck him hard across his face. He staggered back then she struck him again even harder breaking the lamp.

He lost balance moving backwards. Mamsy ran out bumping into the other man.

He looked at her then back in the room where his friend had his face on his bloody face.”

“o na-apu, weta ya. (She’s getting away, get her!”

Mamsy ran past him then he went after. Her feet moving forward.

She opened the door stepping out. He grabbed her hand. Mamsy turned and kicked him screaming. He hit her. Mamsy grabbed him between his legs and twisted hard. He headed her forehead so hard that she let go as he grunted in pain.

Mamsy staggered to the gate and ran into the street, her head spinning.

Burning Souls

#8

Mamsy kicked off the heels running forward screaming.

“Thusang! Thusang! (Help! Help!)”

She looked behind as a car drove from the house coming her direction. She ran towards someone’s house and banged the electric gate.

“Help! Help me! Thusang!”

She banged the gate even harder as the car approached. The two Nigerians guys stepped out as Mamsy hit the gate even harder.

It slid open. She ran inside as man and woman walked out, the man holding an AK47. He looked at the two Nigerians and cocked his gun. He shot the sky.

The Nigerians quickly turned back and ran back to the car then sped off.

Mamsy looked at the woman and knelt crying.

“They want to rape me.... They...”

“Its ok..get up..”

“Help me..”

“You are safe. They are gone. Come inside, you are bleeding.”

She helped Mamsy up and took her inside the house. She looked at Mamsy's swollen face.

"You are safe. It's ok. Have some water."

Mamsy shook her head trying to hold her tears.

"You are safe."

"Ng ng.."

The man looked at her. "What happened?"

"My friend... she said it was an interview for a job. At the bar she works at.. I was meeting her boss but she took me to the two Nigerians.. they were going to rape me. He said he paid.."

The man sighed. "She was going to sell you. I am a soldier.. we will find them both."

Mamsy looked at him as it all made sense... why she made her wear the dress...

Her hands shook her head spinning even more. The woman looked at her.

“It’s ok. What’s your name?”

Mamsy tried to walk feeling as if her soul was being compressed. She closed her eyes melting to the floor.

The woman gasped and quickly knelt before her. “Hey.. hey!” She looked at her husband. “Let’s take her to the hospital.”

Michelle’s phone rang as she walked inside the house. She looked at the Nigerian guy calling.

“Hello?”

“The girl you brought ran away.”

Michelle frowned. “What?”

“She ran away!”

“How?”

“She attacked us.”

“Mamsy attacked you? With her small body?”

The Nigerian man breathed heavily pissed. “Yes. We didn’t expect it. Get her back or you come.”

She swallowed. “She doesn’t have a phone.”

“I don’t care! I paid you!”

“If she goes to the police...” Michelle swallowed panicking.

“I paid you!”

“I might go to jail.”

“I don’t care! If you can’t-“

Michelle hung up, her heart pounding and quickly blocked him.

Her heart raced as she thought of what Mamsy would say to the police. With her parents coming back the following day... she locked the door as her phone rang again.

She looked at the unsaved number then cut the call and switched off her phone.

That same evening, Moshia finished cooking at Rebone's house. She dished up and walked with the plates to the sitting room where Rebone was seated watching TV.

She smiled handing him a plate.

"I think I should move in. Staying together is better than staying separately."

Rebone looked at her and smiled. "Are you serious?"

“Yes. Gape so I can take care of you properly. And also protect you from your ex. I am not happy about the fact that she came again today.”

“She got the message today.”

“Ng but still I am moving in. I don’t want her to guilty trip you.”

A car drove in outside. Rebone stood up then looked at his brother as he parked his work car.

It’s my brother. I am coming.”

He walked out. Mosha walked to the window and watched as the brother stepped out of a branded work car.

Outside, Rebone looked at his older brother.

“Why didn’t you tell me you were coming?”

“I thought I’d talk to you face to face.”

“I hope it’s not about Mamsy. That topic bores me.”

His brother shook his head. “Today Mamsy bores you yet she didn’t bore you when she was taking care of your ungrateful a.s.s?”

“What do you want me to say?”

“You are very ungrateful. I never thought money would change you. This woman got you where you are!”

“Mister if you want Mamsy, you take her. I don’t want her anymore. Tota I am over her. Should I force myself?”

“You are full of yourself and you are going to regret it. You think just because you are an IT manager, you think now you are above everyone yet just years ago you couldn’t even get a job in an internet café! That 10k wa salary has filled your head you think you are the king. Just wait and watch, life always teaches the best lessons. You have lost a good girl and you are going to regret it.”

“I am not going to regret anything. And yes, I am very prideful because I am working hard for money. I am not going to be in a relationship with someone who’s not in my standard. Just because she was with me when I was

suffering doesn't mean I have to be with her when my things are going well. Le ene should get a job and make her own money..I never forced her to take care of me same way I am not forced to take care of her..”

The brother looked at him and smiled.. “Ok. I hope it all works out for you at the end.”

His brother got in the car and drove off. Rebone walked inside the house.

The following morning, Mamsy looked at the police lying on a hospital bed with a swollen face.

“So this friend is the one that took you there?”

Mamsy nodded. “Yes. She said her boss was interviewing me at his house then I'd start work properly tomorrow.”

“Then what happened?”

“She introduced me to the Nigerian man. Another man soon came. I knew something was off. I should have left that moment but... it’s my fault. I followed him to office only to find that it’s a bedroom and he I realized what was going on.”

The male police officer looked at her and noted it down.

“The house you mentioned gatwe it’s a self catering lodge.”

Mamsy rubbed her eyes. “I was so desperate for a job...”

“What happened after?”

“I fought back. I don’t know what got into me but all I know is that I just had to fight. We fought then I hit him with a lamp then ran away. The other one followed me and hit me with his head but I still ran. They started following me with a car and that’s when I knocked on a gate and the couple that brought me here opened the door.”

“We need to question your so called friend.”

At Michelle's house, the police car parked at the gate that same morning.

Mamsy stepped out with them. One went and knocked on the door while the other stood with her.

*

Inside the house, Michelle's heart pounded as she looked at the police car outside.

The knock persisted. She took a deep breath then opened the door.

She looked at the police officer.

"Dumelang..."

"Michelle?"

"Yes."

“Please step out.”

Michelle walked out then looked at Mamsy’s swollen face.

“Do you know this woman?”

“Yes. She was a former classmate.”

“Please tell us what happened yesterday.”

Michelle swallowed. “Mamsy came crying to me saying she needed money. I told her I didn’t have any, I had heard of people who wanted employees for a boat cruise so I arranged for an interview with them. I left her there because I had to go home.”

Mamsy angrily looked at her. “Waaka! You are lying! You said I was meeting your boss so I can work at the bar. He said he paid you!”

“You are the liar. I just wanted to help you since your boyfriend dumped you because you don’t bath and you smell. I did nothing wrong!”

Mamsy angrily walked over and grabbed Michelle's braids hitting her.

Michelle screamed, the police officer tried pulling Mamsy but she pulled the braids even more hitting her harder.

The other police officer helped pull Mamsy away. Mamsy looked at Michelle.

"I trusted you. I told you my struggles because I thought you were my friend but you were just a snake. Just because I am poor doesn't mean I am worthless and stupid you retarded w.h.o.r.e!"

The police officer looked at Mamsy so she breathed heavily trying to hold her cries but she failed and cried looking away.

Michelle sniffed tearfully.

One of the police officers sighed. "We are taking both of you go the station."

*

Later that day, Michelle sat in the interrogation room crying.

“I was just trying to help her.”

“By selling her?”

“I didn’t sell her. I didn’t know they were rapists.”

“You think we are here to play?”

Michelle cried. “I didn’t know. I thought it was an interview.”

“How do you take your friend for an interview and leave her with people you don’t know at night?”

“I made a mistake... I thought I was helping her. No one paid me.”

The police officer looked at her knowing he wasn’t getting anywhere as Michelle stuck to her story.

*

The police officer walked out and looked at Mamsy.

“Your friend is denying selling you. There’s nothing we can do. We will keep trying to find the men but for now just be careful on who you trust. People have evil hearts out there.”

Mamsy nodded standing. “Thank you.”

*

Outside the police station, Michelle walked out a while later then looked at Mamsy walking away from a distance. She hurried over.

“I can’t believe you wanted to send me to jail for trying to help you.”

Mamsy looked at her. “I am very angry and I will beat you. Stay away from me. Now I understand where you get your money from. You are a prostitute. I want nothing to do with you.”

Mamsy turned and walked away lost in her thoughts.

Later that day, Tumi hummed in her kitchen frying chicken. She paused as someone knocked on her door then walked over holding a wooden spoon.

She opened and looked at Mamsy, her heart skipping.

“Mamsy... what happened?”

Mamsy sniffed. “I had no where to go.. I just need a place to sleep. I will go to the farm tomorrow morning.”

Tumi hugged her. Mamsy held on to her crying. Tears filled Tumi’s eyes.

“It’s ok. Come in.”

*

Later that evening, Tumi looked at Mamsy and smiled.

“I am happy you fought.”

Mamsy nodded. "I was scared."

"I never liked that Michelle girl. But enough about that... I dropped your CV off at some butcher and they need a manager. They called you for an interview next week. It's legit. We will go together. I am positive you will get it."

Mamsy looked at her. "I have nowhere to stay. It's--"

"You will stay here with me. Tomorrow I will braid your hair. By Monday you would look better. That job is yours."

THREE MONTHS LATER...

Burning Souls

#9

Three Month Later...

At the butcher, Mamsy sat by the cashier's desk around lunch hour writing in the sales book. Everyone else had

left for their public holiday day off. Mamsy balanced the books then counted the cash they had received making sure it tallied with what she had had written down.

After counting the money, she put it away then packed the books standing up. She took her handbag then walked out and locked the butcher.

She fixed her jacket walking to the road where she stopped a combi from a distance away and ran over.

She got in just as her phone rang.

“Tumi..”

“Hey, can you pass by the mall and get me the ingredients to make my desert?”

“Ok.”

“I will send you some money.”

“It’s ok. I will buy them with mine.”

Tumi laughed. “Mamsy, kare I will send you money. Use yours to do your hair.”

“But my hair is –“

“You need to go your hair. Do that.”

“Ok.”

“See you later.”

Mamsy stopped the combi at the mall then stepped out paying. She held her handbag walking inside the mall then an ewallet report came through. She looked at Tumi’s money on her phone then turned her head passing a clothing store, her eyes falling on her reflection.

She touched her head then walked to the hair salon.

*

Hours later, Mamsy looked at herself on the mirror as the hairdresser sprayed her braids with a braid spray. The thin pick and drop looked so beautiful on her.

“Thank you.”

The hairdresser smiled. “You are very beautiful.”

Mamsy laughed. “Waai, it’s just the braids. I know I am not that beautiful.”

The hairdresser laughed. “Heela who told you that? You are very beautiful. Even without the braids.”

Mamsy looked at herself on the mirror and smiled.
“Thank you.”

“See you next time.”

She walked then walked inside the supermarket where she quickly picked the ingredients then paid and walked out.

Inside the supermarket, Rebaone watched as Mamsy walked out. He put back the sugar he was holding and hurried after her.

“Mamsy!”

Mamsy turned her head, Rebaone looked at her almost freezing. He got closer and smiled looking at her.

“Hi. I thought I saw someone who looks like you.”

Mamsy laughed looking at Rebone’s older brother.
“Dumelang.”

Rebaone swallowed nervously. “You look... beautiful.
And lighter..”

She smiled. “I stopped walking in the sun.”

He laughed. “Shit and you used to really walk.”

“I know. How are you?”

“I am fine. I am back in Francistown. My company got a tender so I am here for now.”

“That’s good.”

“Where is Junior?”

“At the farm with mama.”

“I tried to look for you after what Rebone did. I went to your house but they couldn’t tell me where you guys went. I am so happy to see you. By the way, I am sorry for what happened. I will never approved what Rebone did. I don’t know what’s happened to him. He has changed completely.”

Mamsy looked down. “It’s ok.”

“I want to be present in Junior’s life. I know that’s Rebone’s child and I want to step up and help you with the finances.”

Mamsy swallowed as tears itched her eyes. “Rebone said-“

“What he said was nonsense. Whatever it is. That boy is his. Anyone can see it. I want to start sending you money for his wellbeing.”

Mamsy sniffed and nodded. Rebaone took the plastics she was holding.

“Let’s go. I am parked close by. I will take you home.”

Mamsy followed behind him. Rebaone unlocked the branded car and opened the passenger door for her. Mamsy got in then he walked round and jumped in putting her plastics at the back sit.

Rebaone looked at her face, she wasn’t as dark as she used to be, her complexion had gotten lighter, the eye bags that used to be under her eyes had disappeared. He always knew she was beautiful but now she looked more beautiful and clean. She had also gained weight and he could see her little curves through her jeans.

Mamsy turned her head looking at him, Rebaone looked away starting the car and reversed out.

“I stay near the clinic.”

“Ok.”

He drove away not sure what to even say to her. Rebaone looked again, he had never seen braids look so good on anyone as they looked good on her.

She directed him till he parked at the gate and smiled.

“You stay alone?”

“No. I live with my sister.”

“Ok.” He took out his wallet and counted some money and handed it to her.

“It’s P600. You can get him a few things. I will give you more when I get paid.”

Mamsy looked at the money. “Thank you so much. Thank you.”

“You are welcome. Maybe I can go and see him sometime when I am not busy.”

“Ok.”

Rebaone hugged her then moved back and stepped out with her plastic..

Mamsy stepped out too and smiled taking her plastic.

“Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome.”

Mamsy turned and walked through the gate. Rebaone watched till she walked inside the house and got back in his car.

He put his hand on his chest as his heart pounded.

“Shit...”

Seconds later he drove away.

At Rebone’s house, Rebone walked out of his bedroom all dressed up, Mosha looked at him walking from the kitchen.

“Uhu, wa kae?(where are you going?)”

“I am going to meet some friends. I will see you later.”

“I thought we’d spend the day together.”

“I already promised them that I am coming. I will come back early I promise.”

Rebone kissed her and walked out. He got in his car and drove out. Minuted later he parked in front of a gate. He took out his phone and dialed a number.

“Rebone..”

“Let’s go out.”

“Rebone plead stop this. Mosha is my colleague. We literally share an office.”

“Forget about Mosha. Mosha is not your friend.”

“Ng ng rra.”

She hung up. He stepped out of his car and walked to the door then knocked.

Second later Lolo opened the door. She looked at Rebone.

“Rebone-“

Rebone put his hands on her waist kissing her. Lolo closed her eyes kissing him back.

“I know you can feel it..”

“No...”

“You feel it. Stop denying it.”

She looked at him, her heart pounding. Mosha was right, he had his way around a woman even though he didn't have the best looks.

And honestly because he took care of himself, his looks actually didn't matter. Lolo thought of everything he did for Mosha... it all could be her.

“What about Moshha?”

“Leave Moshha. Your focus should be you and I. I love you.”

“Wena rra you want to make me a side chick.”

“Just because I am with another woman doesn’t make you a side chick. You are both my girlfriends and I love you both. I want you both.”

He kissed her again this time pushing her inside her house. He took off her dress as she took off his shirt. Lolo’s heart pounded as he picked her up and laid her on the couch getting on top of her. He took out his hard dic pushing her panty to the side and rubbed himself on her soft flesh.

Lolo breathed heavily. “Condom..”

“I am clean.”

He pushed himself inside closing his eyes as her meat hugged him. He # removed.

Later that day in the evening, Tumi finished cooking while Mamsy washed the dishes Tumi had been using.

Someone knocked on the door. Tumi walked over and opened, she screamed looking at her boyfriend and jumped in his arms as he laughed. Mamsy turned watching in confusion.

They both walked in kissing.

“Baby rra!”

The boyfriend laughed. “I wanted to surprise you.”

“I am so happy to see you.”

Tumi looked at Mamsy and smiled.

“Babe that’s Mamsy. Mamsy, this is my boyfriend, Kago.”

Kago looked at Mamsy and smiled stretching his hand.
“Nice to meet you.”

Mamsy smiled and shook his hand briefly. “Nice to meet you too.”

Tumi smiled and led him to her bedroom. Mamsy finished washing the dishes then cleaned up the kitchen. Tumi walked over.

“All done?”

“Yes.”

Tumi smiled and started dishing. Kago walked out of the bedroom and sat down in the sitting room. Tumi took her plate and his then walked over.

Mamsy sat on the chair in the kitchen eating. Tumi walked back in the kitchen then looked at Mamsy.

“Why are you sitting here?”

“I don’t want to disturb you guys. I can sit here, I will sleep in the kitchen too and I will be very quiet. I won’t disturb you I promise you.”

Tumi laughed. “Mamsy... you are not a guest here. You live here. Come and sit on the couch. You will sleep in the sitting room tonight..but only because he’s here. Don’t act like this. Come, your show is starting.”

Tumi took her hand and led her to the sitting room. Mamsy sat on the other couch while Tumi sat next to her man. Kago looked at Mamsy that she looked over.

Tumi’s phone rang from the bedroom. She stood and walked to the bedroom. Kago smiled looking at Mamsy.

“Tumi forgot to mention you were beautiful.”

“Rra?”

“You are pretty. You don’t look like someone who was homeless. I like you.”

Tumi walked back and smiled sitting down. Kago smiled at Mamsy then winked at her making her uncomfortable.

Burning Souls

#10

The following morning, Tumi put on her shoes after dressing then picked her handbag. Kago smiled looking at her.

“You look nice.”

Tumi smiled then kissed him. “Thank you babe. I will see you later.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Tumi walked out then knocked on the bathroom door before opening. Mamsy looked at her and smiled.

“Hi.”

“I am going. I will see you later.”

“Ok.”

Tumi closed the door and walked to the kitchen where she took her lunch box then walked out.

*

A while later, Mamsy walked out of he bathroom already dressed with her braids tied into a bun.

Kago walked out of the bedroom and looked at her as she bended picking her phone from the charger. Mamsy stood upright and looked at him.

“Dumelang.”

Kago smiled. “Hi.”

Mamsy walked to the kitchen where Tumi had also packed her lunch box. She put it in her handbag.

Kago walked in the kitchen standing behind her reaching for the sugar container.

Mamsy jumped panicking and moved away. Kago smiled.

“Relax... it’s ok.”

“Stop it! Tumi is-“

“Don’t be forward. You don’t even pay rent to be in this house. You don’t buy food. All you do is live for free.”

“I am going.”

Kago grabbed her hand. “She won’t know. You are really beautiful.”

Mamsy pulled her hand. “Stay away from me!”

He smiled. “You need to relax. Why are you panicking?”

Mamsy’s heart pounded as she walked past him. He groped her butt. She turned pushing him off.

“I said stay away from me!”

She walked out, her heart pounding so much she felt like it was going to stop. She swallowed turning, Kago stood by the door and smiled at her.

Mamsy walked away trying to calm down.

Mosha finished her makeup then stood up and put on her body hugging dress. Her phone rang as she zipped the dress. Rebone walked in the bedroom.

“You are still not done?”

“I am done, let’s go.”

She put on her heels then sprayed her perfume and walked out holding her handbag. Rebone drove out as Mosha looked at him noticing something on his neck.

“What’s that on your neck?”

Rebone looked at her. “An insect bit me yesterday.”

“What was it?”

“I don’t know but it’s not painful anymore.”

“Ok.”

Over twenty minutes later, Rebone parked his car then stepped out and walked towards the entrance. Lolo caught up with them.

“Rebone... Moshha.”

Moshha smiled. “Hey girl... you did your hair? You look so nice.”

Rebone went an opposite direction headed to his office as the two receptionist sat together on the front desk.

Moshha looked at Lolo. “You look so alive.”

“I am happy and excited. I found myself a man.”

“At last!”

Lolo laughed. "He's amazing, yesterday was.. wow.."

Mosha joined her laughing.

*

In his office, Rebone picked his brother's call.

"Hello?"

"I want to start supporting Junior. I don't think it's right for you to just abandon your child like that but I think I have realized you are just like your father and the apple doesn't fall far from the tree. Ke tsile go supporta ngwana wa gago and one day he's going to know the kind of father you are."

"Support him all you like, I don't care. No one is going to force me to support a child I never wanted. I don't care, do whatever you want ebile next time don't waste your time telling me."

Rebone hung up then smiled thinking of yesterday.

At the farm, mmagwe Mamsy cultivated her garden as Junior crawled playing a distance away. A shiny thing caught his attention then he crawled over watching it move.

Mmagwe Mamsy looked over wondering where he was crawling to.

“Junior!”

She walked over, her heart skipped as she looked at the snake he was crawling to. She ran over as he reached for it. The snake turned lifting it's head. She bit her lip hitting it with a spade over and over till it was dead.

She picked Junior up and looked at him, her heart racing. Her aunt walked over.

“What happened?”

“He saw a snake and wanted to grab it. Bathong Mamsy's child will kill me.”

Her aunt laughed. "Everything looks like a toy to him."

Mmagwe Mamsy handed him to her aunt as her intestines twisted, she quickly walked away and vomited.

She wiped her mouth feeling slightly dizzy. Her aunt looked at her.

"If you hadn't been sick, I would be asking you if you are pregnant. Something is wrong, you have been like this and I think it's time we went to the clinic. I can't ignore it anymore. Mamsy left you here so I can take care of you. She'd never forgive me if she finds out that I knew you were not well and never bothered to get you to the hospital."

"I am fine aunty. Ke siame. Going to the hospital is what will stress her. She has a new job and the last thing I want is to be the reason she loses it. I don't want to stress my child. I am fine."

She took Junior and walked to the house.

Mamsy looked at the time later that day walking slowly headed home.

She couldn't understand if it was her fault that Kago was hitting on her.

When finally everything was going well, such had to happen. It was as if God didn't want to see her happy.

She finally approached the gate then walked in. Tumi turned looking at her with her legs on Kago's lap.

She smiled. "Hey!"

Mamsy smiled. "Hi."

"Was it busy today?"

"Yes. Gape because I am also the cashier now."

"I cooked. Your food is in the microwave."

"Thank you."

Kago looked at her smiling. Mamsy walked to the kitchen and got her plate.

Kago kissed Mamsy. "I want water. I am coming."

He stood following Mamsy to the kitchen. Mamsy looked at him and swallowed. He walked over and opened the fridge then took out a bottle of water.

He closed it as she tried to walk then blocked her.

He leaned over kissing her. Mamsy dropped her plate pushing him off. Tumi walked in..

"What's going on?"

Burning Souls

#11

"What's going on?"

Mamsy swallowed her heart racing. "I..-"

Kago interrupted. "The plate was hot."

Tumi touched Mamsy's hand. "What is it?"

Tears filled Mamsy's eyes. "Nothing."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

Kago kissed Tumi. "The movie is starting. Let's go."

"There's more in the fridge Mamsy."

Mamsy nodded. They walked out. Mamsy blinked as tears rolled down her cheek. She cleaned up her mess then sat down on the floor. She took out her phone and opened her Facebook. She scrolled through groups that advertised houses for rent.

Mamsy opened her handbag and took out her little notepad noting down some numbers.

*

Over an hour later in the sitting room, Tumi yawned in her boyfriend's arms.

"I am sleepy. Let's go to bed so that Mamsy can sleep too."

"Ok."

Tumi walked to the kitchen and looked at Mamsy who had fallen asleep on the floor.

"Mamsy.."

Mamsy snapped her eyes open and quickly sat upright.

"Hi."

"Why are on the floor? Come and sleep."

Mamsy stood up. She walked to the sitting room then Tumi took her blankets from the bedroom and gave them to her.

“Are you ok?”

Mamsy nodded. “Yes.”

“Are you sure?”

“Eemma.”

Tumi smiled then spread Mamsy’s blankets on the carpet. She laid down with her.

“Kago is leaving tomorrow..he has to go back to work.”

“Ok.”

“He is a great guy. I met him five years ago. I think soon he’s going to ask me to marry him. I am so happy. He’s been wonderful to me. Because of my endometriosis, sex is... uncomfortable. He’s stuck through it and has been patient with me. He doesn’t push. Sometimes I can’t have sex at all. Like now but it had never made him love me less.”

Tumi smiled. "He is my happy place Mamsy. No one can ever make me happy like he does. What more can a girl want? Once you get to know him, you like him."

Mamsy nodded. Tumi stood up. "Ok. Good night."

Tumi walked to the bedroom joining him. Mamsy took a deep breath lying down restless.

*

Later that evening, Mamsy turned in her sleep breathing softly. Kago slowly me walked out of the bedroom and switched on my the bathroom light enabling him to see Mamsy sleeping. Her long night dress had rode over exposing her thighs.

Kago slowly walked over and looked at her while she slept. From the way Tumi had explained, there was no doubt it had been a while since Mamsy was with a man.

He leaned over and kissed her. Mamsy moved her head waking up.

Her heart skipped as she looked at Kago.

“What are you doing?!”

“Shh.. she’s going to wake up.”

Mamsy tried to stand up but he pressed her down.

“Listen! Listen... listen... calm down. I will give you P1000.”

“What?”

“I will give you P1000.. I will send it right away. Calm down. I work at a mine and I have been behaving thinking when I come, Tumi and I will have sex but she’s...” He sighed. “She won’t let me. As soon as I go I am going to find someone to satisfy my needs but listen... I know how things are hard for you and I can give you money. Let’s make it P1500. Since I came here, you have been the only thing I have been thinking. I didn’t expect you to be this beautiful and sexy. I didn’t come here with the intentions to chest but I am in a difficult position. I will pay you .. she won’t know I promise you.”

“No!”

“P2000.”

“I said no! Leave me alone. Get your hands off me! You don’t deserve Tumi! She deserves so much better!”

“It’s either we do it the easy way or the hard way... the choice is yours.”

She pushed him off trying to get up but Kago pressed her down with all his strength. She pulled his tshirt bringing him closer to her and punched him.

Kago put his hands on her throat strangling her. Mamsy punched him even more hitting his eye. Kago let go of her throat and ripped her night dress from the side. Mamsy tried to get up but she sat on her legs.

“I am going to scream if you don’t stop!”

“Go ahead and I will tell her you have been hitting on me since I came here!”

He tried to kiss her but she punched him even harder that her fist hurt.

The bedroom door opened then Tumi walked out. She froze staring at them. Kago quickly got up pulling his pants while Mamsy breathed heavily shaking in fear.

Kago swallowed. "Babe..."

Tumi looked at Mamsy, tears filling her eyes.

"Mamsy..."

"He was trying to rape me. He's been harassing me since he came. From the first day. Yesterday when you left for work he cornered me in the kitchen and groped my butt. He did it when I went to the kitchen last night. I just woke up to him molesting me and he said that he was going to pay me. I told him no and he said it would happen the easy way or the hard way. He was trying to rape me. He was strangling me."

Kago looked at her. "I am sexually starving. It's been months and you don't even give me a blow job. Ten months and I am supposed to resist temptation still? I am not a rapist. She is the one who told me to come when you are asleep. You have caught me babe. That's the truth. She long offered, yesterday in the kitchen she

kissed me. The plate fell by mistake.. lenna I panicked. I am not a rapist. You know me better.”

Mamsy looked at him crying. “I see her like my sister.”

“I am sorry. If you want us to break up, it’s fine. My uncles spoke to your father yesterday. I thought by now you would know. That’s why I came. We will just cancel everything.”

He walked to the bedroom fixing his t-shirt. Mamsy knelt crying.

“I’d never look at him like that. He started harassing me from the first day he came. I’d never do that to you. I’d never do that to you. You know me..”

Tumi looked at her crying silently. “Why didn’t you tell me?”

“I was scared. I was scared he’d turn it on me. I didn’t want to hurt you too.”

“If he was harassing you, you would have told me..from the first day. If I were in your position, I would have told you. If you had nothing to hide, you would have told me.

If he was raping you just now, you would have screamed. You didn't. I woke up because I wanted to pee not because you were screaming rape."

"Tumi.."

Tumi sniffed. "Its ok. I don't blame you. I forgive you."

"Tumi he's lying. He is lying."

"I forgive you.. it's ok. You are desperate to better the situation you are in. You are desperate and it's understandable."

"He is lying."

"I just thought I was helping you."

Mamsy cried even more. "He is lying."

"I thought I was making things easier for you. I look at you like a sister and that can never change. I am so heartbroken. I am so hurt. Maybe he's lying or not but whatever it is... I can't have you in my house right now. You are not someone I can trust and nothing is going to

make what you have done better. I took you in with love. I have always cared about you.. I didn't know by inviting you inside my house I was stabbing myself in the foot. I want to find you gone tomorrow morning. I think you have saved enough to keep going.”

Mamsy put her hand over her mouth crying. Tumi walked to her bedroom then walked out a while later with a bag full with Mamsy's clothes.

“Here are your clothes.. please don't make this hard. Goodnight.”

“Tumi-“

“By the way, I hope in whatever you did with him, there was protection. He's also HIV positive.”

Burning Souls

#12

She walked to her bedroom and closed the door. Mamsy slowly sat down trying to understand what had just happened. She laid down crying for a while till she fell asleep.

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A few hours later just before five, Mamsy unlocked the door and walked out with her bag. She closed the door then walked to the gate. She walked down the road disappearing into the winter darkness

Two hours later, Tumi walked out of her bedroom then looked at the clean sitting room. She picked a note on the table and read it.

Dear Tumi

I can never thank you enough for taking me in and getting me job. You took care of me without any complaints and never asked for anything back. I am grateful for you and I will forever cherish you. I am sorry for not telling you what was happening. I wish I did, I was wrong to keep it from you..i don't blame you for kicking me out. It's ok. I wish nothing but happiness. I am sorry, you will never see me again unless it's by coincidence. I have left the phone you gave me. The charger is on the table.

Love Mamsyi

Tumi looked at the phone as tears filled her eyes. She looked at the engagement ring on her finger then took a deep breath and walked out of the house.

She frowned looking at the car parked at the gate. A man stepped out and looked at her.

“Dumelang.. my name is Rebaone. I am looking for Mamsy.”

“Oh.. uh I’d give you her number but she left her phone behind. I think she’s know at work. I can direct you there. You can take her phone for her. She needs it.”

At the butcher, Rebaone parked his car and stepped out. He walked inside the butcher, his eyes immediately falling on Mamsy.

“Hi.”

She looked at him and stood up. “Reba..”

“Hey, I was going to call you yesterday then I realized I didn’t take your number so I went to your sister’s house. She directed me here.”

Mamsy smiled. Rebaone looked at the bruises on her neck.

“Are you ok?”

“Yes.”

“You are bruised.”

Mamsy cleared her throat. “Ke go thuse ka eng? (How can I help you?)”

“I wanted to find out if it’s ok to see Junior. Someone hit you.”

“No one hit me.”

“I am not blind. Who did this to you?”

Mamsy swallowed. "Thieves. I am fine."

"I am sorry.."

She nodded. "I am fine now."

"What did they take from you?"

"Nothing. I ran."

Rebaone nodded. "Ok. Uh... is it ok if I see Junior?"

"He is at the farm. You'd have to go there."

"That's fine. I don't mind. Where is the farm?"

"I will go with you."

"Perfect. I am free today and tomorrow."

"I knock off at 1pm because it's a Saturday..But I am going to see my new house and pay rent. I have to drop my things off. We can go after that."

“It’s ok. I will come and pick you up at 1. Ohh here is your phone. Gatwe you may need it.”

He put it in front of her then walked out smiling.

Mamsy looked at the phone sadly then put it away and continued sorting out the books for her boss while waiting for the other worker.

Her stomach grumbled, she took a deep breath ignoring it and continued working.

Later that morning, Rebone smiled typing on his phone while watching highlights of yesterday’s match.

Mosha walked over with his plate of food.

“Who are you talking to?”

“Just my friends. Thanks.”

Mosha sat next to him. "I want to go and do my hair today."

Rebone's phone vibrated. He opened the message from Lolo.

Lolo: I am cooking, you can come.

Rebone replied opening a picture she had sent and smiled looking at the pot with meat.

Rebone: That looks delicious.

Lolo: Come and eat.

Mosha looked at Rebone. "Babe! Kare I want to go to the salon and do my hair."

"Ok."

"Ok, you will give me your card then."

"Mosha you did your hair last week.. I can't pay for you to go your hair every week."

“These braids are too tight. My head won’t stop aching. I told you this.”

He took out his wallet and gave her P200. Mosha looked at it.

“What’s this for?”

“Your hair.”

“I want to do faux locks. It’s P1000. I need to relax my hair to. That’s an extra P250. Mphe P1500.”

“Mosha I don’t have that kind of money. Where am I supposed to get it?”

“Waitse I can tell something is off. You never used to complain ke go kopa Madi and now-“

“I don’t have that kind of money. You did your hair last week. I pay rent, buy food, buy you clothes, maintain you and still it’s not enough? I think I made a mistake choosing you over Mamsy. She was define a better option than you. I am going out.”

He put his plate down then walked to the bedroom where he walked out smelling good.

Mosha stood up. "What do you mean you made a mistake?"

"I should have not chosen you because you are a gold digger. You don't love me. You never do anything for me. All you do is take. I am tired."

He picked up his car keys and walked out. Mosha swallowed a huge lump watching him get in his car and drive off.

At Lolo's house, Lolo opened the door for him. Rebone walked in kissing her while squeezing her butt.

She smiled. "Hi."

"You look beautiful."

Lolo laughed leading him to her kitchen. "Sit. I am almost done."

He looked at her as she walked around her kitchen. Lolo's phone rang, she took it out and look at Moshu calling.

"Hello?"

"Hey friend, can I come by your house to hang out? Waitse I am so stressed."

"What's wrong?"

"Ke relationship mma."

"I am not around today. Let's do tomorrow."

"Are you with your man?"

"Yes."

"Waitse le lucky, anyways tomorrow is fine."

“Ok bye!”

Lolo hung up and continued cooking.

Mamsy knocked off in the afternoon then walked out carrying her bag. She looked at Rebaone work car already parked. He stepped out and walked over then helped her carry her bag.

“Hi.”

Mamsy smiled. “Hi. Thank you for picking me up.”

“It’s ok.”

He put her bag in the boot and opened the door for her. Mamsy smiled.

“Thank you.”

She got in then he closed the door and jumped in. He started the car and drove off stealing a glance at her.

Somehow he knew she'd never say yes to him after being with his younger brother but she was the type of woman you'd wife. The type to trust with your heart.

Trying anything with her would make her uncomfortable and possibly run away. He took a deep breath as she directed him till he was parked in front of a gate.

"It's here. I will be back. You can wait."

She got her bag and walked through the gate. Mamsy knocked on the door of the main house.

A woman opened and looked at her.

"Dumelang, my name is Mamsy. I spoke to you earlier on about the room.."

"Oh... yes, uh you can come."

Mamsy followed her to the back where the room was. They walked in.

"It's just a room. The toilet is outside, the tap too."

Mamsy smiled. "I love it. I will take it."

The woman smiled. "Ok. When do you want to move in?"

Mamsy laughed. "I have moved in."

The lady laughed. "I can see. The rent is P650."

"Eemma."

Mamsy took out money from her bag and handed it to her.

"Good. My name is Kamo."

"Nice to meet you."

"You too. The keys are here. Including the gate keys. We keep the gate closed at all times. You can have your guest but make sure they don't park on the driveway. I live with my husband and kids so noise is something we don't want. No parties."

“Understood. I have no friends.”

“Ok. You can settle in then.”

“Eemma, thank you.”

Kamo walked out. Mamsy took out her blankets and spread them on the floor. She took her sheet then walked outside where took a chair then climbed on it and tied the shit to the window like a curtain and sighed.

She looked around.

“Ok Mamsy... this is it.”

Rebaone watched her walk over minutes later then she got in the car.

“Ok. We can go.”

“I have a bed I don’t use. It was for my daughter but she moved with her mother and no one is using it. You can take it.”

“I don’t have money right-“

“I am giving it to you.”

“I can’t, I-“

“You are the mother of my nephew. There’s no way I will let you sleep on the floor during winter when I have a spare bed I don’t use. We will pass by taking it on our way from the farm.”

He reversed out and drove off.

Later that day, Mmagwe Mamsy smiled looking at Mamsy.

“You look beautiful. You have gained weight. I love your hair.”

Mamsy smiled. "You look so much better. You don't know how that makes me happy mama."

"Soon enough I will be back on my feet."

Mamsy looked at Junior in Rebone's arms outside.

"He wants to have access to the child and help with the finances."

"At least he's taking his brother's responsibility. Let him help."

"I am. I am so happy to see you."

"Junior missed you."

Mamsy smiled then got up with a toy she had bought for him and walked outside. Rebaone looked at her.

"Can we go back with him? So that we can get him some clothes."

Mamsy looked at Junior's t-shirt, it looked small.

“I was going to buy him-“

“It’s ok Mamsy. Hold him, I want to take a picture.”

Mamsy took him and smiled as he took pictures.

“At least he looks like you.”

Mamsy smiled staring at Junior as he smiled at her.

“Let’s take a selfie.”

Mamsy smiled at the camera holding her son.

Rebaone looked at the pictures before posting them on Facebook.

At Lolo’s house, Rebone rubbed Lolo’s smooth feet while they watched a movie. His phone flashed, he took it and looked at Mosha’s message.

Mosha: What time are you coming home?

Lolo stood up and kissed him. "I am going to make a snack."

Rebone watched her walk to the kitchen. Rebone ignored Mosha's message and opened his WhatsApp messages. He replied to a few and opened the statuses.

Rebone curiously opened Rebaone's status. He frowned looking at a picture of Junior smiling to the camera. The next one came and it was Mamsy with Junior. He paused staring at the picture. She looked so different. Lighter in complexion and pretty. Rebone looked at her braids then zoomed in the picture looking at her shy smile with Junior smiling in her arms. The next picture was all three of them smiling at the camera with a caption of 'family' underneath.

Rebone swallowed, his heart racing. Lolo walked back with popcorns.

Rebone stood up. "I have to go. I will call you."

He rushed out almost falling and got in his car. He drove off pissed off and called his brother as his heart pounded so much, anger rushing through his veins.

Burning Souls

#13

Rebone slowed down at a traffic light as the phone rang unanswered. He cut the call and called him again.

“Rebone..”

“Mister, yaanong o irang?(what are you doing?”

“What do you mean?”

“What are you doing with Mamsy?”

“What do you mean what am I doing with her?”

“Why are posting her? Ebile o kwala bo family. (Writing things like family.) What are you even doing with Mamsy?”

“I told you I was going to support them. Akere you dumped them.”

“Support them o ra yang? (What do you mean support them?) Mamsy is not disabled.”

“Wa tsenwa wena! (You are crazy!) I will support her and this child denied. O seka wa bata go mbora! (Don't bore me!)”

“You want her don't you?”

“Nxla!”

Rebaone hung up. Rebone breathed heavily stepping on the accelerator speeding away calling him again

“Rebone, o seka wa bata go ntena! (Don't piss me off!)”

“You can't be posing with my ex like that. Taking pictures like that. You can't.”

“I will do whatever I want to do and you can't stop me.”

“Gomo ke boloi! (That's witchcraft!) Why would you be getting that close with my ex girlfriends? I have never done that with any of your exes.”

“Because you are not in the their league. I am doing what you failed to do. Junior will not suffer just because you dumped him. I will step up as his father! He will grow up loved and cared for.”

“Junior is not Mamsy. Stay away from Mamsy mister! “

“How am I supposed to skip the mother of the child? Are you ok in your head?”

“Mamsy is my ex and you can't be getting close to her like that. What if one day I ever want her back? She's my ex. She will forever be mine.”

“You are very stupid.”

“You are not going to get that close with my ex. Ebile delete those pictures. What are you trying to do?”

“I am not trying, I am actually going to show you how a woman is treated. I am going to take her, love her. We will raise Junior together and get married.”

“I will k.i.l.l you if you try it! Mamsy is my ex!”

“Exactly. Ex. Wa ntlwaela wena!”

“Rebaone-“

Rebaone hung up. Rebone tried calling him back again as a lump sat on his throat. He tried calling his older brother again but the call me was not going through anymore.

Rebone slowed down approaching a stop sign and quickly typed a message.

Rebone: Mamsy is mine, I knew you always wanted her. I am going to come back for her. There's nothing you can ever show me. She loves me and will forever love me.

He sent the message but Rebaone didn't respond. He drove for a while and finally parked on the side of the road feeling a lump on his throat.

He sent another message.

Rebone: You will never win. I should have known that you wanted her!

Rebone breathed heavily wondering where they were or what they were doing.

Rebone: Reba please don't be like this. You can't do that le Mamsy. You just can't.

Rebone swallowed not getting response then he called Rebaone again but the call was still not going through.

A call from Mosha came through.

“What is it?”

“Rebone-“

“Mosha I am busy. What do you want?”

“You are not replying to my messages.”

“I will come back when I come back. What’s so special that I am coming back to? Nothing. O simola go mbora wena.(You are beginning to bore me.)”

“Kante why are you talking to me like that?”

“Because you bore me. I am coming home to a cold vagina. It seems all you know is to open your legs. That’s all, nothing else. Your head is full of nothing but sex and money, le tsone di Brazilian weave that you can’t even afford.”

“I don’t like how you are talking to me?”

“The truth is always bitter.”

He clicked his tongue and hung up then tried calling his brother again but the call was still not going through making his chest tighten even more with chest pains.

At Rebone’s house, Mosha looked at her phone in shock. She called him back but he cut her call. Mosha paced then finally called her friend..

“Moshah!”

Moshah frowned listening to the noisy background.

“Uhu,. Where are you?”

“Club mma, akere wena ever since you moved in with Rebone, you don't do parties anymore.”

“Send location. I am coming.”

The friend laughed. “And horse mouth ene?”

“Mxm! Waitse mma when you take an ugly guy and love him, it gets into his head and he starts thinking he's the beautiful one. Thamma I am going to teach him a lesson. Nna ke bidiwa Moshah and you can't use me and think you can just get rid of me like a used condom. Thamma I am going to show this frig man. Wa ntlwaela hela mogo maswe. Send location, I am going to shower.”

“Ok friend.”

Mosha hung up and walked to the bedroom.

*

An hour later, Mosha walked out wearing her bum shorts and a see through top with her gladiator heels. She walked over to the cab waiting for her at the gate.

On their way from the farm, Mamsy sat with Junior at the front seat while Rebaone drove.

Mamsy looked at him and smiled. He looked dark but healthy. He probably played in the sun but at least he was safe.

He sighed in his sleep. Rebaone looked at her.

“Your mother looks so much better.”

Mamsy smiled. “Yes. I am so relieved.”

“Why did you guys move from your grandmother’s house?”

“My mother’s sister kicked us out. She wanted to use the room we were using as a chicken house.”

“I am sorry. If I had known... I would have assisted.”

“It’s ok. We made it.”

Rebaone joined the main road driving in the streets of Francistown headed to his house.

“How much is your salary at the butcher?”

“P1800. I have been putting it away to buy things to sell from Tanzania. I am good salesperson. They have bails in Tanzania. I know I can sell them when I get them. I just want to raise enough start up capital.”

“And what are you targeting to buy?”

“Dresses, shoes for both men and women. Jewelry and wigs. Right now I have enough for one bale.”

“And how much do you need for everything?”

“At least P6000. If my boss increases my salary because I am now also a cashier... I should be able to raise it quicker.”

“I can help you. You will pay me back as you make profit. I know you are good at selling, I want to assist you. See how it goes.”

“No.. it's just a lot of money. You don't have to.”

“I don't have to that's why I am borrowing you the money. You will pay me back as you make profit.”

He stopped at a gate then stepped out and opened it. Rebaone got back in the car and drove in.

“Come in.”

“Reba... I feel-“

“Stop feeling things. Come.”

He stepped out then opened the door for her. She stepped out and followed him inside his house.

“Come let me show you the bed.”

She followed him to the other room and looked at the double bed.

“It’s big.”

“Yeah, and I have no use for it. I was going to give it to that fool but... Junior will have it.”

“Thank you.” Tears filled her eyes. “Thank you.”

“Its all for Junior. I am just helping him through you. Don’t feel guilty.”

She sniffed crying. Rebaone hugged her.

Outside, Rebone parked his car behind his brother’s and stepped out. He opened the door walking in.

“Rebaone!”

Rebaone walked from the other room, Mamsy behind him. Rebone looked at both of them, his anger making it hard for him to think.

“So you are now sleeping with my brother? Huh? Are you that desperate for attention Mamelolo?”

Rebone’s loud voice startled Junior waking him up. Rebaone looked at him.

“Get out! I will deal with you another day.”

“I am not going away while you sleep with my ex! Can’t you find your own? Posting pictures on Facebook and WhatsApp. Mamelolo is not yours-“

“Neither is she yours! O seka wa bata go ntwaela wena! I will punch you. Mamsy, go to the bedroom and stay there.”

Mamsy turned walking back to the room. Rebone rushed over pushing Rebaone out of his way and grabbed

Mamsy by her braids slapping her so hard that she fell dropping Junior. He kicked her face seething with anger.

Rebaone pulled him punching him on his jaw that Rebone staggered back feeling as if his face had been dislocated. Rebaone punched him again, harder. He punched his stomach. Rebone grunted bending in pain.

Burning Souls

#14

Rebaone pulled his younger brother do he could stand upright and punched his face again, this time his fist landing on his eye.

“Wa ntlwaela wena!”

Rebone put his arms on his face blocking another punch. Rebaone kicked him that he fell as Mamsy got up with Junior who was crying.

She tearfully looked at Rebaone senselessly beating his brother.

“Reba please stop.”

“Gomo go tetsi masepa! (He’s full of shit!)”

“It’s enough.. please.” Her voice shook as she spoke.
“Stop. You will kill him. It’s enough kea go kopa.”

Rebaone stepped away from Rebone breathing heavily. He looked at Mamsy as she tried to get Junior to keep quiet while her tears ran down her cheek.

“I am sorry.”

“Please take me to my house.”

Rebone grunted getting up. He spat out blood.

“Mamsy..-“

Rebaone looked at him. “Get out! Ga ke bate go bua le wena. (I don’t want to talk to you.)”

Rebone looked at Mamsy with blood in his mouth

“Mamsy... let’s go.”

Rebaone dragged him out and pushed him against his car.

“I will take off your teeth. I am not lying. I have let you do as you please for so long and continue doing whatever you want with your life but do it far from me. Today was the last time you put your hands on that woman, next time I won’t hold myself. I will make you disabled.. I said go.”

Rebone looked at his older brother. “Mamsy is my ex. She’s..-“

“She is your ex. And that’s all she will ever be. Go before I completely lose it.”

Rebaone let him go. Rebone swallowed and got in his car. Rebaone watched him drive off then walked back in his house.

He looked at Mamsy. “I am sorry. I didn’t know he was going to come and hit you. We are going to open a case. He needs to learn that there are consequences to his actions. Is Junior ok?”

“His forehead is swollen but he’s fine.”

Rebaone looked at her reddish eyes. “I am sorry. Are you ok?”

She nodded holding her tears. “I am fine.”

“I am so sorry.”

She blinked then a tear fell. Rebaone rubbed it off.

“We are reporting him. I have had enough of this nonsense.”

Mamsy rubbed her eyes as her heart ached. More tears filled her eyes..

“He’s different.”

“He changed. Money changes people. I too don’t recognize him. You are going to report him.”

“I shouldn’t have been here.”

“There is nothing wrong with you being here or Junior being here.”

“I don’t want any more drama. I just need a break, it’s always one thing after the other. I am tired.”

“You don’t deserve what he did to you. There’s nothing wrong with you being here. He’s the problem himself.”

“I will go to the police tomorrow in the morning. Please take me to my house or to the bus stop so I get a combi home.”

“I will drop you off.”

Rebaone walked to the other room where walked out with the mattress of the double bed. He bit his lower lip jumping in at the back of the single cab Toyota Hilux and pulled it inside making it stand upright. He went back for the base and put it in standing against the mattress. Rebaone tied with a rope so it wouldn’t fall.

He went back for Mamsy. “Let’s go.”

She walked out then he locked the door.

*

At Mamsy's house, Mamsy helped him put the bed in the room. Rebaone looked at her.

"I am sorry about what happened today. I will come in the morning so we go to the police. I will be your witness."

She nodded. Rebaone looked at Junior's forehead and took a deep breath.

"Good night. Call if you need anything."

He walked out. Mamsy put her son on the bed then locked the door. She took a deep breath trying to hold her tears. She laid on the bed as she thought of how Rebone had hit her.

Tears fell from the corners of her eyes. It seemed drama followed her everywhere. She sniffed pulling her son closer. She cried silently wondering when it would all end.

Her phone vibrated. She took it and opened a message from Tumi.

Tumi: Hi, you forgot a few things at my house. Where are you? I can drop them off.

Mamsy rubbed her eyes then responded.

Mamsy: Hi, you don't have to waste your time dropping them off. You can give them to Faye next door. I will pass by taking them. Thank you.

Tumi: Ok.

Mamsy laid down and took a deep breath looking at her son thinking of the future he'd have. All the thoughts saddened her. Her mind wondered restlessly till she fell asleep.

At Rebone's house, Rebone walked inside his house and walked to the bedroom. He switched on the lights and looked at the empty bed.

He walked around his house confirming that she really was not around then called her.

Her phone rang unanswered. He called her again sitting on the bed but her phone continued to just ring.

At the club, Masha danced with a talk gent she had met in the club. She turned around smiling as he squeezed her butt.

He was actually handsome and light in complexion. She had noticed him the moment he walked in.

He leaned over kissing her so good her nipples hardened. With the dim lights in the club and it being fully packed, no one was paying attention to anything.

“Its so full in here. Do you want a breather? Let’s go to the car.”

“Ok.”

She looked around trying to spot her friends but she couldn't see anyone. She followed him outside and laughed as a chilly breeze hit them.

"It's so hot in there."

The man laughed. "I know, let's go to my car."

She followed him to the cars, he unlocked his BMW then they got in. He immediately pulled her for a kiss. Mosha smiled.

"What's your name?"

"Call me Vince. You are?"

She laughed. "Mosha."

"You have a beautiful name."

He didn't wait for her response kissing her taking off her see through too. Vince squeezed her breast kissing her harder.

He unbuttoned her bum short. Moshia naughtily smiled taking it off and leaped over to him getting on top of him.

Vince unzipped his pants taking out his hard dic. He pushed her thong to the side and touched her wetness and grunted getting even harder.

He rubbed his thickness on her. Moshia looked at him..

“Condom..”

Vince took it out of his compact switching off the lights inside the car. He tore the condom and slid it on.

He rubbed Moshia’s clit while sucking her nipple. She closed her eyes holding his head as he sucked her harder. She moaned getting even wetter.

Vince reached for his dic taking off the condom and let her slide down on it.

Moshia closed her eyes as he stretched her p*ssy walls. She gasped as he pushed her down on it till he was all buried inside.

“Ahhh fuvk!”

Mosha held the steering wheel feeling it all deep inside her and shit!

Vince #removed.

.

Mosha closed her eyes as he body went into an unexplained frenzy of pleasure as Vince fucked her harder and deeper.

Her toes curled as her body convulsed.

She vibrated on top of him screaming in pleasure. Vince carried on till he released loads of his cum inside her while riding her orgasm.

He kissed her and slid out then stepped out of the car with her.

It was dark enough to make them invisible. He put her on the bonnet.

“The condom Vince...”

He took one from his back pocket and opened it on the darkness.

Mosha gasped as he filled her up with his dic again.

“Is it on?”

“Yeah..”

He kissed her and #removed.

#removed

Vince adjusted hid seat holding her waist. Mosha put her hands on his chest and started moving going up and down on it, taking it slow. She paused for a minute feeling it way deeper inside her.

Impatiently Vince held her waist helping her ride it. She closed her eyes moaning as Vince took control guiding her.

They both moaned in pleasure, Masha closed her eyes wondering which brand of condoms they were using because it felt as if they rubbing skin against skin. She relaxed her body leaning over to kiss him .

He thrust from underneath, his thick dick continuously tapping every corner of her p*ssy. Masha bit his lower lip at the insane pleasure.

She wasn't sure what it is he was doing but every time he went inside her, the pleasure had her p*ssy clamping him.

She closed her eyes lost in euphoria as he continued going back and forth inside her honeypot.

She moved on top of him moaning in his ear.

Vince squeezed her br.e.ast and twisted her ni*ple grunting.

The car got steamy as he thrust from underneath, his waist flexible enough that he hit that p*ssy at different angles.

Mosha closed her eyes as he body went into an unexplained frenzy of pleasure as Vince fuvked her harder and deeper.

Her toes curled as her body convulsed.

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Mosha gasped as he filled her up with his dic again.

“Is it on?”

“Yeah..”

He kissed her and pressed her back on the bonnet then put both her legs on his shoulders fuvking her.

He breathed heavily holding her. He closed his eyes at the pleasure of having it raw, her warmth driving him insane. He squeezed her breast grunting going deeper into that p*ssy.

“Ahh God yes! Fuvk!”

Mosha held his arm unable to understand how he was able to carry on like he hadn't just come or just how she was feeling all that pleasure running throughout her body.

Vince pulled her down and fuvked her while they both stood on their feet.

“Vince ahhh... oh mmhhhh...”

He turned his back digging into that p*ssy, the pleasure making his entire body itch.

“You feel amazing...”

Mosha held on to him as her body felt all sorts of things.

He pushed her to the other side of the car and lifted her leg so he could go deeper.

“Ohhh ohhh ohh... Vinceeee.”

Mosha hugged him as the pleasure got even more intense. She could feel herself getting closer as he continued drilling that p*ssy. For minutes he went hard while sweat ran down his back..

Mosha stood against his car with her other leg in his arm as Vince fucked her with no care. His dick hitting all the right corners, it felt so damn good. She looked up at the stars in the sky then at him.

“Go monatee... ohhh Vince .. ahhh modimo!”

Vince went even harder repeatedly hitting her sensitive spot. She squeezed his biceps as her body tensed. An urge to pee following after, she held on to him feeling the pleasure doubling do much she couldn't even push him off if she wanted. It felt so good.. so intense..

Her orgasms thrashed her as she squatted releasing in the outmost pleasurable way, her eyes rolling to the back.

Vince carried on grunting till he stilled releasing loads of his thick fertile seeds inside her..

He remained still holding her tightly as her p*ssy contracted on his dic while it thudded releasing every droplet.

He slid out kissing her and snapped her panty back to it's position trapping his seeds mixed with her juices. He quickly packed his dic in his pants before she could notice that he hadn't used any of the condoms. He kissed her.

“Let's go back in.”

Misha smiled then out on her bum shorts and walked back in the club with him.

.

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notice that he hadn't used any of the condoms. He kissed her.

"Let's go back in."

Misha smiled then out on her bum shorts and walked back in the club with him.

Burning Souls

#15

The following morning, Masha looked took a deep breath as her friend parked by the gate. They both looked at Rebone's car.

"Ok friend, I will see you."

Mosha smiled. "Bye."

She stepped in her friend's long dress and walked through the gate going to the door. She inserted her key and unlocked the door then walked in.

Rebone looked at her sitting on the couch.

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

Mosha looked at him and almost screamed looking at his swollen face. His left eye was so swollen she wondered if he could see with it. His lips seemed bigger. “I went to Thato’s house yesterday. What happened to you?”

“I was attacked my thieves.”

“Have you reported them to the police?”

“I don’t know those people Mosha, how am I reporting people I don’t know. Gape I am fine.”

“Have you seen your face?”

“Why were you not answering my calls? Does going to Thato’s house also mean you don’t answer my calls.”

“Why would I want to answer you? Akere I am boring and my p*ssy is cold. What did you want from me?”

“You are lying, you didn’t sleep there.”

“I am not like you. You can call Thato. I know you were not with your friends. I know you are cheating on me that’s why you have been treating me the way you have been treating me. Talking to me like you picked me in a bar. Motho wa modimo it’s ok. If this is the sign I need to know that the relationship is over, it’s ok. I am taking my things and I am leaving. You can tell your new girlfriend to move in.”

He watched her walking to the bedroom and followed her.

“Give me Thato’s number.”

Mosha gave him her phone. He unlocked it then went to her contacts where he copied Thato’s number to his phone.

Mosha undressed as he called the number.

“Hello?”

“Hi, who’s this?”

“It’s Rebone. Moshia said she forgot her watch at your house yesterday.”

“Oh, I will check.”

“By the way, what time did she leave your house?”

“I just dropped her off at your house.”

“Oh ok. Bye.”

Moshia rolled her eyes now realizing just what a fool he was. She took off her bra then her panty thinking of yesterday. She found herself smiling at just how good that had been while he went through her phone.

“I am going to take a shower. From there I am packing my things and I am leaving.”

Rebone looked at her naked body. “I am sorry about how I spoke to you yesterday. I was just stressed.”

“It’s not only yesterday. I feel I have overstayed my welcome.”

Rebone touched her. “You didn’t. I am sorry about how I have been treating you and everything I said to you. I am just worried that my contract will soon end and no one has said anything about renewing it.”

Mosha looked at his butchered face. The thieves had done a number on him, it wasn’t even pleasant to look.. “They will renew it. Don’t worry.”

“And if they don’t? I won’t be able to afford any of the things you want.”

Mosha stood on her toes kissing his swollen lips. “They are going to renew it. Don’t stress about it. That position is yours.”

Rebone kissed her briefly then picked her up putting her on the bed. Mosha touched his shoulders as he unzipped his pants.

Rebone took out his dic stroking himself and pushed through her swollen p*ssy.

Mosha took a deep breath wincing a bit then he started thrusting. Mosha frowned at the pain. She laid still trying

to just take it but the more he thrust the more it got even more painful. It even started burning.

Mosha pushed him a bit but he carried on grunting chasing after his own pleasure going deeper.

“Awww Rebone... it’s painful.”

“Just a minute...” He groaned riding her for minutes pounding into her. He breathed heavily moving his body.

He grunted loudly giving her the final thrust and released inside.

He slid out and laid next to her. Mosha took a deep breath then stood up going to the bathroom.

She walked out a while later and opened her wardrobe taking out a dress.

“Where are you going?”

“Lolo and I are going out.”

“You and Lolo are now friends outside work?”

“Yes. We have always been friends. I just have to call one of my friends to help me with my hair. I can’t go out looking like this.”

Rebone took a deep breath. “You can take my card.”

Mosha looked at him. “No it’s fine. I don’t want you saying I am a gold digger.”

“I said I am sorry.”

She sighed looking at him then dressed up. She carefully did her makeup then put on her heels.

Rebone swallowed looking at her. She took his card and smiled.

“I will see you later. Drink painkillers.”

She walked out going to the gate where her cab was.

At Mamsy's house, Mamsy walked out carrying Junior that same morning and got in Rebaone's car.

Rebaone looked at her swollen face then her puffy eyes.
"How are you feeling?"

"Fine. Thank you."

"What did you eat?"

"We ate bananas."

Rebaone reached for a plastic and gave it to her.

"I bought you two food."

Mamsy opened the plastic bag and swallowed taking out spaghetti and chicken.

In the other takeaway was soft porridge.

"Thank you. I am going to buy food today."

“I know.”

She put the spaghetti down and fed Junior the soft porridge while he drove to the police station. Junior finished everything then Rebaone handed a bottle of water.

She gently made her son drink then took her own food and started eating.

A while later he parked at the police station.

“Are you ready?”

Mansy finished eating and nodded. They stepped out of the car and walked inside the police station.

At Rebone’s house, Rebone sat in front of the TV with frozen vegetables on his cheek.

His phone rang, he looked at the landline calling and picked.

“Hello?”

“Morena, you are speaking to superintendent Tseko at the police station. How fast can you get here morena?”

“Is everything ok?”

“You will find out when you get here. We are calling because we don’t want to come after you. O seka ware tsenya dingalo. Just come on your own. Now.”

Rebone swallowed wondering what he was being called for.

At the police station, Rebone walked in and looked at his brother with Mamsy. He took a deep breath and greeted the front desk police officer.

“My name is Rebone.”

“Ehe... the woman beater. Uh you two, let’s go.”

Rebaone and Mamsy stood up. Rebone glared his brother following the police officer to an office.

They walked in and looked at the other police officer seated in the office.

“Sir, this is Rebone.”

The front desk officer walked out leaving them inside the office.

“Sit down. All of you. I am Tseko. Rebone, you do know assaulting a woman is a serious offence akere?”

“Yes.”

“Then why were you hitting the mother of your children that in the process your child was hurt. Look at your son’s forehead.”

Rebone looked at him then at Mamsy.

“I don’t know what got over me last night. I think it was jealousy of seeing my brother with the woman I love. I made a mistake, one that I will never repeat again. I am

not a woman beater, I let my emotions get the best of me. I am sorry Mamsy. I regret what I did yesterday. I will take whatever punishment I am given because nothing justifies what I did.”

“Wa bona it’s men like you that kill woman. You left this woman and moved on. Your brother takes on your responsibilities and all of a sudden you are jealous.”

“I was wrong.”

“Yes and what you did is worth throwing you in jail. Tota you deserve to be in jail. With hooligans like yourself. Mamsy...do you want to press charges? So we can lock him inside.”

“I want him to stay far away from me.”

“A restraining order then. Morena, this is your last warning. Next time we won’t even talk.”

Rebone looked at Mamsy sadly. “Thank you.”

A while later they all walked out. Mamsy got in the car with Rebaone who drove off headed to the mall.

“You should have pressed charges.”

“I just want him far from me so I accept that I lost him. I want to let him be so I can move on with my life.”

He parked at the mall. They walked inside a clothing store.

Rebaone held the shopping basket as Mamsy picked a few things for her son. She looked at the prices with every clothing she picked. Rebaone followed behind her adding more things he saw till the basket was full.

They walked to the till. Mamsy looked at the amount of clothes then the total.

“Reba-“

“It’s ok. It’s for Junior akere?”

He paid then they walked out headed to a supermarket.

Mosha walked out of her hairdressers house later that morning with her brand new hairstyle. She got in the cab happily.

Her phone rang. She looked at the unsaved number and picked smiling.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Vince. We met last night.”

Mosha smiled. “Hey... yesterday you just left.”

“I had to go. How are you?”

“I am fine, ebile I was just thinking about you. Waitse yesterday was insane. Koore you made me feel things I have never felt before.”

“Yeah me too. Uh.. I wanted to tell you something.”

“I know.”

“You do?”

“After the first round yeah... but I was too drunk to stop you. I am going to take the morning afters.”

“I have been feeling guilty. I am so sorry.”

“You will only be forgiven if I see you again.”

“I don't stay in Francistown. I was just visiting.. Normally I don't do clubs but ever since a woman whom I trusted wholeheartedly cheated on me... clubs are my number one place to find prey.”

“I am so sorry.”

“Yeah... life. It was two years ago and... we are trying to make it work but I just hate her. She doesn't know it but I despise her. Lately I found myself hating women too. After she cheated, I tested positive. And from there I have just been cheating and sleeping with whoever I can sleep with. I don't know, I think it makes me feel better as I give women the disease that was given to me by a fellow woman. Le baloi (you are witches) and you all deserve it. I am planning to marry her so that I can hurt her till she kills herself. I loved her with everything, she had conditions but I still loved her. I saw a wife in

her. I did everything for her then she took my love and decided to cheat on me and gave me a disease. But I feel guilty. Especially with you. I just wanted to tell you, I don't normally do it but... I thought you would like to know. I am sorry. And my name is not Vince. Bye.”

He hung up leaving Moshia with her mouth hanging open.

Moshia opened the door and vomited on the ground, her head spinning.

Burning Souls

#16

Moshia wiped her mouth as her heart pounded, it was as if it was pounding from her ears. The cab driver looked at her.

“My sister, where am I taking you?”

Moshia swallowed. “A private clinic.”

He started the car and drove off while she called him back.

“Hello-“

“O marete monna ke wena! (Your testicles!) O Satan jou murr! I hope you die a painful death selo ke wena o dithala tse noga! (Insults)”

“Go to the hospital and get Pep.”

“Voetsek was nkutlwa! Voetsek msunu was mmago! (Explicit insults) O pelo ye maswe selo ke wena. (You have an evil heart.) I curse you!”

“You are wasting time. Your insults mean nothing to me. I don't know you neither. Just get help at the clinic and maybe next time you stop getting fuvked at clubs like a b*tch!”

“B*tch ke wena Satan! O Satan wa nkutlwa, the devil himself! I hope you suffer for the rest of your life.”

“Why should I suffer alone? I am already suffering and I won't suffer alone.”

“I am going to report you to the police.”

“Wa gore o reporta mang? (Who exactly will you be reporting?) You should be grateful that I am telling you so you can get help. I should have left you but one thing for sure is that I don't regret fuvking you. You were worth it.”

Mosha angrily hung up feeling as if the earth was closing in on her.

The cab parked at the clinic. Mosha stepped out feeling as if she'd been hit by a truck.

At Mamsy's house, Mamsy walked inside with Rebaone behind her.

He put the plastics of grocery down together with the shopping bags containing Junior's clothes

He put them down and smiled. "I will be back in two hours with the stove then we will go to the farm to return him."

"Ok. Thank you."

"Anytime. Call if you need anything."

"Eerra."

Rebaone walked out. Mamsy smiled laying her son on the bed. Junior stretched his little body and continued sleeping wearing his new clothes.

Mamsy smiled taking out the sandals Rebaone had bought for her. She put them on and walked around the house.

She took out Junior's new clothes then took a deep breath happily. Now that Rebaone was helping with Junior, it would lessen the load on her shoulders, at least she could focus on starting that business.

He had always been helpful, even the time before Rebone got a job. Mamsy folded Junior's clothes nicely

then grabbed the plastics of groceries including the one with the new set of pots and plates.

Mamsy smiled. "God thank you."

She put the plastics at the corner of the room. Then took out her pots and a big pan. She smiled taking out the set of plates and the big knife humming to herself.

A car parked outside. She looked around what Rebaone had forgotten then opened the door.

Rebone looked at her. Mamsy tried closing the door but he put his foot at the entrance pushing it hard hitting her head.

She looked around then picked a pot as he walked in, her heart racing.

Rebone smiled. "I knew I'd get you alone. You think you are something akere now that you are plaiting your kinky dirty hair?"

"If you don't leave I am going press charges Rebone."

“Why should I leave Mamsy? I never knew you were a whore! Jumping from one dic to the other with your loose p*ssy.”

“Leave me alone.”

“O lebelete! (You are a w.h.o.r.e!) You think you are now better because wa loga? You think you are pretty? You will never be beautiful. You are the ugliest woman on earth and I will make sure you stay that way. Wa nyatsa mogwa wa gago.”

Mamsy held the pan breathing heavily.

“O bata go mpitsa? (You want to hit me?) Go ahead Mamsy.”

“Leave my house. You left me, I let you be. You humiliated me, I let you be. I never bothered you. What do you want from me? I have done nothing to you!”

“You are after revenge because why else would you be fuvking my brother? Are you that desperate for dic?”

“Get out!”

“Do you really think you can play happy family with my brother and I will just let you be?”

Rebone got closer trying to slap her but Mamsy staggered back hitting him with her new pan. She raised it hitting him again. Rebone pulled her braids so hard making her scream waking up Junior. Mamsy tried hitting him again but he blocked with his arm and punched her.

She dropped the pan and scratched his face stomping on his foot with the heel of her new sandals.

Rebone banged her head against the wall and punched her again as if he were in a fist fight with a man.

Confused Junior looked at both of them sitting upright.

Mamsy grabbed his balls and twisted them. Rebone grunted in pain banging her head against the wall harder but she wouldn't let go, rather she twisted them even more.

Rebone punched her face so hard that she feel still pulling his balls.

“Let go!”

“Help! Help! Wa mpolaya! (You are hurting me.)”

Rebone crushed her other hand with his new. She screamed even more still holding on to his balls. He lifted his foot and stomped on her stomach.

Mamsy let go in pain then grabbed his leg.

“You think you are a man huh? You think you can fight me!”

“Help me! Help!”

Rebone kicked her harder. Mamsy looked at her brand new knife then reached for it. Rebone kicked it out of her hands.

Mamsy got up as he bended picking it then quickly grabbed her pan hitting his head with it that he dropped the knife.

Rebone turned grabbing the pan as she tried to hit him again.

Mamsy held on to the pan as he tried taking it screaming like a mad woman making Junior cry.

Rebone let go of the pan then pushed her so hard that she fell. He picked the knife as she got up and raised it s.t.abbing her shoulder.

“Rebone stop! Look at our son!”

“You think you can fight me Mamsy! I am going to kill you today!”

He pulled the knife covered in b.lood and tried s.t.a.b.b.ing her again but she dodged running outside screaming.

He ran after her pulling her braids making her trip falling and pulled her with her leg.

Mamsy kicked him with the other one screaming. Rebone sat on top of her p.unching her till blood had covered her face. He stood up and tried pulling her bag in the house but she kicked him getting up and ran to

the gate where two standard 1 kids were passing. Rebone went back in the house where he got the knife going after her.

Mamsy ran out the gate screaming but there was no one at sight. The kids looked at her and ran off as she screamed running. It was as if she was running after them.

Rebone pulled her and st.a.b.b.ed her chest.

Mamsy gasped holding his hand.

“Rebone... help! Help me! Bathong ntuseng!”

He dragged her back to the room just as Junior got off the bed crying. Junior crawled over to him touching his leg but Rebone kicked him away. Mamsy screamed crying trying to get up.

Rebone pulled out the knife. “You think you can just fuck my brother? Huh? That you can be happy? it's this hair making you think you are something. Gao sepe! I will show that you are nothing but a w.h.o.re that goes around giving everyone her p*ssy after this I am going to fuvk you, akere that's what you are made for!”

She coughed out blood. He raised the knife st.a.b.bing her again on her chest.

Burning Souls

#17

Mamsy gasped then closed her eyes letting go of his arm. Rebone looked at her then at Junior who was screaming crying.

He shook her. "Mamsy!"

She remained still that his heart started racing. He looked around looking at all the blood. Rebone walked outside and washed his hands by the tap. He looked around, no one knew he was the last person with her.

He rushed to his car and jumped in then drove off while his heart raced.

"Shit!"

As he drove, the possibility of her being dead were high. But no one knew he had been there. All the blame would go to Rebaone.

He deserved it for even going after his ex. What kind of a brother was he.

He stepped on the accelerator headed to his house.

In Mamsy's house, Mamsy opened her eyes minutes later sure he was gone and slowly crawled to her phone as Junior approached her crying.

She dragged herself over crying then reached for it and dialed Reason covered in her own blood.

“Mamsy...”

“Help... Rebone... he... he tried to kill me... he stabbed..”

She looked up fighting to keep breathing as Junior cried even more.

“Rebone did what? Where are you?”

“Home...”

“I am coming. I will be there in twenty minutes. Stay on the line. Where did he stab you?”

Mamsy’s tears fell from the corners of her eyes.

“Chest..”

“Stay on the line! I will be right there!”

Junior looked at her crying. More tears fell from Mamsy’s eyes as she wondered what was going to happen if she died... her son.. what would happen to him.

Her head started spinning making her dizzy as her breathing slowed down.

“Mamsy... I am almost there. Stay with me.. I am almost there... I am almost there!”

“My son...”

“Nothing is going to happen to you. You are going to be fine. You are going to be fine.”

“My son...”

“You are going to get help.”

She looked at Junior and blinked trying to keep her eyes open.

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Fifteen minutes later, Rebaone parked his car and rushed inside the house. He looked at the blood on the floors then at Junior who was on top of his mother crying. He picked him up putting him on the side and picked Mamsy who has a knife onto her chest.

She weakly opened her eyes.

“Hey it’s ok..I am taking you to the hospital. Someone is expecting us.”

He put her in the car then rushed back for Junior. Rebaone got in his car and sped off just as a police car parked on the side of the gate.

A neighbor hurried out. "That man took her to the hospital. Another man was stabbing her and hitting her. I heard screaming but I was scared to come out so I called 999. I looked out through the window and saw them fighting there then she ran to the gate but he followed her a knife. He stabbed her and pulled her bag to the house. I saw his number plate when he drove off."

Rebone knocked on Lolo's door after passing by his house changing clothes and taking a shower. He opened the door before she could open and walked in. Lolo walked from her bedroom dripping wet with a towel around her body.

She looked at Rebone. "What are you doing here?"

"I missed you."

“Mosha is supposed to be coming by. You can’t be here.”

“She went to the salon, it would be a while till she comes.”

“Rebone I am not comfortable. I don’t want her catching you here.”

“You are panicking for no reason. She is not coming now.”

He kissed her letting her towel fall to the floor. She touched his swollen face.

“What happened to you?”

Rebone breathed heavily unzipping his pants.

“Thieves. Suck me.”

Lolo looked at him. “I am not comfortable-“

“Please...”

“Rebone it makes me vomit.. I-“

“Kante gorileng Lolo? I feel like I am dealing with another Moshu.”

Lolo swallowed then knelt down stroking him. She stroked his dick then opened her mouth. Rebone pushed himself inside her mouth and closed his eyes fuvking her mouth. Lolo touched his thighs as he pushed further in her mouth making her gag.

He closed his eyes going faster.

Lolo gagged as her intestines lifted. Her jaws hot tired. She pushed him but he pushed back in fuvking her harder holding her head.

Rebone pulled her up turning her around making her bend and pushed through her p*ssy lips burying himself inside her p*ssy.

He looked at her butt and spanked her do hard that she jumped in pain.

Rebone pulled her against him drilling her p*ssy uncontrollably.

Lolo held the arm rest of the couch for balance as he went so fast and hard.

From the private clinic, Moshia sat at the back of the cab feeling depressed as tears rolled down her cheeks.

She sniffed holding her handbag to her lap. Her makeup had even gotten ruined. The cab parked at the gate then looked at Moshia who was crying alone at the backseat.

“My sister we are here. Plot 4567.”

Moshia sniffed turning her head realizing she had indeed arrived.

She frowned looking at Rebone’s car parked inside Lolo’s yard.

Moshia blinked confused wondering what he was doing here.

She quickly laid the cab then walked through the open gate. She walked over to Rebone's car and looked inside then walked to the door in confusion.

Inside the house, Lolo moaned rhythmically to the thrusts.

Rebone grunted shooting his semen inside her. The door opened then Mosha walked in.

Her heart skipped as she looked at Lolo and Rebone, Rebone with his eyes closed as he grunted pushing deep inside her.

Lolo looked at Mosha, her throat drying immediately then pushed Rebone picking her towel. Rebone froze looking at Mosha, his dick spewing the last drops of his semen to the floor while Lolo covered herself with her towel, her heart pounding.

Burning Souls

#18

Lolo moved back shaking. Mosha looked at Rebone.

“You are cheating on me with Lolo?”

“I can explain. Wait I just...”

“You just what? Huh? You just what?”

“I just... I am sorry babe. It's a mistake.”

Mosha ran and grabbed Lolo. “You b*tch! How could you!”

She repeatedly slapped Lolo. Lolo fell and put her hands on her face screaming. Rebone swallowed.

“Babe..”

Mosha hit Lolo even harder. Rebone zipped his pants and hurried out. He got on his car and drove off.

“Mosha was mpolaya!”

“You are sleeping with my man?! I trusted you lesepa ke wena! (piece of shit) I trusted you!”

Lolo cried screaming as Mosha slapped her.

“My man?! All along it was him! O noga ngwanyana ke wena! (You are a snake!)A black ugly snake is what you are!”

“He started it. Mosha he started it.”

Mosha move from her breathing heavily crying. “You are going to regret it! Do you hear me? You are going to regret it little girl. I promise you. O ntwaela batho! You are going to regret it!”

Lolo got up and ran to her bedroom. Mosha walked out but Rebone had driven off. She took out her phone and called him.

“Babe-“

“I can’t believe you. You’d think you’d be humble seeing just how ugly you are kante now you think you are the next best thing after sliced bread?”

“Moshah-“

“You are very ugly. You have huge ugly lips. You give average sex and sometimes your sex is just not nice that I end up faking it. Have you seen what other men have or what they can do with what they have? Have you? You are a little boy compared to them. You can’t even make a woman squirt.. that’s how much of a child you are. You are full of shit!”

“I will talk to you once you have calmed down.”

“I am already calm. Just disgusted you could go around letting everyone know what I put up with. I know I can get way better than you.”

“No one wants a gold digger like you.”

“What gold digger when you have no gold to dig? Waitse 10k drives you crazy but what can we say, you had never been paid such an amount ever in your life. Let’s see if your contract gets renewed motho wame. Let’s

see where you are going to end up. I don't have to stress about you shem."

Mosha hung up and walked out of the gate. She laughed alone walking. Tears filled her eyes as she laughed. She rubbed her eyes and continued walking but a wayward tear rolled down followed by another.

Mosha slowed down wiping away her tears and continued walking.

At the hospital, Rebaone walked in Mamsy's ward then smiled looking at her as she spoke to a nurse lying on the bed.

He walked over carrying Junior. "Hey.."

Mamsy looked at him. He could hardly recognize her with how her face was swollen.

Tears filled her eyes as she looked at her son. Rebaone swallowed.

“I think he followed us. I shouldn’t have left you.”

“The doctor said the stab wounds are not that deep.”

“I am so sorry Mamsy.”

“I don’t know what I did...” She blinked as tears fell from the corner of her eyes. “I don’t know what I did.”

“You did nothing wrong. He’s just full of nonsense. The police are on their way to take him.”

“I never bothered him. I never harassed him.”

“Its not your fault.”

“He was going to kill me.”

“He is now getting locked up.”

Mamsy put her hands on her face crying. Her heart ached so much she cried even more.

Junior looked at his mother then kicked his legs trying to get down. Rebaone put him on the bed then he laid on his mother's thigh.

Mamsy pulled him in his arms and held him tightly trying to not cry.

Other patients sadly looked at her as she cried.

"I did nothing to him.... I did nothing.... All I ever did was love him.. that's all I did. Why I wrong to love him? Haven't I suffered enough? What else is left? He's going to kill me."

Rebaone hugged her as she cried. Junior looked at his mother crying and started crying too.

Mamsy's phone rang in Rebaone's pocket. He took it out and looked at the number saved as landlord then picked.

"Hello?"

"Hi, I want to talk to Mamsy."

Mamsy sniffed looking at him. Rebaone gave her the phone. She put it on her ear.

“Hello?”

“Mamelolo, ahh mma tota this is the kind of drama I just don't want in my yard. The police are here, gatwe you were fighting with your boyfriend trying to kill each other in my property. I can't, please come and take your belongings. I will give you your money back. This is not the luck I want. I can't have such going on in my yard. Nyaa mma. Come and take your things and leave.”

“Please... it won't happen again... please –“

“No. Come and take your things o tsamaye. Please.”

“It won't happen again. I-“

“Nyaa mma! No.. please come and take your things or else you will find them outside. You can't try and kill each other in my yard. In my house. Now police is everywhere..no! Come and take your belongings and leave.”

She hung up. Rebaone looked at her.

“I will get them.”

Mamsy looked at her phone as her tears fell on the screen.

Rebone parked his car at his house then walked to the door. A police siren went off making him turn as a police car drove in.

He took a deep breath trying to remain calm. Three police officers stepped out.

“Rebone Ranku?”

Rebone swallowed. “Eerra, how can I help you?”

“We are arresting you for the attempted murder of Mamelotso Motsoeni and child abuse. We don’t want to talk too much. You know what you did, o seka ware lwantsha. (Don’t fight us.)”

They handcuffed him.

“I don’t know what you are talking about. I last saw Mamsy at the police station earlier on or is it for yesterday’s things?”

“Do we all look like the fools from your home village?”

They dragged him to the car.

*

At the police station, Rebone’s heart pounded as they walked with him inside.

“I did nothing. I haven’t seen her since morning. What did I do? What are you arresting me for?”

They took him to the interrogation room.

The other police officer whispered. “There’s a secret agent here today. He’s in S.W.A.T but I know he’s more.. he’s a sniper. Wa go go clapa gore, some of us can’t handle you, you were here in the morning, you walked out with a warning and now you are here again after trying to kill that same woman...Moja wa go go clapa.”

They walked out. Minutes later a tall man walked in wearing a baseball cap.

Rebone swallowed looking at him. He was tall and muscular.

“You are the woman beater?”

Rebone swallowed.. “I apologized to her in the morning. I did nothing.”

“I don’t want to put my hands on you.. just tell the truth so all this can be over. I also don’t want to waste my time. I have shit to do.”

“I did nothing to her. I was at home.”

Moja took off his cap. “So you want to waste my time?”

Rebone shook his head. “I didn’t do anything, I was at-“

Moja gave him a thunder backslap that Rebone fell from the chair fainting. Moja stepped on his throat with his black boot.

Rebone gasped waking up as pee ran down the floor.

“Want to try again?”

“She attacked me first...”

Moja crouched before him as Rebone coughed and spat out blood with a tooth.

“I can take off all your teeth.”

Rebone looked at him as his nose bled.

“I made a mistake..I... please don't hit me.”

Moja got up and walked out with his cap.

“He's ready to talk. Don't ever waste my time with nonsense banna! Ga ke duelwe overtime!(I don't get paid to work overtime!)”

Moja bumped fists with the detective laughing and walked out putting on his cap.

He jumped in his Ford Ranger and drove off.

Burning Souls

#19

At the police station, the detective walked inside the interrogation room and looked at Rebone on the floor. He helped him up and sighed.

“Ready to talk?”

“She attacked me first. I just wanted to talk but she hit me with a pan. I acted out of self defense.”

“I am going to save you the energy of having to lie. A witness saw you. She saw everything. From the time your brother left. Then you arrived. The fight, then how you were chasing her in street stabbing her. If it were self defense, why were you still attacking her when she was running away? You are going to jail, for a lot of things because she’s also pressing charges for yesterday’s attack. Save yourself the energy and just tell us the truth. This is just standard procedure because either you talk or you don’t, you are going to jail.”

Rebone looked at him as blood dropped on the wooden table.

“Why did you want to kill her? If she didn’t play dead, you were going to just murder her, in front of your child.”

Rebone’s heart pounded then he blinked crying. “I don’t know what got over me. I love her so much. I didn’t mean to hurt her.”

“Crying is not going to help you. Don’t do that to yourself, kare why? Just tell me the reason. Jealousy of seeing her doing well in life? You didn’t expect her to pick herself up after you left her and so you got jealous. Let me tell you something, you are going to lose your job. Your new girlfriend is going to leave you while you go to jail. You are looking at 10 or fifteen years. Somewhere there. When you come out, the world would have moved on. People would have forgotten about you. You will find her married with kids. She would have moved on and life will be so nice. This so called girlfriend of yours, le ene would have moved on. You are going to come out as an old unemployed old man who once tried to kill his ex. You will eventually kill yourself or turn into a hobo. You see what overexcitement does? Just tell me what happened..right from the beginning when you followed your brother.”

More tears ran down Rebone's cheeks. "I didn't mean to hurt her. Something got over me. I didn't mean to."

"You will tell that to the judge, not me. Nna I just want to know what happened so I can do my job."

"I want a lawyer."

Mosha walked past Rebone's car at his house. She tried opening the door but it was locked. She took out her key then pushed it open walking inside.

"Rebone!"

She yelled at walking to the bedroom but he wasn't there. Her phone rang from her handbag. She took it out and picked her friend's call.

"Friend!"

Mosha sighed. "Hi."

“And then? What’s going on? Waitse I never thought Rebone would do something like this? Ke maketsi ebile ke tsogile! (I am shocked and scared!)”

“What are you talking about?”

“About him trying to murder his baby mama! Why didn’t you tell me?”

“I am lost.”

“Friend, I am talking about how your man just tried to murder his ex girlfriend earlier on. It’s all over Facebook.”

“I don’t know what you are talking about? I am just getting home from my coworkers house. I found them fuvking. Waitse I can’t believe my eyes. It keeps playing in my head.. I trusted Lolo kante... what do you mean he tried to murder his ex? Rebone is not-“

“Go on Facebook! To The Voice newspaper. It’s all there.”

Mosha hung up and opened her Facebook. She went to the voice and frowned looking at pictures from a crime scene. She read the article, her mouth dropping open.

Her friend called her.

“Hello?”

“Mosha did you see?”

“My God! Ke bone..I left in the morning and went to do my hair. From there I went to Lone’s house where I found them fuvking. Waitse this man..”

Her friend laughed. “After stabbing her and beating her, he still had the energy to cheat?”

“I found them in action with my coworker that I share the same desk with.”

“I am so shocked.”

“Friend there’s an incoming call.”

Mosha hung up and picked the landline call.

“Hello?”

“Good afternoon, am I talking to Mosha Tuetsi?”

“Yes.”

“You are talking to Detective Mongali at the police. We have Rebone Ranku. You know him right?”

“Yes.”

“Mam, we are asking you to make your to the police station. We have a few questions to ask you.”

“Eerra. I will be there.”

“Thank you.”

Mosha hung up then walked to the bathroom to bath.

At the hospital, the doctor examined Mamsy and smiled.

“You should be fine in a few days.”

“Thank you.”

“I am not discharging you yet though.”

Mamsy nodded holding Junior. The doctor walked to the next patient doing her checkups. Mamsy’s phone rang then she looked at her boss calling.

“Hello?”

“Hi. I have been seeing a story about you on Facebook, gatwe an ex best you.”

“Eemma but I am fine.”

“I was just talking to my husband and wondering if you will be able to work with your wounds and what not. Tomorrow the cows are coming. They are being slaughtered. Will you be there?”

Mamsy swallowed. "I am still in the hospital but I can ask them to discharge me and I will be there."

"Ehh but then we don't want to be the reason your condition gets worse or anything but at the same time we can't wait for you to heal without a manager."

"I can still work. I can still work. I will come to work tomorrow."

"Tota we don't want to find ourselves in a compromising position Mamsy. Since the month just started and you have only worked a week, it's better we just release you so you can properly heal. One of my sister's son will replace you. I can't pay you after you only worked a week so let's just part ways."

"No please I am begging you. I am begging you."
Mamsy's voice shook as she held her phone. "I can work just fine. Please.. please I really need this job."

"I am sorry Mamsy but I think you should just rest. My butcher will be fine without you. Thank you. Bye."

She hung up. Mamsy tried calling her back to plead her case as tears filled her eyes.

“Mascom prepared center, your balance is not sufficient to make this call, please recharge your account. Thank you.”

Rebaone walked over holding food.

“Hey.. what is it?”

“My boss just fired me. I have to go to work tomorrow. I can't lose my job.”

“Mamsy...-“

“I can't lose my job! What will I do?”

“You can't work in your condition. Have you seen yourself?!”

“I should have never let you come into my life... I was fine before you came.”

“I know you are angry and I understand-“

“You don’t understand anything! You don’t! No one understands.”

Her hands shook as tears involuntary rolled down her cheeks.

She looked at her son and put her hand over her mouth.

“I can’t lose my job...”

“You are covered in bandages. You won’t be able to work. You need to heal.. Rebone has been arrested.”

Mamsy pressed her lips together trying to hold in but emotions overwhelmed her as she put her hand over her face crying.

At the police station, Mosha walked inside in her heels and a short flared dress. She walked to the front desk and smiled.

“Dumelang. My name is Mosha. I was called by a detective concerning Rebone.”

“Ehe mma, you can just wait here.”

He took a phone and called someone.

“Hello? Mosha is here. Ok.”

He hung up and led her to an office.

Mosha walked inside then looked at the Detective.

“Dumelang...”

“You can take a seat.”

The police officer walked out as Mosha sat down.

“I am detective Mungale. How do you know Rebone?”

“He is my ex boyfriend and work mate.”

“How long have you two been together?”

“Three months or so.”

“You know why we called you right?”

“Yes. I feel so guilty. Tota he’s abusive, lenna he sometimes slaps me but because I love him, I lived in silence. It’s not the first time he’s ever beat Mamsy too. He once almost killed her months ago strangling her. He’s a monster.”

Burning Souls

#20

Mosha walked out of the detective’s office. She slowed down looking at Rebone as they dragged him while chained.

Rebone looked at her, his heart skipping. “Babe! Babe! Get me a lawyer. Talk to my brother!”

Mosha watched in silence as she yelled crying.

“Talk to my brother babe! Get me a lawyer... please. Take!”

He threw the car keys at her. Moshia picked them up

“Call Reba!”

They dragged him away as she yelled while another police officer took a video. Moshia sighed walking out with a sad face while sniffing. She got in the cab and sighed.

“Take me home.”

He started the car and drove to Rebone’s house smiling thinking of all the money he had made just that day from one person.

He parked at the gate. She paid him and stepped out humming. She unlocked the car walking inside the yard then smiled locking it.

Her phone rang as she walked inside the house. She looked at Lolo calling.

“What do you want?”

“Moshu I am so sorry. What I did was wrong but he cornered me. Please forgive me. I-“

“I don't care. Let's see if you can keep loving him now that he's in jail.”

“I don't even love him..it was just sex. Please forgive me. I made a mistake.”

“I am happy you did this. Now I know your true colors. You are nothing but a snake and I will never trust you. You are going to regret your actions Polo. I promise you, you messed with the wrong person and I can't wait to see you suffering! Nxla!”

“I am sorry..I have only slept with him twice I swear. It started a couple of days ago.”

“You will pay.”

Moshu hung up and kicked her heels looking at the furniture in the house. She smiled knowing he was definitely going to jail and everything was hers. She

walked to the kitchen and walked back with a packet of Lays then laid on the couch switching the TV on.

Tumi frowned reading through the trending story on Facebook. She swallowed looking at Mamsy's name. There were no pictures of herself but just the crime scene.

She swallowed holding her phone, her heart racing then she called her.

Her phone rang for a while then she picked.

"Hello?"

"Hey, are you ok?"

"I am fine."

"I am sorry... I didn't know kicking you out was me throwing you to the wolves."

“Its ok. I am ok.”

“I am coming to see you.”

Mamsy sniffed. “Its ok. Don’t come. I am going to the farm, I don’t want to be anyone’s burden anymore. I am tired. I have tried and I failed. I am meant to be a failure. I wish I didn’t have a child because now my son is also going to suffer. I give up. I am going back to the farm.”

“Mamsy, I know it’s hard and-“

“And everything I touch... it gets destroyed. This is not how life should be. I lost my house... my job... it’s pointless.”

“Mamsy, listen to me. Struggling is part of life. I know its hard right now but it will always get better.”

“Thank you for everything you have done for me. I don’t know what I could have done that day if you didn’t take me in. You are a good person and I hope God keeps blessing you. Ke heletswi and ke lapile. I am so tired.”

“Don’t give up yet. I am coming to see you. We will talk when I get there.”

She hung up and walked to her bedroom. She put on flip flops then grabbed her handbag and hurried out locking the door.

At the hospital, Mamsy finished giving her final statement to the police lying on the hospital bed.

“I then pretended to be dead, he bought it and ran off.”

“Ok. You don’t have to worry anymore. We have arrested him and he’s going to prison for sure.”

Mamsy nodded. The detective looked at her.

“You will be fine. Be thankful for life.”

“Eerra.”

The detective walked out. Rebaone looked at her.

“I brought you some clothes and the handbag.”

Rebaone gave her a plastic. Mamsy nodded.

“Thank you.”

“When are they discharging you?”

“I think tomorrow.”

“Ok. I took your things to my house. You can stay with me till you get on your feet.”

“I will go to the farm. It’s ok.”

“Mamsy-“

“It’s fine Reba. I will go and rest at home with my mother.”

“Ok. But my doors are always open.”

“Thank you.”

“Have you eaten?”

“Can you please take me to the farm today. I want to go to my mother. Please.”

“They won’t discharge you.”

“They don’t have to. Please... I am begging you.”

Rebaone looked in her tearful eyes then nodded.

.

Mamsy walked outside her ward a while later as if she was just taking a walk while holding a plastic with the clothes Rebaone had brought her. She walked outside and looked around and quickly put on her dress on top of the hospital gown then pulled it down from underneath taking it off.

Mamsy folded it nicely and put it down then walked keeping her head down.

She walked to the parking lot where Rebaone was parked and quickly got in the car. Rebaone reversed out before driving out of the hospital.

“Mamsy-“

Mamsy took Junior. “I just want to go home. I will come when the police need me.”

He sighed. “I will pass by the pharmacy getting you medication.”

Later that day, mmagwe Mamsy walked from the garden and looked as Rebaone parked his car in front of the house carrying a bed and some bags in his single cab.

Mamsy stepped out holding Junior. Mmagwe Mamsy’s heart skipped as she looked at her daughter’s face.

“Mamsy!”

Mamsy tried to press her lips together but pain made it hard to hold it in as she cried. Her mother dropped the spade she was holding and hugged her.

“What happened?”

“I am tired mama. I am tired...I am tired.”

Rebaone took Junior from her as her mother hugged her. Mamsy cried she couldn't anymore. Her mother led her inside the house while Rebaone followed with Junior.

“What happened?”

Mamsy looked at her mother unable to talk then Rebaone narrated the entire story. Mmagwe Mamsy stood up angrily.

“Bathong what's wrong with this man?!”

Mamsy looked at Rebaone. “Thank you. You can put the things inside.”

He gave her Junior and walked out. Mmagwe Mamsy looked at her daughter.

“I hope he rots in jail!”

“I lost my job. And the house too. The landlord said she doesn’t want drama in her yard. Just two days back Tumi’s boyfriend tried raping me. He turned Tumi against me that she kicked me out.”

“You are safe here. We will make a plan.”

Mamsy nodded as Rebaone put the things in the house.

“Thank you.”

“Don’t forget to take your medication. Call if you need anything.”

“Ok.”

Rebaone bid farewell and walked out. Mmagwe Mamsy led her daughter to the room she was using.

“You can rest. I will make you something to eat. Aunty has went to church. She will be back tomorrow. I will carry Junior. Rest.”

Mmagwe Mamsy took Junior and walked out. Mamsy stared into nothing as her mind wondered.

At the hospital, Tumi looked at nurse who was looking for Mamsy.

“I can’t find her. Maybe she went to the toilet. Gape visiting hour has passed so just come back tomorrow.”

Tumi took a deep breath. “Tell her Tumi was here.”

Tumi walked out calling her again but her phone was still off. She sadly walked to the bus stop as guilt are her up.

The following morning, Mamsy opened her eyes just before 6. She slowly sat upright while her mother sat next to her, her mother against the wall.

She looked at him wondering what his future had in store for him and she saw nothing but suffering and pain. She saw history of how she had grown up repeating itself with him.

Mamsy got up then picked him up and her phone then walked out of the room leaving her mother snoring.

She switch on the light in the sitting room and took a rope and walked out of the house. Barefooted she walked towards the bushes holding Junior in her arms.

This was the only way out, there was no way she'd let her child live the way she lived.. she couldn't continue with the pain she experienced anymore. There was just so much she could take and exhaustion to what she felt was an understatement.

She approached a tree and took a deep breath looking at Junior as the sun begun rising.

She sat down under the tree and typed a long message that she sent to Tumi. She put her phone down and took off her jersey. Mamsy laid Junior down kneeling before him. She took a deep breath staring at him sleeping them started crying.

“God please forgive me... but I can’t leave him to suffer..”

She pressed her jersey to his face suffocating him. Her phone rang startling her..

She paused, her heart pounding as her heart pounded. She swallowed staring at the landline calling her. It was probably the police. She watched it ringing.

At First National Bank Botswana headquarters, The HR Director held her phone early morning going through a few CV’s.

The call got answered.

“Hello?”

“Good morning, is this Mamelo Motsomi?”

“Yes.”

“I am calling from FNB main branch, to his is Hilary Ndaba, can you make it for an interview on Tuesday morning? We need someone to temporarily fill in the Head of Marketing and Corporate Communications. You will be reporting directly to the Executive Director. You will be responsible of facilitating Stakeholder engagement and corporate communication with Executives and Senior Leaders in Government, Industry, International Strategic Partners and Internal employees. You will lead the development and execution of comprehensive integrated marketing communication strategies and business plans. Your duties will include brand management, local and international marketing, exhibitions, corporate events and corporate social investment. In addition. You will be responsible for digital marketing including social media presence and institutional website revamp, public relations, media relations, internal and external communication and regulatory communications. Mamelo, I am listing these things because I don't want you coming here to waste my time, I want someone with experience, I want someone who's willing to work with the rightful qualifications. If you think you are that someone I will see you in two days, half seven..”

She hung up and called another candidate.

Burning Souls

#21

At the farm, Mamsy looked at her phone, her hands shaking. She pinched herself trying to make sure it had just happened.

She looked at Junior and quickly picked him up as he looked at her silencely. Mamsy's phone rang as she walked back to the house.

"Tumi-"

"Don't do anything crazy. Things may be hard now but I know it will get better. Ending your life is not the way Mamsy. Please I am begging you."

"A woman at FNB called me for an interview on Tuesday. I have to leave today. My face is swollen and.. but I am going Tumi. I am going."

"FNB called you?"

“Yes. Hilary Ndaba from FNB. They need a someone to fill in the head of marketing and Corporate communications in Gaborone. I am going.”

“Where are you?”

“At the farm with my mother.”

“Direct me so I can come there. I have some creams to help with the swelling. Do you even know anyone in Gaborone to help you with accommodation? We will talk about it when I get there.”

At Rebone’s house, Moshia walked out of the house later that morning dressed for work and unlocked Rebone’s car. She got in and put her bags on the passenger’s door. Her phone rang on her lap, she took it and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi, ke Rebone. Babe did you talk to my brother?”

“I don’t have your brother’s number.”

“Ok, I will send it after this call. Have you found a lawyer yet?”

“No. All of them are expensive. Can’t you just wait for a state lawyer?”

“State lawyers are not good. Just call my brother and tell him to get me a lawyer. I can’t stay here.”

“But why were you attacking that girl?”

“That doesn’t matter anymore.”

“It does because it has proved to me that you are a monster. That girl never bothered you ever since the time you broke up with her. Why were you attacking her?”

“I made a mistake..I regret it. Just get me a lawyer babe.”

“I will call your brother.”

“Are you already at work?”

Mosha rolled her eyes bored. “I am on my way there.”

“Make me look nice to the boss. Tell him the police is just blowing everything out of proportion. And that I was attacked first. That I didn’t mean to hurt her.”

“Ok. Bye.”

“I think we should talk to Mamsy. Get her to joy press charges. I can’t go to prison. Ask Rebaone to talk to her. He won’t answer my calls. Ask him to beg Mamsy to forgive me. I will give her P1000 for Junior if she agrees.”

“I have to go..”

She hung up and sighed annoyed. Mamsy started the car and drove off playing her music.

*

Mosha walked towards the front desk a while later and found Lolo already seated. Mosha sat down on her chair put her hand bag down.

Lolo looked at her. “Hi. Should I get us something to eat?”

“So you can poison me? No thank you.”

Lolo looked at her computer as Mosha pressed her phone smiling then put it on her ear.

“Friend...”

“Hey, I meant to call last night but my man came. What did they say at the police station?”

“It’s a serious case of attempted murder, gatwe he also kicked the child so there’s also that. Tota ene he’s going to prison. I don’t know what his other girlfriend is going to do now.”

Her friend laughed. “Remember that guy you were with at the club. I saw him yesterday but he was driving off.”

“Mxm, Satan. I don’t want to talk about that.”

Lolo looked at Mosha knowing she was talking about her. She continued working trying not to pay attention but the more Mosha laughed, the more she wanted to hear what was being said about her.

Later that morning, Tumi finished styling Mamsy’s braids. She looked at Mamsy’s face and smiled.

“The swelling is going down. Tomorrow you should be much better.”

“Thank you.”

Rebaone’s car drove over and parked near them. Mamsy stood from under the tree and watched him walk over.

“Hi.”

“Hi.”

“I got the medication we didn’t find yesterday.”

“Thank you.”

She took the pharmacy plastic and looked inside. Mmagwe Mamsy walked out with a plate of food for Tumi.

Rebaone respectfully smiled. “Dumelang.”

“Hi my boy. How are you?”

“I am fine mme, thank you. How are you?”

“I am more than just fine. Mamsy did you tell him? She’s going to Gaborone for an interview at the bank. They called her early morning while she was looking for wood. We pray a living God!”

Rebaone looked at Mamsy and smiled. “You are going for an interview?”

Mamsy smiled. “Yes.”

“That’s amazing! I am so happy for you.”

He hugged her gently trying not go hurt her.

“Thank you.”

“So do you know anyone in Gaborone?”

“No. I will just sleep at the police station and got the interview.”

“You need a plan. I have a friend.. my best friend. He lives in Gaborone, be recently moved. I can talk to him. He can accommodate you.”

“I am not comfortable staying in someone’s house... especially someone I don’t know.”

“He is a good guy. I trust him with everything. I know it’s scary but he can help. If you do get the job, you will look for a room and I will arrange for your property to be brought. It’s only for one night akere?”

Tumi stood up and looked at Mamsy. “It will only be for tonight. Your bus leaves at five, you will arrive around

ten at night. You sleep and go for the interview. You need to take the risk.”

Mmagwe Mamsy nodded. “I agree Mamsy. Junior will stay with me so you don’t have a lot to deal with. “

Rebaone smiled. “Let me call him now.”

Rebaone turned and walked to his car. Tumi smiled.

“Things are about to change. I can feel it.”

Later that day, Mamsy got in the bus with Rebaone at the rank. She sat by the window then Rebaone smiled.

“You are going to get it.”

Mamsy took a deep breath. “Please don’t tell your brother.”

“I won’t. I promise.”

“Thank you.”

Rebaone hugged her and moved back nervously.

“Text when you pass Debete.”

“Ok.”

The bus driver jumped in and started the engine. Rebaone handed Mamsy a paperbag with KFC and coke.

He quickly got off the bus waved as the bus moved. Mamsy waved back just as a lady sat next to her. She looked at him as the bus drove out of rank then she leaned back on her seat taking a deep breath.

Her phone vibrated. She looked at Tumi’s message.

Tumi: so sad I couldn’t drop you at the rank but I know you will be fine. That job is yours. Claim it.

Mamsy smiled and put her phone down headed to Gaborone.

At the police station, Rebone swallowed calling Rebaone.

His phone rang twice then he picked.

“Do you know what you are doing is illegal?”

“I... please help me. Talk to Mamsy. Tell her to forgive me. I will give her P1000. I will even get back with her. Tell her that we can still be a family. Please...”

“I am not doing such a thing. You are going to pay for your actions. It has just started. Your boss called me. It seems they are terminating your contract with immediate effect. You will learn the hard way about life.”

Rebaone hung up. Rebone closed his eyes as tears ran down his cheeks.

Burning Souls

#22

Mosha parked her car at Rebone's house as he called. She looked at the call getting pissed.

“Hello?”

“You need to get me a lawyer. And get Mamsy’s number. Is she still in hospital?”

“I don’t know! Kante why don’t you ask Lolo? Akere she was the one who was less boring kana tang? Nna wa mbora!”

“Babe –“

“Call your cheating partner not me!”

“I gave you my car –“

“So what? Call Lolo. I am not the one who told you to attack Mamsy. You did that all on your own because of your evilness. How could you try and kill the mother of your child?”

“Moshia I just paid for your hairstyle. Come on babe, I am sorry about Lolo.”

“You are not sorry. If you were not in jail you’d be saying shit right now and you know it. Just call Lolo, nna yaanong wa mbora. I have things go to than chase after Mamsy. Call Lolo.”

Mosha hung up and blocked the number.

Just after ten at night, Mamsy sat upright as the bus drove through bus rank in Gaborone. The last time she had been in Gaborone was the day she graduated.

She looked at the buses parked and a bit of movement going around though it was late.

The bus stopped, Mamsy stood up with other passengers and got down. She got her bag and called Rebaone.

“Hey..”

“Hi, I just arrived. Has your friend arrived?”

“Yes. Look for a white E200 Benz. He’s parked near the FNB ATM.”

“Ok.”

Mamsy carried her bag to the ATM. She looked at the white Benz then took a deep breath approaching it. The driver stepped out and looked at her.

He looked at her and smiled In shock. “Mamsy..”

Mamsy smiled with relief. “Dumelang.”

Phenyo laughed. “I didn’t expect it to be you.”

“Me too. I am so relieved.”

Phenyo smiled. He looked at her swollen face and sighed. “I hope he rots in jail.”

Mamsy nodded. Phenyo took her bag from her and put it in the boot.

“I am happy to see you.”

Mamsy smiled then opened the back door as he jumped in the front seat. Pheny looked at her.

“You can sit in the front. Come.”

“Oh..”

She stepped out then opened the front seat and got in. Pheny smiled.

“I am so happy to see you.”

She smiled relaxing as he drove off headed to his house. Mamsy looked out through the window looking at the streets of Gaborone.. the street lights and the cars.

Pheny through his gate a while later. Mamsy smiled as they both stepped out.

Pheny led her inside.

“There is nothing much yet. I just moved.”

Mamsy looked around this house and smiled. "It's nice."

"Company house. You can sit down. I had cooked earlier on."

He walked to the kitchen while Mamsy sat on the couch. He had two couches so be far and a see table. Mamsy's phone rang.

"Reba..."

"Hey, are you home now?"

"Yes. Thank you."

"Phenyo is a good guy."

"Yes, he's actually my grandmother's neighbor's son."

"That's good. You don't have to worry about him trying anything on you."

"Eerra."

“I will call you in the morning.”

“Thank you.”

Rebaone hung up as Phenyoy walked from the kitchen holding a plate.

He smiled handing her the plate. “I am not the best cooker but it’s eatable.”

Mamsy smiled. “Thank you.”

He sat down and smiled. “Are you nervous?”

She looked at him and nodded. “I am scared.”

Phenyoy looked at her, her face was swollen but it took nothing away from that young girl he had serious crush on growing up. That girl that was so shy she could barely look at anyone.

She was still the same, he could see it in her eyes. The way she could barely keep eye contact yet could give the best smile. He thought of the things his mother had

said, it was hard to even believe Mamsy would be that type.

He couldn't begin to Imagine what she had been through but the pain wasn't hard to see.

Mamsy looked at her food and slowly ate as the sitting room fell into silence expect from the TV while her mind wondered off to the interview.

Phenyo's phone vibrated as a message came through from Rebaone.

Reba: Is she ok?

Phenyo: Ehh she's ok. I know her so she's comfortable.

Reba: Please don't try anything with her. I know I have already said it but the last thing she needs is someone making her uncomfortable.

Phenyo: Relax, she's safe with me.

Phenyo put away her phone and stared at her as she ate. A while later Mamsy finished up.

“Where’s the kitchen?”

“Its ok.” Phenyo took her plate. “Do you want water?”

“Eerra.”

Phenyo quickly walked to the kitchen and came back with a bottle of water. She took it and took a sip as Phenyo walked to his bedroom and fixed it up for her.

He walked out and looked at her.

“You can come and sleep.”

Mamsy stood up as he took her bag and walked with it to the bedroom. She followed him inside and looked at him.

“I don’t have to use your bedroom. I can sleep in the sleeping room.”

“You are a guest and I want you comfortable. The shower is there. I will drop you off tomorrow.”

Mamsy swallowed. "Please don't tell anyone that I am here. Especially your family. I don't want people knowing my business."

"Ok. Good night."

He walked out leaving her standing on the middle of the bedroom. Mamsy cautiously locked the door and took a deep breath. She looked at the big bed then undressed and walked to the bathroom where she took a bath then applied Tumi's cream.

A while later she laid on the bed staring at nothing. She closed her eyes.

"God I claim tomorrow as my day. I am not leaving without a job."

*

The following morning at FNB, Mamsy walked out of Pheny's bedroom in a formal dress Tumi had given her with a jacket on top. Her heels echoed on the floor as she walked.

Phenyo looked at her and smiled.

“You look beautiful.”

She smiled. “I wish my face wasn’t swollen.”

“You look chubby and cute. It’s not bad.”

She laughed. “Only I am not chubby.”

“I am making breakfast-“

“I am fine. I just... let’s go.”

“Ok.”

He walked out with her. Phenyo drove out.

“Are you ready?”

“Yes.”

“Ok. Let’s hear your answers. Pretend we are in an interview.”

Phenyo drove while asking questions and listened as she answered confidently.

*

At FNBB headquarters, Phenyo parked in front of the building and looked at Mamsy.

“I love your confidence. I think you are going to ace this interview.”

Mamsy smiled. “Thank you.”

They stepped out of the car then he walked with her inside the building. He sat down by the waiting area as she walked over to a clerk.

“Dumelang, I am looking for Ms Hillary Ndaba.”

“Go and talk to that lady over at that first desk.”

Mamsy walked where she had been directed.

“Good morning, my name is Mamelo Motsomi, I am looking for Ms Hillary Ndaba for an interview.”

“Oh... uh follow me.”

Mamsy followed her upstairs and stopped at a waiting area where three people were seated. All of them elderly.

The lady smiled. “You can sit. You will be called in.”

Mamsy sat down next to a man and smiled greeting him but he didn't respond pressing his phone.

Mamsy texted Tumi and put her phone away.

Over an hour later, the man who had been sitting in front of her walked out of the office everyone had been getting called into.

“Gatwe next.”

Mamsy stood up and took a deep breath before walking in.

A woman looked at her.

“Good morning. My name is-“

“Mameló..you can take a seat.”

Mamsy sat down. Hillary looked at her..

“Calling you was a mistake. That’s the honest truth. I didn’t realize you didn’t have experience and... we need someone with experience. You are too young and fresh from university. I will go on with the interview but the fact that you have no experience is not going to work for us.”

Mamsy took a deep breath looking at her.

“It’s a pleasure meeting you Ms. Ndaba. My name is Mameló Motsomi and I have a bachelor in Business Administration in Marketing. I studied at UB and came out top of my class. I was an intern at Mascom Telecommunications for three months. I have a diploma in Finance. I don’t have much experience but I am someone who is willing to learn. I am very disciplined,

productive. I am creative and I am a hard worker. I may have not much experience but I have what it takes to do the job.”

The door opened and a man walked in. He sat down looking at Mamsy who carried on.

“I have spent the last 24hrs doing research on FNB and I am aware you just happened to have lost one of your major clientele. I went through the issues the company had with you and I have strategy that can get them back and continue to benefit FNB as a company. I am also aware of the new marketing segments that you have been working on and I have put up something that may work better, may I kindly present what I have.”

Hillary looked at her and leaned back.

“So you think you can solve an issue over 500 people couldn’t? Including the CEO?”

“I think I can bring to the table a different approach to the matter that may work better or be a step towards the rightful direction.”

“Ok. The floor is yours.”

Mamsy took out her envelope and took out the paper she had used to write her presentation.

She handed it to her explaining her strategies. She went on for twenty minutes then stepped back.

“I believe it’s an approach the company can take, it’s different and it’s a big risk, but I believe it’s worth a shot considering the position the company is in. The loss of that client may and will land the company in deep financial crisis that will result in job losses, more clients pulling out and bad publicity. All things that will do nothing but throw the company off. I believe in my strategy and I think you should give it a try. I am young and full of energy. Full of ideas and I have what it takes to lead the marketing office.”

Hillary looked at her.

“I am impressed but like I said, we need someone with experience not someone who’s fresh from university. We don’t need your school knowledge, all we need is experience. Someone who has an idea of what they are doing. We are not looking for someone to teach.”

“I am not looking to be taught. I have more than just school knowledge. I am a problem solver. I have more than one idea of how to run this office. I don’t let anything put down my fighting spirit and I am not walking out of this office without this job.”

“Ok. We will call you. Thank you.”

The man in the office looked at her. “What’s your name?”

“Mamelo Motsomi.”

He smiled. “I see myself in you. So much it’s like déjà vu. I love your fighting spirit. Not everyone has it. The company is in crisis and we need someone with a plan. You have one. I am going to give you a month, give you time to put together a solid plan on what we can do. You are going to present the plan to me and our shareholders. If they like it, we are going to go with it. If we get that contract back... the job is yours. Come in tomorrow, your probation starts then, let’s see if you really have what it takes to run the office.”

Burning Souls

#23

Mamsy looked at him and nodded.

“Thank you sir. Thank you Ms Ndaba for your time.”

Hillary nodded. “Uh I will see you tomorrow with your temporary contract.”

“Yes mam.”

Mamsy took a deep breath and walked out unable to feel her legs. She walked downstairs and out of FNB. Phenyo looked at her standing outside his car.

He looked at her face then at her shaking hands.

“Mamsy..”

“My legs...”

He opened the car door for her. Mamsy got in still shaking. Phenyo looked at her.

“What happened?”

A tear fell followed by a flood of them. Phenyso swallowed.

“I know you are disappointed but you-“

“They hired me.”

Phenyso paused looking at her. “What?”

“They hired me... they hired me. As a temp but they hired me.”

Phenyso smiled. “Fuvk you scared me!”

“They hired me!”

Phenyso hugged her as she cried in mixed emotions.

He held her tightly as she cried on his chest.

“I knew you’d get it.”

“God they hired me... they have hired me.”

Phenyo moved back and smiled cupping her face

“You deserved it.”

Mamsy put her hands on her face sobbing with unmatched happiness.

At the police station, Rebone looked at the beans that had been served seated on the floor with a group of men who had been arrested as well.

He looked around wondering why he had beaten her.

“O sharp?”

Rebone turned looking at the Temo. “I don’t think anyone is getting me a lawyer.”

“Want to borrow my phone again? I am going today.”

“She blocked the number. I can’t believe I chose Mosha. Of all people I should have seen through her.”

“You made a mistake dumping the one who was with you when you struggling. After everything you told me I think you were wrong. You should have stuck with her, such woman are a blessing in life.”

“I made a mistake.”

“You did. A big one. You let money change you. Kana laitaka madi is up there with oxygen but the problem starts when you let that change you. You got a job a year ago, three months into it, you take a loan and get a car. You have moved to a big house and you are buying furniture that the furniture shops are going to take because bone month end they want to see their money. How are you going to pay for the car? You don’t even have savings because after paying the bank and the furniture shop and the rent, the rest of the money you splashed around. Laitaka life is shitty. You may have it all today to lose it all tomorrow. Imagine you just messed things up for yourself, you say this girl has a marketing degree and finance diploma, meanwhile you have an IT Diploma. Your new girlfriend has a certificate in business. O jele error, it might not be today but I am sure your baby mama will get a job that will pay her to times 2 your salary.”

Rebone leaned against the wall. "I just need to talk to her. And ask for forgiveness."

"It's no longer in her hands. Wena just get ready for at least two or three years for beating her and five more or so for attempted murder."

Rebone looked at him. "Borrow me your phone. She's on Facebook. I will be send her a message. I know Mamsy. She loves me and she is will forgive me."

Temo gave him the phone then Rebone logged in his account and searched for Mamsy.

Her account came out at the top and her profile picture was her graduation picture.

He quickly sent her a message.

Rebone: Hey babe, I know you are upset right now..I messed up, I made a mistake dumping you. I love you so much and to be honest I never stopped. I now see things for what they truly are and I want to fix things. Please give me a chance. I am ready to take responsibility.

That same morning, Moshia drank her PeP in the car and took a deep breath. She stepped out of her car as her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hi, you are talking to Rebaone.”

“Oh.. hi.”

“Yeah, I am going to come by later to take Rebone’s car and furniture from that house. I think it’s better I do it before his landlord does.”

“Take his things how? He left them for me.”

“He didn’t leave anything for anyone. Nothing he owns belongs to you. It’s his and some I am returning some to the shops because they were still getting paid for. May I find the keys there?”

“I am his girlfriend. I was staying with him.”

“Exactly. Not his wife.”

“I have nowhere to go!”

“Then I suggest you start making a plan now.”

“The car is compensation to the time wasted. I am not walking away with nothing. I helped him buy some of those things.”

“You should have been buying them for yourself. Did you really think he loved you?”

“Yes and I am taking the car. It will be payment for the time wasted. My time. I am not Mamsy and I am not walking away with nothing. This car is mine and some of the things at the house. I am not stupid. I am going to compensate myself. When he’s released from jail, that’s when he will come and fight me. Till then everything is mine.”

“Ok. I hope you know that the car was bought with a bank loan and they expect 2k for it every month.”

Mosha's mouth dropped open. "What?"

"Yes. It was brand new. He didn't buy it with his money. He thought he had it all and took a 100k loan from the bank.. unless you can pay for it.. I am not sure how much a receptionist make. He bought everything on credit. The TV, the couches, the bed. Even some clothes... it seems it was all credit."

Mosha blinked in shock.

"I thought so. I will be by the house at 6pm."

Rebaone hung up. Mosha looked at the car keys as all that happiness she had evaporated into thin air.

Burning Souls

#24

Mosha got back in the car and called the number Rebone was using to call her but it wasn't going through anymore.

She took a deep breath looking around the new car. She walked through the sliding doors and sat down by the front desk next to Lolo.

Her handbag fell spilling her things, Mosha bended picking them. Lolo sighed and helped picked some that had went under her chair. She looked at the pills written prophylaxis.

Mosha snatched it from her and put it in her handbag.

“What is that?”

“What is what Lolo?”

“Is that for HIV?”

“Do I look like someone with HIV? O ntwaela masepa a mmago wena! Koore it’s not enough that you fuvk my man but now you are accusing me of nonsense.”

“I was just asking.”

“Don’t ever ask me nonsense!”

Mosha closed her handbag and switch on her desk top.

Lolo looked at her desktop and curiously typed on Google search 'prophylaxes'.

She read through the results trying to figure out what it was.

She took a deep breath reading about HIV, the temperature around her rising. She thoughtfully picked her phone and walked away making a call.

Phenyo parked his car at his house then walked inside with Mamsy.

"I am going to change so I can go to work.. your breakfast is in the kitchen."

He walked to his bedroom and paused looking at just how his bed had been made so perfectly. She had even put the pillows nicely on the bed.

Mamsy sat down looking for a room to rent on Facebook.

She sat down searching but all of the houses she was seeing were pricey.

She scrolled through then paused at a room in Tlokweng. She copied the number and called the landlord. She took a deep breath as a man picked.

“Hello?”

“Good morning, I just saw your mini studio pad for rent in Tlokweng.”

“Uh yes. Are you interested?”

“Yes. Which combies pass nearby?”

“Uh Tlokweng route 1 and 2. It’s by Tlokweng village. It’s a self contained room. It has a bathroom and shower inside and a mini kitchen. It’s P1500.”

“Can I please come and see it then pay rent if I like it?”

“Yes. We can meet at the house. It’s a multires. In an... uh hour?”

“Eerra. My name is Mamelolo.”

“Ok. See you then.”

Phenyo walked out of his bedroom minutes later in a suit. Mamsy smiled.

“I am going to see a house in Tlokweng. Where do I get combies from here?”

“You know you don’t have to move right? You can stay here till month end just in case.”

“I am going to get the job so I will be fine. But thank you.”

“Don’t feel pressured to leave. I honestly don’t mind.”

Mamsy smiled. “Thank you for taking me in last night but the plan was to get a house as soon as I arrive. That’s what I am doing.”

Phenyo nodded. "Ok. I will go with you."

"Thank you. Let me get my bag."

She stood up and walked to his bedroom where she took her bag then walked out. Phenyo took it from her and walked outside with her.

They got in the car, Phenyo drove out as Mamsy 's phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Hey, I just saw your message. I am so happy."

Mamsy smiled. "Me too. I can't believe I got it. I am on probation but... it's my job Reba. I can feel it."

"It's yours. Are you with Phenyo?"

"Yes. He's taking me to the house I found. It's a mini studio pad."

“I thought I’d be the one to personally bring your furniture but I have been assigned to Kazungula and I have to go there. A colleague is coming there, he would have arrived tonight, he will bring them together with the stove.”

“Thank you.”

“I am happy things are finally looking up. Don’t change...”

“I won’t.”

In Francistown, Rebaone sat in the car with a work mate while holding his phone. He opened his mouth to say something but...

“Take care of yourself. And call if you need anything. I am just a phone call away.”

“I know. Thank you. Junior is blessed to have an uncle like yourself. I am grateful for your support too .”

“Anytime. Bye.”

She hung up. Rebaone swallowed, his work mate chuckled.

“Why won’t you tell her? You know Gaborone is full of vultures. You are wasting time.”

“Its not the rightful time gape Mamsy is not that kind of woman. She’s a gem. A rare gem and for now I will continue loving her from a distance.”

In Tlokweng, Mamsy stepped out of the car and looked at the Land Rover parked at the gate. A man stepped out of the Land Rover.

“Mamelo?”

Mamsy nodded. “Eerra.”

Thry shook hands then Phenyio shook his hand.

“Ok, you can come and see inside. I am Kgosi.”

They followed him through the gate and walked to the last apartment. He unlocked the door and walked in with them.

“Ok.. this is it.”

Mamsy looked at the vast room. She looked at the mini kitchen and walked to the door leading to the bathroom.

Kgosi looked at Mamsy. “There is a geyser. The apartments are new. You have your own electricity and water.”

Mamsy smiled and looked at him. “Its beautiful.”

“Yeah, the bus stop is two minutes from here. It’s a safe neighborhood. The neighbors are good people too.”

Mamsy nodded smiling. “I love it.”

“Where do you work?”

Mamsy smiled. “FNB.”

“Good. Are you taking it?”

“Yes.”

Kgosi smiled. “Great. Good thing I brought the lease agreement with. I am coming.”

Kgosi walked out. Phenyo looked at Mamsy.

“Do you like it?”

“I love it.”

Phenyo smiled looking at her bright smile. He could almost feel happiness and excitement. Kgosi walked back in the house with the lease agreement.

“

Over fifteen minutes later, Kgosi walked out with a copy of the lease agreement. Phenyo looked at Mamsy.

“You can sleep home tonight and you will move tomorrow.”

“Oh it’s fine. My property is arriving tonight. I will clean in the meantime.”

“Ok. Then I will order you something to eat. They will deliver it here. I will come by later.”

Phenyo walked out before she could respond. Mamsy looked at the house then screamed jumping up and down.

She stopped in pain, the stab wounds were still fresh but she still smiled unable to contain her happiness.

Later that day, Mosha parked Rebone’s car after knocking off. She walked inside the house and packed her belongings. She looked at the furniture in the house unable to believe he had bought things on credit and the only thing she was walking out with was the last P2000 that had been in his bank account.

She looked around then thoughtfully took down the curtains and packed them. She looked around and took all his watches.

She grabbed one of his new pair of shoes. She grabbed all his nice shoes packing them with her belongings then walked out calling her cab.

She walked to the kitchen and put the pots in a black plastic. There was no way she was leaving without them after selling hers the time she moved in. She packed the electric appliances as well.

Her cab hooted minutes later, she picked the black plastic and her bag then walked out leaving everything else behind.

Over an hour later, Rebaone parked his car behind Rebone's and walked inside the house. He looked around actually surprised Mosha hadn't fought for anything. It made everything easier. All that was left was to sell his car and try and pay the bank and possibly return most of his property to the stores he had taken them from.

He looked around then paused realizing a few things were not in the kitchen then he laughed somehow not surprised that she would steal pots.

That following morning, Mamsy put on her shoes and pulled down her formal skirt. She looked at herself on a small mirror. The swelling had gone down though the bruises were still visible on her face.

She put away the mirror then looked at her property. She took a picture of it and smiled walking out of the house locking behind her.

Mamsy walked out going to the bus stop with her handbag and waited for a combi. She frowned as it started drizzling wondering where the rain had come from.

More raindrops fell that she put her handbag over her head as cars drove by.

A familiar Ford Ranger drove by making her look, even though it had been over three months, she still hadn't forgotten the P200 man. It had the same modifications

his had that she continued staring watching it as it drove through an amber traffic light speeding.

It slowed down a distance away. A combi hooted making her turn stopping it then she quickly jumped in. She closed the door and sat down then the combi drove off.

In the Ford Ranger, Moja looked inside the combi as it drove past him while holding his phone to his ear.

“Hello? MJ?!”

He looked at the bus stop through the rearview mirror but she was gone.

“MJ are you there?”

“Yeah... I thought I saw someone I once met.”

“Who?”

He stepped on the accelerator speeding off.

“It doesn’t matter. I will call when I get to base.”

“Ware who did you see?”

“Just a familiar face.. we will talk.”

Moja hung up and put his cigarette between his lips unable to shake off the feeling that it had been her.

ONE MONTH LATER....

Burning Souls

#25

One Month Later...

Mamsy woke up early in the morning then got off her bed and looked at the time. It was just after five but she couldn’t seem to be able to sleep. Today she was presenting her strategies to the board and saying she was just scared was an understatement.

She walked to the bathroom where she took a shower then she walked out a while later. She took out the black dress she had bought at the Chinese shop and slowly dressed.

She looked at herself on the mirror putting a jacket on top. Mamsy styled her braids sitting on the bed going through her presentation in her head.

A car drove In outside, she looked at the lights through her window and carried on fixing herself knowing it was probably her neighbor.

She put on her heels and packed her bag taking the work laptop and putting it inside the bag.

Someone knocked on her door. Mamsy paused then looked at the time, it was now 6. She walked to the window and pulled the curtain to the side looking.

Her heart skipped as her eyes fell on Rebaone. Mamsy unlocked the door and smiled. Rebaone laughed.

“I thought I’d catch you before you go to work.”

Mamsy laughed as he hugged her. "You should have told me you were coming."

"And ruined the surprise?" Rebaone moved back really looking at her. "You look beautiful. You are gaining."

Mamsy laughed letting him in the house. "I barely eat."

"You should eat... but it's not only food that's adding to you looking so good... I think it's peace and happiness."

Mamsy smiled. "I haven't bought any chairs, you can sit on the bed. I am so happy to see you."

Rebaone stood in front of her looking in her eyes. "Me too."

"Are you hungry? Should I make you something to eat?"

"No. I am good. Are you ready to kick ass?"

"I am nervous. But that job is mine..."

He touched her hand. "Then it's yours. They are going to like it."

"I don't think HR really likes me."

"Aren't we glad she doesn't own the company then "

Mamsy chuckled. "I am so glad."

He squeezed her hand and let go. Mamsy started talking about her presentation as she zipped her bag.

"I just thought I'd go early, set up.."

"Good idea. I will take you to work today."

"You don't want coffee?"

"I am good. You look really beautiful."

She looked at him taking her bag. "Thank you. I like your haircut too."

He smiled shyly. "You do?"

“Yes. It looks so really nice.”

He took her bag from her smiling then opened the door for her. Mamsy walked out with him behind her then locked her door as Rebaone unlocked his car.

He opened the door for her. Mamsy smiled getting in then Rebaone walked round the car and jumped in. He drove out and looked at her.

Mamsy turned to him and smiled. “What?”

Rebaone smiled. “I can’t believe how far you have come... and how beautiful you are. You have been beautiful but I mean.. more and you smell really nice.”

Mamsy laughed. “Thank you. I can’t believe it too.”

“I went to see Junior yesterday. And I couldn’t help but wish he’d grow up happy. In a stable home.”

Mamsy smiled. “I just need a year then... you will see. I will-“

“I know you will. I have no doubt you will. You are an incredible fighter but I mean grow up in a home with a mother and father. Where’s he’s loved. Where you are loved.”

“Reba... Rebone and I will never get back together. I know as his brother you may hope that he and I get back together but I don’t see it happening.”

“I would never want you to get back with Rebone. Matter of fact I want him far away from you and Junior.. but I mean with a man who loves you. And loves Junior.”

“I don’t know. Love has never gotten me anywhere.”

“Because you loved the wrong person. Imagine if you were to love the right person.”

“Maybe one day. I don’t see it happening now.”

Rebaone drove to FNB and parked his car.

“I want you to be happy. There’s a lot I want to say but I don’t want to scare you off or make you uncomfortable.”

“What is it?”

Rebaone looked in her eyes as his heart pounded. He found himself more than just nervous. Mamsy looked at him.

“What is it Reba?”

“The first time I met you... you completely took me off guard... Because of the beautiful woman you were, young and alive... a fighter. I was happy Rebone found someone like you but as evil as it may sound... I wished I had met you first. I have watched you from a distance because you were his and I can't bring to words how I felt when he hurt you. For the last month I told myself I'd just .. love you from a distance because I would take anything to be close to you. I am not great at this but I love you. I have loved you for a long time. You are not compelled to feel the same, I'd probably love you still even if you don't feel the same. I think I will love you forever.”

Mamsy looked at him as her throat completely dried.

“You don't have to say anything.”

“Reba...”

He smiled. "Don't say anything. I just wanted to tell you. Get it off my chest. I.. I don't want you get scared. I am completely happy just being Junior's uncle and friend to you. And trust me... I'd never make you uncomfortable."

He stood out of the car and took her bag then opened the door for her. He helped her out.

"You are going to impress them. I can feel it."

Mamsy took a deep breath in and nodded. She took her bag and walked to the FNB doors. Rebaone got in his car and put his hands on his face. He took a deep breath and drove away.

Mamsy walked straight to the boardroom. She took out her laptop and stood still for a moment standing in the dark boardroom. She took her vibrating phone and looked at Tumi calling.

"Hi."

“Hey... are you ready?”

“I think so.”

“What’s wrong? You sound... offish. Nervous?”

Mamsy sat down on a chair. “Yes.”

“I know but you will be fine.”

“Yeah... you know Rebaone-“

Tumi laughed. “I actually was going to talk about him.”

“Why?”

“So yesterday I went with him to go and see Junior. Waitse I have never met such a calm and carrying man. So gentle and kind.”

“He is a nice person.”

“Kago is paying magadi tomorrow.”

“I am happy for you.”

“Me too. Kago...I love him so much but... our love is no longer the same anymore.. maybe marriage will change things. But Reba is anyone’s dream guy.”

“He says he loves me.”

“He did? I knew it! He couldn’t stop talking about you. Is he there?”

“Yes.”

“If I were you... I’d say yes.”

“I don’t look at him like that. He’s Rebone’s brother too.”

“So what? Maybe your soulmate is your ex’s brother.”

“I look at him like a brother.”

“You don’t. That man is not your brother. I think he’s a great man and you should say yes. Give it a chance.”

“What type of a person does that make me?”

“It makes you human.”

The boardroom door opened, Mamsy looked at Hilary walked inside the dark boardroom talking on her phone.

“The job is yours. There’s no way they will ever hire such an unexperienced kid. She’s just over ambitious but I am going to ruin her today. I am going to make her look stupid in front of the shareholders and by tomorrow... you would be in that office. Don’t worry.”

Hilary hung up and walked out as Mamsy sat frozen to her chair.

Burning Souls

#26

Later that morning, Mamsy finished setting up with another colleague and sighed. The colleague looked at her and smiled.

“You are going to nail it. Don’t doubt yourself. You are actually one of the most impressive workers. I have been observing you for a while now and you be are dedicated to your work. Sometimes we have to fight to get what we want in life.. don’t be intimidated men in suits and women in pencil skirts. I think you have what it takes to sit in that office. I know the boardroom is your little corner but that big office up there is sexier. Show them that having little experience doesn’t mean you don’t know your shit!”

Mamsy smiled. “Thank you.”

“Anytime. I’m Pearl. The big boss’s PA.”

Mamsy smiled. “Ma-“

“Mamelo. I know.”

Pearl sat down. “I sill be taking notes. Your meeting starts in-“

The door opened then the members of the board walked in. The room got filled so quickly that she took a step back getting scared.

The Executive director walked in last with Hilary. Mamsy looked at she say down then the executive director looked at her.

“Ms. Motsomi..”

“Good morning sir.”

He looked at everyone else. “This is Ms. Motsomi, our temporary Marketing director. I believe we all know why we are here... the floor is yours.”

He sat down and looked at her with everyone else. Mamsy took a deep breath looking at each and every member of the board. She thought of what would happen if she didn't get the job then smiled.

“Good morning ladies and gentlemen, my name is Mamelo Motsomi, the new Marketing director. I don't see myself as temporary employee because I am here to stay, I have claimed the job as mine.”

The executive director smiled. “Well... then I guess we are here to be impressed, nothing less.”

“I would like to thank each every board member for taking time to come here, without any further ado, may everyone open the first page of the file before you.”

Everyone opened the file, Mamsy took a deep breath getting into it.

In Francistown later that morning, Mosha printed a couple of documents then sat down stapling them together. Lolo walked over in her tight jeans and heels swinging her hips from side to side.

She sat down then as her phone rang. Lolo smiled picking up the phone.

“Babe... yes... aow baby rra.” Lolo laughed blushing while turning on her computer. Mosha looked at her and clicked her tongue.

Lolo ignored her laughing on her phone.

“I love you too... I won't let her get to me shem... ng I know, other people are just born angry with life. Waaii ever since that HIV stunt, I will never try it again... yes...

waii nna my salary still comes in whether someone hates me or not. Gape honestly I don't care because I am not here for them... I miss you too... ok,I love you too.”

Lolo hung up and smiled putting her phone down. Mosha looked at Lolo's smile wanting to just wipe it off her face.

“Why didn't you print the documents I told you to print yesterday?”

Lolo fixed her watch. “Because you are not my boss.”

Mosha opened her mouth to say something but her phone rang disturbing her. She looked at the unsaved number and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hey babe!”

Mosha frowned at the voice.

“Hello? Baby?!”

“What do you want Rebone?!”

Lolo stood up laughing and walked away holding a file.
“Welele!”

“Hey, I have been bailed out.”

“What?”

“Yeah.. the state lawyer is not all bad.”

“How much?”

“P3500. I asked a friend to pay, but I have go lay him back. Can you come and pick me up. I am at the police station. There’s some money in my account, I will pay him as soon as I get home.”

“You have been bailed out? Why did they bail you out?”

“I was going go get bailed out either way... bring me something to eat too when you come.”

“I am at work. Gape your brother sold your car and your property. I moved out of your house!”

“What?”

“Ware nywat naare? I can’t believe I ever found myself in an entanglement with you. You are the biggest fool ever. Who buys furniture with credit? Everything was on credit. You are such a fool.”

“Moshā thamma stop playing. Come and pick me up. I need to talk to Mamsy. You and I are going to have to take a break so that I can make her believe that I really want us to get back together.”

“You have nothing to your name, I don’t even want you. You don’t have a house, property or a car. You got replaced at work. The company didn’t want getting associated with an abuser. Call your brother! Never call me again. Nonsense!”

Moshā dropped the call. She took a deep breath then clicked her tongue angrily wondering why they had even released him only after a month. The fool deserved to get locked up for good.

At the police station, Rebone swallowed holding the phone to his ear listening to his brother's phone ringing.

"Hello?"

"Reba, I have been bailed out."

"What?"

"Yes. A friend helped me."

"Ok. Good for you."

"I just called Mosha and she's saying a lot of nonsense. I know she's upset but I think I am also glad it's happening because you were right about her. I want to fix things with Mamsy."

"Forget Mamsy. She wants nothing to do with you. I am surprised they bailed you out. I had to sell your car to pay the bank. I have a bit of your furniture at my house but most of it I returned it. You also lost your job."

"I will talk to my boss. He's very understanding."

“You are stupid, no wonder you could never get a job on your own. You were fired with immediate effect. I am not there so call someone else to assist you. You are back to 0. And Mosha wiped out your entire account.. if ever there was anything. She stole your pots too. Look at you... where is your type? She wants nothing to do with you today. She is not the type to stand with you. She’s the type to leave. And guess what? She’s going to testify against you in court. You are yet going to see a snake’s bum. I warned you.”

Rebaone hung up. Rebone swallowed then the police officer who had borrowed him his phone took it.

“Is there someone to pick you up?”

Rebone held the plastic with his things tightly. “Can the police drop me off at my work place.”

Rebone walked through the company’s doors an hour later and smiled looking at Lolo by the reception. He took a deep breath wetting his dry lips with his saliva.

“Hey babe..”

Lolo raised her head and looked at him.

“Uhu...”

He tried to hug her but she moved back.

“Excuse me, what do you think you are doing?”

“Come on..-“

“Wait for your HIV girlfriend. Ija!”

Rebone smiled. “Are you upset? Is the boss in? Let me sort things with him, you and will talk later. I know I messed up but I will make it right.”

Lolo laughed in shock.. “Sort what? You were fired!”

“I am good at my job, he will hire me back. I am sure of it.”

Burning Souls

#27

Mamsy pressed her laptop showing the last slide of her presentation on the big projector screen wrapping up her strategies.

“All these strategies can’t be achieved by only me but they can be achieved if we all come together to implement them. I have no long term experience but I am a dedicated person. I am a fast learner and I am willing to learn. I might not know everything but I am willing to learn.”

Hillary looked at her speechless at how she had strategized to the last detail. It sounded like someone who had done it before.

She cleared her throat. “So are you saying that we teach you how things are done first then you can start doing what you are supposed to do?”

“No. I am saying I am ready but I am willing to learn as I go.”

A board member looked at her. “Looking at the situations we are in, how do you recommend we give into your strategies without losing much?”

“By getting back our major client, we won’t lose much because we would have the strongest support in our system. If you open back to page 13, I have made a chart of how we can implement the strategies into the already working system.”

She pressed the laptop showing a slide on the screen and confidently discussed her plans. The board members nodded listening.

“Any more questions?”

The executive director nodded. “I have heard your strategies Ms Motsomi, so what’s the budget? I am sure we do need money.”

Mamsy smiled. “In order to make money, we have to spend money. These are estimated costs.”

She opened another slide and moved to the side going through her estimated budget. Hilary watched as she broke everything down.

“All these costs will be revisited and actual costs will be made.”

“And how long do you need to come back with the actual costs?”

“At least three working days to consult with the marketing team and have proper researches done and a proper budget will made.”

The executive director nodded. “May we kindly ask for a couple of minutes to deliberate while you excuse us. You have been standing for too long, stretch your legs.”

Mamsy took a deep breath. “Yes sir.”

Mamsy grabbed her bottle of water and walked out. She stood against the wall outside the boardroom as her knees shook. She looked at her hands shaking.

She took a deep breath and slowly sat down. A while later Pearl walked out. She looked at Mamsy who was on the floor.

“You are being called back in.”

Mamsy looked at her trying to read her face but she couldn't read anything.

She slowly stood up muttering a prayer underneath her breath.

She walked back in the boardroom with Pearl. The executive director motioned she sits down. Mamsy swallowed and sat down.

“You have shown that you are capable. Your strategies are actually doable and can actually work. Very good strategies that have been right in front of us. Like they say, someone outside the house sees the faults better than someone inside. We had a temporary employee run the office in the meantime. You will be introduced to everyone including him. You will be working closely with them, you are a smart and dedicated woman and the board members couldn't agree more. Ms Ndaba will print out your contract, let's see what you got.”

Mamsy looked at him as an involuntary tear rolled down.

“You will be shown to your office. I will be watching you closely. Thank you.”

The board members including a some employees all stood up and walked out.

Hilary stood up last and looked at her.

“You can follow me to my office. Congratulations. Who helped you?”

“The internet and a friend.”

“Well I hope you can be as productive as you sound. Sometimes people talk but don’t have the skills to implement their talk into action. We will be watching you every step of the way and will track your growth. Anyone can say anything but can you do?”

Mamsy nodded. “I will be as productive because having this job means everything to me.”

Hilary looked at her and smiled. “Follow me.”

Mamsy followed her out as her legs trembled. Hilary walked inside her office and took out her already printed contract. She handed it to Mamsy.

“Go and read through it, feel free to ask any questions or ask for clarification. You have 24 hours.”

Mamsy sat down reading through. She sniffed as she brushed through and stopped at the salary. She looked at Hilary in shock.

“Is this.. is this the salary?”

“It will be revised in a year.”

Mamsy looked at the numbers wondering if she was reading wrong.

“Is this per month?”

“Yes.. it’s a starting salary.”

Mamsy looked at the numbers for a while. She put her hands on her face emotional and broke down crying. Hilary leaned back watching her crying. Mamsy pressed her lips together.

“I am sorry... I just... I have never..”

“You have never seen so much money? It’s ok. I want to apologize for underestimating you Mamelu. I think you are a brilliant woman. Smart. But this job is harder than it looks. I know you may think you can do it but it’s hard. Very hard and... it might work out. I have 50k... I can give it to you to reject this offer. It will be for your on good because trust me... the pressure will be the end you.”

Mamsy looked at her. Hilary took out her handbag and took out a cheque book and wrote a cheque.

“60k. Take it

Mamsy looked at the 60k cheque then looked at Hilary speechless.

“I am looking out for you Mamelu. Take this money and reject this job. I will help you get another one.. just not here. You don't belong here.”

Burning Souls

#28

Mamsy looked at the cheque then frowned.

“You want me to reject a job that’s paying me P18500.00 monthly then you give me 60k? I am sorry but I just want to understand what you mean.”

“You won’t survive three months. I am just trying to help you.”

“I understand. I can really use the 60k, I mean it would be of much help. I would like to get a few things for my son and my mom but I need my salary every month. Or are you giving me that amount every after three months?”

“Think carefully about this.”

“I have suffered so much to get here. Thank you but no.”

Hilary smiled. “Are you sure? This is a lifetime opportunity.”

Mamsy picked a pen from her table and signed the contract.

“Thank you so much Ms Ndaba. You will not be disappointed. On the probation contract I signed-“

“Your probation salary is getting processed immediately. You do know that you signed to get anything the company can give you as appreciation?”

“Yes..thank you.”

Hilary took the contract and smiled. “Pearl will show to your office.”

Mamsy stood up and walked out. Pearl looked at her.

“Congratulations. You can follow me. Your office was cleaned yesterday. Your things have been taken there already.”

Mamsy followed after her to the upper floor. Mamsy’s heart pounded as they walked towards a door. Pearl pushed it open. Mamsy walked inside the huge office. Pearl smiled.

“Ms Ndaba has asked me to send a memorandum to everyone in your team for tomorrow morning for a proper introduction.”

Mamsy walked to the big shiny black table and sat down. She took a deep breath and laughed in disbelief.

She put her hands on her desk and smiled emotionally.

Pearl put a small plant on her table. "Welcome, Ms Motsomi."

Pearl walked out. Mamsy spun on her chair screaming. She stood up and pulled up the blinds and looked at the Gaborone streets. A tear fell as she watched cars in main road.

She pinched herself hard trying to make sure she wasn't stuck in a dream and that everything happening was happening.

Her phone rang, she walked to her handbag and took it out.

"Hello?"

"Hey, I just arrived from Jwaneng. How did it go? I thought to call early morning but I was at the site "

Mamsy smiled holding her phone. "You were right about the budget."

Phenyo laughed. "Told you. They asked for it?"

"Yes. And they liked it but now they want actual figures. Phenyo I got the job."

"I knew you'd get it."

"I can't believe everything that's happening. It feels like a dream. One that is going to depress me if I wake up from it."

"It's not a dream. It's happening. It's your time to be happy too."

Mamsy smiled tearfully. "I can't I have an office... and that I am someone's boss."

"Well... would you like to go out for lunch? To celebrate your success."

"Ng ng. I don't want to get over excited-"

“There is nothing wrong with celebrating your wind in life. I will pay, I know you are stingy.”

Mamsy laughed. “I like not wasting money.”

“I know. Can I pick you up during lunch hour Ms. Motsomi?”

“We don’t have to. And I have to familiarize myself with-“

“I will see you on lunch hour. Bye.”

Phenyo hung up. Mamsy looked at her phone and took a deep breath and thoughtfully sent Reba a message.

Mamsy: I got it.

He quickly called her. She took a deep breath and picked.

“Hello?”

“I knew you could do it!”

She smiled. "Thank you."

"You deserve this..."

"Thank you.... Thank you."

"I am sorry about earlier on. I should have never said anything. Please... forgive me."

Mamsy sat down. "Its fine."

"We can pretend it never happened."

"Ok."

"Uh... what time do you knock off. I will pick you up and take you home."

"The combi passes right in front of-"

"I know.. I will pick you up. And I also want to tell you something about Rebone. I am leaving tonight so I want you to tell you personally."

“Ok.”

Rebaone hung up. Mamsy wondered what he wanted to tell her about Rebone. She looked around her laptop and smiled.

In Francistown, Rebone looked at his boss.

“My ex and I long broke up. But we had a little fight that led to what happened. It was a fight but it’s something the police won’t mention. I wasn’t given a chance to tell my side of the story.”

His boss looked at him. “In which part of the fight led you to stabbing her multiple times?”

“It was in self defense.”

“You know what, if you were accused wrongfully, I would have understood but you are a woman beater. There is nothing that justifies you trying to kill the mother of your child. If she was attacking you, you should have walked

away from the situation considering you were the one at her house. You could have just left but instead you even went to a point where she was seen running away in the streets, you stabbed her and dragged her back to her house. Which part of self defense would that have been?”

“I just wanted to talk to her.. I wanted us to have an understanding.”

“The understanding was you stabbing her in the streets? Do you hear just how stupid you sound? You sound very stupid. Your contract was terminated because if anything this company does not stand with, it’s potential murderers. Violent employees are not our portion. We refuse to be affiliated with you. Now, instead of wasting my time, you could be trying to find ways to turn your life around.”

“I am good at my job, you know it. There’s no reason to let personal issues in the way. That woman wants nothing but to destroy me.”

“You destroyed yourself. I am a very busy man. Respect yourself and leave.”

Rebone looked at her as he picked a phone call. He slowly stood up and walked out. She approached the reception but Lolo was talking with a client. He looked at her and walked over as the client walked away.

Rebone smiled. "Hey, I know you are not happy and I understand. I should have never used you to cheat on Mosha but it doesn't change the fact that-"

"I have moved on. With someone new. You are wasting my time here Rebone. Can't you see that I am working? Gape I don't talk to abusive men nna."

"Come on babe..."

Lolo laughed. "Mosha never loved you. She loved what you could do for her. She loved that you were stupid enough to be controlled. She loved that about you. I should have trusted my instinct that you are nothing but a rotten egg."

Mosha walked back from an office holding files. Lolo relaxed.

"To even think you wanted to infect me with diseases."

Mosha looked at Rebone with a pure look of disgust.

“What’s he doing here?”

Lolo laughed. “I don’t know. Ask him.”

Mosha sat down glaring at him. Rebone licked his lips.

“Where is my card? I am going to report you for stealing my money!”

Mosha laughed. “Report me where? You told me to spoil myself and I did that. Your brother has your card. Ija gatwe I am going to report you.”

Rebone walked out and looked around then took out his phone that he had to managed to charge a bit in the police car and did multiple call backs to Rebaone.

Rebaone called as the battery complained at 2%.

“Rebone-“

“I have no where to go. I need a place to stay till I can see what to do.”

“I am not at home.”

“I will just wait ...I am stranded. You should have never sold my car. I would have made a plan to-“

“Go and sleep at the police station. You are ungrateful. I did you a favor by selling that car nyla!”

Rebaone hung up just as his phone switched off.

Mamsy walked out of FNB around lunch hour and smiled looking at Pheny who was parked by the parking lot.

He smiled getting out of his car as she approached.

“Ms. Motsomi!”

Mamsy smiled as he briefly hugged her then moved back.

“I am happy for you.”

“I am so happy it feels suspicious.”

Phenyo smiled. “It’s well deserved. I have made reservations for us. Let’s go and celebrate this one.”

He got in the car as she walked round and jumped in.

Phenyo smiled looking at her and drove off.

Burning Souls

#29

Later that day, Phenyo looked at Mamsy as she looked at the menu at the restaurant. She went through it looking at the prices and took a deep breath.

“I will just have juice.”

“Stop looking at the prices. I am paying remember?”

Mamsy smiled politely briefly looking into his eyes. “I know but I will have juice. I am not that hungry.”

“Mamsy..”

“I am not that hungry. And I appreciate all this. Who knew I’d have someone in my corner... like you. I am happy it was you. And also happy you have not told your mother.”

“I know how my mother is. I got you.” He looked at her and smiled. “Being a boss suits you.”

Mamsy smiled. “It scares me more than it excites me.”

“You know you got it. Coming back to Bots and starting work at a new company and environment was also scary for me but you get into tune.”

“Its intimidating.”

“You will be fine. I mean... honestly I could have never guessed that my neighbor’s daughter who grew up shy

and quiet would today be a connection someone needs in life.”

Mamsy laughed. “Growing up I have always feared you but who knew I could find a brother figure in you. Thank you. I will just have juice and the burger.”

Phenyo looked at her and smiled calling the waiter.

*

An hour later, they walked out of the restaurant. Phenyo unlocked his car from a distance walking ahead of her.

Mamsy pulled her dress down trying to catch up. Her heel bended to the side breaking almost spraining her ankle.

“Aww!”

She looked around turning taking off the shoe embarrassed and glad no one had seen it. She bended picking the heel itself. She took a deep breath looking at it then turned bumping into someone.

Mamsy staggered back as her heart skipped.

“Are you ok?”

Mamsy raised her head already apologizing.

“I am sorry I...”

He looked at her feet then at her. “You look funny with one shoe on.”

She blinked holding her breath staring at him. He look almost the same only he didn't have a cap on. “I... it just-“

“Are you ok?”

“Yes... I have your money.”

Moja locked eyes with her but she quickly looked away moving back again. He chuckled. “And how long have you had it for?”

Mamsy opened her handbag then looked at the P50 she had. She took it out.

“I don’t have it all but I can cash it out.”

Moja looked down at her. “I thought I once saw you somewhere here.”

“Rra?”

“If I am getting my money back... am I getting back the interests Mamelolo? It only makes sense since it seems I borrowed it to you.”

“Uh.. I wanted to return it that day. But you left. When I came back, you were driving off.”

“I had to rush somewhere. Sorry.”

Phenyo walked back and touched her hand. “Are you ok? What happened?”

“My shoe...”

“MJ, we’ve got to go, what’s going on?”

Another man approached them. He looked at Mamsy and Phenyo then at Moja.

“We need to get going, now!”

Moja looked at Mamsy. She looked at Phenyo.

“He once helped me back at home but left before I could give him back his money. I want to pay it back, do you have P200?”

“Yeah, let me get my wallet from the car.”

Phenyo walked to his car. Moja looked at his friend. “I am coming.”

His friend walked away. Moja smiled.

“I don’t want my money from him. I want it from you. You will pay it when you have it.”

She blinked. “I don’t know you.”

Moja got closer to her. “You will know me soon. Do you stay in Tlokweng?”

She involuntary nodded.

He smiled. “I knew it was you. Do you stay with him?”

Mamsy looked at Phenyo walking over then looked at Moja, her height could hardly reach his wide muscled chest.

“No?”

“Ng ng...”

Phenyo approached with a P200 note. “Here.”

Moja chuckled and turned walking away leaving the money.

“What happened?”

“I will pay... thank you.”

“Ok.. let me hold the shoe for you. What happened?”

Mamsy looked at him then looked over at Moja who was getting into his car. She got in Phenyo’s car looking over. Phenyo reversed just as Moja’s car drove over.

Moja looked at her, Mamsy looked away putting on her seatbelt.

“Who is she?”

Moja looked at his friend. “Who?”

“Her. Ware who when you know exactly who I am talking about. Who is she?”

“Its not your business.”

“I found you looking at her in a certain way. What’s her name? I know there’s one you are stalking on Facebook.”

Moja laughed. “O ta nyela Fiks! Who am I stalking?”

“A girl. Waitse come to think of it, whoever it is won’t even accept your friend request. I can help!”

“Marete!”

Lefika laughed. “What’s her name? She’s cute. A little... too thin. And not what you usually go for but-“

Lefika laughed dodging Moja’s punch.

“What’s her name?”

“If you say anything again, I am stopping this car and punching you.”

Moja looked at Phenyo’s car as he took a turn driving off while Lefika laughed.

Phenyo parked his car at FNB..

“Are you ok?”

Mamsy nodded. “Thank you. I am fine. Bye.”

She stepped out of his car in the flat sandals they bought along the way.

She closed his door and walked towards the bank. She smiled at a few familiar faces then slowly walked to her office.

She took a deep breath sitting down...

Her mind wondering off to him... she could still smell that cologne in her nose.

She took a deep and looked at her desk.

Later that day, Rebaone looked at the time driving to the bank. He parked at the parking lot and waited as most employees walked out. Over thirty minutes later, Mamsy walked out just as Phenyó's car drove over.

Rebaone frowned watching him stop his car in front of Mamsy. He stepped out and walked over.

“Laitaka!”

Phenyo looked at Rebaone and smiled. “Mister, I didn’t know you were around.”

Rebaone smiled. “I was going to call. You can wait in the car Mamsy.”

She nodded then waved at Phenyo and walked to Rebaone’s car.

Rebaone sighed. “You have been getting close to her lately. What’s going on?”

“I grew up with Mamsy. I am the only one she knows. There’s nothing wrong with getting close with her.”

“Do you want her?”

“I actually do. I long wanted her from when she was still a school student. I liked her then, I still like her even today.”

“She has been through a lot and the last thing she needs is this.”

“Mamsy is a grown up woman. She’s not underage. She’s in her mid twenties and she can think for herself. You also want her, deny it! You thought you’d help fix what your brother broke and she will be yours. You can’t stop me Reba. She will choose for herself.”

Phenyo drove off. Rebaone walked to his car and got in.

“Rebone was bailed out.”

“Did you tell him anything about me?”

“No. I won’t. I just wanted to know before you see it on Facebook.”

“I am not that active on Facebook.”

“Ok.”

He drove off then parked at her house.

“I am going back to Francistown.”

“Ok. Thank you for seeing me.”

“Mamsy I am sorry I-“

“Its ok... I don't think I can ever look at you like that. You are Rebone's brother and... that's all you will ever be. My son's uncle.”

Rebaone smiled. “I know. I am sorry.”

Mamsy stepped out of his car. “Thank you.”

She walked through her gate and walked inside her house.

Her phone vibrated, she took it out and looked at her bank message notifying her that P10000.00 had been paid into her account.

She smiled happily and looked around her almost empty house.

Mamsy took off the sandals and laid on her bed. She found herself deep in thoughts trying to figure out what MJ stood for.

Burning Souls

#30

The following morning, Mamsy looked at herself on the mirror wondering if she looked like a boss.

She turned as her phone rang then she picked it putting down her mirror.

“Tumi ..”

“Hey, my in-laws are here. The negotiations are on going.”

“I am happy for you.”

“After this I am moving to Maun with him. He’s getting transferred.”

“Ok. I hope the day goes well.”

Tumi sighed. “Me too... I am so blessed. After everything he’s done for me. He’s loved me unconditionally even after all the wrongs I did to him. He forgave me and remained by my side.”

“I am happy you are happy.”

“What did you say to Reba?”

“That I don’t feel the same. Besides the fact that he’s Rebone’s brother, I just don’t look at him like that.”

“You owe Rebone nothing. His brother is a better choice.”

“I don’t look at him like that. Whether he’s better or not, he’s better off as my son’s uncle. I appreciate his presence but I am not going to date brothers.”

“Well... if you say so but I know he’s a good man. Look at all things he does for you. Sometimes our soulmates are the people we think we can’t be with.”

“Or sometimes we think people who are good to us are our soulmates and most of the time they are not. The last thing I am thinking about is a relationship.”

“Ok. I just hope you don’t regret one day in the future. I have to go.”

Tumi hung up. Mamsy picked the laptop bag and her handbag then walked out of her house. She walked to the bus stop, Mamsy slowed down looking at a double cab parked by the bus stop that looked exactly like his.

A combi hooted at her. Mamsy waved it down rushing over. The double cab door opened then Moja stepped out. He looked at the combi driver.

“O isa kae motho kemo emetsi?(Where are you taking her while I am waiting for her?)”

The combi driver looked at him and laughed. “Nna ke batla di customara hela. (I only want customers.)”

Moja took out P50 and handed it to him. “Is that enough?”

The combi driver bumped fists with him and drove away as Mamsy approached. Moja looked at her while she looked at the combi confused.

“It was full.”

Mamsy looked at him wondering what he was doing by the bus stop she used. There was no way it was a coincidence... or was it?

“I have been waiting for you.”

“I didn’t cash out the money yesterday.”

“You can cash by riverwalk. Come... let’s go.”

“I don’t know you. I will use a combi, you can follow behind.”

Moja chuckled. “Do you want me to beg you to get in the car so you can pay me back? Tshaba motho a go kolota. (Fear someone owing you.)”

“I am not owing you willingly. I would have returned that money that day.”

“I am sorry for leaving that day. Can we go to the mall so you can pay me. I don't have petrol.”

Mamsy looked around but there was no combi. Moja smiled.

“I am harmless. Thamma ke kopa o ntuele.”

“By Riverwalk.”

“Yes. Let's go.”

He walked to his car and opened the door for her. Mamsy walked over and got in. Moja pulled the seatbelt over and clipped it. He closed the door for her and walked round his car then jumped in.

He put on a cap and started the car. Mamsy took a deep breath as he joined the road driving off. He looked at her as she looked out through the window holding her bags

to her lap, she seemed lost in her thoughts as the wind blew her braids.

Moja turned by Riverwalk and looked at her. Mamsy took off the seatbelt.

“I will go and cash..”

“I will go with you.”

“I won’t run.”

“I know.”

He stepped out with her and walked behind her as she quickly walked in her two inch heels and a pleated blue skirt that reached underneath her knees. Her long sleeved white shirt was perfectly ironed with no single wrinkle.

He stood next her as they queued by the ATM

“Are those heels?”

Mamsy looked at her shoes.

“My standard 4 maths teacher had similar.”

Mamsy turned to him. “They are not fancy but thrt comfortable. And they are not mine but... I like them.”

“I thought they made my teacher sexy and I had massive crush on her. When I was standard five, she wore them a lot. They used to be her favorite. One day she wore them with her red dress. It was on valentine so I told her I liked her.”

Mamsy continued staring. Moja looked at her and smiled looking into her eyes.

“I don’t know where I got that confidence but I just knew she had to know and she and I will be together. It made sense too. I mean.. I thought she liked me too. She slapped me so hard I fainted. I saw my life flash before my eyes and I swear I thought I saw death.”

Mamsy looked ahead as the queue moved then laughed, her whole face lighting up. Moja smiled as she laughed.

“I still think they are cute shoes. She never wore them again.”

Mamsy looked at him. “What did you tell her?”

“I told her that I liked her and I knew she liked me too and that I also think her shoes made her look like the picture of Janet Jackson I had in my room. I know... I could have said better, like that I liked her hair.”

Mamsy laughed and walked to the ATM and cashed the money. She walked to him and smiled.

“Here..”

Moja locked eyes with her, Mamsy took a deep breath.

“Here..”

“Where do you work?”

“Its private.”

“Ok. I will find out on my own. Just like I found you. Though you can just tell me.”

“Why do you want to know? I don’t even know you.”

Moja took a step closer. “Yet you know me enough to owe me...”

“Sorry, can I ask... where is Mr. Price?”

An elderly lady asked pulling her from the trance cutting the eye contact..

Mamsy swallowed and gave him the money and quickly walked away. Moja smiled looking at her as she walked to the bus stop.

Mamsy turned her head and watched him point at the direction of Mr Price then turned rushing to the combi by the bus stop. She got in and put her hand on her chest as her heart pounded so much. She looked out through the window and watched him as he walked to his car.

She looked at her hands and closed her eyes briefly wondering why she felt all over the place.

Moja got in his car feeling funny then picked a call driving off.

“Papa..”

“Moja, you want my fence to get completely destroyed for you to decide to finally come and fix it?”

He laughed. “I am coming.”

“When did you get back?”

“Yesterday.”

“I am not comfortable with these trips. I just wish you found a different job. This your job is very high risk especially now that thieves also shoot.”

“Papa I am a pro at my job. I don’t get called for amateur thieves. I am head security for the big guys.”

His father sighed. "Ok. So my fence?"

"I will be there in three hours."

"Ok."

"Papa wee... have you ever met someone you feel you have once met before but you have never met them?"

"What do you mean?"

"Just... a feeling like... you know them but when you actually don't. Like there's..." He sighed. "Its ok. I am on my way."

"Is it a woman?"

"Rra?"

"It's a woman..."

He laughed. "It's not."

"What is she like?"

“Kana mme it’s not a woman. I am just asking.”

“I am your father, you can’t lie to me. What is she like?”

Moja smiled. “Different.”

“Everyone is different.”

Moja chuckled. “She... when I first met her, she was in a situation. I helped her out and... she wanted to repay me but I was in a rush so I left before she could come back.. and that ten minutes I was driving I couldn’t get her out of my head. Everything about her.. even her ugly skirt. I took a U-turn and found her gone. I thought I was over whatever that was till I saw her the day I left for SA. Then I saw her again yesterday.”

“What is she like?”

“She is short. And pretty. She has the most intriguing eyes. She has a beautiful smile. She has a gap between her front teeth and... But that’s not the point... gape it doesn’t really matter.”

“You can’t get her out of her head, it matters.”

“She is not the kind I personally go for. And-“

“Your mother was never the type I went for. Everyone has a type but only the heart knows. Come and fix my fence!”

His father hung up. Moja stopped at a traffic light as Mamsy stepped out of the combi. She quickly run across the road. Moja watched as she walked towards FNB as the traffic light turned green.

He drove off watching her walk inside FNB.

In Francistown later that morning, Rebaone walked with Rebone out of a police station. They got in Reba’s car.

Rebone looked at his older brother. “I need to talk to Mamsy.”

“She wants nothing to do with you. Same way you wanted nothing to do with her.”

“All the things I was doing... it wasn't me. It was evil spirits. I need to go to Church. It wasn't me, it was Satan. I need to get prayed for. I want my family back. Mamsy will understand. The devil had taken over. I see the light now. I need go and get prayed for. I love her. She knows it and I know she loves me too. We are meant to be. People go through challenges... it's necessary to build us as a couple. I want to start afresh. With her and our son. God was just testing us as a couple.”

Burning Souls

#31

Rebaone parked his car at his house then walked inside the house with Rebone.

“Mamsy wants nothing to do with you. She relocated because of what you did. Though she will be here for the court case.”

“I need to talk to her. Just talk to her over the phone.”

“I won’t let that happen because she made me promise her that I will not tell you anything about her. Not after you almost killed her. I don’t know how you think Mamsy will just take you back..just like that. She may have loved you and would have stood with you through anything if you had loved her right. You let money excite you. You let it get into your head. You forgot everything that she’s ever done for you. She loved you when everyone turned their backs on you. You used to eat from bins. Since your qualifications are the ones that got you your job, they shouldn’t have trouble getting another one.”

“You don’t know Mamsy like I do. Mamsy and I have a child together. Nothing will ever change that “

“So now you recognize Junior when you once denied him?”

“It was the devil. I need to talk to her. She and I will go to church and get prayed for. This case can be withdrawn and she and I will be a family.”

“You are delusional to even think all that. Maybe you will understand reality once you are in jail. You can stay with me but soon I am moving so I hope you start planning on how you will survive.”

Rebaone walked to his bedroom as Rebone put his phone on the charger.

In Orapa, Tumi smiled as she walked out of the house later that morning with her aunts going outside where her relatives were singing.

She danced with her aunts wearing her German print skirt and a white long-sleeved shirt with a tsâle over her shoulders.

She sang smiling as everyone sang around her. She smiled looking at Kago who hugged her as the relatives sang even more.

She moved back shyly as he kissed her cheek. A while later all the relatives sat down for early lunch in the tent that was in the middle of rragwe Tumi's house.

Tumi smiled looking at the deco sitting next to Kago.

“Today was beautiful.”

Kago smiled. "It was. You look beautiful."

"You too.."

Tumi's sister walked inside the tent. Tumi looked at her, her smile disappearing. Kago looked at the sister then took out his phone.

Tumi kissed Kago then stood up and walk out going over to her mother. Her sister followed after her.

"Tumi-"

"What are you doing here?"

Her sister took a deep breath. "You are my sister. I came to celebrate with you."

"Celebrate after you had an affair with my man? What are you celebrating with me?"

"Tumiso that was over a year back. Come on, it was only a month! He wasn't happy, would it have been better if she was w.h.oring around out there?"

Tumi looked at her in disbelief and slapped her across the face.

“You had an affair with my man Diane and-“

Diane yelled. “He wanted me! He hit on me! He enjoyed our sex, every second of it. He’s quite good in bed you know, such an unfortunate that he can’t get to unleash that beast with you yet you can cheat and come back with diseases. You don’t deserve him.”

Mmagwe Tumi walked over. “Stop it! Diane-“

“She slapped me.”

“Diane, please go.”

Diane laughed fixing her wig. “I am going. He’s yet going to cheat trust me. That man hates you. There’s no way he can love you and cheat the way he does.”

“Diane!”

Diane walked away laughing. Tumi took me a deep breath holding her tears. Her mother looked at her

“Forget her. She’s just bitter. Come...”

They walked back to the tent. Tumi looked at Kago’s empty chair sitting down wondering where he had went.

Mosha emailed a couple of documents to her boss seated her desk. Her phone rang as she took an apple from her lunch box.

She looked at the unsaved number calling.

“Hello?”

“Hi. It’s Vince. Don’t hang up!”

“Satan, what do you want? To tell me about more of your diseases?”

He laughed. “No.. how are you?”

“I was fine before you called. You are an evil person.”

“I am sorry. But I haven’t stopped thinking about you. I have been following you on my Instagram.”

“What do you want?”

“You.”

“To give me your HIV?”

“No. I am serious. I actually want you. Condoms are for a reason but... this time it won’t be like me bumping into you in a bar like.. last time. There is something about you. Let’s go to Maun tomorrow. Or today. It’s Friday.. let’s go to the Delta.”

“I don’t trust you!”

“You won’t regret it. Please...”

“What are you trying to do?”

“I am trying to have a good time. Today has been a hard day. I just want some fresh air. Let’s go together.”

Mosha looked at her computer. "I hate that you... what you did. I hated it and I hate you."

"My dic made you happy. Can't that count for anything? Plus a free trip. There's a lodge at the Delta, a river lodge. Imagine having your orgasm looking at the waters. And you know how you get."

"I don't trust you. What if you remove the condom?"

"This time it's different. I promise. You will put it on. Please... I am on my way there. I will be there in two hours and a half. What do you want for lunch?"

"I don't trust you. I don't even know your real name?"

"I will tell you when I get there. What should I get you?"

"Nandos is fine."

"Ok. I am coming."

He hung up. Moshu looked at her phone and sighed wondering what she was even agreeing to. She put her phone down trying to concentrate on her work.

Tumi smiled as Kago walked back in the tent and kissed her cheek.

“It was my boss. I need to get my things ready today. I have to leave earlier.”

“But-“

“I know. But I start work on Monday, if I don't get to the office today, I'd have to get those documents on Monday but Monday I have to be starting in Maun.”

She nodded. “Ok. Can I come?”

“Its not a pleasant trip babe. I will be with you next weekend. I love you.”

Tumi nodded sadly as he sipped his juice. Minutes later he bid farewell and walked to his car then drove off.

Just after lunch hour, Mosha's phone rang.

"Hello?"

"I am outside."

She walked out and looked at him. She walked over and stood in front of him, arms folded.

He smiled. "Hi.."

"I have already eaten."

Vince pulled her closer and kissed her hard. "Why did you? I told you I was coming."

"You took long."

He smiled. "You look beautiful Mosha."

She looked at him, he looked exactly how she remembered him. He wasn't a muscled man and not exactly chubby but in-between. He looked harmless too.

He took the Nando's and gave it to her. She took it staring at him.

"What time do you knock today?"

"Now."

"Ok. I will wait."

"What's your name?"

He kissed her again, Mosha closed her eyes kissing him back, her body reacting to his touch.

"Kago. Go and get your things."

She turned and walked away as he smiled looking at her.

At the bank in Gaborone, Mamsy smiled wrapping up her meeting with her team.

“I am so excited to be working with each and everyone of you. You all seem like a bright team and your analysis so far more than proved that. For us to show everyone that we are more than able to take this company far, we’d have to work together and I am so excited for that. I believe that learning never ends and that we all learn from each other, I hope we can all do that. Help me help you and we can all win. We will do a quick run through of what we discussed today together with everyone’s findings on Monday morning to prepare for our Tuesday presentation. Uh thank you. Rena..”

“Yes mam.”

“Please forward me the minutes as soon as you can, Garry, you can work on that sheet and if possible, email it to me before we knock off.”

“I will have it ready before lunch.”

“Uh Tsitsi right?”

Tsitsi smiled nodding. “Eemma.”

“Ok, kindly forward me the contract we have with that network company and the radio station.”

“On it.”

“That’s all. Thank you.”

She shook hands with each member then walked out with her diary and phone going to her office.

Mamsy took a deep breath then opened her laptop and continued working on the reports the director had asked from her. Hours passed as she worked on her laptop. She opened the minutes from the meeting looking at the points they had made about the marketing ideas that had been tried but failed. She opened the old reports reading through and jotted a few things on her diary before her opening her document and continued typing. She read through each one a while later and emailed all of them to him.

She stretched then paused looking at the time. She got up and looked out through the window but most cars were gone. She packed her things as her stomach grumbled now hunger catching up with her.

*

Minutes later Mamsy walked out of the bank and went to the bus stop. There was traffic but then it was a Friday in Gaborone, the weekend had arrived.

Mamsy stopped a combi but it drove past her indicating it was full. Minutes passed as all combis that came were either full or not the route she used.

A Ford Ranger stopped in front of her then Moja rolled down the windows.

He leaned over opening the door for her. "Let's go!"

"I am fine. I paid you your money."

"All combis are full. You will get mugged standing here."

"I am fine."

Moja stepped out and walked round his car and looked at her. Mamsy took a deep breath looking up at him.

“I will wait with you then.”

“What do you want from me?”

He looked at her and smiled. “You are beautiful..”

Mamsy looked at him then he held her stare.

“You were beautiful that day too. Even with that ugly skirt.”

“My skirt is not ugly.”

“Its not the best. It’s ugly.”

“E tona hela. (It’s just big.)”

“Yeah, gape e maswe. (And it’s ugly.)”

She looked at his smile and smiled looking away as his eyes made her shy and uncomfortable. She had had never had anyone look at her like that.

She lowered her voice. "I like it."

"It's ok to like ugly things. This is a safe place."

She laughed. "Leave me alone."

"Ok I am tired, I had a long drive." He opened the car door. "Get in."

She looked at him then her stomach grumbled. She swallowed, he didn't look like he was asking or leaving her with a choice to make.

She slowly got in. He helped her with the seatbelt looking at her. She looked at him, her heart pounding. He so close, she could smell his minty breath.

"Is that guy your boyfriend?"

Mamsy shook her head holding her breath.

"Where is your boyfriend?"

She looked at him silently. Moja looked at her lips that were slightly parted then her eyes..

He moved back then closed the door as Mamsy breathed heavily.

Burning Souls

#32

Moja stole a glance at Mamsy driving.

“What do you want to eat?”

Mamsy turned to him. “I am not hungry.”

“I didn’t ask if you were. What do you want to eat?”

“I am fine.”

He drove to a restaurant at CBD. “Come. Let’s go.”

“|-“

He stepped out then opened the door for her.

“I was going to eat at home.”

He unclipped the seatbelt. “I know. I am also hungry, were you going to feed me?”

“I haven’t bought much. I have... it’s not much.”

“What do you have?”

“I don’t have a fridge yet so-“

“What do you have?”

She looked at him. “Just maize meal and beans. I know restaurant food is better but I don’t know you and I don’t want to find myself in a corner. I am just trying to find my feet. I know you can probably afford it but I don’t want to be anyone’s charity case or at the end you expect something from me. I don’t have anything to give. I don’t even bother anyone. Please.”

“Is it enough for two people?”

She stared at him blankly. Moja touched her chin.

“Is it?”

She nodded. He clipped her seatbelt then walked round and got in his car. He reversed out and drove off as his phone rang. Moja took it out and picked driving with one hand.

Mamsy looked at his veined arm and listened to his deep voice as he spoke.

“Eita! Yeah ... when?... You know how I work akere? Sharp then let me see the payment. Cool!”

He hung up then pressed his radio. He frowned listening to a radio presenter then took his phone switching on his Bluetooth just as they played TI, Whatever you like on RB2.

He put down his phone and sang along driving.

‘Stacks on deck

Patron on ice (ice)

And we can pop bottles all night

And baby, you can have whatever you like (you like)

I said you can have whatever you like (you like), yeah

Late night sex, so wet, it's so tight

I gas of a jet for you tonight

And, baby, you can go wherever you like (you like)

I said you can go wherever you like (you like), yeah
(yeah)'

She looked at him as he sang along with TI word for word. Moja turned to her singing while smiling.

'Shawty, you the hottest, love the way you drop it

Brain so good (good), swore you went to college

Hundred K deposit, vacations in the tropics

'Cause e'rybody know it ain't trickin' if you got it

Y'ain't never ever gotta go to yo' wallet

Long as I got rubber band banks in my pocket

Five, six, rides with rims and a body kit'

She smiled laughing looking away then he carried on singing.

'Y'ain't gotta downgrade you can get what I get

My chick could have what she want

And go in any store for any bag she want

And, no, she ain't never had a man like that

To buy you anything your heart desire like that, yeah

Yeah, I want yo' body (body), need yo' body

Long as you got me you won't need nobody

You want it I got it, go get it, I'll buy it

Tell 'em other broke nigga, "Be quiet"

She smiled listening to him looking outside the window. She moved her head as he sang even more. Mamsy turned to him catching him staring. Just the way he was singing and his voice and that smile had her blushing.

She looked ahead as he slowed down looking at the road block ahead of them. The police raised his hand stopping them then walked to his window.

He laughed then bumped fists with Moja.

"Ebe o tsile!(You have come!)"

Moja laughed. "What shitty things are you doing now?"

“Its Friday. We are trying to avoid accidents. It’s good to see you Moja! Hi..”

Mamsy smiled. “Dumelang.”

The police officer smiled at Moja then moved back as he took off.

*

At Mamsy’s house, Moja parked in front of her studio pad. Mamsy stepped out of the car with her things and unlocked her door. She turned to Moja bumping into his chest. She stood against her door taking a deep breath.

“Uh.. I have no chairs yet.”

“Ok.”

“I just got my job. I don’t have much.”

“Ok.”

She opened the door and walked in. He walked in behind her. He looked around and smiled.

She looked at his smile and pointed at the bed.

“You can sit down. I will start cooking.”

“It’s not bad.”

He sat down as she put her bags down then took off her heels. Moja watched her as she moved around cooking. He leaned against the wall taking out his vibrating phone and pressed it briefly then put it away watching her.

Close to an hour later, Mamsy dished then turned to him.

She paused looking at him sleeping. She looked at the food then at him. He looked so peaceful and handsome.

She put the food down and got closer.

“Moja.. wake up. Moja!”

Mamsy got even closer. "Moja!"

She shook his arm waking him up. "Moja.."

Moja opened his eyes and looked at her. Mamsy moved back.

"I am done. The stove is slow."

She handed him a small dish with water.

He smiled washing his hands with the warm water.
"Thank you."

She put away the dish and gave him his plate.

"This looks nice."

She picked her plate. "It's just beans. I like cooking it like this. It makes it look fancy. My mother taught me."

Mamsy smiled. "She always said it doesn't taste much like beans when it's like this. It does but.."

She laughed as he ate.

Moja ate and smiled. "I think she has a point if you don't think much about it."

Mamsy looked at him laughing. "I try not to."

"When did you get a job?"

"I officially got it yesterday. I was on probation for a month."

"At the bank?"

"Ng. I still can't believe I have a job and that I work in an office with an air conditioner... a printer.. a comfortable chair."

"What do work as?"

"Head of Marketing and communications."

He looked at her smile, she turned to him. "Sometimes I fear it's a dream and I am still Mamsy who is suffering. Mamsy who's reached a stage she believes death will

be much easier. Sometimes I fear I might lose it all too because good things never happen to me.”

“You won’t lose it. I can tell you now that it’s not a dream. I am real.”

Mamsy smiled then they finished up eating. She looked at his empty plate and gave him a dish with clean warm water.

“That was better than restaurant food. Thank you. I can do the dishes since you cooked.”

She shook her head taking the dish. “It’s ok. I washed most of them..”

Moja stood up. “I will wash what’s left.”

Mamsy watched him as he washed the plates. He looked at her and smiled.

“That wasn’t so hard.”

“Thank you.”

“What are you doing tomorrow?”

“I am going to get a few things for the house at the mall in the morning.”

“Ok, I will be here in the morning. Thank you for the food. I enjoyed it.”

She nodded unsure of what to say about him coming in the morning. He walked out as she set her braids loose. Moja thoughtfully stood by his car and walked back in her house.

Mamsy looked at him confused, Moja pulled her in his arms kissing her. She froze as his lips against his, his hard body against hers. Moja paused and looked at her, Mamsy stood there speechless then he kissed her again, this time gentler getting his dick so hard in his pants.

He kissed her even more that she found herself kissing him back as he turned it into a french kiss. A shiver ran throughout her body as he kissed even harder, her knees getting even weaker, her panty getting wet.

Moja moved his mouth kissing her jaw then her neck. Mamsy held on to him, her nipples hardening in her bra

while as unexplainable sensation traveled right to her p*ssy.

She breathed heavily as he continued kissing on her neck as his hands moved all over her.

A car parked outside followed by a knock on her door.

Moja kissed her lips and looked at her. “Fuvk I’ve been wanting to do this since yesterday.”

Mamsy held on to him, her legs so weak she felt like she could fall.

Phenyo yelled outside the door. “Mamsy!”

Burning Souls

#33

Moja gave her a baby kiss then moved back. Mamsy sat on her bed taking a deep breath as Moja opened the door.

He looked at Pheny who also looked at him surprised. His eyes moved to the much visible bulge tenting his pants that had him wondering in shock.

“Eita...”

“Mamsy?”

Moja looked at Mamsy. “Babe..”

Mamsy looked at him then slowly stood up and walked over. She looked at Pheny. Moja’s phone rang, he took it and walked to his car picking.

“Talk to me.”

Mamsy watched him as he stood by his car talking. He took out his cigarette and put it in between his lips turning around. He lit it and blew smoke into the air staring at her listening to whoever he was talking to. She looked at his head, from his haircut then his face.

There was just something intense about him, it made her weak and that kiss... God how had that happened?

She could hardly understand how it had happened or how she had even let it. She could still feel his lips on her.

“Are you listening?”

Mamsy looked at Phenyo. “What?”

“I thought you said you didn’t know him.”

“I don’t. I..”

“You don’t?”

“Not much.”

“You just met him yesterday, didn’t you?”

“I did.”

“And he’s already in your house like that?”

“Phenyo-“

“What is he doing here?”

“He just dropped me off. He found me waiting for a combi.”

“So you are getting lifts from strangers?”

“He-“

“Letting him in your house. What? Are you already sleeping with him? I can’t believe my mother was right about you. He probably has a girlfriend. What’s so enticing about him? That he’s tall and... I can’t believe you are this cheap! What has he done for you? What did he buy you?”

She looked at him. “What?”

“For you to allow him in, what did he get you? You are so loose. I am actually heart broken. I had hope and I thought my mother was making things up but now it makes sense! It sense!”

“I am not loose! I have never been and I don’t care what your mother says about me, I don’t care what you think about me but I will not let you insult me in my house.”

“You are so loose. You just met him and he’s already in your house at night doing what? I am starting to wonder if you were also opening your legs for Reba, you-“

“Get out!”

“I am so disappointed in you! You should be focusing on giving your son a better life but all you can think about is men! He’s a stranger.”

Moja walked over and looked at Mamsy chewing a gum.

“Are you ok?”

She looked at him and took a deep breath. “Phenyo was leaving.”

Phenyo looked at the big guy about to say something. He sighed and walked to his car. Moja looked at Phenyo then at her.

“You don’t look ok.”

Mamsy swallowed. “I am fine.”

Moja held her waist. “What did he say?”

Mamsy laughed in disbelief. “I am fine. He called me loose because I... I am not loose.”

“Who’s he?”

“He was my neighbor growing up.”

“Wa go bata. He’s hurt and wants to make you doubt yourself. He’s heart is hurting, don’t let him get to you. You are probably everything he wants, just that you are off the market now and if I see him anywhere near you ke ta mo gata marete.(I will step on his balls.)

He kissed her again pushing her braids back then hugged her kissing her neck. Mamsy closed her eyes in his arms. Moja whispered in her ear.

“I will see you in the morning. Ok?”

She nodded. Moja released her and looked in her eyes in a certain way then smiled. He jumped in his car. Mamsy walked in her house and closed her door locking it.

She touched her lips standing in the middle of her room. His cologne sitting in the air. She undressed feeling his arms around her body.

She walked to the bathroom and stood against the wall as cold water hit her body.

She closed her eyes getting lost in those memories...

God Mamsy. You just met him! She let the cold run down her body.

Phenyo looked at rearview mirror driving as a car flashed him from behind. He slowed down confused as the Ford Ranger caught up with him. Moja drove on his side rolling down the window.

“Pull over!”

Phenyo stopped at a bus stop. Moja parked in front of him and stepped out of his car. Phenyo got out of his and looked at him.

“Sure!”

Phenyo nodded. “What do you want?”

“Don’t you know how to greet others?”

“What do you want?”

“I am not sure what your deal with Mamsy is, I don’t care because you are not a factor in her life but you know what’s going to piss me off? It’s you thinking you can talk to her however you like because you think you have a right. I will fuck you up. Hard and I don’t bluff. Know your lane and stay in it. If I find out that you were in my territory doing what, I don’t care, it won’t end nicely.”

Phenyo took a deep breath in pain gut there was no way he was going to allow himself to be intimidated by another man.”

“I care about Mamsy-“

“I don’t give a fuvk!”

Phenyo swallowed.

“I don’t give a fuvk, whether you care or you don’t, I’d suggest you don’t. Upset her again and I am going to crush your head very hard. Ke ta go nyedisa. (I will fuck you up.) Try me and you will see what I can do. Mamsy is my girl. I won’t say it again.” Moja smiled. “You seem like a good guy. We shouldn’t have a problem moving forward because I will hurt you. You don’t want me to. Trust me. Are we on the same page?”

Phenyo stood against his car staring at him.

Moja smiled. “Perfect! Sure laitaka!”

He walked to his car and jumped in then drove off. Phenyo got in his car calling Rebaone.

“Hello?”

“Can you believe that Mamsy is already sleeping around with men she just met? She met this man yesterday and already I found them together in her house today. I could see his boner to show something was happening. She’s already letting man with improper sized d*cks in her house, he probably drinks things to be like that because there’s no way a normal person can have such a d*ck. The type if he sleeps with her, she becomes nothing but a big hall.”

“Ele gore how big is it?”

“It’s huge, I swear it’s...” He sighed recalling it. “Its unnatural. Who carries around such a thing? It’s something from p.o.r.n. it’s not natural, I don’t even know what Mamsy is thinking. She wants to get used and get left with a loose p*ssy. You need to talk to her. I can’t believe it. He’s just a huge guy she has no business with.. there’s no way that man is naturally like that. It’s natural. He’s drinking things.”

“I will ask her.”

“You should have seen him. He’s scary and looks like he’s capable of murder, gape he smokes. I don’t even know what she’s thinking being with someone like that with such a big thing like snake.”

“Mister are you ok? You sound traumatized.”

“How can I not be? He’s just... only God knows what he drinks. There’s no way he was made like that. I am sure whoever he sleeps with, it will be like a truck crushed through. No one sill recover from that.”

“Go and get some sleep. I will talk to Mamsy.”

Rebaone hung up. Phenyo took a deep breath and all he could see was that bulge...

Burning Souls

#34

That same evening, Kago parked his car at the lodge that overlooked the Okavango Delta in Maun. Moshaw yawned exhausted.

Kago smiled. “We are here.”

They stepped out of the car then he took their bags as she fixed her mini dress. She followed him inside where a woman led them to their room.

Mosha smiled walking inside the spacious room with wooden floors. She walked around the beautiful room then looked at Kago.

“This room is beautiful. I need to take pictures.”

She took out her phone and took a couple of pictures. Kago put down their bags and took out his ringing phone. He opened the sliding door leading outside then he walked out and looked at the water from a distance.

“Tumi..”

“Hey, I have been calling, how did it go?”

“I was driving..I got it. I am in Ghanzi now at a lodge. I can't drive anymore..I am exhausted.”

“I know. Get some sleep, did you eat?”

“Yeah, I had gotten some food.”

“I miss you already.”

“I miss you too.”

“I was telling your mom that I am going to be moving with you. She’s so excited.”

“So am I.”

“Kago I love you.”

“I know, I love you too.”

“I am happy it’s you I am ending up with. We have been through so much together and we are still here.”

“I know.”

“You are an amazing man.”

“You are a good person too. And you deserve everything you are going to get.”

She laughed. “We both do.. it’s our time. After you left I was so bored.”

Mosha walked outside and looked at him as he spoke on his phone. He put his finger on his lips signaling that she shouldn't talk.

"I can imagine."

"I wish I had left with you."

"I know. Me too."

He walked over to her. Mosha folded her arms looking at him pouting. Kago smiled and kissed her as Tumi spoke.

"But it's ok. Your mom was there and... everything went well. Now we can start planning for our white wedding. You know what I was thinking babe?"

Tumi went on talking as Kago and Mosha kissed. Mosha touched his chest as he squeezed her butt. Mosha unzipped his pants and took out his dic and stroked him while kissing him.

He closed his eyes breathing heavily.

“Uh Tumi, I have to go. We will...” Kago looked up as Mosha stroked him even more.

“What? What’s wrong?”

“I am sleepy..I am failing to listen.”

Tumi laughed over the phone as Mosha let him go then she walked away leaving him with his dic hard and pointing.

“Ok. I love you then.”

“Yeah, I love you too..bye.”

He hung up and followed Mosha inside. Mosha looked at him and sighed.

“So you brought me here to cheat?”

Kago took off her dress and squeezed her breast.

“I brought you here to have s.e.x with you and have a great time. I have a wife. I paid magadi for her. I am not

leaving her. This is all fun, I am going to sleep with you, spoil you and have fun with you. I don't call it cheating, I call it exploring my options. You and I don't talk about her same way I don't talk about you with her."

He slid his hands Inside her wet p*ssy and tapped her as she breathed heavily.

"No feelings attached..just s.e.x."

He kissed her as she moaned. Kago took out a condom. Moshu moved from him.

"I brought my own. I put it on and take it off."

He dropped his condom as she took out the box she bought. Kago smiled as she took out one and opened it.

She pushed the condom on his dic. Kago squeezed her breast as she put her other leg on the bed. He curved his back and pushed himself through her wetness. Of cause it didn't feel the same like it being skin on skin but it felt so good nonetheless.

Moshu closed her eyes at the pleasure of having him burry himself inside her. Kago kissed her and #removed.

The following morning, Mamsy wrote a list of everything she needed sitting on her bed. Her phone rang as she went through the list again, she looked at Phenyó calling yet again then picked.

“Hello?”

“Are you home?”

“Please don’t come to my house.”

“I am sorry. About how I spoke to you yesterday. I was wrong and I am sorry. I think I was just shocked to see you with someone you had just met. I know you are a grown woman and that you can do anything you want but... I can’t help but worry about you because I care. I care about you Mamsy, so much. I have always cared. I don’t believe anything my mother said. I only said it because I was hurt.”

“Yesterday I realized something. I am glad I never stayed in your house or allowed you to help me.. I did myself a great favor.”

“I am sorry. I was out of line. I messed up and... I was just worried about you knowing that you don't know this man. Maybe he's a charmer and he has charmed you but I swear to you it's not love, it's lust. I am not saying this from a bad place but this man just wants to sleep with you. He's probably realized that you can be an easy target. He will fuvk you so hard, make you think you are the best thing that's ever happened to him then leave you. This is Gaborone, do you really think he's single and has been waiting for you all his life? He's a fuvk boy and you know what they do. He's probably doing everything right. Everything he's doing is a turn on. He's trying to get into your pants and after he's done, you will never see him again.”

“I can take care of myself. I can make decisions for myself. I am not looking for a relationship, my focus is ensuring I completely secure my job and give my son better than I got. I know how to look after myself. I don't need anyone to baby me. Who told you I was going to sleep with him? If that's how you see me then that's your own problem. I never said I think he's been waiting for me. The problem is you and your assumptions. But I am happy this happened earlier than later.”

“I am not a bad person. I just happen to care about you.. please... I just... I didn't mean the things I said yesterday. Can we talk in person... please.”

“Not today. Bye.”

She hung up then took her hand bag putting her phone inside.

She looked at herself on the mirror looking at her afro glad she had taken out the braids the previous night.

She fixed her dress then walked out locking behind her. Her phone rang, she put her house keys in the bag and looked at an unsaved number calling.

She picked opening her umbrella.

“Hello?”

“Hey babe it’s me. I am so happy I am talking to you. I stole your number from Rebaone’s phone. I just had to talk to you. Going to prison for a month was exactly what I needed. I made a mistake babe. You were the best thing to ever happen to me. I let the devil control me... you know I was not like that. The devil used me and... I see it all now. I was possessed. I have seen the light. We need go go go church so I get prayed for. You and I belong together. We are meant to be because put us

together. I want our family back.. the devil will never win. You and I are meant to be and I know we will conquer this.”

Mamsy held her phone in shock just as Moja’s Ford Ranger drove in through the open gate.

Burning Souls

#35

“Babe are you there? I have found a pastor we can go to get prayed for.”

Mamsy watched as Moja parker his car.

“Rebone you and I are over. Whatever demons that had you surely ruined us. I also used to think it was the devil then after a while I just realized it was you. I was in love with version that had no money, that was humble and kind but then there’s another version that has money and thinks he’s above everyone. You changed so quickly, it was as if I never suffered with you. As if I never restored you with my love. I could take you denying me and your son but to try and kill me... your intentions were to kill me.. I still have bandages on the wounds you caused me. I am not going to any church

with you because the only person who needs help here is you. Please don't ever call me again."

Mamsy hung up and looked at Moja. He got closer to her.

"Hey.."

Mamsy took a deep breath in. "Hi."

"I could have helped you unplait."

She looked at his smile and smiled back. "It didn't take me long..my hair is short."

Moja took a step closer, Mamsy moved back.

"Why are you here? I know you can anyone else out there."

"Get who out there?"

"Any woman. Why are you here? I know what your intentions are."

Moja smiled staring at her. “And what are my intentions?”

“I know you want to sleep with me. We just met and already...” She sighed. “Yesterday you caught me off guard. I would have never let you kiss on normal circumstances. I know what you want from me and you are not going to get it.”

Moja got closer backing her against the wall.

“And who told to you that?”

“I just know. I am not stupid.”

“I wasn’t thinking of fuvking you but that you have mentioned it... I can’t help but think about it.”

Moja tilted her chin and looked in her eyes.

“I was actually thinking about the unusual feeling I feel wherever I am close with you. It’s been bugging me... how a woman I just met can unravel such things but then I thought maybe it’s because since that day, you

have been stuck in my mind. If I didn't see you that day at the restaurant, I was going to go to Francistown and I was going to look for a Mamelo since you wouldn't accept my friend request on Facebook and your account is private I can't see your activities... just your profile picture that I long saved in my phone. I have been thinking about just beautiful your eyes are and just beautiful you are.. I have been thinking you have a beautiful smile and that I love the way you laugh yet I just met you. I could possibly get someone out there just that you are stuck in my head and all I am thinking is your voice or how I feel wherever you look at me. But I might as well think of how our sex will be like.”

She looked at him, her heart pounding faster than usual.

Moja looked at her lips then kissed her. He smiled.

“Is today also off guard?”

She blinked standing against the wall. He kissed the corner of her lips.

“If you are ready, let's go.”

She nodded. Moja took her hand and led her to the car. He opened the door for her and helped her inside. She

watched pulling the seatbelt across her and clipped it. He closed the door and walked round his car then jumped in.

“Where am I taking you?”

“Rail Park mall.”

“What do you want?”

She handed him her list. Moja drove off headed to Game City. Mamsy looked at him but then figured he probably wanted something there. Moja parked his car.

“Let’s go?”

“Rra?”

Moja smiled. “Let’s go.”

“I can wait for you in the car.”

He stepped out and opened the door. “Come with me.”

He helped her out then held her hand as they walked inside the mall while he pressed the car keys locking his car.

Moja led her inside a clothing store then grabbed a basket.

“What size do you wear?”

“Uh 28.”

“And shoes?”

“4. Why?”

“I want to buy a couple of things for my cousin. She has your body. Help me.”

“Ok, what’s her style.”

“Nice things.”

Mamsy smiled looking at a nice top. She frowned as her eyes fell on the price tag. She could get more than 4

tops with the same amount in the Chinese shops at Rail park.

“What are you thinking?”

Mamsy laughed. “That this top is P299. I can get four tops in a Chinese shop with this money but then I am not the target market here. This one is nice, what’s the budget?”

Moja smiled looking at her. “There is no budget. Do you like it?”

“Yes. It’s beautiful.”

Moja stood behind her with his hand on her waist. “Don’t look at the price tag.”

She took a deep breath as he breathed on her neck sending shivers down her body. She walked around picking a few things. Both casual and formal. She picked out a dress and held it on her body smiling then looked at the price and laughed to herself.. She put it away and continued picking a couple more things.

They walked to the till. The cashier looked at Moja then at Mamsy. Her eyes moved to Moja again.

“Good morning.”

Moja gave her a nod of acknowledgement and gave her the two baskets.

“Hit these ones. I am coming.”

Moja walked to the back of the shop. The cashier looked at Mamsy.

“Heelang, is that your brother?”

Mamsy looked over at Moja then at her. “No.”

“Cousin?”

“We are not related.”

The cashier laughed getting the clothes one by one..

“Are you serious? Are you sleeping with him? Waitse what a wow! The most handsome men always go for the less beautiful ones then the most beautiful ladies date men that are just ugly. How did you even get him? I bet it’s the sex that keeps him because I know men like him like tall beautiful women, di hourglass body and all. Yellow borns.” The cashier looked at Mamsy. “I mean you are not bad. You are pretty but I know prettier women who could get him at just a glance. Kana men like him like challenges. Waitse I can’t believe you are sleeping with this man. Are you sure he loves you? I mean sometimes as women we have to be honest with one another. Like you are not bad, you are cute but you are plain. Kana men like him like women with flawless makeup type, who wear body hugging dresses and work in offices.”

“I am not sleeping with him. I am not anything with him.”

“Really? That makes more sense waitse? Like him and you .. ahh..”

She kept quiet as Moja handed her another basket with more things and shoes.

Mamsy looked at Moja. “I will wait outside.”

Moja put his arm around her and kissed her lips..

“We are almost done.”

Mamsy took a deep breath as he wrapped his arms around her and held her in his arms as cashier watched in shock.

Moja looked at her. “We are in a hurry.”

She worked fast. Moja took out cash and handed it to her. She took all the P200 and counted them. She opened the till and gave him the change then handed him the plastics.

He kissed Mamsy’s forehead. “Let’s go.”

Mamsy walked out with him, the cashier clapped alone.

“Let’s go to Game store and get done groceries.”

He held her hand and walked with her.

In Maun, Mosha put her hands on Kago's chest riding him. He held her waist as she shook on top of him while spasming.

He gave her a couple more strokes and grunted offloading in the condom.

Mosha laid on top of him exhausted. He kissed her holding her tightly.

She got off him minutes later and took off the condom. Kago smiled watching her wrap it with a tissue.

"Where did you learn how to do what you were doing?"

Mosha laughed picking all the used condoms from the floor and walked to the bathroom. She walked out minutes later.

"I don't know."

Kago pulled her so she could lie with him. Mosha looked at him.

“I am so excited. I can’t wait to see what’s outside.”

“I transferred here... my job.”

Mosha looked at him. “Oh.. with your-“

“No. But she’s planning to move.”

He squeezed her butt. “I haven’t felt like this in a long time.”

“Felt like what?”

“Free. I like feeling like this.”

He kissed her. Mosha moved back.

“I love money. I like nice things, like Brazilians and Peruvians. I like nice clothes, I like shopping a lot. I just love money.”

Kago laughed. “Ok.”

“Good. You are not taking me back to Francistown without taking me shopping.”

“Ok.. consider it done.”

She smiled and kissed him happily.

Rebaone sat in his car that same morning and called Mamsy. Her phone rang for a while then she picked.

“Hello?”

“Hey.. how are you?”

“I am fine. How are you?”

“I an about to go to the farm to drop off a few things.”

“Thank you. I want to send you some money to give to my mom so she can get herself a few things.”

“Ok. Uh... don't take this the wrong way. I don't want to disrespect you or say something offensive.”

“Say it.”

“Have you found someone?”

“No... Phenyó called you didn't he? I knew he would. Yesterday he came to my house and found me with someone. He jumped into conclusions immediately. He said hurtful things to me which made me wonder if I am not allowed to have guests or anything of that sort.. am I living in a cage just because I grew up with Phenyó and that he helped with my work presentation.”

Rebaone listened as she spoke calmly. “I think he jumped into conclusions too quickly. I know you and... the things he was saying. They are unlike you. I will talk to him. Anyways, I will call you when I get to the farm.”

“Thank you. By the way Rebone called me. He says he stole my number from his phone.. talk to him or else I else I will have to include the police and report him for harassment.”

“Ok. I am sorry. Let me handle it. How's your day?”

“Fine. I have to go. We will talk.”

She hung up. Rebaone stepped out of his car and walked inside his house. He looked at Rebone.

“Why were you touching my phone and stealing numbers?!”

Rebone looked at his brother. “Can you believe Moshia has already moved on with another man and she’s posting pictures with him going on cheap trios?”

Rebaone looked at the picture on Rebone’s phone. He looked at Moshia picture with a man’s hand between her thighs.

“Yes. I believe it. She has moved on from your bullshit and has found better. Everyone has moved on, and so has Mamsy. If you call again ke ta go bolaa nxa!”

“Who has she moved on with?”

“A man with a huge snake sized dick!”

Burning Souls

#36

Rebone looked at his older brother.

“What?”

“She’s moved on.”

“Mamsy loves me. She’d never-“

“She’d never what? Move on from your shit? Why wouldn’t she? What’s so special about you? What makes you think she can still love you? Give me one reason why Mamsy would still love you? Give me one reason.”

“She’s always loved me and ..”

“She doesn’t anymore. Your problem is that you have chicken brain and think everyone has chicken brain just like you. A dog thinks better than you. Comparing you with a dog is too much, a pig thinks better than you. At least it understands it’s shit. You are very stupid and

what's worse is you don't realize just how stupid you are. Call Mamsy again and I promise you, I am going to beat you."

Rebaone walked out and got in his car. He took a deep breath sitting in his car wanting to call her again and just get an answer of her finding someone. The fact that there was a possibility hurt him more than he'd expected it too.

The fact that he knew getting her was impossible made his heart hurt even more.

He started the car and drove off. His phone vibrated then he opened the message from his bank alerting him of the P1800 Mamsy had sent. He passed by a mall cashing an extra P1500. He got a few toys for Junior then drove off headed to the farm.

He took a deep breath calling her.

"Hello?"

"Hey, I got the money."

"Thank you. Tell her she can get herself anything."

“Ok.”

“Thank you.”

“Mamsy...”

“Yes?”

He swallowed. “I.. it’s ok. I will call you when I arrive.”

“Ok.*

He cut the call and rolled down the windows for some air driving.

Mamsy looked at her phone as Moja finished paying for a few furniture for his cousin.

He walked over to her.

“Ok, let’s go.”

“You are not taking them?”

“They will deliver them.”

Mamsy nodded.

“Let’s go. Or is there something you want?”

“No. I will get my things at Rail park. But I also want to do my hair so you can just drop me off there.”

“Ok.”

He put his hand on his waist leading her out. Moja unlocked his car and opened the door for her. His phone rang as she got in. She watched him as he pulled the seatbelt over her, she still didn’t understand why he did it for her.

He closed her door picking the call. Mamsy watched him, he briefly spoke on his phone before jumping in and starting the engine.

She looked at him noticing something was off about him though she couldn't bring herself to ask. He drove to Rail park mall and looked at the time.

“Can you do your hair first?”

“Uh-“

“Please.. do your hair then I will come and we will finish your shopping.”

“You don't have to come back. I am ok.”

Moja kissed her. “Please...”

Mamsy took a deep breath and whispered. “You need to stop doing this..”

“Stop doing what?”

She looked at him. “This...”

Moja kissed her again. “This what?”

“I am not looking to complicate my life Moja and... you and I-“

Moja cut her off with french kiss while his phone rang. He ignored it kissing her harder that her p*ssy throbbed. She touched his shoulder as he ravished her mouth. He stopped picking his call.

“I am coming.... I am coming. Sharp.”

He hung up getting out of the car. Mamsy looked at the goosebumps on her skin. Moja opened the door for her and helped her out.

“Do your hair first. Which salon are you going to?”

“I was going to use the ladies under the tree.”

Moja took her hand and walked with her to the salon in Rail Park mall.

The hairdressers looked at them.

“I need someone who knows their shit, not who think they know because if she doesn’t like it, there’s going to be a problem.”

He looked at all of them then a lady walked over..

“I am very good. Hi darly, what do you want to plait?”

“Braids. Like this.”

She took out her phone and showed her. The lady smiled.

“I can do it but it’s P550. Including the braids and a wash. So this is a carrot with singles, I can do it like this too.” The hairdresser took out her phone and showed Mamsy an even nicer style.

“P550 is-“

“I will sort it out. Do that. Make it nice. How long will it take?”

“I need at least three hours.”

“Ok..” Moja kissed Mamsy in front of everyone making her shy, so shy she wished for the ground to open up and swallow her.

“I will see you in three hours. I will pay. Just relax.”

Moja took her phone then paged himself. He handed it back and walked out. The hairdressers all smiled looking at her, some customers chuckled.

A hairdresser laughed.. “Whatever you said in your prayers, I copy and paste it!”

The entire salon laughed as Mamsy looked at them embarrassed. Her hairdresser led her go her chair.

“The way he was talking, aii shem I have no choice but to pull out my A game today. When he comes back, he needs to find you transformed. Where did you get such a man mma? The men we pray for. Koore mma ware what did you do?”

A customer seated next to them looked over. “Waitse such a macho man!”

Another customer chimed in. “The type you know you need but can’t get. Waitse some women are lucky bathong ng ng, koore how did you get him? You are so lucky bathong.”

The hairdresser smiled. “Waitse his voice yerrr!”

The customer next to her laughed. “Deep and stuff! Aii shem mma forgive us but my God!”

Mamsy shyly smiled as the ladies went while her hairdresser combed her hair.

“When he comes, I am going to make sure he gets so shocked when he sees you.”

In Francistown, Tumi screenshoted a couple of wedding ideas. She smiled looking at a wedding gown and smiled. She saved the picture.

She smiled and continued scrolling through her Facebook. She paused at her Facebook friend who had posted pictures of her vacation with her man.

Tumi smiled getting honeymoon ideas. She thoughtfully called Kago and listened to it ringing. It rang till it stopped.

She called him again but it just rang. She thoughtfully sent him a message.

Tumi: Hey babe, are you in Maun already?

She sighed waiting for his response but it didn't come. She called him again but he still didn't pick.

Mosha walked over the pool pulling out her bikini from between her butt cheeks. Kago looked at her after putting his phone on silent and kissed her.

Mosha laid next to him holding her phone and took pictures of her leg on his then posted it on Facebook.

Kago looked at her. "I am going to see my house later on. Do you want to come with?"

“No. I am not going to your house, your fiancé will go. Mma I am going for shopping ebile o nnele karata. (Give me the card) I am just a side chick, your house has nothing to do with me. I need to pay myself for all this you are doing to me.”

Kago laughed. “Ok. Then we can go for helicopter ride over the Delta tomorrow.”

Mosha smiled. “I’d love that.”

His phone flashed ringing as she kissed him getting on top of him.

Tumi continued calling as Kago pulled Mosha’s bikini to the side touching her shaved p*ssy.

At the hair salon over an hour later, a delivery guy walked in and briefly spoke to a hairdresser by the door who turned and looked at everyone in the salon.

“Mamsy, there’s a delivery for Mamsy.”

Mamsy's hairdresser waved. "She's here!"

The delivery guy walked over and smiled.

"Uh MJ asked us to drop you off breakfast."

He handed her a paperbag with her food then walked.

Her phone vibrated as she opened the paperbag then she reached for it picking.

"Hey.."

Mamsy involuntary blushed at the sound of his voice. She closed her eyes unable to believe what this man was doing to her. It was so quick. There was no way it was normal to already be feeling like that for a stranger..

"Did you get your food?"

"Eerra."

"Ok.. something just came up. I might fly out of the country meaning I won't be able to come to get you but I

will get you a cab. I will send you some money to pay the hairdresser.”

She took a deep breath as her mood suddenly dropped.

“Ok.”

“I will be back in two weeks. I will see you then.”

Her mood dropped even further.

“Ok.”

“Eat, I will call you.”

“You are going now?”

“I might be. It’s work.”

“Ng..”

“I am sorry.”

She nodded holding her phone.

“Mamsy.. are you there?”

“Its ok. I will just go home.”

“I will make it up to you I promise.”

“You don’t have to. We are nothing either way.”

“Stop lying to yourself. I will call you. Autwa?”

“Eerra.”

He hung up as the hunger she had been feeling disappeared.

Burning Souls

#37

Over an hour later, the hairdresser did Mamsy’s baby hairs and smiled looking at her.

“I wax eyebrows too. I can shape them for you.”

Mamsy nodded then the hairdresser waxed her eyebrows shaping them nicely. The hairdresser turned Mamsy to the mirror as everyone watched.

Her mouth dropped open as she looked at herself.

“What do you think?”

Mamsy touched her head going closer to the mirror. She had never seen herself that beautiful.

“I look .. very nice.”

“You are beautiful.”

Mamsy smiled in shock. “I look.. wow!”

“Let me take pictures for my page.”

Other customers looked at her admiringly, another customer looked at her own hairdresser.

“Can’t we do something like that too?”

“We could but you don’t have a hairline, her hair is thick and rich. After it was blow dried did you see how it got? It’s for her kind of hair. And it’s P600.”

“Oh..”

The customer looked at Mamsy through the mirror. Mamsy smiled looking at her hairdresser.

“I love it. Thank you so much.”

Mamsy took out her phone as it vibrated followed by an ewallet message from D. MOJA.

Mamsy swallowed looking at the P2000 he had sent. Her phone immediately rang, she looked at a South African number calling.

“Hello?”

“Hey.. I have left.”

“Oh..”

“I have sent the money. Pay her and do some shopping with the rest.”

“I can manage with my money. I don't have all this money to pay you back.”

“I don't want you paying me back. It's yours.”

“I-“

“Do you like it?”

Mamsy smiled. “Its beautiful.”

“I will see it when I come back.”

She took a deep breath. “Ok.”

“I have to go. I will see you when I get back.”

“Where do you work?”

He chuckled. "In the president's office.. take a picture. I want to see you."

"Ok."

"Send it now."

He hung up. Mamsy looked at the hairdresser.

"Can you forward me the pictures then we go to the ATM so I cash out the money for you."

"He's not coming?"

"No."

The hairdresser laughed. "Your men is disappointing me, I wanted to see his reaction."

Mamsy laughed. "I will send him a picture."

She walked out with the hairdresser. A while later Mamsy walked into a clothing shop sending Moja the picture.

She watched it as the grey ticks turned blue. He called her.

“You look beautiful. I love it.”

Mamsy smiled looking at some heels.

“Thank you.”

A flight attendant spoke in the background.

“I have to go. You look so beautiful I wish I was there to see you in person.”

Mamsy pressed her lips together.

“I will see you when I get back.”

“When?”

“Anytime. I don’t want to give you a date then I don’t come back on that date. Wait for me. Do your shopping with that money. It’s yours. I am giving it to you. Ok?”

“Ok.”

“I got you something.. you will find it at your house. It’s yours. I don’t want anything in return.”

The call cut. Mamsy held her phone tightly then walked around the shop. She picked some beautiful heels. She looked at the price then took it and continued walking around the shop.

At the farm, Rebaone parked his car under the tree and stepped out of his car with some plastics as mmagwe Mamsy walked out of the house.

She smiled looking at him.

“Son..”

Rebaone smiled. “Dumelang.”

“How are you?”

“I am fine, how are you?”

Mmagwe Mamsy smiled letting him in the house.

“Sit down.”

Rebaone looked at Junior crawling. He reached for the couch getting up. Rebaone smiled picking him up.

“Hi my boy...”

Junior laughed looking at him. Rebaone sat down with him then took out the small tube of ice cream he had gotten for him. He took out a plastic spoon and fed him.

Junior leaked his lips looking at him. Rebaone smiled as mmagwe Mamsy watched happily.

She walked to the kitchen and poured him juice. She came back with it.

“Here you go my son.”

Rebaone smiled. “Thank you.”

“Have you spoken to Mamsy, how is she? She tried calling but network here..”

Rebaone gave Junior the spoon. He dipped it in the ice cream and brought it to his mouth messing himself up.

“She is fine. She asked me to give you this so you can do a bit of shopping for yourself.”

He handed her an envelope. Mmagwe Mamsy opened it and took out the money. She counted it all and smiled.

“All this?!”

“Yes. She said you should do some shopping.”

Mmagwe Mamsy looked at the P3300 emotionally. Tears filled her eyes.

“It’s too much.”

“She’s working hard for you.”

Mmagwe Mamsy put her hands over her face emotionally.

Rebaone smiled looking at her. Mmagwe Mamsy sniffed.

“I feel guilty taking this money.”

“She wants you to have it.”

She sniffed wiping away her tears.

“Thank you my son.”

“Eemma.”

“Sometimes I pray my daughter finds a man like you. I wish you were not that one’s brother. But if people love each other, all that doesn’t matter. I know you two would be happy. You love Junior like your own. It’s a perfect family set up.”

Rebaone looked at her and smiled.

“If she feels that way it would be perfect but if not, it’s still ok.”

“I know and understand. I think she fears what people would say but when the time is right, t will all work out.”

He nodded and helped Junior eat as she watched happily.

Rebone sat in his brother’s house going through the pictures Mosha was posting.

All the pictures from Maun. He swallowed a big lump looking at her flawless body in her bikini. He looked at the rest of then feeling his throat tighten. He left her profile and went to Lolo’s account.

Her updated profile picture was her in a car, possibly her new boyfriend.

He rubbed his eyes wanting to comment on the picture but then he didn't want to turn into laughing stock.

He searched for Mamsy, her account came up and opened her profile but her account was private, he couldn't see anything past her profile picture..

He thoughtfully called her. Her phone rang then stopped. He sent her a message.

Rebone: I love you. Please let's go to church together and get delivered. I want our family back. I heard you want to move on but we are meant to be.

He tried calling her again but It didn't go through this time and something told him she had blocked him.

He sent her another message.

Rebone: Please let's fix things. I am begging you. I love you so much.

Later that day, Mamsy walked inside her yard holding her own plastics. She looked at the truck parked in front of her house and walked over.

The driver stepped out and looked at her.

“Ms. Motsomi?”

“Yes.”

“We have brought your things.”

His colleague stepped out then they started offloading. Mamsy frowned looking at the things she had picked out for Moja.

“I am sorry... uh I think this is a mistake.”

“Mr. Ditsile said we are delivering them for you. He said we should tell you that they are yours.”

They put it all on her veranda as Mamsy looked at them in shock. Even the clothes had come.

They looked at her. “We can help you take them inside.”

“I can’t accept all this.”

“We are just a delivery company. We can’t return anything because we don’t know where it came from.”

Mamsy went on WhatsApp but his last seen was the time he had spoken to her. She looked at then looking at her then unlocked her door. They put everything in her house and walked out. She looked at the fridge sitting down defeated.

Later that evening, Mamsy thoughtfully tried on the clothes. She looked herself on the mirror he had bought and twirled.

She put on her heels and smiled. A car drove in outside. She quickly took off the heels and paused looking at the dress.

Maybe she could keep the dress. She wet her lips then fixed her braids nicely so that he would see them properly.

She took a deep breath as he knocked on the door. She smiled happily then opened the door getting ready to face him.

Mamsy looked at Phenyoy then at his car behind him. Phenyoy smiled holding flowers.

“Wow... you look...pretty.”

She disappointedly stared at him.

“Hi.”

“Were you expecting someone else?”

“No.”

“I brought a peace offering. To apologize for how I spoke to you”

She looked at the flowers.

“It’s fine.”

He gave her the flowers. "I am really sorry. I know you are upset and I don't blame you. I care about you and I want you to be happy. I will never stop looking out for you."

"I don't need you to but good night. I am tired."

"Wait... we can go for movies."

"I am fine. I have work to do."

"Mamsy-"

"Bye."

She closed her door throwing the flowers on the floor and laid on her bed as Rebone sent another message.

Rebone: I know who bewitched me. It was my mother's sister. She doesn't want me to be happy. That woman is a witch. Let's go to church and have our family prayed for.

She stared at it and clicked her tongue.

TWO MONTHS LATER...

Burning Souls

#38

Two Months Later...

Mamsy stepped out of the combi in the morning then paid and crossed the road in her heels holding her bags. She walked on the paved parking lot and smiled at the security guard.

“TT!”

“Hey Mamsy. You look beautiful.”

Mamsy laughed walking inside the building. She smiled at a few colleagues walking to her office as her heels echoed on the floors. She walked inside her office and sat down picking her boss’s call.

“Good morning sir.”

“Ms. Motsomi, is it possible for you to come to my office now?”

“Yes sir.”

“Thank you.”

She took a deep breath putting her phone then took a couple of documents. She fixed her formal pants and walked out going to her boss’s office. She looked at Hilary walking ahead of her.

Mamsy swallowed wondering what had happened. Her knees slowly got weak as they walked.

Hilary turned to her opening the executive director’s door. Mamsy took a deep breath walking in after her.

Their boss looked at them together with two boste members.

“Ms Ndaba, Ms Motsomi, please sit.”

Mamsy sat down with Hilary.

Hilary smiled. “Gentlemen, good morning.”

The Executive director looked at the fear in Mamsy's eyes.

“Good morning. Apologies for calling you so early with no prior arrangement. Uh but this is an emergency. Ms Motsomi... the charity day you had us doing two weeks back... uh, I let you run with it because I wanted to see if you can handle your business. You managed to have partnering with so many companions and... it was a success. A huge success which has gotten us this...”

He handed her a file. Mamsy gasped and looked at him.

He smiled. “I could have never thought we'd bag such a big deal but all because of you.”

Mamsy smiled.

He went on. “When we hired you, we were a bit skeptical. The fact that you had no experience did leave us unsettled, your position needs someone who's well experienced but you proved to have the knowledge and I have to say, you have a great team with you. The unity you have us commendable’

“Thank you.”

“Don’t get it too much into your head, we still need you to pull out all stops and keep us at the top.”

“Yes sir.”

“Before I release you, I’d like you to answer something. Uh.. it will work in your favor if you are very honest. One thing we value here is honesty. You lying means we can’t trust you. Do you understand?”

“Yes sir.”

“Did at any point Ms. Hilary here offer you any amount or threaten you to quit the job?”

Mamsy’s heart skipped as Hilary’s eyes widened in shock.

“A simple yes or no is all we need and you can go on with your day. I am sure you are busy.”

Mamsy’s heart pounded so much as they all looked at her.

Hilary laughed. "What?"

The executive director looked at her. "Ms. Motsomi? You have nothing to fear. Just be honest. Did she in anyway threaten you to quit this job or offer you any kind of money?"

Mamsy swallowed. "Yes."

"Yes she offered you money?"

"Yes."

"Did she threaten you?"

"Yes-"

"She is lying. I am a woman of principal and... I'd never do something so demeaning like that. I have integrity and-"

"Ms Motsomi, you are excused. Thank you."

Mamsy stood up. "Thank you."

Mamsy quickly walked out.

Mosha sat by the reception desk applying for distance learning at a college. She clicked on Occupational Health and Safety then carried filling all the blanks. She finished up and smiled submitting then called Kago.

“Hey babe ..”

Mosha smiled. “Hey, I applied.”

“Ok. They will respond in a week then I will sort out your fees.”

“Thank you. I miss you.”

“Me too but the pressure is real here.”

“Kago I hope you are not sleeping around. I don’t want to be involved in a chain just because you carry around hatred in your heart. Just be honest, who are you sleeping with there?”

“I am with you every weekend.”

“I want you to be honest.”

“What do you want me to say? I am not sleeping with anyone else. I swear on my late mother’s grave. I owe you some honesty.”

“Ok.”

“I am not coming this weekend. My wife is coming.”

“That’s fine.”

“I will send you rent money just now. I will see you next week.”

“Ok. Thank you.”

“I miss you.”

“Me too but it’s ok.”

“Ok bye.”

He hung up and minutes later he ewalleted her the money.

Mosha smiled happily as Lolo walked from the bathroom.

Mosha looked at her, she had gained weight and seemed sickly.

“Are you ok?”

“I have been feeling nauseas lately. I thought it was mushroom thing we ate at Mash’s party.”

“That did get me sick but not like this. Did you check for pregnancy?”

Lolo shook her head. “My man and I use protection “

“Protection is not always 100% safe. Just check for pregnancy.”

Mosha screenshoted the FNB message and blurred out the name of the sender then posted on her Facebook.

“A man who understands your love language yey!”

Lolo looked at Mosha thoughtfully. She tried to think then it hit her...

Rebone.

But she had drank the emergency pill. On the third day she did... what if..?

“God no... no...”

Moshs looked at her. “What’s wrong?”

Lolo quickly stood with her bag and ran out.

At the clinic, the doctor looked at Lolo.

“Congratulations... you are about 12 to 13 weeks pregnant.”

Lolo looked at her and put her hands on her face crying. The doctor looked at her, the reaction wasn't something so new to her.

Lolo cried even more that the doctor rubbed her shoulder.

Rebone walked out of the internet café with his CV and took a deep breath. He held on his CV's to his head to shield himself from the sun walking away in the heat.

Over an hour later, he stopped exhausted and wiped off sweat off his forehead while his feet hurt. He sat down by a bus stop wondering why companies wouldn't hire him even though he had experience.

Pain made him even more tired.

His phone rang startling him. He looked at Lolo calling and wet his dry lips.

“Hello?”

“Hi, we need to talk.”

“Oh ok. When?”

“I am pregnant.”

Burning Souls

#39

Rebone frowned.

“What?”

“I am pregnant.”

“Ok, what do you want to do with that information now?”

“It’s yours. Why else would I be calling you?”

Rebone laughed. "Mine?"

"Yes, I am from the hospital."

"Are you out of your mind? When would I have gotten you pregnant while I was in prison? You were busy opening your legs and now you think you can pin your pregnancy on me?"

"I am 12 weeks pregnant. It was the time you and I were together. My boyfriend and I have always used a condom."

"I am not stupid. You are crazy for thinking I will fall for that nonsense. Do you really think I am that stupid?"

"Rebone the doctor said I am 12 weeks pregnant. That's three months!"

"That baby is not mine and will never be mine! I am not a fool. I never made you pregnant. If I did, I would know."

"You know what? It's fine. I will take care of it! Stay with your HIV! I don't care nyla!"

“What HIV? The only HIV I see is you parading with your borehole vagina that’s tasteless and cold! Gape you are stiff and ugly.”

“Ugly o ra mang selo ke wena?!”

“I mean you with rabbit teeth! Go find that child’s father!”

He hung up fuming them stood up but his feet ached more that he sat down. He shook his head in disbelief. The audacity of even thinking she could pin the pregnancy on him. The liver!

Mamsy sat in her office later that day talking to Tumi on her phone.

“I am so excited about going to Maun.”

“I know.”

“I can’t wait for my transfer to be approved. This long distance is getting to me. Gape I feel my the long distance is now getting to him.”

“If you are happy, I’m happy.”

“Ng... anyways have you spoken to Reba lately?”

“Yes. He was going to see Junior and my mom just last week.”

“Waitse mma I don’t know what else you are looking for out there.”

“He is a good man. But I don’t love him. Not like that. I don’t think I ever will.”

“Mamsy, there’s always time to learn.”

“Learn how to love my ex’s brother?”

“You and Rebone long ended. He left you, hurt you. Rebone is your last excuse. Reba loves you. You think he does all this for fun? He does it because he loves

you. He loves your son. He is kind. He's an understanding man. Look at what he has done for you..”

“I don't love him Tumi and that relationship will never work because I don't love him. I don't want to end up unhappy and stuck with someone I don't love.”

“You shouldn't look at it like that. You are going to regret this. This man is your man. Anyways, let me continue packing. I am getting in an evening bus.

“Ok. We will talk.”

Mamsy hung up and sighed. She slowly packed her bags then walked out of her office.

Hilary stepped out of her car as Mamsy walked to the main road.

“Was this your plan all along?”

Mamsy turned to her. “What?”

“To ruin my job? Do you think you have won Mamelolo?”

“I didn’t win anything. I just told the truth.”

“I am going to make you regret it Mamelu. You have messed with the wrong one do you hear me?”

“Are you threatening me?”

“I am just being honest.”

“You did this to yourself. You ruined your own job because you sell positions. No one did anything to you, you did it. All by yourself! Good luck at the hearing.”

Mamsy walked away. Hilary got in her car breathing heavily with anger then drove out of the parking lot. She joined the main road then looked at Mamsy who was a distance away waiting to cross the road.

She slowed down then watched her hurry crossing. She stepped on the accelerator speeding over.

Mamsy ran even faster and jumped into the side walk just as Hilary’s Fortuner sped by almost hitting her.

She froze watching it speed through a red traffic light. The combi driver who he had stopped for her jumped off his combi as everyone looked in shock.

“Are you ok? That car was going to kill you. Are you ok?”

Mamsy nodded in shock. The combi driver shook his head.

“Koore what’s wrong with that driver?”

Another passenger stepped out and looked at Mamsy.

“O sharp? (Is she ok?)”

“I am fine.”

The passenger chuckled. “I can’t believe this is how people drive in Gaborone.”

The combi driver shook his head. This is how they kill people and claim they didn’t see. That driver waited for her to be start crossing to speed like that too”

Mamsy got in the car as everyone begun talking about what had just happened.

*

Mamsy walked inside her house and took off her shoes. She still couldn't believe what Hilary had almost done. She had seen her life flash before her eyes that moment.

She took a deep breath and stepped on her white fluffy rug and put her laptop on her mini desk.

Her phone rang startling her. Mamsy took it from her handbag.

She looked at Phenyó calling and sighed.

"Hello?"

"Hey, are you home?"

"Yes."

“I will be there in ten minutes. I want to drop off something for you.”

He quickly hung up. Mamsy sat down waiting looking around her room.

His furniture was still there and she had decided to use it instead of just letting it take space in her small room.

She still couldn't understand his intentions because he had just disappeared from the face of earth. She took a deep breath trying not to think about just how the unexpected disappointment had hurt her or how for days she waited for his call till she just started feeling stupid and hurt. And naïve.

She had allowed herself into letting a stranger make her feel all sorts and for him to just leave her like he never happened.

Phenyo drove in outside. Mamsy opened the door before he could knock then he smiled.

“I know I annoy you these days but I brought you food. And a USB with movies. It's Chinese food. I thought I'd try something new with you. If I die, I don't die alone.”

Mamsy looked at him and laughed. "I tried it at work. It's actually not bad. Just spicy."

"Can I share it with you? I know you low-key hate me."

She smiled. "I don't hate anyone but I try to subtract myself from unlike situations."

"And you are right to. Peace offering? And I will watch Merlin with you."

"I thought you said it was boring..."

"Peace offering."

She laughed then let him in. He walked inside and looked at just how everything had changed from her mini kitchen with the fridge and a four plate stove to what looked like the sitting room space with one couch and a small table then her bed at the corner. He smiled.

"I love what you did."

"Thanks. I am going to get my TV month end."

“Soon enough you will be driving.”

Mamsy laughed. “You can hit up the food. I am going to take a shower. I am on episode 6 season 2. We can start over. My laptop is on that desk.”

“Ok.”

Mamsy took her pyjamas then walked to the bathroom.

Phenyo walked out and took his phone charger then got back in the house taking off his shoes and stepped on her soft rug.

His phone rang, he took it out and looked at his mother calling. The call cut then he switched off his phone and put it on the bed.

He took her laptop and switched it on plugging the USB. Phenyo opened the file with the series then put the food in her microwave.

A car drove in outside. Phenyo took out the food minutes later listening to the shower.

Someone knocked on the door. Phenyo walked over and opened then frowned.

Moja glared at him clenching his jaw.

Phenyo stood by the door looking at him. He still looked tall and buff, more muscular than him but Phenyo couldn't care less . "What do you want?"

"I should be asking you and if I don't like your answer I am going to punch you."

"Who do you really think you are?"

"I am everything you don't want to cross.. didn't I tell you what would happen if I catch you in my territory? Kana wa nyatsa?"

"Mamsy is not your girlfriend and she'd never go for someone like you."

Mamsy walked out of the bathroom with a towel over body to take her lotion then froze looking at Moja standing by her door.

Burning Souls

#40

Moja looked at her locking eyes with her. Mamsy held her towel tightly, her heart pounding so much. Pheny turned to Mamsy.

“He just came, if you don’t want-“

Moja pushed him out of the way and walked in her house. Moja looked at her standing before her.

“Hey..”

Mamsy stared at him as her heart raced. “You are back.”

“Yeah. It took longer than I thought it would.”

Mamsy nodded and whispered. “You can take your furniture. I will refund you for the clothes.”

“I want nothing. I bought it all for you.”

“I want nothing to do with you.”

Phenyo walked over. “She wants nothing to do with-“

Moja looked at him. “I am not talking to you. Don’t provoke me because trust me all I want to do is punch you right now.”

He looked at Mamsy. “Can we talk without him? I just want to talk then I leave.”

“You need to leave..I have nothing to talk about.”

Moja took her hand and dragged her back in the bathroom then closed the door.

“I don’t want to hear him talk because he’s pissing me off.”

“I want nothing to do with you. Everything that happened... it was a mistake. Everything and all of it. I should have known what you would do.. I blame myself. For it all.”

“I am sorry. I am sorry for going quiet on you. I am a S.W.A.T agent and part of security of the president’s office. I am under BDF and had to go to Mozambique to assist the team there. I am only called if I am really needed... they needed me. The mission took longer than I thought because I had a little accident..”

“And I should just believe you? I don’t care, I want you out. I am not going to let you turn my world upside down. There’s no way I am letting a man ruin me again.”

Moja took off his t-shirt. Mamsy looked at the bandage above his left breast.

“I was too relaxed and got shot. Twice, the bullets were next to the other and missed my heart with a few inches.” He took off the bandage then she swallowed looking at the wound.

“I didn’t want to call you and stress you. If anything could have happened to me, I would have preferred you thinking I just left you. I am sorry. I know you are pissed and if you were not I’d be worried. I just arrived... I wanted to see you first.”

Mamsy stood against her wall. “I thought you’d call.”

“I am sorry.”

“Its ok. I brought it all to myself. You were a stranger and-“

“Don’t strangers have feelings? I know I do, don’t you? If you don’t I will leave.”

“I don’t..”

He pressed her against the wall and got closer. “Look me in the eyes and say it again.”

Her skin shivered at his touch as her heart raced.

“Say it babe..”

She whispered. “I don’t. You need to go.”

Phenyo banged on the door.

“Mamsy!”

Moja brushed her lips against hers. “Stop me.”

She looked at him breathless. Moja kissed her gently tasting her soft lips.

He wrapped his arms around her holding her in his arms kissing her more, his own heart racing.

Baby girl kissed him back getting his heart racing even more as she touched his chest sigh her soft little hand setting him on fire.

Moja picked her up and put her on her sink kissing her more pressing her body against his wanting her to feel everything he was feeling.

In the room, Pheny paced worriedly then banged the door even more.

“Mamsy!”

He tried opening it but it was locked.

“Mamsy!”

He hit the door. Her phone rang on the bed as he continued hitting the door wondering what he was doing to her.

He kicked the door losing it.

“Mamsy!”

Inside the bathroom, Mamsy held on to Moja as he kissed her neck while his dick got even harder. He kissed her lips then put her down slowly. Mamsy touched his biceps feeling his dick on her stomach. Her eyes quickly moved down to that boner, her mouth dropping open in shock.

“Let me handle him.”

Mamsy put her hand over her mouth. Phenyo kicked her door even more.

Moja opened the door. Phenyo looked at her then at Moja.

“What were you doing to her? Mamsy are you ok?”

“You need go leave before I make you.”

“I am not going anywhere. I don’t care who you think you are. This is her house and as long as she wants me, I am not going anywhere.”

Moja looked at Mamsy. “What is he doing here?”

Mamsy looked at him trying to make it sense...

“Babe.. “

Phenyo looked at Mamsy desperately. “Are you ok? I don’t want to get in an unnecessary fight so I can just call the police.”

Moja laughed. “Wena wa ntwaela msunu! You are in my girl’s house and you have the audacity to say I am trespassing?” Moja’s voice got deeper as he got even more pissed off. “O ta nyela laitaka. I am trying to hold myself but o ta nyela blind.”

Mamsy looked at Pheny. “Pheny... it’s ok. He’s...”

“He’s what? Don’t be scared. You want him to go and he will go. I will call the police.”

“You don’t have to. I am fine.”

“Mamsy-“

“It’s ok. Uh... we will watch the series some other time. I am tired. I want to sleep.”

“So.. he’s staying?”

“No. You are both leaving.”

“I just heated the food-“

“You can take it. It’s fine.”

Pheny looked at her hurt. “I don’t want to take it..I just... we..”

“I am sorry.. I will call you. Just go... I don't want violence in my house.”

Phenyo looked at Moja then at her but she sat on the toilet seat.

“Please go.. both of you. I can't deal with all this.”

Moja looked at her. “I am not going anywhere.”

“She said we should both leave!”

“Phenyo I will call you.”

“So you are choosing him?”

“I will call you.”

Phenyo swallowed staring at her. “You don't have to-“

“I will call you.”

Phenyo blinked looking at her as his heart broke, it was clear who she was choosing and the fact that it was a random guy hurt him so much.

He slowly turned and walked out with his phone and charger.

Moja looked at her. “What the fuck was he doing here?”

“Don’t use vulgar language in my house.”

“I am sorry but what was he doing here?”

She stood up. “Why do you have such a big thing?”

“What?”

“That!” She pointed at his dic. Moja looked at her then at his dic.

“Is it real?”

Moja smiled. “He’s harmless. He’d never hurt you.”

She looked at him in pure shock.

Burning Souls

#41

Moja baby kissed her. “You are beautiful... What was he doing here?”

“I don’t believe you.”

Moja smiled. “You will. I’d never hurt you.”

He held her waist looking at her hairstyle. “That was nice.”

“It’s old now. You missed it.”

“Not really... it still looks as beautiful. What were you two going to do?”

“Watch Merlin. He brought food as a peace offering for what happened the last time.”

“Do you like him?”

“I grew up with him. I like him like how I like my neighbors. He’s nice. He’s always been nice.”

“I don’t like him. Wa go bata and he pisses me off. I get that maybe because I wasn’t here and you were unsure of us he may have some hope but I am now here and what would really set me off is getting cheated on.”

She looked at him. “I am not your girlfriend.”

He smiled. “I missed you.”

He pulled her closer kissing her. Mamsy touched his bare chest breathing heavily.

Moja squeezed her waist as her hand went down to his abs.

Mamsy paused scared but then she had to know for sure.

She touched his dic. Moja grunted in her mouth. Be whispered against her lips.

“Don’t start what you can’t finish..”

She touched it in terror and let go. Rebone couldn’t come close to that and she had always thought he was big.

Moja looked at her. “I’d never hurt you. He doesn’t hurt, once you meet him, you will love him. Don’t think about it.”

He picked her up and sat on her bed with her.

“How is work?”

She looked at him sitting on his lap with her head in his chest. Mamsy relaxed as he held her like a baby.

“Its fine. I have started a few projects. The first one was the charity day and it went so well. I was scared of the reception it would receive but it brought so much reception.”

“You are nailing this.”

She smiled. "I don't know... HR manager is getting fired. When I first applied she didn't want to hire me. She said she had called me by mistake and that I had no experience.. fortunately the executive director came during the interview.. he liked me and I got it. The HR manager then offered me 60k to reject the offer after... it's a long story."

Moja kissed her. "Tell me."

She looked at him then put her head on his chest.

"I refused, this was after I had heard her on the phone talking to the person she was going to give the job. She threatened me after that... and I always feared I'd lose my job any minute till yesterday. The executive director called me with her and asked me if the HR had over threatened me or offered money. I said yes, after work she attacked me to a point of almost hitting me with her car. I am scared."

Moja kissed her forehead.

"I think she's going to hurt me."

"What are her full names?"

“Hilary Ndaba.”

“She will never hurt you. I promise you.”

“She can hit me with her car or-“

“Nothing like that will happen. I will handle it. I am here... I won't let anything happen to you.”

Moja laid on his stomach letting her lie on top of him.

She looked at his wound. “Were you a soldier first?”

Moja turned them getting her underneath him.

“Yeah. Sort off. I did engineering then I couldn't get a job. BDF was taking so I went. The general liked me and I was pretty good. Then I joined S.W.A.T.”

“Do you like it?”

“It's been my life for a while now. It grew on me.”

“Are you not scared of dying?”

Moja caressed her face. “Sometimes.”

She looked at the wound. Moja kissed her hand and put it on his chest.

“It doesn’t hurt.”

She ran her finger on it then looked at him.

“Do you live your life like this? Just leaving and going for months?”

“No. I go for two weeks maximum... going for months rarely happens. Next time you will know if I am going to because you are my girl now.”

He kissed her as her phone rang.

Phenyo held his phone calling her. He swallowed as the phone rang till it stopped and somehow he just couldn’t

help but thinking that he was probably on top of her that moment.

He called her again.

“Hello?”

“Hi.”

He swallowed as somehow pain chocked him.

“Is he still there?”

“Can we-“

“Don’t sleep with him. Please. That’s all he wants. To use you and leave you..”

“Phenyo I can handle myself.”

“I know but... he’s not good for you. He’s tough and arrogant and controlling.. not what you need in life.”

“I can take care of myself.”

“He doesn’t love you.”

“Ok.”

“Please don’t sleep with him. I am begging you.”

“Phenyo I will talk to you tomorrow.”

“I know but know all he’s after is s.e.x. that’s all.”

“Ok.”

“Promise me you won’t sleep with him.”

“I am not going to sleep with anyone but that shouldn’t be your issue. We will talk tomorrow.”

She hung up. Phenyo put his hands on his face as something told him Moja was the type to ravish her the entire night.

He swallowed as just the thought hurt him even more. He thoughtfully called her again.

“This is a free announcement from-“

He cut the call and laughed at himself as pain crushed him.

The following morning, Reba walked in his house from his trip then looked at Rebone sleeping on the couch.

He shook him. “Rebone!”

Rebone opened his eyes startled. He looked at his older brother.

“I thought you would arrive last night.”

“I had a breakdown.”

“I want to go to Gaborone.”

“To do what?”

Rebone unlocked his phone and showed his brother the FNB article about Mamsy.

“She’s in Gaborone. She’s now working. She looks beautiful.”

“She’s always been beautiful... just the sun made her dark.”

Rebone to swallowed. “I want to see her.”

“Didn’t the police warn you about harassing her?”

“I once took care of Mamsy when she had no money. Because today she works in a bank, she’s forgotten all I did for her. I know I hurt her and I regret it all. It wasn’t my will to hurt her. But I deserve something too. And I want my son.”

“Your trial is starting soon. You should be focusing on that.”

“Because she won’t withdraw the case. I apologized multiple times but she won’t reply me. I want my son.”

“When you get your son, what will you do?”

“She will pay child maintenance.”

“Were you paying child maintenance?”

“I need to see her.”

“I am tired of this. I am taking you to your grandmother.”

“Or maybe she bewitched me so that she gets a child then no one hires me.”

“I am taking you to the farm..I can't deal with you anymore. I am done. You are delusional.”

He walked to his bedroom leaving him there.

In Maun, Tumi smiled waking up in Kago's house, she looked next to him but he was already gone. She yawned getting off bed then looked around. She had arrived late she hadn't seen everything properly.

Tumi walked around the house smiling but her smile slowly disappeared. Somehow the furniture he had picked didn't look like what he would pick on his own.

Even the colors...

It was as if a woman had helped him. She walked to the kitchen and looked at everything then moved to the sitting room looking at color of the cushions, even the curtains.

Usually he went for white but the house looked more like someone had taken time picking out everything.

Her phone rang from the bedroom. She walked over and picked.

“Hey babe..”

“Hey, I had to leave early. Work.”

“I just woke up. Who helped you choose the furniture?”

“Oh a colleague.”

“Female?”

He laughed. “Why?”

“I know a woman’s touch when I see it.”

“She’s female yes.”

“I hate it. I don’t like these colors.”

“You are being jealous right now. I love it. I will see you later.”

He hung up leaving her wondering.

In Gaborone, Mamsy slowly turned then paused feeling his heavy body on her. The way he was holding had her trapped right underneath that broad chest.

Her alarm rang seconds later waking him up immediately. He moved as she whimpered at his weight.

He caught himself then smiled looking at her.

“Hey...”

She blushed involuntary. Moja kissed her softly then his phone rang..

He got off her and took it.

“Yeah?... Ok.. thanks.”

He hung up. Mamsy looked at him.

“You are going?”

“No.. what time do you go to work?”

“I have to start getting ready.”

“I will drop you off.”

“Ok.”

Someone knocked on her door. She got off bed fixing her pyjama top then opened.

She took a deep breath staring at Phenyo.

Burning Souls

#42

Phenyo looked at her then sighed.

“Hi. He’s still here?”

Mamsy looked at Moja’s car then at Phenyo.

“Phenyo –“

“He slept here?”

Moja walked over shirtless and glared at him. Phenyo glared back.

“O batang? (What do you want?)”

“I want what you want.”

Mamsy looked at Moja noticing he was getting pissed off. “I will handle it. I don’t want my neighbors thinking I bring men into the yard to make noise.”

“O tsile go nyela wena saan! I have entertained your rotten shit enough nxla!”

He walked back in the house. Mamsy looked at Phenyo who chuckled.

“Are you sleeping with him?”

“Why are you so concerned about who I sleep with?”

“You don’t know this guy!”

“I am old enough to look after myself. Please drop this. I have had enough of it. I will sleep with whoever I want to sleep with.”

“Is that the kind of person you want to turn into?”

“What kind of a person?”

“Who sleeps with random men?”

“Why are you concerned about who I sleep with?”

“I am just asking.”

“It’s not your business. This is too much. You are beginning to suffocate me with all this. I never come to your house to ask you about the women you sleep with or question you on how you live your life. Not once have I ever done that, why are you doing this? I can’t deal with this anymore. I am exhausted.”

“He doesn’t love you. Why can’t you see that?”

“I see you being overbearing and I think you should stop coming to my house. I have put up with a lot and soon enough there’s going to be violence here and I don’t want that.”

“Its only been three month, I’d expect you to be able to see through him seeing what you have been through in the past.”

“You don’t know anything about what I have been through and if I am going to make mistakes then it’s fine. I will learn and be better. You are being pushy and I don’t appreciate it. Stop talking to me as if I am your child. I am grown.”

“So you are really choosing him?”

“Choosing him over who? You?”

“That’s not what I am saying, I am just saying-“

“I’d never choose you. I don’t even like you to that extent. When I look at you I see your mother and how she made my mother’s life miserable, spreading lies and gossip about her. But I don’t say it because I know you are not your mother. I will never be in a relationship with you. Not even in my dreams. So if I have to choose between you and him, I’d choose him any day. I will never sign myself up to be with you and live a miserable and disheartening life because of your mother and your sisters.”

“Being with me doesn’t mean I will let my mother harass you.”

“If already you can say things like you said that time, you definitely can but I don’t really care because it’s you I don’t like.”

“Do you like him?”

“I don’t know.”

Phenyo swallowed. “I don’t mean to be pushy... I just don’t want to see you hurt.”

“Even if I had to be hurt I will not die. I am going to run late for work. Please don’t come to my house unannounced. Now I see what you hoped would happen but whatever it is it’s not going to happen.”

Mamsy walked back in her house and looked at Moja who was talking on his phone.

“I will call you when I am on my way, just find her.” He hung up.

“Is he gone?”

“Ng.”

His phone rang again. He kissed her.

“Are you going to bath?”

“Yes..”

“I will join you. Let me pick this.”

“I will bath alone.”

He picked his call holding her waist.

“Jomo, hold on.. wareng babe?”

“I will bath alone.”

Moja chuckled then walked out. Mamsy took out her clothes and walked inside the bathroom.

A while later, Mamsy walked out of the bathroom already dressed. She thoughtfully took out her makeup and lightly touched up her face avoiding doing the difficult things.

Moja walked in as she styled her braids.

He looked at her put on her heels after fixing her hair.

“You look really beautiful.”

Mamsy smiled. “Thank you. I will make something to eat.”

“Ok.”

He walked inside the bathroom leaving her quickly making something. She fried a few things then dished for him. She looked at his t-shirt then picked and put it on the bed.

Moja walked out minutes later.

“I made you coffee.”

“Thanks.”

She looked at his wet chest then he picked his t-shirt and put it on.

Mamsy watched him, Moja looked at her as she handed him the coffee.

“I have a son. He’s a year old.”

He smiled. “What’s his name?”

“Junior.”

“And his father?”

“He left me when his life turned around. Junior stays with my mother. His father is not part of our lives.”

“I have no problem with you having a child. I have non... well I thought I did but turns out he’s not mine after I did DNA tests. That was five months ago.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s ok..I long had my suspicions. The relationship was rocky right from the beginning. It was on and off.”

“How long were you together?”

“A while but it doesn’t matter because that baby was the last stroll. We broke up then I found she was pregnant. I thought we’d try again though we were already done but I found out that there was a possibility the pregnancy wasn’t mine so we separated. When she gave birth, we did DNA tests and they said I was the father to later find out that they were fake results. “

“So where’s she now?”

“I don’t know. Where is your ex?”

Mamsy sipped her coffee. “Waiting trial for almost stabbing me to death after we broke up. I am over it though. I am fine now.”

“Is it that guy in Francistown who was trending?”

She nodded and looked down. “He’s out now though. He used to call harassing me but he doesn’t do it as much anymore.”

Moja looked at her wishing he had punched him harder.

He tilted her chin and looked in her eyes. “Tell me the next time he contacts you. Ok?”

“I don’t want to go through something like that again. I don’t want to go through the pain of being rejected again. I don’t want my son going through something like that. I don’t want to risk my heart getting broken all because I chose to love someone.. I don’t know what your intentions are but my heart is fragile.” Tears filled her eyes. “I have loved and had that love thrown on my face, so much that I don’t want to find myself in such a situation again.”

“I am not him neither are you my ex. I am not perfect, I have many imperfections but when I love I make sure.” He looked in her tearful eyes. “It’s ok to be scared. But I got you.”

“I am not ready... I am too scared.”

“I got you...”

He wrapped his arms around her kissing her.

Tumi finish rearranging her husband's house later that morning. She looked at to her curtains then freshened up and walked out of the house.

She thoughtfully called Kago.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I am going shopping.”

“Ok.”

“So which colleague helped you?”

“Tumiso can we not do this..”

“I am just asking.”

“Are we back at this again?”

“Am I not allowed to ask?”

“Ask what? I told you it’s a colleague, can you just leave it alone?”

“Are we fighting?”

“I should be asking you.”

“Its fine.”

“Can you not ruin my day?”

“I am sorry.”

“Don’t change anything in my house. I like it the way it is.”

“I don’t like certain colors.”

“I like them.”

At Kago's work place, Kago sat in his car talking to her.

His phone beeped indicating an incoming call.

"I will see you later."

He dropped her call picking Mosha's.

"Babe.."

"I've sent you something over WhatsApp. Check it and delete."

She hung up then he opened his messages. He smiled looking at her nudes then called her back.

"Why are you doing this to me?"

"I miss you."

“Get in the bus tonight.”

“And your wife?”

“Don’t worry about her. I will send you a thousand.”

“Ok. Are you sure?”

“Yes.”

Mosha screamed over the phone making him smile more.

Later that day at the bus rank in Francistown, Rebone handed the conductor the money. The conductor handed him his ticket. Rebone got in the bus holding his bag.

His phone rang as he sat down. He looked at Reba calling knowing he was calling because of the missing P500 in his wallet.

He took a deep breath picking.

“Reba-“

“So you are now a thief?”

“I am sorry. I will return it.”

“Where are you taking my money to? O tsile go lela Rebone.”

“Sell my couch and pay yourself.”

He hung up and sat comfortably in the bus holding his cool time.

The bus slowly drove out of the rank as his drank his cool time. He took a deep breath watching as they headed to Gaborone.

Burning Souls

#43

Mamsy sat in her office later that day talking on the phone looking at her laptop.

“I am currently looking at the records of the last two years and honestly I am not seeing much results. I am asking what you have done on your end part of the deal because I am certain we have delivered.”

“Uh Ms Motsomi, we understand you are still new. Mr. Lebakeng was well aware of our progress and... uh this is something we discussed with him that uh... the results will take a while to show but they will show.”

“I am new but the numbers are never false. It's pointless to keep this relationship going because I see us doing nothing but losing money. Someone needs to be held accountable and it's you. Your boss should have been on this call. I expected to hear us on the radio during your segments, to see us in your movements and I see nothing so this contract... I am not signing it. I am giving this two months, if I see no change then I will have no choice but to immediately discontinue business with your company.”

“Uh... I think this is something that needs my boss.”

“Well, I leave that to you. Have a good day.”

Mamsy hung up and printed the report sheet..she stood up watching it printing then looked out through the window, her mind going over to that kiss he had given her when he dropped her off. That look... his smile.

She watched the traffic lost in those memories. She smiled alone then took the documents and stapled them together thinking about that deep voice.

She sat down, everything was moving too fast and going the direction she hadn't expected but God! Just the way he smelt. She could still smell that cologne on herself.

She took a deep breath and filed the document then opened an email from her subordinate. She read through then quickly be replied.

She wasn't sure how she had gotten to this point yet she had spent months thinking she was getting over whatever it was.

She sent the email, her eyes moving to the time but it was just after lunch and she still had hours to go.

Her office phone rang then she picked.

“Good afternoon...”

“Ms Motsomi, there’s a delivery for you.”

“Uh... from?”

“Gatwe MJ.”

Mamsy’s heart skipped. “It can come through.”

“Ok.”

She hung up wondering what it was. A minute later someone knocked on her door.

“Come in..”

The delivery guy walked in and looked at her.

“Ms. Motsomi?”

She nodded. He walked over with a paperbag.

“Uh your lunch delivery.”

Mamsy opened it and looked inside. She smiled.

“Thank you.”

“Eemma.”

He walked out. She took out her food then took out a note inside.

“Eat something. Be there at four.”

She smiled taking out her juice then sipped.

She sat down taking her phone and sent him a message.

Mamsy: Thank you.

He almost immediately replied..

Moja: Anytime. How is your day so far?

She smiled.

Mamsy: Busy but I'm done with my meetings.

Moja: I miss you.

Mamsy blushed alone.

She started to type then paused for a second and continued typing.

Mamsy: I can't help you.

Moja: I think you can. And I can think of a few ideas.

Mamsy: You are going to disappoint yourself.

Moja: I doubt. I am coming to you.

Mamsy looked at the message for a while then her phone rang.

“Reba...”

“Hi..are you busy?”

“No. You are back?”

“Yes. I arrived early morning.”

“Ok.”

“When are you coming this side?”

“Tomorrow or Sunday.”

“Perfect.. there’s a family fun day event at work. We can go with Junior if you are around.”

“Uh ok.”

“I will reserve our spots.”

“Ok.”

“Has Rebone called you earlier on?”

“No.”

“Ok.. I think he sent to see our grandfather. I don't know what's going on with him but this case needs to start.”

“Yeah, I know and... Reba, I will call you.. someone is calling.”

“It's ok, put me on hold.”

She put him on hold and picked Moja's call.

“Hello?”

“Come to the parking lot. Hurry, let me give you something.”

“What?”

She stood up and looked down through he window. She spotted his car and smiled.

“Come and get it. You will see when you get it.”

Mamsy hung up removing Reba’s call from hold as she walked out locking behind her.

“Reba, we will talk when I get there but what’s the theme colors?”

“White.”

“Ok.”

She hung up hurrying to the parking lot. She looked at him standing outside his car and hurried over. He smiled making her smile.

“Hi.”

Moja looked at her in her black dress that hugged her slim figure.

Moja pulled her in his arms kidding her hard. Mamsy closed her eyes as he weakened her on the spot pulling her in big arms.

She was so portable he lifted her slightly as he wrapped his arms around her.

Mamsy pressed her legs together letting him take full control.

He released her lips and looked at her as she stared at him out of breath.

“Hi.”

She whispered unable to find her voice. “Hi..”

“I got you a sweet.”

He took it out of his pocket and gave it to her. Mamsy smiled holding it.

“Thank you.”

He leaned over baby kissing her.

“See you.. go to work.”

He released her. Mamsy smiled then turned and walked back inside. She turned looking at him staring at her.

She looked away blushing and walked to her office holding her sweet.

Tumi got a few things from the mall then got in a cab that took her bag to the house. She walked inside after paying and took off the cushions replacing them with the ones she had gotten.

She grabbed a chair then climbed off changing the curtains.

She smiled at the difference..

She walked to the bedroom and replaced the covers. She smiled feeling better then walked to the kitchen and started preparing for dinner.

Hours later, Tumi finished making the ice cream and put it in the fridge to set.

She smiled as he parked outside in front of the house. Seconds later he walked inside the house. He frowned looked at her cushions. Even the house set up had changed.

Tumi smiled walking over and hugged him.

“Hey.. do you like it?”

“What did I say about changing my house?”

“Our house.”

“Put it back to the way it was... please.”

“Babe, it’s just furniture.”

“I don’t like this set up.. why do you feel the need to change things?”

“It looks better.”

“I don’t like it.”

“I hate that you went and had another woman plan for my house with her colors and garbage. Now I feel like I’m in someone’s house but it’s my house. Why couldn’t ask me to help?”

“So we are back at your insecurities.”

“I hate everything in this house and we are going to change everything. You want me to live in a house another woman decorated and...you probably slept with her knowing you just can’t keep in your pants.. akere o lebelete and I know you, you will sleep with everything with legs and –“

He slapped her. “What did you call me? I will beat you. The only w.h.o.r.e here is you and who knows what kind of viruses you are carrying around now! Nxla!”

He walked to his bedroom and grabbed a few of his clothes. Tumi went after him and held his hand holding her tears.

“I am sorry. Where are you going?”

“I can’t deal with you.”

“I am sorry... please don't go..I came for you. Don't leave me. Come and seat down. I am sorry.”

He looked at her. “Put back things how you found them.”

He walked out and got in his car then drove off. Tumi took a deep breath refusing to cry and pushed the furniture trying to keep it together.

In Block 8, Hilary walked out of her house unlocking her car while pressing the gate remote.

The gate opened as she opened her car door but a car drove in parking her in. She frowned then a tall man stepped out.

“Who are you?”

Moja put his cigarette between his lips and lit it then blew the smoke in the air while Hilary tried to unlock her phone to call security.

Moja smiled. "Look, I am just here so we talk then I go..you are a lady.. I won't hurt you."

Moja got closer taking her phone from her threw it in her car.

"Let yesterday's little stunt on Mamsy be the last stunt you try. If you try another, I will make sure you will never try anything else in your life ever again." Moja blew more smoke on her face. "Am I clear?"

Hilary swallowed looking at him then nodded.

"Good. Mess with anyone else...but her... I will personally deal with you if you do. I found you, I will find you again and hurt your entire family."

Moja turned and walked back to his car. Hilary held her bag tightly as her heart raced.

The sun set as the bus from Francistown drove inside the bus rank in Gaborone. Rebone sat properly putting his bag on his lap..

He stepped out once it stopped. He looked around confused on where to go.

He looked around then dialed Mamsy with his new sim card holding his bag with the other hand. Her phone rang then she picked after a couple of rings.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Rebone. I am in Gaborone. Can you come and get me? I followed you all the way here. Bring Junior when you come. I missed you. I can’t believe I am here.”

“What?”

“We need to meet and talk about our family. I am at the rank.”

“Meet with who?”

“With you. Bring Junior when you come.”

“So you are here to fight me? I am calling the police, I am sick and tired of you!”

“We can meet at the police station, it’s fine. I just want my son. I want to stay with him. You have had him for too long. I am also parent. I hope you are not with a new boyfriend while with my child, I’d beat him because that would be disrespecting me. I’d beat him very hard because you and that child are my family ebile I am here to claim what’s mine.”

Burning Souls

#44

Mamsy stood still in her house listening to him.

“Claim who back? Didn’t you say Junior wasn’t yours? And that I should find his father?”

“I don’t know what got over me but I know I wronged you and I want to make things right. You and I started from long back Mamsy.”

“When you got a job you couldn’t remember any of that. I begged you and cried for you while you paraded with

your new girlfriend. You gave me P100 when you knew the kind of situation I was in. You forgot me when I needed you. You kicked me out like a dog. Do you remember that day? You strangled me and threw me out. Do you remember? I used to walk all the way to your house even though you had gotten a job. All I ever asked you to do is help me with Junior and you told me I wasn't your type –“

“Bad spirits got over me. I wronged you. And I am apologizing for it.”

“I don't want your apology! I want you to stay far away from me! You almost killed me!”

“We need to go to Church. I know I was never like that. You know I was never like that. Obviously someone who didn't want to see me succeeding did it. I love you-“

“Nothing got over you. Money happened to you and now that you have hit rock bottom you think I will take you back?”

“I want us to raise our son together. I know I messed up Mamsy. Tota I believe someone bewitched me. I was never like that.. out love was pure-“

“No it wasn’t. You never truly loved me. You were with me because of how I took care of you while you spent your day drinking alcohol. You never loved me.”

“I did and I still do. Give me a chance to prove it.”

“I want nothing to do with you. Stay away from me. I’d never take you back after everything you did to me. I loved you... I loved you with all my heart.” Tears filled her eyes. “I gave you everything I could ever give for you to say I wasn’t your type. I stood with you through the worst and you told me you had a type.”

“I am sorry Mamsy.. babe Junior needs both his parents. You know how we always imagined how our family would be.”

“You destroyed that... you destroyed us. Don’t call me.”

“If you won’t let me see my son, I am going to report you. Junior is also my child.”

Mamsy hung up and blocked the number boiling with anger.

She closed her eyes taking a deep breath but all the things he had done to her came back that tears filled her eyes. She put her hand over her mouth crying recalling that day with Moshu.

She sniffed then took a deep breath glad Moja had left immediately after dropping her off.

In Francistown, Moshu finished packing her suitcase in her bachelor pad. She walked out minutes later calling.

“Babe..”

“Hey, I am leaving the house now. Where am I going to stay?”

“I will book you into a lodge.”

Moshu got in the cab. “Ok. I hope I will not regret this.”

“Trust me.”

“I do.. I just don’t want to her beaten. I don’t know how to fight.”

“You have nothing to worry about. Motho o never leaves the house.”

“Ok.. I am so excited.”

“Me too. Maybe tomorrow we can go for that boat ride..”

“Really? I don’t mind us staying in the house.”

“I do.”

Mosha laughed.. “Ok. I will tell you once I am in the bus..”

“Did you take the meds?”

“Ng..”

“Ok. I can’t wait to see you.”

Mosha smiled in the taxi as it headed towards the rank.

In Maun, Tumi covered her pots then walked to the bedroom undressing. She walked inside the shower and took a long bath.

A while she walked out and took her red dress putting it on. She sat in front of the mirror and slowly did her makeup. She smiled finishing up with a red lip a while later then put on her heels and sprayed herself with her perfume.

She took her scented candle and lit them around the house then switched off the lights.

She connected her phone to the speakers and played Micheal Bolton.

She hummed looking at the time knowing he was almost home.

She looked at everything and smiled happily knowing they'd have a great night. She wasn't going to ask him anything or accuse him of anything.

It had been a while since they had sex and she wanted it to be perfect. She touched her hair and smiled.

Minutes went by then thirty minutes later she thoughtfully called him.

“Tumi.”

“Hey.”

He kept quiet, she took a deep breath. “I am sorry. I didn’t mean to piss you off or to call you names. I know I am the reason why things never really went back to how they used to be. I am the last person to accuse you of anything and I am sorry.. I let jealousy get to me but... it won’t happen again. For the rest of my stay I promise you, I will be good.”

“Ok.”

“How far are you?”

“I am working late tonight..don’t wait up.”

“I cooked.”

“I will eat tomorrow.”

“Its ok..I will be wait.”

“Ok.”

“I love you.”

“Me too.”

He hung up. She held her tears back and sat on the couch waiting.

In Gaborone, Mamsy finished cooking. Her phone rang as she washed the dishes. She looked at the landline and picked.

“Hello?”

“Good evening, is this Mamelo Motsomi?”

“Eerra.”

“I am calling from central police station. I am with Rebone Ranku. Do you know him?”

Mamsy took a deep breath. “Eerra.”

“Rebone is here to report you for denying him access to his child.”

“I didn’t do that. He...-“

“Can you come to the police station? He says he came all the way here for his son and you won’t let him see his child. Why? Is it bitterness?”

“I am not bitter!”

“Re kopa o te police.(please come to the police station.)”

The police officer hung up. Mamsy laughed to herself in disbelief.

At the police station that evening, Mamsy walked in and walked to the front desk.

Rebone looked at her as she walked past him then stood up.

“Mamsy..”

Mamsy turned to him. She frowned looking at the bag he was holding.

“I hope you know you are going to jail from here. I have the restraining order documents.”

He blinked. “I just want us to talk!”

The police officer looked at her. “Are you the one refusing with the child?”

“Good evening..my name is Mamelo. I have brought with the restraining order forms I have against him. I never denied him his child but the court told him to stay away from my son and I months ago after he tried to kill me.” Mamsy handed him everything.

“We broke up then he came to my house and attacked me stabbing me multiple times. I pretended to be dead so he could leave. He hurt our son.” Tears filled her eyes. “He’s out on bail and won’t leave me alone.”

The police officer looked through the documents then looked at Rebone.

“Is this true?”

“I want to apologize.”

“Didn’t you say she won’t let you see your child?”

“I just-“

“O tshamekela mogo rona? Do you think this is a joke? Do you realize you are breaking the law? You should be 100 meters away from her yet you are here causing unnecessary drama. Huh?”

“I just wanted to apologize.”

“I will lock you up! Wasting my time! Do you know I can arrest you for that?”

Mamsy’s phone rang. She looked at Moja calling and ignored it but he called again as the police officer spoke to Rebone.

She moved back picking.

“Hello?”

“Hey, where are you?”

“I am coming.”

“Ok. Where are you?”

“I had... a little issue but I am coming.”

“Babe where are you? I want to come there?”

“My ex had the police calling me accusing me of denying him his child. I just showed them the restraining order documents. I will soon be on my way.”

“Which police station?”

“Central.”

“I am coming.”

“You don’t have to..I am-“

“I am coming.”

He hung up. Mamsy walked back to the police officer who looked at her.

“I am sorry my sister. I didn’t realize that we had been fooled. But don’t worry, we are calling the police in Maun. He’s going back and they are going to lock him up. He will wait trial while in prison. That’s the language he understands.”

“Eerra.”

Rebone tearfully looked at Mamsy. “I just wanted to apologize. I am sorry... for everything.” He went down on his knees. “Please...”

“Stay away from me and my son.”

“I will. You will never hear from me again. I am sorry sir. Please forgive me.”

She looked at him. “Stay away from me!”

“Ok.”

The police officer looked at him. “Consider this your last warning! Who are you going to now?”

He swallowed. “I don’t know anyone.”

“So where are you sleeping?”

“At the waiting room at bus rank.”

“You will sleep in a cell tonight. Where were you even going when you don't know anyone here? Are you crazy? You want to turn into a thief now.”

Rebone swallowed and nodded. A while later, Mamsy got her documents and walked out. Rebone swallowed walking after her as the police officer got distracted by another officer.

“Mamsy-“

Mamsy walked out as Moja’s Ford Ranger drove through. He parked in front of her as Rebone touched her.

Mamsy pushed him off angrily. “Don’t touch me! Didn’t the police officer just tell you to stay away from me?”

“So you really have a boyfriend?”

Moja stepped out taking off his cap and looked at Rebone.

Rebone swallowed immediately recognizing him. Moja looked at Mamsy then kissed her.

“Are you ok? Did anyone harass you?”

Rebone's mouth dropped open in shock. Mamsy rubbed her eyes and shook her head. Moja looked at Rebone.

Rebone's throat dried as Moja looked at him, the look he was giving him enough to have Rebone moving back as he recalled that punch.

Burning Souls

#45

Moja looked at him then at Mamsy.

“What did they say?”

“They will ensure he goes back. And stops harassing me.”

“Ok. Are you ok?”

She nodded. “Ng...”

He touched her chin looking in her eyes. He kissed her then opened the car door for her. Rebone swallowed

watching in shock. It didn't make sense why Mamsy would be with him...

"Get in."

She got in then he closed the door and looked at Rebone.

He walked closer to him as Rebone's heart raced, he took a step back looking at Moja.

"Mister mene, gorileng? (What's going on?)"

Rebone shook his head. "I..."

"You can't talk? I can make you talk if you want."

Rebone swallowed looking at his face and humbly spoke. "I just wanted to apologize."

"Apologize wa eng? Weren't you told to stay away?"

"I was but-"

“But eng? I don’t want to get physical with anyone, I will take off your teeth.”

“I apologized. Mamsy and I have a child together and I just wanted to see him. We were together for a long time. When we both had nothing. We struggled together and we loved each other. Unfortunate events happened that made us part says but... we never stopped loving one another. We have a child and that makes us a family.”

“Forget that child because you are going to jail for a very long time and I am taking over. You were once together but now you are not. Call her again or even text her and ke ta go ntsha marete. (I will cut off your balls) Am I clear? I hope you haven’t forgotten what happened last time, I will not only slap you this time, I will rearrange you from top to bottom. Wa nkutwa?”

“Yes. I hear you and I am sorry. I love Mamsy.”

“I don’t give a fuvk who you love, I said harass her again and I will rearrange you.” Moja stepped on his shoe so hard that Rebone yelped in pain falling letting out a loud fart. Moja looked at him as he quickly got up moving back.

“I will stop.. it will not happen again.”

“It better not because if it does... forget talking.”

Rebone nodded. A police officer walked then looked at Rebone and Moja.

“MJ!”

“Eita, put him on his leash because I don't want to handle it personally. And never call my girl for shitty things, kante tola le irang?”

The police officer laughed. “He lied to us. But I hear you.”

Moja looked at Rebone and took a step closer but Rebone staggered back almost falling. Moja clicked his tongue then jumped in his car.

He looked at Mamsy. “He won't bother you.”

“What did you say to him?”

“Don’t worry about it.” He leaned over kissing her pulling the seatbelt over her and clipped it then moved back driving off.

Mamsy’s house, Mamsy walked in then turned to Moja.

“Thank you.”

“For what?”

“For coming.”

Moja smiled looking at her. “I don’t want anyone messing with you.”

He wrapped his arms around her then she put her head on him.

“I want to undo my hair. I want to go to Francistown tomorrow to see my son.”

“Ok. I will help you.”

She looked at him about to protest but he kissed her silencing her.

“I will help you.”

She nodded. Over an hour later, Mamsy sat on the pillow on the rug while he sat on the bed undoing the braids. He looked at her entire head but it seemed the braids were increasing while she watched a movie.

“Babe, can’t you go to the salon then they will do it for you?”

Mamsy turned to him. “It’s unnecessary. They will charge me.”

“I will pay. Come here..”

Mamsy touched her head then moved to the mirror.

“Moja did you just do two lines?”

“I did five. They are too small.”

She looked at him. "Ok. Let me do it then."

He picked her up and laid her on the bed then laid next to her pulling her in his arms.

"We will go to the salon in the morning."

"Moja I will miss the morning bus."

"You are not riding in a bus. I'd rather take you."

She took a deep breath and remained silent too exhausted to debate with him.

He kissed her forehead squeezing her body gently. She closed her eyes inhaling his scent. Somehow his body on hers felt so comfortable she relaxed even more.

She still wasn't sure his she had gotten to this point so quickly and it scared her. She closed her eyes listening to his heartbeat.

Rebone sat inside the police station on the floor as that kiss played back in his mind. His phone rang then he looked at his brother calling.

“Reba-“

“Where are you?”

“I thought Mamsy and I would talk about us and our child.”

“You went to Gaborone?”

“I am coming back tomorrow. She doesn’t want to talk gape she came with her boyfriend.”

“Mamsy has a boyfriend?”

“Ng. I think he’s a soldier. Tota I would have fought him but just that he’s a law enforcer and I don’t want unnecessary issues but gase sepe hela. It won’t last , I know she’s just hurt but soon she will realize that we are really meant to be.”

“How does he look?”

“He looks scary, tall and buff but he’s a little boy. I saw right through him that he’s a small boy. Gape I wasn’t in my territory. If he were in Francistown I would have shown him... just that we were at the police station too and I didn’t want to grab attention but he’s a kid. All he knows is to lift weights but he’s a boy.”

“How do you know it’s her boyfriend?”

“He kissed her but I know it’s because he was intimidated because if not, what was the reason for all that? He likes attention. Gape he looks like he’s going to leave her for better soon and then I will claim my family.”

“So where are you now?”

“I will sleep at the police station.”

“I wish they can beat you or arrest you. You don’t listen.”

“I am going to stop bothering her. She will come back on her own. Tota that guy doesn’t scare me. Ke ngwana hela. (He’s a child.) I don’t need to have muscles to put

him in his place. Just that his job position played a part. He's lucky."

Reba hung up. Rebone swallowed and put his phone in his pocket and laid on the thin blanket as a mosquito continued bothering him.

Burning Souls

#46

Early morning in Maun, Mosha stepped out of the bus yawning. She pulled up her jeans holding her little night bag.

She smiled looking at Kago as he walked over. He hugged her tightly as she giggled in his arms.

"I missed you."

Kago smiled then kissed her.

"Hi."

“You look hot.”

She smiled pushing her water lace front wig back.

“I am tired. What did you tell her?”

“Nothing. I am working late. I will see her later.”

He took her bag and led her to the car. Mosha got in with him then his phone rang.

They both looked at Tumi calling and he started the car.

“Are you not going to answer?”

“I will talk to her later.”

“No babe. You didn't go home, she's probably worried about you right now. Just talk to her, tell her you fell asleep and you will see her in a bit. You are going home after you drop me off. All this behavior will make her suspicious.”

Kago looked at her then picked the call.

“Hey ..”

Tumi snuffed. “Aooow rra? I have been calling.”

“I am sorry babe, I fell asleep in the office. Let me wrap things up then come home. I am sorry.”

“Should I go back?”

“Don’t be like that. I am sorry. I am coming.”

Her voice broke. “I can go if you want me to.”

“I don’t want you to go. I am sorry. I will be there in an hour.”

“Ok.”

He hung up and kissed Mosha. “I missed you.”

“I want to enjoy my stay here. I don’t want you doing things that will make suspicious. You said you could handle us both. Do it right.”

Kago smiled. "Ok."

He started the car and drove to the hotel. He walked in her room with her already kissing her. He took off her jacket then her top and bra breathing heavily as his dic jerked.

He laid her on the bed pulling out her jeans together with her panty as she kicked off her shoes then got on top of her.

Mosha took off his t-shirt and kissed him already wet.

Kago took out his dic and rubbed himself on her. Mosha moved her waist desperately then he lowered himself inside her warmness.

He grunted on top of her then sucked her nipple. Mosha gently rubbed his head. Kago slid out then pushed back in again, the pleasure driving him crazy. He freed her nipple and continuously thrust into her, digging deeper into her p*ssy. He #removed.

Hours later that same morning, Mamsy sat on the salon chair as the hairdresser finished with the packing puff gel hairstyle. She brushed the curly weave she had out as a ponytail and sprayed it.

Mamsy looked at herself and smiled.

“This is beautiful.”

“Your man said I should make you look good.”

Mamsy smiled just as Moja walked in. He looked at her through the mirror and smiled looking at her beautiful face. Mamsy blushed all shy then he turned her around.

“You look so beautiful. I like what she did with your little hairs .. your hairline.”

She smiled. “Thank you.”

Moja kissed her then looked at the hairdresser. “How much?”

“P450.. including the hair piece I used.”

Moja took out three P200 and gave them to her.

“Good job.”

Moja took Mamsy’s handbag then held her hand to and walked out with her. Mamsy’s hairdresser smiled as other hair dressers watched the couple as they went.

“When they say man .. they mean that man.”

The other hairdresser laughed. “I can’t imagine how their sex is.”

Everyone else laughed as they continued talking about him.

Rebone stood at the bus stop at Taung looking for a lift. He sighed trying to stop cars but they all sped past him. He stood in the sun and continued flagging the cars.

Moja got in the car and handed Mamsy a cold drink.

“You look beautiful.”

Mamsy smiled. “I like it too. Thank you.”

Moja started the car and drove off as Mamsy opened her can. Moja’s phone rang, Mamsy looked out through the window.

“Yah? Where? Ok, I will be there in five minutes..”

He hung up and looked at her as the wind blew the weave. She pushed it back, feeling his eyes on her, Mamsy looked at him. Moja smiled stealing a quick kiss.

She smiled blushing. Moja connected his phone to the radio and handed the phone to her.

“Play something.”

Mamsy took his phone going through his play list. She smiled choosing one of her favorite songs as Moja sped away.

She smiled moving her head. Minutes later, Moja stopped by a bus stop.

“I am coming. I need to give someone something.”

“Ok.”

Mamsy looked at the rearview mirror and frowned watching as Rebone ran over carrying his big bag. Moja stepped out and looked at him.

Rebone immediately stopped..

“I am sorry... I thought.. I didn't see...”

He quickly moved back as another man approached Moja. They bumped shoulders then Moja took a bag from the backseat and gave it to him.

“Sure MJ!”

Moja got in the car as the man walked to a golf parked behind.

Mamsy looked at Moja then at Rebone as he continued flagging down cars but no one was stopping for him.

Moja touched her chin. "Do you want to give him a lift?"

"Ok.."

Moja reversed towards him.

"Get in."

Rebone looked at him then at Mamsy who wasn't even looking at him. She looked so beautiful with her new hairstyle. He had never seen her that beautiful and she smelt nice too.

"Thank you. Thank you so much."

Rebone got in at the back then Moja drove off. He slowed down at a drive through and got her food before joining the road headed North.

A song from his play list played. Moja sang along overtaking a lorry.

Mamsy hummed then joined in singing along with him.

The song ended then she laughed. "I used to love that song."

Moja smiled looking at her as she laughed. Mamsy smiled wondering why he was looking at her like that.

"What?"

"Nothing. You are gorgeous."

She blushed then met him halfway as he leaned kissing her.

Rebone swallowed a lump as they kissed. He held his big bag on his lap as pain brought tears to his eyes. He couldn't remember her ever looking at him like that or smiling like that with him or even singing with him to any song.

That playful side of her was a side he never got to experience.

She seemed happy, happier than they were together.

Tears rolled down his cheek as he looked at his bag. Pain and agony overwhelmed him that a cry escaped his thick full lips as a big mucus balloon blew from his nose.

Burning Souls

#47

In Maun, Kago walked in his house then walked to the bedroom where Tumi was lying on the bed.

He touched her leg. "Babe..."

She sniffed and sat upright. He looked at her swollen eyes.

"Hi."

"Hi."

"I am sorry. I got delayed then had to make a delivery for my boss."

Tumi looked at him. "You could have texted."

"My phone died. I am sorry."

A tear rolled down her cheek. "I put the house back to the way it was. I took off the new curtain too. Everything is the way it was. I am going back."

"Because I was working late?"

"Because you don't want me."

"Who said anything about not wanting you? I told you I was working late didn't I?"

"You didn't bother to communicate with me. I called you the entire night... the entire night... I called you in the morning and you said an hour... it's almost five hours later. It's better I go. I forced coming here either way, you didn't want me to. I am just sad that you'd marry me for you to not want me." She sniffed getting up.

Kago looked at her. "I am sorry. It's just that you came on a busy day babe."

“Then I will leave you to it. You now even put your hands on me.”

“I am sorry. I am so sorry. I want to make it up to you. Let’s go for a boat ride. For picnic after. I am sorry.”

Tumi shook her head as more tears rolled down her cheeks.

Kago wiped her face with his hands. “Please...”

“No. It’s fine. Let me not bother you anymore and you can do what you want. You can drop me off at the rank or I will just go alone. The cab is on the way.”

“Are we going to do this with every minor inconvenience? We are getting married.”

“I don’t think we should get married. I don’t think you have truly forgiven me.”

“What are you talking about?”

Her voice shook. "You never forgave me. It's not like I don't know you cheat on me. I know but because I believed it was because of me I always forgave you. You shouldn't live like that. Whoever made this house look like this .. I know it's the current person you are seeing, be with her. I don't want us to keep fighting when you can be free. My father has your money. He's going to return it all."

"Babe-"

"I can't undo the hurt I caused you neither can I take out the HIV from your system. The least I can do is free you. You hate me. So much. And it's ok. I think it's enough now. You managed to turn my family against me. You caused drifts with my friends. I don't know what more you want from me. Maybe to see me crazy but I can't anymore."

The defeat in her voice actually bothered him.

She took her bag.

"Let me go."

“I am not cheating on you. The furniture you see... I chose it. I actually capable of doing so. I have cheated before but I haven't done so in a long time.”

“Let's just end it Kago.. I know Mamsy could never hit on you. She could never... and I know that night she was telling the truth. And I could finally see just how I let you destroy every relationship I had. Then you'd bad mouth me. I let it go but I keep seeing that you don't love me.”

“Tumi-“

“You have cheated on me before but this one ... she's different. Bye. You have hickey on your neck.”

He touched his neck as she walked out then looked at the hickey on the mirror.

“Fuck!”

He went after her as she got in a cab that had parked at the gate. It drove off. Kago called her getting in his car.

“Babe-“

“It’s enough. Your ring is on the dressing table. She doesn’t have to hide anymore. Let her move in her house.”

She hung up.

In Francistown hours later, Moja stopped at a mall as Mamsy finished her pizza. Moja turned to Rebone.

“You can go.”

Rebone nodded then stepped out of the car.

Moja looked at her. “Do you want anything here?”

“Yes. A few things for my mother.”

“Ok.”

Moja stepped out putting on his cap then opened the door for her as she took her handbag. Rebone watched

as Mamsy stepped out of the car in her jeans and fixed her top.

He looked at her body, she had gained weight. Moja said something to her making her smile then he kissed her cheek locking his car and walked with her inside the mall.

Rebone leaked his dry lips holding his bag, his stomach grumbling. His phone rang then he took it out.

“Hello?”

“How far are you?”

“We have arrived. They dropped me off at the mall.”

“They have left?”

“No. They went inside the mall. I am getting a combi home.”

“Wait there. I will be there in less than five minutes.”

Reba hung up then Rebone walked to a tree and waited.

Minutes later, Reba parked his car then Rebone walked over to him.

Reba stepped out of the car and looked at him.

“What did you achieve from that trip?”

“I am sorry.”

“I can’t believe you’d try and jeopardize yourself like this. Do you want to go back to prison for breaking the law? You should not even be talking to Mamsy. Why can’t you leave her alone? Now you are the one getting lifts from her boyfriend. I thought he can beat him.”

“I had to be humble. There was no transport and I missed the morning bus.”

“You are pathetic! Where are they?”

Rebone looked at Mamsy as she walked out of the mall with Moja while he carried some plastics.

Reba looked at Moja then at Mamsy. He was probably the same guy Phenyoy was talking about.

He put the things in the car then kissed her and walked back to the mall as she got in the car.

Reba walked over to her and smiled.

“Hi.”

Mamsy looked at him and smiled. “Hey..”

“How are you?”

“I am fine. You?”

Reba smiled. “I like your hair.”

Mamsy smiled. “Thanks.”

“I am sorry for what Rebone did.”

“Don’t apologize. If he tries it again, he’s getting arrested.”

“Yes. Uh... you have a boyfriend?”

“He is... something.”

“Does he know you have a child?”

“Yes.”

“Do you love him?”

“I can't say at the moment. It's something new.”

“Are we still going tomorrow?”

“I am not sure. I will communicate in the morning.”

Reba nodded. Moja walked over and looked at Reba who took a deep breath choosing his battles carefully.

“Sure!”

Reba nodded. “Eita.”

“Uh.. I am the uncle to Junior. Reba. Thank you for giving that fool I call a brother a lift. How much are you charging him so I can pay?’

“Don’t worry about it. Just keep him away so I don’t have to.”

“I will. Thank you.”

Moja got in the car as Reba walked to Rebone.

“Yesterday you said you were not in your territory and that you could beat him, he’s in your territory today, what are you waiting for? Akere he’s a small boy.”

“I am not in the mood to fight gape he gave me a lift. I don’t want Mamsy to think I am ungrateful by fighting in front of her. I am trying to humble myself so I can get my family back. That’s my priority right now. To get my family back.”

“I don’t think she’s your type anymore.. have you seen her? Her new boyfriend should tell you something. Gape you are unemployed. You are also abusive.”

“Her new boyfriend should enjoy it while it lasts because Mamsy and I are soulmates. We are just going through a phase and it will pass. Every couple goes through challenges. He looks abusive and controlling too. I know it won’t last. I can feel it.”

Reba got in his car then watched as the double cab drove off. She seemed happy and as much as he was hurt, her happiness mattered to him. He hadn’t seen her like that before. She looked really beautiful and free.

Burning Souls

#48

Mamsy directed Moja to the farm, the double cab cruising through the gravel road with ease. He slowed down approaching the house.

He parked his car and looked at her. He smiled making her smile.

“When do you want me to come back for you?”

“Uh tomorrow. I will call you. The network here is bad so I have to go somewhere there.” She pointed.

He nodded. "Ok.. I want to run a few errands just outside Francistown. I will come by later to see you."

"Ok."

He stepped out, Mamsy watched him as he walked round and opened the door for her. He helped her out and took her bag together with a the groceries.

Mamsy walked to the house and knocked before opening the door.

Her mother looked at her, a huge smile covering her face.

"Mamsy!"

Mamsy walked in and hugged her. Mmagwe Mamsy moved back happily.

"I am so happy to see you. You look so beautiful."

Mamsy smiled noticing just how much weight her mother had gained.

“You too.. I am happy you are going back to your old body and getting even more chubby.”

Her mother laughed. “Forget me, look at you...”

Mamsy looked at Junior as he crawled over. She picked him up and held him on her chest.

“Hey baby...”

He giggled. “Mama...”

She kissed him then smiled looking at her mother.

“A friend brought me.”

Mamsy opened the door and let Moja in. Mmagwe Mamsy looked at him and smiled.

“Son...”

Moja put the plastics and her bag down then smiled at her. “Dumelang.”

Mmagwe Mamsy smiled. "How are you?"

"I am well how are you? Now I see where Mamsy gets her looks from."

Mmagwe Mamsy laughed. "Good genes run in our family. Thank you for bringing my child. God knows how much I missed her."

Mamsy smiled. "Mama this is Moja. Moja this is my mom."

"Lovely meeting you mme."

"You too son."

Mamsy smiled. "I will walk Moja out."

Mamsy walked out with him while holding her son. Moja looked at him.

"This is him?"

She nodded as he took Junior into his arms. Junior smiled at him then yawned.

“He looks so much like you.”

“Yeah... I guess that’s why he was easy to reject.”

Moja looked at him smiling. Junior laughed saying only what he could understand.

Moja smiled looking at him. Junior put his head on his chest yawning again.

“He’s not afraid of strangers?”

“No. He likes everyone. From young age, you could leave him next door and he wouldn’t cry much.”

They walked to the car as Junior fell asleep on the broad chest. Moja held him for a while as he slept. Mamsy watched as he slowly rubbed his little back in a comforting manner.

“Should I get you something to drink?”

Moja looked at her and nodded. Mamsy turned going back to the house.

Her mother looked at her.

“Who is he?”

“A friend.”

“What kind of a friend?”

Mamsy took out the drink they had bought.

“A nice friend.”

“I thought you’d come with Reba.”

“No.”

“Reba is a good man. There’s nothing wrong with this one but... Reba is perfect for you Mamsy. He’s a great man. Quiet, reserved and kind, loving. His love for Junior comes naturally. He’s Junior’s father. You would

make a great family and I know he loves you. Even he didn't , he wouldn't be coming here to see us."

Mamsy poured Moja juice in a glass.

"Reba is a good man. I know and everyone knows but I don't love him. I never will."

"You learn-"

"I learnt with Rebone. I did... but why should I learn when it can happen naturally mama? All my life I have had to learn... do you know that when it happens naturally, it's magical. You can't control it. You feel things you've ... I can't explain but it's like you are floating."

"Moja makes you feel like that?"

She swallowed. "Yes. He doesn't have to try too hard to have me feeling all these unimaginable feelings. When he calls... I could jump mama. I don't want to feel it but... his voice alone... his presence.. I know it when he's around even before I see him. It's something I have never ever felt. He's.. I will be honest... I don't know him that well. But I naturally want to know. Reba is a good man. He'd make a great partner but if I ever end

up with him.. know it's not love and know deep down I am not happy.”

Her mother sighed. “Sometimes the heart will choose the wrong one.”

“Then let me learn from my mistakes.”

She put the glass on a tray and walked out. She looked at him sitting in his car with AC on, Junior sleeping comfortably on his chest.

Mamsy handed him the glass and smiled. “It's not that cold.”

“It's ok.”

He took the glass and drank the juice monitoring Junior.

A while later he sighed then smiled. “I will see you later. Should I bring you anything?”

“No. You paid for the groceries. It's ok. You don't have to bring me anything.”

Moja gently gave her Junior then kissed her hard.

“I will see you later.”

She moved from the car then he drove off. Mamsy walked back to the house. Her mother looked at her smile. She put Junior down and smiled.

“I am happy to see you.”

“I don’t want you getting heart broken. When you-“

“If my heart is meant to be broken then it’s fine mama. It’s life. I will always learn. Let’s not talk about my ex’s brother.”

Her mother looked at her as she carried the groceries to the kitchen.

Reba walked in his house with his brother and picked Pheny’s call walking in his bedroom.

“Hello?”

“Hey, have you spoken to Mamsy?”

“Yeah, she’s here.”

“Oh.. and?”

“She is happy with him.”

“She is still with him?”

“Yes. And I can see why. He probably makes her feel safe. He’s a cool guy too.”

“I did my research. He’s in S.W.A.T. I don’t think he’s good for her.”

“Mamsy knows better. She’s a big girl. You are hurting because she did not choose you. You don’t know that guy. To me he seems like an ok guy. I see no issues. If he breaks her heart, then that’s fine. Mamsy is an amazing strong woman. She’s always picked up the pieces, never let anything keep her down. She will be fine. She can handle herself.”

“Those guys tend to be abusive and controlling. She’s going to be blinded by love she won’t see it.”

“We will cross that bridge when we get there. My only concern is Junior. Other than that, I am good.”

“You love her.”

“I do. I am not ashamed to admit it. I love her so much and I will love her from a distance if I have to. What I will not do is make life difficult for her. Look, we will talk. And yeah, if he’s S.W.A.T I advise you stay away from her because those guys have super strength, you’d think a soldier can fuvk you up, wait and meet a S.W.A.T agent and we will bury you.”

Reba hung up and took a deep breath.

In Maun, Mosha looked at Kago as he walked in her room.

“What’s wrong?”

“She left. I couldn’t stop her.”

“Do you love her?”

“Yes. Because I have been with her for the longest time.”

“Then get her back..I should have never come here. You need to get her back.”

“I think she’s done.”

“No. She loves you, she’s just hurt. You need to make her believe you love her. Do something big for her. Give her attention. Women love that.”

“Like what?”

“Get her a car.”

Kago laughed. “What?”

“Her birthday...when is it?”

“In two months.”

“Get her a car and a trip to Durban. She will take you back.”

“Shouldn’t you be happy that she’s left?”

“Ng Ng papa. I am not going to be a main chick, you are a cheater and honestly I am good where I am. No commitments and no promises. I like you better with her. Ebile I am leaving, until you get her back, don’t talk to me.”

She packed her things as he watched in shock thinking maybe she was joking but she continued packing. She put on her shoes.

“Take me to the rank and think of ways of getting your wife back.. I am not going to become your girlfriend. You are mistaking sex for something else.”

She walked out realizing she was actually serious.

Later that evening, Mamsy laid on the floor while her mother slept on the bed with Junior, her mother's aunt in the next room.

A car parked outside. Mamsy quickly got up and walked out. She looked at his car under the moonlight and walked over. Moja pushed the door opening it for her.

She got in. Moja smiled.

“Hey..”

She smiled looking at him. “I thought you changed your mind.”

“Never..”

He kissed her. Mamsy closed her eyes and touched his beard. Moja moved back and handed her a paperbag.

“I got you some hot wings.”

She smiled. “Thank you.”

He looked at her smile as she ate. He kissed her cheek making her blush.

At Reba's house, Rebone laid restless in the sitting room and turned to his side.

He thought of that traditional healer who brought back lost lovers from Facebook. With the change he had, he'd definitely go and see him.

He had no other choice...

TWO MONTHS LATER....

Burning Souls

#49

Two Months Later...

Mamsy walked out of a meeting heading to her office walking down the corridor. The executive director walked past her picking a call then looked at Mamsy.

“Great stuff you showed in there Ms Motsomi.”

Mamsy smiled. “Thank you sir.”

She walked to her office then put her things down sitting. She took out her phone and called Tumi back.

“Mamsy...”

“Hi, I was in a meeting, I couldn’t take your call.”

“It’s ok. How is work?”

“Good just that this meeting took forever. We just finished. I am getting ready to go home. How are you?”

“Tomorrow is the meeting. I honestly thought Kago would be so happy that I am giving him his freedom after everything I have done. He keeps saying he loves me yet can cheat on me with everyone.”

“Do men really forgive cheating?”

“Seems not. I am just tired Mamsy. Of crying over the same thing over and over. If I am meant to die alone then so be it.”

“You will find a good man.”

“Like you? I know you don’t talk about it but I know you are in a relationship. I have heard a male voice on the background a couple of times to know there’s someone in the picture. I didn’t want to ask but now I am too curious. Who’s he? Reba?”

Mamsy smiled. “No..why would it be Reba?”

“I don’t know, because you two would make a cute couple.”

“Its not Reba. It will never be Reba. I met someone.”

Mamsy smiled. “He is... different in his own way. I think I really like him if not more.”

“What’s his name? Is he a work mate?”

“His name is Moja, I don’t work with him. He’s a S.W.A.T agent.”

“Heela ware S.W.A.T?!”

“Yes.”

“Where did you meet him?”

“In Francistown. Funny it was the day you gave me that P200. Then we bumped here...”

Tumi laughed. “Wow! Not what I was expecting.”

“I know. He hit me by surprise. Till now I don’t know how I found myself falling for him. He traveled two days ago and I miss him so much it’s crazy.”

“I want to see him.”

“Maybe you will meet him one day.”

“Send his pictures.”

Mamsy laughed. "Ok.."

"Be careful of his kind mma, be it a soldier, SSG or him... they are very violent those people gape they are cheaters and also controlling. Akere they are used to the control."

"Moja is not controlling. He's just someone who knows what he wants and goes for it.. he doesn't second guess himself. He apologizes when he's wrong."

"It always starts like that. That's why I thought it would be Reba because he he's just soft. And respectful."

"Tumi I have to go. We will talk later."

Mamsy hung up and picked the work phone.

"Hello?"

"Ms Motsomi, Raj called. He wants to schedule a meeting."

“Schedule it for Tuesday and one more thing Tsitsi, you are heading that meeting. I will be there with you to just observe. I hope you are ready for it.”

“Yes mam..good night.”

Mamsy hung up then packed her belonging. She looked at her phone wondering if he was still coming back today like he had told her.

She swallowed then called him but the call didn't go through.

She walked out disappointedly. Pearl caught up with her.

“Hey..”

Mamsy smiled. “Hi. How are you?”

“I am fine, you look good.”

Mamsy smiled. “Thanks, you too. How's being the boss's PA?”

“Great.. I actually want to quit though.”

Mamsy’s phone rang in her hand. She looked at the private number calling for a while knowing it was probably scammers.

“Hello?”

“You look beautiful in that skirt.”

Mamsy smiled almost dropping her bags listening to his deep voice. “Moja...”

“Hey..”

She looked around trying to spot him.

“What are you looking for?”

“You. Are you here? Therra don’t play like this. You were supposed to arrive in the morning.”

“I know. I am sorry autwa?”

“Where are you?”

“I am looking at you. I want us to go to go Jwaneng for the desert race.”

Mamsy looked as the double cab drove through the banks entrance. Pearl looked at Mamsy confused. The car stopped in front of them then Moja stepped out.

Mamsy looked at as he walked over. He pulled her in his arms. She closed her eyes as he kissed her neck holding her tightly.

Mamsy giggled in his arms. “I thought you were not going to come today.”

Moja smiled looking at her. “I am right here.”

She pulled him for a kiss forgetting everything around her.

Pearl looked at Moja breathless, it was as if she was looking at a man from TV.

Even the way he kissed her and squeezed Mamsy's body.

Mamsy blushed as he moved back.

"You look beautiful."

She fixed her blue skirt. "Thanks."

"Let's go."

He took her bags from her and put them in the car as Pearl cleared her throat. Mamsy looked at her and smiled.

"Uh I will see you on Monday."

Pearl looked at Mamsy then at Moja.

"Yeah... Dumelang."

Moja nodded then opened the door for Mamsy. She got in and moved her arms as he clipped her seatbelt while kissing her.

“I missed you.”

Mamsy smiled. “Me too. You were gone forever.”

Moja turned looking at Pearl who smiled pulling up her own mid thigh length skirt revealing more of her light skinned thighs. She pushed her wavy weave back.

“Uh.. if it’s ok, ke kopa lift. (I am asking for a lift.) I stay by Riverwalk Mall.”

Moja looked at Mamsy. “Babe..”

Mamsy looked at Pearl. “Ok.”

Pearl smiley looking at Moja. “Thank you.”

Moja closed the door for Mamsy and walked round and got in. Pearl got in at the backseat. Moja handed Mamsy a milkshake. She smiled.

“Thank you.”

He drove off putting his hand on her thigh. He smiled looking at her, Mamsy locked eyes with him feeling as if she was untouchable sitting next to him. Pearl looked at Moja who seemed hypnotized by Mamsy that he wasn't seeing anything else.

She looked at his haircut then those lips.. she could only imagine having such a man to herself. A man who could look at her like that.

Moja stopped at a bus stop at Riverwalk. Pearl smiled.

“Thank you. Bye Mamsy.”

She stepped out and closed the door as the car took off almost immediately.

*

At Mamsy's house, Mamsy walked out of the bathroom later on.

She looked at Moja who was standing outside by his car smoking while talking on the phone then dressed up.

Moja walked in as she pulled up her jeans. They were now tighter on her.

“Are you part of the race? Why are we going?”

“No..my brother is.”

She smiled. “Ok. I have never been to one.”

“You are going to like it gape I am going to fuvk you.”

“What?”

Moja buttoned her jeans for her as she stared at him.

“You heard me.”

He dropped a kiss on her lips as she inhaled his minty breathe them picked her bag.

“Let’s go.”

In Francistown, Reba walked in his house then looked at Rebone as he watched TV.

“Did someone call you? Your trial starts next week.”

Rebone swallowed. “I know.”

“Its not going to take long. You are guilty. Mamsy’s lawyer will just tell the judge what happened then you will get sentenced.”

“If Mamsy forgives me-“

“She is not.. she’s never going to. You hurt her too much.”

“You never know.”

“I hope you are ready. I am going out with a friend tonight.”

Rebone nodded. Reba freshened up and walked out. Rebone looked at the time, exactly at seven, he got up and walked to his room. He undressed and went to the

bathroom with the brown liquid the traditional healer had given him. He bathed with it then applied the white cream talking like the traditional healer had told him.

“Mamsy forgive me so that we can be a family. Forgive me Mamsy, break up with that other man. Lose interest in him and come back to me. Magistrate.. I am talking to you too. I am not going to jail. I am going to get a new job that pays more than my old job.”

He finished up talking like he had been told then put on his clothes as the white cream dried leaving him looking white while it itched. He scratched his face.

Rebone tried to ignore it but it itched even more.

He thoughtfully called the traditional doctor.

“Hello?”

“I applied the new cream you gave me.”

“Good. And you said what I told you to say?”

“Yes. But it’s itching.”

“Its working, don’t scratch. That cream is stronger than all the things I gave you.. tomorrow she’s going to call you and she will be yours again.”

“Ok.”

“When are you paying my balance?”

“Tomorrow.”

“If you don’t pay me I will reverse everything.”

“I will pay you tomorrow.”

He cut the call as his body continued itching. He laid down then got up feeling like it was getting worse.

In Jwaneng...

Burning Souls

#50

In Jwaneng, Moja parked the car at the lodge he had booked into. Mamsy smiled looking around. Moja stepped out as Mamsy's phone rang. She took off the seatbelt and took it out from her handbag as Moja opened the door for her.

He helped her out.

"Hello?"

"Hi Mamsy. It's your aunt, waitse you have forgotten us all."

Mamsy frowned. "Aunty?"

"How are you my girl?"

"I am fine."

"Eheg, your number was after a struggle. I had to call FNB and lie about an emergency."

“Oh.”

“Ehh... how are you? How is my sister?”

“She is fine.”

“Waitse I have been feeling guilty my girl. The way things unfolded that time... kicking you out like that. It wasn't right..it was very wrong and I made a mistake. Your mom deserves to live at that house. That was our father's house. You need to come back home.”

Moja took their bags and looked at her face.

“What's wrong?”

She laughed in disbelief. “Mama and I are fine where we are but thank you.”

“No..what I did was not right. You need to come back home.”

“We are fine but thank you.”

“I am calling a family meeting. All the things that happened need to be discussed. How’s your job at FNB?”

“Fine.”

“You know your cousin’s contract ended where she was working and since you are working in such a big company, I was thinking maybe you could put in a good word for her.”

“I don’t own FNB. If she wants s job then she needs to apply like everyone else. Send my greetings to everyone.”

Mamsy hung up. Moja looked at her.

“What’s wrong?”

“My aunt... the one who kicked me out. She’s calling apologizing, I knew that interview was going to do this.”

“Don’t let unnecessary people get to you. You can’t give them that power to have you all worked up.”

“I just can’t believe she’d call. The audacity!”

Moja looked at the frown on her forehead then kissed it.

“You’d be surprised what people who never cared about you would do when things start working out for you.. don’t get them into your head.”

She nodded. He kissed her cheek.

“Let’s go.”

He held her hand holding the bags with one hand and led her inside.

*

In their room, Moja put the bags down.

“I need to see my brother quickly. He’s close by. I will be back in less than an hour. I will bring food.”

“I am full.”

“I will just bring it in case.”

“Ok.”

Moja looked in her eyes and smiled then walked out leaving her with a silly smile on her face. She unbuttoned her jeans and sighed with relief.

She changed into sweatpants and a vest. Mamsy looked around and smiled taking her phone lying on the bed.

Rebone's body itched so much that it felt like he was on fire and no matter how much he scratched, it itched even more. He ran to the bathroom and stood under the shower washing the cream off with cold water.

He scrubbed his body but it continued to itch and burn. He lathered his entire body with soap again and washed it off.

The itching continued as his body began to swell. He walked out and looked at himself on the mirror. His

entire body had swelled including his face and the pain was getting worse.

He dressed up and walked out locking behind him.

At the hospital, the nurse looked at him as he continued swelling.

“Ware what happened again?”

Rebone looked at her struggling to talk. “I applied a cream..”

The nurse sighed. “You must be allergic to it. This looks like an allergic reaction. I am admitting you. This is an emergency.”

He nodded as tears filled his eyes. “It’s painful. It feels like I am on fire.”

“I will give you something to put it under control. You did well to come here.”

In Jwaneng, Moja walked inside the house over an hour later holding food.

Mamsy yawned looking at him. Moja put the food down and kissed her.

“Sorry I took a bit long.”

“It’s ok.”

“Let me freshen up then we can watch something.”

He put his phone down and walked to the bathroom. Mamsy relaxed listening to the shower.

His phone rang, she ignored it but it continued ringing. She took it and looked at just a number flashing on the screen then got off bed.

She picked it before the call could cut.

“Hello, hold for him.”

A female voice chuckled. "Uhu!"

Mamsy knocked on the door.. "Moja!"

"Are you the new girlfriend?"

"Hold for him."

"You must be... you sound young, how old are you? My name is Yame, his baby mama. Please tell him I am at the hospital with his son, the medication he bought is finished. Or just give him his phone."

Moja opened the door and looked at her. "I said come in."

She looked at him dripping wet with a towel around his waist.

"Take."

She gave him his phone. He put the phone on his ear as she moved back to the bed.

“Hello?... wa ntwaela wena nxla!...” He hung up and looked at Mamsy.

“That’s my ex.”

Mamsy took a deep breath. “She said your son is not well and they are at the hospital.”

“I am still trying to take my name off the birth certificate. She keeps creating drama using that boy. Don’t worry about it.”

Mamsy shook her head. “I am not. I just... are you still supporting this child? Just be honest because she just said I should tell you that the medication you bought is finished. That sounds like you are still part of his life.”

“I am not. I haven’t seen him since the time of the DNA tests. A month ago I got a call from the hospital. He was born with a kidney defect, his health was always an issue but it was manageable or so I thought. Bokamoso hospital called me because I am still listed as the father and he had been admitted. He needed a surgery and his mother didn’t have the money. It was either I pay or he waits for Marina to operate him in five months.. he was not going to survive it. I paid his bills only.”

“Don’t you think it’s something you could have told me? Or not. I just assumed since.. but it’s ok.”

Moja touched her hands looking at the doubt in her eyes. “Its not ok. I should have told you because I love you and I want something serious. I just didn’t want you doubting me and my intentions. I can show you the hospital receipts. You have every right to be upset, I should have been open with you. I am sorry.”

She looked at him unsure of what to say

“I am sorry babe... I messed up, there was a better way to have handled it. I honestly should have told you. I am sorry.”

Moja kissed her. “I am sorry.”

She closed her eyes as he kissed her again. Mamsy kissed him back touching his bare chest.

He squeezed her waist as she ran her hands on his chest.

Moja put his hand under her vest and touched her breast massaging them.

He took off her top and went for her neck kissing her. She breathed heavily rubbing his head. He moved his mouth to her chest then picked her up and out her on the bed.

Mamsy breathed heavily then released a moan as his sucked her nipple while massaging her other breast. She closed her eyes at the intensity. He sucked her nipple a little hard making her p*ssy throb even more.

He went for other nipple tormenting her yearning body.

Moja moved further down and pulled out her sweatpants then her lace panty. He looked at her shaved p*ssy, the thick lips stuck together.

Mamsy threw her head back as he ran his tongue between her p*ssy lips parting them. She looked at and closed her eyes as sucked her. Gently he worked his tongue on her that she found herself moaning moving her waist.

She tried to close her thighs as the pleasure intensified he held them apart. He looked at her tiny hole

wondering how she was going to take it as he pushed his finger be inside.

Her muscles Immediately contracted squeezing him. Moja rolled his tongue on her clit getting her to relax. He tapped her upper plates hitting her gspot.

Mamsy pulled the sheets curling her toes as he continuously tapped that sensitive spot.

“Aww...Moja.. ohh...”

He carried till she fell apart vibrating. He kissed her lips taking off the towel. Mamsy touched his shoulder as he rubbed his thick veined black dic on her wet flesh.

The rubbing felt so good that she moved her waist holding on to him moaning softly underneath him.

“Moja...condom.”

He looked at her breathing heavily. “In the car.. just a second...”

He carried on as she got even wetter till it got so unbearably good he pushed down at her tiny hole pushing.

Mamsy gasped as the tip continued to stretch her tiny hole.

“Moja...”

“Shh.. it’s ok..” He kissed her as her heart pounded. Her p*ssy stretched for him then he popped inside as she winced pinching him.

“Awww...”

He grunted as the tightness then #removed.

Moja kissed her and gently slid that inch out and pushed back in going a bit more inside grunting.

“Shit babe!”

Mamsy touched his chest as her soft warm flesh rubbed his dic. Moja closed his eyes thrusting again as her p*ssy hugged him almost like sucking him.

She felt so damn good, his heart beat even faster. Moja pushed more of that cic inside stretching her even more.

“Moja..”

“I love you... relax for me.. I won't hurt you.”

He thrust with quarter his dic taking it slowly. She looked at him tearfully, he kissed her moving his waist and continued thrusting with controlled movements.

He twisted her nipples kissing her. He carried on with the gentle strokes as her juices covered his dic.

Mamsy looked at him as she begun to enjoy the gentle strokes getting even more wetter. Moja kissed her neck then her lips caressing her entire body.

He slid out then went down on her muffing her.

Mamsy threw her head back squeezing her own breast moaning.

“Ohhh...”

Moja worked his skilled mouth on her till she couldn't take it anymore. He got up and pushed half his dic inside her.

She gasped feeling stretched and stuffed that it was painful but his dic tapped something as she sank her nails into his biceps.

He kissed her gently thrusting and continuously tapped her weak spot.

She moaned with each thrust, her moans making it hard for him to hold it in.

He cursed in her ear grunting. "Shit babe!"

Mamsy caressed his back looking at his chest feeling her muscles tense at that pleasure. It felt so good she looked between them and watched as only half his dic went in over and over coming out covered with her juices.

She looked at him as the pleasure pushed her to the edge. Moja kissed her.

“Cum for me babe.. let it out for me..”

Mamsy stared at him scratching him.

“It feels ..ohh...Moja..”

“You can do it babe... you look so beautiful... cum for me..”

She threw her head back shaking as she came screaming his name.

“That’s my girl... look at me.”

She looked at him convulsing as pleasure overwhelmed her.

Her p*ssy squashed his dic, he continued pounding into her unable to hold it anymore. He groaned kissing her neck pushing a bit more of that dic inside. He went even faster as his divk jerked pumping out that cum.

Mamsy held him tightly feeling his warm cum inside of her.

Moja slid out and turned her around putting a pillow under stomach then pulled her to bend a bit.

Moja knelt behind her and guided his dick into her juicy tight p*ssy.

Mamsy tried lifting her head as he went deeper but he pushed her head down going deeper.

“Moja! Aww... it’s –“

He pushed more going deeper into her expanding her stomach that she yelped in pain.

He slid out and pressed her lower back down fuvking her.

She tried to move but he held her down even more drilling her.

“Ahh God! Moja! It’s too deep ema pele..”

“I want it deep...”

“Oh God! Aw! Aw! Aw!”

Moja ignored her friend thrusting harder enjoying her entire p*ssy.

He slid out and patted her ass looking at her reddish flash as she breathed in relief..

He pushed back in wondering why she felt so good. He grunted pounding into her without any care. Mamsy closed her eyes but it was too painful she turned her body forcing him to slide out.

She closed her legs tightly. “Moja....”

Moja pulled her with her leg and kissed her holding her to edge of the bed.

“You feel so damn good babe.. I want you to be a big girl for me ok? I am not going to stop now...not when you feel this good.”

He put her legs on his shoulders and looked at her stretching his way into her p*ssy.

“There you go...”

He looked in her eyes drilling that p*ssy going deeper as his thick dic stretched her beyond.

She touched his chest helplessly as he fuvked her.

“Moja...”

“He’s yours .. get used to him.”

He moved his waist as her p*ssy tore a bit as he sent deeper.

She slowly put on her leg down and looked at him as he grunted enjoying himself.

She held him adjusting then she slowly closed her eyes as the pain and discomfort slowly got replaced by the pleasure.

She continued moaning with each thrust.

“Open your eyes....”

She looked at him and touched him. The more he thrust the more the pleasure increased. She so badly wanted to push him to give her p*ssy a breather but oh God..

Moja kissed her giving it to her good. He picked her up still plugged in and held her in the middle of the room fuvking her as their bodies clapped against one another.

Mamsy sank her teeth on his shoulder as she gushed unexpectedly releasing pee like cum in the most intense manner.

“God Moja...aww... oh I love you... I love you... I love you...ohhh.. it feels...Jesus!”

He walked to the wall and fuvked her for a while till his dick begun spewing out more of his cum.

Burning Souls

#51

In Francistown, Moshia sat in her house and submitted her assignment online. Her phone rang, she looked at Kago calling and picked.

“Hello?”

“I will be there in five minutes.”

“Shouldn’t you be with-“

“I want to be with you.”

He hung up and less than ten minutes later, he knocked on her door.

Mosha opened and looked at him. Kago kissed her pushing her inside the house and closed the door with his foot.

Mosha pushed him. “Kago, you should be trying to get your wife back.”

“I am going to get her back tomorrow. Her car is ready. I will take her to Durban like you said.”

“You should be focusing on that.”

“I want you both. I love Tumi. And I miss her but I want you both. And I don’t want to do it in hiding. I want to pay magadi for you. I want to marry you both.”

“Eng? (What?)”

“I want you both.. I want to live with you both. I want to get a big house. Get you both in one roof. I don’t want her without you but I know you and I have something have something special but I need her so to balance my life. I want two wives. You two together. I got her a car, I got you one too. The same one. I can’t live without either of you. I want us to give it a try.”

“What makes you think I will agree? Or that she will agree?”

“You will agree.” He kissed her. “ I am going to tell her tomorrow. When I come back from Durban I am paying magadi for you.”

He walked out leaving her speechless. She walked out and looked at the red Dermio covered with a big ribbon parked outside as he reversed out.

The following morning, Mamsy stood on her toes holding on the wall as Moja thrust through her swollen p*ssy lips enjoying every thrust.

He wrapped his arm around her curving his back more pushing deeper into that p*ssy.

Mamsy stood on her tippy toes.

“Oh...”

Moja held her tightly grunting in her ear drilling her. The sweet pleasure mixed with pain and discomfort from that big divk had her closing her eyes. She slipped into an unexplainable trance as Moja tapped all her corners.

She moaned loudly, her stiffening followed by an intense orgasm knocking her out of breath.

“Fuvk babe ..”

Moja grunted sliding deeper as her entire p*ssy clamped him. He pounded into her a couple more times and stilled pumping his thick cum inside her.

Moja slid it out and picked her up.

He laid her on the bed as she looked at him tearfully.

Moja kissed her. "I love you. I don't care if it's too soon but I love you. In the last two months you have turned into the center of my life and it's something I can't control. I want you with everything in me.. I need to know if you want this as much as I want it because the last thing I want is for one of us dead of on jail...or for it to end in an unpleasant manner."

She looked at him then kissed him and held him tightly. He laid on top of her for a while then kissed her neck.

"Babe.."

Mojs looked at her but she had fallen asleep. He kissed her then got off bed. He picked his ringing phone.

"Tefo.."

"What time are you coming?"

“My girl is sleeping.. I am going to get her something to eat. I will be there in two hours or so, what time os the race starting?”

“In two hours.”

“I will see you then.”

Tefo laughed. “I haven’t seen you like this in a while. I want to meet her. Even papa agrees with me.”

“I don’t want anyone scaring her. I am going to marry this one. I can feel it.”

“I will see you later.”

Moja freshened up then walked out calling Yame.

“MJ..”

“Last should have been the last time you ever call me. If you keep testing me, I will give you a proper reason to hate me.”

“We are at the hospital.”

“And what am I supposed to do?”

Yame sniffed. “I made a mistake but you are the only father figure he has.”

“I am telling you for the last time. You are pushing me.”

“I am the only one who can handle you and you know it. Does she know about that other side of you? Can she handle the cold monster you can be? Does she know what she’s getting herself into? I love you. I loved you with all your flaws.. I still do.”

“Keep pushing me Yame.”

He hung up and jumped in his car.

Meanwhile in the next room an hour later, Phenyó walked out of the shower and dressed up then called his colleague.

“Hello?”

“I am leaving the lodge now.”

“Ok. We will meet there. How was that lodge? I made a mistake choosing to sleep in my baby Mama’s house. A huge mistake.”

“Gongwe o botoka. (Maybe you are better.) I didn’t sleep a wink last night. The couple in the next room kept me awake. When I start falling asleep they’d start.”

His colleague laughed. “What?”

“At some point I think I felt sorry for the woman because it seemed mothaka wateng was relentless. Motho o jelwe ke motho. She moans sexily le ene monyana wa teng.”

His colleague laughed. “You know how it gets this seasons, people come here to cheat.”

“Look we will meet there.”

“Sure.”

Phenyo took his phone from the charger and started responding to his messages.

Mamsy slowly walked out of the bathroom her p*ssy and inner thighs throbbed in pain.

Moja walked in with painkillers. "Here you go."

She took them as he opened a water bottle for her. She drank the pills then put on a dress.

Moja kissed her. "I am sorry... you will be fine. He got a little over excited."

She smiled as he kissed her neck pulling up the zipper for the dress.

"Who?"

Moja smiled and put her hand on it. She laughed.

“I need to recover.”

“I know.”

He picked her phone then took her hand and led her out.

Mamsy looked at him as he locked just as the door next to their room opened.

Phenyo walked out. He looked at Mamsy then at Moja.

Mamsy forced a smile looking at him.

Moja kissed her and led her to the car helping her walk.

Phenyo's throat immediately dried as he looked at her putting two and two together.

He watched her walk and he rubbed his eyes recalling those moans...the thudding .. the grunts.

His throat dried even more, his mood changing as his intestines flipped, he hurried back in the room and vomited in the toilet.

At the hospital in Francistown, Reba hurried inside. He quickly spoke to a nurse who pointed him at the ward Rebone was in.

He quickly walked over then walked inside trying to spot him.

“Reba...”

Reba turned and gasped in shock looking at Rebone.

He walked over. “What happened to you?”

Rebone looked at his brother, his body so swollen he could hardly recognize him.

“I was scammed. He said I’d get....”

“What? Get what?”

“A job... I am going to die..”

He started crying. Reba looked at his hands that were swollen as well. Everything was swollen he looked like air had pumped into his body.

Burning Souls

#52

In Francistown, Tumi sat with her family together with Kago’s family and Kago himself.

She kept her head down fiddling with her tsâle as Kago’s uncle spoke.

“You are both young and you need our guidance. You need all of us go guide you. Mistakes happen, people hurt each other in relationships but if there’s love then it can all be fixed. Kago came to us asking for help. He begged us to all come here and help fix what’s been broken. He admitted that his relationship with Tumi has been rocky for a while and that they have both hurt one another but he doesn’t want to continue living like that.

He wants them to start afresh, forget everything and move on with life. He said he's willing to let the past go Tumi. To forget it and move on with the plans you both put together. My daughter I know-

"I am sorry Malome but I am not good for him. Bagolo you will forgive me." Tumi took a deep breath and looked at Kago.

"Loving me was and will always be the highlight of my life. You loved me, cared for me unconditionally. Your love was my sanctuary.. I know I can never get such love anywhere else. But I hurt you. I caused you so much pain..I am not innocent. All this... it's me. I broke your heart. I dragged our love into the mud. I did this. You have lived with pain all these years. You have had to look at me and feel the pain I caused you. You lived it. I thought I would mend your heart but what I didn't realize was how deep the damage ran." She sniffed. "soon your love turned into hatred... into anger and depression. I did that. I hurt you and there's no coming back from that. I love you but I don't want you living in pain anymore."

Kago looked at her tearfully then got up and walked outside. She stood up and sent after him.

"Kago-

“Why? I still don’t understand why Tumi? What was wrong! What wasn’t giving you?”

“Nothing I-“

“Be honest damnit!”

Her lips shook as tears filled her eyes. “I was lonely. I didn’t know you were working on getting a promotion. I felt neglected... I felt alone. You’d barely talk to me. He got into my head and... it happened and I regret it with everything in me. I can’t take it back and-“

Tears filled his eyes. “I loved you!”

“I know and I am sorry...Kago I am sorry.”

“I worked hard for you!”

She went on her knees crying. “I am sorry.”

He laughed. “I don’t know how I still love you and still want you. It pisses me off. How can I keep loving someone who broke me?!”

She looked at him crying.

“And now you want to walk away because it suits you.”

“No..I want to give you your freedom.*

“I want to give it a try.”

“I can't ... I am sorry but I can't. I have no fight left in me.”

He pulled her up. “Let's go to Durban. Fresh air. We will come back refreshed. If you still feel you can't when we come back, it's fine.”

“Kago-“

“That's the least you can do.”

At the race, Moja parked his car at the start point with other cars.

He stepped as Mamsy wondered how she was going to walk..

Moja as his younger brother walked over. They bumped fists laughing.

“Ready?”

Tefo smiled. “I was born ready. Where is she?”

Moja walked over to Mamsy and opened the door. Tefo looked at her as Moja helped her out. Mamsy fixed her black long maxi dress.

Tefo smiled staring at the not so so light in complexion woman, she had that fair dark complexion, short and slim.

Not what his brother usually went for but she was beautiful.

“Tefo, I have heard so much about you. I am happy to finally meet you.”

Moja kissed her. "This is my brother, Tefo. He comes after me. Tefo, this is Mamsy."

Mamsy smiled lighting up her face. "Uh... nice meeting you too."

Moja put his arm around her. Tefo smiled.

"I hope you enjoy the race Mamsy. You are beautiful. Really beautiful."

"Thank you."

Tefo walked away in his one piece Toyota suit. Mamsy looked at Moja.

"You look like him."

Moja smiled. "Yeah.. you will seat in the trail."

He took out a campchair and put it on the truck bed then picked her up and put her inside.

Mamsy took a deep breath and sat down at an angle looking at the raving cars all in a line. Moja took out the cooler box and put it next to her.

“I am coming.”

She nodded and watched him as he walked towards his brother. It was easy to notice him easily, his demeanor was enough then the way he walked.. spoke.. he was someone in control.

She looked at the two ladies looking at him though he continued walking not noticing.

*

Moja looked at his brother.

“I put my money on you.”

Tefo laughed. “Don’t worry. I got this.”

They bumped shoulders. Tefo put on his helmet.

“She is beautiful.. and soft... gentle.. is that the kind of woman you need?”

“What do you mean?”

“We both know you have always had woman who were... challenging. Women who were not soft. Who could... handle your shit without flinching.”

“She is a challenging woman but not in a physical way or in a loud way. She’s peaceful. She’s loving. She’s gentle. She doesn’t raise her voice. Yesterday Yame called and I expected a huge fight but she was so calm... she didn’t raise her voice. She’s soft, I love her softness. I can be myself with her, I don’t have to constantly try and show her who’s the man because she lets me be her man. I love the peace... I love the way she talks. The way she laughs. She has a beautiful smile. I want to be a better man for her. I want to love her the way she deserves to be loved. She doesn’t have a big ass but I like her ass.”

Tefo smiled. “Re ntsha magadi leng? (When are we paying bride price?)”

“As soon as I put my life in order. I don’t want her walking into a chaos.”

Rebone finished his breakfast later on. He took a deep breath then looked at the nurse as she walked over.

“How are you feeling?”

“It’s not as painful.”

“Yeah, the swelling is going down.”

She smiled looking at him.

“You should never use that cream.”

He smiled. “I will not. Thank you.”

Rebone smiled watching her walk to another patient. He picked his phone but there was still no missed calls from Mamsy, just a message from his network provider alerting him of their promos. He clicked his tongue annoyed.

“Mxm! Useless messages.”

He tried calling her but she was still blocked. He took a deep breath as the nurse begun walking out.

“Uh Nurse...”

She turned and looked at him then walked over.

“What’s wrong?”

“Can I please make a call with your phone? I asked my brother to call my boss for me but I think he’s forgotten.”

She nodded then gave him her phone. Rebone dialed a number.

“I am going to get more gloves, I will be back just now.”

“Eemma, thank you so much.”

He called her and listened as it rang.

“Hello?”

“Hi. I am not calling to harass you. I wanted to apologize. I never did that. I just wanted to say I am sorry. For hurting you, humiliating you, embarrassing you. God knows you were the most beautiful thing that happened to me and I took it for granted. God had blessed me and I know if I had stuck with you, we’d be far. I hurt you so much, I am sorry. I am so sorry I wasn’t a real man to recognize real love when I had it. I wasn’t a real man to realize my blessings. Please find it in your heart to forgive me. I love you... so much and I will always love you. I pray one day you and I can be a family again. I am willing to do anything to make that happen.”

“I long forgave you. It hurts but I forgave you. I don’t see us being a family again. You destroyed that, the wounds you caused are far too deep. The hurt you caused cannot be undone.”

“Maybe one day.”

“I don’t know. See you in court.”

She hung up. He rubbed his tearful eyes.

At the race later that day, Mamsy smiled watching as Moja's brother came first, his car immediately getting surrounded. She looked as Tefo stepped out and immediately got lifted. They put him down then he hugged with his brother.

Phenyo walked over. "Hi."

Mamsy looked at him. "Hi."

"How are you?"

"I am fine."

Phenyo smiled. "Its good to see you. You look pretty."

"Thank you. Good to see you too."

"I hope you know what you are doing. Getting used with a guy like him is an unfortunate. I can't imagine anyone actually saying they are happy with you after he happens. He's probably going to use you till there's no chance of you ever recovering. This is Gaborone and getting used for sex is part of life. He's probably making

sure to ruin you for others. You will just be a loose big hole when he's done with you."

Mamsy looked at him. "My son's head was bigger than his dick. I recovered just fine. Your problem is that you probably have a small dic so of course you can never use the road he used. I don't think after tasting what that big thing can do, I'd want to be with someone small. When and if he's done with me, I'd recover just fine. The body works in mysterious ways. Stop carrying small dic energy around. It's embarrassing."

Burning Souls

#53

Phenyo looked at her then walked away in silence. Mamsy took a deep and looked at the crowd. She looked at the two ladies who had been looking at Moja earlier on as they walked over to him and Tefo.

One of them said something smiling then handed Moja her phone. She stood with Tefo, Moja pressed her phone probably taking a picture then gave her the phone back.

The other one smiled talking to Moja, her hand on his shoulder.

Moja turned to his head moving back then looked at Mamsy. He winked at her making her smile shyly. The ladies looked over at her then smiled telling him something but he was already walking over to her.

He jumped In stepping on the truck bed and kissed her.

“Are you ok?”

“I am fine. I want to pee. And go to the pharmacy. I don't want another child... Not now.”

“I am sure Junior wouldn't mind having a sister or brother.”

She laughed as he picked her up. “I would. What if one day you leave me and .. I am not ready to be a single mother of two.”

“Why would I leave you?”

“For a prettier woman or for your own reasons..”

He got down with her and put her on the passenger seat.

“You are the prettiest woman and I love you.”

She smiled, hearing him say it made her shiver.

“How are you feeling?”

“I need stitches..”

“I am sorry...”

She nodded. Moja kissed her clipping her seatbelt then closed the door for her.

Mamsy looked at Pheny who was staring at her as Moja took the camp chair and folded it. Minutes later he jumped inside and reversed from where he was parked then drove off.

Mosha's friend looked at her then the red Dermio.

"Ware he said what?"

"That he wants us both."

The friend sipped her Savanna. "You and his wife?"

"Yes.."

"And?"

"He is going to look for a bigger house."

"I though it was just sex?"

"I thought so too. But I can't deny I do feel something for him.. I didn't want to be the main chick and have him cheat on me or have him trying to compare me with his ex. Tota I was good with the position of being his side chick. There was no expectations and promises..."

"And I get you."

“Gape he was spoiling me.”

“But is it enough to be his second wife?”

“I don’t mind sharing him to be honest..I thought about it yesterday and already I was sharing him. If it gives me the peace that he can never cheat and its either he’s with me or her, I don’t see why not. No more sneaking though the sneaking was fun. I don’t think she will agree.”

“Maybe she will..you said she started with the cheating in the relationship.”

“I don’t see her agreeing.. it’s not like she depends on him.”

The friend shrugged. “I don’t know but do you really want to be in a polygamous marriage?”

Mosha looked at her car. “Well if it comes with such benefits... why not?”

Her friend laughed.

“Ija!”

At the hospital, the doctor looked at Rebone and smiled sitting on his chair in his office

“You look so much better.”

“Thank you.”

“Uh... I need to talk to you about something important.”

Rebone looked at the doctor.

“Yesterday as we tried to figure out what was wrong with you, we had to do some blood tests and .. we found something. When last did you test for HIV?”

Rebone frowned. “Uh after my son was born.. my girlfriend made me test. Why?”

“And you were negative?”

“Yes..I am negative.”

“HIV doesn’t mean someone is dying. It’s just a label, nothing else. It doesn’t mean there’s anything wrong with you.. we did the blood tests and also tested you for HIV. You are HIV positive. A counselor is coming to take you to just talk to you. I know it’s unexpected but-“

“I don’t have HIV!”

“Its hard to-“

“I don’t have HIV nna! Never. I am clean, kante where did you get your degree? From China? Do I look like someone with HIV?”

“Mr-“

“Test me again. I don’t have that thing. Have ever seen someone with HIV look like me? Koore you come here with fake qualifications and you think you can tell me I have HIV?! I am very healthy.”

He yelled angrily as his heart raced.

At the farm later that day, mmagwe Mamsy looked at her aunt as she cooked fat cakes outside.

“I am going to look for network so I can call Mamsy “

Her aunt looked at her. “Ok, where’s Juju?”

“Playing on that phone thing Mamsy bought him.”

“Let me not delay you, it’s getting late.”

“Eemma.”

Mmagwe Mamsy walked to the bush holdings as the sun set. She paused holding a tree as the contractions came again slashing her into two.

She grunted bending then staggered walking. It had been hours and she knew the baby was close.

She carried on walking for a while stopping on the way multiple times till she reached an abandoned farm. She

pulled the damaged fence down and crossed over then walked to the pit latrine. She grunted as the sun completely set then walked inside and switched on her torch. She took off her jacket and her dress then she squatted pushing.

The veins on her face popped as she carried on pushing while grunting. The baby's head slowly stretched its way out. She put her hand over pushing even more as he slid out covered in blood.

She caught the baby breathing heavily. The cold breeze hit her skin that she opened her mouth crying.

Mmagwe Mamsy sniffed taking out her razor blade from her bra and cut the umbilical cord then wrapped her body with her jacket.

She looked at the baby shaking crying.

“God forgive me but I can't keep another rape product. I can't handle it. Forgive me but I can't ... you know what I have been through. You know the pain I have endured. I cannot keep this baby Lord... it's too much.”

She looked at the baby as she cried even more then covered her face and threw her in the pit latrine.

Mmagwe Mamsy listened to the baby crying from deep inside.

She quickly wiped herself with her underwear then put on her dress and hurried out wiping her tears that kept rolling down her cheeks.

There was no way she was going to mother her brother's child again... God had to understand.

Burning Souls

#54

Tumi put on her uniform the following morning, she stared at herself on the mirror. She took a deep breath and stepped back just as her mother walked in her bedroom.

“Did you think about it?”

She picked her handbag. “I don't know if there's anything to think about.”

“You wronged him. You know it. He’s willing to put everything behind and move on.”

“He will never forgive me. Can’t you see it mama? Kago wants to continue hurting me.”

“You started it-“

“And I am ending it. I am ending it. I can’t fight a losing battle. I lost him when I cheated. I lost him then mama. He’s not the same man anymore. I can’t take it anymore. He’s not going to break up with the other woman. I am so exhausted.”

“You are giving up too easily.”

“I fought but it’s enough now. He slept with my sister, my cousins, colleagues... friends.. don’t you see what he has done?”

“Tumi these are things that can be solved.”

“They can’t . They can’t... he’s living with a reminder of what I did. I have to go to work. I am sorry if I am bringing you shame and –“

“You are not.” Her father walked in. “You are not bringing me or this family shame..”

“Rragwe Tumi-“

“No. God blessed me with daughters... two. I am not going to lose any of them. That boy will never forgive her. He will forever hurt my child and if Tumi says she can't .. then she can't. As Tumiso's father, I am ready to return every cent they paid. I will give them extra for petrol if they want. He's the reason my kids don't talk. People gossip my daughter everywhere because of that boy. I have had enough of it.”

Mmagwe Tumi kept me quiet as Tumi looked at her father, tears in her eyes. She put her hands on her face crying.

Her father hugged her. “I love you and I am not going to give you up to the wolves.”

Tumi held on to her father crying. He let her go a while later and wiped the tears off her face.

“I am calling them now and telling them that we have the money ready.”

Tumi nodded tearfully. “I am sorry.”

“Don’t be...”

Later that morning, Kago listened to his uncle holding his phone to his ear.

“Her father says he has the money ready. He wants to pay extra for the costs endured.”

Kago sighed. “That’s not what I want.”

“I think it’s for the best. She hurt you and you couldn’t forgive her. It’s enough now.”

“How does...” He laughed. “I love her.”

“More than you hate her?”

“I love her so much. She broke me but we can work it out. I am ready to. We can go for counseling.”

“You tried it didn’t you?”

“I can try again.”

“Or you can move on with the new woman.”

Kago touched his head. “She is not Tumi. She’s amazing but .. she’s not Tumi.”

“I think it’s best you move on.”

Mosha walked out of her house and walk over to him. Kago hung up and looked at her as she got in.

“Hi. How did it go yesterday?”

“Tumi’s father just called my uncle. She wants out.”

Mosha looked at him. “I am sorry. I shouldn’t have come to Maun.”

“Its not you. I did it and .. I don't know.” He touched his head. “Maybe it's for the best.”

“But you love her.”

“I can't force her to be with me.”

“What's going to happen now?”

Kago kissed her. “I think I actually want this... us.”

“Waaka, you want to cheat on me.”

Kago laughed. “Give us a chance..”

“No. Gape you stay in Maun, I am here.”

“You can move. Get a new job.”

“And cohabit then next thing you break up with me and I walk out with nothing? Ng Ng.”

“How about I help you get a job, then you move? He kissed her. “Think about it. I have to drop off my aunt at the rank. I will see you later.”

Mosha sighed getting out. Kago drove off calling Tumi.

“Kago..”

“Is this what you really want?”

“Its for the best.”

“So you get to give me viruses and leave too?”

“I am not leaving you, I am setting you free. I am at work. Bye.”

She cut the call, Kago swallowed rolling down the windows.

Reba looked at Rebone driving home.

“You know you are not dying right?”

“I can’t believe Mamsy would do this to me!”

Reba frowned. “Why do you think it’s Mamsy?”

“I know she was in a relationship with the tuckshop owner where she used to work.”

“What are you talking about?”

“I know because I once found them all alone in the tuckshop. He used to give her things from the tuckshop then pay them for her.”

“Are you out of your mind? Why don’t you suspect Mosha or that one you cheated on Mosha with or were you using a condom?”

“Mosha doesn’t have HIV. Even Lolo.”

“I don’t know why you would label Mamsy from all these women you were with. I am sure it was one of them. Can you just give her a break?! It’s enough!”

“She infected me and you say it’s enough. If I ask both Masha and Lolo to give me their HIV results, I am 100% sure they will be negative.”

“Are you sure nothing happened in jail?”

“Are you trying to say I was sleeping with men? I never slept with men. It was Mamsy. God is going to punish her for doing this to me. That’s why she doesn’t want to take me back. Because she gave me HIV.”

“You were sleeping around without a condom. That’s where you got your HIV. Take responsibility!”

He parked the car at his house.

“I can’t stand you. Go and sleep. Don’t forget to drink those pills. If you don’t, you will die. I don’t know what’s wrong with you. You need to take responsibility for your actions and stop this blame game. You did this, you brought it upon yourself. Jail is going to help you see better. Hopefully you come out changed for the better. Go and sleep it off.”

He stepped out and walked inside the house. He thought of his status as tears filled her eyes then he sent her a long message.

In Jwaneng, Mamsy laid on top of Moja watching TV as he pressed his phone with one hand with the other fiddling with her butt.

Mamsy's phone flashed, she reached for it and looked at Rebone's message. She frowned then screenshoted it.

Moja looked at her feeling her body tense.

“What’s wrong?”

“Ng Ng...”

Moja put his phone down and kissed her. Mamsy smiled putting his phone down.

“What?”

“What happened?”

“Rebone says I gave him HIV. I think he’s tested positive but it’s ok. I am going to add a charge on top of what’s already there for harassment. I have been nice enough.”

“I can handle it if you want.”

She smiled. “It’s ok. I will handle it.”

“You know what I’m thinking....”

He laid her on her back getting on top of her.

“No.”

Moja laughed. “Kante mathata a gago lenna babe keng?(what’s your problem with me?) I have been doing fine without sex.”

She laughed. “You are lying, that’s all you have been thinking. That nurse said we shouldn’t .”

He smiled kissing her. “I wasn’t thinking that.. “

He whispered something in her ear that she burst out laughing underneath him.

In the next room, Phenyso swallowed as she laughed even more. His throat tightened, her words rang in her head crushing him.

There was silence followed by her soft moans, the walls were so thin he could hear everything. His heart pounded so much as she moaned more.

He tried to ignore it but the more she moaned, the more his heart ached. She was probably being ravished yet again, he took a deep breath and packed his bag then walked out.

Phenyso got in his car and took a deep breath wondering exactly what she meant. The more he thought of it, the more he got depressed.

He sighed and drove off headed back to Gaborone not caring about the race that was going to happen later that morning.

DAYS LATER...

Burning Souls

#55

Days Later..

Mosha walked inside a supermarket after knocking off pushing a trolley. She walked around putting a few things inside then finally made her way to the till bumping into Reba.

He looked at her standing behind. Mosha took a deep breath ignoring him and gave the cashier the money then walked out heading to her car.

Reba paid and hurried behind her.

“I know what you did.”

She turned to him. “Rra?”

“I know what are you did.”

“I don’t know what you are talking about.”

“I know you are the one who gave my brother the virus.”

“I am lost-“

“You gave him HIV.”

“What? He has HIV?!”

Reba laughed. “Continue pretending to be shocked. Our grandmother has your dress. That is how we found out you are the one who brought the disease. You will confess on your own after she’s done with you.”

He walked to his car. Mosha looked at him recalling the dress she had forgotten the time she moved.

She quickly put her things in the car and hurried towards him.

“Wait! Your grandmother is bewitching me?”

“No.. we just want the person that gave Rebone the virus to confess. She said the person may go crazy and lose everything in the process but it’s a risk we are willing to take.”

“Rebone was cheating on me with Lolo! Maybe he got it there. Why don’t you bewitch Lolo?”

“Lolo brought her dress too. My grandmother found her innocent. Tota it’s only you but if you didn’t then you have nothing to worry about. If it’s you I’d advice you confess now or wait till worms are crawling out from your vagina.”

“I... I’d never give him the virus willingly..it was probably by mistake because I slept with someone but it was a mistake so.. I didn’t know him so I just went and got Pep just in case.”

“But you said it wasn’t you.”

“I am just saying, maybe it was me but I didn’t mean to.”

“Don’t worry. My grandma is on top of it.”

“It was a mistake..please don’t bewitch me. I didn’t mean to.”

“So it was you?”

“I made a mistake. I regret it.”

“When did it happen?”

Tears filled her eyes. “After I found out that he was cheating on me with a colleague. I went to a club and met someone. He told me later on that he was positive that he hadn’t used a condom..I was scared to tell Rebone.”

“No. The day you caught him is the day he was arrested. You are still lying but it’s clear that you have an evil heart. The only way to avoid my grandmother is if you call Rebone and confess.”

“I made a big mistake. One I regret.”

“Call him and confess. The truth shall set you free or else your vagina is going to rot.”

She took out her phone and went to her block list.

At Reba's house, Rebone sat in front of a church chanel watching as the pastor preached.

His phone rang just as he knelt to touch the screen then he took it looking at Mosha calling.

"Hello?"

"Hi. It's Mosha."

"Hi."

"Uh... there's something I need to tell you."

"What? "

"Remember the day I caught you with Lolo?"

"I am sorry-"

“I was angry and very upset. I had assumed that I was the only one you wanted after leaving Mamsy. That previous night you had been distant. I went to a club and... I met someone who I had sex with.”

“Wait... so you cheated on me first?”

“You were already sleeping with Lolo!”

“What do you mean? You caught me the following day after you cheated! Your story is not make sure! You cheated on me then slept with me that following morning and you want to start by talking about Lolo?! O lebelete! (You are a w.h.o.r.e!)”

“Lebelete o ra mmago! (Your mother is the w.h.o.r.e!) I cheated because of your treatment towards me.”

“O tsile go nyela.”

“That guy I slept with had HIV. He only told after.”

“He what?!”

“I am sorry.”

“So you are the one who gave me HIV?”

“I am really sorry.”

“I am going to kill you!”

“From jail?”

“O moloji Satan ke wena! O Satan! You will never see the gates of heaven. Molotsana! You are a devil worshiper! You are evil!”

“I am sorry.”

“I hate you. I should have never left Mamsy. O letlakala ka nywana e bodileng! (You are a piece of rubbish with a rotten p*ssy!)”

“The same one that drove you crazy?”

“It’s infested with mites, that’s what used to scare me, frog looking p*ssy!”

Mosha hung up. Rebone tried calling her back but he had no airtime.

The pastor on the TV prayed.

“Say God, touch my heart so I can forgive. God, touch my heart so I can let go. God, cleanse my –“

“Voetsek!” He switched off the TV boiling with anger.

Moja slowed down and parked at Tumi’s gate. He looked at her and kissed her.

“I will be here in the morning.”

Mamsy nodded. “Ok.”

“I will call you when I arrive. But I won’t take long. I am just dropping off something then I will be on my way back.”

Mamsy smiled. "Ok. Drive carefully. I heard tsela ya Kasane has animals. I don't want anything happening to you."

"Nothing will happen. I will pick you up when I get back."

"Ok."

He stepped out and got her back then opened her door and helped her out. He kissed as she stood on her toes wrapping her arms around him.

Moja squeezed her butt. "I love you."

She smiled. "I love you too Moja. Please come back in one piece..."

"I will."

She walked inside Tumi's yard as he followed behind her. Mamsy knocked. Tumi opened the door and looked at Mamsy then the tall man she was with. Mamsy smiled.

"Babe, this is Tumi. Tumi, this is Moja."

Moja briefly shook her hand. "Nice meeting you."

Tumi took a deep breath. "Uh...hi."

Moja looked at Mamsy. "I will call you."

"Ok."

He kissed her then gave her the bag and walked to the car. Tumi watched as he owned the ground then got in his car and drove off.

Tumi looked at Mamsy. "Hey wena! What a... God!"

Mamsy laughed as they walked in the house.

"How do you handle him? He's big and you are...well... small."

"Just fine. I am still getting used to it but.. once I relax, it's easier and cum in the most... sweetest way. Even squirting."

“He makes you squirt?”

“Yes..I never knew I could do that. That’s always so nice.. monate wa teng ijoo!”

“How big is he? He’s do handsome and sexy. I can imagine it.”

“Go monate gore... just that sometimes he loses control and just.. but the pleasure of having him in there le yone is crazy. You can feel it everywhere and...” Mamsy laughed. “I am talking too much. How are you?”

Tumi looked at her curiously. “I want to see. How big is he?”

Mamsy looked at her shyly. “He’s just not your average size.”

Tumi smiled. “Do you have a picture?”

Mamsy looked at her in shock. “You want to see my boyfriend’s dic?”

Tumi laughed. "I am testing you. I cooked. You look beautiful. And different. You are gaining weight."

"Moja stopped the eating twice a day, he said I should have breakfast, lunch and a heavy dinner. He gets me lunch everyday. It gets delivered even when he's not around. I have never had anyone do it like him. He is available when I need him. I have never had someone love me so good it feels like a dream Tumi.. I know how many times his heart beats in a minute when he's relaxed."

Tumi laughed. "Are you serious?"

"Yes."

Mamsy's phone rang. She took it out and picked Reba's call.

"Hello?"

"Hey, are you here already?"

"I am here. I took two days off work so I can focus on this trial."

“Are you with your boyfriend?”

“No. I am with Tumi.”

“Can I come and see you?”

“Ok.”

He hung up as Tumi dished dinner.

*

Over twenty minutes later, Reba parked his car at the gate then called Mamsy. She walked out fixing her top. Reba stepped out of his car and looked at her. He smiled looking at her.

“Wow...”

“Hi.”

“Uh.. you look.. beautiful. Your hair..”

Mamsy laughed. "Look at you too."

He laughed. "You look really beautiful."

"Thank you. The power of... happiness?"

"Yeah. Uh... I just thought I'd come and see you before tomorrow. And tell you that you have my support. The fact that you are Junior's mom... you will always have my support."

"Thank you."

"Whatever happens tomorrow... I got you. Junior will never lack anything."

"I know. Thank you. You are the best uncle he can ever wish for."

Reba smiled then looked at her. His heart raced as all thoughts filled his head. Here she was... the woman he was in love with. Now even more beautiful. Her character still remained the same... her smile. She had gained a bit of weight but still remained petite and pretty.

He had tried to forget her but... she was everywhere.

“I love you. I-“

“Reba please...”

“I am trying to fight it. With everything I have in me..I want to stop because it hurts... so much.”

“I am in love with someone else. I-“

Reba leaned over kissing her.

Burning Souls

#56

Mamsy pushed him staggering back.

“Stop!”

“Mamsy –“

“Ke kopa o tsamaye. I don’t want to say things out of anger... I love someone else. I don’t appreciate this. You are Rebone’s brother and... you need to respect my choices and my relationship.”

“I understand –“

“You don’t. If you did you wouldn’t be trying all this. I am in love with someone else and I am not going to let you ruin that for me. I don’t know what your intentions are but it will never work. I don’t love you. Please stop complicating my life.”

“I am sorry.”

“I am so disappointed in you. I thought you out of all people would understand and respect my choices..I thought we were past this. Don’t turn me into something I know I am not.”

She walked back to the house.

“Mamsy...”

She ignored him and walked inside the house. Mamsy put her hand on her chest breathing heavily. Tumi looked at her.

“Reba?”

“Yes.”

“He came all the way to see you? He’s such a sweet guy... I still don’t know how you are not with him. Of course I get Moja but I’d choose Reba any day. He’s a genuinely a good person. Some people just act like they are good people when they are not really good..”

“It’s not going to be Reba. Can you stop it? This is why I don’t call you. Does it always have to be Reba? I just told you I love someone else but ..” She sighed. Tumi looked at her.

“I say it from a good place. I fear law enforcers like him.”

“I love him.”

“You are crazy about him, yes. He makes you feel like you are the only one he sees, great but can you call it love? Do you think he really calls it love or you think

because he says he loves you whenever you want to hear it, he actually does?"

Mamsy looked at her. "I will call it what I feel."

"You are confusing someone telling you things you want to hear and treating you the way you have always wanted be treated for love. Mamsy... I care about you. I don't even think this will last. Prepare your heart for it.. make room for that. I can tell you are already invested but...let's be realistic."

"Why do you think he doesn't love me?"

"Men like him have a type. You are young he doesn't –"

"Doesn't date women like me? I have nothing to say to you. I am happy to see you but I think I should go."

"Mamsy-"

"I should go. I wanted to sleep in a lodge but I missed you much I thought we'd catch up but I think we are done."

“I am not trying to be negative. I get your thrill with him.. I honestly do, he’s an eye candy, drives you crazy, makes you feel things you have never felt before but do you honestly think it will end in marriage? Do you see that happening? I am not saying you are not good enough for him. You will probably end with someone say better but this one... I don’t see it happens. It’s moving too fast and soon all this excitement of him finding a new vagina is going to end and someone else will start exciting him.”

“If it ends, it’s fine. It’s ok. I will not die because I’ve been left with a man. Rebene left me... I am still standing aren’t I? It’s ok. If he finds someone new, I will just move on. And yeah .. maybe it won’t last long and that’s ok too. I wasn’t thinking marriages but if it doesn’t happen... that’s ok.”

Mamsy’s phone rang. She took it out from her pocket and took a deep breath looking at him calling.

“Hi.”

“You forgot your drink.”

“Its ok.”

“What’s wrong?”

Mamsy walked outside. “With what?”

“When I left, you sounded more alive than now.”

Mamsy smiled. “I am just tired.”

“That’s not how you sound when tired.”

“I should have listened to you about sleeping at the lodge.”

“Do you want me to come back and get you?”

“No. I don’t want to delay you. I will be fine. How far are you?”

“I just left Francistown.”

“Ok..I will see you in the morning.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

She hung up then walked back the house. Tumi smiled.
“I am sorry. You are right... let's do something fun.”

“I am tired. I am just going to call it a night.”

Reba walked in his house then walked to the guest room where Rebone was sitting on the bed.

“Hey.”

Rebone looked at him. “Mosha called me. She's the one who gave me the virus.”

“I told you. Mamsy would never cheat.”

“She was cheating on me.”

“Life.”

“I can’t believe she cheated on me and still slept with me.”

“Same way you also slept with her after cheating. You did this... you should have been using protection.”

“I don’t want to go to jail.”

“No one does. But if you behave yourself, you will be out faster. We can overlook the fact that you almost killed Mamsy. That you were actually going to kill her that day had she not played dead. We can’t ignore your actions and what you put her through. You need to pay for your actions.”

“I don’t know what got into me that day.. I don’t want to go to jail. Can’t you talk to her?”

“It’s above her..what you did is not something that can be withdrawn. You almost killed a human being. All we can pray for is something less than ten years.”

Rebone tearfully looked at his brother.

“You need to face the consequences to your actions. Plus in prison they don’t count years the same way.”

Rebone put his head in his t-shirt crying. Reba touched his shoulder.

“It will be fine. It won’t be forever.”

Hours later just before Kasane, Moja looked at the time driving with one hand, his foot on the accelerator.

A man ran on the road forcing him to step on the breaks swaying the car going off road.

He stopped as the man ran over screaming. Moja stepped out holding his gun.

“What’s-“

“Lion, help me!”

Moja quickly jumped back in car closing the door.

The man approached the car just as a huge Lion jumped on him.

Moja jumped hitting the hooter in panic. “Fuvk! Shit!”

The man screamed as the Lion went for his neck. Moja’s heart raced as the double cab shook. He reached underneath his seat and took out another gun listening to the man’s screams.

Stepping out of the car was risky.. what if they were waiting close by?

He watched as the man fell down leaving a blood stain on his window.

Another huge Lion walked in front of his car then climbed over scratching his bonnet.

Moja stepped on the accelerator speeding off in terror. He stepped on the breaks that it fell. He immediately sped off then looked through his rearview mirror, his heart pounding.

In Francistown the following morning, Mamsy ran her lipstick on her lips in Tumi's sitting room.

Tumi walked out from her bedroom and looked at Mamsy who was wearing a pinafore black dress and white long sleeved shirt underneath it.

She looked at the dress hugging her curves.

“Wow..”

“Hi.”

“You look nice.”

Mamsy nodded. “Hi. Thank you.”

“Uh.. are you waiting for someone to pick you up? I have to pass by work first.”

“Moja should be here anytime.”

Her phone rang, she took a deep breath and picked.

“Reba.”

“Hey, I think Rebone has ran away. His clothes are missing and he’s not here.”

Burning Souls

#57

Mamsy listened as he spoke.

“If he ran away, he’s adding more to his problems.”

“Ok... I will see you in court.”

“Bye.”

“I am sorry about yesterday.”

“I am still upset. Once this case is done, the only thing you and I will be discussing is Junior.”

“Ok.”

Mamsy hung up, Tumi looked at her..

“Rebone ran away?”

“He is trying to.”

“He won’t get far.”

Mamsy put on her heels. “Hopefully not. I want this to be over.”

Tumi sighed. “Mamsy I know you are upset about what I said yesterday. I am sorry, I went out of line. I know I sounded jealous and mean. I am sorry, I guess I have always feared law enforcers. You always hear a story about them everyday. I was out of line.”

“Maybe we should stop giving each other relationships advise. Everyone takes my quietness for being stupid. And maybe I was stupid at some point in life but I am not that same person. I am not a child, I am not your child. I never give you any relationship advice, your boyfriend almost raped me and you didn’t bother to hear my side

of the story. Even after that I never said anything to you or tell you how sticking with him is a bad decision.”

“You are right. I am so sorry. I should have never said what I said yesterday. I have always cared about you. Why wouldn't I want you happy today? I worry too much. Moja seems like a good man but I guess I am just one of those people who prefer the safe type. And I think that's why I stuck with Kago for so long. I should have never spoken to you like that. I was out of line. I am happy you are happy. That you are living your best life. I will keep my concerns to myself next time.. I promise.”

Mamsy looked at her and nodded.

“How are you doing?”

Tumi laughed. “I will be fine. It was never going to work after all that happened. I was just hopeful. So hopeful.”

“I am sorry.”

“Its fine. I did it. It was all me. I am ready to start afresh. I am sorry I was so negative. I feel so embarrassed for yesterday. I am sorry.”

Mamsy smiled. "I will not be taking relationship advice from you until further notice."

Tumi nodded and hugged her. "That's alright. What time is he picking you up?"

Mamsy moved back and took her phone. "Anytime now."

She dialed him..

"The number you have dialed is not available-"

She cut the call and sent him a message instead.

Over an hour later, Reba drove to the court calling Rebone's state lawyer.

"Hello?"

"I can't find him. What's going to happen now?"

“I just arrived at the court. I found him here with his belongings.”

Reba paused then burst out laughing. “What?”

“He looks depressed. Tota it can’t be easy... we are looking at a maximum of ten or so years. It’s going to be so hard for him. I am even scared he may end up killing himself because I don’t see him surviving what happens in prison.”

“I will be there in ten minutes.”

“Ok.”

He hung up driving to the court. Reba parked his car minutes later and looked at Rebone as he sat on top of his bag with lawyer standing next to him..

He stepped out and walked over to him.

“I thought you ran off.”

“I decided to just come on my own.”

“I know you are scared but you will be fine. I know you will be fine.”

Rebone nodded. Reba helped him up and hugged him tightly.

Mosha sat on her desk thinking of Reba. Lolo walked over and sat down next to her.

“Hi.”

Mosha looked at her. “Hi. I saw Rebone’s brother last night. I didn’t know you two spoke.”

Lolo frowned. “I don’t know Rebone’s brother.”

“No need to deny it. He told me yesterday about you giving him your dress.”

“I have never met Rebone’s brother. Why would I give him my dress?”

Mosha looked at the sincere confusion in Lolo 's eyes and laughed feeling stupid.

“I don't know Rebone's brother.”

Mosha sighed. “I underestimated him there. Anyways let me go and testify.”

Lolo looked at her. “Do they need you to?”

Mosha stood up and fixed her pants. “Yes.”

“Please don't go there to lie. I saw that interview you did with The Voice months back. Rebone never abused you. Let him pay for his sins without adding more unnecessary things. It's evil.”

Mosha clicked her tongue then took her bag and walked out.

At Tumi's house, Mamsy looked at the time then took off her heels and put them in her handbag. She put her on her flat shoes then grabbed her handbag and walked

out. She locked Tumi's and walked to the gate just as Moja drove over.

He parked at the gate and stepped out of the car. Mamsy looked at him feeling like jumping in relief and excitement.

He smiled looking at her and opened his arms, Mamsy blushed going right in and put her head on his chest as he held her tightly kissing her neck...

"Hey..."

She closed her eyes listening to his voice. Moja moved a bit then kissed her.

She closed her eyes standing on her toes kissing him back then smiled.

"I was worried about you. Your phone was not going through."

"It's off. I am sorry. I am here now."

The way he was always quick to apologize always made her smile.

“I love your dress.”

She smiled. “Thank you. You need to change.”

Moja opened the door for her. “Ok. Get in.”

Mamsy looked at the scratch on his bonnet then got in the car..

“What happened?”

“I had a little encounter with a wild animal but I am fine.”

He kissed her after putting her seatbelt on then walked to the drivers seat. He jumped in picking a call while driving off.

“Eita! ... Yeah... we will talk figures, now I am busy...”

He hung up and kissed her cheek.

*

At the court an hour later, Moja parked his car then stepped out as Mamsy took out her heels and put them on.

Moja helped her out and kissed her.

“Can I quickly make a call and I will join you? I need to call my boss.”

“Ok.”

He looked at the as she walked towards the court then he took out his cigarette dialing a number..

He took out a lighter as Reba walked over to him.

Moja blew out smoke as the person he was calling picked the call.

“MJ...”

“I need a favor...”

“What’s up?”

Reba approached. “Hi, can we talk?”

Moja looked at him. “I will call you back.”

He hung up and looked at Reba.

“Hi.”

“Can we talk?”

“Yes.”

“I know she has probably told you about our kiss last night, you may feel disrespected and for that I apologize. It shouldn’t have happened but thing is , I have known Mamsy for years now and I know she is the most beautiful person... in and out. She is kind, gentle and just beautiful. I care about her. What happened with Rebone just made me care even more. Her happiness together with Junior’s is priority to me because I love them both so much. This is just a warning... hurt her and I will get you. You are not the only one with power.”

Moja looked at him with a deep frown. "You kissed my woman?"

Burning Souls

#58

Moja laughed.

"O sure it was my woman?"

"Yes. What do you think? She has options and she knows it."

Moja stepped on his cigarette laughing then turned.

Reba carried on. "That's all I wanted to-"

Moja turned punching him hard that Reba fell. Moja pulled him up and punched him again that Reba felt like his teeth were loosening as his head spun.

Moja kicked his stomach then took his gun from his car.

“Let’s see your power!”

Reba looked at him coughing out blood..

“Do you know who the fuck I am?”

A security walked over..

“This is court grounds, what you are doing is against the law and you can be charged for-“

Moja turned to him glaring at him.

“I am the law. You can’t tell fokol!”

He put away his gun staring at Reba.

“I am not done with you o marete. O tsile go nyela.”

He walked away pissed. He bumped into Mamsy by the doors.

She smiled. "Come and get seated. Other cases are starting then mine will be last in the morning."

"Yah.."

She looked at him immediately noticing something was off..

"Are you ok?"

"Yeah. Let's go in."

*

At the court later that morning, the prosecutor stood in front of the judge talking.

"After the accused was released with a warning following the assault charges, he went on to the Ms Motsomi's residential hone where he attacked her. According to the police statements, he walked in and started an argument concerning the son he had abandoned prior. He then got physical. Ms Motsomi tried to fight back and that's when the accused grabbed a knife and begun stabbing her overpowering her. Your

honor, I would like to present the accused confession recorded at the police.”

“Go ahead.”

The recording started playing as Rebone spoke in detail about what had happened.

“I was angry because I know she wanted my brother. I just wanted to talk but she picked a pan and hit me.”

“What happened for her to hit you?” The detective in the recording asked then Rebone narrated the entire story till the point of stabbing her.

Mamsy swallowed listening reliving the day.

“And for you to stop, what had happened?”

“I thought she was dead. Something came over me. I had never put my hands on her before. I am not a violent person. Something came over me.”

“And where was your son then?”

“He was in the room. I don’t think he’s my son.”

The recording went for a few minutes more then ended.

Rebone swallowed sitting next to his lawyer sniffing.

The prosecutor went on. “Your honor if we may, can we call in our witness.”

“You may go ahead.”

Rebone’s lawyer shook his head and whispered to Rebone.

“I can’t put you on the stand. He will tear you apart.”

The witness took the stand and got sworn in.

“Ms Chanda, tell the court what you witnessed.”

The neighbor started talking.

“I heard screaming next door while I was in my house. I went out curiously as the screaming continued. I could

hear the victim screaming for help. Seconds later she ran out but the accused went after her. They fought inside the gate and I could see she was bleeding. She managed to escape and ran outside the gate but the accused chased after her with a knife and stabbed her in road then dragged her back to the house. Minutes later the accused got in his car and drove off. I managed to take his number plate.”

“Thank you Ms Chanda. I have no questions your honor.”

The judge looked at Rebone’s lawyer. “Any questions Mr. Supang?”

“Yes your honor.”

He stood up and looked at the witness. “Ms Chanda, when you witnessed the incident, did the accused look crazy or just normal?”

“He looked crazy and scary.”

“So you think he was out of it-“

“Objection, Mr. Supang is putting words in the witness’s mouth.”

“Mr. Supang...”

“I will rephrase, Ms Chanda, did the accused seem like he was out of it?”

“Yes because no normal person can do what he was doing.”

“Thank you, no furry questions your honor.”

Rebone’s lawyer sat down as the prosecutor gave his closing argument.

“The accused’s intention was to murder Ms Motsomi. Had she not played dead, he would have killed her. He’s a danger to her, their son and society. He has carried on harassing Ms. Motsomi even after everything. She’s not safe if he’s out.”

He carried on making tightening his case and finally sat down.

Rebone's lawyer stood up and looked at the judge..

"My client was not in his right senses the time of the incident. We all know and understand acts of passion. He is guilty but he didn't commit his offenses in his rightful senses. Your honor, sending him to a prison won't do him any good. He needs to go to a mental institution where his mental health can be accessed and treated. He's a danger to society if his condition is not looked into. We plead for a merciful judgement."

He sat down, Reba looked at Mamsy who was sitting next to Moja, his arm around her in a protective manner while his face swelled bruised.

The judge looked at everyone.

"This court will go into a break as judgement is deliberated. Judgement will be given at 2pm. Court adjourned."

The judge stood up and walked out. Everyone else walked out. Moja looked at Mamsy.

"We have three hours till the judgement. I want to show you something."

"Ok."

They walked to the car just as Tumi walked out. She looked at Reba and walked over..

“Hi, are you ok?”

Reba looked at Tumi and smiled. “Hey, I’m good.”

“Did you get into a fight before you came here? You are not walking upright. Come so I can take a look.”

“I am fine, I just –“

“I don’t think so. Come, let me take a look.”

Reba reluctantly walked with her then sat down a distance from everyone. She looked at his face then lifted his t-shirt and looked at his bruises.

“I could have never guessed you to fight.”

Reba chuckled. “It was necessary.”

Tumi laughed. “Don’t do it again. Look at you now..”

Reba nodded.

“You need painkillers and something to help with the swelling.”

He smiled. “Yes nurse Tumi.”

“If you have your car, we can go now.”

He looked at her and nodded getting up.

Over an thirty minutes later, Mamsy watched as Moja took a turn leaving the main road. He drove for a while on the gravel road then finally stopped in the middle of nowhere. He stepped out and opened the door for her..

Mamsy looked at him as she got out..

“What do you want to show me?”

“Is there anything you think you want to tell me?”

Mamsy frowned. “What?”

“I don’t know... you tell me babe.”

“Are you ok?”

“I am giving you a chance to tell me anything babe ..”

She looked at him lost. “Moja what’s wrong?”

“I told you how I hate being cheated on didn’t I? I had an interesting chat with your so cold ex’s brother. I don’t know if I am being tested kana yang Mamelolo.”

She took a deep breath. “I was going to tell you yesterday but you were driving and I didn’t want you losing it and possibly getting into an accident. I would have told you in the morning but you came late, there was no time. He came last night... before you called and he kissed me. I pushed him away and firmly told him no. I was going to tell you.”

“Really?”

“I was. I am not a liar.”

“O seka wa bata go tshamekela mogo nna Mamelolo because I will fuvk both of you up.”

“Moja I swear .. I am not lying. I don’t love him and I have never did. I am not a cheater. I’d never cheat on you because I love you.”

“How did he even get to kiss you? You had time to move away, do you think I am stupid? Keta go clapa- (I will slap –)”

“And I will fight you back!”

“What did you just say?”

“If you put your hands on me, I will fight you back.” Tears filled her eyes. “I have never cheated in my life. I am not a liar. So if you brought me here to beat me, I am going to beat you back. I was born with hands too. I may be tiny but I am not going down without a fight. The only way I will stop is if you kill me.” Tears rolled down cheeks looking up at him. “Put your hands on me and I am going to fight you.”

Burning Souls

#59

Moja looked at her as she tearfully stared at him. Tears rolled her cheek then she moved back choking in pain. He sighed.

“I am sorry. I am not going to put my hands on you, I just wanted you to be honest.”

“I didn’t cheat. I was going to tell you.” Her voice shook. “I am not a cheater neither am I a liar. I don’t know how he narrated the story but I didn’t kiss him. I didn’t allow him to. It happened so quickly I didn’t get to react as quickly as I would have liked to. I don’t think I want to be

with someone who threatens to beat or physically hurt me. I don't want to repeat what happened with Rebone. I honestly love you but I won't be with someone I fear."

"I am sorry for making you fear me. Hurting you is the last thing I would ever do, just that I was so angry. I have no doubt you are telling the truth and I am sorry."

"I will not be a door mate Moja. I love you but if this is the love then I don't want it."

He tried to touch her but she moved back.

"I am in court because someone almost killed me and you bring me out here to threaten me, who knows what else you wanted to do. Even if you asked me this during the people I would have never lied to you."

Moja looked at her, the pain in her eyes visible. And maybe this reaction was exactly what Reba had wanted from him.

"I am sorry. I wish you told me yesterday, hearing it from you would have been better than hearing it from him. He added his own things to piss me off. I am sorry for even threatening you, I love you so much and I don't want to

be hurt too. Imagine if you were in my shoes... how would you feel?"

Mamsy looked at him. "I was going to tell you."

Moja pulled her in arms. "I don't doubt that but I just heard that you kissed from a guy who's your ex's brother. Am I supposed to smile about it babe? Am I supposed to carry on and pretend it didn't happen? I am human and I have feelings and fears... just like you do. My worst fear is being cheated because I don't know how to handle it. I will give you everything... money, love, good sex, attention... anything, I will give to you. I will take you anywhere and in return all I ask is faithfulness. Honesty and commitment. That's all. I will give you everything and in return just be faithful and honest. I wish you told me. I'd take the truth any day no matter how painful it may be. I hate looking stupid."

"I am sorry. I thought I needed to tell you in person and explain what happened."

"I felt stupid in front of him. I love you so much. More than I thought I would by now. I'd do anything for you... imagine after all that shit yesterday, I come back to be told someone was exchanging saliva with my girl. I am sorry about my reaction but I am hurt."

A tear rolled down her cheek.

“I am sorry.”

“And I so am I. At least now I know you can beat me.”

He tilted her chin and kissed her. He squeezed her body kissing her harder. She pressed her thighs together as her nipples hardened.

He turned her around, Mamsy put her hands on her seat as he pulled up her dress and pulled her panty to the side.

Mamsy gasped as he pushed through.

“Aww God!”

Moja grunted feeling her p*ssy wrapping itself around him. He slid more of that length in there and #removed.

.

She looked between then then at her as a more powerful and intense orgasm thrashed her.

Moja looked in her eyes and slid then pushed back in sending her straight to heaven, her squirt flowing down her legs.

Moja mercilessly fuvked her then stilled deep inside her pumping his seeds inside grunting.

Mamsy closed her eyes melting into his arms immediately. Moja slid out and looked at her then picked her unconscious body. He put her at backseat and snapped her panty back to position trapping his seeds.

He closed the doors before jumping in fixing his pants. He started the car and took a u-turn, Moja's phone rang as he drove back to Francistown.

“Yeah?”

“MJ you need to tone it down. You had a fight with someone earlier on and he had put a trap on you. So you know who he works for?”

“I don't give a fuvk who he works for, if I see him anywhere near my woman, I will do worse than what I am going to do. O ntwaela marete hela a rragwe!”

Rebone sat with his brother over hours later eating though he didn't have an appetite.

The food actually was tasteless in his mouth. He looked at the lawyer.

“Do you think if Mamsy can forgive me and ask the judge to be lenient on me because we have a child I will get a much lesser sentence?”

“No. Right now it's already too late. There's nothing she can do now.”

Tumi looked at Rebone. “You almost killed her. There's nothing she can do. She's lucky to be alive today. You almost robbed Junior a mother. It's insulting to even think there's something she can do after what you did to her. Today you want to look like a victim but you were not much of a victim back then when you had that job and drove that car. I bet if you were not about to go through jail now, you'd still be busy sleeping with everyone. You deserve to pay for your sins.”

Reba sighed. "Its time, let's go in."

Reba's phone rang as they walked inside the court room. He walked out picking.

"Hello?"

"Reba, you are messing with the wrong guys now. Mothaka ole is not who you think he is. He's a secret agent and you know what that means. Those guys are dangerous, he's associated with the big guys gape he's one of the presents too tier security. You are stepping on toes. He's trained to kill ebile gatwe he says should he see you with his girlfriend, he's going to crush your testicles. Focus on being an uncle and leave the rest."

The caller hung up just as Moja parked his car and stepped out looking at him. He let Mamsy out and walked with her inside.

*

The judge read our the verdict.

“After all was brought before this court, the accused is found guilty on charges of assault and attempted murder.”

Rebone closed his eyes crying.

“Gender Based Violence is a growing issue in our country that we continue to try and curb. There is no excuse for raising your hand on a woman. What the accused did was very very inhumane. The court did take into count the argument brought of temporary insanity but still... that’s not an excuse and therefore, this court sentences Mr Rebone Ranku to a maximum of 6 months in prison for assault. This court also sentences Mr. Rebone Ranku to a maximum of 10 years in prison for attempted murder with five years suspended. Court adjourned!”

Reba looked at the lawyer who looked back at him smiling. Rebone looked at his lawyer confused.

“What is suspended? What does he mean?”

“You will serve only five years of the murder plus the six months. You are lucky!”

The police walked over to him and handcuffed him.
Reba stood up.

“You will be fine!”

“My bag –“

“I will take it home.”

Mamsy hugged Tumi outside the court.

“I am going to see Junior then I am going back.”

Tumi nodded. “Ok.”

“Bye. I will call you.”

Mamsy walked over to Moja then slowed down as her phone rang..

“Reba –“

“Can we talk? Let’s meet at the toilets.”

“Never call me again. I can’t believe you pulled that little stunt telling Moja but if you thought that’s what was going to break us, you are wrong.”

“Mamsy-“

She cut the call and blocked him walking to Moja.

Tumi looked at Reba and smiled.

“Hi, can you drop me off at home?”

He nodded. “Yeah sure.”

Meanwhile Moshia sat in her car talking on the phone.

“No friend, that guy is not Mamsy’s type. He’s so handsome and above her! Kana Mamsy is not the most beautiful woman on earth. That guy deserves a better woman. It’s just that she has a good job.*

Her friend laughed. “Ng Ng mma, that girl is beautiful mma. She’s just not light in complexion but she’s beautiful. Stop lying, she’s prettier than you. You just have a great body friend compared to her but other than that, she’s prettier than you. Your problem is you are comparing yourself with the poor Mamsy. Just leave her alone.”

Mosha rolled her eyes. “Bye.”

“I will not lie to you friend. Never compare yourself to Mamsy.”

Mosha hung up and clicked her tongue.

ONE YEAR LATER ..

Burning Souls

#60

One Year Later...

Just after four at FNB, Mamsy packed her belongings in her bag then looked at her ringing phone. She looked at Tumi calling then took it.

“Tumi..”

“Hi. How are you?”

“I am fine. You?”

“I am fine. I thought you and Moja broke up.”

“We did.”

“But he’s posted a picture of you all.”

“I don’t know why he would do that. Why are you even stalking him?”

“I am not. Reba saw it. Tota I don’t think what you are doing is fair Mamsy.”

“Tumi-“

“How does Moja get to see Junior when Reba can’t?”

“I never said Reba can’t see Junior.”

“Then why won’t you let him see him? He has every right to that child.”

“I just said he needs to respect my life and my decisions.”

“You were making Moja Junior’s father, did you expect him to just not say anything? I am glad you broke up with him. I feel he was controlling you and taking over your life.”

“I didn’t deny Reba from seeing Junior but I am not going to allow him into my house. He will only see him during holidays when my mother takes him.”

“We are coming there.”

“Ok.”

“Anyways how’s work?”

“Fine.”

“I don’t want to sound insensitive but I feel you ending things with Moja was for the best. Anyways, how far are you getting your car?”

“I am still saving. I have to go. We will talk.”

Mamsy walked out bumping into Pearl.

Pearl smiled. “Hey...”

Mamsy looked at her. “Hi.”

“Thamma can you give me a lift home, my boyfriend was supposed to pick me up but he’s still at work.”

“I can drop you off along the way, I am going to pick my son from preschool.”

“That’s fine.”

Mamsy walked in front of her in her blue with white stripes suit. She pressed the car keys to her Mazda CX-5.

Pearl smiled getting inside the car as Mamsy put her bags at the back seat next to Junior's car seat.

She got in and started the engine putting on her seatbelt.

Pearl smiled. "Waitse mma I can't wait for my salary to get increased. Or have a man like yours who spoils you rotten. Imagine getting a whole car ijoo! Motho nkebe ele wena."

Mamsy reversed out in silence.

"I honestly envy you mma. Imagine, a man who's crazy about you, gets you expensive gifts, loves your son like his own. Gape le wena you have a good job ebile I heard yesterday that your salary was increased. Waitse mma you are living the life. Imagine I have been with my boyfriend fir two years and he has never even taken me outside the country. I am still a PA le today ka salary nyana mma. Like how do you break up with someone to meet an even better man? A whole lot better."

“Where did you hear about my salary?”

“I overheard the boss talking.” Pearl laughed. “Waitse I can’t believe there are women like you.. getting spoilt rotten. I just love your boyfriend.”

Mamsy looked at her stopping at a bus stop.

Pearllaughed. “You should hook me up with his brother.”

“Bye.”

She stepped out then drove to Junior’s preschool. She parked at the gate and stepped out. She walked inside and knocked on his class’s door.

Junior’s teacher smiled getting up then walked over to her.

“Hi..”

“Hi, how are you?”

“I am fine. I am sorry I am a bit late. Is he ready?”

“RJ has already left. His father came by and took him just an hour back.”

Mamsy smiled. “He did?”

“Yes.”

Mamsy smiled even more. “Ok thanks.”

She walked to her car excitedly and called him.

“Babe...”

Mamsy closed her eyes as a huge smile covered her face. She put her head on the steering wheel as tears filled her eyes.

“Where are you?”

“At the preschool...”

“We are getting our haircuts at Molapo.”

“I am coming.”

She hung up and drove off headed to Molapo crossing.

Twenty minutes later she parked her car and hurried to salon. Mamsy took a deep breath looking till age locked her eyes with him. He looked so handsome with the fresh haircut. And that smiled... tears filled her eyes as she stared at him.

He walked over to her and hugged her tightly. Mamsy sniffed emotionally.

“You have been gone for too long.”

He kissed her. “I know...”

He wiped away her tears and smiled. “You look beautiful.”

Mamsy blushed. “I am beginning to think you have another family out there.”

Moja kissed her. "It can only be you babe."

She smiled. "I missed you so much."

Junior turned his head hearing his mother's voice.

"Mama!"

Mamsy smiled walking over. She looked at his haircut that was matching Moja's.

"Hi Juju..."

"Look! Daddy!"

"I see him too my boy." Mamsy looked at barber and smiled. "He likes moving too much."

"Really, with his dad next to him he was the most peaceful child."

Moja hugged her from behind kissing her neck.

"He's almost done."

Mamsy noticed one of the customers looking over at him as he continued kissing her neck.

Junior stood up looking at Moja. "Daddy!"

Moja took him then sat down with him.

"Hey buddy .."

Junior relaxed sitting on his lap. The barber finished shaping him and smiled brushing his head.

"All done."

Moja jumped fists with him then walked out carrying Junior with other hand on Mamsy's waist..

He kissed her. "I will follow behind you."

She nodded unlocking her car. Moja opened the door for her.

She smiled as he clipped the seatbelt then closed her door.

Mamsy smiled watching him walk to his car carrying Junior wondering she was going to tell him about the pregnancy.

In Prison, Rebone looked around then walked to the showers. He took off his clothes keeping his boxer shorts then quickly stepped under the cold water with soap and towel.

His heart pounded as he quickly bathed. He jumped in terror as someone whistled walking in.

Mpoloki looked at Rebone and smiled showing his two front gold teeth.

“I missed you yesterday.”

Rebone quickly picked his pants but Mpoloki grabbed them from him.

“Keng? O jumpetsi eng? Or are you cheating on me.”

“I don’t want to-“

Mpoloki slapped hard that Rebone jumped back.

“What did I tell you about saying no to me? You know I don’t like hurting you. O motho wame and I want you only.”

“I am not feeling well.”

“You will feel better after I am done.”

He unzipped his pants taking out his uncircumcised dic. Rebone looked around as tears filled his eyes. The last time he had refused, he has ended up with two missing teeth.

Mpoloki grabbed him and turned him pulling down his wet boxer shorts stroking himself.

“Let me do with my mouth –“

“You want to create a mess. Bend.”

Mpoloki forcefully bended him looking at Rebone’s butt. He squeezed it getting even harder. He parted his butt then Rebone started crying.

Mpoloki stroked himself and put his dic between Rebone’s butt crack and #removed.

Burning Souls

#61

In Francistown, mmagwe Mamsy looked around her daughter’s half done three bedroom house. She took note of the material she had bought last week then the progress that had been down.

She smiled took pictures then sent them to Mamsy who then called.

“Hello?”

“Mama, it’s looking beautiful.”

Mmagwe Mamsy smiled. "Next week they should start plastering it. How are you? How's Juju?"

"I am fine. He's ok, talks more and tries to act like his fa-like Moja."

"I am happy you are happy. I used to doubt this man but I have seen just how much he loves you."

"But?"

"But what?"

"I know not everyone loves him mama."

"I love him for you. Your happiness is all I care about. I am happy he's taken Juju to be his son."

Mamsy chuckled. "I am pregnant."

"Really?"

“I know I said the second will come after I am married but this one just happened. I found out as soon as he left for Kasane.”

“Are you happy?”

“I am scared. I want to say I know he loves me and that we will be fine but I am scared. The future is always uncertain. But just in case it doesn't work out... I have been saving the past year. I should be fine.”

“Sometimes you have to live in the moment. You can't live your whole life in fear of what if. You need to experience life. Be happy .. even if it's temporary. You need to tell him.”

“I will tell him. I will be there months tomorrow.”

“Don't forget what I told you. Don't be quick to tell other people outside your little family.”

“Ng..”

“Reba called me.”

“I am not denying him access to Junior. Matter of fact, I want him to be in Junior’s life. All I said is that he can see him during holidays, I am not comfortable with having him in my house because last time he came, he caused a scene about Moja being in Junior’s life. Apparently my boyfriends are not allowed to interact with my son and if that’s what I want, he will take Junior. I am not going to get threatened by my baby daddy’s uncle. And I will not let him in my house ever again. He will see Junior when Junior is with you because I don’t want to get into unnecessary arguments.”

“He loves you. Sometimes love turns us crazy.”

“He is with Tumi.”

“There’s no love there. I saw it with my own two eyes.”

“I hope there is .. Tumi loves him. I gave to go mama, thank you.”

Mamsy hung up. Mmagwe Mamsy walked out of the yard and closed locking the gate. She looked at her sister calling then ignored the call. All of a sudden everyone knew her now that her daughter was working.

In Maun Mosha finished cooking and sat down waiting for Kago while scrolling on Facebook.

She paused looking at a friend's wedding pictures. She sighed looking through all of them just as Kago parked outside.

He walked in minutes later and smiled kissing her cheek.

“Hey.”

Mosha looked at him. “Hi.”

He sat down. “I am so tired.”

“Nerra when are you marrying me?”

Kago looked at her. “I am tired babe.”

“You long said you are going to marry me.”

“I have been asking for a child too.”

“I want to get married first.”

“Ele gore what’s wrong with having a child first? I am not getting any younger.”

“I am not giving a boyfriend a child, only a husband.”

Kago looked at her. “I don’t want to marry you to find that you can’t give me kids. A child is assurance that you are fertile.”

“I am fertile!”

“I said a baby is what will make me sure. I know you are starting this fight to deny me sex and this is the other reason I doubt marrying you. You deny me sex many times, sometimes I just want to fuvk and call it a night but I come back home to a moody woman. At least if you were two then someone else will be there for my needs. I feel you may need assistance in the long run. I don’t want to cheat on you.. but to be honest I may need two wives.”

Her mouth dropped open In shock.

“Give me a child and I will pay magadi.”

“I am not getting into a polygamous marriage!”

“Then we might as well breakup. I will find someone else. Matter of fact there is someone else and she’s pregnant too. I am ready to marry you both. Think about it. I am still ok with a breakup too.”

“What?”

He stood up and walked to the bedroom leaving her seated there in shock.

At Reba’a house later that evening, Tumi finished washing the dishes then sat with him as he watched a football match.

“I spoke to Mamsy today. I think if you talk to her personally she will listen gape considering the fact that she broke up with Moja.”

“Do you really think they broke up? You said he posted a picture of himself with Mamsy and Junior on his Facebook.”

“She’d never lie to me, he probably did it to get to her. Mamsy is not a liar. I have a surprise for you. I am coming.”

She kissed him then got up. She walked to his bedroom and came back minutes later wearing a red silky gown. Reba looked at her as she stood in front of the TV.

She took a deep breath and dropped the gown remaining in a pink lingerie. She smiled walking over to him and got on top of him.

“I know you said we should wait... and I appreciate that about you. Your patience made me fall in love with you even more but I am ready.”

She rotated her waist on his dick kissing him. Reba held her waist.

“Tumi wait...”

She took out his dick and stroked him. Reba held her hands.

“Stop. I am not ready.”

“Why?”

“I told you I wasn’t looking for a relationship. I still don’t .”

“You want Mamsy?”

“I never said that. I just don’t want anything serious.”

“Mamsy doesn’t want you. She will never want you. Just relax and stop fighting this.”

She stroked him. Reba pushed her hands trying to get up but Tumi bended to suck him. Reba pushed off that she fell off him landing on the floor with her back.

He got up putting his soft dick In his pants.

“Don’t do this. You know I never wanted you but you forced all this. I don’t want to have sex with you. Respect you yourself.”

Burning Souls

#62

Tumi got up as Reba buttoned his pants. She looked at him and picked her gown..

“What do you mean?”

“I am not feeling all this. I feel pressured.”

“Feel pressured by me? You gave me the impression you’d want to give us a try. I don’t get why you are being rude to me. I wouldn’t be here if you didn’t make me think you and I could give it a try. For you to break my spirit like this is unnecessary. You know it.”

“I have been telling you that I am not ready.”

“You have been sending me mixed signals.”

“I told you I was not ready for anything serious. I have been saying it for a while now. You gave yourself mixed signals. Look, I am worried about my brother. I can’t handle this tonight.”

Tumi went to the bedroom and put on her clothes then called a cab. Minutes later she walked out.

“I am going. You know where to find me when you are ready.”

She walked out going to the cab that was parked at the gate.

She got in calling Mamsy. She picked on the fourth ring.

“Hi..”

“Hey..” Tumi paused listening to Junior laughing in the background. “Is that Junior?”

Mamsy laughed. “Mma, this little monkey won’t sleep. I just gave him Allergix.”

Tumi chuckled. “Ija.”

“Mama.. daddy.. ice cream.”

Tumi laughed listening as he carried talking unclear words.

“Ok. Go. I am coming.”

Tumi smiled. “Uhu, who’s he calling daddy?”

“The TV. Anyways, what’s up?”

“I was just...” Tumi listening to a man’s laugh in the background.

“Are you with someone ? I can hear a man laughing.”

“No. It’s the TV.”

“I know how the TV sounds like Mamsy.”

“But I am telling you. We are watching TV.”

“If you have moved on I won’t judge you.”

In Gaborone Mamsy smiled as Moja joined her in the kitchen kissing her neck. She smiled.

“It’s the TV. I promise you.”

“Ok. But just if you have moved on, you may want to not quickly introduce him to Junior. Relationships are difficult, imagine having to introduce him to different men from time to time again.”

“Yeah... thanks for that.”

Moja kissed her lips squeezing her waist then her butt.

“Anyways, are you good to talk?”

Mamsy breathed heavily as Moja put his hands underneath her night dress and grunted against her lips touching her bare skin.

“Tumi..”

“Ok. I am not stupid. You are with someone.”

Moja touched her p*ssy rubbing her clit getting her wet while he sucked her nipple through the thin material of her night dress.

Mamsy rubbed his head biting her lower lip closing her eyes.

“Mamsy! Look, I heard whatever that was and that didn’t sound like the TV.”

He sucked her other nipple.

“Tumi we will talk-“

“No. Let’s talk now. Who’s he?”

She closed her eyes enjoying his mouth on her nipple.

“Who’s he? When did you two meet? I really thought it would take you time to get over Moja.”

“Mhmm..”

“I am happy you are taking it well. I was so worried about you.”

He looked in her eyes unzipping his pants then made her touch it. Mamsy stroked that thick weapon feeling those veins.

Moja hugged her then put her thighs together and pushed it between her p*ssy lips then rubbed back forth.

“Tumi... I have to go.”

“Mamsy-“

Mamsy hung up moaning as Moja pushed his dick through.

She held on to him breathing heavily.

“Junior?”

“Coloring.”

He kissed her pushing more inside of her with a deep low grunt.

She looked at him as her p*ssy welcomed him back.

“I missed you ..”

He trapped her between his muscled and fuvked her hard.

He...

.

Moja squeezed her breast as fucked her uncontrollable till she rolled her eyes pinching him coming all over his dic sitting on the kitchen counters.

He kissed her and watched as it slipped out. She laid on the kitchen counters breathing heavily.

Moja reached for the paper towel and wiped his dick then put it back in his pants.

“Babe..”

He kissed her getting her off the kitchen counters. Mamsy smiled sleepy.

Moja looked at her smile then chucked taking her to the bedroom.

He laid her on the bed..

“Don’t sleep, I am coming.”

Mamsy yawned nodding watching him walk out.

Moja went to the sitting room where Junior was sleeping on his coloring book and picked him up together with his phone that was in the floor too.

He put him to bed and walked out joining Mamsy but she had fallen asleep.

Moja kissed her. “Babe...”

She remained sleeping then his phone rang. He looked at it and walked out picking his brother’s call.

“Tefo..”

“How did it go?”

“I haven’t told her yet.”

“Why?”

“She was so happy and excited about seeing me.”

“That should have been your moment to tell her. That excitement would have worked in your favor. Imagine how she’s going to find out now..”

“I wanted to enjoy the excitement too. Just in case things don’t go my way.”

“You should have told her.”

“Eketle mister. I will tell her. Mamsy is my woman, I will handle it.”

“Tell me what?”

Moja turned locking eyes with her hanging up.

She looked at him. “Tell me what?”

He took a deep breath.

“That I don’t want you as a girlfriend anymore.”

“Are you breaking up with me? What did I do?”

Burning Souls

#63

She looked at her heart pounded.

“Did I do something?”

Moja held her hands looking in her eyes. "Come.."

A tear rolled down her cheek. "What did I do?"

"Come..."

He led her to the bedroom as her hands shook, her heart pounding so much.

"Sit.."

He made her sit then crouched before her.

"I love you. So much. No amount of words can ever express what I feel for you. I'd give anything to have you in my next life. I am not perfect. I am far from it. I live a life different from others, I made enemies along the way but not always willingly. I have done bad things before, so many bad things because it's part of my job. All I wanted was to be a soldier and get paid... I was desperate, I didn't anticipate what it would come with. My job has gotten so much complicated, I won't lie to you.. I may not be there till old age, there are people who want you for their selfish reasons but you become a loose screw once they are done with you. I have stepped on people's toes, I have hurt people. I want to

the enjoy the now that I have with you. I was going to recruit Junior to help me but he bailed out on me.”

He took a ring from his pocket.

Mamsy put her hands on her face crying. Moja pulled her closer taking her hands off her face.

“I love you. There’s nothing more I want than to have you legally by my side. I don’t want you as my girlfriend anymore .. I want you as my wife.”

Mamsy cried looking at him.

“I want to spend the rest of my life with you. I want it to be you only. Saying yes means you are saying yes to everything I come with. You are saying yes to be able to stand with me as my wife. Things will get bumpy... you are saying yes to be with me throughout that.”

She looked at him emotionally and nodded crying. Moja slid the ring on her finger and kissed her.

She kissed him back, tears rolling down her cheeks. Moja took off her night dress touching her breast.

She flinched as he squeezed her flesh. Moja kissed her then looked at her swollen breast.

He laid her down getting on top of her, his mouth on hers. He took off his t-shirt and kissed her harder as she ran her hands on his chest.

Mamsy moaned softly as he rubbed dick on her wetness.

She sank her nails into his back as he pushed his veined weapon inside.

“Ohhh...”

The following morning in Maun, Mosha looked at Kago with puffy eyes as he prepared for work.

“Who is she?”

“I am not telling you anything till I know what your answer is. I don’t want you harassing her then as a result she loses my baby.”

“How long have you been cheating?”

“I was not cheating. She was always part of our lives. I wasn’t even trying to hide her just that she lives in Kasane.”

“That is cheating! You said you’d never cheat on me.”

“I just told you I wasn’t cheating didn’t I? Look, you leaving or staying is your choice. I want two wives. Even if you leave, I will find someone else.”

Mosha looked at him tearfully.

“You never told me that’s what you wanted!”

“But you were willing to do it with Tumi. You didn’t stop to even think then. I love you but if it’s only you then I am going to end up cheating on you and I don’t want to unnecessary hurt you.”

“I love you. You are breaking me.”

“I am sorry.”

He kissed her. “I know it’s heartbreaking but you will adjust. She’s beautiful. You guys will get along. She knows about you and your position in my life. I love you, I love you both and I want you both but whoever wants to leave can leave.”

He kissed her again and walked out with his bag. Masha put her hands on her face crying.

She laid on the bed crying till she couldn’t breathe anymore as something placed itself on her throat making it difficult to swallow.

In Francistown, Lone looked at her baby girl lying on the bed sucking her thumb while kicking her little legs.

She sighed then called the number she had gotten from Masha.

It rang for while then he picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi, is this Rebaone?”

“Yes.”

“My name is Lone. I used to work with your brother.”

“Lolo?”

Lolo smiled. “Yes. Uh.. I need to see you. Can you please come to my house. It’s very important.”

“Today?”

“Now if possible. It’s really important. It’s about your brother.”

“Uh ok. Send the directions.”

She hung up and sent him her location pin then quickly dressed her daughter. Minutes later he drove in her yard as she walked out.

Reba stepped out and walked over to her.

“Hi.”

“Come in.”

Reva followed her inside. Lolo walked to her bedroom and came back holding her daughter. She handed her to him.

“Her name is Wantla. She’s your brother’s daughter. I found out I was pregnant after he was bailed out and I told him but he didn’t want to hear any of it. But here she is, you can do DNA tests, I will gladly pay.”

Reba looked at the chubby child, somehow all his kids just never looked like him.

“You should have told me.”

“Maybe but I was too angry. But now I am getting married.”

“Ok.”

“My husband does not want this child into our marriage. We are starting from scratch and I too don’t want this child to be a hindrance because my husband and I are going to have children of my own.”

Reba looked at her with a frown. She carried on.

“I thought I’d consult you first. You can take her and keep her as your brother’s child or I am taking her to Shakawe to my grandmother. I want nothing to do with this child so if you take her, know I will never be part of her life. I think she was an unwanted mistake, just that I wasn’t brave enough to abort.”

He looked at her In shock as Wantla sucked her thumb.

“What?”

“You heard me. Should I get her bags or what?”

In Gaborone, Moja parked at FNB and looked at her.

“I will see you later. I love you.”

He kissed her. Mamsy looked at him.

“What did you mean yesterday? Is something going to happen to you?”

Moja looked at her and smiled. “We will talk later.”

“Tell me now.”

Moja kissed her. “I will tell you later. Go to work.”

She looked at him and nodded.

“Ok.”

She stepped out just as Pearl rushed over. Mamsy quickly walked inside the bank to avoid her. Pearl smiled as Mamsy went out of sight then walked to the car but

Moja rolled up his window and drove off just as she approached with a huge smile.

Her smile quickly disappeared as she looked around embarrassed.

Burning Souls

#64

Tumi finished cleaning her house that same morning then looked at her sister calling her. She ignored it but Diane called again.

“What do you want?”

“So much anger mma!”

“What do you want?”

“I just wanted to say hi.”

“Ok.”

“Tumi I am sorry. For everything that happened. I thought we’d be able to move on now that Kago is out of the picture.”

“Move on? Move on how when you slept with him while I was with him. I cried to you while you rode my man. I’d come and tell you all my relationship problems and you took that and decided to go for my man. Then you say we should move on?”

“I am sorry. I was wrong.”

“You are not sorry. Never have you been sorry.”

Diane sighed. “You need to let go.”

“I will never let go. I will hate you till I die do you hear me? I will never forgive you.”

“Yet you expected Kago to forgive you when you yourself are not a forgiving person.”

“You are right, I realized it wasn’t going to happen so I released him. Same way I released you. I want nothing to do with you.”

“It doesn’t change the fact that we are sisters.”

“For me it changed.”

Tumi hung up and blocked her. She took a deep breath as her heart got heavy. She tried to hold herself but tears filled her eyes then she dialed her therapist.

“Hello?”

“Hi.. it’s Tumiso.”

“Hi Tumi... I know. How are you? It’s been a while since we last spoke.”

“Yes. I thought I was fine but I am not. I have turned into something I am not. I can’t even recognize myself. I don’t know when I became this person I am. I am losing it. I am not strong enough, kea imelwa. I have no one... those I had have been distancing themselves from me because I am negative and... it’s not that I want to be negative but I just think I am protecting them but... I need help.”

“Ok. Breathe. It’s ok. Take it in... it’s ok. It’s ok not to be ok. It’s fine.”

Tears rolled down her cheeks as her voice shook. “I am crumbling.”

“That’s what I am here for. I am happy you accepting that you are not ok. You don’t have to be strong. It’s ok to break down. To lose it .. it’s ok. You are not a robot.”

Tumi put her hand over her mouth crying.

“It’s ok. Cry it out.”

She closed her eyes and cried for a while.

“Ok... how do you feel?”

Tumi sighed. “A bit better.”

“Good. Tell me what’s been happening...”

“I thought I was ok. I feel depressed lately... I want people to make me feel good. I thought Mamsy broke up

with her boyfriend... I have no issue with her boyfriend. I don't hate him or dislike him but I felt he was overshadowing her. He constantly called when she came to visit, to check in. His behavior to me looked controlling. He seemed overbearing to me. I considered it a red flag. I told her that and then she told me she broke up with him. That was five months back and from there we've never spoken about it but last night I called her and I think they are together and that she just said they broke up to get me off her back.. because I was too much."

"Ok. I don't know Mamsy that much but... don't you think maybe that's her ideal man. Like for instance, I don't like men who are too well off because of my own reasons. A man with no car turns me on. But to someone that's a red flag. You may like your men light skinned, I on the other hand will probably like my men dark skinned. I may like my men dominating and menly... you know? A man who takes control... rough on the edges .. you may like your men soft with less masculine tendencies. A man who waits for you in everything. Humble and so fourth. Does that make my kind of man bad for me because you don't like dominating men?"

"No... but such men can be abusive."

“Can... underline the word can. They can be abusive and so are your quiet soft men. Anyone can be abusive, right? A soft man can be abusive.”

“Yes but most of the time it’s these ones who likes dominating women.”

“I don’t think so.. I think abuse can be done by anyone. Even you can be abusive. Even I can be abusive. You don’t like dominating men, that’s you. But those men are not all abusive. Mamsy loves her man like that. Maybe his consistency is what turns her on.. she likes it when he takes control. There’s nothing wrong with that. You like what you like, there’s nothing wrong with that. The problem starts when you start projecting your believes on other people and expect them to think or feel the way you do on certain issues. That is where the toxicity comes in. And that’s how you push people away because why would you find it ok to always talk about the man I love in a manner because he doesn’t fit your standards of a good man? At the end you look jealous when you are actually not. You need to come through so we talk.”

At FNB, Mamsy sat in the boardroom with her team as they presented to her the digital marketing route they wanted to explore.

She looked at the file before her then looked at them.

“Why do you think this would work better than what we have been doing so far?”

Tsitsi stood up.

“Ms Hunting, thamma look on page 4.”

Mamsy laughed. “Whats on page 4 does not outline how it works better Tsitsi. It’s general. We can’t put over 200k into something you too are not sure how it would work better. I know there’s a bank in the States that has just taken that route but how do we make it work for us in Botswana? How do we make it work for our clients better? How do we make sure we don’t run a loss? I like this. Give me thorough research and I will take it further. Two days... let’s meet on Monday morning.”

Mamsy stood up and walked out as another subordinate walked over.

“Ms Motsomi, I emailed you yesterday about the interns.”

“Oh yes! I was going to respond but I realized I had forgotten my son. I will respond but we are only taking 5 interns. 1 for each. Sales, Digital marketing, Media and the rest.”

“Ok, so can I consult HR?”

“Yes. But you need that email first.”

“Yes.”

“Ok.”

Mamsy walked to her office then sat down opening her laptop. She quickly responded to the email then sent it.

Pearl walked in minutes later with a delivery guy behind her holding a huge bouquet of red roses, a big balloon and a gift bag.

Pearl smiled. “Gatwe delivery for Ms Motsomi.”

The delivery guy walked over to Mamsy.

He put the roses in front of her then handed her the gift bag.

Mamsy smiled taking the note from the flowers getting up.

‘To soon to be Mrs. MJ ...’

Mamsy blushed looking at the fresh flowers. The delivery guy smiled.

“You need to pop the balloon.”

“Oh? Uh..”

Mamsy took a pin from her drawer and popped it. Money few to the floor.

Pearl looked at the P200 pulas that piled on Mamsy’s floor in shock.

Mamsy put her hand over her mouth laughing in shock.

The delivery man smiled. "Have yourself a good day."

He walked out as Mamsy sat down emotionally. Pearl smiled.

"Hey! Is this happening? All this money? And the flowers. Waitse I want your man. This is surreal. Are there really men like him out there. All this money?"

Mamsy smiled taking out her phone as Pearl went on.

"I want him too waitse. You are so lucky!"

Mamsy looked at her. "I don't know how many times you have said you want my man, at first I let it go but lately you have been getting on my nerves."

Pearl laughed. "I don't want your man... what I mean is I want someone like him."

"Well there's no one like him out there, it's just him. I don't like your behavior when it comes to my man. You and I not friends and you are getting on my last nerve."

“Ok, you are being dramatic and insecure. Why are you concerned about me? Akere he loves you and will never leave you for me.”

“I said I don’t like your behavior around my man. I am telling you this respectfully. Wa mbora and I am up to here with you. The next time you say something about my man I am going to smack your mouth. Stick with your boyfriend that you share with the entire Gaborone. I am going to have a discussion with the boss over my salary issues. I don’t appreciate such a confidential matter being spread around.”

Pearl looked at her. “Aoww mma, I thought we were friends.”

“We are not. Please leave.”

Mamsy’s phone rang then she turned with her chair smiling as she picked.

Pearl looked at her then quickly picked a couple of P200’s and rushed out.

In Francistown at the farm, Mmagwe Mamsy watched as Moja's family members walked to their big cars and drove off.

Her aunt looked at her smiling. "God is good!"

Mmagwe Mamsy laughed happily. "My daughter is getting married! I am the happiest woman in the world today! Let me call Malome so he starts preparing. I am going to get someone to clean up here."

"You want the negotiations done in the farm? It's too far and not pleasing here. My brother's house will work better. I don't want Mamsy to be embarrassed. Just call your uncle but be ready to have your mother fight you."

Mmagwe Mamsy's sister parked her car at her mother's house later that morning. She walked inside the house then looked at her mother and brother.

"I just heard that Mamsy is getting married and that her mother wants magadi to be paid at Malome Goitse's house. Imagine she tells all those people who never cared about her when she was sick before telling us. We are her closest family but she chooses telling Malome

Goitse first. Mama you need to talk to her ebile we deserve that money too because Mamsy was raised here.”

Ricky looked at his older sister. “Mamsy is getting married?”

“Yes. Nna I say Mamsy should get married here. We need to start fixing the yard. We all deserve a share of that money. We divide it by four. Me , mama, Ricky and her mother

Ricky stood up. “Ware divide it by four naare? I am Mamsy’s father and all that money is mine! I will decide what everyone else gets. “

Burning Souls

#65

Everyone looked at him then his sister laughed.

“Since when are you Mamsy’s father?”

“That child didn’t have a father. I took the role of being a father. I raised that girl as my child. From uncle to Father. I was the father figure in her life.”

“Father figure where?”

“When I was working, I raised her. I am taking all that money because I was her father. Gape I am Mamsy’s only uncle.”

“You are crazy, ke gore di black label di go tsene mo tlhaloganyong jou shit!”

“I am Mamsy’s father and as her father what I say goes. Kante what are you even doing here? You are failing your marriage and now you think you can come here and call the shots?”

“You are not Mamsy’s father and will never be her father.”

“I am going to that farm. I will talk to my sister. Gape wena you are the last person who should get anything. O moloi. You kicked them out that time to put your diseased chicken in our yard. You are evil! All of you!”

Ricky stood up and walked out.

In Francistown, Tumi looked at herself on the mirror wearing a white summer dress. She smiled looking at her kinky afro then grabbed her handbag walking out of her bedroom.

A car drove in outside, she opened her door and looked as Reba stepped out of his car with a baby.

He walked over to her. "Hi."

"Hi."

"I am asking for a favor. I know after what happened yesterday you wouldn't want anything to do with me but you are the only one I happen to trust."

Tuni looked at him.

"I received a call from one of Rebone's ex and apparently she got pregnant and gave birth to this one. She told Rebone but as usual, he denied the pregnancy.

She's getting married and she doesn't want to take this child with into her marriage. I need to go and see him. I need someone who can watch her for an hour or two."

Tuni looked at the baby as she moved her tiny hands.

Reba sighed. "Please... I will pay you."

"I... I am only saying yes because I love babies and don't mind watching over them but don't make it a habit. I am trying to pick myself up."

"I am sorry for pushing you yesterday."

"It's ok. Maybe it takes a man to be physical for me to understand."

"I didn't mean to push you that hard."

"Whatever the case may be, it's ok. I understood clearly yesterday. You don't have to tell me twice. I think I was stuck on the fact that you are my kind of ideal man but after that push, who knows what else can happen should I be in a relationship with you. What happened yesterday is a red flag for me."

“I am not abusive, you were trying to sexually violate me but... it's ok. Can you just watch her till I come back.”

“Sexual violate you?”

“Cab you watch her.. please.”

She took the baby from him and the bag..

“Thanks. Her name is Wantla.”

Tumi looked Wantla and smiled staring at her as she made tiny sounds..

She walked back in the house sniffing her and smiled as she burped.

Tumi put her bag down and texted her therapist to reschedule.

Moja drove to the bank later that day while talking to his father on the call.

“I can’t help but worry about you Moja.”

Moja laughed. “I am good.”

“Your brother told me about the threats you gave been getting.”

“Tefo wa phapha. It’s nothing I can’t handle. I will sort it out.”

“I don’t want to lose you. I’d never survive it, it will kill your mother and your brother. Tefo told me because he was worried about you.”

“Papa, why would I plan to get married if I am going to die? I can handle it. Don’t worry. I have a family now.”

“I am proud of you for that. Your uncle is going to wait for a date. I like Mamsy too. She’s a humble woman. Lovely and soft. O boi nyana. I hope you don’t do dilo tsa ko strateng mo ngwana wa batho. (I hope you don’t do street things on her.)”

Moja laughed. “Dilo tsako strateng keng yaanong papa?”

“I know you. And I know the excitement of having a soft gentle woman. I know she probably fears sex too.”

“She doesn’t.”

“You can’t lie to me. I hope you are not double too much.”

“I am not . Gape I think she’s pregnant. Her body is changing. She’s always been extra careful... maybe she finally decided I am good enough. I am so happy. She’s always emotional these days. I know my girl and if there’s one thing she’s good at keeping it together but she cries for anything gape. I love it.”

His father laughed. “Junior does need a sibling. That boy is lonely.”

Moja looked at him as he slept on his seat.

“Yeah, I wish he’s so called father was not around so I could just adopt him. He’s practically my son.”

“Yeah but it’s tricky because his father is there, even the father’s relatives.. unless the father gives up his parenting rights then you will simply adopt him through marriage.”

“Yeah... but he won’t ... unless...” He went silent.

“Unless what? Moja-“

“I will talk to you.”

He hung up parking at the bank then minutes later he watched as she stepped out walking over in her blue jean holding her flowers. He got out looking at her body, she had stuck to that petite body though her hips had a nice curve to them. She smiled walking over to him as he happily stared at her.

She stepped right into his arms. He picked her up as she laughed. “I love the flowers. And the cake and the money.” She giggled. “It’s a lot too.”

He kissed her putting her down. "It's yours. Don't buy household things with that money. Spoil yourself. It's all yours. Kana you are stingy babe."

"I am not. I am just good at saving babe. I love them babe. I love you... I love you so much."

Moja smiled. "I love you more."

He took her things and put them in the car. He opened the door for her then helped her inside. Mamsy raised her arms as he clipped the seatbelt for her. She looked at him recalling their first kiss. Moja looked into her eyes.

"What are you thinking?"

"That I don't want to lose you.."

"Good thing I am not going anywhere."

He closed her door then walked round his car while Mamsy stared at him smiling.

At the farm, Mmagwe Mamsy sat by her sewing machine sewing.

She paused then took another material. The door burst open then Ricky walked in.

Mmagwe Mamsy stood up, her heart skipping he smiled looking at her. She actually looked beautiful. Knowing her, she was probably not sleeping with anyone and get could imagine that tightness.

He smiled. "Who ever knew we could make such a beautiful child. Today she is getting married."

"Get out!"

He closed the door. "I thought we'd discuss my daughter because I am the only who deserves her magadi money. She's my daughter."

"Mamsy is not your daughter! Get out!"

"She is my daughter. And if you don't let me have that money I will tell everyone. You look beautiful. I miss you."

He unzipped his pants. Mmagwe Mamsy breathed heavily in anger and hurt.

Ricky walked over and tried to touch her but she picked the scissors she was using stabbing him.

He grunted staggering back. She picked the metal bucket on the floor and struck his head with it that he fell collapsing.

She dragged him out with his legs taking him to the storeroom they barely used at the far end of the yard. She dragged him inside the tiny room with no windows or a single hole.

Mmagwe Mamsy closed the door and locked him inside.

She picked a rake and raked his trail then walked back to the house.

Burning Souls

#66

Reba walked inside Rebone's hospital room and looked at his hand chained to the bed.

He swallowed looking at his brother then slowly walked over and touched his arm.

Rebone jumped waking up. He looked at his brother. Reba smiled.

"I went to see you but they told me you had an accident. What happened? They wouldn't tell me anything."

"People were fighting next to me. I just caught a stab that wasn't meant for me but I am fine."

He had lost so much weight. Reba looked at him.

"Rebone –"

Rebone looked away crying. Reba touched his shoulder.

"What is happening in there? You have to talk so I can help you."

“I want to go home.”

“You will. Is there anyone abusing you?”

“No. Just the fights.”

“Are you eating properly?”

“Yes.”

“You have lost a lot of weight.”

Rebone looked at his brother. “Ke stress. Are you still after Mamsy?”

“I am after Junior. At least she broke up with her boyfriend.”

Rebone nodded. “Is she happy?”

“Yes. She’s happy.”

“I try and think about her so I can sleep. I want her to be happy. I broke her. I never understood how she felt but

now I do. She deserves so much better. I actually thought he was the one for her.”

“Why?”

“Because he loved her ... I saw it in his eyes.”

“That guy is not innocent. He was bad for her, good thing he left her because I was still going to make sure he does. He thinks he walks on top of water just because of the people he works for. Le rona we have people whom we work for but we don't behave like him.”

“If you had people you work for, you would have gotten me out. You are angry because you thought once I'm in prison you'd get Mamsy.”

“Who's feeding you such information? I love you, you are my brother and I could I would have gotten you out if I could. But this was necessary for you to learn to take responsibility. I've never wanted Mamsy like that. By the way, Lolo gave birth. She's getting married and doesn't want take that child into her married.”

“That child is not mine.”

“She looks like you.”

“You are lying. Lolo had a boyfriend when I was sleeping with her.”

“Wantla is yours!”

“Let Lolo take that child. I will see it when I come out. She’s just looking for someone to point fingers at but she’s lying.”

Reba looked at him and sighed defeated.

In Maun, Kago walked in the house as Mosha finished cooking, the delicious aroma floating in the air.

He smiled walking to the kitchen as she dishes into a plate. It looked something you’d order from a restaurant.

“That smells and looks so good baby...”

“Ng?”

“Yeah... let me go and freshen quickly.” He kissed her and rushed to the bedroom. Masha finished dishing then washed everything she had used. She took her plate and walked to the sitting room putting her feet on the couch.

Kago walked back and smiled then walked to the kitchen to take his plate. He looked at the kitchen counters then opened the microwave but there was nothing.

He walked to the sitting room.

“Babe where did you put my plate?”

“What plate?”

“My food.”

“Oh... you don't have any. I have been cooking for you the entire year... I thought I'd give your other girlfriend a chance too.”

Kago looked at her. “Is this a joke?”

“Tomorrow I am going to the Kazungula bridge for a hike... I am sure you will be fine with her.”

“Ok, are you still upset?”

“Why? The problem is that I thought if I did everything you wouldn't cheat but ehh who was I lying to?”

“I am not cheating. I just have two women. I am tired of this nonsense, are you in or out?”

“If I am not going to have you by myself then no.”

“Ok Great. I will get someone else.”

He sat down pressing his phone ordering food as she ate. Masha licked her fingers and continued eating as he watched her.

She finished her entire plate then walked to the kitchen and washed it.

Kago walked to the bedroom then walked out minutes later dressed nicely. He grabbed his car keys.

“I am going out.”

“I am also going out.”

“Go and get STD’s and STI’s. Akere wena you get fucked in clubs, after all that’s how I met you.”

Mosha slapped him breathing heavily. Kago looked at her pissed off.

“O ta nyela Mosha!”

“If you had a problem with how you met me, why were you after me? I don’t have a problem with myself. If insulting you makes you feel better then that’s fine. I will take my things and leave. Thank God I went and got my own things. I have all the receipts.”

Kago held her waist.

“I don’t want to cheat... I love you. I love you so much. You need to give it a chance... she’s a nice woman. You two will get along I promise you. I’d never get someone who won’t be able to respect you as my first. She’s second. You are the queen of my life.. she comes after you. Nothing is going to change. I was with her all this

while and I never made you feel like you were sharing me. I can handle the two of you. Give me a chance.”

Kago kissed her, Moshia moved his mouth crying. He held her tightly as she sobbed.

In Gaborone, Mamsy moaned into the pillow as Moja drilled her from behind early in the morning. Her body stiffened followed by that sweet sweet orgasm as she vibrated.

Moja pushed his weapon further in filling her up.

He kissed her neck as she breathed heavily exhausted.

He slid out and turned her around.

“Hey...”

She smiled. “Hi.”

Moja kissed her. “I have to go and help papa with the cows. He wants to see Junior too so I am taking him with. Maybe you can do your thing today. Go for shopping. Do your nails and your hair. It’s your day.”

Mamsy smiled. “Uh I can come with so I chill with your mom.”

“That would be nice but I want you to enjoy yourself today.”

She snuck herself into his arms and kissed his chest. “Without you? I’ve missed you. I would enjoy myself if you were here with me.”

“I will be back in the evening.”

“Ok. I will do my hair.”

Moja kissed her caressing her stomach. “I love you. We need to leave now.”

She sighed as he got off her and walked to the bathroom. His phone rang, Mamsy reached for it and got off bed looking at the private number calling. She walked inside the bathroom.

“Phone babe.”

He looked at the private number and took as Mamsy joined him. He cut the call and put his phone away kissing her.

*

An hour later Moja got Junior in the car and jumped in. Mamsy looked at her son then at Moja.

“I will see you later.”

“Yeah.”

He kissed her. “I love you.”

Junior screamed at the back..“Love you!”

Mamsy smiled. “I love you Junior. I love you too babe.”

She moved back as he closed the door and drove off.

Later that day in the afternoon, Moja looked at the prison guard in Francistown.”

“Please...”

“MJ, you are putting me in a corner.”

“Please.”

“Because you saved me that time. You have an hour.”

“Cool.”

Moja walked out to his car and jumped in. A while later Rebone walked out with the prison guard. He looked around confused seeing he was out with no chains.

He looked at Moja as he got closer and swallowed. The prison guard looked at Moja.

“An hour.”

“Sure.”

The prison guard looked at Rebone.

“Get inside.”

Rebone swallowed and jumped in. Moja reversed and drove off.

He drove for a while then finally stopped and really looked at Rebone. He had a bandage on his forehead.

“Are they beating you?”

“No.”

“They have made you a b*tch haven't they? You are too soft, everyone probably has fun with you.”

Rebone looked at him as tears filled his eyes.

Moja sighed. “I am sorry. It must be hard. Do you someone in your corner?”

A cry escaped Rebone's lips. He looked away breaking down.

"Gase gore o mpolaye hela? I'd rather be dead. I want to die."

"Death is never a way out. You need be a Lion in there. Be a man. That's the only way you can survive because if not you become a woman in there and they will fuvk you."

"I can't fight. I just want to die."

"I can help you. I know guys in there .. people who can protect you. I can eliminate the problem for you. Who's bothering you?"

Rebone looked at him. "Mpoloki. I don't have money to pay you."

"Forget the money. I will have Mpoloki dealt with. No one will touch you ever again. When you leave prison, you will find 500k waiting for you. In return I want you to sign over Junior's parental rights."

Burning Souls

#67

In Moja's car, Rebone looked at him.

"What does that mean?"

"You are surrendering your rights as his father. You never really wanted him to begin with."

"He will no longer be a Ranku? Who will be his father then?"

"I am already his father."

"What if something happens to you? What happens to him?"

"Why would anything happen to me?"

"I am just saying."

"I know your shitty brother is on my case and I am going to make him regret it. Next time you see him, tell him

that. You should also know that he's happy you are in here and he wants your ex. He's been after her from before you were in jail till now. He believes he and Mamsy should be together."

Rebone nodded sadly. "I suspected it but what can I do? Does signing my rights means I have nothing to do with him ever again?"

"I am not trying to erase you from his life but I love Junior. Once you are out something can be worked out but I want to adopt him."

"Then it's fine. I take the deal."

"Good. I will handle Mpoloki. No one will ever harass you again. I will have the documents fixed and you will sign."

Rebone nodded. Moja started the car and drove back to the prison. Rebone looked out through the window staring at his freedom..

He looked at Moja. "I thought you and Mamsy broke up."

"Your brother told you that?"

Rebone nodded. Moja put a cigarette between his lips and lit it up then blew smoke outside.

He parked at the prison and looked at the guard who was already waiting.

Moja looked at Rebone. "I am going to have Mpoloki dealt with tonight. Should you think you can suddenly change your mind, I will have you become everyone's hitch every single day then have them put you on suicide watch so that you don't ever kill yourself but endure the pain each day till you are done."

"I am not going to change my mind."

Moja gave him a closed can of coke. Rebone took it and stepped out. He opened his drink walking with the prison guard. He took a gulp as the cold drink flowed down his throat.

Mmagwe Mamsy looked at her aunt who was getting ready to go and sell at the road.

“Your sister called me yesterday demanding I have my daughter’s magadi negotiations at her house.”

“People will only want you when it’s beneficial to them.”

“I said no. Gape those people will ruin my daughter’s day.”

“You did well.” She picked her bucket of fat cakes.

“I will see you when I get back.”

She walked out. Minutes later mmagwe Mamsy walked to the storage room.

She banged on it. Ricky immediately started screaming.

“Help me!”

“You are going to die in there.”

Ricky started crying. “Lorato please.”

“Soon you will start feeling lightheaded from dehydration. You will start losing power then you will start hallucinating as you try to figure out which day it is. From there your brain will make you think you have been there for weeks. Then you will feel claustrophobic. You will panic even more and you will scream but no one will hear you. From there you will start slipping in and out of –“

“Lorato please .. you will go to jail for this.”

“No one will find you. No one will look for you. No one will bother with you because no one likes you. You will be erased from the face of earth.”

He cried even more but you could barely hear him with the way the storage room was built.

“You are going to die a painful death and before your death I want you to think of how you raped me when I was 16 and gave me a child. I want you to think of how much you ruined my life and made me lie about Mamsy’s paternity. I wanted to be a doctor. You ruined that. I want you to think about how you molested me. I want to think about how you raped me... continuously while I was sick. You are going to die, I will feed your body to the pigs.”

“Lorato! Lorato!”

Mmagwe Mamsy walked away.

Tumi changed Wantla’s diaper then smiled picking her up. Her phone rang then she looked at Reba calling.

Tumi took a deep breath and kissed Wantla’s forehead making her smile . She picked the call.

“Hello?”

“Hey, sorry I haven’t called the whole day. I was driving. How are you? How’s she?”

“We are fine. She’s a happy child. She’s beautiful and chubby... I love her. I know it’s too soon.”

“You fall in love too quickly. I know.”

She laughed. “Says the red flag man.”

“Thank you for staying with her.”

“It’s ok. I can still look after her even after you come back.”

“I don’t want to mess with your job.”

“I am on leave.”

“Its ok. I have found a nanny.”

“You know her?”

“I interviewed her on the phone. I found her on Facebook.”

“You can’t hire someone you just found on Facebook. You don’t know her. I will stay with her till you find someone you can fully trust.”

Reba sighed. “I had already brought her.”

Tumi looked at her TV. “How old is she?”

“23. She’s –“

“She is too young. You can’t hire her, tell her no. You can’t hire nannies from Facebook. What if she abuses her? Or gets the baby sold and all the scary things!”

He sighed. “Ok. I hear you. We will talk when I come back..”

“Ok.”

“Do you need anything? Money?”

“No I am fine.”

“Ok.”

He hung up then Tumi kissed Wantla’s chubby cheek.

In Gaborone just after six in the evening, Mamsy looked at the time then fixed her black lingerie. She out on a

lace see through gown and smiled then took the pregnancy test stick that had two lines.

Her phone rang just as a car hooted at the gate. She looked at him calling then quickly opened the gate letting it ring waiting to just surprise him.

She hurried to the sitting room with the pregnancy stick then played soft music.

Moja called again while knocking. She smiled walking to the door and opened holding the pregnancy stick.

“Surprise!”

She paused looking at Reba who’s eyes immediately fell on the pregnancy stick.

He looked at her. “You are pregnant?”

Burning Souls

#68

Mamsy tried closing the door but he put his shoe in blocking it then pushed it.

“Are you pregnant? Who’s baby is it?”

“What are you doing here?”

“Are you pregnant?”

“That is not your business Reba. What are you doing here? Junior is not here.”

“Who’s it for?”

“It’s not your business.”

“You moved on that quick?”

“Junior is not here Reba. I want to go and dress. Move back.”

“Who’s it for?”

“Please move back.”

“Just say who it is and I will move back.”

“I am not telling you anything. Move back!”

“How long has it been since you and-“

Mamsy walked back in her house as he pushed himself in. She rushed to the bedroom and put on her white gown then went back to the sitting room.

“Your business with me is Junior. Stay out of my personal business.”

Reba took a deep breath. “I am sorry I just... it’s not registering in my head that...” He swallowed. “You have moved to a point of giving a new man a child.”

She looked at him. “You need to leave. Junior is not here.”

“Where is he?”

“He is visiting a friend of mine. You should have said you were coming. This is what you did the last time. You just

show up and next thing you say I am denying you Junior. That is why I said you could see him during holidays.”

“I can always see him from there.”

“That will be tomorrow.”

“Or tonight. I am going to sleep in a hotel. He can sleep with me there.”

“He is not in Gabs.”

Reba smiled. “Really? And where is he? Mamsy come on. Are you telling me that this friend of yours doesn’t stay here? But works here.”

“She’s visiting her parents in Tsabong. I have no reason to lie to you.”

“I can go there.”

“You will see him tomorrow.”

“I don’t mind driving there.”

“It’s late. You will see him tomorrow.”

Reba looked in her eyes for a while.

“Don’t you think it’s too soon for a baby?”

“That has nothing to do with you.”

“I just thought since... since you are going through heartbreak you’d need some space.”

“You need to go.”

“I expected... I didn’t think you’d quickly move on like that. Giving a new man a child.”

“I am will be fine. It’s my child. Reba I don’t want to do this. Please go. You will see Junior tomorrow. I will call you first.”

“I am not trying to insult you but do you think having a baby with someone you just met is a great idea?”

“I love him. Please leave.”

He looked at her for a while then walked to his car and got in.

Reba looked at her then drove off.

He thought of the lines trying to let it sink in. It was the fact that it had taken less than 6 months for her to find someone new and get pregnant.

He took a deep breath but his mind kept taking him there that he felt like taking a u-turn so she could explain herself because he wasn't sure if he was getting it..

Mamsy picked Moja's call sitting down.

“Hi.”

“Hey, I was at the mall, I wanted them ask if you wanted anything.”

“No it’s fine.”

The gate opened. She took a deep breath knowing that was him. Moja hung up and seconds later he walked inside the house.

Mamsy smiled standing.

“Hi.”

Moja walked over and kissed her wrapping his arms around her.

“Why were you not picking your phone?”

She looked at him as he untied her gown and looked at the lace one underneath. She thought of the pregnancy stick. Moja smiled looking at the lace gown underneath then took both gowns off leaving her in her lingerie only.

“You look... eatable.”

Mamsy smiled as he ran his hands on her body. He kissed her squeezing her butt.

Mamsy touched his head as he kissed her neck.

“Moja... Reba was here. But I told him Junior wasn't around and he left.”

Moja looked at her. “When?”

“A couple of minutes before you arrived.”

Moja sat down and pulled her on his lap. “Had he told you he was coming?”

“No.”

“I don't like how he just shows up like he owns this house. I would never do that on Tefo's baby mama.”

Mamsy kissed him. “I know. I will talk to him about it tomorrow.”

“I don't like it and he has been pissing me off..”

“I know. I am sorry. O seka wa ngala. I wore this for you.”

Moja made her straddle him smiling. She leaned over kissing him feeling his dic grow. Moja held her waist as she rotated her hips humping on him getting his dic even harder.

She helped him take off his t-shirt. Moja reached behind her unclipping her bra.

Mamsy breathed heavily unbuckling his pants and pushed him down on the couch. Moja watched her as she took out his black veined weapon and stroked him, he breathed heavily wondering what she wanted to do with him.

Someone hooted at the gate. Mamsy looked at Moja.

“I am not expecting anyone..”

Mamsy’s phone started ringing, she looked at Reba calling and swallowed knowing it was probably him at the gate.

“I think it’s Reba.”

Moja got Mamsy off him and got up. He looked at his dick then walked to the bedroom as she picked.

“Reba..”

“Please open for me. I just need to understand something.”

“My man is here, can you just go!”

“I don’t understand how you can get pregnant so quickly. Mamsy... I just... I don’t mind you having kids but I don’t want you ending up with multiple kids that all have different fathers.”

Moja walked out in sweatpants opening the gate. Mamsy hung up wondering if she has to go outside to control the situation.

“Moja...”

“I will handle it.”

“Please don’t fight... I don’t want stress.”

She picked the pregnancy stick from behind the cushion and handed it to him.

Moja looked at it then at her. “You are pregnant?”

She smiled nodding. Moja emotionally looked at her, having her confirm his suspicions made him weakly sit down as he stared at the two lines.

Mamsy kissed him.

“You are responsible for two kids... and me. And I need you to not act impulsively because it will only hurt your family. Don’t fight... I will wait for you in the bedroom..”

She got up and walked to the bedroom.

Reba looked at Moja as he walked over shirtless. He frowned looking at his dic print. Moja went over to him, knowing it would turn into a physical fight, he reversed out and drove off as Moja chuckled. There was a difference between just a fight and fight with him.

He dialed a number.

“Reba –“

“It seems mothaka ole is still with Mamsy and she’s pregnant too. Have you gotten the evidence?”

“I am waiting for a call, someone is doing some digging.”

“Good. Once he’s arrested they are all going to drop him. It will be easy to finish him off.”

“Eish, nna I don’t want to be part of all that. This is Moja we are talking about. I have a family. My kids still need me.”

“Don’t worry about everything else. Just focus on –“

An incoming call came in. He looked at Mamsy calling and picked.

“Mamsy-“

“Your days are numbered, keep running. You keep provoking me. I hope you are ready laitaka because I never miss. Never will I ever miss.”

Moja hung up. Reba put down his phone driving. His mind wondered off to that dic print as he tried the imagine just..

He shook his head rolling down the windows. Now he could actually understand Phenyo’s trauma.

In prison the following morning, Rebone walked over to where everyone was then on looked at Mpoloki who was lying in a pool of blood lying face down naked.

The prison guards pushed everyone back forcing them to go back to their cells. Rebone slowly walked away.

Rebone sat down as Mpoloki’s friend looked at him then looked away.

The new inmate sat next to him.

“At least he’s dead and you are free.”

Rebone nodded.

The new inmate went on. “I wonder who killed him.. but I don’t care. A swe a dikwaba!”

Rebone chuckled then laughed for the first time in a while.

TWO WEEKS LATER...

Burning Souls

#69

Two Weeks Later...

Early in the morning just after two at the farm, Mmagwe Mamsy breathed heavily dragging Ricky’s body in a body bag in the forest. She stopped a hole that had spent a week digging then threw him inside then hurried to the tree she had hit two 5 litter bottles of petrol. She took them then spilled on him, she took a deep breath and lit a match stick then threw it inside.

The body bag immediately caught fire. She moved back as then grabbed the dry leaves she had gathered and threw them inside.

Tears filled her eyes as she watched the fire, somehow with no ounce of guilt in her system.

God couldn't judge her either... when she had been raped he had done nothing.

A tear rolled down as she thought of that very holiday...

She was a boarding school student and she remembered being so excited to come back home, little did she know what awaited her.

She recalled that trip from boarding school the day after the schools had been closed. Every emotion she had felt, the excitement of wanting to show her parents her report with all A's. She had been smart that at 16 she was form 4.

Mmagwe Mamsy slowly sat down and put her hand over her mouth recalling getting home. And that same night it had happened.

She still remember how he smelt... her cries, his grunts... the blood.

She laid on the ground as her mind took her down the memory lane. That entire holiday turned into a nightmare and going back to school was an escape.

She didn't tell anyone, not even that guidance and counseling teacher.

She sniffed thinking of her high school sweethearts.. how teen love had been so sweet..

That term her school boyfriend had turned into her only source of happiness. Mmagwe Mamsy still wondered how he hadn't realized she wasn't a virgin the first time he did it the day before he closed schools after his final examinations.

Or maybe it was because she was his first. They had promised one another they'd wait for each other and she had never told him about what had happened.

Then he left, three weeks later school holidays started and going back home, her father had died and she never went back to school.

She became the pregnant teenager who loved men so much. Ricky had forced her to lie and say it was her high school boyfriend.

Mmagwe Mamsy laughed in tears recalling her older sister wanting to confront him but getting to where he used to stay, they had found out that his family had moved and that was it with him.

From then she became the black sheep and with her father gone... no one was in her corner.. just her baby.

Mmagwe Mamsy sniffed inhaling the smell of flesh burning but it did nothing to her, she remained in the same position.

*

Hours later the fire died down, mmagwe Mamsy took the shovel on the big pile of soil and started filling the hole.

Over an hour later she threw more dead leaves on top of the leveled ground and grabbed her shovel. She took a deep breath rushing back to her aunt's house to take a bath.

Just after before, the Phetso family members parked their cars in the street where Mmagwe Mamsy 's uncle stayed.

Some of the Motsomi relatives watched the big cars in awe while some continued preparing for the big day ahead of them.

At the corner of the yard the Motsomi uncles sat by the built in Kgotla surrounding the fire that had been started early in the morning.

Malome Goitse looked at his watch, at his age 74, he still carried a watch around his wrist wherever he went.

It was only a 20 minutes before six, the time they put to start the negotiations.

He fixed his tie getting ready to negotiate the magadi of his niece's daughter.

*

Outside the gate, Moja's uncles all gathered, rragwe Moja stepped out of his car with a black bag of money and joined his brothers.

"This is the money. Are we ready?"

His older brother nodded. "I am sure we all are. Where is he?"

"I just spoke to him, he will be here in thirty minutes."

They fixed themselves while the aunts remained in the cars while some continued arriving.

Minutes later they slowly walked to the gate.

Inside Malome Goitse's house, Mamsy sat in one of the rooms as Junior slept on the bed.

She looked at her engagement ring and smiled. Her phone rang, she paused looking at the unsaved number calling her.

"Hello?"

"Hi, please don't hang up."

"Rebone?"

"I am not calling you to harass you."

"Ok. Are you allowed phones in prison?"

He chuckled. "I wish. How are you?"

"Fine."

"And Junior?"

"He's fine too."

“I want to talk to you about something..”

“What?”

“I was never the partner you deserved. I never treated you right... even before I got a job. You put up with so much and never complained. You did everything for me while I refused to be a man. You sacrificed a lot because you believed in our love. Even when you fit pregnant, I wasn't there for you. I wanted you to abort. You remembered but you never used that against me any day. You carried on like I never tried to poison you so you lose the baby. You called him Rebone Junior and said he was our blessing. I told you he wasn't a blessing if he was going to add onto our sufferings. I never apologized for all that yet you remained with me. Getting a job, I treated you even more badly. I hurt you. I hurt Junior.”

Mamsy blinked. “I moved on.”

“I know but I don't deserve Junior. I don't deserve to be his father. I was never around, after he was born I was never around. I got a job after and it was worse. I don't deserve the title of being his father. I want to give up my parenting rights.”

“What? What’s that supposed to mean?”

“I am giving him up. I have never wanted him or loved him. It’s better than being a disappointment.”

Mamsy laughed. “Why am I not surprised? I heard you are denying another child. Typical Rebone.”

“Lolo was cheating. That baby is not mine.”

“Go ahead and deny your children. Other men will raise them. You will live with regret all your life, nxa. Never call me, matter of fact, I am so happy you will be out of my child’s life. As he grows up, I will tell him what shitty failure you are!”

Mamsy hung up not surprised he’d say such. She looked at her mother as she walked in minutes wearing a beautiful blue dress.

Mmagwe Mamsy looked at her daughter and hugged her tightly holding her tears.

“Today is the happiest day of my life.”

Mamsy smiled. "I keep thinking I am dreaming. Everything is going so well. It feels too good to be true."

Her mother sat next to her and smiled.

"It's your time to be happy. You have found a good man. You are pregnant to the one who's marrying and he loves your son."

"Rebone called. He's giving up his parental rights. Moja is going to adopt him I know but I also don't want to erase the fact that he is a Ranku. I want him to know his father's side of the family the way he knows Moja's family. I don't want to deny him his bloodline. He may change his surname to Phetso but he's a Ranku."

Mmagwe Mamsy smiled proudly looking at her. "That is good. Things are going well outside. My uncle is handling it."

Mamsy smiled. "I want this day to be perfect."

"It will be. I haven't seen your in-laws yet but I know they are great people. I can't wait to meet them."

“Moja’s parents are the best mama. His mother has down syndrome but she’s a beautiful woman.”

“I can’t wait. Just that I can’t be outside... I am not married. But you will be in safe hands.”

*

Outside by the Kgotla, Malome Goitse looked at the Phetso men.

“Like I said, we are charging for 8 cows, each cow at a value for P5000. In total that is P40000 should you wish to pay in money value.”

He looked at them ready to negotiate.

Moja’s oldest uncle cleared his throat and knelt with one knee.

“We hear you, we are here to unite two families together. When we leave today, we would be relatives. Uh, my nephew said the flower he found is very very beautiful. He said when he first saw it, he instantly felt drawn to it, that because this beautiful flower has captured his attention and it has made him so happy that sometimes

he wants to have a sit down with God himself and just thank him. Bagolo we are here today to claim that beautiful flower and the instruction he gave us was... give them what they ask for.”

He counted P40000 and put it before them.

“That is P40000.”

Malome Goitse laughed. “And this is how things are supposed to be done, like this! Banna, you came well prepared, le mpeile habatse gompiono.”

They all laughed then the magadi continued.

*

Thirty minutes later, mmagwe Mamsy stepped out of the bedroom with Junior on her shoulder while holding Mamsy’s car keys as the married women walked in to dress her daughter.

She walked out of the yard going to the car to take his bag.

Junior held on to her then his eyes fell on his grandfather who was by his car. He screamed excitedly.

“Dada! Dada!”

Mmagwe Mamsy turned expecting to see Moja but she froze staring at someone. He looked at her as well then walked over smiling. Junior stretched his arms then he took her.

Rragwe Moja looked at Mmagwe Mamsy and smiled.

“Hi.”

Mmagwe Mamsy swallowed in shock then put her hand over her mouth as tears fell.

“Please don’t tell me your son is marrying my daughter.”

Burning Souls

#70

Rragwe Moja laughed. "I am afraid so... I suspected it the first day I met her. And I asked... I have been knowing for a while now."

Mmagwe Mamsy moved back as a tear rolled down. Rragwe Moja smiled.

"You look beautiful."

She shook her head not sure what to say. He nodded.

"I know. I am sorry."

Her voice shook as she spoke. "For what?"

"For never saying good bye."

"You mean after you had sex with me?"

"It wasn't my intention to just leave. I was just a child Lorato."

Mmagwe Mamsy looked at him. "And... what if Mamsy is yours?"

He stopped smiling. “She is not mine. We used a condom. And I came back months later and met your brother. He told me everything. How you were sleeping with a teacher at school and got pregnant. I would have never allowed for my son to sleep with your daughter or even accepted your daughter knowing the truth. He even told me you were getting married to him, I know everything Lorato.”

Mmagwe Mamsy laughed. “So you believed Ricky?”

“Mamelo is not my child. Can you not ruin this day? Even if Ricky was lying, I used a condom with you.”

“I thought I was your first? How come Moja is older than Mamsy?”

“I wasn’t a virgin virgin... I met my wife when I was 14. We both did something we were not supposed to do, she got pregnant but her family kept it a secret because she was young. But after I was done with high school, we met again after I found out that you were getting married and made another mistake. We got married after I was done with school. That’s how Moja is older than Mamsy and Tefo is the same age as Mamsy.”

“How could you use a condom with me and not with her?”

“I did but it burst. “

Mmagwe Mamsy sighed. “I don’t want to ruin this day for my daughter. I am just surprised.”

“Its ok. I changed my surname from my grandmother’s to my father’s. I figure that’s why it didn’t register to you. Moja and Mamsy are a family. They are going to have a child. I love Junior. Can people not know about this?”

“Absolutely.”

Moja parked behind his father behind his father and stepped out. Mmagwe Mamsy smiled looking at him as he walked over.

“Mme..”

“Son.”

Moja took Junior who clung to him.

“How are you?”

Mmagwe Mamsy smiled. “Very happy. Nice meeting you rragwe Moja.”

Rragwe Moja smiled. “You too.”

She looked at Junior. “Juju, let’s go.”

Junior held on to Moja crying. She laughed.

“Ok. Let me go and get his bag in the car.”

She walked away then Moja looked at his father smiling.

“Where is she?”

“With the aunts. Soon she will get introduced to everyone.”

He smiled happily. “Where is Tefo?”

“I sent him to get something. He’s here.”

“Ok.”

Moja looked at the aunts as they ululated. He looked over and looked at Mamsy as she stood with her own aunts. Moja smiled happily.

Tshenolo parked her car later that morning looking at the fleet of cars parked throughout the street. She finished her black label then staggered out of her car almost falling walking inside the gate. She frowned looking at a familiar face seated with the men, her heart racing.

She turned to one of her uncle’s wives who was walking over to the group of women.

“Is that the uncles of the other family?”

“Yes, that one in front is Mamsy’s father in law. She has been married into a good family. Gape they are rich. Ng Ng Tshonolo, you reek alcohol. Since when do you drink, sies!”

The uncle's wife walked away. Tshenolo laughed in shock. She looked at all her uncles wives and more of her relatives seated with the other aunts.

She fixed her tsâle and started walking over to them ready to cause a scene but someone pulled her from behind.

She turned and looked at her younger sister.

“If you dare try and ruin my daughter's day, I will beat you so hard they will call the police on me!”

Tshenolo looked at her.

“You are getting your daughter married to her brother? You thought I wouldn't recognize Kennedy? I am going to tell them! Koore is this how much you are desperate? Mamsy needs to know the truth. I can't believe you'd do this. Now it makes sense why you didn't want us involved.”

“Mamelo is not his child.”

“Who’s child is she then? Didn’t you say that he got you pregnant?”

“I just said it because I felt pressured. Why would I let my daughter marry her own brother? Why do you hate me so much? Can’t you just leave me alone?!”

“Heela mma, I don’t hate you. You want Mamelolo to marry her sibling! You are so evil. I helped you when you had nothing and when I asked you to ask Mamsy to help my daughter, you refused. Today look at you getting your daughter married to her sibling... unless Moja is not Kennedy’s child.”

“You who kicked me out when I was sick? Your problem is you think you are the only one who’s supposed to have a nice life. I will not let you ruin my daughter’s day. But DNA tests can be done should you go ahead. They will prove that my daughter is not Kennedy’s .”

“Ok then. Let me just tell people the real truth. Let me tell them Mamsy that she’s is her uncle’s child. That her mother was having an affair with her brother growing up.”

Mmagwe Mamsy looked at her tearfully. “You wouldn’t dare!”

“I am going to tell them Mamelo is a Motsomi through her mother and father, her father being her mother’s brother. You think I don’t know? That drunkard long told me.”

“What do you want from me?”

“I want to show you that you can never be better than me.”

Mmagwe Mamsy looked at her as a tear fell as Malome Goitse approached them. Mmagwe Mamsy quickly wiped away her tear.

“Tshenolo, Lorato..”

Tshenolo looked at her uncle. “Malome there is something you need to know.”

Mmagwe Mamsy looked at her sister then at her uncle.

“She is trying to ruin my daughter’s day!”

“Ruin it how? The man she is marrying is her brother. His father was her high school sweetheart. Either that or Mamsy is one of the relative’s daughter that Lorato was sleeping with. After she got pregnant, Mamsy said Kennedy impregnated her but when we went there, his family had moved. His surname was Monowe.”

Mmagwe Mamsy looked at her sister crying. “Tshenolo stop this.”

Malome Goitse looked at Mmagwe Mamsy. “Relative?”

“Yes. She was sleeping with Ricky. They were sleeping together, I saw them. Ricky also told me. Mama knows.”

“Tshenolo-“

“Tell him! Tell him. That you enjoyed sleeping with your brother so much that you even decided to get pregnant and stay at home so you could continue sleeping with him. Between these two men, one is the father. At school it was Kennedy, at home it was Ricky.”

Mmagwe Mamsy looked at her face crying.

“Stop lying! Ricky raped me!”

“Oh, so now he raped you Lorato. Now he raped you? So who’s Mamsy’s father? Your brother?”

“Stop this.”

“Tell your uncle the truth!”

Mamsy turned from where she was seated and stood up as her aunt screamed. She walked over.

“Aunty-“

“Hey! You are marrying your brother. Your mother was sleeping with your boyfriend’s father back in school. She got pregnant and discontinued. Deny it Lorato. Shame on you for getting your daughter married to her brother.”

Mamsy looked at her mother. “Mama..”

Tshenolo sighed. “Choose the truth you want.”

Malome Goitse looked at Mmagwe Mamsy crying then looked at Tshenolo. The truth stared him right back but

he could imagine what this would do to the family. What it would do to Mamsy.

“Tshenolo!”

“Uncle, just wait. The truth Mamsy is that your mother was sleeping with her-“

Malome Goitse interrupted. “This is a family matter and we will discuss it at home.”

“Mamsy deserves to know the truth.”

Other relatives looked over. Realizing what was happening, Malome Goitse looked at Mmagwe Mamsy sadly then at Mamsy who was standing there confused.

“Your aunt is right.”

Burning Souls

#71

Mmagwe Mamsy shook her head and looked at her daughter as tears rolled down her cheeks.

“Mamsy... do you remember when I told you that you were conceived in a way a child is not supposed to be conceived? Do you remember? I told you that for you to come about, it wasn't in the nicest way. But you are the most important thing in my life. I don't regret keeping you. You know my baby .. you know .. I told you that someone took advantage of me. I didn't tell you who because I wanted to protect you from the world... you know that I love you so much... I love you more than anything. I love you and... what I am going to tell you won't change nothing. It wasn't Moja's father.... The high school sweetheart I used to tell you about... it was him. But I know we used protection. And I am happy we did, he knows who you are and he would never have allowed you to date his son had you been his. Your uncle used to molest me. He raped me when I was 16. And she knew.. someone I called my sister knew. It doesn't make you any less of the woman you are because you were raised by a strong woman. And I love you. I love you and I am not going to let anyone ruin my daughter's day. I will not let that happen. Go and sit with your in-laws... I will deal with this one.”

Mamsy sniffed tearfully and nodded. She walked back to her in-laws and looked at her uncle.

“Shame on you for trying to ruin my child’s day. Had I known, I would have had her magadi negotiations at the farm. My daughter would have been safer there but good thing it happened because she will know the relatives she has. She knows they will not stand with her or with the truth. They’d rather lie and destroy of letting the truth be exposed.”

“Lorato-“

“How much do you want for what you did today?”

He swallowed. “I was just trying to o protect you and-“

“My daughter is priority! I don’t care about me, I come after my daughter. How can you want to stand with a drunk evil witch when –“

“Yey-“

“Ke tla go clapa wena! (I will slap you.) I will kill you with my bare hands shit looking human being. Malome, take her away because I will drag her out. O tla ha ka di wiki tse di leswe di nkgga moroto! (You come here with dirty looking wigs that smell of pee.) When have you ever seen a wig worn like that? A wig on the forehead, heela mma pull that dirty blanket thing back and shave your

bushy under arm. When have you ever seen a woman walk around with such a dirty bush. Driving fancy but looking like you just crawled out of a sewage pipe. Ke tshaba jealous, (I fear jealous) look at you! Segogwane ke wena! (You frog!) Nxla! My days of crying are over. My days of suffering are over! My daughter is finishing her house, after she's done ke mover in nna moghele! Ebile I am taking that 40k, 20k ke reka Honda Maofitness! Black and shiny. The other 10k I am taking it and kea go nicer! Ke je soft life. (I am going to spoil myself and enjoy soft life). The other 10k I am going to buy lots of material and start my... boutique because I am the girl! Yes. Wa go sala o beile molala o leswe o kare tokoloshi. (You will remain behind with dirty neck looking like a goblin.) Driving that old thing of yours. O shota ka foroko. (You are a missing a fork.)

Tshenolo swallowed. "You-"

"You what maoto a masesani! (Thin legs!) Take your flat behind out! And bath, wa nkgasies! Le perfume ya teng ya gana, e ka gonna yang ko lesweng? (You smell. Even the perfume is refusing to work, how will it when it's sprayed on dirt?)"

Tshenolo clicked her tongue and walked out. Malome Goitse looked at Mmagwe Mamsy.

“Lorato-“

“Ng Ng, Satan thought he could try me today but I was ready! I am happy I told my daughter about the rape, after this we will for counseling together and it will be over. Go and sit down Malome, assure those people. I don't want stress. Gompieno ke ready go pagama roof. (I am ready to jump on the rooftop) You can do anything to me but my daughter ene... ahh never shem! Never!”

Mmagwe Mamsy wiped her face then waved at Mamsy who was looking at her. She smiled and gave her a thumbs up.

Mamsy slowly smiled and gave her a thumbs up too.

Later that morning, Mamsy smiled as Moja hugged her in front of everyone while the aunts ululated.

He whispered in her ear. “Are you ok?”

Mamsy closed her eyes, tears itching them.

“Ng..”

She held him tighter as her tears wet his jacket. Moja kissed her neck.

“My dad told me. It’s ok, his relationship with your mom was long back. He also did DNA tests using your hair. We are good.”

She held on to him crying in silence. He took a moment holding her then moved back and wiped away her tears..

“I love you.”

She smiled as tears rolled down. “I love you too...”

“We will be fine. I promise. Nothing will ever change our love.”

She nodded. He kissed her forehead and hugged her again.

*

Meanwhile mmagwe Moja sat with Junior on her lap looking over at her son with a smile. Her husband kissed her.

“It’s a good day.”

She giggled. “Yes..”

Tefo took several pictures and posted them on his Facebook with a caption on top saying ‘Mrs.P everybody! Sister in-law has entered the chart!’

Multiple of their cousins shared the post as other commented.

That same Saturday, Reba sat with his friends at a bar as they drank alcohol.

One of his friend looked at the Facebook post his sister had shared with multiple crying emojis. He looked at the pictures and paused looking closer.

He looked at Reba and laughed. “I told you that you waited too long with Mamsy. Now she’s getting married!”

Reba looked at him. “What?”

“She’s married..waitse mothaka wa S.W.A.T won this one. Just move on.”

He took the phone and looked at the pictures. His heart immediately sank as he looked at the pictures of Moja and Mamsy and it was clear what was going on.

He put his beer down and looked through all the pictures. Another one was a selfie with pretty orderly woman holding Junior and he could see the resemblance to Moja.

His friend laughed. “O jelwe laitaka! (You lost.) This is the most smoothest win I have ever witnessed.”

Burning Souls

#72

Later that day, Mamsy smiled as mmagwe Moja hugged her. She was so beautiful, her down syndrome never took anything from her but just made her soft and warm.

She let go and smiled. "I am so happy. Today I am very happy."

Mamsy smiled. "I am happy too mama."

"You look beautiful. I know that I am slow but I will be the best mother you can wish for. Look ... I raised Moja and Tefo. Good men."

Moja walked over to his ladies then kissed Mamsy before turning to his mother.

"Mama.."

"I am proud Moja."

He smiled then hugged her. She rubbed his back smiling as usual. Moja kissed her cheek.

"I will call. Let me talk to papa."

Moja walked over to his father.

“Ok. I talked to your mother and she is lovely. I am just like you. I was a rape product. My mother was.. mental sick. That’s why I am a little sick but.. it doesn’t change anything. And the person who hurt your mom will burn in hell.”

Tears filled Mamsy’s eyes as her mother inlaw softly spoke. A tear rolled down then followed by a flood.

“I wish I knew... I lived with my mother’s rapist. He was always there. I liked him better than everyone else. She lived in pain of seeing the person who hurt her.”

Mmagwe Moja touched her face.

“Your mom is strong. And brave. And.. so are you. You moved. You are here now. Don’t let him continue winning by letting him take your peace.”

Mamsy nodded but pain still choked her. Her mother in-law hugged her again and held her tightly.

Mamsy sniffed crying on her shoulder. Mmagwe Moja rubbed her stomach.

“I am here. Me and Kenny. And Moja. And Tefo. We are here to love you.”

Mamsy nodded holding on to her. Mmagwe Moja smiled and fixed Mamsy’s doek.

“Beautiful.”

“The rest of the family are nice too.”

“They call me crazy. And wanted their brother to marry someone else. They are not nice.”

Mamsy chuckled wiping her tears. Rragwe Moja walked over and kissed his wife.

“Mrs P.”

Mamsy smiled.

“Don’t worry about anything. Things will work out. Should Moja mistreat you, tell me. I am not scared to discipline tall men. You need to let Junior come often.”

We are lonely alone. Your mother in-law is happier when he's around."

Mamsy smiled. "Eerrqa. Right now he's staying behind with mama so that his uncle can have access to him."

"Good. You are a beautiful woman. I love it. Mrs P senior, let's go."

Mmagwe Moja hugged Mamsy again and walked with her husband as Moja hugged her.

"Hey.."

Mamsy turned putting her head on his chest.

Rragwe Moja drove off and looked at his wife as she smiled at him. He kissed her hand.

"Thank you for making me do the DNA tests. They came in handy today. I don't know what I would do without you. You are my world. Thank you for standing with me

too. And for having a beautiful heart to love our daughter in-law wholeheartedly, even Junior. Thank you.”

She smiled. “I love Mamsy. She’s ... gentle.”

“Very. I suspect your son takes advantage of that. Must Mamsy a tshaba dic. Moja probably gets turned on by her soft she is.”

Mmagwe Moja laughed. “I wonder who he takes after.”

He looked at her and laughed. “There is just something about a gentle woman. That’s why I love you.”

She slapped his hand as he touched her thigh while driving.

He smiled putting her hand on his erection. “When we get to that filling station, I an parking the car so I can have one for the road. It’s been a long day.”

She smiled looking at him knowing he was actually serious.

“I don’t like the car. I am not young anymore Ken.”

“I won’t take long.”

He kissed her driving to the filling station.

At the farm, Mamsy walked inside the house with her mother.

“Why didn’t you make us move?”

“I used to lose every job I got. Sewing wasn’t giving me enough money to sustain you. I did everything to protect you from him. I would never allow him to touch you or hurt you.”

“You could have reported him.”

“I did but he went to the police and I looked like a liar because how can your brother hurt you? How does that happen? That’s how family members get away with hurting kids... no one believes a child. Worse a grown up. I did everything to protect you. You never went to bed with an empty stomach. I worked hard for you. I did

everything for you. You became the only thing I lived for. I was ready to leave after you were born but when I held you in my arms... it was love at first sight. If I didn't keep you, I would have long ended my life. I know... I know it's painful. I know .. I lived through the pain but... you have a chance at happiness. You gave a good man Mamsy. You are married... look at you.”

Mamsy hugged her mother and they held each other crying. They sobbed holding one another that Junior woke up. Mmagwe Mamsy moved back and picked her grandchild wiping away her tears.

“Ok... go. Juju and I will be fine.”

“I will tell Reba.”

“Ok.”

Mamsy hugged her mother again. “Do you need any-“

“No. I am fine. Today I have money. Kea go ithekela koloi. I have a valid license. After that I am going to Kasane for a vacation. Ebile I am going to buy those panties with a string that will go between my butt. I am going to flaunt and be sexy, maybe I will find a white man.”

“Mama.. you need a bikini –“

“Ng Ng, ke bata mogala nyana o tsamayang ga gare ga marago. (No I want the one that with the string that goes in between my butt.) I will get a nice bra and lie on those long couches by the pool. Sunhat, sunglasses. Reba has been crying for Junior, he should come and take him. Ebile gatwe Moja paid extra magadi. Please stay married because there are no refunds. I am going to spend every last thebe. Di kgang tsa affordability. (Affordability things.)”

Mamsy laughed..

“When I come back then we will go for therapy.”

Mamsy hugged her mother then kissed Junior who had fallen asleep in his grandmother’s arms again.

Mamsy walked out and went to the car. Moja looked at her then opened the door and helped her in. He kissed her and closed the door after pulling her seatbelt across her.

He jumped in and drove off. He looked at her with doek and tsâle.

“I love you.”

She smiled then held his hand. Her phone rang, she looked at Tumi calling and answered.

“Hello?”

“Hi.”

“I just saw pictures on Facebook.”

Mamsy smiled. “He paid magadi for me today. I am planning the wedding now.”

“I just... well isn't it too soon.? I mean .. for a... Uh . . .”

“For a what?”

Tumi went silent. “I didn't know.. why didn't you tell me? Are you sure you made the right decision?”

“I did and I am happy. Very happy too..”

Tumi chuckled. “I hope you are not making a mistake.”

“No. I am not. I am loved.”

“Oh...

"Bye."

Mamsy hung up and relaxed as Moja squeezed her hand gently.

Reba walked out of the bar staggering out that same day.

He got in his car and drove off rubbing his eyes seeing double.

He rubbed his face again as his phone fell from his pocket ringing. He bended picking it up losing control of the car driving through a stop sign. His car sped across

the road headed to a tree as he struggled picking his phone while his head spun.

Burning Souls

#73

Mamsy took off her doek and adjusted her seat exhausted.

Moja looked at her. “Do you want something to eat before we leave Francistown?”

“Ng Ng. Babe which surname did you use before Phetso?”

“My dad used Monowe. That’s our grandmother’s surname then he changed just before he got married. I was born before my parents were married so I used to use my mother’s, I was a Ditsile. Till I was about 8 or 9. And I use Ditsile at work, it’s not an official surname. People know MJ Ditsile. MJ is work Moja. Moja Phetso is your man. I know you have seen Ditsile on some things. Tefo changed too when our parents got married. People who grew up knowing me call me Ditsile. And some Phetso.”

“How old was your mom when you were born?”

“14-13... somewhere there. She was young. So was he. They are age mates. Ke go rata morabalo that's.”

Mamsy laughed. “Ija. So you stayed with your mom till your mom got married?”

“Sort of. After my mom gave birth to me, they took her Zim to a all girls boarding school. I remained with my grandmother and My aunts. My mom would see me during school holidays. But I grew up knowing who she was. She was my only mama. Then when I was five, my dad came to see us. They were both done with school and figured out would be nice to get on top of each other again. And Tefo happened.”

Mamsy took off the doek in her head. “Ditsile... I like Ditsile but Mrs Ditsile doesn't have that thing babe. I like Mrs P.”

Moja laughed. “Mrs D would have been quite something. Leave a lot to the imagination.”

She giggled. “Ng Ng babe. Where you ever angry at your dad?”

“That he wasn’t around?”

“Yes.”

“No. I barely felt like I didn’t have a dad. I had good uncles. My mom’s family are actually lovely. My grandmother is mentally disturbed but not always. Sometimes she’s fine then sometimes she’s ...not. But they are lovely. They are caring and kind. You will meet them one day.”

She nodded. “Rebone called me earlier on in the morning. He wants to give up his parental rights. I just don’t know why anyone would do that but this is Rebone. I don’t how I could...” She kept quiet taking a deep breath. “Yeah...”

Moja looked at her. “What do you think?”

“He can do whatever. It’s fine, I can’t force him.”

“I will adopt him. Him signing over his parental rights would make things easy for me. Let him be a Phetso. Of course I am not saying we cut off his father’s family.”

Mamsy smiled. “It would be nice for all of us to use one surname. And I agree, I don’t want to erase his origins. I want to open room enough for him to change back to his surname in the future if he wants to.”

Moja kissed her. “Agreed Mrs P.”

Mamsy looked ahead watching him leave Francistown behind and smiled looking at her ring.

Tumi looked at the time but Reba hadn’t arrived yet and honestly she didn’t mind. She looked at Wantla sleeping on her mattress on the floor then she sat down scrolling on her phone.

Mamsy’s wedding pictures were trending and it seemed quite a lot of ladies were upset that he was married now.

One of her Facebook friend had shared the post with a caption on top.

‘Crush yame bathong, met this man at work, seems he was there to see my boss and he was with a friend. Guys waitse this man captured my heart, the way he walks, talks... yerr that deep voice my God! That body. My heart is bleeding.’

Tumi read through the comments and moved on. She paused at another post of a Facebook friend who had shared a post talking about Mamsy.

Post: Ijo, bathong nna I work with the so called wife. It’s a problem because if I tell you, you would be in shook. Tota ene she’s a an average woman and also dark in complexion. She has a nice body but there’s better out there. The way she’s possessive of this man, if you mention him moghel will climb tables because she’s insecure. Tota she knows that there are more beautiful women out there who can take him with the snap of their fingers.’

Tumi opened the comments.

Comment: I honestly thought he’d marry a light skinned woman with a a super banging body, slim waist, curves, round butt tyipa thing. Women who slay.

Comment: I was scared to say that woman is just not his type. He needs to be with the beautiful ones that just make him look good. Yaanong he's with a short dark skinned woman. Gatwe thin kana skinny, whatever but no. It's not going there.

Comment: Nothing but the truth mma, that relationship lacks that thing ☐. It looks cold and boring. That woman is too dark gape I just don't feel anything.

Reply: Shame on you wena, be ashamed of being a witch in public. Go and learn how to draw eyebrows first and get a proper job before you can come here and spew nonsense. That relationship is serving, can't be the same about your cheating man. La lapisa di noga ke lona. The one who lacks that thing is your mother who gave birth to you. Boring my left foot with three kids and three different baby daddies. Sit down.

Comment: Waitse jealous will kill people bathong. You are witches! That woman is beautiful and dark in complexion. Who said only light skinned women are beautiful? There are light skinned women who are ugly! Yeses. She's beautiful, very beautiful, and if you don't know her, check the Daily Newspaper hunny because baby girl is making big moves.

Comment: Ng Ng bathong, you are bitter. Wena fake account post, I hope they catch you and fire you. O nonsense ya motho. I hope she sees it and have you fired.

Comment: As a man, I can tell that woman is the most beautiful woman I have ever seen. Natural beauty, no lots of makeup, just beautiful and gorgeous. Petite and portable body, she's probably a size 30. She's slim and sexy.

Reply: Ke dumalana le wena bra yaka, first thing I thought when I saw her pictures, I just thought this was most beautiful bride I have ever seen. She doesn't have too much going on but o monte gore. I have nothing against makeup up and slaying but kost of the time y'all don't look the same after we wipe off your eyebrows and foundation. Look at this one, perfection!

Reply 2: Exactly my thoughts Mr! My type of women.

Reply 3: Kante men what do you want? Slim or thick? Slay queens or plain women?

Reply 4: Both 😂 but yeah, this woman is gorgeous. She's sexy gape she's beautiful. Not too much and not too plain.

Tumi read the comments for a while then continued scrolling on her timeline passing time.

At Mosha's house, Mosha parked her car next to Kago's chatting with her friend. She looked at the other car parked the other side.

"Waitse I am just in shock that Mamsy got married."

Her friend laughed. "Life mma. I am sure she's grateful that you took Rebone. Now her life is flourishing."

Mosha stepped out of her car with her handbag.

"Ijo mma. We will talk."

Mosha walked inside her house. She looked at Kago while someone fried in her kitchen. Kago smiled getting up.

"Hi."

“Hi, who’s in my house?”

“Sena..”

Sena walked from the kitchen pushing her big belly and smiled.

“Hi.”

Kago looked at Moshia. “Babe this is Sena. Sena, this is Moshia. You are both my girlfriends. I brought you together today because I want you to meet one another.”

Moshia looked at the pretty woman frozen to her spot. Sena smiled.

“I am sorry for invading your kitchen but soon we still be sharing everything. I am so happy to finally meet you.”

Moshia looked at Kago.

“If you attack her, I will slap you. She’s here to stay and you are going to make her feel comfortable because this is also her house.”

Sena shook her head. “Babe no..if you hit her, kea tsamaya.”

Kago sighed and nodded. “No fighting.”

Sena smiled then walked to the kitchen as Mosha stood there like she had been poured frozen water.

In Francistown, Reba slowly opened her eyes lying on a hospital bed. The nurse looked at him.

“Hi...”

He tried the move.

“Don’t move too much, you will hurt yourself.”

Reba looked up at the ceiling. “Am I ok?”

The nurse smiled. "You are lucky."

He nodded then put his hands on his face. "Where is my phone?"

She opened reached for it next to him and handed it over..

"The doctors will be with you soon."

She walked then he called Mamsy.

She giggled picking.

"Yes?"

"Hi. I saw you got married."

"Yes."

He took a deep in. "Where is Junior?"

“With my mother. My husband will be adopting him soon seeing that Rebone is giving his parental rights.”

“He’s what?”

“He called me earlier on. Call my mom so you can arrange to see Junior.”

“Rebone is not thinking straight. Junior is a Ranku. I don’t know what’s wrong with Rebone.”

“I was just telling you what’s going to happen. I have to go, bye.”

She hung up as his heart raced.

In her small apartment that was she was sharing, Pearl sat in her room typing another post with her fake account.

‘The truth needs to be said, this woman is just not his type, that’s the truth. She’s way below him. The only thing that makes her better is her job that she’s horrible

at. Tota she needs to get fired hela at once because I bet she slept her way through to get it. It's not jealousy, it's the truth. She's insecure and jealous, to just show she's not that beautiful. The truth hurts.'

Pearl posted and smiled as the comments came in..

Burning Souls

#74

Later that evening, Moshia laid on her bed as tears wet her pillow. She sniffed listening to them laughing in the sitting room..

She turned and looked up as her heart ached so much. She put her hand over her mouth crying so they wouldn't hear.

It was as if she was stuck in a bad dream. She cried till she was just gasping for oxygen while Sena and Kago continued chatting.

*

In the sitting room, Sena looked at Kago as he massaged her legs.

“I missed you.”

Kago kissed her. “I missed you too.”

Sena smiled. “Are you sleeping with me tonight or you need to comfort her?”

“She will be fine. I want you tonight.”

Sena got up. “Go and see if she’s ok. I will wait.”

She walked to the guest room while Kago walked in the bedroom where Masha was sniffing.

He touched her. “I am sorry but you knew. That’s just how Sena felt too when she found out there was you. We can make it work. It was working when you didn’t know, it will work better now.”

“You have brought her in my house!”

“I can’t afford two houses. All we can do is get a bigger house. A four bed, your room and your children’s room then hers and children’s room. I want us to live together.”

“Kago you are hurting me. You are breaking my heart.”

“I love you. Sena is harmless. She actually likes you. We can all be happy.”

“My heart is in pain.”

He hugged her as she cried in his arms. A while later, Kago laid her down.

He looked at her as she slept then walked out going to the next room. Sena put down her phone as he kissed her taking off her dress.

*

Mosha slowly opened her eyes listening to the moans in the next room. She touched the space next to her but he was gone. She listened to his grunts then her moans.

Mosha buried her face on the pillow crying feeling like she was going to die.

The following morning, Tumi watched as a car parked in front of her house then Reba stepped out with a bandage on his arm.

She opened the door and looked at him.

“What happened that you?”

“I got into a car accident yesterday. I am sorry.”

“It’s ok.”

“My cousin is going to be helping me with Wantla.”

“Oh...”

“Yeah, you can bring her.”

Tumi slowly walked back in the house. She picked Wantla and her belongings and slowly walked out

Reba took the bags and put them in the boot then stretched his arms for Wantla.

Tumi swallowed and gave him.

“I can always baby sit if you need me to.”

“I know. Thank you. Uh were you at wedding yesterday?”

Tumi shook her head. “No. I wasn’t told.”

“I thought you two were friends.”

“Me too. But .. it’s ok.”

“Ok. I will see you around.”

She nodded as he walked away with her. Tumi walked back in her house as tears begun filling her eyes.

She sniffed then dressed up and walked out locking behind her while texting her therapist.

Mamsy made breakfast that same morning humming to Tamia. She turned as the bedroom door opened then turned to Moja.

He walked over dressed in work gear with a bullet proof vest on his chest written S.W.A.T.

“Where are you going?”

“A cash in transit truck was robbed. A lot of money was stolen and the thieves have been located.”

“Are you going there?”

“Yeah, not alone. It won't be long.”

She took a deep breath. “I was done cooking. I ...”

“I know..I am sorry. It’s an hours thing. When I get back we will go somewhere. I promise.”

He kissed her as she stood on her toes. Moja put his hands underneath his t-shirt that looked like a dress on her and touched her bare skin.

“I love you.”

She smiled. “I love you too.”

His phone rang then he picked walking out. She sighed and finished up.

Moja drove off talking on the phone.

“I am on my way there. Give me ten minutes.”

“These people have serious guns, they shot at the police, one is dead. They are not amateurs.”

“Yeah, neither are we.”

*

At the location, Moja parked at the forger where the rest of the S.W.A.T team was. He bumped fists with them.

“Gents!”

“MJ!”

Moja got a gun and looked around. He looked at the flat near the house the thieves were in.

“I will be in there. Let me see the house plan...”

They showed him.

“Ok, this is what we are going through do.”

He quickly gave instructions while the police listened.

Moja wrapped it up and put on his gloves.

“Let’s move!”

Moja hurried to the flat and climbed to the upper floor. He stood in a room and positioned himself looking through the gun’s binoculars and spoke through his radio transmitter.

“Targets located... I see 8 in total. Move in!”

“Copy!”

Moja looked through watching as the team closed in on the house from behind.

“MJ! Waiting on command.”

MJ fired hitting the first one.

“Wait...!”

Bullets flew as the thieves panicked. Moja shot again hitting another one.

He watched the chaos.

“Move in!”

“Copy!”

The S.W.A.T team broke into the house shooting.

Moja got out of the flat.

“Targets down!”

He smiled walking to the house and walked inside. His colleagues looked at him.

“Three surviving!”

“Let the police finish up. Banna my wife is waiting for me. I will see you.”

He bumped shoulders with Jomo. He took off the bullet proof vest.

“I will call you about that other one.”

“Cool. Congratulations boy!”

Moja smiled. “Thanks.”

He walked out of the house just as a black golf drove by slowly.

“Shit! Go down! Go down!”

Moja went down as the guy from the Golf shot at him.

Jomo walked out shooting but the Golf does off. He knelt before MJ.

“MJ!”

He turned him around and looked at his bleeding chest.

Moja laughed and coughed out blood. “That was unexpected.”

Jomo laughed trying not to panic. “Why did you take off your vest? Now I have to deal with you wife? O tetsi shit!”

Moja coughed out more blood. Jomo looked at him then looked back.

“MJ is down! MJ is down! I need help!”

He turned to Moja. “We are taking you to the hospital.”

At the farm, Reba parked his car later that morning. He stepped out and walked to the door where he could hear Junior singing.

He knocked then walked in. He smiled looking at Junior and picked him.

“Hey...”

“Junior! Juju!”

Mmagwe Mamsy hurried out of the bedroom naked. He froze staring at her as his dick jerked while he looked. He turned away seconds later as mmagwe Mamsy quickly went back in the bedroom closing the door behind her.

Burning Souls

#75

Mmagwe Mamsy walked out of the bedroom minutes later wearing a dress. She walked outside then took a deep breath looking at Reba then walked over to where he was parked with Junior in his arms.

“Reba...”

He cleared his throat in shame.

“Mme..”

“It’s good to see you. How are you?”

“I am fine, uh I just came for Junior.”

She looked at him as he avoided her eyes.

“Ok. How long did you want him for?”

“Even two days is fine.”

“Ok because I want to go to Gaborone to get a car.”

He smiled. “What kind of a car?”

“A Honda Fit.”

He nodded. “It’s a good car. I am sure Mamsy will help you.”

“I am not going to bother her. I will just do it alone.” She smiled. “I will manage. I will go and get his bag.”

She turned and walked back to the house. Reba took a deep breath trying not to think about it.

Mmagwe Mamsy walked out minutes later with Junior’s bag.

“Can you give me a lift? You will drop me off at the mall.”

“Eemma.”

Reba put Junior on the car seat then his bags in the boot while mmagwe Mamsy got in at the front seat. Reba got in and started the car then drove off.

She looked at him and smiled. “I am sorry –“

“I am the sorry. I let myself in the house. I should have just waited for you to open. I am sorry, you didn’t know I was there.”

“It’s ok. We can just pretend it didn’t happen, I may be Mamsy’s mother but I am not that old, I am in my early forties. I understand mistakes happen and it’s ok. No one died..”

He looked at her and swallowed nodding.

“Good. Now we are fine.”

“Eemma.”

He drove in silence and stopped at the mall. She stepped out and smiled.

“Thank you Reba.”

He looked at her then she smiled, Reva smiled back

“Eemma.”

Mmagwe Mamsy chuckled walking away. She walked to the shops and started picking some nice clothes. She went to the underwear sides and smiled picking a gstring. She paused thinking of that moment in her house. How his dic had immediately gotten hard. As much she felt to wrong to think about it, it felt good to know she still had it in her to get such an immediate erection from a man.

She picked a couple of g-strings and bras. A while later she walked to the cashier and paid.

Mosha sat on the bed for a while then finally walked out. She looked at Sena with Kago in the kitchen. He stood behind her kissing her while she cooked.

Mosha opened the fridge and took out her bottle of water dressed in her gym wear.

Sena turned to her. “Oh hey Moshu, I am cooking. I am almost done.”

“I am fine. Thank you.”

Kago kissed Sena as Moshu walked out with her swollen eyes.

“Let me talk to her.”

She nodded. He walked out to her car as she got in.

“Hey...”

She looked at her steering wheel in silence. Kago kissed her cheek.

“I love you.”

Moshu remained in silence. She closed her door and reversed out. She drove to the gym and parked by the parking lot then walked inside.

She went to the treadmill and started running trying to block her brain from all her thoughts.

Sweat ran down her back as she ran even faster.

It got harder and harder then she stopped putting her hands on her face shaking. She wiped away her tears but pain still overwhelmed her.

She took her phone and called her friend walking to the car.

“Moshah-“

“My heart is heavy...”

“I am sorry.”

“I have been nothing but good to Kago.”

“Now do you see what you were doing to his then fiancée. Do you feel it? You were ready to be second wife.”

Mosha cried standing by her car.

“I am sorry. You can choose to stay if you love him. At least there won't be cheating and you will know where he is, if not with you then her. It takes adjusting. If you love him there's nothing I can tell you.”

Mosha got in her hanging up. She took a deep breath a while later and opened her Facebook then searched a particular page.

She tapped it and sent the admin a long message.

Mosha: Hi admin, please hide my ID. I met my boyfriend at a bar over a year back. My then relationship was on the rocks and I was stressed. Him and I got along pretty well and at the end we had sex. Yes, I was careless, I admit it. We parted ways and he later called telling me that he hadn't used the condoms and he was positive. I was angry but I was to blame so I went and got my Pep and broke up with my then boyfriend. Later on after that whole saga happened, he called and said he wanted us to start an affair. I said yes, tota he was quite a charmer and I had moved from the past. He had a girlfriend but things between her and him were rocky. They later broke up for their own reasons and we've been together for more than a year now, I even moved to Maun with him and I am working. In that year I got promised marriage. Days back he told me that he feels I need help

and so he got me help. He also told me that ene he's always wanted two wives. Bagaetsho as I speak, his other girlfriend is in the house we live in together. She's cooking in the kitchen I use. She's pregnant and I am supposed to just accept her. My heart is breaking, I feel like I am losing it. I am hurting so much for I have been crying. I love him so much but I don't think sharing him is something I can do. He even had sex with her last night and I could hear everything. He says he wants to marry us both.

Tumi stepped out of the taxi later that morning and walked in her house feeling light while humming to herself. She walked inside the house and sat down taking off her shoes somehow feeling happy.

She unlocked her phone then smiled taking a selfie and posted it on Facebook.

She refreshed her news feed and paused at a post from page that posted people's problem. The recent post had over a thousand comments already but it had been posted thirty minutes back.

She read through the long post then read it again... and once more.

She stared at the post then screenshoted it. She opened the comments crossing her legs.

She thought of commenting but...

She opened the comments and typed.

Tumi: When you were decorating my household after he moved to Maun, you were not in pain. You went and bought furniture in my house. Remember the mustard cushions? You didn't care. You enjoyed it instead. The day I visited him, that night he slept with you. I spent the entire night calling. He had paid my magadi but you didn't care about any of that. Now that karma is here you want to cry victim? No ways!

She commented and quickly privatized her account as people reacted to her comment.

Mamsy called Moja again. She sat upright as he picked.

“Moja you said an hour. An hour has turned into hours.”

“Hi, ke Jomo. Moja’s friend and colleague. Uh... Moja was shot at the scene. We have rushed to GPH that’s where he’s been admitted.”

“What?”

“I am sorry.”

“Is he ok?”

“He will be ok.”

Mamsy dropped the call and hurried to her bedroom where she quickly dressed and hurried out.

At the hospital, Mamsy rushed inside, her heart racing. Jomo walked over to her.

“Hi I am Jomo.”

“Where is he?”

“This side.”

Mamsy followed after him. Jomo opened the door then Mamsy walked in. She paused looking at Moja talking to a nurse with a bandage on his chest.

He turned to her and smiled. “Hey..”

Tears filled her eyes as she looked at him lying there.

Jomo raised his middle finger at Moja and walked out.

Mamsy slowly walked over and touched his chest.

“You said it would take an hour...”

Moja pulled her for a hug.

“I am sorry... I am fine.”

She kissed him and put her head on his chest again.

Moja's phone rang, he looked at the unsaved number calling and answered kissing Mamsy's forehead.

"Hello?"

"Hi MJ, it's Angie."

Moja's heart skipped hearing her voice.

Burning Souls

#76

Mamsy raised as his heart started beating fast. She looked at him, Moja kissed her.

"Wrong number."

"MJ wait-"

He hung up. Mamsy stared. "What happened?"

“Ke wrong number.”

“Your heart is beating too fast.”

“Yeah, he said his name is Owen. My late uncle’s name, it caught me by surprise.”

She smiled then nodded. “Ok. How did you get shot?”

“I thought we were done so I took off my vest then a car came from no where shooting. But they have been caught. They are part of the syndicate.”

“You need to be careful. I want to enjoy this pregnancy.”

Moja smiled. “You will.”

She kissed his chest. Moja swallowed trying to remain calm.

A while later the doctor came. Mamsy stood next to Moja as the doctor examined him.

“I am not supposed to discharge you till I am 100% sure that you are ok.”

“I feel ok. If there’s anything wrong I will come back.”

“Ok.”

He signed Moja’s discharge forms and walked out. Mamsy kissed him.

“I will park closer so you don’t walk for a long distance.”

“Ok.”

Mamsy walked out as Moja’s phone rang again.

“Where did you get my number?”

“I just wanted to say congratulations. I saw your wedding pictures.”

“Ok.”

“I am not calling to cause trouble. I thought you would have ended up with Peo.”

“Angela what do you want?”

“Can we meet and talk? I need to talk to you about –“

“You are not going to pull a shitty stunt on me. I don’t have a child with you. There’s nothing to discuss.”

“Come on, why are you so pissed? You didn’t mind the time you were with Peo. I actually think you have become more handsome now that you are married. Hot and all. I saw the pictures of your wife. Not what I was expecting to be honest. You know your usual types... this one is .. average?”

“I am married. Stop this shit. I am not interested.”

“Come on MJ... I miss that beast in you. I will be in Gaborone tomorrow. Let’s meet. You know how I make you feel.”

“Don’t call me again.”

“You don’t sound like the MJ I know. Or you want me to beg you? I am transferring there. Can I get a welcome session... please? I miss you. I miss that monster inside me. Mhmm... don’t you miss me?”

“I don’t. I am married. Respect that. Peo and I were not married.”

“Are you scared? You know you are a top dog when it comes to this.”

“If you call me again, you and will have a serious problem.”

Moja hung up taking a deep breath. He deleted the number from his call log.

A while later Mamsy walked in as he put on a t-shirt.”

Reba looked at Junior as he cried hysterically. He picked him up and put him on his shoulder rubbing his back while his cousin held Wantla who was quiet sucking her thumb.

Reba looked at the time and sighed. "I have to go to prison to see Rebone."

His cousin stood up. "Let me put her down and help you."

She walked to the bedroom and put her on the bed. She walked back and took Junior. Reba sighed.

"He's never like this, I don't know what's wrong with him."

"It's, I will calm him down. I am good with kids."

"Thanks."

He walked out and got in his car then drove off. Junior cried even more. Bobo walked around trying to shush him but he cried so much it was unbearable.

Bobo put him down and walked to the kitchen where she took his bottle of juice. She tried to make him drink but he moved crying.

“Hey! Wa tlhodia! (You are making noise!)” She yelled then shook her head. “Waitse this is what happens when children are not disciplined.”

She walked out and came back with a stick. She looked at him as he got up and walked to the couch crying.

Annoyed, Bobo whipped his little legs hard.

“Noise! Noise! Noise! Noise! I am not your mother who spoils you, nna I will put you in line!”

Junior fell as he cried so much. She picked him and walked to the kitchen and forcefully made him drink water.

Junior moved his head crying. She put him down and watched him cry till he got exhausted. He slowly fell asleep on the floor. Bobo picked him up and put him to bed.

She poured herself half glass of undiluted juice and filled the glass with cold water then sat in front of the TV turning on the TV.

In prison, Reba looked at his younger brother.

“Do you know what you are doing?”

“Yes.”

“So you want to abandon your son?”

“He deserves better.”

“Do you know that Mamsy got married to Moja yesterday? Is that whom you want to father your child?”

“He’s a great guy.”

“A great guy? Him a great guy?”

“Yes. All the time he’s ever done anything to me was after I provoked him.”

“He is not all innocent. You know it and –“

“Junior is safer and happier with him. Mamsy knows what’s right for him.”

“I don’t think-“

“I actually like him. Mamsy won’t cut you off Junior’s life. Should Junior want, in the future he can always claim what belongs the him. There’s nothing I can give him now.”

“I won’t allow you to do that.”

“I am doing it and there’s nothing you can do. Junior is better off with someone who can give him what I failed to give him. I have to go before they finish the food. I am hungry.”

Reba looked at him as he walked away. Reba walked out minutes later and got in his car as his phone rang. He looked at Mmagwe Mamsy calling and took a deep breath.

“Hello?”

“Reba, I am about to go back home. I bought Juju a few things. Please come and get them so I can go. I am where you left me.”

“Eemma.”

He got in his car and drove off.

*

At the mall, Reba watched as mmagwe Mamsy walked over with a curly weave in her head that was well styled making her look even younger.

She smiled holding a plastic..

“Give him this. Let me get going. Bye!”

He took the plastic.

“I can take you back home.”

She looked at him and smiled. “It’s ok my boy. You can’t waste fuel like that.”

“Its ok. Let me just take you back.”

She smiled then got in the car. Reba drove off headed to the farm.

*

At the farm Reba parked then mmagwe Mamsy smiled.

“Thank you so much. Who’s with Juju?”

“My cousin. I hired her to be a nanny.”

“Good. He’s a lot of work. I am going to cook. You can come in. Let me thank you for all you did for me today. Right now I’d be looking for transport. Come.”

Reba followed after and sat down. Mmagwe Mamsy walked to the kitchen then walked back seconds later with a glass of juice.

Reba smiled taking it then watched her as she walked to the bedroom. Minutes later she came out in a flared dress and flip flops. He looked at her polished toes, she

had even cute toes. The red she had painted made them look even more beautiful.

Reba swallowed catching his trail of thoughts. His eyes went up her legs then her thighs and all he could was what he had seen earlier on. That shaved p*ssy. Her hips... her belly button. Even her breast... those stretch marks that..

Fuvk Reba what are you doing...!

He got up. "I forgot I had to do something. I have to go."

Mmagwe Mamsy looked at him then that erection. She smiled at him and walked over.

"Reba... what's wrong?"

He swallowed. "I... I..."

"What?"

"I shouldn't have seen what I saw, I just... I don't want to seem disrespectful because I respect you so much and I love your daughter."

“She does not love you. Calm down. You are not a teenager. What do you want to do?”

He looked at her shaking. Mmagwe Mamsy smiled throwing every moral she had out through the window as her own hormones raged.

“You are not doing anything wrong. You saw what you saw... you can't erase it and it's ok. You are not a child. When last did you have sex?”

He swallowed. “A while.”

“Because you are chasing after someone who doesn't love you. Kiss me.”

“Mme-“

“I'm Lorato. Kiss me...”

She took off her dress remaining naked. He swallowed, his dick getting harder than before. Mmagwe Mamsy unzipped his pants and took out as it leaked with precum.

She smiled as her p*ssy throbbed. She looked at him and kissed him stroking it..

He froze for a second but she kissed him even more that he found himself kissing her back breathing heavily as she continued stroking him.

Reba touched her waist then his hands went down to her soft butt.

She pulled him with his dic to the bedroom then pushed him down getting on top of him.

She stroked him even more looking at his face as he looked at her helplessly.

Mmagwe Mamsy raised her body up and gently slid down on it forgetting everything. She put her hands on his chest as she took him all in. Reba grunted in disbelief, her whole p*ssy squeezing him.

He held her waist.

“We can’t do this. It’s wrong.”

Mmagwe Mamsy slowly got up and slid down it again letting a soft moans escaped her lips. She kissed him and #removed.

Burning Souls

#77

Reba grunted as mmagwe Mamsy moved her waist riding him while clenching her muscles. Pleasure had her closing her eyes then moaned creaming his dic. Reba looked at her watching her breast bouncing as she took him to a place he had never been.

He screamed as his dic jerked followed a second load of his cum inside her.

Mmagwe Mamsy sat on it letting him offload it all. She looked at him then slowly got off him.

Reba looked at her breathing heavily then looked at his dic call covered with her cum. Mmagwe Mamsy helped him off the bed then bended before him touched her toes.

Reba looked at her leaking p*ssy and swallowed. He had already done it, one round or two didn't make any difference anymore..

He squeezed her butt and #removed.

*

Reba hurried out of the house carrying his shoes and got in his car. He swallowed starting the engine and sped.

“Fuvk!”

He took a deep breath trying to calm down but the more he thought of what he had just done, the more guilty ate him up.

He sped in the grave road then joined the tad road heading back home. His phone rang, he looked at his colleague calling then let it ring trying to wrap his head around what had just happened.

What kind of a person did that make him? Sleeping with his nephew's grandmother.

“Shit Reba!”

He rubbed the sweat on his shoulder shaking as he drove.

He loved Mamsy... but not how could he still want her after tasting her mother..

He parked in his yard a while later and walked inside the house.

He looked at Bobo watching TV.

“Hi.”

Bobo smiled. “The kids are sleeping.”

“Thanks.”

He walked to his bathroom then undressed and stood under the water.

All he could think of was her... her everything.

The cold water ran down his body as he tried to shut her thoughts but those moans played right in his ear.

Reba put his hands on his face praying.

“God forgive what I have just done. It will never happen again because...” He paused trying to look for the rightful words but they wouldn’t come to him.

He walked out minutes later with a towel on his waist and locked himself in the bedroom.

His phone rang then he looked at Mamsy calling. He licked his lips shaking.

“Hello?”

“Hi. I spoke to my mother earlier on. She said you took Junior..can I talk to him?”

“He’s sleeping.”

“Its fine. Let me do a video call instead then.”

“But he’s sleeping.”

“You don’t have to wake him up..I just want to see him.”

“Mamelo I said he’s sleeping. He will wake up and you will talk to him!”

Mamsy kept quiet. Reba sighed.

“I am sorry, I am just in the middle of something right now.”

“I will call later.”

“Mamsy –“

She hung up. Reba guiltily put his hands on his face sitting room.

In Maun, Mosha walked in her house later that day. She looked at Sena lying on the couch with Kago then walked to the bedroom.

Mosha looked at her new hairstyle and slightly smiled.

Kago walked in and look at her.

“Posting our issues was childish.”

Mosha remained in silence. Kago chuckled. “You are not a victim Mosha.”

Mosha kept quiet.

Kago looked at her. “I don’t understand why it has to be like this. You posting us was the most childish thing to do.”

Mosha sat down taking off her clothes.

Kago stared at her. “What do you want babe?”

“For her to leave my house.”

“Sena is here to stay. She’s not going anywhere.”

Mosha undressed. “You think I don’t know that you love her more? Ever since this woman came, you have been with her. I just found out about her, you are supposed to be with me but you have been treating her like a glass. And you say you want to marry us both? You want to do that so I can be the one to be used while she’s your favorite.”

“I love you. Sena is pregnant.”

“So? Is pregnancy an illness? Is she dying because she’s pregnant?”

“She is carrying my first born. Something you failed to do.”

“Marry me first and I will give you a child.”

“So it’s a yes to us all?”

“You can pay magadi for the both us. But after that, you and I will sign at the molaodi. That’s the only way I am saying yes.”

“And Sena is supposed to be ok with that?”

“I don’t know. That’s the only way I am saying yes. If you are refusing that I will start arranging to move. The decision is yours.”

“Babe, marrying you in court won’t work for what I am trying to achieve.”

“It will work. You are the one who doesn’t want to try. Tell me what you have decided, I am good with anything, if it’s losing you that’s still fine. I will just cry and move on.”

She turned and walked to the bathroom.

In Gaborone Mamsy laid in Moja’s arms while they watched TV. She looked at him but he seemed distracted. She kissed him and smiled.

“Where are you?”

Moja smiled snapping out of it. “Here.”

Mamsy smiled and straddled him. “You are not. You haven’t been yourself since we came from the hospital.”

“I am fine, just shaken from what happened earlier on.”

She looked in his eyes and smiled sadly. “I know you. I personally took it upon myself to learn you because I love you. Today when we came back from the hospital, you didn’t clip my seatbelt. Not that it bothers me but you have been sicker than this and you still did what you always do. Your mind has been elsewhere. Usually when I am in your arms you’d be touching me... either my head, my hip, my thigh... something. You haven’t kissed me since we came home. Not once have you said I love you, by now you’d be saying it for the tenth time. I notice all these because... they have been stamped in my head.” Mamsy held his hand. “I also know how someone would behave when they start losing interest in you. Or when there’s someone else in the picture. I know it all because I have been there. You lied to me earlier on. I heard a female voice talk to you. I couldn’t hear the exact thing she was saying but she called you MJ...”

“Babe-“

“Shh... I don't know who she is or what you two are or were... I just need you to know should you feel there's more for you out there that you can't get from me... it's ok to leave. I will pick up the pieces and I will heal. See, I am used to being heart broken so much I know the signs when it starts. I don't want you to go and swear at the commissioner's office then come back and tear me apart. I can take it all Moja... I can take it all but my son doesn't deserve that. He doesn't deserve the lies... this.. whatever you are doing. And I am not going to let you hurt him or me. I am not scared to be called a failure. I have been called worse. So while you are here lost in whatever it is.. think about that too.”

She got up and laughed tearfully. “You know it's always funny how such things always wait till you are pregnant. But it's ok.”

Moja held her waist. “Ok I lied but it's not what you think. I'd never hurt you or Junior like that. There's no someone else out there. I swear on my mother's life. I am sorry, something is bothering me but it's not me thinking about another woman. I don't want to tell you and have you panic... I am trying to find ways to deal with it. I am sorry...” He kissed her. Mamsy held his

arms as he kissed her harder running his hands throughout her body.

“I love you. More than anything. There can never be anyone else. It can only be you. I am not going anywhere.”

Tears filled her eyes. Moja kissed her. “I am sorry. I didn’t realize I was so distracted but I love you. Moja wa go rata babe.”

She smiled looking at him.

“Do you want to the car so I can clip the seatbelt for you?”

She laughed. “Ng ng.”

“I am sorry I didn’t do that. It’s just that I have been worried about my family’s security. You, RJ... you are my priority. Come here..”

He laid down with her and pulled her in his arms.

“What else do you know about me?”

“Your semen. I know how much it is when you come back from a work trip. I know how much it is in the evening if in the morning we had sex. I know how much it is in the morning. I know how much it is on the second round. I know it’s color and how it smells.”

Moja smiled and kissed her.

“I love you.”

She smiled comfortably. “I love you too.. please don’t hurt me. I love you.”

“I’d never cheat on you. Or make you second guess yourself.”

She nodded putting her leg over him. Moja held her in his arms till she fell asleep and sighed.

*

The following morning, Mamsy grabbed her laptop bag from the backseat as Moja parked at FNB. He stepped out then opened the door for her. Mamsy got out and

smiled in her navy blue pencil skirt and a white shirt tucked in.

Moja kissed her. "I will see you later. I love you."

"I love you too baby ..."

He spanked her as she walked away making her laugh. Mamsy went up to her office. She looked at the time sitting down.

Minutes later someone knocked on her door. She raised her head and looked.

She looked at Sne from finance then the other beautiful light skinned lady with an hour glass body she was with. She looked like the type of women to be featured on magazines.

Mamsy smiled. "Morning."

Sne smiled. "Uh, we are here for that meeting. This is Angela Molefe, our new accountant. Ms Molefe, this is Ms Motsomi."

Mamsy stood up and shook hands with her.

“Nice meeting you Ms Molefe. You can take a sit.”

Angie looked at her sitting down. She wasn't bad, actually quite pretty but she was going to enjoy the drama and chaos, teach her a thing or two about marrying a type like Moja

Burning Souls

#78

In Maun, Moshia walked out of her bedroom fixing her slacks while holding her handbag. Sena looked at her.

“Hi, Kago has left. I made breakfast.”

Moshia took out her car keys from her handbag. “You work in Kasane?”

“I was but I quit. After I give birth, I will look for a job here.”

Mosha smiled. “Good luck. You can eat your food, I am good. We have been needing someone to cook and clean for a while, I am glad you are here.”

Sena smiled. “You don’t like me do you?”

“Was I supposed to?”

“You know Kago doesn’t love you as much akere? For him to even give you attention, it’s me.”

“Then why isn’t he just marrying you only?”

“He has this fantasy of have two wives and tota I don’t mind. If you want to play the hate game, it’s ok. I play it better.”

Mosha got closer to her and smiled. “Really? I can just push you and make you lose the baby. What will you do? Or maybe I can just attack you and say it was an act of passion. I will cry insanity. Or...-“

Sena moved back. “If you hurt my baby –“

“You will what if I do it? Huh?”

Sena moved back again. “I am not here to fight, I don’t want this drama.”

“Drama ya eng moghele? There’s no drama here.”

“Then you and I can be a team. The man is ours. There’s no cheating. No crying. We can be happy.”

“I will never be happy with you in the picture. I hate you so much. You knew this man had a girlfriend and still didn’t mind getting pregnant. You have an evil heart. We can never be happy. Not when we are two. One is going to have to leave and it won’t be me. Trust me.”

Mosha walked out then got in her car and drove off. She took a deep breath and called her doctor.

“Mosha...”

“Are my results back?”

“Yes. Everything seems ok. Some people just take time to get pregnant while some don’t.”

“And Kago is just find?”

“You both are fine but if you want we can look at other ways to get you pregnant. IVF is an option.”

Mosha swallowed. “Ok.”

“We will talk.”

He hung up. Mosha parked at her work place and walked in.

Reba looked at Mamsy calling then picked.

“Mamsy-“

“If you don’t let me see my child, I am coming there and I am taking him.”

“I am on my way to work. Bobo, my cousin is helping with the kids. Let me give you number so you can call her.”

She hung up then he forwarded the number driving to work.

Reba took a deep breath a while later walking inside his office. His phone rang, his heart started pounding. He finally picked.

“Hello?”

“You left your briefs behind.”

“Oh.”

“I am around, I leave for Gaborone in the next hour, let me give the briefs to you, where do you work I will come there with a cab.”

He took a deep breath and swallowed then directed her.

*

A while later mmagwe Mamsy walked inside his office. She smiled.

“Reba..”

“Mme.”

She put the plastic on his table. “There.”

He nodded. “What happened yesterday can never happen again. It was wrong, more than wrong and... it’s an abomination.”

Mmagwe Mamsy looked at him. “You regret it?”

Reba looked at her. “Its not about regretting, it’s wrong. I was wrong and so were you.”

Mmagwe Mamsy locked his door and put her hand bag down.

“You are not Rebone, if you were then it would be an abomination. You are nothing but Rebone’s brother but Rebone is no longer with my daughter leaving you as my grandson’s uncle. You and I are not related any how. You are nothing to me same as I am nothing to you.

Mamsy is a married woman. She's Mamsy Phetso now. You need to move on."

Mmagwe Mamsy walked over to him and pushed his chair back then unzipped his pants and took it out as it got hard in her hand. She kissed him and straddled him pulling her g-string to the side and sank down on it.

Reba put his hands on her waist breathing heavily. Mmagwe Mamsy positioned herself properly and....

.

She walked out a while later feeling refreshed, a huge smile on her lips. She got in the cab putting the emergency pill in her mouth.

At FNB, Angie sat in her office looking out through the window. She dialed him with her office phone.

"Hello?"

"Hey... I am here."

“Didn’t I tell you not to call me?”

She smiled putting her other leg on top of the other.

“Calm down daddy... MJ I miss you. Don’t you miss me?”

“I don’t.”

“You do. It’s been a while since I last had any action and I am hungry. Only can sate this hunger.”

“I am not doing this with you.”

“Waitse you sound sexy playing hard to get. You love her don’t you? I mean this is a first you deny me what belongs to me. The MJ I know would be deep inside this p*ssy right now destroying it.”

“I don’t care about the MJ you used to know. I am married and I respect my wife. I fuvked you like a w.h.o.r.e back then because I was with a woman I didn’t love and hurting her didn’t bother me. I love my wife and hurting her is the last thing I will do.”

“Look at you?” She bit her lower lip.. “I can imagine you saying all that.. she doesn’t have to know, what she doesn’t know won’t kill her.”

“I said I am not going to hurt my wife. You sound cheap. Stop calling me. I don’t want you.”

He hung up. Angie smiled alone then turned to her desk...

Around lunch, Mamsy called Bobo again but her phone was still not going through. She sent Reba a message then walked out of her office locking her door behind then walked out. Pearl caught up with her.

“Hi-“

“I saw your little posts over the weekend with your fake account.” Mamsy smiled. “I have already reported you for harassment and also for my salary issue. I hope your fake account helps you during your hearing. But thank you for making me famous.”

Pearl swallowed. "I... what fake account?"

Mamsy smiled. "You will remember. Bye."

She walked out and smiled hurrying to Moja's car. Mamsy got in. Moja kissed her then drove off.

In Francistown, Bobo bit her lower lip trying to charge her phone. She wrapped the charger around the phone. She smiled as it vibrated charging.

Bobo stepped back. She looked at Wantla who had started crying. She walked to the kitchen to make her milk.

Junior walked to the phone and pulled it off the charger to play with it.

Bobo walked back minutes later with Wantla's milk. She looked at Junior who was holding her phone.

"Hey wena! What are you doing? Huh? Do you know how much I struggled getting it to charge?"

Bobo put the milk down and angrily beat him with her shoe making him drop the phone crying.

She best him harder as he cried then threw the shoe at him and picked her phone.

“Nonsense!”

Burning Souls

#79

Mamsy watched as Moja drove out of the city then smiled.

“Babe you know you have to take me back to work after lunch ready right?”

“I know. Don’t worry.”

Mamsy nodded smiling then opened her messages but Reba hadn’t replied yet. She thoughtfully called her mother.

“Mamsy..”

“Mama, where are you?”

“Kemo tseleng, ketla Gaborone.”

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

“Because I am not coming to you. I want to get my car then head to Maun.”

Mamsy laughed. “Ke tshaba madi. (I fear money.)

“Fear it. I lived all my life struggling, now it’s my time to shine.”

“I can help or Moja can. He knows people. He can get you a good deal.”

“Ok, but I don’t want anyone with me when I get the car, you will see it on Facebook. Direct me where I am supposed to go.”

“Ok.”

Mamsy sighed. “Mama, when last did you see Junior?”

“Yesterday. He’s fine Mamsy.”

Mamsy sighed. “I just have this feeling..”

“Junior is fine. Reba has always taken care of him, you have never had any issues.”

“Ok.”

“Good. Bye.”

She hung up then Moja looked at her. “What’s wrong? Still haven’t spoken to the nanny?”

“Her phone is off. I don’t want to be unbearable but I just want to speak to him.”

“You are not. I can send someone to see if he’s good.”

“Ok.”

Moja kissed her and made a call.

Reba parked his car at his house to change then walked inside. He looked at Junior sleeping in the floor then frowned at the bruises on his legs. He picked him and looked at the handprint in his cheek.

Bobo walked from the kid's room holding Wantla.

“What happened to him?”

Bobo nervously looked at him. “He was being naughty so I lightly snacked him. Waitse he bruises so easily.”

“Lightly? You call this lightly? Huh?”

Junior opened his eyes startled. Wantla started crying. Reba put Junior down then took Wantla inspecting her but she was fine.”

He put her on the couch fuming.

“What did I say about abusing these children?”

“Reba I was just trying to .. he’s naughty.”

“He’s fuvken two! Two years! Where have you ever seen a two year old being beaten like that? You even slapped him!”

“He..he...”

Reba angrily looked at her. “Take your bags and get out, now!”

“Reba –“

“Don’t turn me into something I am not. Get out!”

Bobo quickly got her things and hurried out. Reba picked up both kids defeated. He looked at Junior wondering what Mamsy would think if he saw him like that.

He walked out and put both kids inside on their car seats. He went back for their bags then got on his car and drove off.

Tumi sat down eating her lunch that same day. Her phone rang then she put her fork that was wrapped in her spaghetti down.

She swiped the screen picking up the call.

“Reba...”

“Hi, I need your help.”

She paused listening to the children crying on the background.

“What’s going on?”

“I am at the parking lot of the hospital. Plead come.”

Tumi closed her lunch box and walked with it to the parking lot. Reba stepped out as she approached

“I am sorry for doing this to you but... I need you to take a look at Junior.”

Reba got him from the car and handed him over. Tumi gasped in shock.

“What happened to him?”

Reba got Wantla and held her properly giving her milk.

“I hired my cousin to help out. I came back earlier from work to change my pants and found Junior like this. I fired her.”

Tumi sighed. “Child abuse happens a lot out there, this why I was skeptical about you hiring someone off Facebook. You can come...”

Tumi took them to her office then smiled taking her juice.

“Juju... hey, it's ok... you are ok. Here is some juice.”

He opened his mouth as she helped drink. She smiled.

“He will be fine. You just need to be more careful. Mamsy never hits him. You don’t want him to grow fearing coming to your house.”

“I don’t want anyone abusing him. I was raised in an abusive environment and I know what that does to someone. I can’t believe I let in a monster in my house.”

“Don’t beat yourself up too much. I will help you look for someone.”

“I don’t even know if I still trust anyone anymore. I need to put cameras in the house.”

“That’s a step in the right direction.”

Reba’s phone rang, he took it out and looked at Mamsy calling. Reba went over to Junior and answered putting it on loud speaker.

“Juju,mama..”

Juju moved his head. “Mama!”

Mamsy laughed. "It's mama, do you miss me?"

"Miss mama! Mama!"

"I miss you too. Daddy got you a new toy. Babe, it's Junior. Junior daddy is here.."

Reba swallowed as Moja took the phone.

"Hey J!"

Junior's face lit up even more. "Daddy..."

"My boy!"

Tumi looked at him as Junior spoke to Moja. You could hardly hear some of the things he was saying but Moja carried with the conversation as if he could understand. Junior took the phone.

"Ok my boy, I will call tomorrow."

"Daddy..."

Mamsy laughed. "Bye Juju."

Junior started crying hearing bye.

"What's wrong?"

Reba sadly looked at him.

"I will call you again. Don't cry."

He continued crying. Tumi shushed him gently. He instantly went quiet as Moja spoke to him. Reva sat down with Wantla then minutes later the call finally ended.

Tumi sighed giving him his phone. "He loves him."

"What can give me for the bruises?"

"Just some ointment. He should be fine in a day or two."

"Ok, thanks."

“What are you going to do now?”

“I will be working from home till I get someone.”

Tumi smiled. “When is your daughter visiting?”

“I am going to see her next month.”

“She’s lucky to have a father like you.”

He smiled then his phone vibrated. She opened a message from mmagwe Mamsy then read through it.

Mmagwe Mamsy: Hi Reba, you were right, we should stop though I don’t regret what happened. I can actually think properly now and I think so can you. We are both satisfied, the sex was really good. I loved it but it can’t continue happening. When I come back from Maun, things should just go back to normal. I will be the mmagwe Mamsy you know and you will be my son.

Reba replied.

Reba: We will talk face to face when you come back.

Mmagwe Mamsy: I don't think face to face will do, I don't think I can control myself. I am not sure what's happening to my body but I don't want to find myself in a tricky situation.

Reba: I want the talk to you face to face, whether we can control ourselves or not. You started this, you will finish it the same way you started it.

Burning Souls

#80

At FNB, Moja parked at the parking lot then kissed her.

"I will see you later."

Mamsy smiled. "Thank you for taking me out today. I loved the picnic."

"Anytime. I love you."

"I love you too."

She kissed him then he stepped out of the car.

*

In her recent Mercedes Benz model, Angie paused powdering her face staring aa Moja stepped out of a car. As usual he had his baseball cap on and was dressn all black. He opened the door then helped his wife out. She was so tiny the heels helped her as she stood before him kissing him.

He gently picked her up kissing her back and put her down as he said something making her laugh. She turned and walked to the office doors while he watched her.

Angie quickly sprayed her perfume and stepped out of her car. She hurried over and opened the passenger door as he turned his head looking.

Angie got in and smiled.

“Surprise!”

Moja frowned looking at her. “What are-“

“Relax.. I work here. I got a job here.”

“What?”

“Yes. I told you I was moving.”

“Stop fuvking with me, weren't you working for your father?”

“I was but I quit. I needed a new challenge MJ. A new... you know va va voom. Plus papa is associated with the bank so it was quite easy.”

“Why on earth would you want work at FNB? You can work anywhere else.”

“Like I said MJ, I was bored. It's not always about the money... yeah the bank doesn't pay half of what I was getting but... new environment. Gape it's been a while since I lived in sin city. What's wrong? Can't a Minister's kid work in a bank?”

He looked at her as she smiled pushing her high quality Brazilian back.

“You moved purposely didn’t you? To play games with me.”

She put her hand on her chest. “Why would I do that? Calm down, you are not that special you know. I missed you. You look good... you still look handsome. Just like the first time I met you though now you look... extra.”

She touched his face but he pushed her hand off..

“My wife works here, this is not funny.”

“So what? It’s not like you have done something wrong.”

“Stop this.”

Angie tilted her head to the side. “I miss you. You know you miss me too. I should have never moved to SA.”

“I am not doing this again.”

“I hurt you. I admit it. You love me. You wanted us after you left Peo. I just happened to have panicked at... the

thought. You were talking a lot... kids, marriage .. it scared me.”

“Someone may be watching, step out.”

“I thought about it and I realized I love you too. Just that for years I was a side chick. Then all of a sudden you were choosing me. I reacted badly babe and I want to make it right.”

“And you wait till you hear that I am married?”

“It’s not too late. You two have not gone to the high commissioner’s office yet. I know I may be late but I am willing to fight.”

“Are you fuvking kidding me? I have children with this woman!”

“That child is not yours. You are just taking of him because of her. Other than him, what other child? Unless she’s pregnant... that would be a grave mistake on her side. I am here and I love you and I want you.”

Moja put his hands on his face frustrated. He looked at her.

“I am getting married. I begged you, even went after you in SA. You didn’t want me, you can’t possibly want to wait till I am getting married to come and say such shit! What the fuvk do you want me to say?”

“I know this is not fair on you. But I love you.”

“No, you enjoy these little games of yours. You enjoy playing with my emotions. I am not doing that with you. After you left, I found someone else and she mended my heart. She might have not known it but she did and I love her more than anything.”

Angie smiled then put her hand on his thigh.

“I am happy you found someone.” Angie got closer. “I love you MJ. I will do anything to get you back, anything.” She tried to kiss him but he moved pushing his hand off his thigh.

“Get out of car.”

Angie giggled. “Ok. You look sexy by the way. I hope she’s been keeping you happy...”

She stepped out then modeled her way inside the bank as her hips swayed from side to side.

Tshenolo parked her car at the farm, she took out a mirror looking at her one line black eyebrow with an arch at the end. She smiled then rubbed her pink lips together then ran her black eyebrow pencil on her lips creating a hold border line. She stepped out in her new dress. She fixed herself looking at herself on her clean car then walked to the door holding her handbag.

She knocked then moved back. Her aunt opened the door carrying a dish full with cooltime for sell.

“Uhu... Tshenolo.”

“Aunty.”

“It will rain today, you in my yard?!”

“Lorato o kae?(Where’s Lorato?)”

“She is not around.”

“Where did she go?”

“I am not sure. Come back next week.”

“I want to see her today!”

“Should I take out from my bra? She is not here.”

“Where did she go?”

“Like I said, I don’t know. Why does your face look lighter than your body kana ke tsone di foundation and what what tsa lona?”

“I am just light in complexion.”

“Uhu, yaanong your complexion only goes to the face?”

Her aunt picked her dish. “Let me go and sell. The school children are almost out. Come back next week.”

Tshenolo watched her walking away then walked to her car disappointed that her sister hadn't seen just how beautiful she looked.

Tshenolo drove off passing her aunt in the road.

A MONTH LATER ...

Burning Souls

#81

In Maun, Mamsy walked inside a hotel's big conference room wearing blue jeans and a white FNB t-shirt. She smiled looking at how lots of people had shown up for the charity fund raiser event she had planned out. Cameras flashed on her face as she walked out greeting the prominent people in the conference room. She smiled then climbed over to the stage as the MC introduced her.

"Ladies and gentlemen, welcome the woman of the moment, the one who came up with this entire idea and ran with it. Ms Mamelot Motsomi."

Mamsy smiled taking the mic and looked at everyone. Most of her colleagues had cone and everyone was wearing blue jeans and white t-shirts.

“What a turn up. Uh... wow! I didn’t expect this kind of reception. I’d like to first take a moment and uh...” She chuckled. “Protocol observed. I am grateful for all the companies that are here and helped sponsor this event.” She continued for a while then smiled. “I see radio stations are here, media houses, thank you all. Uh ladies and gentlemen, I am not doing any speech today. We are here for a reason and... this horse race is something that’s been done but today... it won’t be like other days. We have sold over a 500 tickets. Yes a over 500... you can imagine what’s going on outside. It’s packed, it’s exciting and uh... have fun. Hopefully you put you put your mouth where your money is. Let’s get it!”

She handed over the mic and got down the stage. The media houses took pictures of her as she walked out. Mamsy looked at the time then sighed calling Moja.

His phone just rang. She took a deep breath and sent him a message.

Mamsy: Hey babe, how far are you? It’s about to start.”

Mamsy looked at Pearl who was walking with a colleague, the written warning had helped so much. She called Moja again and yet again, his phone just rang till it stopped.

Mamsy: Babe are you ok? Where are you?

She walked to where the cars had parked trying to spot his car wondering if he had arrived already.

Mosha finished her makeup then picked her white t-shirt and put it on talking to her friend.

“Friend I am leaving the house. I don’t want to get there when the race has already started. Kana I did the bidding thing.”

Her friend laughed. “I almost there. I hope food won’t be too expensive there.”

“Me too.”

“Can you imagine you are attending an event that –“

“I know! Let’s meet there.”

She hung up and walked out putting her fanny pack on her waist. She looked at Kago massaging Sena’s feet then walked to the kitchen where she grabbed a bottle of water.

Kago looked at her getting up.

“Where are you going?”

“To the race.”

Kago grabbed her hand. “To do what there? What’s so special about horses running?”

“Its fun gape Gabs people are coming so..”

“You want to cheat akere?”

“Hey motho wa madimo leave me alone. Remain with your fat elephant and leave me alone. I will not limit myself papa, gape nna I am pretty and not fat and pregnant.”

She walked out then got in her car and drove off. Sena looked at him.

“I can’t take much of this abuse Kago.”

“You knew it would be like this. I am not letting her go there alone. She wants to cheat on me and I won’t let her.”

“I thought you said you didn’t mind even if she left.”

“I was just saying it, did you believe that? For this to work, she needs to be part of it. I love her. I am going.”

He walked to the bedroom where he changed and walked out minutes later. Sena stood up.

“I am going too!”

“You are pregnant Sena, just stay home. I will see you later.”

Tumi picked a few things for Wantla in the shops. She smiled paying then walked out and got in her cab.

Her cab took her right to Reba's house. She paid him then stepped out and watched him as he drove off.

Tumi looked at the shiny Honda Fit parked in front of the house. She walked through the gate then went straight to the door.

She knocked. "Reba!"

She continued knocking for minutes then finally opened the door shirtless.

"Hi."

Tumi smiled. "Hi, I came to see Wantla. I've got a few things I think she will like. Would have gotten for Juju too I will get them when he comes back."

He wiped the sweat off his forehead. "Uh yeah."

"Where is she?"

“She’s sleeping. I will get it for her. I am in the middle of a gym session.”

“Oh...”

Tumi looked at him and nodded. “Can’t I wait till she wakes up?”

“No. Uh you can come back tomorrow.”

“Are you with someone in there?”

“No.”

“Who’s car is this then?”

“A neighbor asked to park here. What’s up with the 20 questions. I will call you. Thanks.”

Reba room the plastic and closed his door. Tumi walked to the car and looked inside.

She turned back to the house as the curtains moved. She looked in the car again but there was nothing on sight.

In Maun, Mamsy gave up walked to the movable terrace they had set up. She sat on the front role and watched as more people sat down.

She looked through the crowd trying to spot him as more people sat down. She got up and walked back to the parking lot so that he wouldn't miss in case he arrived late, her phone on her ear.

“Ms M, a quick one..”

Mamsy turned to her subordinate.

“Yes..?”

“The radio station is asking for an interview.”

“Later, right now let people get settled.”

“Ok. Should I get you anything?”

“No I am fine.”

She tried to turn but he pulled her hand.

“And just for clarity, are we allowed to sit with our friends?”

“As long as I can get hold of you when I need you, that’s ok.”

Mamsy finally turned, she looked at Moja’s car as he stepped out then he walked over.

“Hey..”

“I was calling you.”

“I know, I am sorry, I was on another call.”

She looked at his t-shirt. “Where is the t-shirt you were wearing in the morning?”

“It got spoilt. This one is good too.” He kissed her. Mamsy smiled and led him to their seats. Seconds later Angie walked past them in blue shorts and a t-shirt.

Mamsy looked at the t-shirt.

“That looks like yours.”

Moja looked over at Angie as she sat a distance away.

“Maybe she got it where you got yours.”

Angie turned looking at Mamsy and smiled waving. Mamsy smiled waving back then took a deep breath relaxing now that he was there with her.

Burning Souls

#82

Mosha parked her car and walked over to her friend who was waiting for her.

“And then?”

“Ijo mma, Kago was following me. I had to lose him. Motho a ka go bora. They went in, Mosha smiled as they quickly found their seats and sat down.

Mosha looked at Mamsy from a distance as her husband said something to her making her smile.

She looked beautiful and happy too. Mamsy turned her head, Mosha quickly waved.

Mamsy smiled and waved back then turned back to the race. Mosha’s friend looked at her.

“So you are waving at the woman whom you ruined –“

“I did her a favor. That stupid man was weighing her down. Look at her now... it’s all me.”

Mosha moved her eyes till they stopped at the most beautiful woman she had ever seen.

“Bathong that woman is gorgeous lona!”

Her friend looked and smiled. “Waitse I swear God took his perfect with others then rona was just two minutes gotwe tsamaya!”

“She is so beautiful. Imagine your man having an affair with her.”

They both laughed.

Later that day, Moja’s phone vibrated as the race came to an end. He took it out then quickly pressed his phone before putting it back in his pocket. Mamsy stood up just as Angie walked over.

“Hey, this event was wow! You nailed this one. Bathong I am so going to brag that it’s my colleague who is behind all that. You really did well!”

Mamsy smiled. “Thank you. You look good.”

Angie laughed. “You too.”

“Uh babe, this is Angie. Our current new account. She’s doing great by the way. Angie this is my husband.”

Angie smiled. “Hi husband.”

Moja looked at her. “Hi.”

Angie giggled. “You two look lovely together, you are a lucky guy husband because your wife is a force to be reckoned with. Let’s take a selfie babes...”

Mamsy smiled with her then Angie took the photo.

“Perfect!”

Mamsy smiled. “Ok, I will see you around. Let me quickly do the formalities.”

“Ok love. Enjoy all of it while it lasts.”

Mamsy smiled then turned to Moja.

“Let me wrap it up. I am coming.”

She kissed him and walked to the stage. Moja took out his phone and typed a message.

Moja: What do you think you are doing?

Angie: MJ she's a colleague, calm down.

Moja: Stop it. And delete that picture.

Angie: Let's meet by my car then will delete it.

Moja slid his phone in his pocket.

*

Angie unlocked her father's Range Rover and got in as Moja approached. He jumped in on the passenger seat.

"Can you delete that picture? I am not playing with you."

"She is such a soft and gentle person. Literally... I think I see what turned you on about that... the fact that you could have all control over her. She's not challenging, she probably does everything for you. You bought her a

CX-5...” She smiled. “When you once bought me a convertible. Even now that car is more expensive than the CX-5 or is that her class?”

“Delete that picture.”

“You have been avoiding me for a full month. I thank God you ruined my initial t-shirt... even if it was by mistake but I get to wear this..”

“I told you I am not going to cheat on my wife.”

Angie gave them her phone unlocked..

“Delete it..”

Moja went to her photos and clicked it then deleted it. Angie looked at him.

“I am not difficult you see..?”

“Stop-“

She leaned over kissing him expecting to be pushed but there was a pause giving her advance to go for the kill. Moja waited to feel the rush she always face him but there was nothing, only guilty and a picture of Mamsy in his head. Her smile... her eyes...

He pushed her back but then wiped his mouth.

He gave her the phone and stepped out.

“MJ! MJ ...”

She stepped out of the car rushing after him as he walked over to his..

“Wait. MJ .. I am sorry. Babe I am sorry for hurting you. I can make it right.”

“I don’t want to make anything right with you. I am happy where I am. I am happy and I love her.”

“More than me?”

“Yes more than you. Way more than you.”

“You are lying...”

“You are the one lying to yourself. I am over you. I don't feel what I used to feel with you. You used to make me feel a certain way and I don't feel it anymore. I am happy that small kiss happened because it's confirmed, I feel nothing for you. Absolutely nothing. I have no desire to be with you. Actually your actions are beginning to repulse me. You are nothing compared to my wife. You are not and can never be the woman she is. And I am happy. I am happy with the woman who loves and respects me. I am happy with the woman that cares about me. It's not always about her, she does things I never knew women can do for their men... she does them without anyone asking her to. She is perfect... so perfect sometimes I feel like I am in a dream. She'd never raise her voice at me or try and get physical with me or provoke me so to push me into being a monster. I am not a monster, you brought that out of me and it's not me. You enjoyed the toxicity, the violence and honestly at some point it did give me a rush. It gave me a rush to hurt you and think it's a way of showing my love to you till I met a peaceful hun. Fuvk that's the best thing to ever happen to me.. she makes me feel like a man. She's not in a competition with me. Even when I have wronged her, she'd never yell. She's always calm. I love her, I am in love with her. You are a thing of the past, I told I'd get over you. I did and it feels great. Don't call me or text me, if you do it I will embarrass you for your pathetic prostitute behavior.”

His phone rang.

“Hey babe, I am driving towards the entrance. Ok, I love you.”

Mamsy giggled. “I love you too. I got us food.”

He got in his car smiling with his phone then drove towards the entrance throwing a mint gum in his mouth.

Angie breathed heavily as he stepped out and opened the door for her. Mamsy smiled holding two take away plates. Moja kissed her then took the food as she got in the car.. he leaned over in the car doing something then closed the door for her and jumped in the car.

Angie turned trying let the rejection register but it made her life.

Her phone vibrated ringing.

“Hey chomi!”

Angie laughed. “Moja rejected me.”

“What?”

“I know... seems the hold I thought I had on him is not there anymore. He claims to love his short dark monkey.”

“I just saw her picture, such a joke!”

“I know. Compared to me... a big joke. From head to talk, she's no where compared to me. Even Peo was better than her. But I am not giving up. If he doesn't leave her, I will make sure she does. I just need to get him alone. I am going to talk to papa. Have a trip like arranged..”

“But chomi if he says he doesn't want you, do you think he will want you then?”

“I have something that can work... when MJ is aroused, he can't control himself especially with the rightful temptation. I will film it and his wife will have a party.”

The friend laughed. “Ijo mma, such a plan!”

“No one rejects me. After that, I am going to ruin her job, she will be back to unemployment. After I get MJ back, I will kick her out of that house with her little son and let’s see what she will do.”

“I am so ready for this drama.”

Angie laughed walking back to her father’s car.

Moja walked inside the lodge with Mamsy. She smiled taking off her jeans then the t-shirt.

“I am so tired.”

Moja looked at her belly that was taking shape and smiled. He helped her seat then he knelt before her legs kissing her belly.

Mamsy smiled. “I am worried about the wedding. I don’t want to be big on my wedding photos. I am thinking maybe we should wait. We can sign at the high commissioner’s office and have the big wedding after... this one is born. I have dreamt of my wedding and... I want to look beautiful.”

Moja looked at her. "That's fine. Anything you want."

Mamsy kissed him. Moja took off her bra and moved back.

"I need to tell you something."

"Ok?"

He took a deep breath. "I know Angela from the past. I used to sleep with her. I... I don't want any secrets between us and I know you are going to be upset but I swear... I haven't done anything with her. I saw her a month ago at FNB, she saw me actually and before that she called me saying she was coming to Gabs. I told her I was married and I was focusing on my marriage. After bumping into her at FNB, she kept bothering me. I blocked her initial number but she called with the office phone then other numbers. The t-shirt... it's mine. I came late because I went and got you food. I got you were saying you were craving in the morning. I arrived then she walked over, I pushed her off spoiling her t-shirt. It's.. I know it sounds like I am lying babe and I understand why because I should have long told you about her but I kept quiet thinking I can handle it. She demanded I give my t-shirt or else she will tell you about she and I. She has our old pictures. I am sorry. I am so

sorry babe .. I don't love her anymore. I don't think I ever did, it was probably lust. I am completely happy with you. You are the love of my life and... I don't want to lose you to petty issues."

She looked at him for a while staring at the fear in his eyes.

"What else do you think I need to know?"

"She is a Minister's child. She moved back here to try and ruin my life.. my marriage and my family. And I am scared of what she may do. I don't even know what her intentions were when she decided to start working at the bank."

Mamsy nodded. "Ok. That's all?"

"Yes."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

“I wish you told me.. earlier on. Was she the one who called you that day at the hospital?”

“Yes. Babe I am sorry.”

“I love you. And I am grateful for your honesty.” Mamsy smiled sadly. “She is beautiful... I can never compare and... I don't even want to try.”

“You don't have to.. I don't want you to because it's you I want. It's you... it's you babe.”

“Then don't take us there... I trust you. I trust you Moja. I trust you with my heart... don't break it. I'd never do that to you. You only can control how things will unfold. I won't be bothered at my work place because I know what I am there for. She's there because she thinks she can torture me. I am built better and I can handle myself... can you?”

Moja kissed her pushing her down on the bed getting on top of her.

Burning Souls

#83

At the race, Moshia walked to her car then unlocked it and opened the door. She reached for her handbag under the seat then closed the door just as the driver that was inside the black Ford Everest that was parked next to her stepped out.

He smiled looking at her.

“Hi.”

Moshia turned to him. “Dumelang...”

“I’m Mike, I was sitting behind you during the race.”

“Oh..”

“You are very beautiful. I couldn’t stop looking at you during the race.”

She looked at him then his ring. “I wonder what your wife thinks about that.”

He smiled. “What she doesn’t know won’t kill her. Are you staying? I can get you some drinks.”

“Mike I love money. Lot’s of it. I am very expensive, I drive a Demio but my taste is very expensive. And I have a boyfriend too.”

“Ok. Can I please have your number then?”

“Motho wa modimo I-“

“Please and I will let you go.”

She rolled her eyes knowing she was going to block him soon after then gave it to him.

Mike paged then smiled as her phone rang. She looked at him and turned walking away. She took out her phone and went to the call log. She pressed his number to put him to blacklist.

Her phone vibrated as she looked at the option then she paused opening the FNB message.

FNB □ TORO MIKE has sent you P 4500.00. Dial *130*392# to access FNB eWallet. No airtime? Dial *103*392#. Queries? 3959881.

Mosha froze then turned. Mike smiled.

“Drinks?”

Mosha looked at the FNB message again.

“I want to collect it first.”

He chuckled. “Ok. We can go.”

She walked back then got in his car with him. Mike drove off just as Kago approached the parking trying to spot Mosha. He looked at her then walked over but she wasn't inside. He looked around calling her but she cut the call.

He frowned calling again and this time it didn't go through. He looked around seeing all the big cars, it seemed all the rich guys had come and knowing the way Mosha loved money, there was no guarantee she wouldn't be swayed by them.

He swallowed and continued looking.

Later that day, Angie walked from the airport and got in her car making a phone call.

“Hello?”

“Hi. Sorry, I know it’s Saturday but I need a favor. I need the records of how funds have been getting used especially in market. They are the ones that use the most funds right? I saw they got some lump sum of money a week before I started.”

“Not exactly, there are some projects that require more money than market but I will send you the records but so far Ms Motsomi has always managed to raise the money that goes into marketing by retaining more customers. They have a current digital project they are working on and that’s the only thing that’s been requiring more money.”

Angie stepped on the accelerator speeding off.

“That’s alright. I just need to see everything that’s been happening. Does she have any warnings in her file?”

“No. She’s one of the best.”

Angie rolled her eyes. “And her performance since she got hired?”

“She has been a fireball right from the beginning. Of course she has flopped on certain projects but they are way less than what she has achieved so far.”

“I see. Thank you!”

“Yes mam.”

Angie hung up headed to her townhouse. She thoughtfully called Moja then laughed knowing how exactly it wasn’t going through.

She sent him a message instead.

Angie: I see you blocked me, again. I don’t believe that whole speech you gave about loving her. We all know she’s just what you settled for. You’ve never loved her, and you know I brought you excitement. You won’t deny what you feel for too long MJ... you love me.

She put her phone down and continued driving.

In Maun, Mamsy sat in the lodge looking at the water while scrolling through her phone. Moja's phone vibrated next to her. She took a deep breath ignoring it but it vibrated again.

She reached for it and unlocked it. She opened the messages from Angie, the last one making her pause.

Angie: You love me, you are using her as compensation. You and I both know what I mean to you. I don't know what you meant saying I can never be the woman she is, of cause I can never be a average girl MJ. I am going to fight for you and I will get you, she's nothing compared to me, she's not beautiful, there's nothing special about her or outstanding, nothing fancy to write back home about. There you just settled for the sake of settling, there's just nothing interesting about her. I bet your relationship is as cold too. Koore no spark or excitement. You belong with me...

Moja walked in, Mamsy put his phone down looking at him as he walked over with the food.

“Hey, there you go.”

He gave her the plate and kissed her.

“Thank you. Your phone..”

She picked a piece of meat as he took her phone and unlocked it then looked at the already opened messages panicking a bit.

He looked at her. “She is crazy. I blocked her that’s why she’s sending all these. You are beautiful, anyone can see that. She’s just entitled and mean.” He kissed her. “You are the most beautiful woman in my eyes. And I love you. Do you want me to feed you babe?”

His phone rang, they both looked at the unsaved number then Mamsy stretched her hand.

“Bring it.”

He gave it to her then picked.

“MJ, you blocked me. Babe how many times should I do this?”

“Hi Angie, it’s Mrs MJ, sweetie it would wonderful if you stop with the calls and texts, my husband and I are trying to have a quiet peaceful night. Try another day, you seem quite desperate. It’s a bit much for someone who can’t compare to me. Have class my dear, good night.

Burning Souls

#84

One Day Later...

On a Monday morning, Mamsy walked out of the bedroom holding her bags, she looked at Moja who was getting Junior ready.

She smiled grabbing the milkshake he had made her in a flask.

“Thank you.”

Moja looked at her as she fixed her black coat. She had gained weight and those slacks looked tighter than ever as her hips stretched them out.

Junior looked at his mother. “Mama water... there water!” He pointed outside.

Mamsy laughed. “It’s rain. Rain ..”

Moja kissed her. “You look beautiful.”

Mamsy smiled. “I am gaining. I might need to get more clothes. Let’s go. I have a meeting with finance.”

Moja picked Junior’s bag and walked to the garage with Mamsy behind him.

*

At FNB, Moja opened the door for her while holding the umbrella. Mamsy kissed him.

“I love you.”

“I love you more.”

She took the umbrella and walked inside. Moja jumped inside his car just as Angie drove in. He drove off leaving the premises as she parked her car.

Minutes later she stepped out holding her umbrella. Angie walked inside her office picking her friend's call.

“Chomi... I will be in Gabs tonight.”

Angie smiled. “Ok friend. I am getting ready for that meeting.”

“Has MJ said anything yet?”

“Ng Ng, and it's ok. I will get him. It's like he likes the fact that I am chasing after him like this to a point of even giving her his phone and even telling her about me.”

“Ok friend, we will talk when I arrive..”

Angie hung up then walked to the boardroom. She looked at Mamsy who was busy on her laptop.

Angie smiled putting her things down.

“Ms Motsomi.”

Mamsy sipped her milkshake and smiled.

“Morning!”

Angie folded her arms. “I am happy MJ told you about me. I wonder how long that took him.”

“Oh don’t worry, I’ve been knowing about you right from the first day.”

Angie laughed. “Really, poor thing. He’s panicking you know... all his life he’s had to chase after me and all of a sudden I am chasing after him.”

Mamsy looked at her laptop typing. Angie rolled her eyes.

“You are going to lose. It’s not a threat but just a friendly... alert. MJ and I started from way back. And at first it was just sex. Exciting sex... then we fell in love.

Of course Peo was in the picture but she wasn't a factor because I could get him whenever I wished. MJ could stop the world for me. Our breakup was a result of immaturity but I am back and I am here to claim what's mine."

Mamsy briefly looked up.

"Ok."

She sent the letter she was typing then opened her emails. She opened the one from one of the companies that were at the fund raiser and smiled reading through..

"MJ is not your type. Be realistic with yourself. He only settled with you but other than that... he doesn't love you as much as he says he does."

Mamsy forwarded the email to her boss then looked at Angie.

"Ok... well thank you for that."

"Kea mo tsaya, for your sake I hope you don't think about giving him children because I will make you and those kids suffer so much. You don't know me or the

power I hold. I can make you lose your job. That's the kind of influence I have. You don't know my father and what he can do. I will make sure that you go back to what you used to be, a street rat."

"Just for clarity... is that why you applied here or how you got the job? Am I that important that you moved all the way from wherever you where to come here?"

"Oh no honey, I honestly thought you were done completion but waaii...unlike you I don't need this job. I can always get another one."

"Ok... well I am glad we had this chat. Uh but I am busy and if I may quickly do this before the meeting starts I'd appreciate it."

Mamsy looked at her laptop and replied to the company. The finance team walked in together with HR.

HR smiled sitting. "Ms Motsomi."

"Morning."

Sne looked at Mamsy and smiled.

“Hi.”

Mamsy smiled. “Morning.”

Angie stood in front of them.

“Morning, so sorry for the short notice but this is something that needed to get done. Thank you Ms Motsomi for coming in.”

Mamsy smiled. “Only a pleasure.”

“Here I have your budget records and uh data on how money has been getting used in marketing.”

She gave everyone a file. Mamsy opened it and smiled looking at her.

“You can see all the money that’s been coming to you and everything else is receipted for expect from the 100k I don’t seem to see. Even the things that you have been using money for... lots of money at that too, they seem rather sketchy and I caught a-“

“Uh... may I stop you Ms Molefe and ask the executive director to be called. HR.. can he be allowed in because with every money I get, he signs it off. I think if it's a case of misused funds, I'd like for him to be present for this one.”

HR looked at her then nodded. “I will try and see if he's available right now.”

“Thank you. Uh and I will call in someone to explain such better.”

Mamsy took her phone and made a call.

“Ms M..”

“Hey Tsitsi, there's emergency meeting. Please come with all our Budget data and records on our finances.”

“Ok. Boardroom ?”

“Yes.”

Mamsy relaxed and continued replying to her emails. A while later the executive director with Tsitsi.

The executive director sat down.

“Morning. What’s this about? Ms Motsomi, great job this past weekend, I couldn’t come but the results don’t lie! You managed to raise so much and pay us back. Great job!”

“Thank you sir. Ms Molefe has called us here for uh... I would like to think the meeting is about misuse of funds in marketing, I just thought it would be best if you were in this one. If at all my team and I are misusing money, I think it’s something you’d want to know.”

They all turned to Angie. “Good morning, this was a small matter but I guess your presence makes Ms Motsomi more comfortable, it’s alright.” Here is a file with the marketing Budget data and how funds are then used. I have been observing and going through how the finances have been in finance since Ms Motsomi started and I have to see a rise of money being used than with the previous marketing and communications officer. Most of these funds that are being splashed have never been accounted for so I called Ms Motsomi to answer to them. I also see a 100k that’s not even in accounts yet for which leaves me confused because the marketing team did get it.”

Mamsy smiled then nodded at Tsitsi.

“Good morning, my name is Tsitsi, Ms Motsomi’s assistant also head of digital marketing. Uh I have with me our Budget data base and a break down of how are finances are used.”

Angie sat down as Tsitsi went into work mode explaining everything. She smiled.

“The 100k is what went into the fundraiser and from the fundraiser we raised 750k.”

Mamsy smiled. “Thank you Tsitsi. Any more questions?”

Angie smiled. “I am glad I now know, thank you so much.”

The executive director nodded. “Good. Next time just ask for the records to be emailed to you Ms Molefe. You can’t call a meeting over something that can be sent over to you on email.”

“Yes sir.”

“Anything else?”

Mamsy nodded. “May I ask for a quick meeting with you and Ms Molefe and HR right now sir, everyone else can excuse us.”

Everyone else stood up and walked out. Mamsy sighed.

“I am disappointed to be doing this but I feel it’s something that needs to be addressed. May I kindly play this recording.”

Mamsy took out the recording of the morning conversation with Angie then stopped it hearing other voices.

“I decided to record the conversation because I feel threatened and scared also. I have proved my worth over and over again. I have had flops before, just like any other person but I have always taken responsibility for it. My work speaks for itself. If ever I lose my job I know it’s because of influence and not because I am failure. And if this how I am going to lose my job then I would like to be released immediately because this is a fight that’s bigger than me. I don’t have a father and my mother is just regular woman. I just got married... my husband’s previous relationships shouldn’t affect how I

work, even if he had to be dating the first lady at some point. Ms Molefe knows my husband from way back, she's harassing us of lately but if it's now coming into the work Place, I don't think the environment is still healthy."

Angie glared at Mamsy. The executive director nodded. "I didn't know hiring you Ms Molefe meant you torturing one of my best employees. I am very disappointed, your father will be disappointed as well. Harassment in the work place is forbidden. HR?"

"I am shocked to hear all this, now it makes why we were in this meeting. It's very disappointing. I will have a written warning for harassment served to Ms Molefe."

Angie angrily looked at Mamsy, her eyes widened as her nose flared. Mamsy stood up.

"Thank you."

Mamsy walked out with her things headed to her office.

Burning Souls

#85

Mosha hurried out of the bedroom late for work, her heels echoing loudly on the tiles. Kago looked at her and smiled.

“I am making breakfast.”

“I am late, give it to your girlfriend.”

Mosha walked out. Kago followed her.

“I know something happened at the race!”

“What?”

“You arrived so late and-“

“Didn’t I tell you I was with my friend?”

“I know-“

Her phone rang, Mosha got in her car then picked smiling.

“Hello?”

“Hey, are you already at work?”

She reversed out and drove off.

“I am leaving home, I am so late for work.”

Mike chuckled. “Tomorrow I will personally wake you up. Let’s do diner.”

Mosha smiled. “You are trying to get me caught.”

“I have secret location I know. No one usually comes there.”

Mosha laughed. “Ok. I will do my hair tomorrow then.”

“You wanted to do it after work?”

“Yes. It’s looking funny.”

“You look beautiful to me still. Let send you the money for your hair then, you will do it then we will go.”

“Ok.”

Mike hung up. Moshia screamed as P2000 reported. She called him happily.

“I hope you are not doing all this to sleep with me then leave.”

Mike laughed. “I have already slept with you, I have not left yet. Yesterday was amazing..I can’t get enough.”

Moshia laughed. “You are good. We will meet at the secret location then.”

“Ok.”

He hung up, Moshia whistled happily. She paused as Kago called. She rolled her eyes picking.

“Hello?”

“You forgot your charger.”

“Ok, I will get a charger here at work. I need to do my hair after I knock off.”

“How much do you need?”

“I am getting a lace front wig. Glued down. Ke bata cornrow underneath.”

“And how much is that?”

“2k.”

“Moshu, you know I saving to pay magadi for the both of you.”

“Motho wa modimo it's fine. It's not like it's in you to spoil me anymore. I will make a plan.”

“Moshu come on..”

“Other men do it for their girlfriends. I don't even know what you are doing with two woman when you can't even afford one mxm.”

She hung up then smiled looking at the 2k message. Minutes later another FNB message came through. She opened it and looked at the P500 Kago had sent.

She rolled her eyes and continued driving.

Reba sat in his office that same morning Reba looked at his colleague laughing.

“I am telling you, I wasn’t feeling well yesterday.

“Waaka, wa jola wena. And whoever this woman is drives you crazy.”

Reba shook his head. “There is no one. I swear!”

Reba’s phone vibrated, he took it and opened a picture. He smiled and typed. His colleague looked at him and chuckled.

“Kana mojolo o monate when it’s still fresh.”

Reba laughed putting away his phone.

“I am happy you are over Mamsy though. That woman was beginning to drive you crazy.”

Reba shrugged and continued chatting with his colleague.

Later that day, Mamsy walked out of the bank with her handbag to get lunch. She walked over to the lady that sold by the road.

“Mmagwe G... the usual.”

Mmagwe G smiled. “Hi Mamsy. I saw you in the newspaper. I was showing my kids, akere nna I know you.”

Mamsy laughed. “Eemma. How are you?”

Mmagwe G looked at her dishing. “Congratulations.”

“Ma?”

“Now it makes sense why you have been glowing and looking so beautiful. It’s a boy.”

Mamsy smiled taking her food then gave her P50.

“Thank you mmagwe G...”

“You need to be careful my girl. Pregnancy is a beautiful thing but not everyone will always be happy for you. Pray hard. I sense bad vicious energy.”

Mamsy looked at her then smiled. “Pray for me too mama.”

“Always.”

Mamsy walked back to the bank. Angie stepped out talking on her phone.

She looked at Mamsy and smiled. Mamsy walked past her as if she wasn’t seeing her.

Mamsy walked inside then receptionist smiled.

“Hey, this just came for you.”

Mamsy looked at the flowers. She smiled taking the note then read.

‘Congratulations on making big moves, always knew you could do it, Pheny.’

“Thanks for signing them. Bye.”

Mamsy carried the flowers to her office and sat down eating

Mmagwe Mamsy walked inside Mamsy’s house. The house was already plastered and tiled. Now it was being painted. She took pictures all around then sent them to her daughter. She walked out in a flared dress that reached just below her kid thighs exposing her legs. She locked the door and got in her car.

Her phone rang, she looked at Tshenolo calling.

“Hi.”

“Ricky is missing. We have reported him to the police.”

“Ok.”

“Just ok? Your lover and the father of your choice is missing and all you say is ok?”

“What do you want me to do? Cry? Ok maweeee ijoooweeee modimo ijoo thusaaaang ohhh Farrah God!” She paused. “Let me fix my voice.”

“You think you are being funny? Huh? Someone is missing, he may be dead or he was killed for rituals!”

“Ijo mma ke mathata. Yaanong kereng? Should I go and hunt him down?”

“You are evil!”

“Evil? Today I am evil? You are the evil one jou bastard! But anyways, I hope your daughter found a job. Did you see my daughter in newspaper. Front page! Mamelolo

Motsomi... I wish they wrote my name after that and say Mamelo Motsomi, the daughter of Lorato Motsomi.”

“You are ungrateful wena!”

“Are you having sex? You sound salty... uhu kana your husband has what what and he can't get it up. Ijo, so much anger but I understand my sister. Tota a gona gore rekareng. Bye.”

Mmagwe Mamsy smiled as her phone rang. She reversed out picking.

“Hey, I am on my way...”

Burning Souls

#86

Later that day, Moshia looked at herself on the mirror as the hairdresser finished with the curls. She smiled looking at herself then got closer to the mirror rubbing her lips together.

“Perfect...”

She took out some money and paid her before walking out. She got in her car then opened the pin location Mike had sent.

She started the car and drove off playing her music.

*

At the restaurant at the lodge, Mamsy walked inside and immediately spotted Mike. She walked over to him as he stood up.

He kissed her then she sat down.

“This is a nice place.”

“I know. You can take a look at the menu then you can order what you want.”

Mamsy smiled picking the menu. Her phone vibrated ringing, she looked at Kago calling then ignored it.

Kago paced calling her again while Sena stared.

“I don’t think this polygamy will work with her, I feel like she’s going to bring us diseases.”

“She’s just upset.”

“She is not upset. She’s over you. Don’t you see it? She’s not crying anymore. She’s not even sleeping with you. When last did you kiss her?”

“ I love her and I want to make it work with her. I just need to convince her.”

Sena sighed. “Or maybe try and focus on us. We are having baby soon.”

Kago looked at her. “

“When are you going for Botsetsi? I think she and I need some time alone so I can convince her. I ambushed her by bringing you here. You long knew about her and she just found out. Her reaction is normal to all this. She just needs time.”

Sena looked at him. “Convince her? Are you listening to yourself Kago? So I should just be...” she looked at him with the other hand on her waist.

“For this to work, she needs to be part of the picture. You seem to be enjoying the fact that she may decide to break up with me but keep in mind that if she does then you and I won’t get married.”

Sena tearfully looked at him. “That is not what you said at first, you said-“

“Things have changed.”

He walked out still trying to call her her.

Mamsy dished dinner later that evening while Moja sat on the kitchen stools listening to Junior singing creche songs.

Mamsy laughed. “Bathong nna my head is already aching from all this.”

“Can you let my boy be? Kana o jealous, you can’t sing for shit.”

Mamsy laughed even more. “Because I wasn’t singing with my serious voice. Babe I used to song back at school. Kana I was a head girl ko senior.”

Moja’s phone rang then he picked.

“Yeah?... Good evening sir... Uh I am at home with my family... yes sir... yes. Ok.”

He hung up, Mamsy looked at him.

“Work? Can’t they do it without you? Last time you got shot.”

Moja stood up and kissed her. “And I am healed now. And it’s not S.W.A.T... it’s the minister..”

She looked at him. “Angie’s father?”

“Yes. I used to offer my services to him at some point.”

She nodded. "What does he want?"

"He wants to discuss something with me."

Mamsy took a deep breath in. "Ok. You have to go?"

"I have to. I have always done work for him."

"Ok."

Moja kissed her again. "I will be quick I promise. I will massage you when I come back."

Mamsy smiled. "For an hour?"

"30 minutes.... Or less. Depending on the situation."

Mamsy laughed. "Ok..I will wait for you."

He handed her MJ then walked to their bedroom. Minutes later he walked out putting on his leather jacket dressed in all black.

"I love you."

“I love you Moja.”

He walked out as Junior cried. Mamsy held her son and swallowed wondering what he wanted to see him about.

In Maun, Mosha staggered in the room at the lodge as Mike kissed her. He unzipped her dress and let it fall to the floor.

He pushed her on the bed and took off his t-shirt and got on top of her.

Mosha unzipped his pants and pulled them down letting his dic drop on her thigh. Mike pulled out her panty then took the condom opening it with his teeth.

Mosha took the condom from him and put it on his dic.

Mike kissed her sliding through grunting. The door flung opened then Mike's wife walked in holding a long shambok. She looked at her husband on top of another

woman and raised her hand whipping him across his back as he jumped off Moshu.

“Again Mike?! Again?!”

She screamed angrily. She whipped him again. Moshu quickly got off the bed as Mike’s wife turned to her raising her shambok and whipped her hard that it coiled itself around her body snapping her skin off. Moshu screamed in intense pain.

“Lebelete! He’s married! Don’t you see his ring? Huh?”

She raised her hand and whipped her again as Mike took the opportunity and ran out pulling up his pants.

Burning Souls

#87

At the lodge, Moshu screamed as Mike’s wife beat her with shambok.

“Lebelete!” Whip. “Lebelete!” Whip.

Mosha pushed Mike's wife but she held her hand whipping her naked butt.

"He's married!"

Mosha fell pulling her along with her. She tried to get up but Mike's wife pulled her wig punching her.

Mosha hit her boob then quickly got up picking her dress and handbag together with her panty as Mike's wife also got up.

Mosha ran out as the shambok hit her back.

Mike's wife went after her yelling.

"Sleeping with married men! Shame on you!"

Mosha opened her handbag as the restaurant guests turned looking at her in shock. She quickly unlocked her car and jumped before they could start taking videos and drove off.

She drove for a while as her heart pounded while her body ached in pain. Tears filled he eyes then finally

stopped her car and put on her dress. She rejoined the road as tears flooded her face.

Mosha took out her phone and called him.

“Hello?”

“What happened?”

“Fuvk... she wasn't supposed to find out. Did you get out?”

“Did I get out? You left me! Left me with my bulldog woman!”

“I am sorry but we can't keep this going.”

“I should have known. Uh You are careless, how many days and already you are caught!”

“I don't know how she does it ok but she always finds out.”

“Why don't you learn then?”

“I am sorry.”

“We are done!”

“I will send you something so you can see a doctor. Let’s keep what happened between us. Not one else has to know.”

Mosha hung then minutes later Mike sent an ewallet. Mosha looked at the amount and almost called him insulting but it was enough drama for the day.

She sniffed then stopped at a mall where she stepped out and withdrew the P500 he had sent. She walked back to the car thinking of all her bruises.

How was she even supposed to explain to Kago or anyone?

Mosha parked at home minutes later and stepped out then walked inside the house. Sena looked at her seated in the couch.

“Uhu...”

Mosha ignored her walking to the bedroom.

“What happened to you? Where you attacked?”

Mosha closed the door then Sena called Kago.

Mamsy looked at the time that same evening waiting for Moja to arrive. She yawned sitting on her couch then laid down trying to watch TV but her mind still took her back to Moja.

She took her phone, he hadn't replied the lady message she had sent him. It had been two hours already.

She thoughtfully called him but it didn't go through. Mamsy took a deep breath in and opened her Facebook. She looked at the Tumi's new profile picture and reacted with a heart on it.

Her phone immediately rang then she looked at Tumi calling.

“Tumi..”

“Hey, how are you doing?”

“I am fine, you?”

“I am ok. I saw pictures from the charity fund raiser. I am so proud of you.”

Mamsy smiled. “Thank you. I am trying.”

“You are more than just trying. I am so proud of you. I bet that couple from that butcher are regretting it.”

Mamsy laughed. “I had even forgotten them. How’s the hospital?”

“Busy. I have evening shifts. The other day I went to see Wantla but I think Reba was with a woman mma ebile a car was parked outside. He wouldn’t let me in.”

“I am happy for him, I saw him and whoever it is... she must be great.”

“How is Moja?”

“He is fine.”

“Is he treating you well?”

“He is. We are fine. By the way, I am sorry I couldn't attend your birthday. I was so busy with interviews at work, it get hectic prior an event.”

Tumi laughed. “What? I can't stop looking at my gift! A trip to Vic Falls is perfect. What can a girl want? All costs paid for. All I want is a proper leave.”

“Couldn't agree more.”

“I have been seeing a therapist.”

“I am happy for you.”

“I am getting help. You don't have to avoid me anymore.”

“I can't wait. It's late, we will talk tomorrow. Bye!”

“Bye.”

Mamsy put her phone down and laid on her side, her eyes on the TV.

She slowly fell asleep with TV on.

At Reba's house, Reba put his brother's daughter to bed then walked to his bedroom and joined mmagwe Mamsy.

He sighed. “I wish we didn't have to sneak.”

She looked at him. “Me too but what will people say? No one will ever approve something like this. Everyone will say whatever they want to say. I don't want to find myself in that situation. I don't want to disappoint my daughter like that. We just need to continue like this.”

Reba kissed her touching her nakedness.

Reba looked at her, mmagwe Mamsy smiled, somehow he made her feel younger and more beautiful.

Either way, he was so good and she couldn't help herself.

Reba kissed her helping her get on top of him.

Moja parked next to Mamsy's car later that evening then walked inside the house locking behind him. He looked at her sleeping on the couche then gently picked her up .

He walked with her to the bedroom and laid her on the bed. Moja undressed and joined her pulling her in his arms.

Mamsy woke and looked at him. "What time is it? What did he want?"

"He wanted to discuss business."

"Was his daughter there?"

“No.”

Mamsy kissed his chest. “The food is in the kitchen. I will heat it for you.”

“It’s ok..I will eat tomorrow.”

She looked at him then kissed him touching him. She touched his dic stroking him.

Moja kissed her back getting in top of her and in-between her legs

Her night dress dropped to her waist as he pulled her closer while ripping her panty off her. He rubbed himself on her feeling her wetness and pushed through grunting in her ear.

*

The following morning, Moja dropped Mamsy at work after dropping off Junior then drove off calling Jomo.

“MJ...”

“Angie’s father called yesterday.”

“What did he want? To get you and his daughter?”

“That wasn’t the main reason he called. He’s got some staff in SA from the states and they need to come in the country.”

“He wants to take you back there?”

“For the current staff it would be a once off but he wants someone to run the syndicate for him.”

“What?”

“I told him I can’t. I have a family then he said I can get someone to work for me. Then it’s a fuvken long chain.”

“Dammit! So..?”

“He said I should think about it but I don’t want to put Mamsy through that life. I have so much to lose if things take a turn south and with some people waiting for my downfall... they’d burry me.”

“Its risky... and dangerous too. If Mamsy is pregnant then the last thing you want is to stress her. So you called to suggest me?”

“I am just telling you.”

Jomo laughed. “How much is the load worth?”

“20 million. You take ten, he takes ten.”

“I can't do it alone. Let's get this one. Together then he can find someone to run the syndicate. 6.5 million for you and another for me. He takes the rest. Together we can do it.”

Moja took out a cigarette. “Just once...”

“Yeah. I can do with some money.”

“Ok.”

“And his daughter?”

“Well he said he will give me his blessings to marry his daughter.”

“Would you have said yes to Angie if you were not with Mamsy?”

“Yes. I would have fucked her so hard for ever leaving. She would have said some bullshit to get to me... I would have probably gotten physical with her and.. maybe at the end I would have married her but likely not. But I met someone laitaka and I wouldn't trade her for anything. Nna laitaka kea jola. I love going home, unlike you.”

“Tsek marete!”

Moja laughed. “That's the truth. I love Mamsy. She's nothing like Angie or Peo. I'd never dream of hurting her. I'd kill for her.”

“I get you but deep down... you know you want to fuvk Angie. Even if it's for the last time. You were once crazy about that girl. And honestly if I had to choose for you .. I'd probably choose her. I know you are in love and all that but no one can ever give you what Angie gave you.”

“I don't want what Angie gave me.”

“Mister be honest, if you get a chance to fuck her, would you?”

“No because it’s cheating and I don’t cheat on my wife. I have never cheated since I met her.”

“Are you telling me you have been fuvking one woman for over a year?”

“Yes.”

“You have changed.”

“I met a woman. Gape she knows my semen. She’d catch me then we have trust issues Ng Ng laitaka. What A God gave me wasn’t love. It’s nothing compared to what I am getting with my wife. Laitaka you are used to crazy women, you love a crazy disrespectful woman who drives you nuts.... You haven’t met a woman who just respects you for being her man. Who loves you, looks at you like you are the only man in the in the world. She washes my briefs and packs them nicely. Even if I wash them, on Saturdays, she washes them again. I love it when she picks what I should wear. Or when she packs my bag for a trip. She doesn’t raise her voice, she’s calm, I never know what she’s thinking.

Nna ntwana I am in love and I am happy. And my wife is beautiful and we will have beautiful kids. But akere wena you can't relate. Your daughter beats other children at school, akere that's the kind of environment he-

"Voetsek MJ!"

Moja laughed as Jomo hung up.

Burning Souls

#88

Mosha looked at the reddish bruises she had all her body, some even on her butt.

She took the cotton and dipped it in antiseptic spirit and gently wiped. She closed her eyes at the pain pausing got a bit..

Her phone rang disturbing her, she looked at her friend calling.

"Hello?"

“Tsala I saw a story on Facebook, waitse why do I think it’s you being talked about?”

“What are they saying?”

“Gatwe a woman driving a red Demio ko Maun was caught with a married woman lady night ebile gatwe the wife was chasing after her with a shambok while she ran naked holding her bag and clothes.”

Mosha swallowed. “Naked? After my dinner with Mike, I went home.”

“So it’s not you?”

“If it were me I would have told you.”

“The way the incident is being explained I swear it’s like they are talking to you.”

“Thamma no woman will ever put her hands on me for her husband’s infertility! Never shem.”

“Are you sure tsala yame?”

“100% sure. You know me friend. No woman can chase after me with a stick.”

“Ok friend, where’s Kago?”

“I don’t know. I am taking leave off work. I am going to see my grandmother.”

“Oh..”

“Yes. I don’t think Kago and I are working out. I just need to gather myself.”

“I am glad you are doing that.”

“Me too.”

Kago knocked on the door. “Mosha! Mosha!”

Mosha took a deep breath in. “Friend I will call you.”

Mosha hung up then put on a tracksuit. She put on her sneakers and unlocked the door.

Kago looked at her. “Was it you who was being chased naked? Don’t even think you can deny it because Sena saw you yesterday when you came in looking like you got robbed.”

“Then believe Sena and leave me alone. I am going to see my grandmother for two weeks. When I come back I should be leaving.”

“O mpolela grandmother when I am talking about you cheating on me?! Undress!”

“I am not undressing and I am leaving you! Why would I cheat when I can always leave? Motho wa modimo if you were looking to dump me just for it and leave lies. Do I look like I can be chard down for being seen with married men?”

Sena walked over. “It was you! You had marks all over your body. You are trying to being us diseases!”

“Disease tsa eng wena when you live with the biggest disease of them all? Don’t try me you goat, o ntwaela marete selo ke wena! You two can remain. I will gave someone collect the rest of my belongings.”

“I said undress! You have underestimated me for too long Moshah!”

“If you hit me I am reporting you to the police you walking virus!”

Kago looked at her as she walked out.

“Moshah-“

“Nna I don't want you anymore. Kea borega. This polygamy thing kea matlakala!”

She dragged her bag out, Sena smiled happily as her baby moved.

Mamsy printed a couple of documents then stapled them together. Her phone rang then she looked at an unsaved number calling.

“Mameloh Motsomi, hello?”

“Hi, ke Peoyame.”

“Who?”

“Peoyame. Moja’s ex.”

“How can I help you?”

“Help me? Forget helping me and help yourself. I saw that Angie is back. Friendly alert, give up while you still can because that woman has some control over Moja and once she’s there he can’t think..all he thinks is her. She will ruin your whole life. I feel sorry for you. She has so much power too. I just feel sorry for you because you seem like a nice person.”

“Thank you Peoyame. I think I will be fine.”

“Good luck mma.”

Mamsy hung up then walked out of her office holding the stapled document together with her phone.

She walked inside the boardroom for the meeting the board had with a foreign company. Mamsy sat down

holding her phone then Angie walked in minutes later talking on her phone. She looked at Mamsy laughing on her phone sitting down.

“I know chomi, I am just finalizing the deal with my house in Phakalane. The owner has trying to renovate but I like it now and I am ready to move. I can't keep staying in hotel... yes. Ok friend, cheers... I told you I will win. Ng... yes babes. Bye.”

She hung up then looked at Mamsy. “Hi.”

“Morning.”

“You know I've been thinking... I was out of line. How I spoke to you was wrong. Even if Moja loves me, to talk to you like that at work was just wrong. I don't blame you for what you did, I was completely out of line and I apologize.”

“There is nothing to forgive. I was never upset about it.”

Angie smiled. “Ok. Well I guess no more tension right?”

“I never had any tension with you.”

Angie laughed. "I wish I was like you... I really wish I could fake confidence like you."

Mamsy looked at her. "Do you want my attention? I have nothing to discuss with you unless it's about work. You and I are not friends or anything along those lines. You are just a work mate and you happened to have once been sleeping with my husband. That's all."

Angie laughed fiddling with her manicured nail tips. She pushed back her wave exposing her beautiful face...

"May the best woman win then."

"No one is in competition with you my dear. You are all alone in it. Go off and win!"

Mamsy smiled picking Moja's call.

"Hey..."

"I miss you."

Mamsy smiled blushing. "I miss you too."

Angie looked at her as she blushed twirling on the chair lowering her voice.

“I need to go to SA but I will be back tomorrow early morning.”

“Now?”

“Its work..it just came up.. I am sorry, I will have your car dropped off at work.”

“Ok. I don't like your unplanned for trips or evening meetings.”

“Eemma. I will work on it.”

“Be careful.”

At Reba's house, Mmagwe Mamsy opened her gifts and smiled taking out the new heels Reba had bought her. She smiled and slipped them on her feet.

She took a picture and sent it to Reba, her nicely painted toes showing.

Someone knocked on the main door. Mmagwe Mamsy took off the heels then walked to the door and opened it.

Tumi smiled. "Mme..."

"Hi Tumi, how are you?"

"I am fine, how are you?"

"I am fine my daughter, come in."

Tumi walked in smiling.

"Where is Reba?"

"He is not here. I was around and bumped into him. He was taking Wantla with at work so I offered to help out for the day..I wasn't doing anything today."

"Where is the nanny?"

“Gatwe she’s not well.”

A car drove in outside. Tumi turned watching as Reba stepped out of the car. He walked inside and looked at Tumi.

“Hi..”

“Hi, I came to see Wantla then I saw mmagwe Mamsy. You know you could have asked for help..I don’t mind.”

Wantla started crying in her room. Tumi smiled and walked over. Reba kissed mmagwe Mamsy squeezing her butt.

“I didn’t know she was coming.”

Mmagwe Mamsy smiled. “It’s ok.”

He put his hand under her dress as she laughed.

Reba let go as Tumi walked back in the sitting room smiling.

“She’s so big.”

Mmagwe Mamsy smiled. “I should go and do old lady things now that Tumi is here.”

Tumi smiled nodding. Mmagwe Mamsy walked to the bedroom where she grabbed her things and walked out. She got in the black Honda Fit and drove off. Tumi looked at Reba.

“This was the key you said was a neighbor’s ... I remember the number plate. That was the car. What was she doing here that time?”

Burning Souls

#89

Reba looked at her.

“I don’t know, she was seeing someone down the street and had left her car here.”

“Why didn’t you just-“

“Because I didn’t owe you any explanation. What’s up? Are we dating? What if my girlfriend was here? You can’t just show up at my house like that. No one ever asks you what you are doing here or are you in the only one allowed in my yard?”

“I was just asking –“

“You need to stop it. I will be back earlier on so you can go. I know you like Wantla but to just show up at my house is not right. Ebe o bata gore ke red flag akere?”

His phone rang.

“Hey... ok. Ok.”

He walked to his bedroom and walked out with a gift bag then locked the door and walked out. He got in his car and drove off while Tumi held Wantla. She still didn’t understand how a mother has just left her child like that.

Tumi sat down as her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hi Tumi, your transfer to Maun has been approved.”

“What?”

“The letter just got emailed. We will start getting your things ready. Congratulations.”

The call cut. Tumi stared at her phone as her mood dropped.

Reba slowed down by the fuel station then stepped out and gave mmagwe Mamsy her gift.

“There..”

She smiled. “She didn’t suspect anything?”

“No. We are ok.”

“Ok. I am going to the police to enquire about Ricky. A person just can’t disappear just like that unless he’s been killed for rituals. Kana he was just a drunkard.”

“Ok. You will tell me when you are leaving.”

“Ok.”

He walked back to his car and drove off while mmagwe Mamsy drove to the police station. She confidently walked inside.

In Maun, Kago tried calling Mosha again but her phone just rang while Sena tried to look for pictures or videos that had been taken last night but it seemed there was nothing.

“I know it’s her babe. When Mosha came home, she looked like she had been attacked. She was even holding her shoes in her hands.”

“If she says it’s not her then it’s not.”

“Do you honestly believe that?”

He tried calling her again..

“Kago.”

Kago stood up and walked outside.

“Babe I know it was you.. I am not going to dump you because of it. Maybe I pushed you to it.”

“Kago am I the only one who drives a red Demio in Maun? Ke poso gore ebe ke kgweetsa Demio? Huh?”

“That’s not what I am saying but Sena is not a liar.”

“So I am the liar? Forget about dumping me because you and I are over and I will easily replace you. Stay with Sena who doesn’t lie. You should be celebrating that I am finally out of your way and you two can do as you please. We are done Kago. I am not getting into a polygamy with you. Go hedile ka rona.”

“You just can’t break up with me when-“

“I am breaking up with you and I don’t need you. I got promoted ko tirong. My salary doubled so I will be fine. I will find someone else who will want me only.”

She hung up leaving him breathing heavily. Sena walked out.

“What did she say?”

“I don’t want to keep accusing her. Are your things ready so I can drop you off at the rank. You can’t give birth here. I don’t know anything about babies.”

Sena disappointedly looked at him.

In SA that evening just after ten at the boarder, Jomo looked at Moja.

“I wish we did this in the morning MJ, I feel uneasy. The minister had planned for the morning.”

“Don’t worry. You need to be smart Jomo. What if there are other people who know about the load and they are

waiting to attack in the morning? I am not getting arrested for 6 million laitaka.”

Jomo looked at their truck carrying their load. Moja stepped out of the car then Jomo quickly made a call.

“Hello?”

“Have you arrived?”

“Yes, we are at the boarder. The truck driver spoke to Moja, he’s going to point at him easily.”

“Ok, the police are already there. They will search the truck once you reach the Botswana side.

“Ok.”

He hung up and walked inside the boarder with Moja.

A while later they got back in Moja’s car and drove off headed to the Botswana side with the truck.

“That was fast.”

“I know someone in there.”

*

At Botswana boarder side, Jomo watched as the truck got searched after they had processed all their documents..

Moja pressed his phone smoking as the police car pulled up. Two police officer ‘s walked over to Moja.

“MJ, is that yours?”

Moja smiled. “Yeah, what’s up?”

“Nothing. Just doing a thorough check... kana someone tipped a certain truck off so we are just checking all trucks. What are you transporting?”

“A car.”

An SSG car pulled over and SSG’s stepped out with the dogs.

Moja watched as they walked to the truck. The truck driver moved back confused as the SSG got inside with the dogs.

They thoroughly checked but there was nothing. Moja smiled.

“Happy? Lona la twaela!”

The police officer laughed. “Just doing our jobs, see you around MJ!”

Moja got in his car with Jomo then truck drove out with them behind.

Jomo looked at him.

“I almost peed myself! Shit! Where are they?”

“They just arrived. I knew there was a trap. If I got caught, you probably would have walked away. They’d offer you shit money or threaten you with your daughter and you’d be set free.”

“Why didn’t you tell me? I almost shit myself.”

“You will wipe your ass with the money laitaka!”

Jomo laughed. “Tsek MJ! And the car in there, kea ga mang?”

“That’s Mamsy’s ... I will give it to her after she gives birth.”

Moja dropped off Jomo.

“We will talk laitaka!”

Jomo nodded and walked inside his yard. He put on his local sin card and made a call.

“MJ had already planned everything... I didn’t know.”

Angie sighed. “Trust him to be smart.”

“I hope your father never finds out what you were trying to do. This could have landed him in jail.”

“MJ would have been stupid to even think he could snitch on my father. Look, let’s just carry on like it never happened. I will see what to do.”

“I don’t think he still loves you.”

“No one can ever stop loving me. I will see what to do. Thanks.”

She hung up. He deleted his call log then knocked on the door and waited for his baby mama to open.

Moja walked inside the house, Mamsy turned to him pausing her series then smiled getting up.

“I was expecting you tomorrow.”

Moja picked her up. “It wasn’t much of a job.”

He kissed her and put her down.

He put his car keys and phone down.

“I am coming.”

Mamsy smiled as he walked to the bedroom. Moja walked back with only sweatpants and sat next to her while his phone rang.

He grabbed and picked.

“Papa..”

Mamsy walked to the kitchen and warmed his food.

“Moja, I just heard something, gatwe that tall girl that used to mess with your thinking is back. If you hurt your wife then I wash my hands off you do you hear me? If you start again then I completely wash my hands off you. That girl does nothing for you. You have finally met a good woman who loves you. She’s beautiful, I don’t know what else you’d want. Hurt her and my wife and I are done with you. Matter of fact, I will beat you first because it will just be disrespectful!”

“I am not going to do that papa.”

“Good because I am warning you!”

“Papa I said I won’t , calm down.”

“Ke calme down eng when that jezebel demon is here? I am telling you that girl sleeps with her father’s friends. I hate that devil’s worker! Hurt my daughter in law and don’t stepped into my yard again. Just stay there with that sex worker of yours! If you hurt my daughter in-law then you and are done, do you hear me Moja?!”

His mother spoke on the background. “Kenny.. don’t yell.”

“How can I not yell?! When your son sees that devil’s sex worker, all of a sudden he doesn’t listen. I am telling you this time...I am disowning you Moja!”

His mother took the phone. “Moja..”

“Mama..”

She slowly spoke. “Be a good man. I know you are good man. Mamsy is a great wife.”

“I know mama. And I love my wife.”

“Ok. Bye.”

She hung up as his father said something. Moja put away his phone as Mamsy sat next to him. She smiled feeding him.

“What was your dad saying?”

“The fence at the farm need mending again. We will go together during the weekend.”

Mamsy smiled. “Junior will love that.”

Moja kissed her cheek. “I know.”

Mamsy carried on feeding him while he rubbed her inner thigh dropping random kisses on her lips.

FIVE MONTHS LATER...

Burning Souls

#90

Five Months Later. ..

Mamsy parked her car at the FNB parking lot, her big round belly touching the steering wheel. She reached for her handbag as her phone rang then she took it out and answered.

“Mamelo Motsomi, good morning.”

“Ms Motsomi, good morning to you too, how are you?”

“I am fine yourself?”

“I am fine. My name is Daniel Tsogang and I am calling from Moware Foundation Bank, Maun Branch, do you have a moment Ms Motsomi?”

“Yes... how can I help you?”

“I have to start by saying I have seen your work and it's amazing.”

“Thank you.”

“My boss asked to give you a call because she believes you are just what we need here in our company.”

Daniel went into full mode pitching the company. Mamsy silently listened for a couple of minutes.

“And which is why we all believe you have what it takes to take over our marketing office. I feel bad for trying to steal you from FNB but you are quite a rare diamond and honestly who wouldn’t want one? We are willing to give you double whatever you are getting there.”

Mamsy laughed. “And do you know how much I am getting paid?”

“Whatever it is, we are willing to double it. The job comes with the free accommodation, your children gets to also benefit from the company. Honestly we are desperate for someone of your expertise. You don’t have to decide now. Take your time and when you are ready, you will give us response.”

“Thank you for the call Mr Daniel.”

“You are welcome, have a good day.”

He hung then Mamsy slowly stepped out. She fixed her flared dress then her blazer as her swollen feet fought in the platinum hell, the top part of her feet so swollen it looked like it would burst. She locked the car and walked inside the bank.

The receptionist looked at her then smiled.

“Waitse this is not acceptable. You need to go home.”

Mamsy laughed. “It’s my last day. Let me hurry for my meeting. I am already late.”

She slowly walked to the boardroom then stepped inside. Her colleagues screamed holding balloons startling her.

“Happy Baby Shower!”

Mansy laughed as the baby moved. “You gave the baby a fright!”

The HR smiled. “We just wanted to do something nice for you since it’s your last day before you go for maternity leave. Congratulations, you have been working so hard regardless of the fact that you are pregnant. You are a true leader and we are so happy to have you.”

She looked at all of them smiling. “Thank you. So much.”

Angie looked at her standing at the back holding a glass of wine. She took a sip looking at how far Mamsy had gotten, she could hardly see her neck, just the rolls. She had even gotten shorter. Angie’s eyes went down to her feet and almost laughed. She couldn’t even see her ankle and that heel looked like it would just give up her due to the weight it was carrying.

The HR went on. “We didn’t know what to get you so we put together the money and just decided to give it to you.”

They gave her an envelope. Mamsy opened it and smiled tearfully.

“Guys... this is too much.”

“Its all yours. Get what you want.”

Mamsy's tears blurred her vision as she sat down holding the 50k cheque.

Tsitsi walked over and hugged her. "You are a great team leader, I couldn't have asked for a better boss. You have helped me and the team grow. You have advocated for us with the big bosses .. I mean, the team's salary was increased all because of you. You have held us through challenges, you have challenged us and in your absence I promise I will not disappoint you."

Mamsy sniffed. "I am grateful to you. And everyone else. Thank you. Thank you so much."

Sne smiled. "Ok, enough tears and let's sing."

Angie watched as more of the colleagues hugged Mamsy singing then she walked over to the cake behind everyone and started cutting. She put a piece in a plate as everyone started singing. She looked at everyone distracted and took out a small container from her bra and sprinkled something on top of the cake.

She smiled tapping Tsitsi's shoulder after putting the container back in her bra.

“For Mamsy.”

Clueless, Tsitsi smiled. “Oh yes..”

She smiled singing and put the plate before Mamsy.
Mamsy smiled.

“Thank you all.”

Mamsy took the spoon and dipped it into the chocolate cake as her mouth watered then put a piece into her mouth.

Angie smiled as she ate more then laughed.

“Congratulations Mamsy... uh I have to get back at work and wrap up some things before I knock off. I can't have cake, I am on diet but enjoy!”

Mamsy ignored her as she walked out. Everyone else dished for themselves as Mamsy finished her cake.

In Maun, Tumi finished her rounds then took her bag to knock off. Her pregnant patient who was in labor walked over with her legs opened.

“Nurse... the baby. Thamma nthuse...”

“Maria, I am knocking off. Another nurse will help you.”

“Why would you leave before I... ijoweee!”

Marea bended screaming. She laid on the floor as the contractions continued slashing her over and over.

“Nurse.. ke bata go kaka. (I want to take a shit.)”

“Marea... go back to-“

“Kea kaka! Check me... the baby is coming.”

“I can't do it here. Get up.”

She helped her up just as another nurse walked over.

“Hi, this is Marea. You saw her file akere?”

“Eh.. bathong, how far is she?”

“I checked her ten minutes ago. She’s still far but you can check her again. Marea, this is your new nurse. I will see you later.”

The other nurse helped Marea back to her bed while Tumi walked out. She smiled looking at her dream car as it drove past her.

Her savings where gettingg there and she’d soon get it. She crossed the road walking over to a combi which had stopped.

A car hooted coming over. She quickly went back so it could pass. Tumi looked as the soldier rolled down his window looking at her.

“Hi, I am not feeling well. I feel a bit sick.”

“Rra?”

“Can you help me?”

Tumi nodded then waved off the combi. The soldier parked on the bus stop then Tumi walked over as he stepped out. She looked at him approaching.

“I can’t help you on the road. You can just get inside the hospital and-“

“My name is Onkarabile. You can call me Onks. I think I twisted my wrist. I just need a little... twist back into position.”

Tumi nodded then took his hand and gently massaged his wrist as he looked at her.

“You are beautiful.”

Tumi looked at him. “Uh... it’s not twisted. If you are feeling any pain, it will disappear but if not, you can come to the hospital and have a proper check up.”

He looked at her name on her tag.

“And you have a beautiful heart Tumi.. if you don’t mind, can we go for dinner some time?”

“No.”

Onks smiled. “Ok.. maybe coffee? Or a drive? Something, anything.”

“I don’t go out with law enforcers.”

Onks looked at her curiously. “Why?”

“Because you are not my type.”

He chuckled. “Should I quit my job then Tumi?”

“I don’t know, I don’t care, it’s not my business. Law enforcers are not my type.”

She stopped a combi then hurried over and got in as he looked mesmerized.

At the airport over an hour later, Angie walked inside talking on her phone.

“I gave it to her. I am leaving for Maun now. I have already spoken to papa about delaying him.”

Her friend laughed. “Good, and oh... you didn’t forget the dosage right?”

“Ng Ng, I put it all. I hope she does together with her rubbish baby. I hate her and I want her dead.”

“Angie, what if it comes back to you?”

“Ng Ng, it won’t because everyone else had the cake and nothing will happen to them. I can’t wait to comfort Moja... after that I promise you, I will never let him slip through my fingers.”

Burning Souls

#91

In Francistown, Mmagwe Mamsy finished with another dress then stood and put it on the hanger. Her phone rang as she stretched her body then she smiled.

“Hi..”

“Hey babe, o jele?”

“Nor yet, I wanted to finish the dress.”

“Ok, I am bringing you food.”

“Reba I hope you are not bringing that girl’s food. “

“Which girl?”

“The one that sells near your company.. I don’t like her. I saw her smile at you the other day.”

“O raya Thato? She’s just a nice-“

“She wants you. Don’t bring me her food.”

“I was not. Are you jealous?”

“I am just telling you I don’t like her.”

“You are jealous. I like it though I never complain about that old neighbor of yours.”

“He has no two front teeth and has a port belly. What will I do with him? Hurry, I am really hungry.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He hung up. Minutes later Rebone parked his car and walked inside the house. He looked at Mmagwe Mamsy in a short dress and she had cut her hair, the curls looked so beautiful on her.

He smiled hugging her Inhaling her floral scent kissing her neck. Mmagwe Mamsy smiled happily in his arms.

“What did you buy?”

“Your fav.”

She looked at the food and smiled.

“Mamsy is coming this weekend. We are going to have to be careful. I want her happy.”

“I know. Which is why I am here... to take advantage before she comes.”

She laughed taking the paperbag as he spanked her jiggly butt.

At the bank in the afternoon, Mamsy rubbed her stomach at the pain she had been feeling. She stood up knowing it wasn't contractions... they were never like that.

She smiled as a colleague walked in her office.

“Hey, I missed the party but ... I brought my gift!”

Mamsy laughed feeling like peeing. “Thank you. I have to leave too. My husband should be arriving and I don't want him to arrive while in here when he long said I should stop coming to work.”

“Ijo mma ebile nna I fear him especially after him shooting those criminals last month. He will burn down

the building. Anyways, here is your present. I will see you. I have to go, I have a meeting with the big boss.”

Mamsy nodded then the colleague walked. She turned holding on to her chair putting on her shoes as the pain made her close her eyes getting worse.

Mamsy bended grunting feeling something roll down her inner thigh as the pain increased.

She lifted the dress and looked at the blood.

“God...”

She turned reaching for her office to call for help as the pain continued weakening her .

She pressed the phone calling reception but the phone just rang. Mamsy staggered to the door. Her insides lifted and vomit came rushing through. She looked at the blood mixed with her vomit on the floor, her head spinning. She slowly knelt and started crawling to the door, blood dripping to the floor.

“Thusang! Help me!”

She tried to scream then grunted in pain. She slowly crawled to the door and looked down the corridor.

“Help! Nthuseng!”

A male colleague walking the corridor looked at her.

“Mamelo-“

She breathed heavily. “My baby! My baby... help me.”

He dropped the file he was holding and rushed over. He looked at the blood and quickly picked her up almost falling.

“Shit you are heavy!”

He staggered holding her while he screamed. “Help!”

More colleagues walked over.

“Jesus Mamelo!”

“Someone call the ambulance!”

Mamsy grunted in intense pain as the male colleague walked out holding her. Another colleague ran in front of him and unlocked her car.

They put Mamsy inside and jumped inside. Seconds later the car drove off headed to the hospital.

Mamsy closed her eyes feeling herself slip into unconscious as breathing got harder.

“Call my husband...”

The male colleague looked at her. “We are almost there! Just hold on. Wame faster!”

“I am going fast!”

*

At GPH, Wame drove in and parked at the emergency entrance. They both turned to Mamsy who was now unconscious.

“Mamsy! Go and get help!”

The male colleague rushed inside the hospital as Wame stepped out and opened the backdoor.

She looked at the blood, her heart racing then shook Mamsy.

“Mamsy! Mamelolo! God we need help! Help!”

Wame put her head on Mamsy’s chest trying to feel her heartbeat.

The male colleague rushed over with three nurses who were pushing the bed. The nurses pulled Mamsy out of the car as a doctor rushed over. He looked at Mamsy and put his stethoscope on her chest feeling for her heartbeat.

He looked at Wame then looked at nurses..

“Let’s go!”

Wame rushed behind them. “Is she ok?”

One of the nurses turned to her as the bed disappeared down a corridor.

“They are going to help. What are you to her?”

Wame swallowed. “Colleague... we work together... she’s ...God! Is she ok? I tried to listen for her heartbeat and-“

“Do you know any of her relatives?”

“Uh.. her husband but I don’t know his number. He’s that S.W.A.T that was trending last month but I can get the contacts of her next of kin at work..”

“Then let’s do that! We may need her husband for protocols.”

In Kasane, Angie’s stepped out of a plane as it rained. She rushed to the rental car waiting for her. She took the key from the man standing in front of it and jumped in.

She started the car and drove off headed to a lodge. A while later she parked the car and stepped out pressing her phone. She looked at the low network bars and smiled.

She walked to her chalet and stepped inside holding her traveling bag.

Angie walked to the bathroom to freshen up.

*

A 4x4 land cruiser parked at the lodge then Moja stepped out with Jomo.

“Ok... I have to get ready to go.”

“Do you think anything will fly while it’s raining?”

Moja looked at the rain and jumped down.

“I am leaving in an hour, it should have stopped.”

Jomo nodded then Moja took his bottle of water.

“Ok. When is Mamsy due?”

“Anytime from now. Her due date is in two days but of course it can happen any day.”

Moja hurried to his chalet opening his water and drank some.

He looked as the rain poured then unlocked his chalet and walked inside looking at the poor network on his phone.

He typed a message and sent it to her but it wouldn't send. Now he regretted not calling before he left the BDF camp site.

That location had network and that was how he had called her in the morning. He looked out through the window as it rained heavily.

Jomo looked at Angie in the other room. He looked at her beautiful face and sighed.

“I dropped two in his water.”

Angie smiled then hugged him. “Thank you.”

He took a deep breath in. “It won’t make him love you.”

“Don’t worry about all that. I am going to give him a baby.”

She kissed his lips. “Good thing it’s raining. I swear it’s like God is my side.”

Jomo walked out leaving her as she put on her lingerie.

Burning Souls

#92

At the hospital, an indian doctor walked over to Wame what was sitting, waiting.

“Hi.”

She quickly stood up. "Is she ok?"

"Hi, we need someone to sign a consent form. Your colleague ingested a very dangerous poison, arsenic poison. It's not good for humans and especially in her condition. Her heart has already started to fail. The poison is getting into her gut. A lot more complications will occur. We need to do an emergency C-section and quickly start treatment to remove the poison from her system."

Wame swallowed. "HR is calling BDF to get into contact with her husband. He's not around but we have her mother's number."

"Let's have it."

"I gave it to her!"

She pointed at the reception.

In Francistown, mmagwe Mamsy laid on Reba's chest breathing heavily. Her phone rang, Reba kissed her forehead then reached for it and gave it to her.

She picked. "Hello?"

"Good afternoon, am I speaking to Mamelo Motsomi 's mother?"

Mmagwe Mamsy sat upright. "Yes."

"Ms or Mrs?"

"Ms, is everything ok?"

"Ms Motsomi, I am Dr Ganii, I am a surgeon at Gaborone Private Hospital. We have your daughter with us. She was brought in bleeding and we just discovered that she ingested arsenic poison. The situation is not looking great but we are doing everything we can for both your daughter and your grandchild. We need consent to go ahead with the emergency C-section so we can treat her for poison without endangering the baby."

Mmagwe Mamsy stood up. "Arsenic poison? From where?"

“Right now our main focus us-“

“Do it! Do what you need to do and safe my child. Save my child! Does the poison kill?”

“Yes.”

“Save my child. She’s the only one I have. Save my child.”

“Thank you. It would he advisable to have you here at the hospital.”

“I am coming. I am coming!”

The doctor hung up as mmagwe Mamsy ran to her bedroom. Reba got up confuse and followed behind her.

“Lorato what’s wrong?”

“My daughter is in the hospital because she ate poison. Mamsy would never hurt herself. Someone did it! I am going to Gaborone. My daughter needs me.”

“I will go with you.”

At the bank, HR held her phone talking on the phone.

“So he’s in Maun?”

“Yes but I think he’s coming back today.”

“Ok, may a message he sent over to him. The situation at the hospital needs him. The doctors need his consent.”

“Ok.”

HR cut the call and looked at everyone else who was looking at her.

“I just spoke to Wame and Mamelolo’s mother was called. The doctors say it’s arsenic poison. Ingested. Uh... I am not sure how but I know it was not here because everyone else are morning’s food and we are ok. “

Tsitsi swallowed tearfully. "She would never hurt herself."

"I know. We just need to pray as we try to figure out what could have happened. Her lunch box has been taken for testing to see if it was anything in the food she packed."

Tsitsi sat down crying.

In OR at the hospital, the surgeon pulled the baby out while Mamsy breathed through the oxygen mask unconscious.

Wind blew on the baby's body, he opened his mouth crying. The surgeon cut the umbilical cord and handed a nurse the baby then turned back to Mamsy to wrap up the C-section

In Kasane, Angie slowly opened Moja's door holding a bottle of wine and walked in. She quickly hurried in escaping the rain then looked at Moja lying on the bed sleeping.

Angie dropped the coat to the floor remaining in her lingerie.

She gently unzipped his pants and put her hand inside taking out his already semi hard dic.

She stroked him gently while he slept as his dic got even harder, all the veins sticking out.

She opened her mouth and started sucking the thick tip waking him up.

Moja blinked looking at her. He pushed her off coming to his full senses.

“What the fuvk?!”

Angie smiled. “Hey.”

Moja quickly got off bed as his dic jerked aroused.

“What are...”

He reached for a pillow covering his hard dick breathing heavily.

“What are you doing here?”

“I missed you. And I heard you were here and-“

“Fuvk you need to stop! When does it end?”

“Moja... come on baby..”

“I don't want you! How do you want me to say it?”

Angie took off the lingerie and squeezed her big breasts which were standing up right.

“I miss you daddy...”

“Get out!”

She pulled the pillow and tried to touch him, regardless of everything, his dick was still as hard.

“I miss you.”

He took the pillow from her pushing her hand off.

“Please stop. I don’t want you.”

“I want you to fuvk me!”

“I said get out!”

“When did you become this weak? Huh? Behaving like a loser? A woman controls you! Since when? This is not the Moja I know.”

“I said get out! You disgust me! Nvla out!”

“Fuck you Moja! Fuck you!”

“I said out!”

“That’s why your mother was raped you shitty son a b*tch! You could never protect your retarded mother you b*tch!”

Moja’s heart raced. “Get out!”

“Retarded whore! She probably wanted it! She probably wanted to –“

His eyes narrowed as he looked at her. “Get out!”

Angie turned then picked the wine bottle she had brought and threw it at him. Moja dodged letting it hit the wall breaking.

“Fuvk you Moja! I feel sorry for your dad. Can’t imagine having to fuvk a lose retarded every night. Do you know I can get him if I want? I will be your step-“

Moja lost it and slapped her across the face.

She fell at the impact. She looked at him wiping the blood dripping from her nose.

“Say it again...”

She looked at him. “Fuvk you!”

He pulled her with her hair and gave her a backslap sending her to the floor again.

“Wareng Angela?!”

She tried crawling away but he pulled her up and put his big hands on her neck strangling her.

Angie struggled to breath and touched his fully erected dic. “You are weak and pathetic. You will forever be weak and stupid.”

Moja smashed her head against the wall raging in anger.

“Is this what you were looking for? To get treated like a whore? Huh? I will give you what you want!”

He turned her around and pushed his entire dic inside her. She jumped in pain but he held her tightly fuvking her.

He thought of Mamsy then slid out his hard weapon but the urge to have sex seemed to be overpowering him.

He felt so aroused. She held his dick putting it back in her p*ssy.

“Fuvk me Moja! Aww...”

He grabbed her neck chocking her as he thrust through once but the image of his wife was stuck in his head and..

He slid out and parted her butt cheeks and #removed.

.

Angie screamed for help as Moja fucked her ass whole hard fuvking his entire dic inside tearing her.

“Help! Moja stop!!”

Moja put his big hand on her mouth shutting her up and fucked her even harder increasing the tear. He grunted as his cum came rushing through. He stilled deep inside filling her ass with his cum. He slid out and moved back. She slowly laid down on the floor sobbing.

Moja walked to the bathroom and washed his dic. He walked out minutes later and looked at her.

He picked her up and walked to the bathroom with her as she cried.

Moja silently bathed her then put her on the bed.

“I am going to kill your mother. No one will ever know it was me... then your father. But I will start with you.”

She looked at him. “Moja...”

“If you ever call me again and pull a stunt like you pulled today.. that’s what will happen and promise you.... I will do it. W.h.o.re!”

He grabbed his bag and walked out. Moja got in the land cruiser and drove off while it continued to rain.

Burning Souls

#93

Moja rolled down the windows driving letting rain get in the car. He took his t-shirt smelling her cologne on him.

Now that he thought about it, he couldn't understand why had felt that aroused. Usually he could control it.

He looked at the time as guilt ate him up. He glanced at his phone as it rang then picked the landline number.

“Eita?”

“MJ, ke Vasko ntwana, you need to come back.”

“What is it? I am not taking any jobs, tell General. My wife is-“

“We just got a call from your wife's work place and gatwe your wife is in hospital and the doctors need you to sign consent forms.”

Moja frowned. “What are you talking about?”

“Call them but they need you.”

Moja hung up and called Mamsy. She picked.

“Babe...”

“Its Goene. HR at the bank.”

“Where is my wife?”

“She is at GPH. Something happened to her earlier on. We rushed to the hospital bleeding and the doctor said it was poison.”

Moja swallowed overtaking another car. “She was at work?”

“Yes. We did a little something for her in the morning because it was her last day. After that the day was going well then she was found crawling from her office bleeding. The doctor said is arsenic –“

“What the fuvk was she doing there? Weren’t you supposed to have given her leave for maternity?”

“I was but-“

“Le tsile go nyela should anything happen to my wife! Arsenic poison is not a mistake and you are all going to tell me what happened!”

“Mr Phetso I was going to give it to her and-“

“And you decided to keep a heavily pregnant woman working, le tsile go nyela mosono ya lona!”

He yelled angrily that she hung up as his heart raced. Moja swallowed making another call.

“MJ!”

“Are you able to fly me ntwana?”

“The rains are hectic.... The airport is closed.”

Moja swallowed. “Ok.”

He hung up and stepped on the accelerator speeding away calling Tefo.

“Moja-“

“Where are you?”

“At work, what’s up?”

Moja rubbed his eyes. “I.. Mamsy was poisoned at work. I asked her to stop going but she still went. I need a favor, she’s at GPH, I am about to call them right now but can you go there. Ke gone ke tswang Kasane.”

“Ok. I am going now.”

“Thanks.”

In Maun, Moshia walked out of her room office pressing her phone. She unlocked her car and got in. Her phone rang as she started the engine.

“Hello?”

“Hey, it’s Mike –“

“Voetsek!”

She hung up and drove off headed to her house. Moshia took a deep breath parking at her house then looked at Kago's car driving in her yard. She took a deep breath looking at him as he stepped out of his own car.

"Ebe o tsile go mbora wena!"

Kago looked at her as she untied her long hair.

"Can we talk?"

"My boyfriend is on his way and you are here to piss him off."

"I want to see him."

"For what reason? O kae Sena?"

"Babe-"

"Don't babe me! You and I broke up. I am not going to be in a polygamous marriage when I can find a single man. Gape I am not going to be with a man that-"

“I made a mistake. I thought it’s polygamy I wanted but I want you. I am sorry babe...”

“You want to start cheating on me. You are very ungrateful Kago. I accepted you with HIV! I actually loved you and you thought you could play me for a fool? Nna, Moshu? You don’t know me!”

“I am sorry. I know I messed up and I wish Sena didn’t happen. She just happened to have gotten pregnant –“

“Because you were busy spreading HIV around. I ntena gore!”

“Sena knew about my status.”

“Motho wa modimo, I am fine without you. Nna no man can ever hurt me, unless I let you and I had let you.”

“I want to get married.”

“And your baby mama?”

“I don’t love her. I never did. I want to work things out.”

“My boyfriend is here.”

Kago turned as a car drove in. The man parked behind Mosha’s car and stepped out. Mosha smiled as he walked over and hugged her.

“Hey..”

“Hi, he’s lost but he’s leaving. Just go down the road, you will see the tuckshop.”

Mosha walked inside the house with the nan. Kago watched then slowly walked to his car, his heart aching.

In Kasane, Jomo walked Moja’s room and looked at Angie who was lying on the bed naked.

He rushed over to her and turned her. Her face was swollen.

“What happened?”

She sniffed. "I... I don't think I am going to get pregnant."

"Then maybe you should just give up. Soon enough he's going to get suspicious."

Angie looked at him. "I want a baby."

"Angie I can't –"

"Make me pregnant."

"Eng?"

"Make me pregnant. You love me don't you? You have always loved me. I just want your semen. Get me pregnant."

"So you can give my child to Moja?"

"You have babies all over Botswana, most you don't even support. Those never bothered you before."

“I... you can't expect me to just watch MJ raising my child and even if you get pregnant... do you think he will get back with you?”

“I will cross that bridge when I get there. Jomo please... please...”

He looked in her eyes then looked at her naked body. She took his hand and put it on her p*ssy.

Jomo breathed heavily touching the smoothness. He skid his finger between her p*ssy lips and grunted as his dic got hard.

He got on top of her unzipping his pants. Jomo looked at blood.

“What did he do?”

“He did my anus and tore me. Can't you just masturbate on me? Then you can cum inside. It's too painful for sex. I need to see a doctor.”

“Angie-“

“Once I am healed, I will let you fuvk me.”

He looked at her and took out his dic staring her p*ssy.

He...

.

Jomo grunted pushing half of it inside as she flinched in pain. Jomo thrust in a couple of times and released his seeds inside her.

At GPH later on, Tefo looked at Mamsy lying on the hospital bed connected to machines which were beeping.

He walked out and called his brother.

“Tefo..”

“Hey... I saw the baby.”

There was silence then Moja spoke almost whispering.

“I am almost in Francistown.”

“The doctor said that she’s on treatment to flush away the poison. It didn’t cause as much damage as it normally would because of the amount she ingested.”

“I shouldn’t have left.”

“She’s positive that Mamsy will be fine.”

“I should have never left her.”

“I took Junior from school.”

“I don’t even understand... how does someone get poisoned at work?”

“Where was Angela?”

“Stalking me! She followed me to Kasane. Whoever did it... they are going to wish they had eaten the poison too.”

“I will sleep at a hotel with Junior. Call me when you arrive. Gatwe mmagwe Mamsy is also on her way.”

“Thanks.”

Tefo walked to the reception and took Junior from the nurse smiling.

“Thank you.”

The nurse sink staring at him as he walked out.

Hours later in Gaborone, Moja parked the car and walked inside the hospital. He walked over to the receptionist.

“Hi, my wife was brought in earlier on. I know visiting hour is over but I need to see her. Motsomi Mamelolo.”

“Eish kana visiting hour-“

“Should I use my power for you to let me see her? Didn’t I just say I know that visiting hour is over? I want to see my wife!”

She nodded. “Ok.”

He directed her the Moja rushed over. He opened the door and walked in.

He looked at Mamsy and slowly walked over. He touched her hand. Tears filled his eyes as he looked at her. “I am sorry... I am so sorry babe..”

He kissed her hand then snuffed emotionally. His phone rang, he took it out from his pocket and answered.

“Papa...”

“What is going on Moja?”

Moja sniffed. “I thought I had everything under control papa but I failed. I failed my wife... where was I even going? How could I leave a pregnant woman all alone? I failed my family... if anything happens to her I will never forgive myself.”

Burning Souls

#94

Angie slowly walked out of the hospital the following morning and got in her friend's car at the backseat lying on her stomach.

Her friend looked at her then leaned over closing the door for her. "How did it go?"

"The doctor stitched me."

"Ng Ng, what that man did was just evil! Are you reporting him for rape?"

"All the evidence has been washed away and I don't want them take a swab. They will be find.. I don't want such drama."

"I don't like Moja. Actually I never did. Have you seen your face?"

"It's fine. I provoked him. I had to do something."

“And all for what? Do you even love him?”

“I do. All the other men just bore me. No one will ever be like Moja. When you have been with a man like him.. he will ruin you for other men.”

The friend sighed. “And his wife?”

“Gatwe the baby is fine. She’s ... didn’t you say the arsenic was supposed to just kill her? They are talking about dosage and that it was a small dosage but I put the entire thing inside.”

The friend turned away starting the car. “I don’t know how. Maybe she vomited it out.”

“I wish the baby had died.”

“The baby is innocent in all this. I don’t know when you turned like this. I thought it was just going to be a harmless thing. Now-“

“It would have been but Moja is challenging me.”

“You are turning into a murderer now. I hope you don’t get caught.”

“I will never get caught.”

The friend drove off.

At the hospital, mmagwe Mamsy walked inside holding a plastic then looked at Moja who was sitting on the chair, his head on Mamsy’s bed.

She walked over to her daughter and touched her forehead. She took a deep breath staring at her. Moja moved waking up. Mmagwe Mamsy smiled as he looked at her.

“Son..”

Moja smiled. “Good morning.”

“I just saw her doctor and she said the treatment to flush out the poison is going so well.”

“Yeah... I am happy it is. I-“

The door opened the Reba walked in. He locked eyes with Moja and sighed.

“I will wait outside.”

He walked out. Moja looked at Mmagwe Mamsy who smiled.

“I asked for a lift. He was already on his way to Gaborone and if I drove I would have gotten into an accident.”

“I understand.”

“I saw your son. He’s a very big boy. And he’s healthy too.”

Moja smiled. “I can’t wait for Mamsy to see him.”

Mmagwe Mamsy ‘s phone rang, she put the plastic she was holding down then took out her phone.

“Let me answer this. It’s my sister.”

Mmagwe Mamsy walked out answering headed to the toilets.

“Tshenolo?”

“The police said they found him.”

Mmagwe Mamsy swallowed as her heart raced. “They did? Where?”

“They haven’t told me where but I am at the police station and we are going to identify him.”

“After so many months?! Is he identifiable?”

“I don’t know but they are sure it’s him. At least now we can burry him. I knew he was dead. I had a feeling he was.”

“Tell me when you get there. I hope they don’t give us someone’s body to bury.”

“Never! I know my brother and I will identify his body.”

*

Inside the hospital room, Moja squeezed Mamsy’s hand and kissed her forehead.

Moja’s heart skipped as she squeezed him back.

“Babe? Babe can you hear me?”

He looked at her hand then the oxygen mask as it got steamy. His heart raced as he pressed emergency button. He cupped her face shaking.

“Hey... I am here. I am right here...”

Mamsy slowly opened her eyes. Moja smiled.

“Hey, you are awake. Fuvk thank God! I was so scared. You scared me. Why were you even going to work when I told you not to go? We will deal with that at home. You are going to be ok. The baby is ok too...”

The doctor walked in with two nurses. Moja looked at them.

“She is awake!”

The doctor smiled looking at Mamsy.

“Hi, welcome back.. I am just going to examine her and check if she’s ok.”

Moja moved back letting the doctor do his job.

Minutes later the doctor smiled. “Ok... we are just going to do a few scans to see if everything is ok.”

Mamsy looked at Moja. “My baby... where is he?”

“The nurse will bring him to you.”

Moja smiled holding her hands. “He’s... big in a baby way but still tiny.”

Mamsy smiled tearfully. “I am sorry...”

Moja looked at her and hugged her. Mamsy closed her eyes crying holding him tightly.

“I am sorry... I should have listened. I am so sorry..”

“I love you.”

“Mamsy!” Mmagwe Mamsy screamed rushing over. Moja moved back but Mamsy held his hand still and hugged her mother with the other one.

“I was so worried about you.”

“I am going to be fine.”

Moja’s phone rang then he took it out and looked at the caller. He cut the call and looked at Mamsy.

She let go of her mother and held his hand with both hands.

“Is it work? You can take it.”

It rang again. He kissed her and walked out picking.

Mamsy looked at her mother. “You have a thing on your neck. Wa jola?”

“I am too old for relationships Mamsy..it was an insect.”

Mamsy laughed. “Ok.”

“What were you doing at work while 9 months pregnant?”

“I had been working from home but I had a little... thing I wanted to do.”

“At 9 months-“

“Mama please... Moja will handle me just fine.”

“I hope he does. You were not supposed to get at work in the first place. See now you almost died! Do you know who gave you the poison?”

“I ate my breakfast at home. Junior ate with me. After that I had cake then ate two apples I packed from home

and drank my water. I had been drinking it the whole day.”

Moja walked in.

“Junior is fine. This cake.. who else ate it?”

“Everyone who was there in the boardroom in the morning had it.”

“The doctor said you ingested arsenic poison.”

She looked at him. “I’d never hurt the baby or myself... why would I do that to Junior and to you? I don’t know where I would have gotten it. Everyone ate the cake... are they ok?”

“Everyone else is fine. Who cut the cake for you? Where you there when they cut it for you?”

“It was Tsitsi who cut it for me. But she’d never hurt me. I know her and she’s ... she’d never hurt me.”

“We will see about that. I am going to turn the entire bank upside down till I find out who did it.”

Mamsy smiled as the nurse walked in with her baby. She looked over then stretched her hands. The nurse put her son in her arms then Mamsy looked at him as tears filled her eyes.

A tear dropped on his forehead then she gently wiped it. She looked at Moja.

“What did you name him?”

“Lefa.”

Mamsy smiled as Moja kissed her. “Ok.. Lefa is nice.”

She looked at the baby then paused.

“Someone gave Tsitsi the cake to give it to me. I don’t know who but she didn’t cut it.”

Burning Souls

#95

In Francistown, Tshenolo watched as the police uncovered the body they had covered while she held her breath trying not to breathe in the strong smell of a rotten body.

She slowly walked over and screamed looking at the decomposing body, her heart racing.

“Jesus!”

“Does it look like it’s him?”

Her heart pounded as she looked over, she could hardly see the face.

“He was buried over there, those clothes... are they his?”

She looked at his clothes and swallowed shaking like a leaf.

“I don’t know. He... he was wearing jeans the day he went missing and a red t-shirt ya BDP.”

“This one is shirtless..maybe they took it off. This man matches the description you gave.”

She moved back. “I think it’s him.”

“Kana yaanong o tshaba go mmona. This needs you to get closer and help identify him. Gongwe it’s not him and you are just scared. It’s just a body.”

She got closer as the smell made her make a disgusted face. Tshenolo looked at the decomposing body again then looked at the shoe. That definitely looked like Ricky’s white Nike that he wore everywhere.

“The shoe.. ke size mang?”

“8.”

“Then it’s him.”

“Look at him properly.”

She looked at him. “Its him.”

“Ok. Then we will take him for testing and see if the DNA matches.”

“Ok.”

Tshenolo walked back to her car and got in fanning herself. She thoughtfully called Lorato.

“Hello?”

“Its him.”

“Really?”

“Yes. We need to start planning for the funeral.”

“You can start. Nna I am in Gaborone. My daughter gave birth.”

“Uhu, Mamsy was pregnant?”

“Yes. I have to make sure she’s comfortable while we prepare to come there so I can take care of her properly.”

Tshenolo rolled her eyes. “Today because she’s married you won’t tell us about her pregnancy but last time you couldn’t wait to tell us begging for help.”

“Akere this time I didn’t need your help. Tshenolo, focus on the funeral o togele tsa pregnancy.”

Tshenolo clicked her tongue as mmagwe Mamsy hung up. She looked at her daughter calling.

“Hello?”

“Mama, ke kopa P200. Rragwe Andrea-“

“Rragwe Andrea this rragwe Andre that! Your stupid husband can’t even keep a job! He can’t take care of you! Where have you seen a grown men that depends on his in-laws for money?”

“Akere we are going to bring it back.”

“Mxm.”

Tshenolo hung up and took a deep breath then reversed calling her mother.

“Hello?”

“It’s him.”

“Oh modimo wame!”

“We need to start planning for the funeral. I am going to start asking for condolences money.”

Tsitsi opened her door as someone knocked then looked at Mamsy’s husband. He looked different than he looked on pictures. Matter of fact the pictures didn’t do him justice because God...

But the fact that he could kill people all by himself scared her. She swallowed as he stared at her.

“Dumelang..”

“I am not here to hurt you. I just need to ask you a few questions. You answer truthfully and I will be out of here in a split second. Deal?”

Tsitsi nodded.

Moja smiled. “ Can I come in?”

She moved from the door letting him in. He was so tall she had to look up to look at him.

Moja looked at her. “My wife likes you so much. And I want that to continue. Just tell me what happened with the cake yesterday.”

Tsitsi nodded. “HR ordered the cake from a baker... her cousin. It was delivered in the morning. Then from there we set everything up. With HR. We sang for get then uh... Ms Molefe cut Mamsy’s piece and I gave it to her. From there everyone cut for themselves.”

Moja frowned. “Ms Molefe?”

“Yes. Our new accountant.”

“Her first name”

“Angela. The Minister’s daughter. Though she had to leave early because she was going out I think.”

Moja nodded. “Did you see her cut it?”

“No, she cut it when everyone was singing.”

“Ok. Are there cameras in your boardroom?”

“No.”

“Ok. Thank you for the talk.”

Tsitsi looked at him and nodded. Moja smiled then walked out. Tsitsi put her hands on her face as her sister bumped into him by the door. Moja walked to his car and jumped in as Tsitsi’s sister rushed inside the house.

“Tsitsi!”

Tsitsi walked to her kitchen and took out water. Her sister followed her.

“God I can’t believe I just saw him face to face... Jesus what a man! Waitse I am always saving his pictures because God!”

“That’s my boss’s husband.”

“So what? If he says bend over now, I am doing it. Why would your boss marry such a man? Tota he’s meant to be for every woman this one. What did he want?”

“I think he’s trying to find out who gave his wife poison.”

“I hope it’s not you. Last month be shot the thieves all alone.”

“I’d never hurt Mamsy...”

“Good.”

Tsitsi drank her water thinking about him while his cologne lingered in the air.

Moja called Angie driving.

“Moja..”

“I know what you did and I am going to kill you.”

“What?”

“You heard me. I have tried to ignore you but when it comes to my wife and my children I will hurt anyone who tries it.”

“What are you talking about Moja?”

“You will find out soon and I am going to send you off with your father. O ntwaela masepa Angela!”

At her house in Phakalane, Angie swallowed holding her phone.

“MJ... I don't –“

“Did you really think you could poison my wife and get away with it? I am going to get you and kill you. This time you have gone too far.”

“MJ why would I poison her. I wasn't even there.”

“Keep lying, you will tell me properly be when I get you. I am going to kill you I promise.”

Angie hung up, her heart racing. She looked around then called him back.

“I am going to tell your wife we slept together.”

“Try it and I am adding your mother to the mix.”

“I am calling the police and telling them that you raped me and now –“

“Do that and I kill your sister. I will kill each and everyone of your family.”

“MJ babe.. I would never poison her!”

“I am going to kill you..”

He hung up. Angie hurried to her bedroom and quickly packed clothes in a suitcase while calling her father but the call wasn't going through. She grabbed her passport and rushed out to her car.

Angie jumped on after putting her bag in the boot and drove off.

Her heart raced as she tried to figure out if he had been bluffing but then he never bluffed about such things and the last time he had been that angry at her, she had woken up in hospital.

Angie swallowed then took her phone and scrolled through her contacts. She tapped Mamsy's number and called her headed to the boarder.

It rang thrice before Mamsy picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it's Angie. I need to tell you something.”

Burning Souls

#96

Mamsy held her son while he sucked on her nipple.

“How can I help you?”

“Your husband is not as innocent as he claims to be.”

Mamsy sighed. “I told you to stop didn’t I? Don’t you get exhausted? I honestly expected better than a desperate ex girlfriend who just won’t give it a rest.”

“Desperate? I am far from being desperate because like I told you, MJ loves me.”

“Ok. Thanks. Bye.”

“And we slept together.”

Mamsy laughed. “Good one.”

“Before that we had kissed. Remember at the horse race? Yeah... we kissed while you were busy doing I don't know what.”

Mamsy looked at Lefa then gently pulled her nipple from his mouth making him cry then she put him his her chest rubbing his back that he fell asleep again.

“Is that all?”

“Ask him. We kissed in my car then yesterday I was with him. I knocked off early to go to Kasane and we were together. Ask him. While you gave birth, he was on top of me enjoying himself. You can ask his friend. Ask Jomo or just ask him. If you know him that well you will know when he's lying or not. Or just wait... I will call him and confirm it. I will record the call and send it to you. He doesn't love you. He just settled with you.”

“You are pathetic. I'd never buy into your lies. I am not that woman my dear.”

“I will prove it!”

“You need help. This is getting out of hand.”

Mamsy hung up and clicked her tongue. She thoughtfully called Moja.

“Babe..”

“Hey.. I am going to need a few things from the pharmacy.”

“Ok, you will send a list. Anything else?”

“Angie called.”

“I am putting a stop to it. I should have long done it.”

“What do you mean? She was saying you two slept together yesterday. That she was with you in Kasane.”

“I just found out that she’s the one who poisoned you. I confronted her and I guess since her initial plan didn’t work, this is her new ideal move.”

“She is the one? How?”

“She put it on the cake you got. She cut it and gave it to Tsitsi.”

Mamsy closed her eyes.

“She wanted you and the baby dead... for whatever reason she had but I am going to handle it. I have left a lot slide, not this time around. I hope you don't believe any of her nonsense.”

“No..I know she was just messing with me. Moja she's just not an ordinary girl.. should anything happen to her, her father is going on killer hunt and-“

“You could have died. Together with my son. What was I going to do? What was I going to tell Junior? I am not failing my family again.”

“Moja... I don't want you in jail. Please...”

“I will talk to you.”

He hung up. Mamsy smiled as Tefo walked in carrying Junior. Junior gasped dramatically looking at her with a huge smile on his face.

“Mama!”

“Hey...”

Tefo smiled then put him on his mother’s lap. Junior smiled then paused looking at the baby.

“Mama... this...” He pointed. Mamsy smiled.

“It’s your brother...”

Tefo looked at him and laughed. “Hey you.”

Mamsy smiled looking at him. “Hi. Thank you for taking my little superman from school yesterday.”

“Anytime. Anything for my nephew. Can I?”

She nodded then Tefo took the baby.

“Wow! He’s ... tiny.”

“He is a big baby actually. Weighed 4.1kg.”

“Well damn little sugar!”

Mamsy laughed as Junior laid in her arms like a baby.

“Daddy..”

“Daddy is coming.. talk to him.”

She called him and gave Junior the phone.

Moja picked. “Babe-“

“Daddy!”

“Hey buddy!”

Junior looked at his mother then smiled holding the properly talking to him for a few minutes then Junior gave his mother back the phone.

“Moja please don’t do anything that will compromise the family’s happiness.”

“I love you.”

She closed her eyes holding her in tears.

“Kea go rata babe. I love you so much. I know I am not perfect and... I may mess up but I love you more than anything... never doubt our love.”

Mamsy sniffed as a tear fell. “I love you too.”

He hung up. Mamsy sniffed rubbing her tear. Junior looked at her worriedly.

“Mama crying...”

Mamsy smiled. “Because I am happy.”

Tefo looked at her noticing that something was off.

After crossing the boarder, Angie called Moja.

“Angela –“

“I am gone. You will never see me again. I have told my father what’s happening, he’s going to deal with you.”

“Run all you want but I will get you. I promise you.”

“That’s not what you were saying yesterday when you were fuvking me hurting me! I had to get stitches...”

“I am going to finish what you started. It always have to have an ending Angie... I will put an end to it.”

“And I told your wife. She knows that we once kissed that day at the horse race and I told her we had sex yesterday.”

“You just added your sister. I am going to kill everyone here... you will come back on your own. I know you are running off to your house in Sandton. I knew you would run off... exactly what I wanted. Now I want you to watch as I wipe your entire family off earth.”

“I am recording this and I am going to report you to the police. Do you know the influence my father has? You are messing with wrong people MJ! You are-“

“Call the police and next weekend you will be crying for two people at a funeral. See you then.”

He hung up. Tears filled her eyes as she stood by her car. She breathed heavily... this man was a secret agent.. he was trained to kill....

She called her mother.

“Angie..”

“Mama I... MJ he’s going to hurt you and daddy and Amantle..I am scared... he’s threatening me. I tried to hurt his wife but I swear I wasn’t thinking straight. He’s angry and... I am scared. I’ve ran away.”

“You tried to hurt his wife?”

“I gave her arsenic poison. But I –“

“Heela wena you did what?”

“I wasn’t thinking straight.”

“You wanted to kill his wife then you say you were not thinking straight? Huh? Are you listening to yourself?”

Angie hung up as the pain between her butt started again. She took the pills she had been given by the foreign doctor to numb the pain and took two then waited for them to kick in again so she could drive away.

In Maun at the hospital, Tumi smiled looking at the picture of her baby's leg on Mamsy's status then sent her a message.

Tumi: congratulations 🎉

Mamsy: Thank you. Junior is not getting used to the idea of sharing.

Tumi: 😂 who does? I am so happy for you. What's his name?

Mamsy: Lefa.

Tumi: As in... Mojalefa?

Mamsy: I think so. Moja named him.

Another nurse walked over to her. "Tumiso, someone is looking for you."

"Me?"

"Yes."

Tumi followed her to the parking lot. She frowned looking at the soldier but today he was in casual clothes.

"Hey... I brought you lunch."

The other nurse walked away.

"I already ate."

Onks smiled. "Then you can have it for dinner.. I know I am not your type. I just want to be friends. I recently transferred here and I could use some friends. I am harmless... I swear."

“I don’t like law enforcers for any reason other than that what they are paid to do..I don’t like them in my personal private space.”

He smiled getting closer to her. “Right now I am just Onks... I have no tittle right ... Please take.”

Tumi looked at him momentarily then took the lunch and walked away. Onks smiled then got in his car and drove off.

Moja walked inside the hospital room later that day as Mamsy pressed her phone holding her son. She looked at him and smiled.

“Hi.”

Moja kissed her. “Hey..”

His deep voice startled Lefa. Mamsy rubbed his back putting him back to sleep.

“Put him in there...”

Moja took him and put him on the trolley next to her. Mamsy took a deep breath looking at him as he put the plastic from the pharmacy next to her.

“I got it all.”

Mamsy nodded then smiled. “Lock the door then come and kiss me.”

Moja smiled locking the door then kissed her. Mamsy unzipped his pants and took out his weapon and stroked him with just the perfect pressure and grip.

Moja moved his head looking at her hand grunting.

She looked at the veins wishing her C-section stitches weren't so painful do she could use her mouth.

She went faster as he tried to keep it down but the more she carried on, the more it became even harder for him.

Mamsy kept it up till he threw his head back releasing. Mamsy carried on till the last drop then reached for her doek and wiped herself.

She looked at him breathing heavily and held his balls in her hand. “Moja we stopped having sex three weeks ago because the doctor said it was risky.. where the rest of your semen? Why is it little today? Like we had sex in the morning. And don’t tell you mustabated because you’d be lying and you’d would have broken the promise you made to me. If you lie to me, I am going to snatch them out.”

Moja looked at her and smiled.. “Babe are you serious?”

“I am not stupid. You can’t lie to me. I want you to tell me where you put the rest of it and I will let you go.”

“Babe is this about what Angie said?”

“Moja... I said where is the rest of it?”

Burning Souls

#97

Moja looked at her trying to gauge her seriousness through that calmness. He took a deep breath wondering if she actually knew... he looked at her.

“Can we-“

She tightened her grip making him frown. “Do you think I am joking? Moja I can leave you kana. Do you really think you will play me for a fool? I am not scared to leave you Moja. I am not scared to start afresh.”

“Babe why are you talking like this? Why would I cheat?”

“Who said anything about you cheating? I didn’t say you were cheating. I said where is the rest of it? Ya cheating yone o e tsaya kae?”

“I was stressed yesterday... I masturbated. I am sorry, I broke our promise and I am sorry.”

Mamsy twisted his testicles that he groaned in pain waking the baby.

“Fuvk babe! Shit!”

“Moja I am not stupid. Keep lying to me.”

“Babe ema pele-(wait first.)”

She squeezed them even more he grabbed her hand but that only made her squeeze him even more.

“Mamelo-“

“Where are they?”

“Let go, I am not playing anymore. Let go!”

“Where are they?”

“Mamelo!”

“Today I am Mamelo?”

Lefa cried, Moja looked at him then back at his wife.

“Mamsy.. babe-“

Mamsy continued squeezing him that veins popped out on his face.

“Babe I don’t want to hurt you.”

“Try it! Try it. I want to see you try, hurt me and I am you are walking out without your testicles.”

“I am not cheating. I masturbated! I did yesterday! Babe I would never hurt you like that. You know that... when have I ever made you doubt me? I came back as soon as I heard you were admitted. Please don’t ...please let go babe.”

She looked at him and pulled them. “Let me just remove them. That’s all that’s left. Akere you wont tell me truth? I am not letting go till-“

“I am not lying. Look at me –“

“What time did she get to Kasane?”

Moja looked in her eyes. “I don’t know anything about her being in Kasane. I never saw her.”

“Moja..”

“I don’t know, what else do you want me to say Mrs Moja...? I have never cheated on you or even thought about it. I never saw Angela yesterday. The only time I ever lied to you about her was that time. I would never sleep with her because what’s the point if I know she’s going to try and use that against me? I gave myself a handjob because I was stressed. Babe please... you can ask Jomo.”

“He will tell me where the rest of my semen went? Because this semen is mine and I want to know where you put it. Is Jomo going to tell me where you put it?”

Moja hugged her tightly and whispered in her ear in agony.

“Please... I’d never hurt you... not like this. I’d never do anything that will destroy my family. I have worked so hard to have this... I’d never disrespect you like that. Please..., I am sorry I masturbated. I was just stressed but that’s no excuse. Kea go kopa babe... I want two more kids. Please don’t let Angela get into your head. This is what she wants.... For us to fight. I love you.”

“Look at me..”

Moja looked at her while the baby continued crying. She looked in his sincere eyes.

“Moja...” Tears filled her own eyes.

“I love you. I didn’t cheat... I will never cheat on you. I love you too much to hurt you like that. Babe let go... it’s painful.”

A tear rolled down then she let go just as nurse knocked on the door..

He slowly bended in pain. “Shit!”

“Please give me the baby.”

Moja slowly reached over for Lefa then handed him to her.

Mamsy watched him as he opened the door walking unable to walk properly. The nurse looked at her then followed him.

Her phone rang, Mamsy looked at her mother inlaw calling.

“Mamsy...”

“Mamsy, how are you? We are coming there to see you and the baby.”

Mamsy smiled.. “I am fine.”

“How is Lefa?”

“He is fine. He is a big baby.”

“I can’t wait to see him. I can’t believe someone tried to kill you with poison you but Moja will handle it.”

“Eemma.”

“Ok bye.”

Mamsy hung up as the nurse walked in. She swallowed.

“Is he ok?”

“The doctor is with him but it’s not looking good. What happened?”

Mamsy blinked guiltily.

Burning Souls

#98

Jomo tried calling Angie but her number wasn’t going through. He sighed and sent her a message. He drove in the Gaborone streets and called Moja.

“Hello?”

“Are you ok?”

“Yeah...”

“You don’t sound ok.”

“I will be fine.. keng?”

“How is Mamsy?”

“She is ok.”

“Congratulations boy.”

“Sure laitaka.”

“I thought I saw Angie yesterday.”

“I don’t want to talk about her. I am going to kill her.
Monyana ole o ntwaela nywana!”

“MJ, don’t talk-“

“I promise you. I won’t rest till she’s dead.”

“Where are you?”

“I am at the hospital with Mamsy..We will talk when I get time.”

“Ok.”

Moja hung up then Jomo sent Angie a message.

Jomo: Hey, where are you?

He sighed then put his phone down driving.

In Maun, Mosha scrolled through her Facebook timeline seeing all her classmates from high school. She took a deep breath realizing that she was probably the only one who wasn't married yet or even had kids.

She could hardly ever find her own man. She thoughtfully called her boyfriend.

"Babe."

"When are you breaking up with your baby mama? You said you two were facing problems and that the relationship wasn't working when I met you."

"Mosha, I am at work."

“So? I want to know!”

“O batang babe? Money?”

“I want to know when you are breaking up with your baby mama.”

“Bahe you know I can’t just break up with her..motho o just gave birth and I heard her grandmother it as a night worker. The last thing I want is for her to bewitch me. Or you. Let’s just wait for her to come back then I will end it I promise..motho o is in the past..I love you and I want you only.”

“I want to get married.”

“And we will, once I dump her, you and I will do anything and everything we long wanted. I promise.”

“I hope so, anyways you can send me money. I don’t have fuel. I also need to pay rent and buy groceries.”

“My salary hasn’t reported yet, can I send you P2000 right now?”

“Ok.”

He hung up. Masha smiled looking at the bank notification. She thoughtfully called Mike.

“Babe? Hey.... I didn’t think you’d ever call me back. Look I just wanted to apologize for what happened the last time. I am processing my divorce right now... and I miss you.”

“I don’t have petrol. Ke kopa madi.”

“Uh-“

“If you don’t want just say so.”

“Kana my account is now –“

“Its fine. Bye.”

“Wait. Let me make a plan. Give me a few minutes.”

She hung up and tapped the table with her nails waiting for him. A message dinged then she opened the ABSA cash send voucher of P2000. She smiled excitedly.

At the hotel, Reba held his phone calling mmagwe Mamsy but her phone just rang, he tapped her contact and started typing a message.

Reba: Hey babe, where are you?

He sent it as a message came through, Reba paused looking at Mamsy's text then opened it sitting properly, his heart racing.

Mamsy: Hi, thank you for giving my mother a lift..I appreciate it and I am grateful.

Mmagwe Mamsy messaged him back then the message appeared on the screen.

Mmagwe Mamsy: I am on my way back.. she's with Moja. I missed you."

He smiled typing.

Reba: I missed you too. I can't stop thinking about what you were doing to me last night. I can't get enough of you. I love you much Lorato. Sometimes I wish things were not as complicated as they are but I am ready for everyone to know the truth. I will stand for our love."

He sent the message then sighed trying to find the rightful words to use with Mamsy. Reba's heart skipped as he looked at the chat he replied to just as mmagwe Mamsy sent him another message.

He swallowed.."Fuvk!"

At the hospital just after twilight, Mamsy looked at the message confused. Reba sent another one.

Reba: Hi, that message wasn't for you. I am with a friend, he's drunk and wants to text his new girlfriend. Sorry."

Mamsy took a deep breath and deleted all his messages then put away her phone. She turned looking at her son and held his little hand.

She yawned exhausted, Moja walked in as Mamsy closed her eyes to sleep.

She looked at him, he still wasn't walking like he usually did. Moja got closer and kissed his son then looked at .

“Hi.”

Mamsy took a deep breath in. “Are you ok?”

“I am sorry.”

She looked in his eyes. “I am sorry too.”

“We agreed I wouldn't masturbate in your absence and I did. I messed that up. Forgive me.”

Mamsy tearfully looked at him. Moja leaned over kissing her.

“I am sorry babe that my actions brought us all this but I love you. I need you to trust me. You can’t always think that you can leave. I know you can leave. But we are building something here... right?”

Mamsy nodded. Moja touched cheeks. “Good. Angela wanted to bring doubt into your head and she won doing that. You know me better than anything. I don’t cheat. Have I ever made you doubt me?”

Mamsy looked down ashamed and guilty. “I am sorry..”

Moja tilted her chin and looked in her eyes. “Is there something you feel I need to change so you can fully trust me?”

“Don’t masturbate alone.”

“Ok.. it will never happen again. Are you good now Mmagwe J?”

Mamsy smiled. “What did the doctor say?”

“That you should stop playing rough with my balls if we want more kids... and I for one want more kids.”

Moja's phone rang, he paused taking it out then looked at the police number.

"Yah?"

"MJ, someone just reported you for threatening their life. Can you come by at the station to avoid the embarrassment of having to pick you up..they sent a recording of their call with you. This is serious."

"Ok. I am coming."

Moja hung up then kissed Mamsy.

"I have to go to the police station and sort out something. I will be back in an hour."

She nodded and watched him walk out.

Moja made a call walking to his car.

“MJ, so now you threaten my daughter to a point where-
“

“I have evidence of the drugs that will send you to jail for a very long time... you know how it rolls.. no one will want anything to do with you once you are down. I will end you and fuvk wife while at it. You know she’s always wanted me. Don’t test me..I am on my way to the police station, when I get there you better have sorted it out.”

Burning Souls

#99

Moja parked in front of a house then took out his phone and dialed a number. It rang twice then she picked.

“Hello?”

“Hey..”

There was a pause followed by a chuckle. “Hi MJ...”

“I am outside. Can I see you?”

“Uh ok.”

He hung up then Amantle walked out minutes later. She smiled getting in his car.

“Hi.”

Moja smiled making her blush. “You look good.”

“Mxm, medicine is not giving me a break. Congratulations on your marriage. I always knew you’d marry someone softer and pretty.”

Moja laughed. “Really?”

“Yes..”

“Your sister has been trying to fuvk up my life for a while now. I thought if I didn’t give her the attention she wanted, she’d back off but then she tried killing my wife with arsenic poison taking advantage of the fact that they worked together at FNB.”

“Because she’s evil.”

“Yeah... I don't think anyone understands what I would do for my family Amantle and thing is that I am not scared to hurt people to get my point across. I don't want to hurt you, you are a good kid but your father underestimates me.”

Amantle laughed. “I am a grown woman MJ. I will help you, what do you want me to do? I'd do anything but can I ask for a small favor in return?”

“What do you want?”

“I have someone I need scared off.”

“Consider it done. Here is what I want you to do...”

At the police station, Moja walked inside pressing his phone. His phone rang then he picked bumping fist with a police officer.

“Eita-“

“MJ... you know I have friends in-“

He walked out. “I am the fuvken president’s security, put some respect on my name.”

“I can end your family!”

“Ok. Then let me release this little video of yours first. What were you even thinking recording sex tapes with whores or it’s something that just runs in the family? After that the drug syndicate. Then youngest your daughter... I don’t want to hurt-“

“MJ...”

“I am at the police station. The videos are ready.”

“Ok..ok.. I will handle it.”

“Good... imagine if you don’t handle it and your sex tape with a gay man is out there... I mean if it were a woman I’d understand but this one..” He whistled.

“Fine! I said fine!”

“Cool.”

Moja hung up and walked back in the police station.

“Ntwana... what’s happening?”

The police officer looked at him. “Gatwe you threatened her life. On the recording you are heard saying you will kill her and her family.”

“Me? Are you sure?”

The superintendent walked over. “Moja, apparently it was all a mix up.”

Moja smiled. “Of cause..”

He bumped shoulders with the police officer and walked out.

Mamsy slowly walked from the bathroom. She stopped feeling like her whole stomach like her entire lower body was about to fall.

She grunted slowly walking to the bed. She slowly sat on the bed feeling as if she was pulling her stitches. Tears filled her eyes as she wondered how she was going to lie down.

She put her leg on the bed but it felt like she was pulling the stitches even more.

The door opened the Moja walked in holding flowers.

He worriedly looked at her then rushed over.

“Hey... let me help you.”

Mamsy held his arms as he put the flowers down then picked her up and gently placed her on the bed.

“Did they give you painkillers?”

“Ng... I am fine now.”

She wiped away her tears and smiled pulling Lefa's trolley close.

"Where is Junior?"

"Sleeping. It was fun day at crèche, nigga is out."

Mamsy smiled. "Ok."

"Should I take out my dic?"

She looked at him then smiled ashamed. "No."

Moja kissed her. "Are you sure?"

Mamsy giggled. "I am sure."

He took the flowers and handed them to her.

She smiled looking at them. "Thank you babe.."

"I got you something. I know I brought with the drama we are in now and I am sorry. Thank you for giving me Junior and now Lefa... no words can explain how

grateful I am for having you in my life Mrs Phetso. You are my everything.”

Mamsy smiled shyly looking at him. Moja handed her a gift bag. Mamsy smiled taking it then reached inside and took out a box. She excitedly opened it knowing it was probably earrings or a necklace. He always picked the most beautiful jewelry.

Mamsy’s heart skipped as car keys fell from the box. She picked them from her side, her mouth dropping open.

“Moja!”

“Its for you.”

Mamsy looked at him then out her hands on her face crying emotionally.

In South Africa, Angie laid on her stomach at the hotel then picked her ringing phone.

“Hello?”

“Its your mother.”

“Hey.”

“Daddy said drop it.”

“But-“

“Drop it! You tried to kill this man’s wife!”

“Mama-“

“Drop it! Your sister is missing and ... what if he has killed her or he wants to?”

“Daddy knows people who-“

“People who won’t stand with him when Moja turns our lives upside down. You don’t know what he has on your Father. Stop it. You should have never thrown yourself at a married man! What were you expecting? That he’d just leave his family for you? Are you crazy?”

“He raped me.”

“Don’t you get tired of your lies?”

“He raped me in Kasane. I went there to see him and... we got into a fight..I said some things but I didn’t mean them..I was just angry then he raped me.”

“I am tired of you. You and Moja were always a match from hell. He’s not good for you nor are you good for him. You slept with him and didn’t get what you thought you’d get. Some men are just happily married and after using you they will always go back to their wives and be the perfect husbands they can ever be. If men always left their wives for side chicks, we’d all be divorced but we are here and we are happy. Us bo married women we don’t get shaken by people like you.. no man is perfect and the truth is that most men cheat but wena you will remain that dustbin he pees in because that’s all you are good at. After that he’s going to bath off your perfume and go home to his wife then cuddle with her while they discuss the future. Wena you will be left with a vagina that just gets used.”

“You are lying. You have never been happy. Daddy cheats on you with a specific woman and he loves her.”

Her mother laughed.. “Nna love I am happy. I am happy with my husband because see, my husband loves me. Nna mama I don’t get hidden like rotten meat. He flaunts me, he loves me loud. Nna ga ke jelwe mo nageng sweetie. (I don’t get fucked in the bushes sweetie.) I get loved hard, I get spoiled. And that woman is a no factor, she’s just the whore my husband goes to for fun. After that he comes home to me. Koore you think you are so above everything because you have a vagina, his wife also has a vagina and he loves that vagina so much that he doesn’t leave it. Drop the case! Now! There’s nothing special about that vagina of yours darling because while you run around carrying a rotten vagina, rona re rwele diamond rings and we are beautiful. You will remain my dear thinking that your vagina farts strawberries...”

Her mother hung up. Angie cried putting her phone down but crying seemed to be pushing her faeces closer. She stopped trying to hold it knowing she wouldn’t be able to handle the pain at the toilet.

Burning Souls

#100

Mamsy slowly walked outside the hospital the following morning with Moja, her eyes fell on the red Range Rover. A tear rolled down as she looked at her present.

It felt like she was dreaming, It felt so surreal that she found herself crying silently. This was her... married to a man who did things that only men in TV's did.

Over two years ago she lived in the backroom in her mother's yard with a sick mother, unemployed and struggling.

More tears rolled down her cheeks as she recalled the distances she used to walk to get to Rebone's house.

Emotions overwhelmed her, she sniffed thinking of the P100 he had once sent her when things were so hard. Then finding him with Moshia. The way he had strangled her, she had seen her life flash before her eyes but she still had hope for the future she had always imagined for them.

She looked down crying. Moja hugged her kissing her neck

"I love you."

She sniffed. "I love you too."

He kissed her then unlocked the car for her. Mamsy slowly walked over then he picked her up and placed her on the driver's seat as she cried happily. She looked around and smiled.

"I love it."

Moja's phone rang, he handed the car keys and picked his father's call.

"Papa."

"Moja, we are on our way to the hospital, where which one is it?"

"GPH."

"Ok. Your mother wanted to buy a few things for Mamsy and Lefa. I don't think I have any money left, she's bought the entire shop. But anyways... how is she?"

"She is fine."

“Good. She just gave birth to your son, now you have two sons. This is what a man does eseng go dirisa matheka go dira tsa bo Satan.”

Moja laughed. “Papa wee ema pele..kante gorileng sir?”

“I am just saying, when you do it right, you score a boy. Now next time you relax and let her have a girl. You just relax and I promise you... a girl will come.”

“Eerra.”

“We will be there in twenty minutes. By the way, did you see that headline on the newspaper about the plots that were given to certain people in an illegal way? I hope that farm of yours is not part of it. You have a family and they depend on you.”

“I bought the farm.

Moja moved away as Mamsy started the car and stepped on the accelerator moving. He took the phone off his ear and quickly snapped a picture before putting the phone on his ear talking to his father.

“I bought it a while ago. I have documents backing it up. I want to start developing it. Start an orchard then build the other side. A family house.”

“That’s good.. An orchard is a jackpot.”

“Yeah, though I want to start a business and establish myself before I leave security..I want something stable... this traveling up and down strains my family.”

“I am glad you see it. The family is yours Moja. You only can lead it right. You now have two kids that need you. Mamsy can’t be a father and mother to your kids. I regret doing it. I focused on other things and forced my wife to play the role I should have played. I wasn’t present in your life. I was busy with other things which forced you to help your mother parent your brother. I was too busy that I couldn’t even protect my wife from harms way.. you witnessed something that if I was there, it could have been avoided and I will never forgive myself for it. It should have never been like that. It shouldn’t be like that too. Mamsy is the mother, you are the father. Your presence is needed. They need you, they need your protection.”

“She doesn’t blame you for what happened.”

“I hate myself for it.. I know you do too and you have every right to it. I am happy you met a woman who transformed you from the violent man you were. The man my actions created.”

Moja looked down not wanting to think about it.

“Anyways we will be there soon.”

His father hung up then he looked at Mamsy as she parked next to him.

She smiled. “I love it so much. I love you. Thank you.”

Moja smiled putting his phone away. He helped her out and hugged her then tightly bending so not to hurt her.

Mamsy smiled. “I think he’s crying.”

Moja took the car keys then closed the door and locked the car before picking her up.

In Maun that Saturday, Moshia painted her toes seating in her sitting room. She carefully cleaned the sides with a tissue then smiled looking at them. Her phone rang, she closed her nail polish then picked the unsaved number.

“Hello?”

“I see you are back with my husband again. This time I am not going to beat you but I am going to fix you. You think sleeping with married men is an achievement but wait till I fix you. All I need is your pictures and I have taken them from Facebook. I am going to teach you a lesson.”

Moshia laughed. “This is Mike’s elephant of a wife? I haven’t slept with your husband since that time, he’s been calling begging for me to take him back. Him and I are going out right now. You should be focusing on losing weight and stop chasing after a grown men! And take my pictures wherever you want to take them, my grandmother is the CEO at witchcraft society and she’s already sorted me for people like you. I am going to show you flames, I wasn’t going to take him back but now I going to so that I can show you that I can. Just wait! You are going to beg me.”

Mosha hung up and took a deep breath. She went on her Facebook and privatized her account. She really didn't believe in witchcraft but then what if...?

She stared at her phone then called Mike.

“Babe-“

“Your wife just called..she already knows.”

“She is not that important. We are getting divorced.. in a few weeks the divorce she filed is getting finalized.. I am coming to pick you up. Let's go for a drive. I missed you.”

“Mike I don't want what you did the last time.”

“I promise... this time it's different. I am coming.”

Reba watched as mmagwe Mamsy pulled down her body hugging long dress over her hips.

She looked at herself on the mirror fixing her sunhat.

“Ok I am going. I will see you later.”

Reba nodded. “You look beautiful.”

She smiled then put on her sunglasses. “I know, thank you.”

Reba kissed her. “I love you.”

“I love you too.. I will be back.”

He watched her walk out and took a deep breath. She looked so beautiful and he knew everyone would notice her and she loved the attention she got from men.

It left him wondering but then with her background, it also made sense.

He walked out and looked at her from the balcony as she walked to the car. He thought of calling her but then she didn't want to make her think he was insecure

In South Africa, Angie laid in her hotel room sweating. She could feel it coming. She slowly walked to the bathroom sweating like that she pulled her pants down. She slowly took off her full underwear and slowly went down to the toilet seat. She paused halfway wincing.

Tears filled her eyes and ran down her cheeks. She went further down feeling like the stitches were coming off but she badly needed to relieve herself.

She slowly pushed, her faeces stretching her ass hole and the stitches.

She cried trying to stop but it was already coming and the pain was so excruciating as her butt joke stretched together with the stitches that were still fresh.

A cry escaped through her lips. The pain was so unbearable it felt like she was giving birth but only through her ass.

The fact that it wasn't coming out quickly but taking it's sweet time made it all worse she found herself sobbing as she felt the pain right in her bones.

At the prison in Francistown, Rebone looked at the picture Moja had posted on his Facebook of Mamsy in a new Range Rover.

His friend looked at him. "So that's your ex?"

Rebone nodded. "Yes."

"She is beautiful.. waitse life is funny... so after all you did to her, she's married and had a husband that-

"That what? I would have done better than him just that I am not a corrupt officer. This one steals the governments money gape nna I had a good job and I could afford her anything. Koore heela the witches in my home village didn't want to see me prospering but you will see after I get released."

Tholo frowned. "You have started with your lies."

"Me lying? Mamsy was a nobody. I transformed her. This guy is just reaping the fruits of my hard labor. I took care

of her when she had nothing. She wasn't working. I used to take care of her and her mother. I did everything I could for her just that the devil entered but I know if she had to choose between me and her, she will choose me without doubt. Mamsy and I are match made by brother G himself. He created me and her, she is my Eve and I am her Adam."

Rebone gave back the phone and started his beans with his hand.

"He will never love her like I did. Gape who said money buys love? Kana when I leave this place she will want me back..she understands that it was the devil."

He continued eating as Tholo looked at the picture.

A MONTH LATER...

Burning Souls

#101

A Month Later...

In Francistown, Mamsy sat on the bed feeding Lefa just as her mother walked in holding a plate full of food.

“Is he sleeping?”

“Ng..”

She slowly took out her boob from his mouth and put him down. Mamsy looked at her mother all dressed up in an evening gown.

“Where are you going?”

“I was invite to a friend’s birthday party tonight.”

Mamsy smiled. “I will not be angry you are dating. I am happy for you instead. Who are you dating?”

Her mother smiled. “A good man. I am going. I will see you later.”

Someone knocked on the door. Mamsy walked out with her mother smiling curiously holding her plate. Her mother opened the Reba smiled looking at her.

She smiled. "It's just Reba, how are you?"

"I am fine mme..."

Mmagwe Mamsy moved back so he could walk in. Reba stepped inside in a suit then smiled looking at Mamsy.

She still had the baby fat and looked thicker than ever. Her hips were wider and he could see clearly through her leggings. He could see her nipples through the top she was wearing.

He sighed, she had always been beautiful but that baby fat made her look sexy. His eyes moved down to her camel toe that he had printed itself on her leggings. Her complexion had lightened as well.

Mamsy smiled. "Hi."

"Hey."

"You look nice. Wa kae?"

"I have a work party tonight. You look beautiful."

“Ija... I can't wait to heal so I go to the gym.”

“Kana mme o monte gore.”

Mamsy looked at him and smiled making him smile as well recalling just why he had loved her.

She was soft, her voice was gentle... even just her character and that physical beauty. It made sense that she was her mother's daughter but just a better version.

His eyes went down to her white tie nails then he looked at her face.

“Waii I am fat.”

“You look pretty. How is your son?”

“He is fine. He looks so much like his father.”

Mamsy's phone rang in her hand. She picked smiling while blushing.

“Hi...”

Reba watched her as she walked back to the bedroom smiling and he could clearly see she wasn't wearing any underwear.

“When are you coming back?”

“Moja...”

“What?”

“I don't want to fight. I miss you.”

“I don't want to fight too, I am just asking. How long do you still need babe? I just want to know.”

“Where are you?”

Her mother opened the door. “Reba is going. I have asked him to drop me off. I will see you later.”

*

Reba looked at Mamsy's Range Rover parked next to the Honda Fit.

It looked so beautiful and brand new. Mmagwe Mamsy walked out.

"Let's go."

They got in the car as Reba looked at the car.

"Has he been here since she came?"

"Yes. Just this previous weekend is when he didn't come."

Reba reversed out thoughtfully.

"

In the bedroom, Mamsy smiled then watched her mother walked out.

"Babe where are you?"

“I am at home.”

“Do you want to do a video call?”

“Where is your mother going?”

“I don’t know, wa jola.”

“Let me call you back.”

He hung up. Mamsy picked her chicken eating while waiting for him to call.

She smiled as he called.

“Hey..”

“Open the door.”

Mamsy’s heart skipped, she stood up putting her phone on the bed and walked to the door. Mamsy’s heart skipped as she looked at him. She put her hand over her mouth as he looked at her holding Junior who was sleeping in his arms.

He hugged her as she cried. Moja kissed her neck squeezing her soft butt.

“Can I put him down? He’s been sleeping.”

She led him to the bedroom. Moja looked at her walking behind her then put Junior down next to his brother. Mamsy smiled staring at him.

Moja looked at that camel toe as his dic jerked. Mamsy held on to his arms as he swept her mouth with his, his hands on her hips.

Mamsy unzipped his pants taking out his dic and stroked that thickness. She slowly went down on her knees. Moja looked at Junior sleeping then looked at Mamsy who was on her knees.

He rubbed his dic on her cheek then slid in her mouth.

Mamsy put her hands on his thighs as he closed his eyes at that warmth.

“Fuvk!”

He gently taped her throat looking at her as he massaged the base of his dic. He pushed a bit more inside stating as her eyes widened. Moja grunted tapping her throat getting lost in the pleasure.

He slowly lost control going faster pushing more of his dic in her mouth. Mamsy pushed his thighs unable to breathe.

Moja pulled her braids as she gagged on it.

“Shut fuvk!”

His groans turning her on. Moja slid out and helped her up and kissed her pulling down her tight. He touched her wet p*ssy and closed her eyes imagining that warmth around his dic.

It had been too long he couldn't hold it anymore. Moja pressed her thighs together and gently slid that heavy weapon between her thighs running it through her wet slit.

He grunted squeezing her ass. Mamsy moaned at the pleasure of having that dic on her clit. He carried on till

she squeezed him spasming at the stimulation of his dick on her clit.

Moja kissed her neck pressing at her hole.

“Moja...”

“I won’t put it all in, please...”

“Babe-“

“Please.. just the tip.”

“Moja no. We can’t . I have to recover.”

“Just the tip. I just want to feel your warmness..”

“No. Please stop.”

“I won’t put it all in. Babe please ke go kopa.”

He begged her looking in her eyes rubbing against her slit.

“Please..”

“No..we have to wait. My operation still hurts. You are being unfair right now. I gave you a son through the most painful way. You are only thinking about yourself. What about me? We have to wait another month.. it’s only been one.”

“Its almost two.. babe please... I won’t to put it all in I promise.”

“Moja stop. You are trying to make this hard for me. Nna I am scared.. let’s just wait.”

She pushed him then pulled up her tights just as Junior woke up.

“Put your dic. You wasted your own time..we could have been done by now.”

Moja walked out going to the bathroom as Mamsy took wipers and cleaned herself. She wrapped them with tissue and threw them in the bin then picked Junior.

“Mama!”

Mamsy hurried out with him with her plate of food before he could wake Lefa up and laughed. “Hi..I missed you.”

He giggled and shyly put his hand on her shoulder.

She took a deep then walked to the kitchen and dished for Moja. Minutes later he walked out putting his phone in his pocket.

She looked at him. “What was taking long?”

“I finished off myself. It’s ok. I have to go to Kasane and help out with a few bad guys that have been a problem lately.. I will be back tomorrow evening.”

Mamsy sighed. “I was going to help you.. Moja I am just scared of having sex now.”

“Its ok. I will call you.”

He kissed her. “I love you..”

“I love you more.”

He walked out as her happiness disappeared. She took her phone and called Tumi.

“Hey..”

“Is sex recommendable after a month considering I didn’t give birth the natural way.”

“He already wants to have sex?”

“Yes. And I don’t want to starve him when he can have it.”

“You need to wait. In my own opinion I’d day 6 months. Kana you have a wound there Mamsy... you need to be gentle with yourself.. he needs to understand that. Kana you are not a sex toy that can just open it’s legs.. don’t feel pressured. Put your foot down. This is about you healing not him wanting pleasure..if he loves you he will just wait. Sex is not everything, he needs to man up and stop being a cry baby. You gave him a son and he needs to be grateful for that.. I just feel like him asking for sex so early is just him being selfish. Don’t be made to feel guilty. I haven’t had sex in so long and I am not dead. He should just wait... at least 4 months to properly heal.”

Burning Souls

#102

Mamsy listened to Tumi silently as she spoke.

“Your womb needs to take shape gape having sex too early is what causes early pregnancies after giving birth. Next thing you have two babies that are like twins. You need to recover, le wena get back in shape. I have seen men who lost interest in n their women after they give birth because they no longer look the same. You don’t want that in your marriage.”

“But six months?”

“Make it 4. Right now I know your stitches were removed but it’s painful akere? That needs to heal, imagine him making you do doggy style while in pain.”

“Moja can be gentle. The last two months of my pregnancy he was gentle.”

“I really think you should wait.”

“You need to start having sex.”

“I am fine not doing it. Kana Mamsy the world doesn't revolve around dic.”

“Mine does.. and I miss him too. I am just scared.”

“Then abstain. Gape mma the baby is only a month old. It's too soon.”

“Ok.”

“I am at work.. I am working night shifts. We will talk later.”

“Ok.”

Mamsy hung up and bit her lower lip calling him. She put Junior down and gave him the remote as closed Moja's plate.

“Babe..”

“Tla o tse.”

“Babe if I don’t get going I won’t make it for tomorrow evening and Junior’s teacher asked all parents should be there on Monday for the project presentation.. I don’t want him missing school after he worked hard on his project.”

“I thought you wanted to put the tip only but it’s fine..I will see you when you get back. Bye. Be safe, I love you.”

Mamsy hung up then walked to the bedroom where she undressed and put on a night dress.

She walked seconds later as Junior sang with his cartoons distracted and a minute later Moja drove back in.

Mamsy watched him as he walked in. Moja looked at her in the lace night dress then she walked to the bedroom. She listened to him talking with Junior then a minute later he walked in.

Moja wrapped his arms around her kissing her. He put his hand under the night dress feeling her soft skin.

He laid her down getting on top of her.

“Babe... be gentle. Please don't put it all..”

“I won't , I promise.”

She nodded as he got in between her legs dropped the heavy weight on her.

Her heart raced he rubbed his tip on her clit. He kissed her neck then paused going between her legs and ran his tongue on her. Mamsy closed her eyes as he muffed her sucking on her.

She closed her eyes opening her legs even more at the pleasure. Moja slid in a finger feeling as that p*ssy gripped it.

He pulled away and looked at her pinkish flesh. He sucked her flaps then pushed a finger inside tapping that weak spot in her.

Mamsy pulled the sheets as he pushed another finger and tapped the gspot over and over again till she convulsed vibrating.

“Mojaaaa... ohhh..”

Moja kissed her lips and pressed at her hole then pushed that tip in as her p*ssy stretched for him.

Mamsy pinched as the heavy slid through rubbing against her walls. He...

.

Mamsy looked at her husband then looked at his waist as he continued drilling her while her entire body itched, pleasure making it impossible for him to breathe.

Moja carried on holding her leg sending her body into a seizure of pleasure. She looked at him tears rolling down her cheeks as her cum covered his dick. She closed her eyes passing out.

Moja grunted pounding into her then squeezed her waist as her p*ssy sucked that cum.

He groaned filling her up again. Moja slid out the heavy weight and kissed breathing heavily.

He looked at baby wipes then grabbed two and wiped his dic before wiping her.

Moja packed his package then walked out. He looked at Junior sleeping hugging the remote.

Moja picked him up and took him to the bedroom. He put him down next to Mamsy and covered both of them with a blanket. Moja's phone vibrated as he looked at Lefa. He fixed him then hurried out.

He locked the door and threw the keys inside through the window picking his phone.

“I am coming.”

“MJ, come on.”

“Mister ekete, kare ke eta. I was putting my family to sleep.”

Mosha called her boyfriend sitting on her bed.

“Mosha –“

“Aow rra? I have been waiting.”

“Eish, my baby mama has brought the child so I can see her.”

“She is in your house?”

“Yes. But akere she can’t leave the baby here.”

“Ele gore why couldn’t you tell me so I can help you.”

“Babe she’d never leave the baby with me just like that. She’s still young.”

“Too young? So why can’t you see her from her house? I am not comfortable with this.”

“I am not going to sleep with her.”

“I am not comfortable. Therra can't you just sleep this side? Akere ware you broke up with her?”

“Mosha right now my focus is my child. My baby comes with her mother and that's it. I will see you tomorrow.”

He hung up before she could say anything. Mosha swallowed then got up dressing before walking out holding her car keys.

In Sandton, Angie paced up and down and looked at her Rolex checking the time. She swallowed then slowly picked the pregnancy stick.

She looked at the two hold lines and screamed in happiness.

Burning Souls

#103

In Maun, Mosha parked her car behind her boyfriend's car and stepped out holding her keys as the neighbor's dog barked. She inserted the key then unlocked the door walking in. She frowned looking at the roses on the floor. Mosha paused listening to the moans coming from the bedroom.

She marched over and opened the door walking in. Amos stopped turning while his baby mama sat on the dressing table with her legs on his shoulders, his dick deep inside that p*ssy.

He slid out and turned her, his heart racing. Mosha angrily picked a heel and threw it at them.

“Amos!”

His baby mama looked at Mosha immediately recognizing her from her boyfriend's Whatsapp chats.

“Amos who is this?”

Mosha rushed over trying to attack her but Amos pushed her back.

“Stop it! I told you I didn’t want you anymore, what do you want?”

His baby mama laughed clapping her hands. “So this is the woman you were cheating on me with? This street girl?”

“Cheating? I am his girlfriend!”

Amo’s baby mama pushed Amos and slapped Mosha. She grabbed Mosha nu her top punching her.

“Lebelete! This is my boyfriend! The father of my baby!”

Mosha leaned trying to bite her but she punched her again.

“Wa ntwaela ngwanyana ke wena!”

Amos pulled his baby mama away.

“Enough! Mosha leave! Get out. I don’t want you anymore. I only wanted sex from you, I got it and it’s over. My baby mama and I want to work things out raise

our baby together. I am sorry but you were there for sex only. Let's end things now."

Mosha blinked looking at him as tears filled her eyes.

"Amos what are you saying?"

"That I don't want you anymore.. I don't love you and I would never choose you over my baby mama. I am sorry."

She tried to hold her tears but they still fell.

Amos sighed. "Please leave. If anyone tries to fight I will slap you. Mosha go."

"I am not going anywhere. You are not going to break up with me and think I will just leave.. I still love you and promised a relationship..I am not going anywhere."

"Mosha-"

"I spoke to you today.. you were with me last night as you breathed heavily on top of me..I am not going

anywhere unless we are going together. You can call the police if you want.”

The baby mama breathed heavily staring at her. Mosha undressed then got under the covers.

The baby tried going for her but Amos pulled her back.

“I said no fighting! Mosha –“

“Call the police.”

“Mosha-“

“I am not going anywhere. When you were fighting with this woman I was there for you and now that she’s here you think you can dump me? Eseng nna papa.”

The baby mama looked at Amos waiting for him to kick her out but he sighed.

“Kick her out.”

“We will deal with her tomorrow. I just want to sleep.”

“I am not sleeping with her in the bedroom. Forget it!”

“Babe kereng? She won’t leave now. We will handle it in the morning.. I don’t want the police getting called on us.”

He picked his sweatpants and put them on then got in bed after switching off the light. The baby mama took a deep breath wanting to just beat Moshia. She sighed and got in bed.

Amos swallowed sleeping between them. His baby mama made him turn and looked at him. An urge to have sex with him came to hurt Moshia but she had lost interest and all she wanted was to sleep.

From behind him, Moshia moved closer and put her hand inside his pants..

Amos took a deep breath then turned facing up. Moshia slowly stroked his hard dick as his baby mama laid still holding her tears till she couldn’t do it anymore. She cried silently on her pillow as Mamsy carried on stroking him. Amos tried to hold his baby Mama’s hand but she pulled away angrily and turned away sniffing.

Mosha stroked him unbothered then Amos turned. Mosha took off her panty turning and arched her butt. Amos gently slid in and thrust once..

Mosha moaned out loudly. “Awww...”

The baby mama turned..

“Amos!”

Amos slid out turning to her.

“Babe –“

“What was-“

He kissed her getting on top of her and pushed his dick inside. She tried pushing him off but he went deeper and started drilling her. Mosha got off bed and switched on the light but as continued fuvking his baby mama grunting.

Mosha walked over to push him off but Amos held her hand.

“Kiss me.”

His baby mama frowned. “Amos-“

“Make noise and I will give it to her.”

“Amos you are not going to do this to me, giving me viruses. Get off me!”

He slid out then got off bed bending Mosha and slid in her p*ssy instead.

His baby mama tearfully watched as he groaned fuvking another woman in front of her. Mosha closed her eyes enjoying every thrust then she moved against him. She walked out crying.

Amos fucked her harder grunting pounding into her with unapologetic thrusts. He parted her butt cheeks going harder. His baby mama walked back and took her bag then walked out as he carried on getting lost in that pleasure.

Her p*ssy gripped him so good massaging his dic. Mosha closed her eyes grabbing the sheets getting

closer. She got even wetter moaning louder at the pleasure that she put her chest down giving it all to him..

He looked at her butt shaking then looked up as his testicles tingled followed by a rush of his cum coming through just as she spasmed.

Amos slid out seconds later then walked out fixing his pants. He looked at his baby mama while she made a call.

He took her phone. "Mpho-"

"I am done! I am so done. Give me my phone!"

"You said you needed a break and-"

"And fuvk off! You just had sex in front of me with another woman."

Amos grabbed her waist as his dic got semi hard.

"She's leaving tomorrow."

“You just-“

“Its you who I love.. I just did so that I don't ever feel like fuvking her again. I was washing her off my system..I love you and I am happy you want to fix things. I want you too.”

Mpho put her hands on her face crying, hurt. Amos hugged her from behind taking out his already wet dic then lifted her dress and pushed through her wet hole.

“Amos-“

“It's you I want. I love you only.”

He held her waist and begun thrusting as his dic gained it's full erection.

The following morning, mmagwe Mamsy shook Mamsy hard waking her up.

“Mamelo!”

Mamsy slowly opened her eyes and looked at her. Her mother shook her head.

“How can you sleep like that the entire night when you have a baby?”

Mamsy yawned sitting upright. Her mother looked at short night dress.

“When did Moja come here?”

“He passed by dropping off Junior.”

“This room smells of sex!”

“What?”

“You can’t be having sex so soon Mameló..do you want another baby?”

“Mama-“

“What? Your son is a month old. You need to... waitse this man.”

“We didn’t have sex.”

“You did. That sleep is not just any sleep.”

“I want to go back to my house. When my husband comes later on I am going with him.”

“It’s not even six weeks and already you are opening legs?”

“I am opening legs for my husband who I love. I didn’t even have sex..”

“I am going to get my vegetables from that woman. I am taking Junior with.. wake up bath then bath the baby.”

She walked out. Mamsy stood up taking her phone then smiled calling Moja.

“Hey...”

Mamsy smiled blushing listening to that deep voice.

“Hi. Why didn’t you wake me up?”

“I thought I’d let you sleep though I tried calling you a couple of times. I had to call your mom.”

“I am fine.”

“I know. I missed you. I can’t stop thinking of you, can I get any tonight for the road?”

Mamsy slowly took down the blankets on the bed smiling.

“Yes.”

“Hopefully I wrap it up quickly.. I love you and I appreciate you giving me out kids. I know Lefa was born in a painful way and I will forever be grateful for that.”

“I know...I am sorry.. I know you are and I am grateful for you. I was just scared. Please get me morning afters on your way back.”

“Ok. I have to go. I will call you. I love you.”

He hung up leaving Mamsy smiling. Mamsy bended picking up the blankets from the floor just as the door opened followed by Reba walking in, his eyes landing on her p*ssy with the lips pressed together.

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#104

Mamsy quickly turned almost falling holding the blankets.

She looked at Reba surprised.

“When did you get in?”

“Just now. Hi. I bumped into your mom by the door. She said I could come through.”

“Oh... you can wait in the sitting room..I am coming.”

He walked out. Reba took a deep breath in the sitting room then Mamsy walked out a while later showered and looking fresh holding her son.

Reba smiled looking at her. “Hi.”

“Hi..”

“I just wanted to ask about Junior’s birth certificate. Remember I told you that I want to put him in my policies.”

“Yes. Uh I don’t have it with me but as soon as I get home, I will send a copy. But you will also need Moja’s documents because he’s listed under father.”

Reba stared at her. “So you went ahead and let him adopt Junior? Is his name even still Junior? How will you even explain that to me? And if you and Moja break up? What happens then Mamelolo?!”

“Your brother gave up his parental rights for whatever reason he-“

“I was there wasn’t I? I am as good as his father! I am taking care of Wantla like she’s mine, nothing could have stopped me with doing the same thing with him.. I have always been involved in his life. Have I ever refused to take care of him?”

“Rebaone your role in his life will never change. He’s a Ranku by blood and should he wish to change surnames and go back to –“

“But you have registered a man that’s not his father as his father. Your husband is not Junior’s father, if he wanted kids you could have given him kids.”

“Moja is Junior’s father. You don’t need to be impregnate someone to be one. Look at you, raising Wantla but she’s not even your child. Should Moja and I break up, my son will remain his unless he makes it clear he doesn’t want him anymore but something that’s never going to happen. Moja loves Junior like his and you know that.”

“For all we know he may be pretending.”

“Reba you will always be RJ’s uncle and father. That will never change and I will never keep Junior from you. All this drama is unnecessary. When my husband married me, he married my son too.”

“I can’t believe you right now.”

“I need to eat and feed my son. Junior has left with my mom. You can come back later.”

“I used to think you were better than this. When Moja goes to jail you will see what I was talking about. I am sure his family will not want him and they will never treat him like they treat this one you just gave birth to.”

“Ok. Are we done?”

He sighed. “I can’t believe you’d even listen to Rebone when we both know how crazy he is.”

“I didn’t listen to him. He went and got himself a lawyer! If putting my husband as Junior’s father was a mistake then it’s ok. I will learn from it but I will not deprive my son a father’s love just because the person giving him the love is not his biological father.”

He looked at her defeated. Mamsy turned walking to the kitchen holding her son. Reba walked out then walked back in holding a Nandod paperbag and a milkshake.

“I got you this. I will come later and see Junior.. maybe get him a few toys.”

Mamsy smiled. “Thank you. I don’t want tension between us. You have been nothing but great to my son

and I and I don't want to seem ungrateful. You not liking my husband shouldn't get between what you have with Junior. I know you are not happy and it's ok but... can it not ruin the peace we have?"

Reba smiled. "I wish things were different. But it's ok because you are happy and that gives peace somehow."

"Thank you. You look happy too." She sipped her chocolate milkshake. "Where is Wantla?"

"With her nanny.. I am happy with her and she's good with Wawa. Anyways you will text me?"

Mamsy sipped more and nodded. "I will."

Reba walked out as Mamsy took the Nandos and walked to the sitting room. She sat down then took out her nipple and put it in his mouth.

Her phone vibrated, she finished her milkshake and opened a message from Moja blushing.

In Maun, Tumi checked on her last patient. The old lady looked at her and from her face she could see her time was close.

Tumi smiled. "Mma D, I am going now. I will see you later. Are you in pain?"

The old woman blinked as a tear rolled down. Tumi took a deep breath emotionally, with no one by her side it made it all hard to take in.

Tumi wiped away her tear then tucked her in making as comfortable as possible.

She walked out minutes later then took her back knocking off. Her phone rang as she walked outside the gate.

"Hello?"

"Hi.. can I drop you off at home?"

Tumi looking at Onks as he slowed down. She angrily looked at his car.

“Where did you get my number? That on it’s own is a red flag because what gives you right to invade my privacy like that?”

“Tumi calm down and get in the car.”

He rolled down the window staring at her. He looked at her angry face and smiled knowing softening her up would take so much.

He almost laughed at the way she was looking at him.

“Tumi, please get in the car.”

She clicked her tongue and walked away. Onks turned driving into the other lane. Tumi looked at him then sighed ignoring him.

“Thamma ga ke utswe. Please can I give you a lift?”

“No.. please leave me alone.. I want nothing to do with you and ebile nna wa ntena!”

Tumi’s phone rang, she took it out and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Lebo, you can have the house. Akere you said 750k? Because initially it was-“

“Yes. The money is ready.”

“Ok, then you can come for viewing.”

“My sister will come and view then make payment.”

“Ok.”

She hung up then Tumi smiled happily but stopped looking for Onks.

He smiled. She rolled her eyes stopping a cab then jumped in texting her sister.

At Amos’s house, Mosha walked out of the bedroom and looked at Amos with his baby mama and their child.

The baby mama looked at her in silence then Mosha smiled.

“It was nice knowing you all. Amos, thanks for that 6k. It would have been nice if we did a threesome mabane but anywho... be happy. I just strengthened your relationship. Look at you now? My people bathong! Anyways, stay happy. I am going.”

Mosha walked out calling Mike.

Over an hour later, Reba parked his car at Mmagwe Mamsy's house looking at the time and hurried inside. He looked at Mamsy who had passed out on the couch with Lefa on a little soft blanket on the floor sleeping. He took a deep breath then picked her up and walked with her to her room where he laid her on the bed and ...

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#105

-and walked out. He opened his car and got a little cooler bag and walked back inside closing the bedroom

door behind him. His phone rang then he looked at her mother calling.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I went to see my aunt at the farm, you will come over later?”

“Wantla’s nanny is going home today so I am home. You can come over.”

“I don’t want to leave Mamsy alone, I don’t want her dealing with two kids all alone.”

“Then we will meet tomorrow.”

“Ok.. I am at work right now, I will call you later.”

“Ok.”

Reba hung up and opened the cooler bag taking out something.

*

Reba walked out a while later carrying her then he gently put her back on the couch. He grabbed his cooler bag then walked out closing the door behind him. He got in his car and drove off.

His phone rang again, he picked his friend's call taking a turn into the main road.

“Yah..”

“Ate you done?”

“Yeah, I am on my way.”

“How was it?”

“Just fine.”

“That's not what I am asking.”

“It was fine.”

“You left no traces akere?”

“I was careful. Don’t worry about it.. she won’t know.”

“Ok, I hope it goes according to plan.”

“It will. I will see you later.”

“Sure.”

He hung up and carried on driving.

Mamsy slowly woke over later that day as Lefa screamed crying. She slowly moved as her head spun. She sat upright then tried standing but her knees felt so weak she sat down almost falling.

She put her hands on her face then blinked trying to find her strength but her head spun more. She slowly sat on the floor and pulled Lefa by his blanket.

She took a deep breath taking out her breast from her dress and gave it to him.

He immediately sucked on her like his life depended on it.

Mamsy closed her eyes feeling weak. A while later she finally got up gaining a bit of strength. She took her ringing phone and looked at Moja calling.

“Hello?”

“Hey, are you ok?”

“Ng?”

“I have been calling.”

“I fell asleep. I don’t think I feel ok.”

“What are you feeling?”

“I don’t know. Dizzy and weak.”

“Kea tsena.”

Mamsy smiled. "That was fast."

"Yeah... when are you coming back home babe?"

"In a month. I feel the baby is still young and I can't manage with Junior too alone."

"We can get Junior's nanny to be full time, can't we?"

"I just don't want another woman staying in my house full time.. I am not comfortable with the idea."

"I can help you. I can stay home and help you."

Mamsy smiled. "Moja.."

"I miss you.. so much. Please let's go home. I will take care of you.. don't you miss me?"

Mamsy smiled even more. "I do."

"I am coming. We are going home."

"Ok."

Moja hung up. Mamsy bended picking Lefa then walked to the bedroom.

In prison, Rebone looked at Reba in silence. Reba sighed.

“How could you give up your parental rights after you told me you had changed your mind?”

“It has already happened. There is nothing you can do about it but just move on. I have moved on.”

“Moved on from giving your son to another man?”

“Mamsy and I will always love each other but I did what was best for me and Junior. Tota go bua nnete feel relieved that at least someone is taking care of him, giving him the life he deserves.. Moja helped me.”

“Wa tsenwa nare? Help you how?”

“By taking responsibility. Mister mene, life is difficult in prison. You don’t know that because you have never cared about me and that’s the truth. When I was struggling you were no where to be found. You barely helped regardless of my situation..you had a good job and I could have been a cleaner... something but you looked away. I had to beg for food while you were there then you show up once you thought you could get my ex. You are a piece of shit. That’s exactly what you are. All this helping you said you were doing was because I had hit rock bottom and once again you were above me. I gave Moja Junior so that you never get Mamsy ever. I’d rather have a stranger father him than have you use him to get to his mother.”

“You are delusional!”

“I don’t care. You will never get Mamsy.”

“Your son is going to struggle when Moja goes to jail.”

“Go to jail why? Moja is always a step ahead of you. He knows all you are doing akere I told him. Yeah I told him and he’s aware ebile he told me to tell you gore o tsile go go kaletsa ka marete. (that he’s going to hang you by your testicles.) Not my words. His... and he also said he knows about your little plan to ruin him but he’s

prepared to deal with you. But anyways akere you trust yourself.”

“So you are associating yourself with Moja?”

“Because I know which side of my bread is buttered. And it’s definitely not this side. With all your connections you fail to help me but have all the energy to plot for someone who doesn’t even love you. You couldn’t bring me something to eat or even a drink. Don’t ever come to see me again!”

Moja watched as Mamsy drank the morning after then he kissed her.

Mamsy smiled in his arms. “Reba came by...”

Moja frowned. “I hate that guy. Ne a batang?”

“He wants to put him in his policies.”

“He will talk to me not you.”

“Eerra.”

“What else did he say?”

“He’s not happy about you being Junior’s father.”

“Then he should talk to me.”

“Ok.”

Moja looked at her, that extra fat on looked good on her, she still had the neck rolls. His phone vibrated in his pocket just as Lefa cried from inside the house. She hurried inside then he took it out and picked the private number.

“Yah?”

“Hey MJ, we need to talk-“

“Ready to come out from your hiding spot? I haven’t forgotten what you did and I am not letting it go.. Your days are numbered and that’s a promise.”

Angie sighed. “MJ... I thought –“

“You thought wrong! I am going to kill you and-“

She cut the call just as Mamsy walked out holding Lefa.

Burning Souls

#106

Mmagwe Mamsy parked her car next to Moja’s then looked at Mamsy who was seated on top of the bonnet while Moja stood between her legs holding his son.

Junior looked at his father and screamed excitedly. Moja laughed walking over then opened the door while mmagwe Mamsy stepped out. Moja picked him up with his other hand.

“Hey J..”

Junior smiled talking. Mamsy got off the bonnet smiling staring back at her mother and mouthed something.

Mmagwe Mamsy looked at her son in-law and smiled.

“I know you are here to take them away.”

Moja laughed. “How are you?”

“I am fine. How are you?”

Mamsy walked inside the house while they spoke. She paused feeling funny just as a wave of dizziness made her bend. She took a moment then finally walked to the bedroom where she got her bags and walked out with them bumping into her mother in the sitting room.

“I will call you.”

“I know you want to be having sex.”

Mamsy laughed. “Mama you want Gabs girls to tempt my man while I am here watching Generations all day? Ng ng.”

“Ele gore don't they see that ring on his finger?”

“Bare it turns them on. Kana mama some women get turned on by that ring on his finger. The fact that another woman will be hurting gives them power. That whole sneaking situation excites them. The fact that they know gore new p*ssy drives a man crazy makes them feel untouchable. It gives them some kind of happiness.”

“Moja is not the cheating type.”

“I don’t know but he’s never made me feel any less loved or cared for but akere you never know. Maybe he’s just good at hiding it or maybe he doesn’t, whatever the case is I want to do my part as his wife. A month away was enough. My house needs me.”

“But at less you gave birth now we can start planning for the big wedding.”

“Ng..”

Her mother helped her with her bags outside just as Reba drove in. Moja put the kids in their car seats in the Range Rover then took the bags and put them in the boot.

Reba stepped out as Moja opened the door for Mamsy.

She got in and sighed as Reba walked over to him. Mmagwe Mamsy looked at two feeling the tension between the two men.

Reba sighed. "I am here to see Junior."

Moja took Junior and gave him to Reba staring at him.

"Junior will never be yours, I hope you know that but then maybe that's what you were using to get to Mamsy.. I see right through you. I hope you are ready for what's coming for you because I can't wait.

Moja smirked. "Your biggest mistake is thinking you know me. I could have long killed you if I wanted but I thought that would have been too simple.. I want you to see your life get destroyed knowing you can't do shit about it. Junior is my boy.. come buddy.."

Junior stretched his arms reaching for Moja. Moja took him and sighed.

"I don't like talking too much. Forget about me and worry about yourself.. ke go setetsi bumbara laitaka and o tsile go nyela, that's a promise. I am tired of your bullshit. I

hope sleeping with my mother in-law is serving you because go a go nyewa thata. Go a go na murr? (It's going to get fucked up.)”

Moja put Junior in the car and jumped in. He leaned over pulling the seatbelt over Mamsy as she looked at him.

“Are you ok?”

Moja smiled then kissed her hard. “I am perfect.”

“Your car?”

“Someone is coming to collect it.”

He started his car and reversed out. He put his hand on her thigh driving with the other hand.

In Maun, Tumi spoke to Diane.

“Have you seen her?”

“I have and the plot itself is big. You can always demolish the two and half in the yard and build a bigger house.”

“Yes. I have hired a company that will start building next month.”

“At least. I am happy we are talking..”

“Its only because I am desperate.”

Diane sighed. “Tumi I am so sorry.”

“You hurt me. More than anything. All my trust issues started with you.”

“I have no excuse for –“

“You shouldn’t! I loved you more than anything. There’s nothing I wouldn’t have done for you! You broke me Diane.”

“I am sorry Tumi.”

“Thank you for viewing the plot

“Ok. How is work?”

“Fine.”

“I was talking to Mamsy about visiting you yesterday. If she hadn't given birth we –“

“Since when do you and Mamsy talk?”

“Since your birthday. She's a nice person. Too reserved for my liking but nice.”

“I hope you don't try and ruin her marriage while at it.”

Diane kept quiet. Tumi hung up and opened her Facebook. A message came through her messenger then she opened it. It was a message from the British man she had been talking to. She smiled looking at his message.

Scott: Hey gorgeous, just knocked off and was thinking about you.

Tumi: Hi, I am also home. I am working night shifts.

Scott quickly replied.

Scott: I don't know how you do it, just got back from Barcelona and still haven't recovered.

Tumi: I had to get used to it 😂😂 though I used to struggle at first. How is your dog?

Scott: Ben is doing well, so glad I listened to you. Here is us.

Scott sent a picture of him and his dog. Tumi smiled looking at the handsome white man.

She crossed her legs and replied.

Tumi: You guys look like you are having a blast.

Scott: It's cold this side, we are indoors but it won't stop the fun. You should visit 😁

Tumi: I am currently building my house, my finances are tight.

Scott: I can get you a plane ticket. At least you don't have to worry about accommodation.

Tumi smiled typing happily.

Later that day in Gaborone, Jomo slowed down at a traffic light in Gaborone driving Moja's car then picked Angie's call.

"Hello?"

"Hi."

"I am pregnant."

He smiled. "Really?"

“Yes. And I just left the private clinic. The dates match. Seems I got pregnant that day. MJ won’t have a choice but to accept the baby.”

Jomo’s smile disappeared from his face.

“Are you crazy? He will kill you and that child. You are not getting my child killed. That child is mine and I will father it. If you try it then I will tell Moja the entire truth.”

Burning Souls

#107

Eight Months Later...

In Maun, Tumi fixed her wet weave in her room. She smiled looking at the curls then moved back fixing her white dress that hugged all her curves. She slipped her feet in her black heels then took her handbag. She walked out of her house and manually unlocked her small grey Corolla parked in front of her house.

She got in her car and inserted the key turning it starting the engine.

She put on her seatbelt then reversed out. Her phone rang, she took it out from her handbag and put it on her lap picking while driving.

“Mamsy..”

“Hi, I think your guy posted you on Facebook.”

“What guy?”

Mamsy laughed. “The soldier.. he posted his pictures too. Kante why don’t you want this guy?”

“Mamsy I am just not interested in law enforcers. That’s all. Tota the fact that he’s a soldier bores me to death. Maybe if he were a security guard.”

“What has law enforcers done to you?”

“I just feel they are abusive and controlling and think the world revolves around them gape they cheat and... I have a long list.”

“No. Be honest Tumi.”

“They are violent and I hate them.”

“What happened?”

Tumi swallowed. “You don’t have to believe me and it’s ok. Years ago after I had met Kago, I was working at a clinic near a BDF campsite ko Ghanzi. Nako ya teng he was still working ko Jwaneng.”

Tumi took a deep breath then stopped her car. “I was working night shifts. I remember that night I knocked off early ko tirong and on my home just after five I bumped into a truck full of soldiers. My house was close to the clinic and so I just used to walk. They offered me a lift and I didn’t think much of it because they are good guys akere.” Pain choked her as the memories flooded her mind.

“They were 6. They all took a turn. I went to the police to report and no one believed me.. I was sent back home. I quit my job the following day and went to Jwaneng. I could have tested or taken pep but nako ya teng I felt so depressed.. that’s how I got HIV. After a month, I moved to Francistown. Kago went to test weeks later and tested positive and because I never told him the truth when it happened.. he didn’t believe me then. He just believed that I cheated. I told my family and everyone believed I

cheated. I hate soldiers... I hate the police... I hate every law enforcer because they failed me.”

She sniffed as tears rolled down. “But I am fine now. I am fine.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s ok.. I blame myself mostly. I was too trustful, I always thought that they were meant to protect us but when fathers and brothers can rape their nieces, their kids or siblings... what about just a stranger?”

“I am sorry Tumi. I now understand.”

“I understand you love your husband but don’t think I am being negative when I say I hate law enforcers..I hate all of them. You could be an SSG, a soldier, a police officer, a S.W.A.T... I’d just hate you. I liked Moja before I knew what he was. I don’t now but that’s because of my own personal reasons.”

“I understand.”

Tumi sighed and joined the road. “Scott and I are planning for me to visit him in London.”

“Can I say something?”

“Yeah?”

“I don’t trust Scott. I just feel like he’s the type to sell you to human traffickers there or he’s just a scammer.”

“I used to think he was a scammer then he sent me money to get a car. If it wasn’t that I budgeted with the money he had sent me, I’d have bought something even nicer.”

“Ok. Well as long as you are happy.”

“I am. He’s my ideal man. He’s kind, he’s peaceful and has a good job. Loves his dog and respects me.”

“But what if he has a small dic?”

Tumi laughed. “I don’t care about size, as long as you know how to use it I am good. I have never liked big things gape because sex to me is already painful. I have never really enjoyed sex all my life. I don’t know what an orgasm is..”

“What?”

“I am telling you. It's been a while since I had sex but I am good because it's not like I was enjoying it anyways. Tota at some point I used to think that I'd like to be in a polygamous marriage. If Kago didn't turn into what I turned him into, I would have suggested him getting me an assistant wife. Someone he could do all sex styles with, honestly I wouldn't have minded a helping hand but someone who's respectful and understands that she and I are just sister wives and not enemies.. someone like... like you.”

Mamsy laughed. “But you are the same person who-“

“I know how reacted that day but it's because then I was... I knew deep down that you'd never but I was just blinded by a lot and I was just angry especially after Diane and all but if he had told me that he liked you first then him and I could have discussed any possibilities... I wouldn't have minded. I would have actually helped him get you then..-“

“No.” Mamsy laughed harder. “I would have said no and ran away.”

“Don’t you ever feel like sharing your man?”

“I don’t want to share Moja with anyone.”

“Mamsy-“

“No. Not my man..I am not polygamous.. I don’t know how it works neither do I want to know how it works.”

Tumi laughed.. “Well I wouldn’t mind.”

“I wouldn’t handle it.. imagine him having sex with someone else who’s not me... I’d cry.. but anyhow, I’m glad you told me the truth. I will never mention Onks again but though he’s little post is cute..”

“I really don’t care. I don’t like him.”

“Ok. Let me prepare for work.”

“Ok bye.”

Mamsy hung up as she parked at the hospital.

In Francistown, mmagwe Mamsy looked at Reba 's message that morning and frowned.

Reba: The past months have been amazing but I don't think I can keep hiding anymore.. It's taken me time to come into terms with it but I don't think it's going to work. I can't do it anymore, it's best we part ways.

She swallowed and called him.

"Lorato..."

"Hi, I saw your message. What's that?"

"I think we should break up."

"Break up on the phone? Why don't you come and say it to me face to face?"

"Because I don't want drama. Let's just end it."

"We will talk later so you tell me why."

“I told you why, I want to settle down. You won’t give me that. I want children and you won’t give me that so what’s the reason?”

“You are not breaking with me over the phone. I am coming there.”

Mamsy walked out of her bedroom that same morning in a red suit talking on her phone with Tsitsi.

“I am on my way. Delay them if they get there before me..ke eta.”

“Ok Mrs P!”

She hung up then Mamsy called Moja.

“Babe..”

Mamsy smiled. “I am done.”

“I almost there.”

“Ok.

She hung up then made her coffee and walked out as the gate opened. She smiled as he drove in. Moja stepped out and walked over. He wrapped her arms around her and kissed her.

“You look beautiful.”

She blushed. “What did Junior’s teacher say today? That woman likes you. I don’t understand why everything needs you.”

Moja smiled. “She is harmless.”

“Ng Ng. I know she likes you. Yesterday when I dropped off Junior she was disappointed to find out that it’s me. Ebile I like Lefa’s teacher. That woman is just perfect.”

“Because she’s old? I love you. Junior’s teacher is no where on the radar compared to you.”

Mamsy smiled. She paused as a BX (Government owned vehicle) rovee in and parked behind Moja's car. Moja turned as a man in a suit stepped out then opened the back door.

Angie stepped out wearing a maternity dress pushing her big belly forward. She took off her sunglasses and walked over as the man walked with her.

"I am happy I caught you both.. hi MJ. Mamsy..."

Moja looked at her then her big belly.

Angie smiled. "Ta -da!"

Burning Souls

#108

Mamsy laughed. Angie looked at her and smiled.

"Maybe we can all sit down and talk?"

Moja angrily looked at her. “This is how you want it to end?”

Angie smiled. “I came while she’s here so that should anything happen to me, she will know.. I am pregnant MJ. I tried telling you months ago but you threatened me. I am pregnant.. it’s a girl. Did you tell her? You didn’t... MJ and I made her Mamelolo. I told you but you didn’t believe me.”

Mamsy looked at Moja.

“That baby is not mine.”

Angie frowned. “What you mean? I am pregnant MJ... that day.. this are the results MJ. We are having a baby.”

She tried to touch her but Moja pushed her hand off. Mamsy looked at Moja. He took a deep breath looking at her, his heart racing.

“It’s not what you think.”

Mamsy looked at him in silence.

Angie smiled. "MJ and I slept together..did you really think he could resist me?"

Moja glared at Angie. She pushed her hair back.

"MJ... I am close to giving birth. I can't do it alone when we once did it together. You love me. You know you do and I love you too. Mamsy –"

"Get out of my yard."

"Even if I leave, this baby is not going anywhere."

"Babe-"

Mamsy kissed him. "Get inside, I will handle it."

Mojs looked at her panicking. Mamsy smiled. "I got it.. I will handle it. Get inside."

Moja swallowed and got in the house.

Mamsy smiled at Angie then Angie rubbed her belly."

“Moja and I had sex.. he wanted me that’s why he hit it raw. It was the day you almost died.. you should have died that day. But while you fought for your life he was taking it from behind. Balls deep. We got a little freaky and man I had missed him. He couldn’t stop himself. And fuck you know how it is when he’s lost control.”

“Yeah I do. I witness it every night. Are you done now?”

Angie looked at Mamsy’s smile. “My daughter and I are here to take what belongs to us.”

“You and your baby are going.. I don’t care where but you are going. You probably thought sleeping with a married man and getting pregnant was the best thing to do but my dear... I am a wife and I was prepared to handle s.l.u.t.s like you.. See Moja is my husband and legally I have the last word to every thing he does.. this ring gives me that permission and let me just tell you me, my husband will not have anything to do with that baby.. that baby will remain your baby. She will be just another unloved and fatherless child. A mistake that will never get accepted. You can give her all the money you can get but she will never be like my children.. the difference between my son and your daughter is that my son was made with two people who were in love and wanted him.. your daughter was a mistake. She will grow up and wonder just why her case is different because she was not a mistake, Moja would have ran

back to you. Your daughter will never witness a father's love... you know nothing beats a present father. If you thought you'd use this baby as a weapon, you should calm down because my dear ga ke tshoswe ke sepa. I am Mrs Moja Phetso." Mamsy raised the hand with her ring. "Good for you for being used and getting discarded like a used condom but.. you will never be me and neither will I ever be you. Desperate, classless, pathetic, stupid, and now... big nose, black neck and all thinking you can break my marriage."

"So you will be one of those women who forgive cheating men? The he will always come back to me? I thought you were smarter than that."

"And you sound mentally challenged.. you sound like you have bipolar, are you sure you are mentally ok? Please take your unwanted child out of my yard and go learn self respect. It's an important aspect needed in life."

"Whether-"

"Love... I have to get to work.. please evacuate my yard."

Angie turned and walked to the car with the man in a suit. Mamsy walked inside her house as they reversed out.

She looked at Moja. "That day at the hospital. That morning... I wasn't crazy. It wasn't in my head."

"Its not what you think babe.."

"Then where did dhe get pregnant?"

"I don't know. That baby is not mine. We can do DNA tests... that baby is not mine."

"You slept with her didn't you?"

Moja looked at her. Mamsy smiled. "Go ahead and lie to me. Say you didn't , she's lying..she is making it up. Say it... she's crazy. Just desperate. Say it Moja."

His phone rang. Mamsy looked at the unsaved number calling.

"Answer."

Moja cut the call. "I didn't sleep with her to a point of getting her pregnant.. I don't know what happened that day but I felt aroused... more than I ever do and when I woke up, she was in my room on top of me. I pushed her off and left..I didn't sleep with her that was why I masturbated in the first place."

"So you saw her?"

"I did but only briefly.."

"But you once denied seeing her."

"Because I knew how you'd react."

Mamsy took a deep breath. "I am leaving you for thinking you can make me stupid by feeding me lies and I'd just believe your lies like your ex used to. I am not going to fight or demand to know the truth.. it's ok because for her to be pregnant, you slept with her. You don't like masturbating, I know you.. You had an uncontrollable erection and she was there.. Maybe she had something to do with that, she probably had but you acted on it.."

"Babe please.." He held her hands.

Mamsy pulled her hands then took of her ring. “You see I am not fighting you because I am over that kind of drama Moja..I am freeing you. You can go to your new family. I am simply setting you free. Don’t touch me. I am late for work. Your pregnant girlfriend needs you.”

“Mamsy babe wait... I know it’s hard to believe –“

She gave him her ring then grabbed the keys to her car and walked out. Moja’s followed after her.

“You are not letting me explain.”

“I am not letting you lie to me...” She sadly smiled. “You cheated on me. You slept with her because of you didn’t , she wouldn’t have been here with so much confidence.”

“I am not going to lie.”

“I have to go to work. I have a meeting. We will talk when I come back.”

She got in her car and reversed out then drove off.

Moja put his hands on his face sweating. His phone rang again.

“Yah?”

“MJ this baby is yours. You are the only I have only slept with in a while.”

“Where are you? If it’s mine then I want to take responsibility.”

“You do?”

“Yes. To be honest I know I still love you but just that I also love someone else. Can we meet and talk but I don’t want anyone knowing we were together..”

“Ok..I am at a lodge.”

*

St the lodge, Moja smiled as Angie got in the car holding her phone then he drove off.

Angie looked around the black tinted windows car then smiled.

“Hi.”

Moja smiled. “Take off your jacket..I want to see you properly.”

Angie took off her jacket then Moja took it searching it and put it at the backseat. Angie smiled.

“I didn’t think you’d want to be involved so easily.”

Moja smiled. “It’s my baby..you two are my girls. I never stopped loving you but you understand the situation I am in right Angie? I married her and my parents are so involved in my marriage.. for the first time my father and I really close. I want that. We have a new born right now..I don’t want to do anything that will break her and make her hurt herself. I love you but I also need to respect my marriage..if you and I are going to be something then you have to accept that Mamsy will always come first.”

Angie swallowed. "I did this..if I hadn't left to begin with then all this wouldn't be happening."

"It wouldn't but... it's ok. She's convinced I cheated and she's unpredictable. I need you to call her and tell her you drugged me and did something while I was drugged. I don't want to lose my family Angie.. will you do that for me?"

Angie nodded and took out her phone and called Mamsy putting it on loud speaker.

"Mamelo Phetso hello?"

"Hey.. your tiny heart must be broken.. sorry. Even if I didn't sleep with MJ in the most romantic way, I thank the drugs though but you know this baby is not going anywhere."

"So you drugged him?"

"Yes. I had to be smart Mamsy..his friend...Jomo helped me. He drugged your husband's water. He fell asleep after that and surprisingly those pills work even when someone is passed out.. I don't care whether he takes

me back of not, oskalayo I am pregnant and I am here to stay. Expect my uncles.”

She cut the call and smiled. “How was that?”

“Perfect. That was perfect. I don’t want anyone tracking us then risking my wife knowing, switch off your phone.”

She nodded and switch it off.

“Tell me... the Jomo part-“

“Jomo helped me.”

Moja nodded taking a turn off road. Angie smiled and held his arm.

“I am so excited.”

Moja drove for a while and finally stopped at a farm. He stepped out and helped her out. Moja walked with her to where the big pigs were. Angie frowned at the smelly.

He smiled looking at her then took out his gun. Angie looked at him confused.

Moja smiled. "Don't worry babe ...I have been waiting for this day for months now. I am going to throw you in there but at least you won't be alone. They haven't eaten proper in a while now."

He took out his phone and called Jomo.

"MJ.."

"I need your help..."

Angie's heart pounded as she looked at then gun. He took a step back pointed at her talking on the phone.

"I am at the pig farm."

"I am coming."

He hung up and smiled pulling the trigger.

Burning Souls

#109

Angie closed her eyes screaming but the gun didn't go of. Moja paused.

"I didn't load it. My bad.."

Warm pee ran down her thighs then she put her hands on her face crying. Moja smiled.

"Wait for your little boyfriend."

"My friend knows I am with you. My phone has a tracker..they will know it's you."

"And I give a fuvk because?"

"Because you love you your wife and you will lose your family..."

"Yeah... but what if its Jomo who kills you? His death... we can always say it was suicide. What do you think?"

"Moja-"

“Already you are pregnant with my child so I can always say he caught us together, he lost it and shot you because you two have been having an affair and now you were cheating on him with me. How does that sound?”

“I am pregnant.”

“I know. I can see. Let’s just wait for your boyfriend so you two can die together.”

“Moja.. I love you. I love you so much.”

Moja took out a cigarette from his pocket and put it between his lips. Angie shook her head.

“I love you.. can’t you see? I would have never kept this child if I did not love—“

“You have always been a little stupid. Right from the beginning but I guess something about you used to excite me. Maybe your wildness... you living on the edge... it gave me a rush.. plus your stubbornness. But you have always stupid. Your thinking capacity has always been low. You are dumb. Do you really think that

I believe that this baby is mine? Do you have a womb in your ass? Or up in your intestines? Or did you shit out my sperms and put them inside that loose vagina of yours?”

“You didn’t just do my ass Moja.”

“You are retarded. You are going to tell me the father of your child.”

He lit up his cigarette then walked over to her. Angie cried looking at him. Moja blew smoke on her face.

“What a wonderful day!”

He moved back. “Sit.”

“MJ-“

“Sit down.”

She slowly sat on the ground.

One Hour Thirty Minutes Later....

Jomo parked his car next to Moja's and walked over to him. Moja smiled looking at him.

“Sure!”

Jomo looked at him confused. “What’s going on?”

Moja moved and pointed at Angie who was sitting on the ground.

Jomo swallowed. “What happened?”

“She has brought me a baby. Surprisingly enough I know I didn't get her pregnant. Remember I told you I felt funny that day? She drugged me.”

“MJ...”

“She had my water drugged. How crazy is that?”

“You have a family. Don't –“

“Don’t what? She came home in the morning while my wife was there... I told her what was going to happen next time I saw her and I am going to deliver today.”

“Her father is-“

“I will just kill him. I told you what I would do if someone tries my family... I am going to make an example today Jomo.”

“MJ-“

Moja turned away then turned back punching him hard that he staggered back. Angie got up and started running as Moja punched Jomo again, this time sending him to the ground.

Moja turned taking out his gun and short, the bullet missing her head by an inch..

She screamed kneeling. Moja turned to Jomo and kicked his stomach.

“To think I saw a brother in you.”

Jomo coughed out blood. “I had no choice! I had no choice MJ!”

Moja pulled him and punched him again.

“I trusted you!”

Moja angrily threw another punch weakening Jomo’s two front teeth.

“MJ... I am not going to fight you. I wronged you... I wronged you.”

“I trusted you!”

“I had no choice! I was threatened... they had me in a corner. MJ you know me. This baby she’s carrying is mine. She threatened me. Her family threatened me. I had no choice MJ. I have a daughter... I had a lot to lose. You know I have a lot to lose. I had a lot to lose.. I am sorry but I had a lot to lose

Tears filled Jomo’s eyes then he gave his phone to Moja.

“My daughter is dying.”

Moja looked at Angie’s messages to him then put his phone away. He took his gun.

“Go and take your person.”

Jomo looked at him. “MJ-“

“Go to her.”

Jomo stood up the walked over to Angie who was crying.

“Put her inside the hole.”

“MJ-“

“Fast.”

Angie screamed crying. Moja sighed. “Or should I just shoot?”

“MJ-“

“Inside.”

Jomo looked at him and swallowed knowing he was joking. Angie screamed as Jomo picked her up. He walked to the hole and threw her inside.

Angie screamed getting up in pain. Moja sighed. “Fill it up.”

“MJ... I thought you said you were moving past this life. Think about Mamsy. About your sons.”

“I should have long killed this w.h.o.r.e. That’s what would have been best for my family. Fill it.”

Angie cried. “MJ please... please..”

“This is the MJ you love. He’s here. Jomo!”

Jomo picked the shovel and started filling it with soil while she cried.

Mamsy walked out from her meeting and walked inside her office. She frowned looking at the flowers on her desk. Her phone vibrated ringing then she looked at Moja calling.

“Can you stop calling like a crazy person? Ke ko tirong.”

“Sorry. I am sorry for lying-“

“No. You are sorry you got caught.” She paused as tears filled her eyes. “You are sorry because I caught you. You slept with her that day and you lied instead. I should have known you were going to sleep with her either way.”

“Babe –“

“And what hurts more is how you made me feel stupid. I felt it that day. If you were drugged then you could have told me the truth but you chose to lie. You slept with her without a condom and came back home to me.”

“Mamsy-“

“Ga ke bate go lwa. I don’t want to fight you. I am not going to forgive you or lying. I am not going to forgive you for cheating on me. For making me a fool. I am not going to fall to the lies again. I am walking away with my peace intact. If you thought there was going to be a back and forth between you and I, you are going to be disappointed because I’m walking away.”

Burning Souls

#110

“Are you always ready to walk away?”

“I told you I would walk away didn’t I? Should I be ok with you lying to me? Should I get in the streets and start fighting for a grown man?”

“You have been wanting to leave right from the first day, you know it. That’s why I wasn’t honest. Because you are always ready to leave. I have to tip toe around you because I am scared you will leave. You don’t make being honest any easier.”

“I told you I’d leave if you feel there’s more for you out there. You obviously found it easy to be dishonest. I

would have appreciated your honesty but you denied it and lied.”

“If I told you, you would have left with no second thought. You are always ready to leave. You are always ready to walk away.”

Her voice shook. “You slept with another woman –“

“I was drugged!”

“And you lied about it! You lied! I am not desperate for you Moja. Kare go to your girlfriend and have your daughter. She can have you. I don’t care!”

Mamsy hung up and sat down. A tear rolled down her cheeks. She sniffed then opened her laptop. He sent her a message.

Moja: I am not surprised you’d be wanting to leave. It’s like you were waiting for something like this so you can leave but no one is walking away from this marriage for such a reason. Ga gona ka divorce.

Mamsy out her phone down and opened her emails but pain chocked her as she sat on her chair. She put her hands on her face crying.

Mosha drove through the afternoon traffic sipping her coke through her stroll. She rolled down her windows and sighed looking at the time on her phone. She slowed down behind a combi then looked at the car next to hers.

The man from the car smiled at her. Mosha smiled back, the woman in the car turned. Mosha looked down pressing her phone. She slowly looked over just as he turned, her eyes landing on that ring.

She pursed her lips and looked at him. He made the call sign then she chuckled raising her hand and pointed at the ring finger. He smiled and winked at her.

Mosha looked at the grey beard already knowing he was obviously in his step forties or early fifties. She pushed her weave back and smiled driving off as the traffic light turned green. She slowed down going over his lane then flashed parking on the next stop. She took a deep breath writing her number on a piece of paper.

She stepped out pulling down her dress and walked over to the car standing over the passenger side and smiled at the wife.

“Good afternoon. I am so sorry, I am just asking for directions. I am new here, my fuel is down, where can I find a filling station.”

The wife looked at her and laughed. “We are new here too.”

Mosha sighed. “I’d go on Google maps but founu le yone e timile.”

“Uh babe?”

The husband nodded. “I think it’s uh .. let me help”

He stepped out then walked over to her. Mosha shook his hand briefly leaving the piece of paper in his hand.

She carefully listened as he directed her to the mall pointing.

She smiled. "Thank you so much. Thank you Mme.."

The wife smiled waving then Mosha walked to her car and drove off.

Her phone vibrated. She opened the message from an unsaved number.

Number: That was smart. I'm Chikani."

Mosha smiled.

Mosha: Hi Chikani. I'm Mosha.

At the pig farm, Jomo looked at Angie. Her head was the only thing not covered.

She looked at him crying. "Help me."

"I told you."

"Help me."

“I have a child. I am not going to mess with him.”

“He’s going to kill me.”

“Pray not.”

Moja walked over as it started drizzling.

“Ok. Let’s go.”

Jomo picked his phone and walked away with Moja as she screamed.

“Moja! Moja!”

Moja looked at Jomo.

“Try me again.”

“MJ-“

Moja got in his car. “Just try me again.”

Jomo swallowed then got in his car and drove off Moja drove off behind leaving Angie behind as the rain got worse.

Mamsy drove inside the yard later that day listening to her mother.

“I don’t understand Mamsy. Is the baby his?”

“Its probably his.”

“You can’t let that girl get in between you and your man. You can’t walk away because of her. Isn’t Moja everything you need in a man? Doesn’t he make you feel loved and appreciated? You said so yourself. He made a mistake, no one will ever confess to cheating no matter how it happened. You would have never believed he was drugged had he told you that day. You have trust issues, rightfully so but this is what that street girl wants. For you to walk away. You can’t just walk away, you need to fight for your marriage. You are Mrs Phetso.”

“So I should just pretend he didn’t cheat?”

“I didn’t say that but sometimes mistakes happen. They do. It’s the truth but you can’t walk away from your marriage because your husband got drugged and cheated. He was drugged, of cause you can teach him a lesson but walking away is not an option. Not when he’s been good. Does one bad mistake cancel out every good thing he’s ever done for you? And are you really prepared to walk away after everything you have ever done to make this work? You need to be a wife.”

“So I should just be fine and accept that a man cheats and I just take it? Like I did with Rebone. Is that what you are saying?”

“You are being selective with your hearing.”

“My head is aching. Good night.”

“Mamelo I know you are hurting but don’t let this ruin your marriage.”

Mamsy hung up closing the gate just as her phone rang again.

“What?”

“Babe I-

“I have nothing to say to you.”

“I love you.”

“Did you love me when you were sleeping with her?”

“I wasn't in my rightful senses. I wasn't thinking straight. You... I am coming home. Tefo took the kids.”

“Don't come to my house. I don't want to see you.”

“Mamsy-“

“I don't want to see you.”

“You are not walking from this. I am not walking away unless death does us part. I didn't cheat willingly. I love you, the baby is not mine. I am sorry I lied but I knew what would have happened had I told you.”

“I should have chosen Reba. You were always a mistake just that I was in denial. You were going to cheat with her either she drugged you or not because you wanted to. You are a liar and I am starting to think even that shitty story you told me about her wearing your Tshirt was a lie! You probably have been cheating all along and now you want guilt trip me? You got it wrong Moja. I will not fight for a grown up.”

“Mamsy-“

“I will pick up the pieces and I will move on. I can afford myself, I don't need you. Reba was definitely a better choice. I should have chosen him instead of you. I made a mistake choosing you but one thing about me Moja is that I am stronger than you think I am. I am not desperate to stay married. I'd rather be single than accept being disrespected.”

She hung up, Moja took a deep breath holding his phone. His phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Amantle.. can I please see you. Please. Its won’t take long.”

Moja sighed. “I will be there in twenty minutes.”

He hung up.

*

At Amantle’s house, Amantle got in Moja’s car that was parked at the gate.

“Hi..I am so sorry for calling you out late but... there’s something you need to know. I went to see Angie a month back and she’s pregnant. The pregnancy is not yours but she’s planning to pin it on you. I just thought it’s something you had to know since you helped me with my ex. He’s never bothered me from that time.”

“Thanks.”

Amantle looked at him. “Are you ok?”

He turned to her and smiled slightly. “I am good.”

“You are not.. but it’s ok.”

He stared at her. “I will be fine. Thanks.”

Amantle leaned over and hugged him.

“I know you will be fine.”

She moved back slightly then looked at his lips. She’s swallowed and kissed him without thinking twice..

She pulled away. “I am sorry... I just...I am sorry. I am so sorry.”

Moja looked at her pretty face then leaned over kissing her.

Burning Souls

#111

Amantle touched his chest as he ravished her mouth. A car hooted behind them.

Amantle moved back breathing heavily. “That’s my neighbor.”

She stepped out and walked back in the yard. Moja closed his eyes staring at her then drove off rolling down his windows.

“Fuvk!”

His phone vibrated ringing.

“Tefo..”

“Why are you doing this?”

“What are you talking about?”

“I just spoke to Mamsy. Gao dire sentle. Why would you do that to her? After swearing up and down you’d never sleep with-“

“She drugged me. I fucked her ass, it doesn’t make it right but I couldn’t control it. She drugged me then provoked me.”

“If it were Mamsy who got drugged and had sex with her ex because she couldn’t control herself then from there kept it from you just like you did, would you believe her and work on things? Would you just simply take it and keep it move it? Gao dire sentle, she’s done nothing but love you. Bathong a go poso go go rata?”

“I know she’s hurting –“

“You don’t know. You are breaking her, that shit hurts MJ I won’t even lie to you.. it’s painful, you can’t say because you got drugged it should lessen the impact.” Tefo laughed sadly. “When will it end? Does she really has that control over you? Why is it always Angie? Why? You turned Peoyame into what she is now. When you met her she wasn’t like that. You create little monsters of these women and turn around and say shit like you are saying today. I hope she leaves you. I hope she takes her children out of the toxicity.. gongwe because you think it’s normal since you grew up with a father that used to hurt your mother but I know... I know there are better men out there. She’s always deserved better. Mama has always deserved better and so does Mamsy. There are kids involved.. I am with Junior. Little guy sees a hero in you. He sees a father. He’s drawn you as a hero because that’s what he sees when he looks at you. Wa gola and ga go monate Moja. It’s not nice. I know I can’t tell you shit but listening to your wife crying broke me, I won’t lie to you. You used to see mama

crying.. those memories never left me. She didn't need to be raped for papa to act right. We both know that."

Tefo hung up. Moja drove to his house then parked behind her. He wiped his mouth as guilt ate him then stepped out of the car.

He took a deep breath and walked inside the dark house. He went to their bedroom and looked at her lying on the bed with a blanket over her herself.

Moja took a deep breath and sat down touching her.

"Babe..."

Mamsy moved then got off bed with swollen eyes.

"I will sleep in the guest room."

He got up. "I am so sorry..I should have been honest."

"It's fine."

"Babe-"

A tear rolled down her cheek. "It's ok Moja. Akere I made it hard for you to be honest? It's fine."

She tried to walk away but he hugged her tightly. Mamsy pressed her lips together till a cry escaped through.

She cried in his arms as her entire body shook. She cried till she was gasping breathing fast.

"I am sorry babe..."

"Let me go. Please.."

"Babe-"

"I told you to walk when I no longer served you the way you wanted. Should I be ok? Should I be ok with it because you were drugged? Should I be ok with that child? I will never accept that child Moja! I will never accept that child! You couldn't even think of protection. Should I be ok with that too? You could have told me. You could have told me, we could have tested for the drugs in your system. We could have dealt with the issue together but you want to use the fact that I told you if you hurt me I'd leave against me? Why wouldn't I have

believed she drugged when she had tried to kill me because it made sense. She probably thought I would die and then it will be you and her.. You kept it for your own reasons, don't say-

"I was scared. I was scared. I thought I was protecting my family. I didn't want to lose you. You are everything to me... I didn't want to lose you. I was scared because even if roles between you and I were changed... I wouldn't have just believed you.. I was scared. I am sorry. I don't want to lose you. That pregnancy is not mine because I did her ass. I am sorry."

Him admitting It hurt more. She looked at him and looked down crying. He hugged her as more guilt weakened him.

Mamsy held him tightly crying. He picked her up and laid on their bed with her.

At Reba's house, Reba looked at Mmagwe Mamsy sitting on his bed. She stood up and smiled in her black night dress.

"Hi."

Reba took a deep breath.. “Lorato.”

“Hi. I have been waiting for you.”

“Can we not do this?”

Lorato touched him. “I am not going to let you break up with me over the phone. It didn’t start on the phone. End it how it started.”

Reba looked at her. “We can’t keep doing this.”

Lorato leaned over kissing him while unzipping his pants.

“Lorato Moja knows!”

Mmagwe Mamsy froze looking at him. “What?”

“He knows. He’s been knowing. We need to end it. Unless you are ready to go public about it and you are ready to get pregnant. I want a child. I want to settle down.”

Mmagwe Mamsy looked at him in silence.

“If not then let’s end it.”

The following morning Mamsy finished her makeup then styled her hair. She got up a while later and walked out as her heels echoed on the floor.

Moja looked at her as she fixed her jeans, she hadn’t lost the baby fat yet that’s her hips filled her size 34 jeans. He looked at her and swallowed staring at her make-up.

“I made breakfast.”

“I am fine. Can I find my kids home when I knock off.”

Moja nodded. “I packed your lunch box.”

“Thank you.”

He handed her a small cooler bag. He paused looking at her bare finger.

“Where is your ring?”

“I took it off. It was hurting me.”

“Since when does it hurt?”

“Since I can’t lose weight. Bye.”

Mamsy walked out.

Burning Souls

#112

Mamsy walked inside her office from a brief meeting just before lunch and sat down. Her phone vibrated ringing.

She took it out from her handbag and picked her mother-in-law’s call.

“Mama..”

“Mamsy.. thank you for this nice surprise. I didn’t expect to see Junior and Lefa till Saturday.”

Mamsy smiled. “They are closing schools do why not? How are you?”

“I am fine. How are you?”

“I am fine.”

“And how is Moja?”

“He is ok too.”

“Moja told me you were back at work.”

“Yes. My maternity leave ended but I am happy to be back at work. Gape Lefa le ene is going to school. He’s learning how to crawl.”

“I can see. Thank you for bringing them. The house gets lonely sometimes. It’s too quiet.”

“Its ok.”

“Are you ok?”

“Ma?”

“Are you ok?”

Mamsy swallowed. “Yes.”

“You know you can always talk to me right? I know I may not be fast like others but I am a good listener.”

Tears filled Mamsy’s eyes. “I am fine. I am fine mama.”

“I don’t want you to be like me. I had no one.. you have me.”

A tear rolled down her cheek. “I know. I am ok.”

“Ok... I don’t want to push you but... Tefo was here. He brought the kids and... I could tell something was wrong

but.. it's easy for people to lie to me because they think my down syndrome means I also can't think."

"No.. I don't think that. I am fine. I will be fine."

"Tell me."

Mamsy sniffed. "I.. Moja..." She took a deep breath. "He slept with another woman but not willingly. She drugged him and he acted on it. She claims she is carrying his child now but he says it's not. I am just... I am just heart broken and hurt."

"This other woman... is she a new person?"

"No... to him she is not."

"His father used to cheat on me too. He used to and I'd never know because he hid it behind work. Till I started noticing. He changed.. he was not the same anymore. There were lipsticks on his shirts. I caught them in his office and he apologized but that woman would insult me. She called me all names.. Kenny swore he had stopped seeing her but he was still sleeping with her. And at some point it was not a secret anymore. He said he couldn't have a dumb woman for a wife. I used to cry and because I had no where to go, I stayed.. then I got

raped. I believe that woman planned it but after that he changed to the man I used to think he was. But my heart was broken. For a long time I carried hurt in my heart. I used to suspect him..I still do. But not like I used to anymore and it does not bother me like it used to.. the love ran out till I had nothing left..I don't love Kenny but I am old and I have down syndrome... where can I go? When I said I could forgive him... I lied. I couldn't bring myself to forgive him that one last time."

Mamsy swallowed. "I am sorry."

"I forgave him. Over and over again. I forgave him a lot. Till I couldn't anymore. If I could have gotten a chance... if I was normal, I would have left but I stayed because I was made to believe that it was because of me..that I was cheated on because I had down syndrome. Because I couldn't have sex like others. Because I could not be the woman he wanted. I tried to change. I did everything. He never stopped.. I cooked. I ironed. I cleaned. I took care of Moja and Tefo. I understood that I didn't deserve to be loved properly because of my condition. But you are different. You are very beautiful. You have a very good job. You are young. No one knows your worth better than you. No one knows what you deserve better than you yourself.. if you are going to accept it and choose to forgive, forgive wholeheartedly. If not then walk away. I will not judge you."

Mamsy cried. "I love him."

"Loving someone does not mean you need to stay even when they are not good for you."

"What will people say?"

"They will say a lot but because they were made to talk. He knows. Moja knows, he was old enough to understand. Or maybe he just took after his father but... whether you walk or stay... be ready to handle the responsibility that comes with your decisions. If he was drugged and you are choosing to believe him, it's fine. Drugs make people do things. We both know it, and if he acted the way he did because of the drugs then you can stay and work on forgiving and letting go. He's been great hasn't he? I can see it with my own eyes. Since you happened he's the Moja I know and I know my son enough to know he'd never abandon his own blood so if that baby is not his then you can work things out. Give second chances.. but if you are walking then walk. Don't look back. Choose yourself. And your worth.. either... I will stand with you."

Mamsy sniffed as her head ached even more. The headaches seemed to have been getting worse each day.

“Eemma.”

“You will tell me what you decide on. But I am always going to be here for you.”

“Thank you.”

“Junior is too quiet, let me check on him. Bye.”

“Bye.”

She hung up then Mamsy got up but the headache made her head heavy as her vision blurred.

Mamsy got up as blood dropped on her table from her nose. She grabbed some wipers and put it on her nose.

Her door opened then Moja walked in.

She grabbed more wipers and wiped her desk then threw them in her bin.

“Hi, I brought your ring. I took it for adjustment. Are you ok?”

She looked at him. "I am fine."

He touched her. "You look-"

"I am fine. Just a headache. My head is aching but I am fine. Why did you take the kids to your mom? I don't mind but..." She sighed defeated. "I thought I asked they should be home tonight."

"I didn't know. Tefo has a gig ko Maun. He felt it was a safer option..I will go and get them."

"It's fine. Let them stay."

He looked in her eyes seeing the pain he had caused her. He swallowed and cupped her burning face. "I am sorry.. I am so sorry babe."

A tear fell. "My head is aching."

"Should we go home? Your temperature is high."

"No.. I have a lot to do. You can go. I will be fine."

He took out her ring. Mamsy sighed and took it.

“Thank you.”

A colleague peaked in. “Oh sorry –“

“It’s fine. He is leaving. You can come in.”

Moja took the ring from her and slid it on her finger then kissed her.

“I love you.”

He walked out then she sat down. Her colleague smiled.

“Waitse you are so lucky.”

Mamsy forced a smile through her aching head.

At Rragwe Moja's farm, mmagwe Moja smiled handing Junior a packet of chips. He smiled happily.

"Thank you."

Mmagwe Moja smiled. "You can go and watch TV."

He walked to the sitting room as her husband walked over and hugged her.

"Did you talk to Mamsy?"

"Yes. The apple never fall far from the tree." She smiled.
"Are you hungry?"

"What is it?"

"He is acting like his father did because that is what you taught him. To be like you."

"Mogatsaka-"

Mmagwe Mamsy smiled. "Everyday I am reminded as to why I hate you. Everyday... my children have turned into

another version of you. What can you tell Moja? You were the teacher. You should celebrate.”

He touched her hand. “I know I.. I will talk to him.”

“And say what? You should be proud. Look at your results.”

She poured him some juice.

“I thought we were doing fine.”

She nodded smiling. “You are doing very fine. I told you. I don’t love you anymore and now I just hate you. Today I hate you. I didn’t yesterday. But today I do.”

She walked out and smiled sitting with Junior.

He looked at the juice as the little excitement he had about telling her about her car disappeared.

In Maun, Mosha smiled walking outside her company building and looked at Chikani.

Chikani smiled. "Hey."

Mosha got closer. "Hi."

"I got you lunch."

He handed her a paperbag. Mosha smiled.

"Thank you."

"What time do you knock off? I sad thinking maybe you show me around later on."

"I like expensive places..I don't want to take you off budget and have you think that Maun women are expensive."

Chikani smiled. "Money I'd not a problem. Where is your boyfriend though?"

"We are currently going through a rough patch."

Chikani laughed. "His loss. So tonight?"

"Yes."

"I will pick you up."

"Ok..I will send you directions to my house."

"Ok..you are really pretty."

Mosha smiled. Chikani got closer and hugged her. He pulled away and kissed her. Mosha closed her eyes kissing him back and pulled away.

"Bye."

She hurried back inside the building passing two colleagues who were staring at her obviously gossiping.

She smiled and went up the stairs as her ass jiggled. She walked inside her office and looked at Mike calling. She rolled her eyes ignoring it..since his divorce, he just didn't excite her anymore.

Tumi smiled talking on the phone out of the hair salon.

“I was doing my hair.”

“Has your leave gotten approved?”

“I am waiting to hear from the hospital but it shouldn’t be a problem. I am so excited, I can’t believe I am getting in a plane and flying to UK.”

Scott chuckled. “I am excited too. I can’t wait to see you.”

Tumi giggled. “Me too.”

“I hope you haven’t told anyone right?”

“No.. no one knows.”

“Good. When your leave gets approved tell me then I will sort out your plane tickets.”

“Ok. They need to approve. I haven’t taken leave since I moved this side.”

“I can’t wait to show you around.”

Tumi smiled getting in her car just as Kago parked next to her. She frowned turning as he looked at her in shock.

“I just saw an ex, let me drive away before I get bored.”

“Ok.”

He hung up. Tumi started her car as Kago stepped out.

“Tumi...”

She reversed. He knocked on her window. “Hey... hey... hi..”

She stopped and looked at him. “Hi.”

“Hey.” He smiled. “So good to see you. Are you working here? You look beautiful.”

“Thanks..I am just visiting. Bye.”

She drove off. Kago smiled getting excited. That uniform told him enough. She was obviously working in Maun.

Later that day Reba sat in his office eating. His phone rang then he looked at Mmagwe Mamsy calling.

“Lorato..”

“If you want to break up with me it’s fine. I don’t think I want to have children, I just want to enjoy my life and do everything I have ever wished to do but couldn’t because I was a mother. I want to travel, I want to live a spontaneous life. I want to take risks, I want to live on the edge. I don’t want to settle yet. I don’t want children. So it’s ok if you want that. We can just go on our separate ways.”

“Ok. I have always loved Mamsy. Getting you was honestly just a bonus gape you are sweet so it was worth it but ending it is the best thing to do..I don’t want Mamsy to know.”

“And you think Moja won’t tell her?”

“For you he won’t. Anyways... when is she coming for her maternity?”

“Maternity?”

“Yes. Her pregnancy. Isn’t she due anytime soon? Or is she not coming?”

“Mamsy is not pregnant.”

“She is. I know she is. Come on-“

“My daughter is not pregnant, what are you talking about?”

He put his meat down.

“Isn’t Mamsy pregnant?”

“No. She’s not.. it’s just the baby fat, because of the C-section she couldn’t go to the gym. She’s not pregnant.”

“Ok.”

He hung up and called a number.

“Reba..”

“I thought you said she’d get pregnant. She’s not.”

“She is not?”

“No.”

“Then I don’t know what could have happened. You are fertile and so is she. After giving birth a woman is most fertile.. I don’t know. Maybe she aborted..I don’t know.”

Burning Souls

#113

Reba called mmagwe Mamsy back.

“Reba.”

“Are you sure?”

“100%. She was at the doctor last week getting her shot. If she was pregnant they wouldn’t have given it to her. She’s just thick.”

Reba sighed. “Ok.”

“You will come and get your things later then.”

“Ok.”

She hung up.

In Gaborone, Mamsy knocked off just after lunch then got in her car. She paused looking at herself on the rearview mirror. Her braids looked so old. She looked at her nails and sighed.

She drove off calling the gym.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Mamsy. Mamelo Motsomi Phetso.”

“Oh hey, how are you?”

“I am fine. I want to come back to the gym. I have gained ridiculous weight but I want something that does not strain me a lot. I had a C-section.”

“Ok, uh we have a new trainer that I am sure can take you. Koore he works so he only does evening sessions.”

“That’s fine.”

“Ok, when do you want to start?”

“Tonight.”

“Ok, six o’clock. The prices are still the same but because you will be getting a personal trainer, they will increase according to his pricing.”

“Ok. I will make payment then. Thank you.”

“See you later.”

Mamsy hung up and called her hairdresser driving to the salon.

At the pig farm, Jomo breathed heavily digging Angie out. He pulled her out and shook her.

“Angie! Angie!”

He started doing chest compressions breathing heavily.

He paused and put his head on her muddy chest.

“Angie!”

He carried on with the chest compressions breathing heavily. Angie slowly moved her head. Jomo quickly picked her up and hurried to the car with her and put her at the backseat then drove off.

His phone rang. He looked at Moja calling and swallowed.

“MJ!”

“Where are you?”

“I am moving to Zim.”

“What?”

“I quit my job. I will run my father’s company in Zim.”

“Jomo-“

“I am not going to let you kill my child and her mother. I am taking my daughter with since Khumo is going to UK to be a nurse aid.”

“And you think Amantle is the woman you want to settle down with?”

“You wouldn’t understand because you hate her.”

“She is a conniving and manipulative human being. How do you want to settle with someone who was threatening you?”

“You were the threat but now you know. I am leaving. I don’t want to constantly worry about my life MJ. I wronged you and I am sorry but... I love her.”

“Jomo-“

“You know where we started. I will never forget it. You are my brother from another mother. You won’t understand why I love her.”

“You don’t have to move.”

“I have been wanting to leave for a while now. Since the old man died.. it had to happen.”

“You are making a mistake moving with that snake.”

“I will try and tame it down. I am taking her to a doctor.”

“Don’t say I didn’t warn you.”

“Sure. I am sorry.. I know I have messed up what used to a peaceful home for you. I should have done better and I am sorry.”

“What’s done is done, I shouldn’t have let her get to me but I am not losing my wife because of that. I just need to work on getting her to forgive me. She doesn’t deserve all the pain I am putting her through and it hurts to see her in pain. Pain that I caused her. For the first time I was trying to do it right.”

“And you did. I should have been a better friend and I am sorry.”

“We will talk.”

He cut the call. Jomo looked at Amantle then drove even faster.

Later that day, Moshu got in Chikani’s, he looked at her then kissed her.

“You smell good.”

Mosha smiled. “Thanks. I hope we don’t get caught. The last thing I want is a stupid scandal in my life.”

“Don’t worry about it, my wife traveled to Durban in the morning.”

Mosha chuckled. “Ok. We can go.”

Chikani squeezed her thigh driving off.

*

At a restaurant just outside Maun, Mosha walked in front of her purposely swaying her hips from side to side.

Chikani swallowed staring then she smiled turning.

“Here it is. It’s a nice hidden spot.”

“I like it.”

They walked in and settled.. He put his phone and car keys down while she looked at the Rolex on his wrist. Mosha smiled happily and called the waiter.

Mosha's smile disappeared as her eyes fell on Mike as he walked in the restaurant with a woman. Mike looked at her as he removed his hand off the woman's butt.

Unaware, Chikani smiled touching her thigh. Mosha looked back at him smiling as Mike sat at a table across them with his woman.

Moja finished cooking and hummed tasting his food. It wasn't bad. He looked at the time then his phone rang.

"Ama.."

"Hi, can we talk?"

"Yeah.."

"Can you come over?"

“That kiss shouldn’t have happened. I was just stressed and had a lot on my plate though it doesn’t justify it.”

Ama giggled. “Moja... can you come over? I know it was a mistake. I shocked myself too. I am not Angie. Can I see you?”

“I am sorry but I can’t . I am trying to fix my marriage and kissing you was not only a mistake but something that shouldn’t have happened. I have a lot to lose and I don’t want to lose it. I think it’s best you and I stop talking or meeting. I don’t want to do anything that will jeopardize my marriage and my family. I appreciate you for all the help you have shown but I think it should end here.”

“Ok. I understand. It’s ok.”

“Thanks.”

He hung up and called Mamsy but her phone just rang unanswered.

At the gym, Mamsy stepped out of her car in the new gym set she had bought then walked inside the gym picking Moja's call.

"Hey..."

She sighed. "Hi."

"Are you on your way back?"

Mamsy smiled at the reception. "No. I am at the gym. I want to get back in shape."

"But the doctor said you shouldn't strain yourself."

"I won't do much. I feel fat and I don't like it."

"You still look beautiful. Can I join you?"

"Moja I will be fine."

"I will just come and watch you."

"Why would you do that?"

“Because I love you. I love you so much.”

“I just want to gym. And forget about everything. I need space. I will find you at home.”

Mamsy hung up then smiled.

“Hi.”

“There is your trainer.”

Mamsy turned to the door as a man walked in talking on his phone. He walked over to her, he was tall. Not like her husband but still tall. She looked at his muscles, her eyes slowly going down to the grey sweatpants. She looked at it and quickly looked away closing her eyes.

“Sure, we will talk.”

He cut the call and smiled at Mamsy revealing his dimple.

“Hi.”

Mamsy nodded. The receptionist smiled.

“Dira, this is Mamsy, Mamsy that’s Dira. The trainer.”

Dira smiled even more stretching his hand. Mamsy shook his hand.

“Nice to meet you. Sorry I am a bit late, I had a late meeting.”

“Its ok. I just arrived.”

“Ok. Uh you can come.”

She walked with him to the treadmill. Dira looked at her ring then smiled looking at her sensing the shyness and softness. His smile made her smile.

“You are pretty.”

Mamsy smiled. “I feel fat. I gave birth months ago but it was a C-section so I have been taking it easy.”

“Ok. Well this is what we can do..”

She looked at him listening as he went through a training plan. Mamsy nodded.

“Ok.. that’s doable.”

“Yes. So we can start with stretches today. When last did you exercise.”

“It’s been a while.”

“You can put your things here.”

She put her bag down then he took her hand.

Burning Souls

#114

Just after eight, Moja called Mamsy again frustrated, he cut the call as the gate opened then her car drove in..

Minutes later she walked inside the house. Mamsy stopped at the door looking at the beautiful set up in the sitting room. The lights were off, the candles on the floor lit the room. She looked at the roses all over and the picnic setup on the floor.

She looked at him as he stared at her, his eyes looking for something in hers.

She took a deep breath as Freddie Jackson played in the background. Mamsy walked inside.

“Hi.”

Moja walked over and tilted her chin. “I..” He kept quiet.

“What?”

He shook his head. “You look beautiful. I love your hair. It’s nice.”

“Thank you.”

Moja smiled sadly. “We met on this day.. I thought I’d do something to celebrate a milestone and how far we have

come.. initially I had planned for something even more special but I understand you are hurting and... I don't want to put you under any pressure."

He moved back. "I just can't help but feel at uneasy... I don't want to accuse you of anything. I don't have that right but I love you and I'd kill for you."

Mamsy took a deep breath. "What does that mean?"

"That I will kill for you.. I am not scared to do it..I love you so much and I'd do it."

She sighed. "I am back at the gym full time. I want to get my body back. The doctor said I could go back to the gym."

"Ok. Come..."

He took her hand and led her to the picnic setup. Mamsy sat down with him. She looked at him.

"I really love your hair."

"It was P800. You can do pay to cell."

He smiled then took his phone and did the transaction. Mamsy picked it up and involuntary smiled at the 10k.

“I hope that covers it.”

She blushed. “Thank you.”

“I love you.”

“Why couldn’t you just masturbate? Did you like it? How many rounds did-“

He looked at her. “Babe-“

“Did it remind you of the old times?”

“No. I hated every minute of it. I regretted it. She cornered me. I woke up and she was there. I don’t want to ruin out night-“

“Did you think about us or you forgot?”

“I did! I did and that’s why fuvkd her ass. Mamsy... babe I regretted it. Every moment of it. I hated it. But I could hardly control it. I should have tried harder, I didn’t and I am sorry. I am sorry for hurting you.. tell me what I should do and I will do it. I swear I will do it. Tell me...”

A tear rolled down her cheek. Moja rubbed it off and kissed her.

More tears rolled down as he kissed her harder and laid her down getting on top of her taking off her clothing.

He took off t-shirt, Mamsy touched his chest underneath him as he breathed heavily. He took her hand and put it on that dic. She looked at him as it grew harder.

He kissed her neck. “That’s all yours... just you.”

He pulled her waist closer and put hid head inside her thong touching her wetness.

He pulled out her thong and buried her head between her legs. She curled her toes as he muffed her till she spasmed shaking..

He kissed her lips taking out his hard dic and pushed through sliding in.

His phone rang as he kissed her neck grunting as her p*ssy immediately wrapped itself around his dic.

Mamsy sank her new nails onto his back gasping as he went deeper.

His phone rang again as she winced at his deep he was going though she knew there was no stopping him now.

He looked in her eyes and kissed her sliding out then eased back in. Mamsy moved her head moaning softly.

He put a bit of his weight on her and gave her slow strokes tapping the right corners. She looked at him moaning at the pleasure.

His phone rang again. She reached for it to hang up and swiped the screen to hang up.

Ama held her phone, her heart skipping as he answered.

“Thank God. MJ do you have anything to do with Angie’s disappearance. She’s missing and papa is growing more worried-“

She stopped talking listening to someone softly moaning his name.. she looked at her screen then listened to him groaning in pleasure.

She hung up and swallowed then called him again but this time the call cut. She sighed and typed a message.

Ama: Hi, it’s urgent. It’s serious. Please pick.

She sent it then sent him another message.

Ama: Hi, I understand you want to cut communication between us and I understand. I wouldn’t be calling if it wasn’t so important. I just wanted to find out if you know anything about my sister’s whereabouts. Her friend just told us that she came this side to tell you about the pregnancy. MJ if you have her please release her. You are starting a war. Please.

She took a deep breath worriedly.

At a private clinic, Angie opened her eyes and looked around. She took off the oxygen mask, her eyes landing on Jomo.

“MJ..”

“He won’t hurt you. You are safe.”

“I want MJ.”

Jomo looked at her in shock. “Are you crazy? I will slap you hard Angela! You want someone who wanted to kill you?”

“He had to get that anger out. He’s fine now.”

Jomo’s mouth dropped open as he stared at her.

Burning Souls

#115

“Are you out of it? He wants nothing to do with you. You are alive because of me! I dug you out!”

“You should have left me. He wasn’t going to kill me. Nkebe o ntogetsi. He was going to come back for me. He wasn’t going to kill me.”

Jomo pressed his phone.

“He buried you..he was going to leave you to die after you tried to destroy his family. I don’t know what your obsession with him is but he’s over you. It’s sad that you are behaving this desperate for someone who doesn’t love you. Did you really think he was going to believe that the baby you are carrying was his? Or do you believe the lies you say? He fucked your ass, you got infection in your butt crack after he tore you! Your ass was rotting. Wasn’t trying to kill his wife enough? Wasn’t drugging him enough?”

Angie sighed. “Moja used to destroy my relationships too, because I am doing it I am wrong? I also want him. Poisoning his wife was low of me but I don’t regret drugging him because I’d do anything to get him back.. he’s ruined me for other men, no man will ever fill his

shoes or make me feel the way he made me feel.. no one will ever do it like him. It's a shame that Mamsy is involved... she can save herself by just walking away."

Jomo looked at her defeated.

"I don't care what you do anymore but my baby will not be part of your plans. You are carrying my seed and I won't let you involve her in your plans."

"This baby is not yours. That's not what you agreed to. You knew the plan. Ngwana o ke wa MJ, she has a father."

"If you want to see what I am capable of, continue doing your nonsense and I will kill you."

"You can't –"

Jomo took a pillow and pressed it on her face suffocating her. She tried to push him but he pressed even more. Angie kicked her legs making muffled sounds.

He pulled the pillow and looked at her as she gasped shaking.

“Use my baby in your tactics and I will burry you alive. I am not MJ, I will end your life!”

He threw the pillow at her and walked out.

Mamsy laid on Moja’s chest that same night breathing softly fast asleep. Moja kissed her forehead them took his phone and switched it on.

He looked at the missed calls from Amantle them opened her messages. He deleted them then put his phone down and got up carrying Mamsy. Moja laid her down on their bed as she slowly opened her eyes.

Moja kissed her and slid through her wetness. Mamsy whimpered asking up fully.

The following morning, Mamsy woke up as her entire body ached. She got off bed as Moja’s semen ran down her inner thigh.

She took a deep breath and walked to the bathroom and her swollen p*ssy ached between her legs.

A while later she walked in the sitting room and stood by the door staring at him talking on his phone outside.

Moja turned and locked eyes with her then walked over and smiled kissing her.

“Re ta bua but I want the whole building there to expand. Sure.”

Moja hung up smiling. “Hey..”

“Who were you talking to?”

He showed her. “The estate agent. I figured you were right about taking it all and expanding the business.”

“What did he say?”

“He is going to hear what the owner is saying about it. Maybe once the company is stable you can join me.”

She smiled. “No..it would add to my insecurities. I don’t want to always wonder. Better I just don’t know.”

“Babe...”

“I am just saying since getting drugged is your thing.”

Moja hugged her tightly kissing her neck. “I made breakfast.”

Mamsy’s phone rang from inside the house. Moja released her then she turned wearing his t-shirt and took it answering Tsitsi’s call.

“Hi.”

“I am sorry , I know it’s Saturday but I had this idea for the marketing campaign and you are going to love it. I sent you an email.”

Mamsy laughed. “Tsitsi bathong!”

She laughed. “I know but check it out Mrs P!”

“Ok. Now that you called, how did that meeting go?”

“Well. A little... off at the start. They expected you to be there.”

“You being there is as good as me being there.”

“I know. I sent you what was agreed on.”

“I will respond on Monday.”

“Ok, bye.”

She hung up then Mamsy opened her messages. She looked at the message from an unsaved number while Moja dished the breakfast. She opened the audio then listened to a recording.

“He buried you..he was going to leave you to die after you tried to destroy his family. I don't know what your obsession with him is but he's over you. It's sad that you are behaving this desperate for someone who doesn't love you. Did you really think he was going to believe that the baby you are carrying was his? Or do you

believe the lies you say? He fucked your ass, you got infection in your butt crack after he tore you! Your ass was rotting. Wasn't trying to kill his wife enough? Wasn't drugging him enough?"

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"This baby is not yours. That's not what you agreed to. You knew the plan. Ngwana o ke wa MJ, she has a father."

The recording stopped then a call from the sand number came through.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Jomo.. I wanted to apologize. No one sent me to do this but it’s the right thing to do. At first Angela promised me 200k if I helped her get MJ back. She thought it would be simple, I thought the same because for years MJ would always find his way back with Angie. It was a trend with them. She used to drive him crazy but that was till he officially broke up with Yame. Peoyame and he wanted to settle with her but instead she ran off saying it was just sex, it wasn’t love. Her coming back she thought she’d find the same MJ but surprisingly things had changed. He seemed happy with you. I tried to talk to him but he wasn’t budging so that’s when she planned to drug him. I put twice the normal dose of Viagra in his water when we went to Kasane then she came. The plan was to seduce him and sleep with, the Viagra was going to assist but instead Moja seemed to not want her so she provoked him by using his mother’s rape and he lost it and fucked her ass. I have the doctor’s reports she used to send me. He tore her butt and she had to get stitches. After that, she asked me to impregnate her the same day so that Moja would think it was his baby... the baby she is carrying is mine. I am sorry, Moja loves you so much. For the first time ever he’s in love and he wants only you. I messed up a good thing in his life, on his own he wouldn’t have slept with Angie. She’s just obsessed with him. That’s all I wanted to say. Bye.”

Mamsy watched as Moja walked over with her food and put it down.

He smiled. "I will get your coffee."

"The tea. The green tea for weight. Don't put sugar."

Moja kissed her and hurried to the kitchen. She sighed then opened another message that had just come through from Dira.

Dira: Hey, I am going for hiking later today, you can join in. It's nothing hectic, just a refreshment exercise.

Mamsy: Hi, I think I will pass on that, my husband and I have plans for the day.

Dira typed.

Dira: I thought you said you two were going through a rough patch. Some fresh air would be good for you.

Mamsy: We are working on that. I will see you at the gym tomorrow. Thanks..

Dira: It's only for an hour. He will be fine. You will love it.

Mamsy: My man unfortunately comes first. My marriage is more important. I will see you tomorrow.

Mamsy put her phone away and relaxed as Moja walked with her tea.

“Who said this tea works?”

Mamsy took it. “It works. You just need to believe in it.”

Moja chuckled. “Who sold it to you?”

Mamsy sipped the bitter tea and laughed almost spitting it out. “I saw it in the shop. Leave my tea alone.”

“This is how scammers make money babe.”

Mamsy put her tea down then looked at her breakfast.

“This is my last day eating like this. Tomorrow I am starting my new diet. I am going to lose weight and be the Mamsy you know.”

Moja kissed her neck. "I love you... I think you look beautiful. I don't expect you to be thin... you carried a human being and I am forever going to be grateful. This weight... it's my child. You are still beautiful and sexy. I love it."

Mamsy smiled as he sucked on her neck.

In Maun, Mosha opened her door as someone knocked. She looked at Mike and sighed.

"Mike."

"So you found someone else?"

"Just like you did."

"I met her yesterday."

"And you think I am that stupid to believe that? I knew you were busy with another woman that's why I stopped

trying. Nna rra I have been hurt so much that I am immune to pain. I treat you just how you treat me.”

“I was going through a divorce and I wasn’t as available but I wasn’t seeing someone else.”

“I am a woman Mike. I need attention. You wouldn’t give me that attention, every time I was with you, you spoke of your divorce, nothing else.”

“Did you sleep with him?”

“No.”

“I want you. I love you and I want us to try.”

“I don’t know, I don’t think you are ready.”

“I am ready. I love you. Please give me one once last chance.”

Mike put his hands on her waist and pulled her closer.

“Let’s go on a vacation. Let’s go to Durban.”

Mosha smiled. "Ok."

Later that day, Reba parked his car at Phenyo's car in Gaborone and stepped out. Phenyo smiled bumping shoulders with him.

"What's up?"

Reba smiled. "I got a transfer back here."

Phenyo smiled. "Shit! Are you serious?"

"Yeah. I should be moving next week."

"That's awesome."

"Yeah. Have you seen Mamsy lately?"

"No. Just on Facebook. Why? You still want her?"

“I will always care about her.”

“Nna tota I distanced myself after I saw what her husband did to those thieves. Mathaka ale a trained to kill. I wouldn't want to find myself in a position where I am trying to defend myself against him.”

“There wouldn't be any defending needed if he's in jail. He never deserved Mamsy to begin with.”

Burning Souls

#116

Later that day, Tumi yawned waking up in the bus. She sat upright and looked outside the window looking at Gaborone streets. She smiled happily then took out her phone checking the time. It was a few minutes before five, the excitement of being in a plane made her heart race.

She texted Scott WhatsApp.

Tumi: Hi, I am in Gaborone now 

Scott: I am so excited.. I am doing a thorough clean of the house.

Tumi: 😁 can't wait.

Scott: I have already sorted our plane tickets to Dublin. You are going to love my grandma.

Tumi: I'm a bit nervous but excited.

Scott: I will be with you every step of the way. I promise. You are going to have a great time.

Tumi smiled then thoughtfully called Mamsy but quickly cut the call and settled for a message instead

Tumi: Hey, I am on my way to London. Scott has arranged for a visit. Will be there for one week. I have a good feeling about this one.

She sent the message then sighed as the bus pulled in at bus rank. Tumi put her phone away and stepped out of the bus and got her suitcase calling her cab.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Tumi. I spoke to you earlier on Gore o Nkise airport. I just arrived, o kae?”

“I am in the rank. Where exactly are you?”

“By Maun buses.”

“Ok. I will be there in two minutes.”

A minute later a cab stopped in front of her. He stepped out smiling.

“Tumi?”

“Eerra.”

He took her bag and put it in the boot as she got in the cab. He jumped in and drove off headed to the airport.

*

At the airport, Tumi smiled walking in then walked to a security guard.

“Dumelang, I am flying to SA. Where do I check in?”

“Go over there. Where that woman wearing a blue dress is standing.”

“Thank you.”

She smiled and walked over to check in. Her phone rang as she stood behind the woman.

“Mamsy..”

“Hey, I just saw your message. Where you are going to UK?”

“Yes. I am so excited Mamsy.”

“Do you think it’s a good idea? I understand you feel Scott is a great person and I’d like to also think he is but people are good at fronting Tumi.. there are sex traffickers out there and dangerous people out there.”

“Why can’t you just be happy for me? When I used to tell you how dodgy your husband was and still is, you

cut me off and today you are the one trying to discourage me.”

“I am just... you are going outside the country and-“

“And what? Akere I can take care of myself? Mathata a gago is that you think you are the only one who should have a say in people’s lives. Scott is a great person Mamelolo.. he’s an editor at a well known publishing company. He’s a great quiet man. He’s my dream man, be happy for me o lese bo negativity.”

“I am sorry. Can I come and see you before you leave?”

“My plane leaves in thirty minutes. I will see you when you get back.”

“Ok. What’s his full name?”

“What are you doing with that information Mamsy? I will call you when I am there. We are going to Dublin to see his mother. I will call you. He’s genuine.”

“Ok. But I just –“

“I will talk to you.”

Tumi hung up moving to the lady behind the desk holding her passport.

Mamsy called Tumi back but her rang till it stopped. She took a deep breath and started typing a message but then stopped wondering if she was being too much.. probably.

She put her phone down and looked at her TV trying to pick a movie but her instinct wouldn't let her relax. She took her phone as it rang then quickly picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi Mamsy. It's Michelle..how are you?”

“Who?”

“Michelle. Waitse ebile o ntebetsi. It's your neighbor kolapeng.. I was just scrolling through Facebook and came across an article about you. I can't believe this is

you.. the same girl that used to struggle and cry for Rebone. Life is so funny, I don't blame you for forgetting us. I mean...you are in a different level now. Lenna nka itabala.”

“Michelle who tried to sell me to Nigerians?”

“That was a misunderstanding..you know I'd never –“

“You'd never what? That's how you used to make money so he'd never what?”

“Aooow mma, how many years was that? Ebile you got married. Let's forget all that.”

“What do you want?”

“I am struggling to get a job. Akere o bereka ko FNB? I w to las thinking maybe you could squeeze me in. Things are so hard and I have kids. Thamma nsqueeze in.”

“Do I look like I own the bank? Even if I did the last thing I'd do is hire you after you tried to traffic me. You have the nerve to even call me. Never call me ever again.”

“I am going to post you on Facebook and tell everyone the person you used to be.”

“Go ahead love. Maybe my story will motivate others. I just didn’t start here, I worked hard to be where I am. My tears were worth it. Now delete my number or else I will be have my husband shoot you to death!”

Mamsy hung up and took a deep breath calling Tumi but it just rang. She took a deep breath and continued cooking.

At Game City Mall, Moja walked out of the mall holding shopping bags and a magnum ice cream. He got in his car and put the bags at the backseat and ice cream between the seats. He started the car then frowned as someone opened the passenger door.

Amantle looked at him.

“Hi, just saw your car. Can we talk?”

Burning Souls

#117

Moja looked at her. Ama smiled.

“I am sorry for just jumping in but I saw your car as I parked mine.”

“I could have been with my wife.”

“I know, I checked. I am sorry. I just wanted to also apologize for trying to accuse you of my sister’s disappearance. She sent a message saying she’s fine today but got into a little accident and is in hospital.”

“I am glad you found her.”

Amantle smiled. “She says she’s going into emergency labor. But at least you know and can do DNA tests just in case.”

“Yah sure, thanks.”

Ama looked at him then smiled. "Am I annoying you? I am sorry I –"

"You are not but my wife would never understand.. whatever this is.. which is why it's better we avoid any meet ups. I understand your frustrations last night but I was with my wife and you can't just call me like you are calling your friend."

Ama nodded. "I understand.. I am sorry. I just... I was just looking out for you but I am sorry. This is the last time we talk I promise."

Moja smiled. "Thank you. Tell your sister I am watching her."

Ama smiled. "Ok."

She stepped out of the car and walked to her car. She got on then her friend looked at her.

"What did he say?"

"That we stop talking. And I understand why. Not every woman is understanding."

“Le ene mma he’s too handsome. I can’t imagine how it must have felt when you kissed him.”

Amantle smiled. “I kissed him then panicked thinking he’s just going to throw me out of his car but then he kissed me taking control. I don’t think I have ever felt like that before, the way he just took control..” Ama blushed. “I dream about it. Koore I wonder how his wife feels.”

“It should be illegal for such a man to get married.”

They both laughed as the friend pressed her phone. Ama smiled starting her car. “It should be.. somehow I understand my sister’s obsession.. there’s just something about him that won’t leave me mme ene mma he’s all about his wife. I feel it’s sexy that he values his wife like that. The kiss yone was a mistake, I could tell he was stressed about something the day of the kiss. I actually bombarded him, his response to it ene e le stress hela.”

“But he still kissed you.. he doesn’t value his wife that much.”

Ama laughed reversing out. “Akere mma lenna I am in a relationship and I love Teddy. I love my man but

compared to Moja.. waaii ga tsee sepe. He has a fresh haircut right now..he probably just did it and yeeei!!!” Ama laughed. “Ng Ng mma, even if it were me I’d marry him.. imagine having all that yo yourself with his last name printed with yours. Nna tota I envy his wife but Teddy doesn’t compare to him. Can never!”

The friend laughed. “Just like MJ’s wife doesn’t compare to you. You are too pretty. I mean, she’s very beautiful but you... nya you are on a different level. There are type of men who should be with people like her, MJ is not that man to be honest.”

Ama laughed driving off.

At the airport, Tumi smiled as the plane took off headed to Johannesburg, OR Tambo.

She took a deep breath as the plane went up. Minutes Later, she took her phone and switched it on then took herself a picture smiling to the camera.

She fixed her weave and sat properly.

Moja walked inside the house, Mamsy looked at him as he walked over to her and kissed her.

“Hey.”

Mamsy smiled then looked at his fresh haircut.

“You look nice.”

Moja smiled and handed her the magnum.

“I got you a few things.. I need to go, there is a ongoing heist. They have hijacked the security car with the money.”

Mamsy looked at him. “Why you?”

“Its not only me. It won't take long I promise. You can try on your new things in the meantime.”

He put the shopping bags on the couch and walked to the bedroom. He walked out minutes later putting on his bullet proof vest.

Even though that line of work also made her feel uneasy but that uniform always looked good on him and the sex it came with...

She blinked looking at him as he strode over to her then he kissed her putting his hand on her throat. He kissed her harder than her panties dampened. He paused and looked at the time before turning her around pulling down her pyjama pants and gstring.

Her heart raced as she listened to that zip. Moja spread her butt cheeks and curved his back pushing through her p*ssy lips then inside her.

Mamsy stood on her toes as he pushed himself deeper.

Moja kissed her neck and...

*

Moja walked out after the quickie and jumped in his car picking his phone.

“MJ, o kae?”

“Kea tsena. How much did they take?”

“About 800k. We are after them and I know they are going fire.”

“Corner them. Which sides are they going?”

“They the security guys and they are saying if we get too close we are shooting them and from the looks of it they are headed for the mall. It’s Saturday, people are out there.”

“I am coming.”

Moja stepped on the accelerator and sped away.

Mamsy smiled taking out what he had bought her over thirty minutes later. She took out the heels and smiled trying them on. Over an hour later, she laid on the couch

refreshing her Facebook to see if anyone had posted about them.

She quickly sat upright but winced at the pain from swollen p*ssy .

She sighed sitting properly seeing an update from The Voice.

‘SSG and S.W.A.T team in a shoot out with thieves by Riverwalk. Gunshots are heard from inside the mall. MJ and team doing what they do best.’

Mamsy clicked her tongue wondering why it was necessary to mention her husband. She looked at the poor quality picture that had been taken of her husband stepping out of his car.

Her phone vibrated then she picked.

“Mamelo Phetso, hello?”

A baby cried in the background. She frowned.

“Hi, ke Angie. I just gave birth to a beauty baby girl.”

Mamsy laughed. "Congratulations."

"I am coming to Gaborone re dire di DNA tests."

"I can't wait."

"I also can't wait for MJ to see his daughter. He's going to love her..I told you I was here to stay Mamsy. I always get what I want come what may."

"You don't phase me, nothing that you do phases me anymore because I have come to a realization that you are nothing but a backward, illiterate and retarded rich child who's entitled. You are a toxic, psychopath and bitter person. I know everything and I am ready for you. You are so desperate it's sad, come with that child of yours because after all that I want to report you for harassment. I have had it with your drama. Moja and I are so happy and in love shem. Re happy and your drama won't ruin that. I hope that little girl you gave birth grows up to be nothing like you. Beauty and no brains. I am not in your level my dear, I am not in your class. I am not your mate, never will I be. You can't compare to me sweetie because ratchet level is not my level. Alwaysss keep that to you when you think about me. I am who you wish to be, I am Mrs Moja Phetso and ke go emetsi. (I am waiting for you.)"

Burning Souls

#118

Angie breathed heavily holding her baby at the hospital at Bokamoso Private Hospital.

“We will see how long that lasts then and-“

Mamsy cut the call. Angie looked at her beautiful baby and took a deep breath staring at her. Her lashes were so long and curly. Angie looked at her soft hair and fixed her blanket.

She took her phone and took a picture then posted it on her social media accounts. The nurse walked in.

“Hi.”

Angie smiled. “Hi.”

“Here is her milk.”

Angie took the bottle and put it in her mouth. Her daughter slowly sucked. The nurse smiled.

“Why are you not breastfeeding?”

Angie looked at her. “I don’t want to have saggy breasts. I don’t want my breast to be falling.”

“But it’s part of being a mom.”

“Ng Ng... I don’t want to have breast that look like I have breastfeed the entire nation. After this I am doing a surgery to put them back the way they were.”

The nurse smiled. “Ok.. uh have you thought of a name?”

Angie smiled. “She is very beautiful. I will call her Lewapi. Lewapi Phetso.”

“Ok. They are coming to get that information so to make her birth certificate.”

“Her father is not part of the picture but I want to write his name.”

“Ehe, they will help you. Akere you know his full names?”

“Ng, Moja Phetso.”

“Ok.”

Angie looked at her baby happily.

In Maun, Mosha packed for her vacation. She sighed then walked to her sitting room scrolling through her Instagram. She paused seeing one of the local influencers pictures with a new car.

Mosha looked at the black Lexus enviously. She needed a new car, the Demio was good but other women used nicer cars.

She thought of her savings... but that was meant for her business.

Her phone rang, she looked at Chikani calling.

“Hello?”

“Hey, let’s do dinner?”

“Uh tonight won’t do. I am stressed. I am trying to get myself a car and dilo tsame ga di balance. I’m trying to get a loan from the bank.”

“Where is your boyfriend to help you?”

Mosha laughed. “He tries to assist but... I don’t expect that much from him.”

“You are too beautiful to be stuck with someone who can’t get you a better car.”

“Its ok honestly and anyways, I am getting a loan from the bank. Uh but also tomorrow I am going to Durban with a friend of mine so I am packing.”

“Why didn’t you tell so I go with you?”

“I don’t want to take away your business time.”

Chikani laughed. "Let's go together."

"Really?"

"Yes."

"Ok.. I was going to go with my brother too so it will only be us and my my brother. To tell the truth the trip is his, my friend and were just hijacking it."

"I will go with you."

Mosha smiled. "Ok. We will meet at the airport after I do my vacation hairstyle. Get your tickets or should I get them got you?"

"I am a man babe. I will handle it. Tell me what you need? Money for your hair?"

"Its ok. I can afford myself."

"Let me take care of it and show you what a man is supposed to be doing. Your boyfriend is a boy. A real man knows this."

Mosha giggled. "Ok daddy!"

"Can I see you tonight?"

"Yes. Uh I will come to your hotel."

Mosha hung up then called Mike.

"Babe-"

"Hi, a colleague of mine just gave birth. I am going to the hospital to help her out. I am sorry."

"It's ok. I will wait for you."

"Thank you babe. But I might take long."

"I will wait."

"Ok thank you motho wame."

"I love you."

“Me too. Bye.”

She hung up then hurried back up her bedroom.

Mamsy sat on her couch waiting for him to call. She took a deep breath anxiously and called him but his phone just rang.

Mamsy sent him a message.

Mamsy: Hey, are you ok?

She opened her Facebook and refreshed her news feed then looked at Tumi’s new profile picture at OR Tambo airport.

Mamsy looked at Tumi’s big smile then her heart reacted on the picture and thoughtfully searched for Scott.

She scrolled trying to find the one with the same mutual friend but there were so many Scotts she exhaustedly stopped and sent Tumi a message over Facebook.

Mamsy: Hi. You look beautiful, I know you are so excited to be flying out of the country and going so far but a lot can happen. Can I please have Scott's details, his full names, address and such. Just to put my heart at ease.

She looked at the message waiting for her to respond but minutes went by and there was no response.

Mamsy went back to her news feed and Tumi has posted another picture of her and this time she was in the plane.

Mamsy sighed giving up. Reba's call came through, Mamsy looked at the time then picked.

"Reba.."

"Hi. How are you?"

"I am fine."

"Its nine."

“I know, sorry but I just wanted to tell you that I am around and I was asking for Junior. I want to take him out. Do a boys outing.”

“Oh...”

“Yeah.. I got a few things for him.. I know he’s going to love them.”

“Their grandmother took them..I didn’t know you wanted him this weekend.”

“Your mom has them?”

“No.. their father’s mother..they went to the farm.”

“They... who’s they?”

“Junior and Lefa.”

“I can go and pick RJ.”

“They... I wish you told me. Can I alert their dad? I don’t want to just give you the kids and-“

“Lefa can stay with his grandparents. It’s ok..I will take Junior.”

“Junior won’t agree without his brother.”

“I don’t want to be seen around with another man’s son. Lefa should be the only one visiting because that’s his grandfather. It’s not Junior’s grandfather.”

“My kids are not getting separated. They are a package.”

*So now you want to accept this child? That’s Moja’s seed and unlike him, I don’t go around claiming children I am not related to. Lefa is not mine and I don’t want Moja thinking I want his son too..I just want RJ.”

At Riverwalk, the paramedics covered two bodies with a black plastic then walked round to the police where a S.W.A.T member was lying on the ground dead while his team together with the police and SSG’s stared sadly.

One of the police officers discreetly took a picture then sent it to his friend.

Police office: He's dead. Got shot on the neck.

Friend: 😂 at least our girlfriends can calm down now. Over confidence kills these guys, they think they are untouchable.

Burning Souls

#119

Mosha parked her car at the hotel that night. She took out her compact mirror and pressed her lips together. She looked at her face then stepped out of of her car..

She walked inside the hotel going straight to his room.

Mosha called Chikani standing by his door.

“Babe..”

“I am here.”

Chikani opened and smiled at her. He kissed her and let her inside the house.

Mosha smiled looking at him. His phone rang.

“It’s my wife. Shh...”

He picked his phone and answered his wife’s call.

“Babe... yeah, I miss you too.” He laughed walking to the balcony.

Mosha put her handbag down then sent Mike a picture of Angie’s baby.

Mosha: The baby, just arrived. Will see you later.

Mike: Ok. Dinner is ready.

Mosha put her phone on airplane mode. She put away her phone then he walked back in.

She stood against the table. Chikani smiled.

“Wine?”

Mosha smiled. “Yes. But I have to go back home. Thank you for the money you sent. You didn’t have to but thanks.”

Chikani kissed her then Mosha sat on the bed. He poured the wine and sprinkled a crushed pill in the other glass then gave it to her.

Mosha smiled and sipped.

*

Over thirty minutes later, Mosha tried to stand up from the bed but her head spun. She looked at Chikani and sighed.

“I feel dizzy.”

Chikani made her seat.

“I think it’s the wine. Lie down.”

Mosha blinked then closed her eyes as she felt even more dizzy.

He took out his phone and called a number.

“Yeah?”

“You can come.”

“O tsile?”

“Yeah, she’s already passed out.”

“Cool. Give me twenty minutes.. don’t start without me.”

Chikani laughed. “Sure.”

Chikani cut the call then undressed her. He looked at her shaved p*ssy then looked at the time then unzipped his pants and took out his uncircumcised dic out.

He squeezed her breast then opened her legs even more and...

At Bokamoso Private Hospital, Amantle walked inside the hospital room and looked at her sister.

Angie looked at Ama and smiled. "Hi."

Amantle looked at the baby lying next to Angie then gently picked her up looking at her face.

"She doesn't look like Moja."

"She looks like me."

Amantle sighed. "You know what I mean."

"Ele gore to prove that she's MJ's, she needs to look like him?"

"Have you seem Moja's pictures with his kids? Have you seen his child? That boy looks like a photocopy of his father."

“Akere it’s a boy. Mine is a girl.”

Amantle put her down and looked at her sister. “Moja is trending.”

“It’s not him. MJ doesn’t get shot that easily.”

Amantle took a deep breath. “People are saying it’s him.”

“Its not. Gape even that picture just shows you it’s not him. Moja’s body is big.”

“I am worried.”

“Why? It’s not like you know MJ that much. Gape you don’t even like him.”

“I didn’t know him then. I used to think he was the bad person but now I know who brought the toxicity to the relationship.”

Angie looked at her sister. “I am your sister. You don’t know this man. You don’t know Moja.”

“I know him enough to know you are the problem.”

“Know him enough from where?”

“From the way he is with his wife. He never hits her, he’s always posting her, he takes her out for vacations and he values her. He seems happy... something you couldn’t give him. Waitse the aunts are always right. Men value peace and being respected. You should listen when he talks about her.”

“MJ does not love her. He’s with her only because he had no choice. There’s no love there. When MJ is crazy about you thamma you will see. This man used to move mountains for me. I lived the life and that’s because he loved me.”

“What life when all you two did was fight after fuvking? You are sad.”

Amantle’s phone vibrated then she gave it to her sister.

“Papa...”

“I am coming to see you tomorrow early morning so you tell me what’s all this nonsense that’s happening!”

He cut the call. Angie stretched her hand to give back the phone just as it vibrated. A message appeared on her screen from her friend.

Lesang: Friend just saw that your man is trending for being dead, is it true? So scared. Imagine how tragic that would be.

Angie tapped on the message but Amantle snatched her phone.

“Kea tsamaya.”

“Why is she calling MJ your man?”

“She calls everyone my man.”

“Are you talking to MJ behind my back?”

“Why? Moja is happily married. I don’t talk to married men. Not everyone is like you.”

Amantle walked out as Angie stared in silence.

Mamsy sat down in her sitting room even more worried then called Moja as her heart pounded but the call wasn't going through. She picked Tefo's call.

"Tefo.."

"Hey, they are not saying anything but I don't think it's MJ, it's just people making all this noise."

Mamsy sat down. "Ke tshaba go tswara founu because everyone is talking about him."

"I am almost at the house."

Mamsy nodded. "It's not him..that picture is not MJ. I know my man's body and that body is not his. I am just worried he may have gotten hurt or something."

A car hooted at the gate.

"It's me."

Mamsy pressed the gate remote then Tefo drive in as she walked outside. Tefo looked at her stepping out of the car and took a deep breath.

“Hi.”

Tedo nodded. He still didn't understand how she was managing with his brother with that softness of hers but then he actually loved the Moja his brother was now.

“Hey. They told me to call after ten minutes.”

Mamsy nodded. “It's not him.. Moja wouldn't do that to me. We have kids... I can't handle them alone. Lefa is still young. He needs his dad. I need him. He'd never do that to me. He knows I wouldn't survive it.”

Tefo looked at the tears in Mamsy's eyes as she spoke, her voice breaking as she got emotional.

“Moja would never hurt me like that. He knows I love him.”

“It's not him.. Mamsy “

Tears rolled down her cheeks. "I just want to talk to him.... Hear his voice. That's all. I want to tell me he's ok, that's all. I know it's not him but I just want to talk to him."

Mamsy's phone rang in her hand. She quickly picked looking at his number.

"Moja... I was so worried. Why didn't you call me all this time? Do you see what people are saying on social media?"

"Hi, it's not Moja. Is this his wife?"

Mamsy's heart skipped.

"Yes. What happened?"

Burning Souls

#120

Mamsy took a deep breath and sat down on the veranda.

“What’s wrong?”

“Ke tswere founu ya ga Moja with me. He forgot it, it fell from his pocket.”

“Where is he?”

“He’s left already. I just picked it up from the ground.”

“He’s left to where?”

Moja’s car turned by the gate then he drove in. Mamsy closed her eyes as fresh tears rolled down her cheeks.

Tefo sighed as his brother walked over. Moja looked at him.

“I didn’t know you were coming.”

“I was coming but not to you. I was shit worried about you.”

Moja walked past his brother and helped Mamsy as she emotionally cried. He hugged her confused wondering what he had done this time around.

“Babe gorileng?”

She put her hand on his chest unable to talk. Tefo showed him his phone and looked at the headlines saying he’s dead.

“Mister mene gatwe o sule.”

Moja looked at Mamsy and kissed her. “I am fine. These were the guys that arrived first. It was an unfortunate hit, a stray bullet. I am ok.”

“One day it will be you.”

“I know my way around this babe.”

“I don’t want to live like this.”

“I know. I am sorry. I am sorry babe... look at me.”

He tilted her chin and looked in her teary eyes then he kissed her softly.

“Kea go rata babe. Moja wa go rata autwa? I am not going anywhere. I am right here. Ok?”

Mamsy nodded. Moja kissed her again as Tefo watched. The gentleness he handled her with was unusual.

He wiped away her tears and smiled. “You are beautiful...”

Mamsy sniffed smiling. His deep voice making her skin shiver.

Only he could make her feel like.

Only Moja.

Moja turned to his younger brother. “Kamoso.”

Tefo nodded. “Reverse so I drive out.”

Moja picked Mamsy and walked with her inside the house. He walked out minutes later and jumped shoulders with his brother.

“Ware o batang kwano?”

Tefo smiled. “Fenyang moved this side. She got a promotion.”

Moja looked at him. “She did?”

“Yeah. She’s trying to find her feet but... she’s happy. And I want to ask her to marry me. Gabs city is too messy to leave her unmarried.”

Moja laughed. “Ba go jela mo Gabs mo. I’d kill someone’s child.”

“Mamsy doesn’t look like she’d cheat on you.”

“No but I’d kill whoever tries it with my family. I am not even joking. My wife is a no go area. If it wasn’t that Reba is Junior’s uncle, I would have long killed him. O ntwaela masepa.”

“I don’t think you should take him lightly especially with the people he’s connected to. You have a lot of loose screws.”

Moja took out a cigarette and put it between his lips..
“They may come after me for that other issue.”

Tefo looked at him. “Tshepo?”

“Yeah. The case got reopened recently.”

Moja lit his cigarette.

“Akere that was self defense?”

“Yes but it doesn’t change the fact that I killed someone. I killed him, a move on my side and one I regret with everything in me but still, it was murder. I know it’s him. We will talk.”

“Did you tell Mamsy?”

“I don’t want to stress her.”

“You need to tell her. Before someone does.”

Moja nodded finishing his cigarette then jumped in his car and reversed out. Tefo got in his and drove off making a call.

“Tefo..”

“Tbang... I need a favor finding someone.”

“Sure, who?”

The following morning, Moshia slowly woke up lying on the bed.

She looked around feeling like she had been hit by a train.

She tried to move but her body ached so much she stopped in pain.

She rubbed her eyes and slowly sat upright but pain shot up from between her legs.

She paused looking at her naked body and blinked looking around.

“Chikani!”

Mosha slowly got off bed and even poop hole hurt. She took a step as something rolled down her inner thighs. She looked at the box of empty condoms on the floor then the used condoms lying around.

She took another step and stopped at the intense pain. She looked at her phone and slowly walked over then switched it on, her head spinning.

She called him. His phone rang thrice then he picked.

“Mosha.”

“What did you do to me?”

“Last night was fun. I left the money on the table in the room.”

“What?”

“The money for your services.”

“Did you rape me?”

“Rape? No. I gave you what you came for.”

Tears filled her eyes. “You put something in my drink so you could rape me.”

“You came for sex. Didn’t you?”

“I did not! I am not a prostitute!”

“You asked for it and I gave it to you!”

“I didn’t ask for anything, you raped me!”

She cried yelling. “You raped me!”

“You asked for it. Ele gore do you really think a man like me can be with someone like you? You are good enough for what you got because that’s the woman you are and that’s all you will ever be good for. Prostitute. You should be grateful I even paid you.”

“I am going to report you!”

“Go ahead.”

He hung then Mike started calling again.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I waited.”

Mosha closed her eyes crying out loud.

“Babe... what’s wrong?”

“The baby is dead.”

“Shit..”

She cried even more as every part of her body hurt.

At Heathrow airport, UK, Tumi smiled walking with the other passengers. Her heart pounded as she looked at the white people all over. She had never been in a place with so many white people.

She looked at other passengers as they walked over to their people, some hugging, some crying.

Her eyes moved around then a white man walked over to her, tall and thin be with black hair.

He smiled. "Hi, I'm Simon, Scott's brother. Scott asked I come and pick you up. He had to go to work. Uh... can I help you with your bag?"

Tumi blinked looking at him confused. He spoke so fast and with an accent that every word flew over her head.

"What?"

He smiled and spoke slowly. "I am Simon. Scott's brother. I am here to take you home. Uh Tumi right?"

She smiled then smiled even more at the pronunciation of her name. "Yes.. it's Tumi. As in Thumi..."

"Oh. Ok. We can go."

She followed him out. Simon took out his phone walking in front of her then spoke putting it on his ear.

"Yeah... got her, I am coming."

He cut the call and opened the car door for her.

"He's already calling."

Tumi smiled happily then got in the car. Simon closed the door and jumped in on the passenger seat then drove off.

Burning Souls

#121

That same morning in Gaborone, Reba woke up as someone knocked on the door of his room at the lodge.

He got up and opened the door yawning then looked at a man who smiled.

“Hi. I am Tefo. Can I come in?”

“For what?”

Tefo smiled and forced himself inside then turned around putting his gun down.

He smiled. “Close the door.”

“Who are-“

“I know you have a daughter who’s in Tsabong right? Doing standard two. Smart girl. Actually brilliant. Pity your baby mama got married. She’s quite something.. it must be hard being you.”

“What do you want from me?”

“Too soon. I thought we were getting to know one another.”

Reba swallowed looking at him. Tefo shrugged.

“Ok. I don’t know you. I am not related to you. I don’t give a fuvk about you. Killing you would be an easy job because you see..”

Tefo picked his gun and walked over to him.

“I lose nothing from it.”

Reba tried to open the door but Tefo took out a syringe from his pocket and stabbed his neck with it..

Reba turned trying to fight but Tefo punched him then grabbed his throat strangling him. Reba trying fighting but found himself getting weaker by the second.

“My brother is everything to me. See growing up... he was all I had. All I could get. He had dreams... but because of me he put them on hold. I see a father in him. I love him so much I actually can’t imagine losing

him. I am my brother's keeper. He doesn't know it but I will kill for him. I have killed for him. I have done the vilest thing for him. He doesn't know but see... I'd do anything to protect him. He might keep you alive because you are Junior's uncle and he's married to your brother's baby mama but thing is that to me Mamsy is just my brother's wife. It ends there... you are nothing to me. Junior won't die because you are dead. I will be his uncle."

Tefo let him go then Reba fell as his entire body started weakening.

"I am going to hang you. Suicide is common these days. Everyone is depressed. Maybe you are also depressed."

Tefo walked out. Reba tried moving but it felt like he was paralyzed. His entire body was frozen. Tefo walked back in with a rope.

"Do you want a letter? But that's risky..."

He made inaudible sounds. Tefo laughed.

"Don't shit yourself."

Tefo bit his lower lip putting his body on the bed then he took the hanging rope and tied it on his neck. Tears fell down Reba's cheeks but Tefo ignored them.

He got a table then climbed it and punched the ceiling breaking it while whistling.

Reba looked at him trying to move. Tefo's phone rang then he paused picking.

“Yeah?”

“Tefo, o kae?”

“I am coming.”

“You have been gone for –“

“I have a few things to handle Fenyang. Ke eta, relax baby.”

His girlfriend sighed. “Ok.”

“Be a good girl for me. I am coming.”

He hung up and continued what he was doing. He put the rope through the plank in the roof then jumped down.

“G!”

Two man walked in. Tefo handed them the rope then they pulled it.

Reba made more inaudible sounds as his body slowly went up.

His eyes widened, pee setting his briefs.

Tefo looked at his phone then looked at Reba.

“You will finish him up.”

Reba’s eyes widened even more as he cried silently.

“You underestimated my brother. You have been on him for so long and all for what? His wife? What a shame. May your soul rest in peace.”

He walked out then another guy outside looked at him.

“What are we doing with the body.”

“Don’t kill him. Just a scare. Once he passes out quickly take him down then take him to Noko’s mortuary. I want him in there for a while then I will release him. He should be with dead bodies.”

Tefo walked to his car and jumped in then drove to the hospital.

*

At Bokamoso Private Hospital, Tefo walked inside the room Angie was in and smiled.

Angie smiled lying on the bed holding her phone.

“Tefo!”

“Hey... look at you!”

Angie smiled. "Hi. Long time!"

"Tell me about it."

Angie looked behind him but Tefo closed the door.

"It's only me."

"Where's MJ?"

"With his wife... probably making love like any husband would on a weekend. I heard him talk about taking her to his farm. He has plans and want to run them through her. Some quiet time together after that little stunt you pulled."

Angie sighed. "His baby you mean?"

"Also that. Where's she?"

"Here..." She pointed then smiled. "I want us to do DNA tests to clear everything."

"We both know the baby is not his."

Tefo put on gloves.

“And you have always liked the influence of your father. Who have you spoken to? Which doctor? To fake the results.”

“I know you have never liked me but I will not tolerate you insulting me! This baby is MJ’s and-“

Tefo picked the baby with his leg. Angie’s heart skipped.

“Tefo!”

“If she’s Moja’s then I am going to kill it because this baby has potential to ruin my brother’s marriage.”

“Put my baby down!”

“Press the emergency button and I am throwing her out through the window.”

Angie’s heart pounded as she got off the bed. “Tefo.. give me my baby.”

Tefo looked at the baby crying and smiled. "I don't think DNA tests are necessary. The problem here is this baby. The only solution is to kill her."

"Give me my baby!"

"Maybe throw her out then you. Fuvk so many suicides in a single day. God will forgive me."

Tears filled her eyes as she looked at her baby crying. Tefo walked to the window. Angie grabbed him screaming. Tefo put the baby on the bed then grabbed Angie reaping the drip needle from her arm and held her against the window, half her body out.

She held tightly crying. "Its not his! It's not his! Tefo... "

"Then why are you lying."

She looked at him sobbing.

"Ke bua le wena!"

"I love him."

Tefo pushed her but she screamed holding him tightly.

“Please... please..”

“I said why are you lying?!”

“Because I want him back.”

Tefo put his hand on her throat strangling her.

“I am not MJ. I am Tefo. And I will end your life.”

Angie nodded as he cut her oxygen pipe. He put more pressure. She let go of his t-shirt and held his arm as all veins popped on her face.

She looked at him wildly. Tefo let her go, she fell to the floor gasping breathing heavily.

Tefo smiled. “Are we good? There shouldn’t be a next time

She looked at him crying.

“Keep it cute. I’d fuvk you up next time. I’d slap the psychopath out of you.”

Tefo walked out. Angie put her hands on her face crying.

Burning Souls

#122

Mike looked at Moshia as she parked next to his car that same morning. She stepped out, he walked over and hugged her.

“I am sorry. What happened to the baby?”

“She choked.”

“I am sorry. How’s your friend?”

Moshia bit her lower lip trying to keep it in but the doctor’s words rang in her head she started crying.

Mike held her tightly as she cried. He led her inside the house minutes later.

“I am sorry you witnessed that.”

“I should have just come here yesterday. I am sorry.”

Mike kissed her then hugged her. “I am happy you were with your friend. At least she had you.”

Mosha nodded, tears rolling down to her neck. Mike sighed. “We will postpone our trip.”

She nodded then he stood up and walked to the bathroom to run her a bath. Mosha paused crying as someone knocked on the door..

Mike walked out the opened his door and let a girl inside.

“Babe, this is Faith. She helps clean the house. Faye, this is my girlfriend, Mosha.”

Faith smiled. “Good morning.”

Mosha nodded looking at the girl. She got up and walked to Mike's bedroom. Mike followed after her and kissed her.

"I will book for different dates."

"She looks too young to be a maid."

"She is just helping. She just finished ko UB and can't get a job. My mother knows her mother from church. She's nice and thoroughly cleans."

"Does she come everyday?"

"No. Once a week. Come and bath."

"She is pretty."

"Faye is a child..I don't look at her like that.. come on."

Mosha sighed. "I am sorry."

Mike led her to the bathroom and kissed her but Mosha moved back.

“I don’t feel ok. I will bath then go back to the hospital. My friend needs me there. It feels wrong to be kissing after witnessing a child die.”

Mike nodded. “Ok. I will warm your food.”

Mike walked out then Mosha slowly undressed. She looked at the marks all over her body on the mirror. Tears filled her eyes, she put her hands on her face crying.

Moja bumped fists with Jomo at the late S.W.A.T’s member’s house that same morning.

“MJ!”

“Eita.”

“How is Atsile’s girlfriend taking it?”

“Atsile’s mother kicked her out this morning. You know his mother never liked his girlfriend.”

“Kick her out how? What about the kids?”

“The mother says they are not Atsile’s. Mmagwe Atsile is full of shit. Right now she’s blaming everyone for her son’s death. Where is Angie?”

“At the hospital. She gave birth yesterday... had labor induced because she was not due for a couple more weeks. I am going to see her after this. I don’t know what you fed her, she’s crazy.”

“Which is why killing her would have solved most of this nonsense.”

Moja’s phone rang then he moved from Jomo..

“Papa..”

“People are saying things about you.”

“I am fine.”

“Good. Where is Mamsy?”

“At home.”

“What did you do to Mamsy? Your mother is not happy.”

“My wife and I are fine.”

“Ok.. but what did you do?”

“Sepe papa. Re sharp. What’s up?”

“Nothing..I just want to make sure you don’t make the same mistakes as me. I want you to do better. Be better. It’s easy to cheat when you think you can always get whoever you want. A woman who respects herself would never sleep with a married man, if she can what can be stop her from cheating on you should you choose her at the end. You will never get anyone like your wife, and if she stays, the love will never be the same.”

“Mamsy and I are fine. I respect my marriage and my family.”

“Good.”

Moja hung up and picked Mamsy's call.

"Babe..."

"Hey, are you done?"

"Yes. I am leaving now."

"Can you pass by the pharmacy getting me painkillers?"

"Ok."

At Mamsy's house, Mamsy massaged her temples picking her mother's call.

"Hello?"

"Hi Mamsy. I am going to Tanzania tomorrow to get my stock."

"Ok. Are you coming to Gabs tonight?"

“No..I am going to Zambia. I will catch my bus there.”

“Ok. Please call me when you leave.”

“Ok..have you seen Reba?”

“No. I have not but he called wanting to see Junior and did what he does best. I always thought he was better than Rebone.”

“He is. I think he just... loves you.”

“I am married and I am happy. Even if Moja and I had to break up, I wouldn't move on with him. He is Rebone's brother. What kind of a woman would that make me?”

“Before Moja .. I loved Reba for you. He was the perfect guy you could ever get. He loved and respected you. Loved your son.”

“And so does Moja. Moja loved Junior from the first day he saw him mama. My husband is nothing like Reba and I love it. I love his character. I love his dedication to his family. I know you worry about him being the Moja he is

out there inside our house but see... the Moja people know is not the one I married. Reba would never love Lefa.”

“Your happiness is all I care about. As long you are happy, I am happy.”

Mamsy smiled. “I am.”

She hung up opened her messages. She looked at a message from Dira and opened it. It was their timetable. She looked through and responded.

Mamsy: Looks good..see you.

Dira: The diet?”

Mamsy: I started in the morning.

Dira: Good job. See you at the gym.

Inside the mortuary, Reba slowly opened his eyes and tried move but it seemed he was in a box.

His heart skipped then he moved his head slowly.. he screamed seeing feet.

He carefully looked, his heart pounding. It seemed as if he was surrounded by bodies that were covered with white sheets. He looked at himself also covered with a white sheet.

He pulled the sheet next to him and screamed even more looking at a dead body. He banged his head trying to move.

Tears filled his eyes as he wondered if he was dead because what else would he be doing in a mortuary?

In London...

Burning Souls

#123

In London, Tumi walked out of the bathroom after showering then put on a nice white dress that hugged her curves.

She took out a small mirror and her makeup and did touch ups.

Over twenty minutes later she walked out of the bedroom to the sitting room. She smiled looking around, it was if she was in a different world. She sat on the couch and looked at the TV.

The door unlocked then Simon walked in. Tumi turned and smiled looking at Scott.

Scott smiled walking over to her as she stood up then hugged her tightly.

“Hey...”

Tumi giggled. “I was beginning to get scared.”

“Simon looks... shady but he’s great. God! You look so much better in person.”

Tumi smiled. "You too."

Scott kissed her. Tumi kissed him back standing on her toes. Scott moved back then smiled.

"This apartment is not mine. It belongs to Simon's friend. Where are your things so we can go where I stay."

Tumi nodded and pointed at the bedroom. Scott walked over then picked her bag and walked out.

"Let's go.. you haven't told anyone right?"

Tumi nodded. "No. I want to post our pictures when I am back at home."

Scott smiled. "Ok... or maybe you will want to stay here with me forever. I know I wouldn't mind."

Tumi laughed and walked out with him. They went down the stairs to where his car was parked. He opened the boot and threw her bag inside then they got in his tinted windowed car.

Scott smiled looking at her then started the car and drove off as Tumi put on her seatbelt getting comfortable.

She felt like calling Mamsy so she could see. Scott drove for a while till they all she could see was the forest. She yawned exhausted.

“Are you hungry?”

“Yes. But I can eat at your house.”

“I have a surprise for you. So we are not going home.. let’s get something to eat. It’s going to be a long way.”

Tumi smiled excitedly looking at him.

“Ok.”

He drove to a filling station then smiled. “I am coming. Stay in the car.”

He stepped out of the car and rushed inside the shop.

Scott took out his phone and called a number walking inside the shop.

“I’ve got the African girl. I am bringing her. When are you making payment? I want all of it in full.”

“Ok. Give me ten minutes.”

“Ok. I got two coming from the Philippines next week. All 18 years old. Virgins. They are triple the price.”

“Jason-“

“Take it or leave it. It’s up to you.”

He hung up and picked a few things from the shop. Minutes later he walked out. Tumi looked at him and smiled as he walked over, he was everything, handsome and the dark hair perfected his looks. He got in the car and looked at Tumi’s smile.

He smiled and gave her the food. “Ready?”

Tumi nodded excitedly then he drove off.

At Bokamoso Private Hospital, Angie held her baby registering her names.

“Her name?”

“Lewapi.”

“Middle name?”

She shook her head.

“Surname?”

“Molefe.”

Angie took a deep breath holding her baby. She looked at the registry officer as she jotted it down.

“Ok, father?”

Angie swallowed. “He doesn’t want his name written.”

“Is he the father?”

“Yes. But kea tshaba. (I am scared.) He is a married man.”

The registry officer looked at her. “If you don’t write his name, it means you are going to raise a fatherless child. You won’t be able to report him for not supporting this child anywhere. Akere he knew he was married when he was making this baby with you? This child is a result of unprotected sex that two parties consented right?”

Tears rolled down Angie’s cheeks. “He will kill me..”

“Angela, ngwana o ke wa lona. The both of you are responsible for this baby.”

The door opened then her father walked in. The registry officer stood up.

“Mr. —“

“Can I get a moment with my daughter.”

“Eerra.”

She walked out then rragwe Angie looked at his daughter. Angie looked down rocking her baby in her arms.

“Who’s baby is it?”

Angie rubbed a tear that had fallen on her daughter’s forehead.

“She is mine.”

“She doesn’t have a father? Is that what you are saying?”

Angie put her baby on her chest crying. Her father sighed.

“So every time I ask about this baby’s father you are going to cry? Ke Moja? Because if it’s him, he is going to take responsibility of this child. Is it him? I am tired of that boy. I am fed up, what exactly do you see in him?”

Angie sniffed crying.

“Huh? What is it about him that you won’t stay away? There are better men out there. Why him?”

“I love him.”

“Yet he couldn’t do right by you. Is he the father? We are going to do DNA tests and-“

“No. I want to go back to SA. With my child. She is MJ’s child but I want nothing to do with him. I want to cut ties with him. I want to move on with my life. I am tired of being rejection. He has rejected me do much it’s enough. Nothing is going to make him accept this child. He doesn’t want both of us and I don’t want him hurting me or my baby. I am going. Elections are coming up.. you don’t need such drama following our family.”

“You will not raise this child alone. You didn’t make her alone.”

“I am not writing him under father because lenna I don’t want drama. Soon enough people will be talking about how I was sleeping with a married man.. I should have listened to mama. He was always going to go back to his wife at the end of the day. My child will always be the

one hidden and not loved like his other children. My daughter will always watch him be the best father he can be to his other children with his wife while she gets the bare minimum. They will always get better. Get loved better. Get his attention..” She looked him in his eyes. “I will not put her through that.”

Her father sighed. “So you want to be a single parent?”

“Its better than letting my daughter go through that.”

“I am not going to let that happen. He’s going answer for this!”

“Has anyone made you answer for the four kids you have with that woman? Till someone makes you answer for them then no one is going to make MJ answer for anything.”

Her father looked at her and swallowed. Angie rubbed her cheek.

“I know. I know it all. My daughter will not turn to be like them.”

Angie's phone vibrated ringing. Her father turned and walked out as she answered.

"Hello?"

"Friend! Why didn't you tell me Amantle and MJ had a thing?"

"What thing?"

"Heela! That recording making rounds on Facebook about their kiss."

"I don't know what you are talking about."

"I am sending it on WhatsApp."

Her friend cut the call then Angie opened her Whatsapp and downloaded the audio. She swallowed listening to her sister talking about kissing Moja, her heart skipping immediately.

At Amantle's townhouse, she paced in her sitting room calling her friend.

“Ama-“

“Noga ke wena!(You snake!)”

“Ama I-“

“I can't believe you. After everything my father has done for your family? Consider your shitty father jobless because hunny I am serving him with his letter of immediate termination tomorrow morning.”

“Ama listen. I recorded the conversation but not to expose you like that. It wasn't me, someone touched my phone –“

“You are a snake but I am going to handle you! I am going to deny everything. Take!”

“Ama-“

“Do your father a favor and tell him to just stay at home. Let’s see what your family will do with your dying mother. Nxla!”

Amantle hung up then looked at her sister calling. She swallowed and switched off her phone shaking. She hurried to her door and locked it.

It was going to look like she leaked the conversation to Moja and he’d hurt her.

There was no way he’d forgive her for that. Tears filled her eyes.

Moja parked his car behind Mamsy’s car that same morning as his phone rang.

“Jomo...”

“What’s going on?”

“With?”

“There is a recording doing rounds on Facebook. Yesterday you were trending for being dead and today it’s for kissing your ex’s sister. People are even comparing Mamsy’s looks and Amantle’s . It’s not looking good.”

“What are you on about?”

“There is an audio of Amantle talking to her friend about you two kissing because you were stressed.”

Moja frowned. “What?”

“I sent it to you. I don’t know how you will explain this to your wife. The devil is after you.”

Jomo hung up then Moja opened the audiobook on WhatsApp and listened.

“Shit!”

He closed his eyes listening to the entire conversation then went to his contacts and called her but her phone was off.

Moja laughed in disbelief looking at his phone then deleted her number on his call log.

He took a deep breath and put his hands on his face, fear making him weak.

“God I am not losing my family to this... I am not losing my family to this.”

He took another deep breath and stepped out of his car. He walked inside the house and looked at Mamsy lying on the couch in her hot pants and a vest. She looked at him then he swallowed not sure what she was thinking or what she was going to do this time around.

She stared at him then sighed. “Gorileng? (What happened?)”

He shook his head wishing he could read her.

“I am not in the mood for lies. Tla kwano. (Come here.)”

He slowly walked over. Mamsy stood up and looked in his eyes.

“I love you. And I want to make our marriage work. Today if you are honest with me then we will fix things and go on with life. I will forgive you just for honesty. Did you kiss her? Just be honest And I will forgive you. Do you love me?”

“More than anything.”

“I love you too. I am not going anywhere unless you push me to. I don't want to leave you. I love you Moja... I am tired of the lies so just be honest. If you did then we both work on how to handle it. I will forgive you.”

He looked at her shaking.

Burning Souls

#124

“Tell me..”

“I know our trust is broken. I did that. I don't blame you for questioning everything. At this point I don't even know how to defend myself because it's like there's always something new coming up everyday. Right now ke tsogile, Jomo just called me telling me before I

walked inside. I don't know what you are thinking and chances are that you'd believe I'd go after Angie's sister are high, not that I blame you for it. I am so scared of sounding guilty while trying to prove my innocence. I am scared of saying the wrong thing that will make you think I am lying. Above all, I am scared of losing you." He sadly smiled. "I am sorry. I am sorry for putting us through all this. I am sorry for bringing trust issues into our marriage. I am sorry for ever lying and keeping things from you. I am sorry for not being man enough and letting myself get controlled by drugs. I am sorry for bringing Angie into our lives and now it seems her whole family has joined in too. I am sorry."

Mamsy took a deep breath. "You didn't kiss her?"

"Amantle is Angie's younger sister. I don't even look at her like that. I haven't spoken to her in ages. I didn't kiss her. I'd never kiss her... even if I wasn't with you. Why would I do that when her sister is a pain in my life?"

Mamsy moved back staring at him. She smiled as tears filled her eyes. She looked at him wanting to say something but emotions overwhelmed her that a tear rolled down her cheek. She rubbed it off.

"Why would she say such things about you if.."

“To come between us. And it has Angie written all over it. Babe do you think it’s a coincidence that this comes out after I rejected her? She’s been trying to get between us for a while now. I don’t even have the energy to confront her. I am tired. I am tired of it all and what might come after. I love you. I haven’t seen her in so long. We are still dealing with an issue... why would I go and create more? Please believe me.”

He rubbed off a tear that had rolled down. Mamsy but her lower lip to hold in her pain then she nodded.

“Ok.”

“Babe..”

“It’s ok. They are probably making it up to torture me and have people talk about my looks.”

“You know you are beautiful... it’s all jealous talk going on.”

Mamsy nodded. “Yeah. I mean... being with you I know I am not in your level. Your exes speak for themselves. Only you’d know why you are with me. I’d never know... I can only know why I am with you.”

“I am with you because I love you. I love you so much. I didn't marry to settle. I married you because I knew you were the one for you. Fuvk it can only be you. It will always be you. There's nothing I wouldn't do for you. I don't want it any other way. I don't want to live without you. I don't even want to imagine how that would be. You are my everything. I'd give anything for you. I know you are hurting but I am right here... I am here to make it right.”

Mamsy nodded trying to hold it in as usual but a tear rolled down followed by another. Moja swallowed looking into her eyes.

“I am not going anywhere. I am here to stay because it's only you I want. I don't deserve you. I am lucky I get to wake up next to you every day. I am lucky to call you wife. To have children with you. My heart is with you. Even if the hands of time could be taken back, I'd still choose you.”

Mamsy looked down crying. She tried to brush off the pain she was feeling but the more she thought of how Rebone had left her for a prettier woman, the more it actually made sense for Moja to leave her as well. All the girls he was associated with looked better than her. This Amantle girl didn't have stretch marks like her, her

tummy was flat and she was way lighter than her. Her breast were not saggy.

Moja tilted her chin and looked in her eyes, the pain very much visible as tears filled her eyes, it crushed him.

She tried to look away but he cupped her face.

“I will always choose you. I am not going anywhere.”

“Ok.”

He hugged her tightly. She held on to him emotionally. He picked her up and sat down with. Mamsy closed her eyes, her head pounding. Moja kissed her forehead and then her lips.

She slowly fell asleep in his arms. Moja stood up and walked with her to their bedroom then laid her down.

He walked out and took his vibrating phone.

“Tefo.”

“And then?”

“I don’t know what’s wrong with this family.”

“Areng Mamsy?”

“She cried. Sometimes I wish she can yell. At least I’d know what she’s thinking..”

“I think Mama wants to rule for divorce.. I guess what happens when you hurt a good woman is that she watches you act up. Doesn’t shout or confront you and when she’s done with you, you know she’s done.”

“I love my wife. I made a mistake with Angie. I really thought I had her under control. I should have made her disabled but I didn’t want to do anything that will start a war and put my family in a dangerous position. But I will handle it.”

“Ok.”

Moja hung up and walked to his bedroom and joined his wife on the bed.

Amantle walked out going to her car then got in switching her phone. She started the engine and drove off picking Angie's call.

"Angela!"

"Please come and pick me up from the hospital. I don't know who else to call."

"A cab."

"Ama please. Help me."

"Angie I know you have heard."

"The lies? I know you'd never do that to me."

Amantle sighed. "I am coming."

At Bokamoso Private Hospital, Amantle watched as her sister got in the car after putting the baby at the backseat.

Amantle jumped in.

“Where are you going?”

“Take me to a hotel. I am going to SA tomorrow.”

“Ok.”

Angie looked at her sister brewing with anger but the journey home seemed longer.

“I know it was more than a kiss. There is no way MJ would have left it at just a kiss. I know him very well. Did you throw yourself at him or was it him and you just couldn't wait to open your thin legs for him?”

Amantle looked at her. “I thought you-“

“Thought what? I never thought you could betray me like that.”

“It was a mistake and we both regret it Angie. I am sorry I let it happen in the first place but it was once and it never happened again. He loves his wife and his family. He regrets it. I didn’t know that the conversation was being recorded. The truth is that Moja doesn’t love you or me and I am sorry but-“

Angie angrily grabbed Amantle’s head and smashed it on the steering wheel hard twice that Amantle screamed losing control of the car.

“Angie!”

Amantle unconsciously stepped on the accelerator hard trying to fight back. The car sped forward going through a traffic headed for a combi full with passengers.

Burning Souls

#125

In UK, Tumi watched as Scott finally pulled over at a what looked like an abandoned house but she couldn’t be sure. She looked at him.

“We are here?”

“Yeah. Come.”

He stepped out and grabbed her bag. Tumi followed him inside the house.

She looked at the three man inside the sitting room and what looked like cocaine on the long table right in the middle of the room.

Tumi swallowed and stopped walking. Scott looked at her.

“It’s ok darling.”

“What are we doing here?”

“This is where you will be staying.”

“No..I want to go back.”

Tumi tried to turn and walk away but Scott grabbed her hand squeezing her.

“This is your home for now till-“

“No! Take me back!”

She tried to pull away and Scott threw her to the ground then two of the man walked over to her. Tumi screamed getting up but they grabbed her.

Scott looked at the other man who was smoking.

“Here are her things.”

The man nodded in silence then Scott turned and looked at Tumi.

“I am sorry sweetheart.”

“No.. Scott no... you said-“

“I lied. I lied about everything. I have no dog, I don't love you. But of cause you were so dumb and gullible, tricking you actually wasn't so hard. You were not challenging. Your life is here now.”

Tumi looked at him tearfully as she tried to fight off the men.

“Scott no... please. I will pay you. I will –“

“You wanted to come here so much... well, you are here now.”

He walked out.

Tumi looked at him screaming. “Scott! Scott! Scott!”

The two men dragged her away as she fought screaming in terror. Tumi sank her teeth into an arm. The other man let go of her and punched her hard.

The other one sighed. “Not too hard. The boss doesn’t like it.”

“She’s a bitch! She deserves it.”

Tumi’s head spun as she tried to get up while blood dripped from her nose.

They dragged her to a room and tied her to a metal chair.

Early Monday morning, Reba kicked the mortuary drawer he was lying in sweating profusely. He wasn't sure how many days it had been as he continuously slipped in and out of it.

“Help!”

He screamed kicking the drawer. His heart skipped as the dead body next to him moved. He screamed even more, his heart pounding more and more.

“Help! Help me!”

*

Outside the mortuary, an employee spoke on her phone while unlocking the door then she walked in passing the front desk.

“Mma, waitse ke mathata. People are just jealous and if you try and look into it properly you will find that most of these people are women. Nna tota I love that woman. She’s beautiful, calm and resilient. Right from the first day I read about her on an article ya Yarona FM. She worked so hard for that position, she’s done so much for FNB and charity. That guy doesn’t deserve her.”

Her friend sighed. “She is beautiful. Matter of fact she is very beautiful, dark and natural. The problem is that people think if you are dark you are not beautiful.”

“She is not even that dark. Motho o has a fair complexion. Not too dark and not too light. The problem is that people are just jealous. They wish that man was theirs while nna I don’t even understand the noise about him. He’s all that looks wise but otherwise he doesn’t deserve her. I hope she sees it thamma. Such a woman needs to be with a man that understands how a real woman is loved not these barbie dolls.”

She unlocked another door and walked in. Her heart skipped as she listened to movement inside the drawers with the dead bodies. She gasped and screamed as a voice screamed running out.

*

Inside the drawers, Reba screamed desperately hearing another voice out there. Tears fell down his cheeks.

“Help me! Please help me!”

He froze as something spoke. His heart raced even more, it felt like dead bodies were waking up. He burst into a loud cry as he imagined dying like that.

The body next to him moved again and this time it wasn't a small movement.

Pee wet the sheet covering his naked body then he closed his eyes passing out with fear.

In prison, Rebone held a phone calling his brother but his phone just rang. He sighed then cut the call and thoughtfully called Mamsy. He took a deep breath as her phone rang then she finally picked.

“Mamelo Phetso, hello?”

“Hey, ke Rebone.”

“Hi.”

“Uh, how are you?”

“I am fine.”

Her voice sounded lower than usual.

“How is Junior?”

“Fine. He’s visiting Moja’s parents.”

“I am sure he’s grown.”

“He can talk more than he used to.”

“That’s good. Uh.. have you spoken to Reba lately?”

“Two days back and he wanted to see Junior. But he’s not around.”

“Ok. I have been calling since yesterday. He’s not picking. It’s unlike him.”

“I am sure he’s fine.”

“Yeah... are you ok? You don’t sound like yourself.”

“I am fine.”

“I know I am the last person you’d want to tell your issues to and it makes sense why but... I am not the same person anymore.”

“Why did you cheat on me?”

“Ng?”

“Was it because I am not as pretty as Mosha was?”

“No.. Mosha is not even that pretty. She’s average just that she’s light in complexion gape he she applies 100 shades of makeup. Other than that she’s just average. What stands out on her is just her butt. I didn’t cheat because of looks, if it was looks I wouldn’t have cheated. You are most beautiful woman I have ever seen. I have

no reason to lie. You are beautiful. I have always thought you had the most beautiful eyes and lips. For the longest time I'd tell people that my girlfriend looks like Meghan Good because somehow you do. And maybe I am the only one who sees it but your lips... they look alike. I cheated because I thought I could have it all. I was stupid and an idiot. I had a diamond and I picked a white stone thinking it was better and I will forever regret it."

There was silence. Rebone swallowed.

"Mamsy are you ok?"

"What attracted you to her?"

"Her butt. And the fact that she dressed nice. And she was light in complexion. And in my head I... in my head I thought that was the kind of woman I needed to have."

"I am too dark then?"

"No. No. You are perfect."

"I don't have a big butt-"

“You are perfect. You are more than perfect. You are amazing. You are beautiful, scratch that you are gorgeous. You have a beautiful petite body. You are everything anyone can ever want.”

Mamsy sniffed. Rebone rubbed his head.

“Mamsy... you can just ignore me because I am crazy but... you are perfect. I am happy Junior looks like you. I don't know what's going on but... you are pretty. In and out.”

“Thanks. Bye.”

She hung up then he turned bumping into his friend.

“Who were you talking to?”

“Oh, it's Mamsy. I think she wants me back..”

“She does?”

“Yeah, ele gore why is it surprisingly? I told you didn’t I. Re di meant to be rona papa! Re di soulmate ebile soulmate ke soulmate. You can’t unsoulmate us.”

Burning Souls

#126

That same morning, Mamsy looked at herself in her blue tunic dress. She fixed her white shirt. She stared at herself on the mirror for a while, her extra weight annoyed her. She took a deep breath, with the corset her stomach did look flat shaping her dress perfectly. The baby fat made her hips curvier. She turned to her side looking at her butt.

Now she seriously wondered how the other women did it even though with Junior she had just went back to her normal body shape.

“Ok Mamsy... you will get toned.”

She picked a small brush and fixed her baby hairs perfecting them.

She looked at her face then pouted her lips and almost laughed at the Meghan Good statement. She wasn't even as light or as pretty but then this was Rebone.

She smiled and stared at her face for a while. She definitely didn't look like that girl over two years ago. That girl who had just gotten a job. Who was determined to keep it. That girl who was not about to accept rejection. She had grown.

She thought of her clothes then and smiled. Her phone vibrated, Mamsy turned and walked over to it, her six inch heels echoing on the tiles.

"Hello?"

"Hey, are we still on for put gym session tonight?"

"Yes. Definitely."

"Ok.. I will see you then. Today won't be like the last time..we are getting serious now."

"Ok. I started the diet too."

“Perfect. Soon enough you will see the results.”

Mamsy smiled. “I can’t weight.”

Dira chuckled. “Ok, later.”

Moja walked in and looked at her. “Bye.”

She hung up and packed her gym bag.

“Where are you gyming? Maybe I can join you.”

Mamsy smiled. “Ng Ng, I want to surprise you with changes.”

Moja wrapped his arms around her. “You knowing don’t mind you like this right?”

Mamsy smiled looking into his eyes. “I know. But I do.”

“You look beautiful.”

Mamsy stared at him in silence. Moja kissed her leaning down. Even with the heels she still was shorter than him. He squeezed her butt.

“I am tired of this drama. I have let Angie indirectly get to me and bother me and I guess I gave her the power too. It’s enough now.”

“I brought her with my burden and I am sorry.”

“It’s ok. I am not going to let her get to me or my family.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Mamsy kissed him unbuckling his pants. Moja squeezed her waist as she stroked his dick. Moja grunted as she stroked his hard weapon.

She slowly went down on her knees. He swallowed looking at her then she opened her mouth stroking him.

She leaned over putting him in her mouth. Moja threw his head back at the warmth. Mamsy gagged on his dick moving her head. Moja grunted thrusting...

“Shiiit!”

Mamsy massaged his testicles going faster. The veins on his arms all popped out as he got closer.

Mamsy took him out of her mouth then stood pulling her up her dress and knelt on the bed putting her chest down.

Moja toyed her wet slit then gently slid in her tightness, her p*ssy hugging him.

Mamsy took a deep taking it like a lady. She closed her eyes as he started thrusting,

She pulled the sheets moaning softly... he...

.

Mamsy screamed spasming as he stilled deep in her off loading grunting.

He gently thrust then slid out. She slowly got off the bed then they walked to the bathroom. Mamsy walked out minutes later looking like head of marketing she was.

Moja looked at then she smiled blushing. "I have an interview at Yarona FM this morning."

Moja stood up and hugged her.

"You are going to nail it."

"Hopefully."

Mamsy's phone rang again. She took it and looked at her mother calling then picked her handbag and laptop.

"Bye."

Moja kissed her then Mamsy rushed out. She got in her car picking her mother's call.

"Mama."

“Ke tswa go roga motho ko feisibukung. (I just insulted someone on Facebook.)

Mamsy reverse out then drove off. “Mama, that’s not allowed for someone your age.”

“I don’t care. When it comes to my daughter I don’t take shit. Waitse unemployment ya go senya lefatshe because there is no way an employed person can possibly have time to write such nonsense. How are you?”

“I am fine.”

“You look like your grandmother. She was beautiful.. just like you. You are my best achievement in life.”

“I am fine. I was a little bothered but I am fine. I know I am not ugly. I may not compare to a slay queens but I know I am beautiful.”

“You are. Those people want to be you so bad that they have now advanced to talking about you. Bana ba ga Satan. How is your marriage? Kana I know you question everything your husband does.”

“We are fine.. I don’t know if Moja kissed her or not, he said he didn’t and I am choosing to let it go. I don’t know if he was lying or not but he’s a grown man. I am going to go on like it didn’t happen because there is no evidence to anything.. He swore he didn’t , ga gona gore nka reng.”

“But don’t you see what that family is doing? They are trying to ruin your marriage.”

“If that’s the case then I guess this stunt was a fail. The truth will always come out mama. Moja is my husband, I am going to choose to trust him.. if he indeed kissed her, I will find out and go tla nna se se nang. We will see if he can handle it le ene.”

“Mamelo-“

“I will put him in line that the next time he thinks of it, he thinks twice. Right now I am choosing to believe my man.”

“I don’t like how you are talking.”

“I will show everyone that being quiet doesn’t make stupid.”

“He will kill you.”

“Then I will make it hurt so much that he kills himself after. But akere we are not there so don't worry. Mama there's a road block, we will talk.”

Mamsy hung up and put on her seatbelt driving past a road block.

At the mortuary, Tefo helped carry Reba who was unconscious out with his friend. They put him inside a coffin and carried it out.

His friend looked at him. “Don't you think this is too much?”

“Nah...”

They put him in a GD6 then Tefo jumped at the driver's seat, his friend on the passenger seat.

He drove headed to the graveyard at Tsholofelo East.

*

At the graveyard, Tefo and his friend slowly lowered the coffin in a dug grave. Tefo moved back and looked at his friend.

“Let’s go.”

Tefo jumped in his car with his friend and sped off leaving the coffin in the grave.

At Bokamoso Private Hospital, Mmagwe Angie looked at the doctor sitting with her husband, tears rolling down her cheeks.

“Are my daughters ok?”

The doctor looked at them. “The baby is ok. We are just observing her.” She swallowed. “Unfortunately your youngest was confirmed dead upon arrival, the older one is currently in ICU. She lost both her legs to the

crush. I am so sorry Mr and Mrs Molefe. We did everything we could and-“

Mmagwe Angie screamed crying hysterically.

Burning Souls

#127

At the hospital, mmagwe Angie cried so much that even as her husband tried to touch her, she pushed him off.

He swallowed as tears itched his own eyes. He looked at his wife as she cried so much he rubbed his eyes as tears fell.

At the radio station, Mamsy smiled as she finished answering a question about their new digital project.

“Uh... this is a start into a new direction but we are a bank that has been trusted for years, a bank that’s still being trusted and we work hard to keep that trust alive.

Everything we do, it's meant to help us give you better and be better."

The radio presenter looked at her and smiled.

"Waitse I am so impressed just listening to you. You have your story straight and man! Kea go bola account e ngwe gape."

Mamsy laughed. "You should."

"Mrs Phetso, it's been a great honor to have with us this morning, tota I am just so impressed, I am speechless. This morning I was just doing my research and wow... you have come far. You have worked so hard to be where you are and truth being told, you are an inspiration to many out there. I mean, I read somewhere where you said that call for an interview saved your life. You were ready to throw in the towel."

Mamsy sighed. "I was. I felt it wasn't going to get better. That my son was going to suffer. I saw death as the only way out."

"And since you have gotten into power, we have seen the projects you have since pushed and it's... it's inspiring. The charities you have been running speak for

themselves. You have created job opportunities and keep it up.”

“Thank you.”

“Damn, there are so many calls coming in. Uh we will take one last one. Yarona FM, hi!”

“Hi, my name is Tsitsi. Hi Mrs P. I thought of calling you yesterday but then I figured it was a weekend and I could wait. I wanted to tell you just how proud and lucky I am to have you as my boss. To be honest never have I ever met someone with such fire, determination. You have changed my life. Working side by side with you is what I look forward to when I come to work. You are the most beautiful woman I know. They see you on Facebook but they should see you in person. O monte gore and the fact that you don't need makeup to make you look like a chipi is what hurts people. Koore o ba hemisa ka straw so much that they say things like there's nothing special about but there is and that's why they talk about you. If there was nothing special about you, you wouldn't be their daily topic. Ba hema ka di intestines tsa noga and the pressure you apply is felt. Witches don't need the night to function boss lady ebile I am waiting for you ko officing. Bye!”

Mamsy laughed as Tsitsi hung up. The radio presenter laughed even more.

“She is right. Another caller, hello!”

“Good morning, I just wanted to say Mrs P, I was at the first charity event you held. I was there and I was moved. To be honest I didn’t expect to see someone so young gotwe she is head of a department. But what I really didn’t expect is how you changed my life that day. The donations came through and I managed to start my little business. I look up to you. I know this next comment has nothing to do with the conversation you are there for but Tsitsi is right, o ba hemisa ka straw and they feel the heat. They are jealous of you and think they can break you with their words but you still prove you are more than that. I have seen you in person and you are gorgeous.”

The radio presenter looked at Mamsy. “So much love Mrs P... wow!”

Mamsy smiled tearfully. “Thank you..”

“One last call then I leave you with one of my favorite songs, let’s hear it, good morning, this is Ya-“

“Yoh wait, Mamsy, my name is Karl and I have had a huge crush on you for a year now. I know you are married but I don’t think your husband appreciates you enough ebile rona ba bangwe we are ready to take over. Gape it’s not like you are married too much, you are married just a little and... nna given the opportunity I will take over and show him how a wife needs to be treated. I know he may try and get me but ekete Mr muscles, we have been observing you and basop!”

The caller cut the call. Mamsy smiled.

“Bathong nna I love my man.”

The radio presenter laughed. “Ah guys, gatwe you are not married that much Mrs P ija. Anyways thank you so much for coming in today. We are grateful and-“

The door opened then a delivery guy walked in holding a big bouquet of red roses, each rose covered with a P200 note. Mamsy looked at him as he walked over to her.

“Delivery for Mrs Moja Phetso from Mr Moja Phetso.”

The radio presenter screamed. “Yeeey! Hubby has done it y’all thirsty men. My word...”

Mamsy shyly smiled taking the flowers then a note fell. Mamsy got off the chair taking off the headphones.

“I am going.”

The radio presenter laughed. “My lady has just received roses with lots of money, waitse if no one can compare to me was a person. Moja weeh, don’t put our men under pressure. Anyways, this is from me, cheers!”

Mamsy picked the note and walked out laughing holding her flowers.

At the abandoned house, Tumi screamed trying to free her hands.

At some point she had stopped crying. She tried pulling her hand from the rope but the more she tried, the more the rope dug into her skin bruising her.

Tumi stopped and started crying thinking of all her decisions that had led right to that point of her coming.

The door opened then a woman walked in. Tumi paused crying and desperately looked at her.

“Please help me! Help me!”

The woman took out a syringe. “There is no getting out of this.”

“No..no.. please no. Please... please... I will pay you.”

“This is your life now.” Her thick foreign accent scared Tumi. She sounded like how Russian people sounded on TV. “You are stuck here. A lot like you are coming. Your job will be satisfying men.”

Tumi shook her head crying. “I’d rather die!”

“Oh my darling... it’s too early, you are yet going to wish you were dead. It hasn’t even started.”

She lodged the injection in Tumi’s arm and smiled.

“Soon you will be a heroin addict then next... you have more than ten men fuvking you a day. It’s too early to cry. A lot is coming.”

“Please.. please I am begging you. I..”

“Bye!”

The woman kissed Tumi but Tumi bit her that she moved back and angrily slapped her across the face. Tumi closed her eyes as her cheek burnt in pain then she opened her mouth crying out loud.

At the graveyard, Reba slowly opened his eyes then looked up. He breathed heavily realizing he wasn’t with dead bodies anymore.

He tried to move but there was no space and...

He was in a coffin. He screamed pushing the lid up and surprisingly it opened.

He pushed it more and looked at the clear skies. He was alive... or was he?

He pinched himself and quickly got up realizing he was actually in a grave and he was still naked.

Reba yelled for help but then paused. He looked at the rope that had been used to lower the coffin then grabbed it climbing out. He jumped out of the grave and ran out of the graveyard like a mad man, his dic swinging from side to side.

Burning Souls

#128

The security guy pressed his little phone playing snake. He raised his head then froze looking at a naked man running out of the graveyard.

He froze to his chair then rubbed his eyes. He watched as the man ran out.

“Modimo wame!”

Reba's heart pounded as he ran along the road. A group of Ledumang Senior School students screamed looking at him then another student took out her phone taking a video.

Their screams startled him that he ran into the road just as a car appeared from the other side. The driver stepped on the breaks hooting.

The tires screeched loudly as the car came to a stop then she looked at Reba standing in the middle of the road, frozen. The confusion in his eyes then the school students laughing made her step out of the car. Her heart pounded as she looked at him then quickly took off her blazer as other cars slowed down watching him.

She quickly rushed over and covered him. The driver of the car passing by looked over.

“Motho o ke setsenwa!”

She ignored him and pulled Reba to the car as he looked at her confused.

“Get in!”

Like a cat that had been poured with water, he got in the car. She closed the door then walked over to the students.

“Give me your phones! All of you!”

One of them stubbornly put his phone in his pocket.

“My name is Tiwa Moseying. Do you know who I am? I am a judge ko high court and I will send you all here to jail. Give me those phones or else your parents will come and collect you all in jail.”

“I didn’t I take a video-“

“Give me that phone! All of you. We are going back to Ledumang Senior right now. Do you think I am joking?”

They took out their phones and handed them to her. Tiwa went through each and deleted the video. She smiled.

“Taking videos of people without their consent is illegal. Should I find this video anywhere I will hunt you down, I will find you and you will rot in prison.”

She gave them back their phones and walked back to her car where Reba was seated looking lost and drove off.

At FNB, Mamsy walked inside the bank that morning. She looked at her watch and walked even faster smiling at her colleagues. She walked to the boardroom then opened the door walking in.

The board members looked at her, Mamsy smiled then sat down.

“I apologize for my lateness, good morning. I was-“

The executive director smiled at her. “It’s ok. Good job on that interview Mrs P.”

Mamsy smiled. “Thank you sir.”

The meeting carried on. Mamsy put down her bags and opened the file in front of her.

The meeting went on for a while then they finally wrapped up things. Mamsy got her bags and walked to her office where Tsitsi was waiting for her..

“Mrs P..”

“Hey, I need a favor..I have a friend who travelled to UK and I can't get hold of her. She was talking to a man in the UK. All I know is that his name is Scott and he sent her money so she could visit. I am worried, I haven't spoken to her in a few days. It's unusual.”

“I hope she didn't fall into a trafficking syndicate.”

“Me too. I am worried, this guy just sounded too good to be true but what I need is for someone to hack her Facebook so I can see who she was talking to.”

“Uh I know someone who can try. It's not guaranteed if because if it were, all our accounts would be hacked.”

“Ok. Then I need a list of the phone numbers that were in her phone..do you know someone ko mascom who can help?”

“Shit..ok. uh I can try there but the best would be getting the police involved. If it’s them asking for that information, it’s less harder I think but I will see what to do..send your friend’s details.”

“Thank you.”

“The interns are here by the way.”

“Let David handle them this time around. I think he’s got what it needs, I loved what he did with the previous team. And I want them to run his project. It’s got potential.”

Tsitsi smiled. “Yes mam.”

She walked out as Mamsy sat down. Mamsy looked up as her door opened followed by Pearl walking in. She smiled.

“Hi.”

“Hi.”

“Yesterday when that audio came out, I wanted to call you and tell you something. When Angie was still working here, we got to be friends and she told me that she was once sleeping with your husband. Before he got married and that she was about to get him back too. Remember at the horse race? They kissed and... it seemed they had unfinished business. I am sorry but I just felt you needed to know that it's not only that girl but it's the older sister too. He doesn't respect you.”

Mamsy smiled. “Thank you.”

“You deserve better. He once winked at me and he'd look at me in a funny way. He's probably always been cheating on you.”

“My husband would never look at you because there's nothing eye grabbing about you. You are wasting my time, maybe this is why you have never gotten promoted. If you put as much energy into your work the same way you put it into gossip, you'd be far. Close the door on your way out.”

Pearl walked out and clicked her tongue walking down the corridor.

In UK, Tumi slowly opened her eyes as head spun. Someone walked over and untied her then picked her up walking out with her.

She tried to move her arms but her body felt so weak. She closed her eyes, the man threw her in a boot then closed it. He got in the car and drove off.

Tumi closed her eyes weakly then opened them looking at the darkness..

*

At underground club, the man carried her past the club going to the rooms while other girls cleaned the club wearing nothing but thongs. Tumi raised her head looking at them tried to scream but the tape on her mouth made it difficult that all she could make was muffled sounds.

She kicked her legs feeling less weaker and less drugged.

With her hands tied she could barely do much.

The man walked inside a room and threw her on the bed.

“Welcome to your new home.”

He took off the tape on her mouth. She tearfully looked at him.

“Help me. Please help me.”

The man walked out. Tumi screamed rolling on the bed just as a different man walked in. Scarier with tattoos everywhere, even on his face.

He smiled. “Hi.”

Tumi stopped screaming. He closed the door and walked over to her. She fearfully stared at him the. He picked her up and put her on the bed untying her.

“Better?”

“I want to go home. My family is looking for me and they will find me.”

“I see. Well, I can’t wait till they do. I am not here to hurt you... I mean, once you stop acting like a little bitch, you will see that no one is here to hurt you.”

He tilted her chin then took out a knife and tore her dress.

Tumi tried to get off the bed and run to the door but he pulled her back and put his hands on her throat strangling her.

Tumi’s eyes widened, she tried to pull his hands off her but he strangled her even more.

“This is your home!”

He let go of her neck then tore her underwear as she put her own hands on her neck.

“Please don’t ! Please...I have HIV!”

He paused unzipping his pants looking at her.

“You what?”

“I have HIV. I am sick.”

The man moved back then slapped Tumi so hard blood filled her mouth.

“Do you know how much I paid for you?”

He pulled her with the weave and punched her. Tumi tried to crawl away, blood dripping to the floor. He kicked her stomach.

Tumi screaming curling her body into a ball then he took out a gun and pointed it at her.

“Bloody useless!”

Tumi looked at him shaking then closed her eyes waiting for it.

Burning Souls

#129

“Wait....I will buy her.”

The boss turned and looked at the man who had brought her from the abandoned house.

“She’s fuvken HIV positive!”

“I will buy her.”

The boss looked back at Tumi who was crying.

“Ok.”

The boss walked out then the man walked over to Tumi.

“Please help me. Help me...”

“I am taking you back home.”

Tumi looked at him and cried. “You are?”

He smiled. “No.” He laughed. “There is someone interested in buying people like you.”

Tumi shook her head. “No please... please...”

He smiled. “Oh don’t worry. It won’t be like this.”

“Please...”

“There are more like you there. It’s a prison..you will be working in a prison. Only you don’t get paid... you will be a slave. It’s less... like this.”

He took out his gun and hit her head with it then sighed as she laid down unconscious.

He picked her up and walked out with her.

At Tiwa’s house, the doctor finished examining Reva then looked at her.

“Shock is what I am sensing..I think something traumatic must have happened to him.”

She nodded. “Ok. Thank you.”

“He will be fine.”

She opened the gate for the doctor then he got in his car and drove off. Tiwa looked at Reba lying on her couch. He was handsome and looked proper.

She touched his arm shaking him. “Hi.”

Reba gasped waking sitting up right. Tiwa moved back.

“You are ok.”

Reba looked at her then got off the couch shaking.

“You are ok. My name is Tiwa. I saw you earlier on running naked and...”

Reba looked down on himself then looked at her.

“I... coffin...”

“What?”

“Coffin...”

“Coffin?”

He looked at her then looked around her house. Tiwa looked at him confused.

“What’s your name?”

He looked at her then put his hands on his face crying. Tiwa swallowed and walked over to him.

“You are ok..you are safe. I am judge Mo.. “ She sighed.
“You are safe here. I will not let anything happen to you.”

He slowly sat on the floor crying.

At the gym, Mamsy breathed heavily running on the treadmill. Dira looked at the time then slowed the treadmill down so that she could get off.

Mamsy stepped down and bended breathing heavily.
Dira looked at her and smiled.

“You are doing good. I don’t want you doing too much at the same time..you did well today and we will end it here.”

Mamsy looked at him and nodded. “I am so tired.”

Dira smiled. “You will get used to it. There are showers here-“

“No..I will shower at home.. I need to get home.”

“Are you good though?”

Mamsy nodded then Dira smiled.

“It’s always shocking to read about men who cheat on the kind of woman you wish you’d have.”

Mamsy picked her water. “I have to go.”

“Are you happy with him? I heard you two have not been married for even over two years and-“

“I am happy. People will always try and create stories that don't exist.”

“I think you know which is why I don't understand why you stay? Is it love?” He got closer to her. “Is it?”

Mamsy moved back. “My marriage is not part of the gym sessions is it?”

“You are not happy with him. I am sorry if I am overstepping my line but you deserve so much better than what you are getting. See you tomorrow Mamsy..”

He walked past her and picked his gym bag. Mamsy took a deep breath in then grabbed her belongings and walked out. She took her phone and looked at Moja's missed calls then started the car calling him back.

“Mamsy..”

“Hey... I am leaving the gym now. I am coming.”

“What’s the name of the gym? From tomorrow we are going together.”

“Babe-“

“Or you gym at home. You choose what you want.”

“O ngadile baby?”

“I was worried.”

“I am sorry.” Mamsy smiled. “Should I get you anything?”

“Yes. You at home is what you can get me.”

Mamsy laughed. “Ok. I am coming.”

Mamsy hung up speeding home.

*

Fifteen minutes later, Mamsy drove inside the yard and looked at him sitting on top of his car smoking. He threw away his cigarette and threw a mint gum in his mouth.

Mamsy stepped out of her car with her things and walked over. Moja spat the gum jumping off the car and took her bags from her. Mamsy kissed him standing on her tippy toes.

“I am sorry.”

“We are going together tomorrow.”

“Eerra. Did you miss me?”

Moja smiled. “I did. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Moja held her bags with one hand then picked her up with the other. Mamsy giggled as he walked inside the house with her.

At Bokamoso Private Hospital, Angie looked at the doctor then pulled away the oxygen mask.

“My baby...”

The doctor looked at her. “Your daughter is fine.”

Angie closed her. “Thank God. Amantle was trying to kill me.” She looked at the doctor. “My sister. All I remember is the combi and..”

“The passengers are actually fine, three have serious injuries but they will make it.”

Angie nodded then took off the sheet covering her wanting to sit up right and get off the bed then paused looking at herself. She blinked but her legs were still missing.

She looked at the doctor confused.

“Where are my legs?” She rubbed her eyes but there were still not there.

“The accident –“

“Where are my legs?”

“We had to amputate them because they were-“

“Amputate? Amputate what? Heela I am talking about my legs! Is this a joke? What’s happening to me?”

“We had to take them both off and-“

“No no no no no... no!”

“I am so sorry Ms Molefe but-“

“I want my legs. Put them back! Put them back now!”

Burning Souls

#130

At Bokamoso Private Hospital, Angie furiously looked at the doctor.

“I want my legs back right now!”

“Angie, there was no way your legs were ever going to function again. They were good as dead and if we kept them they would have-“

“I want my legs! Do you know who I am? Do you know why father is?”

The door opened then mmagwe Angie walked in. She swallowed looking at her daughter.

“Angie...”

“Mama, tell them to put back my legs.”

“Angie... there is no way they can put them back..they were-“

“I want my legs back!”

“Angie... listen to me my Angel... It had to happen or else-“

“I want my legs! I want my legs back”

“You want then from where? Your sister is dead! The last thing we are thinking about is your legs!”

Angie’s heart skipped as she looked at her mother.

“Your sister is dead.”

Angie shook her head. “Ng Ng...”

“She was confirmed dead when she arrived here.”

“No.”

Mmagwe Angie walked over and hugged her crying.
“Ama is dead. My daughter is gone.”

Angie blinked tearfully. “I want to see her.”

Her mother cried even more choking on pain. Mmagwe
Angie sat on the floor sobbing.

Angie looked at the bandages wrapped on her thighs
then the empty space that was meant for her legs. The

doctor sadly looked at her then her mother who was lying on the floor sobbing.

Angie touched her thighs then looked at the doctor. An image of how she would be without her legs flashed in her head then she put her hands on her face crying.

In Maun, Masha laid on her bed in silence later that day. Mike walked inside her bedroom, the death of her friend's baby was depressing her.

"Hey, I brought food."

Mosha swallowed. "I am not hungry."

"You need to eat."

Mosha sniffed. "I am fine."

"I need you to eat. I will feed you."

Mike sat on the bed then helped her seat upright. Her eyes were swollen.

“Is this about the baby still?”

Mosha blinked. “Ng...”

“I am sorry. Maybe it’s a sign for us to have our own baby.”

“I don’t want kids.”

“Come on... you used to talk about kids.”

“I am not married.”

“You want to get married first?”

She looked at him and nodded.

Mike smiled. “I just got divorced babe.”

“Then forget the baby. I am not going to have a baby without a ring on my finger.”

“Ok. Now eat.”

She looked at him as he fed her. After he was done, he leaned over trying to kiss her but Mosha moved back.

“I am not in the mood Mike. I am grieving! You need to stop being selfish. I am going through a lot.”

“Babe that’s not fair. Ele gore was that baby yours? How long am I supposed to be denied sex for a child that is not even mine or even yours.”

Mosha laid down and put a blanket over her head.

In Francistown, mmagwe Mamsy put on her g-string and a matching bra then bended putting on her new heels.

She looked at herself on the mirror then moved back and took her phone and called a number.

“Hello?”

“O etla?”

“Eemma, I almost there.”

“Ok.”

She hung up then put on a black coat. Minutes later someone knocked on the door. She hurried over and opened the door for one of the builders.

“You can come in. Ku..?”

“Kuda. I am sorry for the inconvenience.”

“It’s ok..what you need to fix is not even that much but my daughter is coming and I don’t want her to think you guys didn’t building this house properly. It’s in the guest bathroom.”

Kuda walked to the bathroom holding his tool box. He looked at the cracked tile then knelt down and quickly removed it. He got up and walked out of the bath talking.

“It’s just one tile..I won’t take long. Was there anything - ...” He froze looking at mmagwe Mamsy as she looked at him in her gstring and bra only together with the heels. He swallowed thrown off then quickly turned looking away.

“I am sorry. I-“

“Its ok. You can look.”

“I don’t think-“

“Look..”

She walked over and stood in front of her.

“Are you married?”

He swallowed. “Yes.”

“Where is your wife?”

“In Zimbabwe.”

“And kids?”

“Three.”

She nodded looking at his body. It wasn't the gym body but a body of a hard worker.

She smiled and touched his chest. “You are handsome and.... You seem tense.”

Kuda's pounded as he looked at her. It felt like he was in a movie.

She leaned over kissing him. Kuda slowly kissed her back, his heart pounding. It was not the first time having a woman just offer herself to him and also for free.

He touched her waist kissing her harder, his dick getting hard.

Mmagwe Mamsy helped take off his t-shirt then it her hand in his pants touching the foreign dick in her hand and shit!

She stroked him then looked at it, even though it was uncircumcised, it still looked as good.

She pushed back his foreskin and looked at that thick round dic head as her p*ssy got wet.

Kuda looked at her, the hunger in her eyes so visible he pulled her for a kiss again picking her up then laid her on her couch and pulled out her panty.

He looked at her smooth shaved p*ssy. It was so clean, his dic got even harder.

She took out a condom from her bra and handed it to him.

Kuda quickly opened it and pushed it down his dic then pulled her closer and #removed.

The following morning, Tefo walked inside his brother's big office and looked at him. He smiled looking at Moja wearing a suit.

“You look professional.”

Moja laughed. “Wa tsenwa o marete.”

“I am serious. You are doing well.”

“Yeah. I want Mamsy to join me.”

“That would be nice. Did you hear about Angie’s sister?”

“Yeah.”

“At least she’s dead. Less drama.”

Moja looked at his brother then laughed. “Tell me about it.”

“Did you really kiss her? She didn’t sound like she was making it up.”

“I don’t know what I was thinking but it’s in the past and it won’t happen again.”

“Not that it’s my business but why?”

“I had just been told Reba was a better choice than me. I was angry but it doesn’t excuse anything.”

“I like who you are when you are with her. She makes you better. Don’t ruin that.”

“Yeah.”

Tefo bumped fists with him then walked out bumping into Peoyame.

She smiled. “Tefo...”

“And then?”

“I am here to see your brother. It’s good to see you.”

“What do you want from him?”

“Is he in?”

“He’s in but what do you want from him?”

“Tefo-“

“What do you want from him?”

Moja stepped out of his office and looked at Peoyame surprised. Peoyame smiled excited.

“Hi. I am here to see you.”

The elevator opened then Mamsy stepped out in a yellow bodycon dress and walked over. Peoyame looked at her immediately recognizing her. She had never seen her in person but she looked beautiful.

Mamsy blushed as Moja looked at her. He closed his office door and hugged her. Mamsy smiled.

“Let’s go. Hi Tefo.”

“Hey MrsP.”

Mamsy smiled looking at Peoyame. “Hello.”

Moja took Mamsy's hand kissing her. "I am ready. Let's go."

Mamsy waved at Tefo and Peoyame then followed her husband out.

Peoyame frowned. "She did something to him. That's not the MJ I know."

"Yeah, that's the Moja that's in love and happy, ebile ware o batang sente sente? (What exactly do you want?)"

Burning Souls

#131

Tefo looked at her waiting for an answer. Peoyame sighed.

"I wanted to give him this and just thank him for all he did for my son and I. Because of him my son is alive. He did what I know other men would have never done."

“You are right about that.” Tefo took the doctors report and read through it then handed it back.

“I am glad your son is ok.”

“Me too. He looks happy indeed. And soft or is it just her?”

“It’s just her. He found the one.”

“I loved your brother too. I didn’t just cheat. I know you hate me but I didn’t just cheat. Right from the beginning he’s always cheated on me. Angie made my relationship unbearable. Every single time I’d be fighting someone who’s not even in my league.”

“I know. But I dislike anyone who’s not Mamsy at this particular juncture of life.”

“She is pretty. Not what I ever thought MJ would end up with but beautiful.”

“She is.”

“Ok. Uh you will tell your brother what I wanted to tell him. It was good seeing you Tefo.”

She turned and walked to the elevator then Tefo went down the stairs making a call.

“Tefo..”

“Is he out?”

“Yeah, he ran out naked out of the graveyard but some lady helped him out.”

“Ok. I am guessing he won’t be a problem anymore.”

“He shouldn’t be.”

“Thanks ntwana.”

Tefo nodded at the receptionists who smiled blushing as he walked out. He got in his car calling his girlfriend.

“Hey babe, I am on my way. Be ready.”

“I am almost done with my make-up.”

“Fenyang, it’s been two hours of you drawing one eyebrow, come on babe.”

“I am almost done. Calm down.”

“I will be there in fifteen minutes.”

“Baby, please pass by Airport Junction getting me setting powder..I will send you a picture of the brand I want.”

Tefo took a deep breath annoyed and drove off.

In Peoyame ‘s car, she laughed talking to her gay cousin.

“Waitse I have never seen MJ like that. The moment that woman stepped out of the elevator, it’s like that’s all he could see.”

“He is in love akere.”

“Ng ng, it’s been over what since they have been together.”

“That man user to cheat on you with the same woman for years, his feelings for her never changed. He’s a committed guy. Just that he commits to the one he loves. Your problem is that you went there thinking he’d be the same MJ who you were with. That man never loved you. He was just with you my for pity.”

“Couzie he loved me. I know our relationship wasn’t the best but-“

“He didn’t love you. The sex was great but love yone? Forget about it. He never treated you like he treats his wife. He never bought you anything! Nix!”

“He did. He used to pay my rent and take me on vacations.”

“Vacations that he’d cheat on you at? Please pick your dignity from the floor and move on. Forget about the big black veined dic and just focus on average dics. Average dics matter too. Bye!”

Tiwa looked at Reba as he ate like it was his first time seeing food on a long time.

He finished the entire plate and smiled looking at her.

“Thank you.”

“You are welcome. What happened to you?”

Reba looked at her. “I don’t know but these guys kidnapped me and next thing I woke up in a mortuary..I am surprised it was only two days. It felt like a weak.”

“In a mortuary?”

“When I close my eyes I see the dead bodies. It felt as if their souls where in there with me too.”

“I am so sorry. And the graveyard?”

“Then next thing I know I woke up in a coffin inside a grave.”

“This sounds personal. Do you know anyone who would do such to you? I am a judge and I can get you justice.”

Reba swallowed looking at her. “No. I don’t. I think they mistook me for someone else.”

“Can you explain how they looked?”

“I don’t remember much.”

“It’s ok.. it’s trauma. You are safe now.”

“Thank you so much. I will wash my plate then go.”

“No. The doctor said you need to be kept safe because anything can trigger your trauma.”

“I will get fine Tiwa. But thanks. For all your help. I have to get to work.”

Reba walked to the kitchen and washed the dishes while she watched him. He looked at her and smiled.

“Thank you so much.”

“I will drop you off wherever you are going.”

Moja drove the car as Mamsy pressed her phone. She looked at him.

“Gatwe Angie’s sister is dead. A car accident.”

Moja turned by a filling station. “Yeah, I saw that.”

“I can’t imagine what her family must be going through.”

“I don’t care. That family has been nothing but a problem to us.” Moja kissed her. “I am coming.”

He stepped out then bumped fists with a filling station attendant. Mamsy looked at him as he fixed his cap saying something then she smiled alone. Moja walked

inside the filling station store as Mamsy finished reading the entire post.

Moja's phone rang, she turned looking at it then looked at the unsaved number. She ignored it as the filling station attendant filled her almost empty tank.

His phone started ringing again, Mamsy reached for it and answered.

"He-"

"MJ it's Angie. They took off my legs." Angie cried loudly on the phone. "All of them. What am I going to do? I can't live like this. I need my legs back. I need my legs back."

Mamsy sighed as she cried even louder.

"I can't live without my legs MJ. I can't. They cut my legs. You need to help me."

"Hi Angela, this is Mamsy-"

“Why are you answering his phone? It’s not your phone!”

“Its actually mine. Everything that my husband owns is mine.. look I understand your frustrations but what exactly do you want? To have them glued back? You need to be grateful for life. You could have been dead.”

“I’d rather be dead.”

“Suicide is a thing. Try it.”

“O moloji Mamelolo! Moloji!”

“Yes and stop calling my husband. He’s not your doctor or your counselor. Focus on being legless and mourning your sister.”

“By the way Moja enjoyed the kiss. My sister confessed —“

“You are pathetic to even have the energy for all this nonsense. Your sister what? Your dead sister? Anywho, good luck gluing your legs back. Was there anything else apart from your missing legs?”

“You are going to hell!”

“Ok sweetie, well keep safe till you get back on your feet my dear. Oops, sorry. You know what I’m trying to say! Bye!”

THREE MONTHS LATER...

Burning Souls

#132

Three Month Later...

In Maun, Mosha looked at the warts growing on her vagina. She swallowed parting her vagina lips and looked at the warts that where everywhere and big too like little cauliflowers. She looked at them as they went down to her anus then swallowed closing her legs not wanting to see more. Tears filled her eyes, she sat on the bed then put her hands on her face crying.

It was as If she was living her worst nightmares. Minutes later she applied the cream the doctor had given her

then put on her full underwear. She dressed up for work then sat in front of the mirror looking at the cold sore on her lip. She took a deep breath and started doing her makeup. She covered the sore then got up over thirty minutes later.

Mosha put on her heels then picked her phone and called Mike.

“Mosha-“

“Hey, are you coming to pick me up?”

“Ng Ng, I am not feeling well. I am going to the hospital. These cold sores won't end.. something is wrong.”

Mosha swallowed. “I have a cream for such.”

“I have tried those, they are not working..I am worried it may be an infection. And I have little warts growing on me. If it's warts I need to get it sorted out. Ga ke rate dilo tseo.”

“Ng... uh ok.”

“Bye.”

He hung up. Moshia swallowed as her heart pounded. She walked to her car and got in then turned the key starting the engine but it wouldn't start.

Her phone rang then she took it and picked.

“Friend..”

“Hey... did you see Kago? Waitse it's like he was still in a relationship with his ex.”

“He obviously wants her back.. nna tota I know she found a white man in the UK and she's living her best life.”

“Ng Ng mma. No, I don't believe it. That woman was either trafficked or killed. There was nothing that would have possibly made her just settle there. She had a good job and was building her house.”

“She probably found a rich guy.”

“I don't think so.”

“I want to move to Gaborone.”

“Uhu, why?”

“Maun depresses me now.. there’s nothing exciting about it.”

“And Mike?”

“I don’t think that’s going to last.”

“Because you won’t sleep with him. Kante what’s going on with you?”

“Nothing. I just don’t feel like having sex anymore. I am saving myself for marriage.”

Her friend laughed. “After making every man taste, all of a sudden you are saving yourself for marriage?”

“Yes. Why not?”

“Ijo mma, anyways, we will talk.. kea tirong.”

“Sharp.”

Mosha hung up then continued trying her car. Her heart leaped as it started, she smiled and reversed out.

At the clinic, Mike looked at the doctor.

“And now I am seeing this warts on my dic.”

The doctor nodded. “Uh do you mind if I see? Just undress and lie on that bed. Cover yourself with that sheet.”

Mike watched as the doctor walked out. He undressed and laid on the bed not bothering to cover himself.

The doctor walked back in and put on her gloves. She walked over and lifted his dic looking at the warts.

“When last did you sexual intercourse?”

“Uh three weeks back.”

“And is this with someone new or ?”

“No..with my girlfriend.”

“Is she the only one you have been sleeping with?”

“Yes.”

“How long have you been with her?”

“A while now but I was married before.”

“In the last 12 months, how many people have you slept with?”

“Uh... four. My ex wife, two other women and my girlfriend. But after my girlfriend and I officially started dating, it's only been her. What's wrong?”

“I am seeing what I believe to be genital warts.”

Mike swallowed. “What?”

“They are transmitted via sexual intercourse. The symptoms start to show either after weeks or months after exposure. They take time, depending on the person. So you might have gotten them from either and... do you sex without a condom with your girlfriend?”

Mike swallowed. “Yes.”

“I think you might want to bring her here but let me run the tests.”

The doctor continued talking about how the virus could be spread as he laid on the bed frozen.

*

A while later, Mike called Mosha while waiting for his results.

“Hello?”

“I need to talk to you. I am the clinic and...” He sat down feeling weak. “Gatwe I have genital warts.”

“What?”

“And I know my ex wife didn’t have that. You and her are the only ones I have ever slept with without a condom.”

“So it’s sexual transmitted?”

“Yes. Moshah-“

“So all this symptoms I have been feeling.... It’s you?”

“Moshah-“

“Because since you left your wife it’s only been you Mike. It’s only been you.” She screamed. “Its only been you Mike! You are cheating aren’t you? It’s in your blood and now you gave me diseases. All the sores and the... I have the warts but I was scared to say it because I thought someone was bewitching me. So it was you all along? I trusted you! I loved you!”

Mike swallowed thinking about that woman at one of his trips two months ago... the condom had burst and..

“Babe can you just come to the hospital so the doctor examines you... we are not dying. And... I love you.”

“Why? You cheated on me!”

“I am sorry. I was...you were denying me sex over a child that’s... I am sorry. I am sorry.”

Mosha cried over the phone. Mike swallowed guiltily.

In Gaborone, Mamsy parked her Range Rover at her usual spot then stepped out of her car with her bags. She walked inside the bank then smiled at the receptionist.

Her heels echoed down the corridor as she walked to her office. She walked with Tsitsi behind her. Mamsy looked at her and smiled.

“Hi, are those the forms I asked for?”

“Yes. Morning.”

Mamsy took them then smiled. "Thank you. How far are you?"

Tsitsi touched her bump. "6 and I am tired already."

Mamsy laughed. "You haven't started. Wait and watch."

Tsitsi laughed. "I hope after I give birth I get to have a body like yours."

Mamsy laughed. "Thamma I haven't reached where I even want to reach. I am close, waitse I am working hard at the gym."

"You look good."

Someone knocked on her office door. Mamsy looked over then smiled dropping the files with happiness.

Moja walked in and nodded at Tsitsi who immediately walked out. Mamsy rushed over and hugged him.

The week he was gone felt like a year. Moja kissed her neck.

“Hey...”

Mamsy held him tightly. “I missed you.”

Moja looked at her and smiled. “I missed you too. I need to tell you something. Are you free?”

She nodded smiling but the seriousness and worry in his eyes scared her that she stopped smiling.

“What’s wrong?”

Moja looked at her knowing it was going to break her heart.

He kissed her hard. Mamsy touched his chest as the kiss intensified, his hands everywhere. Moja turned her around rolling up her dress and bended her on the table.

He pulled her panty to the side taking out his dic and slid through that thick veined weapon inside her p*ssy.

Mamsy whimpered holding on the table. “Awww...”

She closed her eyes he blocked her pathway filling her p*ssy.

Moja grunted at the feeling of being inside her. He slid out and looked at her p*ssy lips that had closed then he stroked himself and pushed back in her juicy p*ssy biting his lower lip.

That little moan from her got him even harder as he slid the entire thing in..

Mamsy raised her head from the table.

“Mojaaa..”

Moja put his hand on her neck curving his back.

She held the table fighting to breathe with his entire dick inside of her.

Moja started thrusting, going deeper choking her. He drilled her p*ssy unapologetically as she moaned helplessly and at the same time trying to keep it down.

He moved his waist changing angles and hit that sensitive spot deep inside her p*ssy.

Mamsy pressed her thighs together. Her p*ssy hugged him even tighter making him grunt going faster. Mamsy listened to be the footsteps echoing on the corridor and with her office being the last on the end, she knew whoever the footsteps were for was headed over to her office and at the same time Moja hit that sensitive spot over and over again..it felt soo good she didn't want him to stop. Moja tightened his hand on her throat cutting her airway completely that her p*ssy muscles clenched around his dic even more.

Mamsy convulsed violently vibrating in his arms squirting

Moja released her neck going deeper then sank his teeth on her shoulder pumping that cum inside her.

Someone knocked on the door.

“Mamsy!”

Moja turned her head and kissed her sliding out.

“We will talk at home.”

Mamsy blinked exhausted and satisfied. Moja grabbed her wipers then wiped her. He snapped her panty back to position.

She looked at him as he pulled down her dress. Moja smiled.

“I love you.”

“Ng...”

He smiled and walked out. He looked at the woman by her door and smiled walking away.

Burning Souls

#133

Mamsy finally opened the door then looked at HR.

“Hi.. sorry I took long. I was in the bathroom.”

HR walked with her inside her office and looked around.
Mamsy smiled.

“You can sit. How are you?”

“I am fine. We have a meeting.”

“Yes! We can start. I need coffee. You?”

“No. I am fine.”

“Ok, I am coming.”

Mamsy quickly walked over to her mini kitchen desk and made herself coffee. She sat down trying to find her strength after that intense fuvking.

“We can begin.”

Mamsy listened as she spoke. Her phone flashed, she quickly took it and opened the message from Moja.

Moja: I love you. So much.

Mamsy smiled then replied..

Mamsy: I love you more Moja. I missed you..

“Mamsy...”

Mamsy quickly put away her phone. “Sorry. You were saying?”

Moja jumped in his car and drove off picking Jomo’s call.

“MJ, what’s up?”

“There’s no way I am escaping this one.”

“Didn’t you talk to the big guy?”

“I did. He said he will make sure I get a year.”

“Keeping low?”

“Yeah. To everyone I will be in prison.”

“And your family?”

“I am not allowed to see them or vice versa.”

“At least it’s only a year. You know Mamsy loves you.”

“I know but I can’t dismiss that there are vouchers lurking around my family especially that gym instructor nxl! I am not comfortable leaving my family... my wife.”

“What will you do then?”

“I want to get her pregnant.”

“That’s evil. And not fair too. I mean, she’s already going to be dealing with two kids without you. One child is already hard, two is worse. Can’t imagine two and being pregnant at the same time. On top of that dealing with your husband’s arrest. Her job. I know you are scared they will take advantage of her but your wife loves you MJ. She’d never cheat on you. You know that.

You've got yourself a real one. That woman is everything."

In UK, Tumi breathed heavily working on a sewing machine in a big factory with over 100 workers all inside, each one on her own machine as they sewed.

She coughed feeling her chest close up then continued sewing. She could hardly feel her limbs anymore but work didn't stop till 12 midnight and it was still morning.

Her hands shook as she tried to sew in a straight line. Wanju quickly held her hands sitting next to her noticing she was getting weaker.

"Tumi... they are going to hurt you. Sit properly."

"My chest..."

"Take a deep breath in.."

One of the men in the room holding a gun looked at her and walked over. Wanju swallowed and let go of Tumi

them continued sewing shaking, her heart pounding. The man pulled Tumi from her chair and dragged her out with her hair taking her away.

He threw her In the showers.

“Get naked.”

Tumi looked at him lying on the floor. “Please.. I am sorry..”

“Now!”

She slowly undressed shaking knowing what was coming for her. She took off everything then stood up. He opened the cold showers, the water was so cold it crushed her body that she knelt down.

He looked at her then finally turned the water off and took the big shambok.

Tumi cried as he raised it and started whipping her wet body. He beat her so much till she couldn't feel any pain.

He stopped breathing heavily and smiled.

“You dirty cunt!”

He opened the water and walked out leaving her there while taking out a cigarette.

In Francistown, Reba looked at his brother as he ate the food he had just brought him. Rebone licked his fingers.

“What happened to you? You don’t look yourself anymore.”

Reba sighed. “Uh... I wanted to tell you that I am cutting ties with Junior forever.”

“Oh. Why?”

“Because Moja and I will never coexist.”

“Moja is a good guy. You provoked him that’s why he doesn’t like you.”

“Whatever but I am done with Junior. Wantla will remain the only child of yours I take care of.”

“Good. Nna tota I am happy someone is taking care of Junior and Mamsy. I am not going to take away her happiness from her. She loves him and there’s nothing I can do. He’s a better man than I was.”

“There are always rumors about him cheating on her.”

“Rumors... you need to find a new woman and settle down. You are too old to be crushing on people who will never be with you.”

Reba looked at his brother then clicked his tongue and walked away. Reba finished eating then walked back to his friend.

Reba jumped in his car then looked at his phone and sent Mamsy a message then blocked her number after. He thoughtfully blocked her mother too then blocked her on Facebook and Whatsapp as well.

Burning Souls

#134

Reba sighed then started his car and drove off. Somehow he felt guilty but after what happened, he didn't have it in him to keep fighting.

He would have never expected Moja to take it that far. He rolled down his windows feeling suffocated as his mind took him back to that mortuary with the dead bodies.

His phone rang startling him. He looked at the caller and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi. How are you?”

“I am fine.”

“How are the therapy sessions going? I wanted to call in the morning but I had an early case.”

“Its ok. Yesterday was better than most sessions though I do feel like I am wasting my money.”

Tiwa laughed. “It always feels like that but they work. Along the way you will really see that these sessions actually work.”

“I hope so.”

“Anyways, uh I just wanted to check up on you.”

“Thank you. For everything.”

“You are welcome.”

There was silence then Tiwa softly chuckled.

“Ok bye.”

She hung up. Reba put away his phone driving home.

He slowed down at a traffic light then turned his head and paused looking at mmagwe Mamsy laughing with a man in her car.

He swallowed as she leaned over kissing him. He seemed younger than her too. The traffic light turned green then she stepped on the accelerator driving off.

Reba drove off snapping out of it.

At the Minister's house, Angie sat on her wheelchair looking at her looking at the prosthetic legs on her laptop. She swallowed tearfully as she looked at each wondering how she would be and how she would look.

Tears filled her eyes, she paused and put her hands on her face crying. She cried for a while then picked her phone and called her friend.

"Angie.."

"I am depressed. I can't live without my legs."

Her friend sighed. "Angie.. calm down. Didn't we agree that no more crying?"

“How am I not supposed to not cry when I don’t have legs? Am I supposed to be happy?”

“You will get a fake leg. What do they call them? Uh prosthetic right?”

“I don’t want metal things! How am I supposed to wear heels or wear dresses?”

“Angela, you just need to do with you have! Ahh nna mma ke lapile. I am also going through a lot but because you are self centered, you don’t even care about any of that. You are always thinking about yourself and yourself only! At least now you know you are not better than anyone.”

“What are you going through when you have both your legs? I don’t have legs anymore and you say I am self centered? Your baby daddy’s debts are self brought problems.”

“You are crazy and I am done with you. I know you killed your own sister because she kissed Moja. I know you Angela. You are evil like that. I mean you are the same girl who tried killing your ex’s wife because he wasn’t interested in you. In your delusional head you think everything is supposed to work in your favor because

your father is God. Well newsflash moghel your father ain't no God!"

"Fuvk you!"

"You are a desperate witch! And you know what, I am so happy you lost your legs. So happy, I wish you lost your hands too. That would have humbled you perfectly. Nvla!"

Her friend hung up. Angie looked at her phone breathing heavily. A tear rolled down her cheek then she thoughtfully called Jomo but his number didn't go through.

The maid brought her daughter who was crying.

"Mam-"

"Take her away. Give her formula."

Angie closed her laptop and wheeled herself to her room from the balcony.

Later that day, Mamsy drove inside her yard and happily stepped out. She walked inside the house and looked at Junior as he watched TV while Lefa crawled in around.

Mamsy smiled. "Hi!"

Junior turned to her and ran over with his drawing. She looked at the poor drawing then smiled.

"Beautiful Junior. What did your teacher say?"

"Teacher and daddy friend."

Mamsy turned her head looking at Moja as he walked over from the bedroom.

"Junior says you and her teacher are friends now "

Moja smiled hugging her. "She is just a friendly teacher who's friends with every parent."

"Except me?"

“She’s nice-“

“I don’t care about her being nice. She likes you and in a way she obviously doesn’t like other parents.”

Mamsy kissed Junior then walked over and picked Lefa. The more he grew, the more he looked exactly like a photocopy of his father. Even the way he smiled.

Lefa smiled in her arms. Mamsy put him down and walked to the bedroom with Moja behind her. She looked at him and smiled.

“What did you want to tell me?”

Moja sat down and pulled her on her lap.

“I want you to run our family’s company.”

Mamsy smiled. “Moja I am in marketing. I-“

“You know that’s just an excuse. I don’t know anyone who can do it better than you.”

She laughed. "You. You do it better."

"I am going away and I don't want to leave the company with a stranger. I will personally pay you twice what you get ko FNB."

Mamsy stopped smiling. "Where are you going?"

"Remember when I told you about the way I killed someone out of self defense? And that the case had been reopened?"

Mamsy swallowed looking at him.

"Ng."

"They have enough evidence to send me away."

"What?"

"I am going to get arrested and I won't be here for me a while."

"It was self defense. We need to get you a lawyer."

“It won’t take away that I killed someone. I shot him a couple of times, even after I knew he was dead.”

Tears filled her eyes. “No...”

“I am sorry babe... I know it’s going to be hard but-“

Tears ran down her cheeks. “I can’t be without you. What am I am supposed to do without you? What about our kids? What am I supposed to do?”

“It’s going to be hard but you are going to have to be strong for me babe.”

“I can’t do it without you... I can’t. You can’t leave me.”

Moja swallowed as she cried looking at her.

Burning Souls

#135

Mamsy looked at him crying.

“What am I supposed to do without you?”

“It won’t be for long. I promise you. It’s only a year.”

Mamsy got up crying. “It’s too long... it’s too long.”

Moja stood up. “Babe-“

“I don’t want you going to jail.”

“Listen...” He cupped her face. “A year is shortest I can get. Anything less than that will look suspicious. I don’t want to be away from you and our kids. I don’t want to get far from you but there’s no escaping this one. I have escaped a lot before. This time around it’s not possible.”

Mamsy looked at him then looked down sobbing. Moja pulled her in his as hugging her.

“I am sorry.. if I knew I’d one day end up with you... I wouldn’t have made some of the decisions I made.”

“What about our wedding? It’s a month away. What will people say now? That I have bad luck following me around?”

“We are already married. I am legally your husband. I know you have been planning this for a while now and... I am sorry.”

Mamsy shook her head crying. Moja kissed her.

“It’s only a year and I know we will be fine.”

She sobbed even more, her cries breaking his heart.

“You can’t leave me. What will I tell Junior? He’s going to be broken.”

“I will make it right. I promise.”

“We need to get you a lawyer.”

“Mamsy-“

“You can’t go to jail for defending yourself.”

“Babe..”

“You can’t. We need to find a lawyer. A good one. Ok pay someone.”

“I have already paid someone.”

She looked at him in silence then turned away crying. Moja hugged her from behind.

In UK later that night, Tumi laid on the tiny bed in silence while her body ached. Wanju slowly crawled in the dark and touched Tumi’s head.

“I am sorry.”

Tumi squeezed her hands and silently cried. Wanju took out the bread from her dress and put it in Tumi’s mouth.

Tumi chewed. Wanju took a deep breath. “I don’t want you dying.”

“They are going to kill me.”

“They will kill you if we let them. I know a way out... tomorrow early morning, we are leaving. Someone will help us. And you will go home.”

Tumi held Wanju’s hand in the dark. Wanju silently crawled away.

Tumi closed her eyes trying to stop crying but her tears fell.

She thought of Scott. How she had been too trusting. Too naïve.

She wet the hard pillow crying in silence.

At Rragwe Moja’s farm, he slowly opened his eyes that night and looked at the empty space next to him. He slowly got up and walked out of the bedroom. He walked to the sitting room and bumped into his wife as she walked inside the house.

“Where are you coming from?”

Mmagwe Moja look at him. “The dog just gave birth.”

“Why didn’t you wake me up?”

“Because I could handle it.”

He looked at her as she walked past him going to their bedroom. He followed after her.

“You shouldn’t just go outside in the middle of the night. You will never know what may attack you.”

“I am fine.”

She got in bed. Rragwe Moja joined her then touched her hip. She pushed away his hand. “I want to sleep.”

He softened his voice. “It’s been a while. I miss you.”

“Nna ke lapile. I want to sleep.”

“But-“

“I am tired. I want to sleep. Tomorrow we need to leave earlier for the wedding.”

She turned away and closed her eyes sleeping. Rragwe Moja swallowed sadly.

“When will we have sex then?”

“When I am not tired. Today I am tired.”

He sighed with defeat.

That same evening at Francistown prison, A certain inmate slowly joined Rebone in his bed. Rebone opened his eyes then relaxed as the inmate touched him gently.

The Inmate put hand inside Rebone’s pants and stroked his dic. Rebone breathed heavily as his fic got hard.

The inmate pulled Rebone's pants down then took out his own dick that was already hard.

Rebone reached for the Vaseline under his pillow and handed it to him.

The inmate lubricated himself with it then pushed through Rebone's butt pushing through his butt hole while stroking him still.

He gently thrust then stopped stroking Rebone now thrusting into his tight butt hole breathing heavily.

Rebone closed his eyes stroking himself so he could fully relax for him.

Minutes later, he stroked himself faster as the other inmate continued thrusting into him breathing heavily.

Rebone curled his toe as the pleasure intensified. It felt so good he bumped against him.

The inmate squeezed Rebone's butt going faster. Rebone closed his eyes as his dick spurt out cum. The inmate thrust a couple more times before releasing in

the butt. He slid out then kissed Rebone and slowly got off the bed going back to his as Rebone fixed his pants.

The following morning, Mamsy woke up to Moja holding a cup of coffee. He smiled then kissed her.

“Hey...”

Mamsy touched his chest. Moja looked at her swollen eyes and swallowed.

“I made you coffee.”

Mamsy took a deep breath as tears itched her eyes. Moja kissed a tear that had rolled down.

“I am sorry. I am sorry Mrs P. But good thing is that we can have the wedding today. We don't need a crowd to do it.”

She tearfully smiled looking at him then laughed crying. Moja kissed her then Junior walked in wearing a suit. Mamsy looked at him then laughed even more.

“My dress was-“

“I collected it. It’s ready.”

Junior jumped on the bed. “Look mama!”

“I can see. You look handsome. Where’s Lefa?”

Lefa crawled in wearing his own suit. Mamsy smiled.

“And you?”

“You don’t have to worry about me. Your makeup artist is here.”

Moja picked Junior and Lefa.

“I will see you later.”

He walked out then the makeup up artist walked in smiling.

Burning Souls

#137

Mamsy got off bed looking at the makeup artist.

“Uh I haven’t bathed. I just got told gore we are getting married now.”

The makeup artist laughed. “I know, akere gatwe it’s a surprise wedding.”

Mamsy smiled. “I wanted something big. Something out of this world but I am sure I will love whatever he planned.”

“You will. Kana gao rata motho and that person a go rata le ene, you will love everything they do for you because you know they have done it with love. You can shower while I set up.”

Mamsy got off bed and fixed her nightdress walking to the bathroom. She paused looking at the darkness outside then walked back in her bedroom.

“What time is it?”

“A few minutes before 6.”

In UK, Tumi ran with Wanju along the long fence hiding in the long grass. Tumi’s heart pounded as they ran even faster. The sun was out and they hadn’t reached the place that Wanju had said the wire had a hole.

They froze at the voices from afar. Wanju held Tumi’s hand.

“We need to run. We are close.”

They ran as the voices got louder. A gun went off, Tumi bended, her heart skipping but Wanju pulled her hand running still. They reached the hole, Wanju lifted it and looked at Tumi.

“Go go!”

Tumi knelt down and crawled underneath crossing over. Tumi looked at her then lifted the fence for her.

“Hey! Stop!”

Wanju looked at Tumi. “Run! Don’t look back.”

“No...come! Come!”

“Run!”

Wanju pushed her that she fell. Tumi stood up and started running as the men screamed. She turned as gunshots went off.

Her heart dropped as she looked at Wanju dropping to the ground.

The men looked at her. Tumi turned running even faster, her feet moving forward.

Her heart pounded as she listened to the footsteps coming behind her but she wasn’t going to stop. She ran even faster.

Tefo slowed down and parked his car at his girlfriend's house and stepped out already wearing his suit. He walked through her hate going to the house then knocked on the door.

He moved back holding the shopping bag with her dress and smiled fixing his bowtie.

He knocked again then smiled even more listening to the footsteps approaching the door.

The key turned then the door got opened. Tefo smiled then his smile quickly disappeared as he looked at the man who had a towel around his waist.

“Boss, keng?!”

Tefo looked at him, his heart racing. He pulled the towel leaving him naked then dropped the shopping bag and punched him before he could say anything.

Tefo punched him again that he fell off then crushed his balls with his new black formal shoe.

The man screamed in pain just Fenyang ran over tying her silky gown. She froze looking at Tefo.

“Tefo..”

“Who’s this?”

Fenyang ran back to the bedroom and locked herself inside just as pee ran down her legs.

Tefo banged the door. “Fenyang!”

Fenyang moved back shaking in fear. She looked around the room and quickly fixed it as he banged on the door.

“Fenyang babe don’t make me break down this door because I am going to.”

“Tefo I am sorry... I got drunk-“

“Open the door babe. I understand. Open the door...”

“You are going to hurt me.”

Tefo kicked the door even harder. He walked to the kitchen as the man she was with ran off with the towel around his waist.

Tefo got a knife then walked back to the door and put the knife between the door and door frame then pushed it with force opening it. Fenyang looked at him holding her phone..

“I am calling the police. They are going to come and arrest you!”

Tefo laughed then sighed. “Moja is getting married. I thought we would go together. After that I was going to propose.” He chuckled. “What a mistake I was about to make. Don’t call me.”

He walked out just as the police answered her call. She quickly hung up shaking crying. Fenyang slowly walked after him and stood by the door watching get in his car and drive off.

Mamsy's makeup artist finished the makeup then styled Mamsy's hair. Mamsy pressed her phone reading a message from the PI who Moja had to hire to help look for Tumi. She swallowed disappointedly.

Most people were speculating that she was dead but she knew deep down that her friend was still out there.

The makeup artist finished up and smiled.

"All done."

Mamsy looked at herself on the mirror and smiled.

"I look so beautiful."

The makeup artist smiled. "You look more than beautiful actually."

The door opened then mmagwe Mamsy walked in. She smiled looking at her daughter then walked over and hugged her tightly.

"You look beautiful."

Mamsy giggled. "Thank you. At this point I won't ask anything. O kare you were plotting le Moja."

"He's a man with a plan."

Mamsy emotionally smiled. "Ng."

Her mother touched her cheek. "To think you wanted to leave him for nonsense."

"If it wasn't for the drugs I was going to leave him."

Her mother put down her handbag and walked to the bathroom to pee.

Her mother's phone vibrated. Mamsy took it out and put the old pin her mother always had.

She opened the message from Reba curiously then read through.

Reba: I saw you yesterday with another man. Now I can see you like them young. I bet like you did on me, you threw yourself at him like you usually do. It bothered me yesterday but after a while I realized I was actually glad

we broke up. To you it was only sex. You were actually using me in all this. All you wanted was sex and you cornered me into it.. you knew I loved your daughter but still put me in a position that I couldn't even say no but I am free now and I will find a woman who actually deserves my love. I hope he also knows you are using him for sex.

Her mother walked out of the bathroom.

“Moja gave me your-“

“Were you sleeping with Reba?”

Her mother froze looking at her. “What?”

“Were you sleeping with Rebaone mama?”

Burning Souls

#138

Mamsy looked at her mother.

“Were you?”

“No! Where did you get that?”

“From this message.”

She showed her. Mmagwe Mamsy swallowed.. “Mamsy I can explain. It’s not... we.. he started it-“

“Did he? Same way uncle started it?”

Mmagwe Mamsy raised her hand to slap her then stopped gathering herself. She took a deep breath and moved back holding her tears.

“That’s... I was sleeping with Reba but no one forced him. No one cornered him. We had a mutual agreement to do it as two grown adults. Ene ese rape and maybe it was wrong. Maybe not but I loved him and he made me happy. I am ashamed but I don’t regret it. I was only 16 when my brother raped me. I don’t know how a child would start something like that when that child had so big dreams and...” She paused holding her tears. “I am sorry you are finding out like this. I would have never let you find out but it is what it is and I am sorry.”

Mamsy sat down. “Why was it necessary for you to sleep with Reba of all people?”

“Because we don’t choose who to love.”

“But you could have chosen with this one. So if you fall in love with rragwe Moja again will you continue where you left of because you don’t choose who you love?”

“Mamsy I am sorry –“

“I don’t want you to be sorry. You don’t mean it because you see nothing wrong with what you were doing. And maybe you were not wrong but I don’t know mama, I’d never sleep with my grandchild’s uncle. What do you even call it? Is it not the same as just sleeping with Rebone? Tumi was actually right. She had her suspicions but I guess each to their own.”

Someone knocked on the door then peaked inside. Mamsy smiled looking at her mother in-law then stood up happily. Mmagwe Moja walked in and hugged her.

“Look at you..”

Mamsy laughed. “Look at you.. o montle.”

“Not like you.” Mmagwe Moja looked at Mmagwe Mamsy and smiled beautifully as usual. “You look beautiful too, hello.”

“Dumelang. I will give you two space.”

She walked to the door as mmagwe Moja hugged her daughter in-law again.

“Your dress is here.”

She opened the door and took it from someone. Mmagwe Moja smiled.

“Should I call your mother?”

“No it’s ok. You can help me.”

Mmagwe Moja smiled unzipping the bag and took out the white gown.

Mosha opened the door for Mike and folded her arms.

“What do you want?”

Mike looked at her guiltily. “Hi.”

“We are breaking up. After you-“

“I am sorry but... I used a condom, just that the condom burst. I am sorry babe.”

“You will never stop cheating.”

“Mosha-“

“I need space motho wa modimo. Right now I am nursing diseases that you gave me. I should have known better. You cheated on your wife, what would make you different now? Stop coming to my house.”

“I am sorry for everything.”

Mosha closed her door and walked back in her house. She sat down reading through people who had their warts removed.

Phenyo walked in his house that same morning calling Reba.

“Laitaka..”

“Fenyang has a boyfriend.”

“I told you.”

“That guy almost killed me.”

Reva laughed. “I told you she was too beautiful to be single.”

“Themonna I thought I had scored..”

“What did he do?”

“He caught off guard. He knocked on the door early morning, I open and try to be a man. Waitse I didn’t see that punch. The second was a knock out.”

Reba laughed. “Didn’t you fight back?”

“Ng Ng, that’s how people kill other people.. obviously at this point I am in the wrong. I am the side nigga at this point and that guy looked like he’d kill me..”

“Nyaa wena I told you that Fenyang looked too good to be single.”

“I blocked her.”

“Laitaka in Gaborone every one is seeing someone. No one will ever come out and just be honest. They are all sleeping with people’s people.”

“Ahh now I don’t blame you for shagging mmagwe Mamsy.”

Reba chuckled. “I saw her yesterday with another dude.”

“She is beautiful, why not?”

“I wish I never slept with her in the first place. That shit kept me from moving on.”

“Makes sense but at least you hit it with the mother seeing you couldn’t do it with the daughter. I for one wouldn’t even want to sleep with Mamsy. I bet it’s just a big hole.”

“You need to move on past another man’s dic.”

“I have, I am just saying, I bet she’s loose because ke mang hela oka siamang after sleeping with such. Ke maaka heela mister mene.”

Reba laughed. “I am hanging up..o bua nywana hela.”

Reba hung up as Phenyó took a packet of ice from his fridge then sat down soothing his balls.

In UK, Tumi breathed heavily running. She looked at a car drive in what looked like a road then ducked just in

case. She swallowed and ran closer to the road. She slowly walked along the road but in the forest.

She slowed down looking at a filling station. Her heart raced as she ran over yelling for help.

“Help me! Help me!”

A car came from the direction she had come from. Tumi screamed even louder getting inside the store yelling like a mad woman.

Burning Souls

#139

Tumi ran inside the store screaming like a mad woman. The cashier paused chewing her gum staring at her.

Tumi looked at her crying. “Call the police. Please call the police! I am begging you.”

She slowly took her phone and dialed the police as Tumi ran over to her.

“Uh hello... there’s a woman screaming for help, I am not sure but she looks a bit out of it.”

She paused talking as two walked in and shot the ceiling. She quickly went on the floor holding her phone.

“There are two men with guns in the store and they are shooting at us. We need help.”

“What is your location mam.”

She quickly said the location then dropped the phone as the other man pointed the gun at her.

“What do you think you are doing?”

She looked at then shaking as tears filled her eyes.

“Nothing.”

“Did you just call the police?”

“No no..”

“Get up.”

She slowly got up looking at him and discreetly pressed the emergency button.

The man looked at her and smiled. She moved back in fear then he slapped her hard that she fell with a scream.

On the other end of the of the store, Tumi's heart pounded as she crawled on the floor. She swallowed as another gunshot went off.

“You want to play you little whore..? Well I can play too. I can play very well... I will find you...”

Another gunshot went off. Tumi crawled to the end of a shelf then stood up. She held her breath thinking of how she had once laughed with Mamsy about how she fought the two Nigerian men with her tiny body and ran down a street with heels. Tears filled her eyes as she looked around. She took a deep breath listening to footsteps.

Tumi took a pen and slowly waited. He approached then she turned stabbing him hard.

“B*tch!”

Tumi turned running out. He took off the pen from his neck and looked at the blood. Anger making him breathe heavily.

Tumi opened the door stepping out and froze looking at the girl from the store being dragged to a car while she screamed.

Tumi ran off even faster. The man she had stabbed stepped out then pointed his gun at her and shot her sending her to the ground.

Tumi laid on the ground wanting to get up as suddenly her body felt weak.

She blinked, tears filling her eyes then she slowly closed them.

The police siren made the man who had shot her turn running to the car.”

“Let’s go!”

The other one looked at the girl from the store. “And her?”

“Leave her! Let’s go.”

He pushed her to the ground and jumped in the car then drove off.

Tefo fixed his brother’s bowtie at Moja’s colleague’s house.

Moja looked at him moving back. “What’s wrong?”

Tefo looked at his brother. “What?”

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing. Why?”

“You don’t look like yourself. That’s why. What’s wrong?”

“I caught Fenyang with another man.”

Moja frowned. “You what?”

“Yeah.”

“Who was it?”

“Ga kitsi. Some dude with a small dic.”

“I am sorry. But Fenyang never loved you. I know you loved her but she took your love for granted. I think you deserve better. She would have made a terrible wife. With you staying out of town gape... I hope o nyedisitse bari ya teng.”

“I was in shock.” Tefo chuckled. “Its ok. We need to go.”

Moja hugged him. “I am sorry. You will meet better. Gape o maswe monyana o le.”

Tefo laughed moving back. Moja smiled.

“You will meet better.”

Mamsy took a deep breath as her mother in law zipped her fit and flared white gown.

Mmagwe Moja smiled. "There.."

Mamsy smiled. "Thank you."

"This gown is beautiful."

Mamsy looked at herself on the mirror and smiled happily. Mmagwe Moja picked the veil and pinned it to her hair. Mamsy fixed it as her phone rang.

She looked over then picked it up answering.

"Dira?"

"Hey, I sent you a message earlier on. Can we meet and talk?"

"Dira my husband doesn't like you."

“I just read somewhere about him being arrested kana yang? I know he doesn't like me but there is someone he will like better, a trainer. I was thinking you might want to meet her.”

Mmagwe Moja took out her phone and stepped out.

“My husband has not been arrested and I am fine for a trainer for now.”

“Hey, I am not saying cheat.”

“I would never cheat on my husband. You need to-“

“I was just joking.. you love your husband, I know and you are happy. He hates me, I wouldn't try it too. Relax but you'd like Senzi. Gape kemo explainetsi..she will help you get where you want to get. It doesn't mean you need to sleep with me.”

“I don't a trainer at the moment. Moj a asked you to delete my number. Please respect that.”

She hung up and looked herself on the mirror.

*

At a hotel's conference room, Tefo stood next to his brother looking at their guest. One of his aunt waved at him then smiled waving back.

His phone vibrated, he took it out and looked at Fenyang 's message.

Fenyang: Babe I am sorry. I love you, I made a mistake. I was lonely and I am sorry.

Tefo: Don't push me to be something I am not..lose my number.

Rragwe Moja look at his sons and smiled. He looked at Junior standing with Moja while Lefa slept in his arms with his thumb in his mouth. He turned to his wife but she was pressing her phone with her screen deemed.

“Who are you talking to?”

She looked at him. “To the company that is supposed to deliver my flowers. You want to see?”

He shook his head. "I was just asking."

"Ok."

She put away her phone and relaxed looking at her boys. Rragwe Moja swallowed staring at her.

"I was thinking after this maybe we go for a-"

"I need to go home and wait for my plants. Wena you can go wherever you want to go. I will be fine alone."

She looked at him and smiled leaving him unsettled.

Soft music started to playing, she turned as Mamsy walked in with her mother. Moja locked eyes with her and smiled.

Angie swallowed looking at Moja's wedding pictures later that day. She blinked as tears filled her eyes. Their smiles on the pictures hurt her more than they annoyed her.

She scrolled through the pictures feeling the temperature increase.

She tried calling him but her number wasn't going through anymore. She put her phone away then took the pills she had gathered.

She drank them all sitting on her bed then laid waiting for her death.

Burning Souls

#140

Reba finished bathing Wantla then wrapped her with a towel and walked with her to the sitting as she yawned sleepy.

Someone drove in his yard as he dried her up then seconds later knocked. Reba got up with her and opened the door for his work mate.

“Eita, I am here for the tool box.”

Reba laughed. "I told you to sell that thing of yours before it starts giving you more problems."

His work mate sighed. "After this I am selling it. This car is taking lot of money from me."

"Yah, let me get the tool box."

Reba put Wantla who had fallen asleep down and hurried out to his car. The work mate looked at the chubby child. Wantla opened her eyes and rolled on the couch trying to get up.

The work mate hurried up and caught her before she could fall, her towel falling.

He laid her down and started covering her then looked at her fat vagina. He swallowed staring at it with it's thick lips closing everything in.

He quickly covered her and moved back as Reba walked back to the house.

He smiled getting the tool box. "Sure Reba!"

They bumped fists then he walked out while Reba took the baby lotion and applied Wantla smiling. A while later he finished dressing her up then laid her on her blanket letting her sleep and called Lolo.

“Hello?”

“Hi, ke Reba. You said you’d come and see Wantla yesterday.”

“Yes, I got busy. I gave birth and my daughter needs a lot of attention.. I will see next week.”

“Or not. I don’t want Wawa to grow up with someone who’s consistent in her life. Gase gore o focused mo ngwaneng wa gago ko? Just focus on your new daughter and let’s part ways because you are beginning to get on my nerves.”

“I never wanted that baby to begin with so do whatever you want to do..I really don’t care.”

“Ok.”

Reba hung up and blocked her then finally called his baby mama.

“Rebaone.”

“Holidays are approaching, can she visit me?”

“I will talk to my husband first.”

“That’s my daughter too.”

“So what? I have to consult my husband. It’s called respect..you obviously can’t understand it because you are entitled. I will talk to you after I talk to my husband.”

She cut the call. Reba took a deep breath and opened his Facebook then paused at Mamsy’s wedding pictures.

He opened the one she was alone and looked at her as she smiled to the cameras in the fit and flared white gown.

She was beautiful... he stared at her for a while then saved your picture and carried on scrolling but it seemed the wedding was also trending.

Pearl zoomed in Mamsy's picture at a colleague's birthday party..

She tried to look for anything amiss but the makeup was perfect, so was the hair and the gown.

She swiped the screen and looked at the one she was standing with her husband. A colleague looked over.

"She finally did it? Ele gore all along she wasn't married?"

Pearl laughed. "We don't know but honestly I don't understand the hype. She looks so average. No offense."

Tsitsi walked over. "Average how? Because she's above you."

Pearl stopped laughing. "I was just joking."

"You were not. She's ten times better than you. You have a problem."

Pearl forced a laugh. "I was just joking. Anyways let me go."

"You better."

Tsitsi watched her walk away then sat down annoyed.

In Francistown, Moshia opened her emails and opened her transfer response. She disappointedly closed her laptop unable to understand why they couldn't just give her the transfer.

She looked up as Mike walked inside her house. He looked at her and sat down.

"I cheated on you for my own selfish reasons. I admit it. But you cheated too because the person I slept with has no Genital warts meaning I got them from you. You are going to deny it as usual. I am not going to fight you either. Maybe this is what I get for hurting my wife. For putting her through everything I put her through. She never deserved it. All she did was love me."

Moshia looked at him and swallowed. "I –"

“Don’t bother yourself. I am done with you. I am breaking up with you because you and I will never work. I will never trust you from here and neither will you trust me too.”

Mosha got up. “I didn’t cheat. I swear I didn’t cheat.” Tears filled her eyes. “I was raped and I have the medical reports.”

Mike laughed. “Good one.”

“I didn’t cheat Mike..I swear I didn’t cheat.”

“Let’s just go our separate ways.”

She held his hand as he started to walk away but Mike pushed her off and walked out.

At a hospital in UK, the doctor looked at the two police officers.

“Does she have any family?”

“We are still trying to find out but she doesn’t look like she’s from around here.”

“Ok.”

The other police officer looked at her. “How is she?”

“I have bad news. I just wanted to find out if she’s an organ donor while there is still time because her life is hanging by the thread. I am not confident she will make it. We have ten year old who is in need of a heart. Her heart will save his life.”

“What are the chances of her not making it?”

“I’d say 96% chance she will die. The remaining 4% percent is for a miracle.”

Burning Souls

#141

In UK, the police officers looked at the doctor.

“We will try and locate her family first.”

The doctor nodded then the police officers walked out.

In Maun, Mosha walked out of the pharmacy later that day holding her medication wearing her short black dress. She got in her car then frowned looking at Kago as he stepped out of his car carrying a child.

She stepped out of her car and looked at him.

“Hi!”

Kago turned to her and smiled. “Hey.”

“That’s your son?”

“Yeah.”

She looked at him and forced a smile. “Nice. You look like baby daddy material.”

Kago laughed. "Thanks."

"How is finding Tumi?"

"The police is in touch with the UK police."

"Gongwe she moved there. Found a man."

"Tumi is not like that. She wouldn't even move for me in Botswana, imagine outside the country."

"You never know."

"I know Tumi. She is not that woman. She will never be that kind of woman. I made a mistake right from the beginning."

Mosha laughed. "She cheated on you! Gave you HIV."

Kago looked at her. "Eh but I forgave her. Are you ok? You have sores on your mouth."

"Cold sores.. bye."

Mosha walked to her car and drove off. She looked at her cold sores wondering it was all going to end.

At the wedding, Moja stepped out talking on his phone.

“Its better you just turn yourself in MJ and avoid a scandal. I don’t think you want to be trending in the morning, imagine what they’d say about your wife You are scheduled to leave tomorrow.”

“Yeah. I know. I will be there in the morning.”

“I am sorry but the trial won’t take long. The big guy already spoke to the judge, ke dilo tsa one day hela because mathaka ale need you in SA to train the new guys.”

“Thanks.”

He hung up as an incoming call came through.

“Yah?”

“Moja, it’s Lorraine. I am at the hospital with Angie. She tried to kill herself and left you a note.”

“And what should I do with the note?”

“Can we meet and talk? I think my daughter needs help. Losing her sister too didn’t make things any easier.”

“How is your daughter my problem?”

“Uh Moja I know that Angie has been troubling you but-“

“I want nothing to do with your daughter because if she gets in my way again, you will have two dead daughters.”

“I understand, is it ok if we meet?”

“No. Don’t call me. I am enjoying my wedding.”

He hung up as Mamsy hugged him from behind. He turned around and kissed her. Mamsy smiled looking up at him.

“What is it? Who are you talking to?”

“Jomo.. are you ok? You look beautiful today.”

Mamsy blushed looking at him. “You too. Thank you, today was perfect.”

Moja looked at her and all he could think was that trainer. The thought scared him. Mamsy smiled looking at him happily. Somehow he couldn't understand why all this shit would resurface at this particular point in his life and with all the drama that had been going on he wasn't sure if his marriage would survive.

“What?”

“I love you.”

Mamsy smiled. “I love you too.”

“I need you to wait for me. I know our trust has been messed with and that it's my fault but I love you more than anything. I'd kill for you.”

Mamsy blinked. "I love you too, I will wait."

He cupped her face. "Don't you think we should try for a girl?"

"Lefa is still young. I can't handle three kids by myself. We will try when you come back. I will wait for you. I am not going anywhere."

"Ok."

He kissed her then took her hand.

"Don't worry about that. Areye lapeng."

Mmagwe Mamsy walked out of the conference an hour later after Moja and Mamsy left calling Reba. His number didn't go through. She clicked her tongue walking over to her car.

She frowned receiving a call from her sister.

“Tsholo-“

“Lerato gatwe we buried the wrong body.”

Mmagwe Mamsy swallowed getting in her car.

“Who said that?”

“I went to see this man from Angola so that he can tell what’s happening with my family. Things have been hard, akere Mamsy wouldn’t help my daughter, her own cousin but that’s when he told me we buried the wrong body and that my brother was murdered in the most painful way gatwe by someone close to us. I am suspecting Oduetsi! The one he used to drink with. After Ricky died, he just never came home anymore. The man said I should come with you and mama tomorrow morning.”

Mmagwe Mamsy took a deep breath. “I am in Gaborone. Mamsy was having her white wedding.”

“And you didn’t think to invite us?!”

“You have never bothered to invited me for any of your daughters things gape the last time you almost ruined my daughter’s day.”

“She had to know her father Lerato. We are Mamsy’s relatives too. You were supposed to invite us! Anyways, that Angolan man wants P2800. I don’t have money. Can you-“

“And I look like a bank?”

“Akere Mamsy has it? This is the least we can do to thank us for letting –“

“My daughter does not have money and what is she thanking you for? For making her life difficult? For kicking us out so you can accommodate your chickens? I hated Ricky and I am not paying money to a scammer for Ricky. Ah never shem! I’d rather die! Today you want to pay money for Ricky but when he was raping me, you kept quiet? Mamelolo owes you nothing. Tell your daughter’s baby daddy to give you that money because nna I won’t do such. I actually hope wherever he is, he is burning, nxla!”

Mmagwe Mamsy hung up.

At the hospital, Angie looked at her mother with a drip on her hand. Her mother stared at her and sighed.

“So you were trying to kill yourself for what exactly? That you are legless or that you are legless and won't get Moja back? Which one is it? Wena wa tsenwa wena! Who were you leaving your daughter with? Huh? Moja is enjoying his wedding! You think he had time for your little stunts. You failed to get him with both legs, you really think you will get him now with none? Huh? Now you are finally going to learn a great lesson. You will learn that a married man is dangerous because today you are here and he's there flaunting his wife to the world. Mhmm. It's like that. Now you will finally understand gore when they say life will show dust, what do they mean. They mean this. Exactly this. Life will be humble you my girl. Life... life will show you that Jesus is a rock. The doctor said you are not healed yet to use prosthetic legs yet so ahh shem, you are yet going to sit down. Akere when I tried to warn you, you thought you were untouchable. Nazo ke!”

Burning Souls

#142

Later that day in the evening...

Mamsy walked out of the bathroom in her white lingerie. She picked her new fragrance and sprayed herself with it before walking out barefooted walking outside where he was talking on his phone smoking.

He looked at her standing against the car then he dropped his cigarette stepping on it. Mamsy walked over as he took out his mouth spray and sprayed a bit. He put it away as she stood before him smiling.

“Bring the forms tomorrow so we sign them. How quick can it happen though?... Ok cool.”

Moja hung up and smiled looking at her. His eyes captured and possessed her. She didn't like how he was smoking but with that smile she could hardly say anything as she smiled back.

Moja picked her up and placed her on the bonnet of her car.

“You smell good.”

“Ra honeymoon?”

He kissed her. "I will take you anywhere you want to go when I come back. Anywhere."

Mamsy touched his beard. "I want to go to Maldives."

"Consider it done."

She smiled and hugged him holding back her tears. Moja wrapped his arms around her bringing her closer.

"When you first started sleeping with me, did you ever think you'd marry me?"

Moja looked at her. "No.."

"What did you think?"

"That I wanted to be with you forever. I also thought you were going to leave me."

Mamsy laughed. "Why? Because of your dic?"

He smiled. "Yes."

“Is that why you took me so far?”

“Yeah but also I thought you’d like it. But I loved you then. I already loved you, I just didn’t understand how I could love you that much so quickly.” He kissed her hand. “You were made for me.”

She put her head on his chest. “When are they taking you?”

“Tomorrow. I will turn myself in to avoid drama on social media.”

“I want to go with you.”

“No. I will go alone, I am not going to put you through that.”

She took a deep breath but her tears still fell as her chest tightened, pain chocking her.

He moved her head and kissed her. Moja unclipped her bra and squeezed her breast breathing heavily. He pulled out her gutter and her panty. Mamsy unbuttoned his shirt. She helped take it off then he took off the belt and unzipped his pants.

Moja slid his fingers between her p*ssy lips touching her wet slit. He bended sucking her nipples. Mamsy closed her eyes rubbing his head moaning softly as her p*ssy throbbed while he gently rubbed her. She softly moaned his name throwing her head back.

Moja moved his further down and pushed her so she lie on the bonnet with his hands on her waist and leaned sucking her throbbing clit.

“Aww..”

Moja held her tightly flicking her with his tongue. She moved her waist at the pleasure. Moja raised his head and pushed his already oozing dic through her opening stretching that p*ssy making his way deep inside as he pulled her to sit upright. She hugged as he paused deep inside her.

“Kiss me..”

She moved her head and kissed him as he pushed more of that dic inside her that she sank her nails I to his back.

“Moojaaa..”

“Fuvk take it.”

Mamsy held on to him as he slid out and pushed back in again. He eased out looking at her and sank further deep inside, her p*ssy narrowing om him as she tensed.

He looked at that fear In her eyes that usually disappeared after a couple of strokes. Moja pushed deeper watching her eyes widened as she flinched but he held her in place kissing her.

He gently taped all her corners watching her relax and start enjoying.

“Mhm..”

She held him moaning more as he tapped all the right corners.

He slowly changed pace putting on her leg on his shoulder going further inside as she got even wetter, her p*ssy massaging his dic with every thrust and fuck that warmth inside there....

He went deeper grunting, the pleasure increasing the more he drilled into her. He looked down and watched as her p*ssy took him in covering his dic with her juices.

He slid out then pushed back. Mamsy moaned in his ear.

“Moojaa...”

Mamsy looked at him as he drilled her p*ssy grunting, his grunts turning her on, she squeezed her breast, her toes curling.

Her body burnt, the pleasure increasing with each tap. Her moans got louder as that orgasm came knocking hard. She rolled her eyes convulsing spasming.

Moja pulled her off the bonnet making her stand on one leg and curved his back going deeper. Mamsy looked at him feeling another wave coming as he pounded into her that feeling like she was pressed.

She wasn't sure why but it happened more frequently now and Jesus the intensity of it all was insane but so was the embarrassment.

She closed her eyes trying to hold it in but hubby went even harder fuvking her uncontrollably.

Mamsy opened her eyes looking at him then she put her head on his chest as it came out. She tried to squash it so it wouldn't be much but that dic had her over the edge with pleasure vibrating so much she could hardly do much.

Moja stilled deep in that p*ssy letting have all his cum.

He kissed her then looked at her as tears burnt her eyes.

“I love it when you gush like that.”

A tear rolled down as she looked down slightly embarrassed wishing she could just sleep but at least it wasn't on their bed.

Moja tilted her chin. “Don't be shy... you look good with my dic inside you.”

He slid out and picked her up walking with her inside the house where he laid down and made her get on top. She looked at him then put her hands on his chest and slowly went down on it. Moja held her waist properly and took right to a place she had never been...

Burning Souls

#143

The following morning Mamsy woke as the intercom rang. She reached beside her to wake Moja up but he wasn't there.

She opened her eyes and sat upright.

"Babe... Moja!"

The intercom rang again. She stepped down and put on her gown walking out.

"Moja!"

She walked outside and pressed the gate remote. A man walked over and smiled.

“Mrs Phetso, Tiragalo, I am MJ’s lawyer. Nka tsena?”

“He is not here. I think he stepped out. Let me call him.”

“I know.. he’s not here. I am here to see you. I have this ownership forms I need you to sign. And also forms to change your marriage from community in property to out of property.”

“Excuse me?”

He took out his phone and called a number.

“Yah?..”

“MJ, I am at your house with Mrs P.”

“Hey babe..”

Mamsy took the phone. “What’s going on?”

“They might freeze my assets, I don’t want you and the kids to suffer in my absence. Sign those forms.”

“Where are you?”

“I am at the police station.”

Tears filled her eyes. “Moja...”

“Hey, don’t cry. You got this. I need you to cooperate with him. I am not going forever. I will be back and I will set everything right. I love you so much Mrs Moja.”

“I want to see you.”

“You won’t be able to. I will see you in court. I love you so much babe.”

“Moja...”

“Sign the forms.”

He hung up. Tiragalo looked at her as she wiped away her tears.

“It won’t take long. I am sorry.”

*

Over thirty minutes, Tiragalo walked out with the documents calling Moja but his phone didn't go through. He called Tefo instead.

"Tira.."

"She has signed, I am going to submit them."

"Thank you. How is she?"

"Eeish, she's devastated. It can't be easy go bua nnete."

"Thanks. Am I allowed to see him right now?"

"No. This isn't just any case gape you know they don't want such a scandal being leaked."

"I understand. Thanks."

"Sure."

Tefo walked out of the hotel room calling his father.

“Tefo.”

“Moja has been taken in.”

“Is he ok? How is Mamsy?”

“I am going to see her.”

“Your mother and I will come by. If she wants, we can take the kids for the meantime.”

“I don’t know. I will hear what she says.”

“Ok.”

“Are you good? You seemed off yesterday.”

“I am fine. Just worried.”

“Ok. But one year gase sepe hela.”

“Yes. I will see you later.”

Tefo hung up jumping in his car and drove off.

*

Mamsy opened the door for Tefo that same morning. He looked at her as she rubbed off a tear that had just fallen. He hugged her tightly. Mamsy tried to keep it in but found herself sobbing in his arms.

Tefo took a deep breath blinking while holding her. She cried till she was just gasping. He walked with her inside the house and made her sit down then walked to the kitchen and came back with a glass of water.

“Here..”

He helped her drink and sighed. “You won’t be alone. I am here, papa, mama and we are not going anywhere.”

“I want to see him.”

“We can’t .” Tefo rubbed off her tears. “We will see him in court. He will be fine and so will you.”

“I don’t know what I am going to tell Junior.”

“He saw them earlier on before he went to the police station. He’s sorted that out so you don’t ... I know you are hurting. I am too.. but it’s only a year.”

She nodded sniffing. Tefo looked at her, even with puffy eyes and her hair facing all directions, she still looked beautiful. Her gentle character was one thing that stood most about her and he finally understand what his brother meant about having a peaceful woman who respects you.

“Should I make you coffee? Mama and papa are coming over. If you want them to take the kids while –“

“No. I’d go crazy without them.”

“Ok. Let me make you something.”

Mamsy took her phone as it rang.

“Tsitsi..”

“Hi, uh will you make it for your meeting later on?”

“Reschedule it.”

“Ok.”

“Please set up a meeting with HR. I need to see her, I am resigning.”

“What?!”

“Don’t tell anyone but please start getting things in order so that whoever will take over will-“

“Mrs P no. Please...”

“I am so sorry but I have no choice. We will talk when I get there.”

Mamsy hung up and took her laptop and finished typing her resignation letter.

At FNB, Tsitsi looked at the HR.

“She wants a meeting.”

“I thought she would going on leave.”

“No. What time can you see her?”

“Just before lunch.”

“Ok thank you.”

Tsitsi walked out calling Mamsy.

“Tsitsi..”

“Half 12.”

“Ok, I will be there.”

“What is wrong? Is it the salary?”

“We will talk when I get there. I want you to apply for the position. There is no one better fitting.”

Tsitsi walked inside her office crying. “I don’t want you going. I want to go with you where you are going. I know Moware has been after you. I want to go with you.”

Mamsy laughed. “Tsitsi, I am not going to Moware..I will be taking over my husband’s company. I can be ko FNB only part time.”

“I want to go with you. Please...”

“We are trying to find our feet. You won’t be getting paid the 23k you are getting now.”

“I want to go with you. You are taking over the company, I am good at marketing. I want to come with you.”

“I don’t want to steal stuff –“

“I want to come with you or else I will tell people you used to dip Vienna in peanut butter when you were pregnant.”

Mamsy laughed. “You are a joke.”

“I am coming with you. I am typing my resignation letter too.”

“Ok. You win. You ever mention the Vienna –“

“What’s that? I don’t know what a Vienna is. Bye!”

She hung up and smiled typing her resignation letter too.

Kago’s phone rang later that morning then he picked Tumi’s sister’s call.

“Diane..”

“Hi! I just got a call from the police. They got a call from UK, they found her! They found her!” Diane cried on the phone. “They found her!”

Burning Souls

#144

Diane called her mother packing her bag.

“Diane –“

“They found Tumi..”

“Oh God I thank you. Thank you Jesus. Thank you Lord.”

“I am going to Gaborone so I can get the whole details. If I have to, I am going to UK to bring her back personally.”

“Diane, let the police –“

“My sister is stuck in a foreign country mama. I will go and get her personally. It’s my job as her sister.”

“I don’t want you to get stuck there too.”

“I won’t.”

She hung zipping her bag.

Reba looked at the message that has just gone through.

Number: They got him.

Reba smiled and called the number.

“So he’s inside?”

“Yeah, gatwe he brought himself in.”

“At last.”

“Now that he’s out of the way, you can get the girl.”

“No. Mamsy is great but I don’t she and I will ever be anything.”

“Uhu, why?”

“Because even with Moja in jail, there will be other people who would make things difficult for me. I don’t want such drama in my life. I have Wantla and my daughter to focus on. Gape it wouldn’t be fair on my brother if he had to live with the fact that I married his ex.”

“You have never cared before.”

“I know but I have changed. Rebone would be hurt if I had to take over..”

“If you say so.”

“Yeah. But I am happy he’s locked away.”

“Sure.”

He hung up and smiled looking at his phone. He thought of calling her then finally unblocked her and called her. She picked after a while.

“Rebaone?”

“Hey, I just had that Mona got arrested.”

“Heard it from who?”

“Someone on Facebook.. I know you must be stressed but I am here if you need any help with RJ.”

“You sent me a message saying you wanted nothing to do with him and all of sudden you are saying all this.”

“He needs a father figure.”

“He has more than enough.. I don’t have time to be doing a back and forth with you over this issue. Junior has his uncle, his grandfather and mother. I told you that wherever Junior is that is where his younger brother is.”

“Mamsy I didn’t call to fight.”

“You must be happy right now but hela for me it’s the liver to think to you can have sex with my mother and think you can get me. How does that make sense?”

Reba paused then sighed. “So he finally told you?”

“Who?”

“I am sorry. What happened between your mom and I was a mistake. I am going to be honest, it started when Junior used to frequently go on holidays at her house.. I went to pick him up and when I arrived, she was out of sight and I walked in to find Junior alone. I didn’t know she was in the house, she walked out naked and... I am not saying it’s your mom’s fault but she cornered. She put me in a tight corner to a point of telling me that I was wasting my time by choosing to love you from a distant. She started it, she touched me and put me in a difficult position. Believe me or not but I’d never hit on your mother and initiate such things.”

“It doesn’t matter anymore. Reba... even if you didn’t sleep with her, you and I would have never worked. Besides that I just don’t feel the same, I would never do that to Rebone. I would never sleep with brothers. And you don’t like Lefa.”

“I could have learnt.”

“He’s a baby. That should happen on it’s own. Moja naturally loved Junior.. by then we were not even married. He had nothing to lose.”

“It’s not that I don’t like Lefa. I have no reason to dislike a child. It’s his father I just don’t like.”

“And I love his father so much and I am going to wait for him till he comes back. Bye.”

She hung up.

In Gaborone, Mamsy walked inside the HR’s office.

“Hi..”

Mamsy smiled. “Hi.”

“I saw pictures from your wedding yesterday. You looked beautiful.”

“Thank you.”

“If you invited us we would have been there.”

“Yeah but it was a surprise wedding. I didn’t get to surprise anyone. It was all my husband.”

“Now you see why they hate you? They wish to get a man who does it like yours.”

“I don’t even care about them anymore.” She sat down and smiled. “Uh.. when I started working here, I was scared. Everyday I am felt like I be was dreaming. Like it wasn’t happening. Everyday I am worked hard to prove to everyone that I could do it. And I did.”

“You want a salary increment? Mamsy you know that at the moment we are not in the position to be increasing salaries.”

“No. I don’t want a salary increment. I am resigning.” She handed her the resignation letter. “With immediate effect. I want to keep working part time till a replacement is found but if you take a look at my team.. there are

people with great potential and ideas that are just out of this world.”

HR looked at her in shock. “How much do you want increased?”

“What?”

“How much did you want increased? We can negotiate that. Matter of fact, I think I should call the big boss. Hold on.”

Mamsy sat still. A while later the executive director walked in she sat next to her.

“MrsP.. congratulations.”

Mamsy smiled. “Thank you sir.”

“What is this about?”

“I am resigning. With immediate effect and I know the team can do a great job while a replacement is hunted for but I know if you look carefully into the team, your candidate is there.”

“Why? Salary?”

HR chimed in. “I was thinking if it’s salary we can hear what she wants then we can negotiate it. How much did Moware offer you?”

Mamsy laughed. “It’s not about money but if it were, 45k wouldn’t have hurt but it’s not that. I will be taking over my husband’s company. Moware offered twice what you were giving me..I would have long left if it were about the money but I stayed. Sir I will never thank you enough. I am here because of you and everyday I have worked hard to prove to you that you didn’t make a mistake. You didn’t ... I was the best decision you have ever taken but I need to look at the much bigger picture. I can keep working as a part timer but full time... unfortunately I have to invest most of my time to my company.”

*

Mamsy walked out of FNB carrying a box with her belongings over an hour later. She opened her boot and put the box inside. Tsitsi walked over and hugged her.

“I am excited.”

Mamsy laughed. "Me too... it's not the best right now. I have a different version from that of hubby's and I am going to go for that."

"Your versions are always better."

Mamsy laughed. "Let's meet tomorrow and see what can happen."

Tsitsi giggled walking to her car. Mamsy got in her car and took a deep breath. Her phone vibrated. She looked at Dira's message then deleted his contact from her phone and drove off.

At the police station, Moja sat in the interrogation room then another secret agent walked in. Moja laughed looking at him.

"I should have known!"

"S.W.A.T didn't deserve you. They had you chasing after thieves, the fuvk?"

“You know I wanted out of life. I have a family ntwana.”

“You just need to play your cards right and your family is fine. By the way, beautiful wife you’ve got there. Beautiful kids... who knew you’d be a family man one day?”

They bumped fists. “That happened. I met wife material ntwana. I met the one.”

“Congrats boy! Gatwe the trial is next week. We need to leave tonight, we will be back next week.”

“Ok. But I need a favor...”

“What?”

The secret agent listened and really looked at Moja.

“Are you sure you want to do that?”

“Yeah.”

“Consider it done but I’d advice you not to. What you don’t know won’t kill you. What you know though.. you are looking to kill someone.”

“It would put me at ease.”

“If you say so... I will have my guys do it tonight.”

“One last thing... can you borrow me your phone?”

“MJ you are supposed to-“

Moja took it from him and called his wife.

“Mamelo Phetso, hello?”

“Hey.”

“Moja...”

“You know you are not allowed to insult the police right?”

“Why am I not allowed to talk to you or even see you?
That’s not allowed.”

“Babe-“

“I want to see you.”

“I know. Me too. But we just to have accept what’s happening. I am ok.”

“I am not. I am far from being ok.”

“Did you resign?”

“Ng..”

“Ok. I love you. Tira will talk to you about the money that’s there.”

“I saw an offshore account in one of the documents from the morning.. I didn’t know you had that.”

“We have that. It’s for in case... I don’t want you and the kids ever suffering. I would never allow it. I love you Mamelolo. I have to go.”

He hung up and gave back the phone after blocking and deleting her number.

“Thanks. We can go. Did you get me clothes?”

“Yeah..”

Burning Souls

#145

Mamsy parked her car behind Moja’s car and took a deep breath stepping out. Her phone rang from her handbag, she quickly took it out in case it was Moja then looked at Diane calling.

“Diane..”

“Hi, I am on my way to Gabs. They found Tumi.”

Mamsy put her hand over her mouth. “They did?”

“Yes. Uh but gatwe she’s in the hospital. She was shot. They told me that now.”

“What can I do?”

“I am going there. I am going to get her.”

“I would love to go too but right now I am...” She paused tears filling her eyes. “I know if it were me she’d come and I feel guilty because I can’t . I am in the middle of a family crisis and I need to be here but I can help financially. I can get you the plane tickets and help with paying for accommodation while you are there.”

“Thank you. That would be helpful. Kago says he wants to come with.”

“Oh..”

“I don’t want to stop him.”

“I understand. Send me your passport details so I can get you the tickets.”

“Thank you Mamsy. For everything you have been doing. You have done more than what any friend could have ever done.”

“I wish I can do more. Send the details.”

Diane hung up. Mamsy got her box and walked inside the house. She smiled looking at her kids sleeping on top of Tefo. She put her box down then picked Junior and walked with him to their room where she put him down. She walked back as Tefo woke up. Mamsy smiled taking Lefa and laid him down with his brother.

She smiled getting back in the sitting room.

“Thank you for baby sitting.”

“It’s ok. It’s my job. But I have to go. Feel free to call me if you need anything.”

“Thank you. Also for getting his car.”

“Anytime.”

“I heard you got cheated on. I am so sorry.”

He laughed. “What pillow talk was Moja giving you?”

Mamsy laughed. "You didn't seem like yourself at the wedding..I was concerned. He didn't want to tell me."

"I will be fine. It happens to most of us."

"You will meet better."

"I hope so. How did it go at the bank?"

"Emotional. But it has to happen."

"Yeah.. if you need help at the company too... you can tell me."

"I will but I think I will be fine. I just need to settle in and change a few things then I will be fine. Though you can help with finding investors... I know what your brother was saying but investors are vital in making business a success.. even if you have all the money in the world. You need people who are well-connected with money to make things easier."

Tefo smiled looking at her as she spoke. "Exactly why he left that company for you."

Mamsy smiled. "Ok bye."

Tefo briefly hugged her and walked out. Mamsy took off her heels and sat down unlocking her phone to get the plane tickets for Diane.

Mosha bended painting her toe nails in her office. She smiled looking at the pink then put top coat.

Her phone rang startling her.

"Friend..."

"Heela wena! Mike posted you on Facebook. Ke mathata mma.."

"Posted me saying what?"

"That you gave him genital warts and that you used to sleep with an HIV positive man for money.."

“I am going to report him to the police for defamation of character.”

“I think you need to just lay low.”

“And have people talk about me? I am calling my lawyer. I am going to show Mike gompiano. He cheated on me too. He could have gotten his virus there.”

“But friend do you really have genital warts?”

“I don’t have genital warts but even if I did, that’s no ready for him to publicize my health issues on social media and say such things about me. I am suing him! Nyla.”

Mosha hung up and called Mike angrily.

“O batang?”

“I am suing you. I know you think you can’t get sued for what you did but you can and you will get arrested for it. It falls under cyber bullying and defamation of character. You are also not allowed to expose people’s HIV status on Facebook like that. I am going to handle you, I will make an example out of you small dic!”

“Go ahead.”

“And I also have that other video, don’t forget it shows your face and your tiny dic. I will have someone leak it then tell the police you leaked it. You are going to lose your job you dirty thing.”

Mosha hung up breathing heavily and finally called her lawyer.

Rebone looked at Reba.

“He will be out soon.”

“I don’t care about that, you need to get your son back.”

“No. I don’t need Junior in my life. I almost do d with prison and the last thing I need is two responsibilities that I actually never wanted to begin with. Junior is Moja’s son. He will be out soon enough.”

“I know Moja threatened you do he give up Junior’s rights.”

“No. I did that on my own. I will only be in Junior’s life if Mamsy takes me back.”

“She will never take you back.”

“Then Junior will remain Moja’s. I need to tell you something though.”

“What?”

Rebone looked at his brother then smiled having second thoughts.

“I will tell you when I get out. Was that all?”

“Sometimes I wish you’d take better decisions in life. One day Junior will ask why you gave him up. I can’t imagine having a parent give me up so I can be a step child.”

“Junior is called RJ Phetso. He has a father who loves him and takes care of him. You have Wantla. Wantla is

not your child yet you love her like your own. There's no difference Reba. Junior is Moja's child and this is why Mamsy will never be with you. Because you will never love Lefa like your own. You love Junior because you feel you are related to him. That's why you could never make it work with your baby mama. Because you didn't love the child she had before you.. anyone could see that. You made her choose between you and her child. That was evil and I swear you will probably do the same with Lefa. You don't have it in you to be a step child. I'd choose Moja to father my son and not you for that reason. Bye."

Rebone turned and walked away.

Later that day, Diane got in the plane and took a deep breath...

She sent Mamsy a message and relaxed waiting for the plane to take off.

Two Months Later...

Burning Souls

#146

At Alpha Co-Operations, Mamsy walked inside the board room and smiled at the potential investors seated in the boardroom. She smiled.

“Good morning ladies and gentlemen, thank you all for being here. I am Mamelo Phetso, the Chief Executive Officer, I am sure you have met our Chief Operating officer, Ms Tsitsi Laolang.” Mamsy quickly introduced the team then smiled.

“I’d like to welcome you to Alpha Co-Operations. A company that is here to offer property and casualty insurance and reinsurance, finance, manufacturing, utilities, transportation and services. I will break it down, open the files in front of you, page 1.”

Mamsy pressed the remotely moving towards the big screen explaining everything in detail. Her heels clacked on the tiles as she moved around.

“The company will further more offer customized solutions to our customers, offer cost solution, risk management services, turn to the next page for a clear picture.”

Everyone flipped the page then Mamsy carried on. Tsitsi looked at her, the confidence radiating from her was unmatched. All of the men and women in suits were looking at her as she went over point by point.

Tsitsi smiled. To Mamsy selling ideas came naturally to her. She paused looking at Moja's brother. He seemed quiet, quiet and collected though there was something in those eyes. She watched him as he looked at Mamsy. Mamsy smiled.

"I am not saying give me your money, I am staying put your money on something that will feed you for years. Your children and your grandchildren will benefit from this. Our ten year goal is to separate each service we will be offering and turn Alpha Co- Operations into Alpha Holdings. Each service we offer will be its own company."

She pressed the remote and pointed at the screen is going over her points then smiled. "And that's our main goal. Any questions?"

A couple of people raised their hands. Mamsy smiled and pointed.

“Yes?”

“And exactly how much do you need to do all you want to offer?”

“Like I said, we are not looking to do it all at the same time, right now our main goal will be insurance and personal banking. The rest follows after and for the two goals we need at least 20 million. Now you might be thinking, 20 million, where is it going and this is how we are going to break it down.”

She pressed her little remote and explained.

Tefo looked at her as she spoke so fluently, her entire presentation flowing as if she was talking to a friend. She answered every question, Tefo looked at the potential investors who looked sold.

Half an hour later Mamsy walked out going to her office. She sat down and took a deep breath, her heart racing. Her phone rang, she reached for it and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi, your results are back..I think you might want to come through.”

“Please just tell me. What’s wrong with me?”

“I need to talk to you face to face Mamsy.”

“What’s wrong?”

“You are pregnant.”

Her heart sank.

“But it’s an cryptic pregnancy.”

Mamsy entire body went weak.

“I need to see you and put the situation under control.”

“What else is wrong with me?”

“Mamsy-“

“Tell me.”

“You have brain aneurysm. A deformity of an artery where a spot in the arterial wall in the brain bulges and fills with blood.”

Mamsy swallowed. “And what happens with that?”

“It can result in a stroke, brain damage, and even death if not treated immediately. But luckily yours has not ruptured, it’s just leaking and because of that, it’s releasing small amount of blood into the brain. That explains your severe headaches and dizziness.”

“What’s going to happen now?”

“I need to do another MRI and pin point the exact location. You need to do a surgery.”

Someone knocked on her door.

“I will be there in less than an hour. Bye.”

She hung up just as Tefo walked in. Mamsy smiled.

“Hi.”

Tefo looked at her reddish eyes. “What’s wrong?”

“With?”

Tefo closed the door staring at her. Mamsy smiled looking at him.

“Something is wrong. Junior told me you fell yesterday.”

“I hadn’t eaten the whole day. I have been busy lately.”

Mamsy stood up and paused at the dizzy wave. Tefo looked at her as she held on to the table.

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing. I just...” She tried to walk but lost gee balance almost falling. Tefo wrapped his arms around her catching her.

“Talk to me.”

Mamsy looked at him and smiled. "I am fine. Have you spoken to your brother. I called the prison and no one will tell me why I can't see him."

"I don't think he wants you to see him in that state."

Mamsy tearfully looked at him. "When I said for better or worse I meant it."

"Gape I don't think they are allowing anyone to-"

"You are lying. Why are you lying to me?"

"I too haven't seen him."

"Why are you lying to me? Next time you see him tell him I am pregnant. And that it's a cryptic pregnancy. And I am going to abort it."

She looked at him and smiled tearfully. "But I will be fine. I have been worse on my own and I came out on top."

"I am here so you don't have to be on your own. I know I am not Moja. I can't give you most of what he could but I

am here for support. And baby sitting services. Free of charge.”

Mamsy laughed looking at him as he rubbed a tear that had rolled down. “Thank you.”

“When are you doing the abortion? I want to go with you.”

“You don’t –“

“I want to.”

“Ok.”

Tefo hugged her. “I swear I haven’t seen Moja since he got arrested. I promise you. They won’t let anyone see him.”

Tefo moved back and smiled. “Good thing is that you are down to 10 months. When are you going for the abortion?”

“I am going to see the doctor.”

“I will go with you.”

In UK, Diane wiped her sister with a wet towel and smiled looking at her. Tumi just stared at the wall in silence. Diane started combing her hair.

“The doctor said you are making progress and soon enough he will send us home. To think that they misdiagnosed you to harvest your organs. Waitse magowa ke baloyi.”

Diane held her sisters hair into a back bun then smiled.

“You look beautiful.”

Tumi remained silent. Diane cupped her face.

“Tumi..”

Tears rolled down Tumi’s cheeks making Diane emotional.

“Mamsy has sent some money, she says I should get a therapist for you.”

Tumi looked at her looked away crying in silence. Diane hugged her.

Mosha slowly sat upright after the nurse finished cutting her warts. Mosha coughed and got off the bed.

The nurse looked at her. “I think you need to test for HIV.”

Mosha looked at her with a frown. “I don’t have HIV!”

“Kana you are loosing weight. Your sores ga di fole. You are coughing and even your diarrhea –“

“I am not sick!”

The nurse sighed. “Ok mma.”

Mosha put on her clothes and walked out coughing.

Burning Souls

#147

Mosha got in her car and stepped on the accelerator starting it. She screamed as it started then reversed as a smoke came from the pipe, some getting in the car. She rolled down the windows and drove off as a dark smoke followed behind her.

Mosha coughed feeling the air fill in her lungs, she ignored the other drivers looking at her car smoking and drove on putting on her sunglasses.

The smoke soon ended and all she was left with was the weird sound that her car had been making including the hard steering wheel.

She slowed down at the traffic light praying the car wouldn't just stop.

Another car stopped next to hers, the driver rolled down his window looking at her.

“My sister, your car was smoking. I saw you leave the clinic, are you ok?”

Mosha looked at him and smiled embarrassed. “This car gives me problems everyday. E shapo though.”

He smiled. “Ok but be careful.”

She nodded and drove off rolling up her windows wondering how much more this car could just humiliate her.

And maybe it was time for a new one. She thought of her savings but that was for a house and her college fees then continued driving thoughtfully.

At the doctor’s office, the doctor looked at Tefo as he walked in with her patient. Mamsy sat down with him then she sighed looking at Mamsy.

“Hi. Thank you for coming.”

“I am pregnant?”

“Yes. But I just wanted you to come in without scaring you too much.”

“How far along am I? I have been on contraception since I came back from botsetsi.”

“Its not cryptic.” The doctor handed Mamsy the s an pictures. “It’s actually ectopic pregnancy and you are at I’d say 2 months now. I know with everything else –“

“Is the brain aneurysm also-“

“That you have.”

“So I need to kill this baby?”

“Or this baby will put your life at risk.”

Tefo looked at the white doctor. “And where is this baby at the moment?”

“In the fallopian tube.”

Tefo looked at Mamsy. “It needs to happen. You will be fine. Another baby can always be made.”

“But I had my shot. I shouldn’t even be pregnant.”

The doctor took a deep breath. “When was your shot?”

“Two months ago! I got injected. I shouldn’t be pregnant at all.”

“Maybe-“

Mamsy stood up and walked out making a call.

“Dr Pitsang—“

“Hi, this is Mamsy. I want to talk to Ruth.”

“Uh, hold on.”

Mamsy breathed heavily holding her phone.

“Dr Pitseng speaking..”

“Ruth, it’s Mamsy.”

“Oh hi!”

“I am pregnant.”

“What?”

“I am pregnant Ruth. How come I am pregnant because you said there was no chance of me getting pregnant.”

“Mamsy-“

“How come I am pregnant? I am two months pregnant. I came to your office exactly two months ago!”

“Sometimes-“

“Don’t tell me sometimes. I am going to sue you even if it’s the last I do!”

“Your husband! I am sorry but your husband came and asked I don’t give you the regular shot.. I am sorry.”

“Moja?”

Tefo walked out. “Mamsy-“

Her gynaecologist carried on.. “I am so sorry but he said you two were trying for a baby and that you were still nervous so-“

“Thank you.”

Mamsy hung up and looked at Tefo.

“Seems it was all your brother’s plan. To get me a fake shot. It’s ok.. I am aborting it. He thinks because he cheats, everyone cheats.”

Tefo looked at her. “I think-“

“I don’t think you should be thinking anything. Does your brother ever do wrong in your eyes Tefo?”

“Yes. A lot. But he’s my brother and if you had a sibling you’d understand. I won’t say anything, he will speak for himself when he’s out. The doctor says the brain thing is

serious and it needs to be treated as an emergency. So come..” He took her hand and led her back in the office.

At Reba’s house, Reba looked at Wantla as she held on to the couch getting up while looking at him excitedly.

“Come...”

She giggled and walked holding on to the couch. Reba’s phone rang then he answered.

“Hey..”

“Hi, so I am on leave and I was thinking to come and see you.”

“Oh, you know I-“

“I know you have a child..Reba... what’s wrong with a harmless visit? It’s not like I am saying let’s get married.”

He laughed. "I just wanted you to understand that before everything else... I have a daughter."

"That I have met. Wawa is a lovely baby. I will stay at a lodge."

"You don't have to."

"Ok. Reba I like you..I think you are an amazing human being with a good heart.. you have all the qualities I love. You are kind and compassionate. I think you are handsome too. I want you to give me a chance. If you don't feel the same you can also tell me so I stop bothering you."

"I like you too but I don't match-"

"You match. Just give us a chance."

"Let's talk when you arrive."

She giggled. "Ok. I am on my way. I am driving so I will be there in a few hours."

"Ok."

She dropped the call just as Wantla grabbed his leg. Reba smiled and picked her up. She looked so much like her mother that he laughed wondering what his brother would say when he finally saw her.

Moja jumped in the car wearing all black with a cap on.

He took off his mask as his colleague jumped in the car and fixed his cap.

“We need to be there in two hours.”

“Ok. But I need to take a quick short left.”

“MJ, soon enough they will-“

“I am not going to talk to her. I just want to see her. Even if it’s from a distance.”

He started the car and drove to his house. His heart raced as he took a turn by her street with the tinted

windows rolled up. His heart skipped as he looked at her car turn by their house and behind hers was Tefo's ..

He slowed down and slowly drove past the open gate as Mamsy stepped out of the car in a red suit. He swallowed looking at her, she looked more than just beautiful and he could imagine just how good she smelt.

Tefo stepped out and turned looking at the car as Moja drove off.

Tefo walked over to Mamsy.

“Are you ok?”

“A bit dizzy but I am fine. Thank you.”

“Anytime... call me should anything happen. I am actually not comfortable with leaving you alone in your state.”

“I am fine.”

He looked in her eyes. “Please call if anything happens. MJ would never forgive me should anything happen to

you and I wasn't there. I am worried and scared. I actually wish he knew. He'd handle it better but I am here."

"I am fine. Just angry because I told your brother I didn't want another baby but because he's Moja..."

"I think he was scared."

"Scared of what? I don't cheat. I have never cheated before or given him reason to think I would ever cheat. I have been faithful. It's not fair."

Tears filled her eyes. Tefo hugged her.

"I am sorry."

Meanwhile Moja drove past again and looked at Tefo hugging his wife and took a deep breath in. His colleague looked at them then at Moja.

"Do you think-"

"No.. I trust Tefo with my life. Something is wrong.. and I'd rather have my brother with her than a random man

who wants to take advantage of her. He knows what she means to me. Tefo is there for a reason. I trust him with everything.”

Moja drove off before they could look again...

Burning Souls

#148

Mamsy walked inside the house with Tefo. Junior turned to him and smiled rushing over. He turned as Lefa put his spoon down and got up smiling looking at his brother.

Junior turned back and pulled his hand. “Come...”

Tefo picked them both up laughing.

“Hey J! Lefa...”

Lefa looked at his uncle happily. Mamsy kissed them both.

“Hi..”

Lefa smiled then leaned over kissing her. She kissed him smiling then tried kissing Junior but he moved away laughing.

Mamsy laughed and grabbed his cheek kissing him forcefully.

Junior laughed even more as his brother smiled. Mamsy walked to the kitchen bumping into the nanny.

"Good evening madam."

"Hi. How are you?"

"I am fine. I took out the meat. I will see you tomorrow."

"Ok , bye "

She walked out then Mamsy went to her bedroom as her phone rang.

"Mamelo Phetso, hello?"

“Mrs Phetso, it’s Dr Sebina, a surgeon. Dr Mitch sent me your results from the MRI. I believe she told you about me.”

“Yes.”

“May I kindly ask we meet tomorrow morning? Say 8 so we go through your treatment plan.”

“Ok.”

“I will see you tomorrow then. Good night.”

He hung up, Mamsy took out the painkillers she had gotten from the doctor as her phone rang again. She looked at the unsaved number and picked.

“Mamelo Phetso...”

There was silence. She frowned and looked at her screen then put the phone back on her ear.

“Hello? Hello!”

There was more silence then breathing.

“Hello?”

The call cut followed by a message.

Number: I miss you.

Mamsy stared at the message for a while then sat down kicking off her shoes. She called the number back, her heart racing.

“Hello?!”

There was silence then tears filled her eyes.

“Moja? Babe is it you?” She put her head over her mouth crying. “I miss you too. I miss you so much. Please say something...”

The more he remained silent the more gee heart ached that she found herself crying.

“Lefa’s teeth are growing out. And he now talks gibberish that only Junior can understand.” She laughed crying. “I don’t know how. The kids miss you. Junior is always asking and I think it’s getting to him that he can’t see you. Please say something... I am not ok.”

Moja held the burner phone listening to her silently.

“Moja... I know it’s you. I am losing my mind. I love you. Moja..”

He hung up listening to footsteps coming from behind and put away the phone then turned zipping his pants.

His colleague looked at him. “Are you good?”

“Yeah sure, let’s go.”

He took out a cigarette walking back to the car and jumped in. He quickly took out the phone and sent a quick message then took out the dim card as his colleague walked round the car.

Moja threw out the SIM card and put the phone in his pocket then started the engine just as his colleague got back in the car.

Mamsy stared at the message for a while.

Number: I love you too.

Tefo knocked on her door. Mamsy got up and opened for him as her tears rolled down.

“Moja..”

“What?”

“Moja called.”

She showed him crying. “He called. He didn’t say anything but... he.. I spoke to him.”

Tefo looked at the message then at her. She blinked.

“I am not lying.”

“I know. I know... you are not. But it can also be someone playing tricks on you.”

“Or maybe he can’t talk.”

“Mamsy I know –“

“I know it’s him.”

Tefo looked in her eyes and hugged her. “Ok.”

“I know it was him. I know..”

“Ok. I believe you. Do you want to lie down?”

He picked her up and put her on the bed.

“I will take the kids and get something to eat.”

Tefo looked at the number then looked at her.

“Sleep. I will be back.”

“I know it was him..I could feel it. That was Moja.”

Tefo wiped away her tears. “I know. I believe you... I believe you.”

Mamsy laid on the pillow. She took a deep breath and nodded.

“Ok.”

Tefo walked out dialing the number on her phone and tried calling the number but it didn't go through. Tefo called a number.

“Tefo...”

“Eita, I need you to check a certain number for me. I think someone is playing games with my sister in-law pretending to be MJ.”

“Sure, send it.”

“Thanks.”

He sent the number then put his phone in his pocket and picked his nephews.

In Maun, Mosha put on one of her favorite dresses but it didn't fit her like how she knew it usually did. Matter of fact, it was lose around her hips. She took a deep breath and took it off and grabbed another one but this one was worse.

Mosha finally settled for a flared dress and heels then she walked out pushing her curled Brazilian weave back.

She got in her car that she long started and jumped in and drove off headed to Michael's house calling her friend.

“Hi Mosha.”

“Hi, did you see my message?”

“I did but I was busy.”

“I am going to have his baby.”

“And what after that?”

“Aow mma Bobo.”

“I don’t like that nickname but I am being honest. And what after that? Be a baby mama?”

“I want a baby.”

“Weren’t you at the clinic cutting your warts today?”

“I was but they were not much.”

“I don’t like your backward thinking Mosha. I don’t know what happened to you but you lost the plot friend. Koore you will be thirty in a few months yet you still behave like this? You should be looking for someone who’s looking into settling and getting married. Nna mma I found someone and that one I am not playing with my chances. Yesterday he was with me ko Jwaneng and waitse till now I am shaken. He threatened to burry me

alive should I cheat on him yaanong imagine him finding that I have friends like you who-“

“Friends like me who what? Mxm. When did you get better than me?”

“Calm down mma and stop behaving so desperate. Why are you so desperate for a man like you can't afford yourself? Nyaa mma.”

Mosha hung up and clicked her tongue.

She smiled looking at Mike's car as she turned by his gate then she drove in. She looked at herself on the mirror then stepped out and walked to his door smelling nice.

Mosha knocked on the door, the door opened then Mike's ex wife looked at her holding a wooden spoon wearing shorts and a top. She looked beautiful with the blonde hair, matter of fact, she looked way more beautiful than she once looked.

Mosha swallowed as Mike called her walking over.

“Babe, kana I forgot my password ya Netflix, who’s at the –“ Mike looked at Mosha disgusted with a frown.

His ex turned to him. “Monyana wa gago wa makwekwenene o tsile. Koore if Aids was a person.”

She turned walking away laughing that Mosha swallowed tearfully.

Mike angrily looked at her. “What do you want?”

“So you went back to her?”

“Yes, best decision I have ever made!”

“Does she knows about your genital warts?”

“Yes and we are happy. O batang?”

Tears filled her eyes as she looked at him unable to talk, pain choking her.

Burning Souls

#149

Mosha swallowed tearfully looking at Mike then moved back.

“I came to see you.”

“For what? I told you I was done with you. Can you please leave. I am trying to fix my family and I don’t want anything destructing me.”

“I am sorry Mike. Ke go diretsi poso and I want to make it right motho wame.”

“I don’t want you anymore and akere you can see I am being respectful with you.”

A tear rolled down. “Mike-“

“Please leave. Kindly leave.”

Mosha tried to touch him but he moved back. “Out!”

He walked back the house and slammed the door in her face.

Mosha slowly walked back to her car and got in holding her tears. Nothing hurt more than that kind of rejection.

She tried starting her but it wouldn't start or even try to. Mosha put her hands on her face crying.

Inside Mike's house, Mike's ex look at him.

“Are you going back with her or what? Nna motho wa modimo I don't want my time wasted. Our children can always be raised with separate parents.”

“I don't want her. I am done with her.. I know I hurt and I am so sorry. I will do whatever to make things right. I promise.”

He looked at her and hugged her. “I love you..this time no funny stories.”

“Ok.

At Reba's house, Reba opened the door for Tiwa that same evening and smiled.

"Hi."

Reba looked at her, she was so thick her hips and bitter made her dress look shorter.

He moved from the door and let her in taking her bag.
"You look beautiful."

Tiwa laughed walking in. "Thanks."

She walked in and immediately looked at the picture frame on the wall. She looked at the woman carefully and turned to Reba.

"Is that your ex?"

"No. That's my nephew and his mother."

“I know her. She was the marketing director ko FNB akere?”

“Yes.”

“My sister works for her. Actually they are really close, they are best friends.”

“Oh..”

“Yes. I have met her before. I can’t believe your jailbird brother is her baby daddy.”

“Not anymore, he gave up his parental rights.”

“Mamsy’s husband is actually great. I feel people are jealous ebile kana that woman is beautiful and smart. Anyone would be lucky to have her.”

Reba smiled. “I am happy to see you, Wantla just fell asleep.”

Tiwa smiled. “Me too.”

He looked at her and found himself actually smiling excited. Tiwa giggled.

“What?”

“You look different without a suit. Pretty and less scary.”

Tiwa laughed. “I am not scary.”

“You should see yourself in your work suit.”

Tiwa smiled then walked over and kissed him. Reba let go of her bag putting his hands on her waist kissing her back.

Tiwa moved back and smiled. “I like you and I want more than friendship. I am sorry if I am being forward but.. I am just someone who knows what I want and I am a go getter but at the same time I would understand if-“

“I like you too. And I think it’s cute when a woman takes charge. Sometimes as men we get scared too.”

She smiled. “I know. You look like you’d get scared.”

Reba laughed. "Mxm, sit down. I will put your bag down."

She laughed walking to the couch as he walked to his bedroom.

Tiwa looked around his house, it was plain, even the colors were dull. He even had the red carpet on his floor that looked heinous.

She sat down, his house gave her the comfort that there was no woman in the picture.

Just after 2a.m, Junior opened his eyes as someone sat on his bed. Sleepy, he looked over lazily, his eyes fell on his father, he opened his eyes fully and quickly got up.

Moja hugged him. "Shhhh..."

Junior looked at him more than just happy. "Daddy-"

"I am here. You are big."

Junior smiled. "You are back?"

"Yes, but I am going."

Junior held his father's hand. "I want to go too."

"You will go. But not today. Next time. I bought you this."

Moja handed him his new toy. Junior smiled.

"Mama fell."

"Where?"

*

In the next room, Tefo opened his eyes waking up hearing Junior's voice. He got off the bed still fully dressed and walked to his room.

He opened the door and froze. Moja turned to him. Tefo looked at him trying to hold himself. Moja looked at his son as Tefo walked out.

A while later Moja walked out and looked at his brother.

“Hey...”

Tefo got up and hugged him. Moja smiled holding him.

Moja let go and moved back. “You look good.”

Tefo laughed. “You too. What kind of prison let’s you get a haircut.”

“I know people who know people. Someone tells me you have really been stepping up with my family.”

Reba smiled. “I’d do anything to keep them safe till you come back.”

“Yeah. And I appreciate it. I appreciate everything you do for my family... I saw you yesterday.”

“You were in that car that-“

“Yes. You know how much I love my wife right?”

“Yes. And she loves you too.”

“I don’t want you to find yourself in a tricky situation. It’s easy to fall for her because of the kind of person she is and I know she’s probably pregnant and when she’s pregnant, she turns into a cry baby. It’s easy for you to want to be there for her because trust me, everything makes her cry when she’s pregnant. I don’t want you to find yourself in a certain situation.”

Tefo looked at him and moved back. “You think I’d ever try and ruin your family?”

“I just need you-“

*If you want me to take a step back, just say so, I’d never fall for your wife. Do you understand how much I love you?” Tefo paused hurt then laughed. “Its ok. I am going.”

“Tefo-“

“I am not like you!”

There was silence then Moja swallowed. “I am sorry, I-“

“I’d never fall for your wife. I will never do anything that would hurt you.”

“I am sorry, I am just paranoid. I am sorry.”

“Mamsy is also not a cheater. Don’t think like that. She’s faithful. You have a great wife.”

“Yeah.”

Tefo grabbed his car keys. “Let me go.”

“You don’t have to.”

“Let me give you space with your family.”

Tefo walked out. Moja walked to the bedroom and slowly walked in.

Moja looked at her lying on the bed in her pyjamas and walked over.

He looked at her and softly kissed her..

She sighed deeply in her sleep. Moja pulled out her pyjama pants slowly and got on top of her really kissing her.

Mamsy moved at the weight on her opening her eyes. Moja kissed her neck.

“Relax Mrs P... it’s me.”

Mamsy looked at him emotionally crying.

Moja kissed her lips taking his hard weapon from his pants and rubbed it on her p*ssy grunting.

“Moja aww...”

She pulled his t-shirt as he pushed that hard dic in..

Moja took off her pyjama top and pressed her down then...

Burning Souls

#150

Mamsy vibrated as another orgasm took over her body.

Moja pressed both her legs on her chest fuvking her hard then stilled releasing his cum inside her and slid out.

He released her legs kissing her. Mamsy exhaustedly laid on the bed staring at him.

“Moja..”

He smiled. “Hi... I missed you.”

Mamsy touched his arm. “Me too. They wouldn’t let me see you.”

“It’s ok. I am not allowed to see you too so you can’t anyone I was here. Not even your mom.”

“I won’t..”

He laid with her and pulled her in his arms. “What is wrong?”

Mamsy laid on his chest. “I am pregnant.”

She slowly looked at him.. “Its an ectopic pregnancy. I am going to get rid of it.”

He nodded. “Ok. When are you doing it?”

“Tomorrow. I want to get it over and done with.”

“Ok.” Moja kissed her. “It’s ok. I need to go. I understand why the abortion is important. Your life means more to me.”

Mamsy nodded tearfully. “Don’t go, I-“

Moja kissed her and turned her around kissing her neck and pushed his dic in grunting in her ear.

“Tell me about the business...”

Mamsy looked at him stuffed. Moja pushed more of it in.

“How is it?”

She moaned unable to talk. Moja smiled and held her in a way that she wouldn't escape and took her straight to cloud nine.

Hours later early in the morning, Mosha finished creating a Facebook page to sell her wigs then posted a couple of pictures with prices.

She bit her lower lip boosting the page then smiled as the first person she had invited liked her page.

Mosha took out her handbags and took pictures. She'd wait and see how the wigs were selling, if they were a hit then she'd sell them too..

She smiled leaving the page then went to her timeline where The Voice had posted about Tumi.

She quickly read through the article glad for her progress.

She found herself thinking of the time she had been decorating Kago's house...

She had even moved to Maun to ruin another woman's relationship. She paused feeling slightly guilty but then she paused. She wasn't the one who was cheating, she actually had no reason to feel guilty..

She scrolled down and looked at Lolo's new profile picture with her husband and daughter.

She started typing a comment.

Mosha: New family is great akere? I wonder how the innocent baby you left behind is. Must be nice abandoning children for men.

She commented then continued scrolling down commenting on people's posts to distract herself.

Lolo replied to her comment.

Lolo: says genital warts! As I block you.

Mosha clicked her tongue.

Mosha: Go ahead and block, it still doesn't change how you slept with my boyfriend when we were still working together without a condom, got pregnant, abandoned the baby after meeting another man then go on with life like it never happened.

Lolo blocked her minutes later. Mosha thought of creating a fake account but that just wasn't worth it.

That same morning, Mamsy woke up as someone shook her. She opened her eyes and blinked looking at Tefo's worried face.

"I was worried. I have been trying to wake you up for a while now."

"Oh..."

"Are you ok?"

"Ng.."

“Ok. I am taking the kids with to the farm. I think you need some time alone without any destruction or anyone hovering over you. I know I may across too much but that’s only because when I look at you I see my sister. But I think I will give you some room.”

Mamsy nodded in silence. Tefo smiled. “I made breakfast. It’s in the microwave. J! Come and say bye.”

Junior ran in and jumped on the bed.

“I want to tell a secret.”

Mamsy looked at his huge smile then laughed nodding. He leaned over and whispered in her ear.

“I saw daddy.”

Mamsy looked at him and smiled. “Here?”

Junior nodded happily then whispered again. “Don’t tell.”

Mamsy nodded. “I won’t .”

Lefa climbed the bed then Mamsy pulled them closer hugging them while looking at Tefo.

He smiled. "Me too."

Mamsy nodded tearfully. She releases her kids then Tefo took them and walked out. Mamsy turned hugging the pillow, she put her hand between her legs to just make sure she hadn't been dreaming then smiled holding her tears.

*

Over two hours later, Mamsy got in her car and drove off headed to the doctor's office.

She called Diane driving.

"Mamsy.."

"Hi. How is Tumi?"

"She keeps crying. A lot happened."

“I think you guys should come back..an environment she knows is better than there.”

“I was thinking the same.”

“Ok, talk to the doctor and hear what he says.”

“Ok. You sound so happy.”

She laughed. “I feel better. I will call you later.”

Mamsy hung up headed to GPH singing along with her radio.

She paused thinking of him then smiled alone parking the car at the hospital.

She stepped out of the car and walked inside. In the doctors office, Mamsy sat down as the doctor walked in holding a file.

Dr Sebina looked at her and smiled.

“Mrs Phetso?”

Mamsy stood up and looked at him with a frown.

“What are you doing here?”

Dira smiled. “I am your doctor.”

“Who was I talking to yesterday?”

“A nurse. I knew if you knew it was me you wouldn’t come but this is important. You need this operation. Both of them.”

“I can’t believe you!”

“I don’t know why you dislike me because I did nothing life threatening to you but at the same time I understand your husband may feel threatened and-“

“He is not threatened.”

“Of course not. But your kids need you alive. The more we delay, the more your life is in danger. I am your

doctor and right now I am just here to do my job. That's all. I am Dr. Dira Sebina. It's nice meeting you Mrs Moja Phetso..”

Mamsy swallowed and sat down. “If you make me feel uncomfortable I am reporting you to-“

“I wouldn't. My father works here and he's a pastor. I am sure you understand the pressure that puts me in. I am just doing my job today. I promise. Calm down, I want to go through your results with you.”

He looked at her and smiled then sat on his chair looking in her eyes.

Burning Souls

#151

At the farm, Tefo fixed his father's fence then moved back. His father looked at him.

“How is Mamsy?”

“She should be fine.”

“How is the company? When I last spoke to her she was preparing a presentation.”

“She presented, she’s really good at this. She’s talented and brave. I have never seen such a smooth perfect presentation before, she has a beautiful character.”

His father smiled. “Now you see why your brother loves her.”

“Yeah but I think I am going to step back and let her be with the kids. I have been trying to be there during weekends, baby sit while she does her things but I think I am overstepping the line.”

His father looked at her and laughed. “Moja said something right?”

Tefo sighed. “I would never sleep with her. I understand just how much he loves her. How she makes him happy. If I didn’t then I would have never cared. And I think sometimes lenna I do too much and..”

“You are perfect the way you are. Don’t change.”

“I have never looked at my brothers women like that. Even after he slept with my girlfriend. I forgave him and kept it moving. Blood has always been thicker than water. I chose my relationship with him because I have always looked up to him. Have always loved him. I let it go even though I was hurt. It just feels insulting to have him talk to me like I’d ever sleep with Mamsy.”

“I know you, I know you will never sleep with Mamsy and that you will always have your brother’s back. Don’t let him get to you, motho o is in jail and he’s paranoid. It gets to him that he can’t be there for her as much as he wants. Just ignore it.”

“Nah, I am going to let his family be. Lenna I have my life to focus on. Mamsy is a grown woman, she will manage on her own. She will have you and mama. I got a tender so I want to focus on that.”

Tefo’s phone vibrated ringing. He took it out and looked at his sister in-law calling.

“Mamsy..”

“Hey, did you guys arrive safely?”

“Yes. I tried calling you but you didn’t pick.”

“I was with the doctor.”

Tefo moved from his father. “What did he say?”

“A surgery will fix it. I am scheduled for the abortion tomorrow.”

“At least you don’t have the kids there. I will pick them up in a week maybe?”

“Uh yeah. Are you coming?”

“No. Remember that tender? There’s a few things I need to deliver then I can start on it.”

“Did Moja say something yesterday?”

“No. But I think I should give you room.”

“Oh ok. Thank you.”

She hung up. Tefo guiltily looked at his phone but his brother’s words made him put away his phone.

Mamsy walked out of the bathroom at the hospital and went to the parking lot.

She unlocked her car from a distance and walked over. Dira rushed over and smiled.

“Hey uh.. take this. It’s a flier to my dad’s church. I don’t like going to church but I think you might want to go. I know you feel I am a bad person... and maybe I am forward and cocky and maybe full of myself in your eyes but... I am not a bad guy. Sometimes circumstances turn us into people we are not and it’s hard to find our real selves after. There’s a service tonight. I think you may want to attend and pray for yourself so that your surgeries also go well. You are a mom and your kids need you alive and healthy. That’s all.”

She moved back as he walked away. Mamsy got in her car holding the flier while answering her mother’s call.

“Mama..”

“Hi Mamsy, I am at the traditional doctor with your aunt right now to find out about Ricky’s death.”

“Maybe he’s not dead.”

“Or he is and we should just let his soul rest in whatever pits his body is in.”

“Mama-“

“He deserves it. He deserved everything he got!”

“I am not saying otherwise but for closure –“

“Closure ya masepa! I got my closure Mamsy. I got it and I am happy with my closure. I suffered at the hands of this man. He destroyed my life. He continuously raped me as I was sick. He impregnated me again as I was sick.. I was sick!”

Mamsy went silent.

“I got my closure and I made sure.”

“Mama...”

“I don’t regret it.”

“Did you kill him?”

“Yes.”

“Then why are you there?”

“I have paid this one. He’s fake.”

“Ok..”

“I sleep very well at night.”

“Ok.”

She hung up. Mamsy took a deep breath trying to digest the news then she started her car just as another car parked next to hers.

She looked over locking eyes with Angie.

Mamsy looked at her, she still looked as beautiful, she drove off not wanting any sort of drama.

Angie watched as Mamsy's Range Rover drove off. Her driver looked at her.

"I will quickly get your medicine. Call if you need anything."

Angie nodded then he stepped out and walked inside the hospital while she remained in the car.

Somehow Moja being in jail actually made her happy. As long as he wasn't with her, she was fine with it.

She called her father.

"Angie.."

"Papa, did you talk to the people you said you'd talk to so that I can see Moja?"

“Yes, apparently no one can see him.”

“Why?”

“I am not sure but it’s tricky because it was the president’s order.”

“But I want him to meet our daughter.”

“He can’t meet her. Angela you are the one who said that you didn’t want Moja answering anything about this issue and today you are here again. Can you make up your mind! You want to turn me into a laughing stock. Ebile you know what? I want DNA tests done. I am tired of all this back and forth. If she’s Moja’s daughter then trust me, I will make sure he takes responsibility!”

He dropped the call. Angie bit her lower lip holding her phone then turned looking at her daughter at the backseat.

Mosha sat with the nurse waiting for her results. The nurse smiled at her.

“I just want you to understand that if the results come positive, it does not mean you will die or anything like that, it will only mean you are changing a couple of things in your life. You are not going to suddenly become a walking stick, you will have your body, you will look as sexy, be as beautiful. No one will know you are positive unless you tell them. All you will be doing now is living an extra healthy life. Nothing new, just eating healthy, exercising and having protected sex, being extra careful. I will teach you about ARV’s.”

The nurse went on talking while Mosha looked at her, her heart pounding while her palms sweated.

“Ok.... Just like I told you. Open the lid.”

Mosha slowly opened the lid and looked. She put her hands on her face crying. The nurse looked then stood up and hugged her.

“It’s ok. It’s not the end of the world.”

Burning Souls

#152

Somewhere up North in Botswana, Moja held his gun from a distance looking at a group of men a distance away talking.

He patiently waited for the target everyone dispersed leaving the target who was smoking walking to the a land cruiser then pulled the trigger shooting the target neck. He quickly went back to the car and drove off picking a call.

“MJ... how far?”

“It’s done.”

“Will alert General so they can clear out the mess.”

“Cool.”

“I will see you at the base. Good job.”

“Sure.”

Moja drove to the base. He parked the car and stepped out, his eyes immediately falling on Jomo.

Jomo smiled and bumped shoulders with him. "MJ!"

"I didn't know you were coming."

"Yeah but I am here. They said you needed me."

Moja laughed. "They lied."

Jomo looked at him and smiled. "You look too good for someone who is in prison."

"I have connections. I can't wait for this to be over."

"How is Mamsy?"

"Not well. She is pregnant but it's an ectopic pregnancy. She needs to have it aborted. I feel guilty.. I need to be with her but I am out here applying for one way ticket to hell. They don't care. I may die out here."

“I got you. No one is dying. Mamsy will be fine.”

Moja nodded taking off his gloves.

At Angie’s house later that evening, Angie looked at her late sister’s friend.

“So they kissed?”

“Yes. But only that one time then from there Moja cut ties with her.”

Angie nodded. “I don’t blame Ama, Moja has that thing that every woman wants which also makes it hard for anyone to believe they kissed.”

“She had the CCTV footage though it didn’t really show but you can see something is going on in the car. I feel bad for telling you all this. Ama is probably turning in her grave right now over this betrayal.”

“Don’t feel guilty. It’s ok. I forgave it. Lenna I have done bad things to her that her kissing Moja wasn’t a surprise. Can I see the footage though? I know you have it.”

“I don’t want to ruin another woman’s marriage over a silly mistake.”

“Neither do I. I think with him in jail, his wife is just going through a lot. This is the last thing I’d want her to deal with but I want to see in case anyone else has it then I am able to defend my sister properly.”

“No one else has it. She’s the only one who had it. I actually stole it from her phone.”

“Oh... let’s see.”

The friend unlocked her phone and handed it to Angie as the video played. She looked as her sister walked out of her apartment and got in Moja’s car.

Angie looked carefully at the car and smiled sending it to herself then deleted it from the friend’s phone.

“I deleted it. Now we don’t have to worry about someone leaking it from your phone like that other recording...”

The friend swallowed looking at Angie who was seated on her wheelchair.

Angie smiled. "Thank you. O ka tsamaya."

The friend stood up and walked out. Angie looked at the CCTV footage and smiled.

She went to her contacts and called Mamsy smiling happily. It was no longer about getting the man anymore but if she couldn't get him, no one would get him and be happy.

Not Mamsy.

Mamsy finished replying to an email and paused as her phone rang. An unsaved number calling.

"Hello?"

"Hi. Ke go bone kgantele and you looked really good. I am not calling to fight but to just apologize for everything

I have ever done to you. I am living in my karma. I wronged you, tried to sabotage your career, your marriage, your family and I am sorry.”

“Angie?”

“Yes. Uh...please find it in your heart to one day forgive me. I just couldn't accept that he didn't love me anymore.”

“And your baby?”

“To be honest I am not sure who's her father. We'd have to do DNA tests. I had MJ's water drugged and when we had sex there was no condom. I did go and sleep with his friend from there. It could be his or Jomo's. I don't know.”

“I want DNA tests done.”

“Ok.”

“I long forgave you. I don't have time to hate you. You actually strengthened my marriage.”

“I am glad. I’d also to apologize for my sister. Lenna I was as disappointed to find out that they were sneaking behind everyone’s backs. Even though I was the bad guy in all this, I didn’t expect my sister to go after the man I loved. I actually didn’t believe that audio too till I saw the CCTV footage but I am happy you didn’t let that get to you.”

Mamsy took a deep breath. Angie carried on.

“I don’t know how you do it and-“

“What footage?”

“My sister’s complex had a CCTV camera outside so their kiss was recorded.”

“Ok. Well thank you. Bye.”

“Bye.”

Mamsy hung up sweating. Her phone rang again with another unknown number.

“Hello?”

“Hey, when is your surgery scheduled for?”

“Moja.”

“What happened?”

“Moja, there is a CCTV footage of you kissing Angela’s sister. I haven’t seen it yet but I am sure it’s already on social media circulating.”

“What?”

“Yes. I asked you and you chose to lie. Which you always lie. I knew you were lying that day but just chose to believe you because there was no evidence backing anything that was said. It was easy to believe you because Angie had also been plotting on her side so chances was that she got her sister in on it. I think you enjoy making me a fool. You enjoy lying and embarrassing me in front of the world. You enjoy having people talk about how stupid I am. You enjoy it when I am constantly the talk on social media because of your lies and cheating. It’s not even five years since we got married and already there’s possibility of you having a child outside our marriage. Is there more out there that’s yet to come out?”

“Babe-“

“Is there? Or the CCTV footage is a lie too? Is it a lie and people are just trying to frame you Moja Phetso? Did you kiss her?”

“I am sorry. It was a mistake and-“

“And I forgive you.”

“What?”

“I forgive you. I forgive you Moja for cheating on me. I forgive you for lying to me. I forgive you for making me a fool. It’s ok.”

“You forgive me?”

“Yes. I forgive you. Akere I am always ready to leave? Don’t worry, this time I won’t say such things. I forgive you. People will talk, next week they will have something else to talk about. Once you are out, you will make things right...?”

“Why don’t I believe you?”

“Maybe it’s your conscious.”

“If you cheat on-“

“Why should I cheat on you? I am not like you. I made the mistake. When I came to Gaborone my focus was my son and I. And making it on top but what did I do? I let you in. I fell for you so hard it was unbelievable. You took me from my peace so you can put me through it all. I let you and because I made that decision... I will forgive you and work through it with you. I am a wife Moja. Ke ngwetsi, ke nyetswi. I had aunts sit me down and talk to me about being a wife. A real proper wife. You are my husband and I am your wife.”

“She was a mistake, that kiss didn’t even last two seconds. She-“

“I said I forgive you..I was willing to forgive you that day I asked you about her. I am going to forgive you even today. Marriage is all about forgiveness.”

“Why don’t I believe you?”

“I don’t know. That’s on you.. nna I forgive you. My abortion is scheduled for tomorrow then the other surgery the other week. I know I will make it. This is nothing to me.”

“I want to be there.”

“No one is stopping you. I love you Moja. I love you so much and I am not going anywhere.”

“I love you too.”

Mamsy hung up and took a deep breath staring at her ring. She fixed it, matter of fact, it needed a clean. It wasn’t sparkling the way it used to. She took her laptop and carried looking into her emails.

Burning Souls

#153

The following morning, Mamsy sat on the waiting area at the hospital. Tsitsi looked at her all dressed for work.

“Do you think you will be able to work after this?”

“I should be fine.”

Tsitsi smiled looking at her then squeezed her hand. “I will wait for you.”

Mamsy smiled. “Thank you. For also coming with me.”

“I know you. I also know there is something else bothering you apart from this.”

Mamsy smiled. “It’s nothing. I just hope after all this I can finally get back in shape.”

“I am sure you will. Does your husband know?”

“Ng.”

Dira walked over fixing his white coat. “Mrs Phetso, you can come.”

Mamsy hugged Tsitsi then followed Dira, her heels clacking on the white hospital tiles.

Dira led her to a hospital room. He looked at her and smiled. "You look beautiful today."

Mamsy stared at him. Dira sighed. "You do. A nurse will be here to help you then I will see you in theater."

"I read on Google that I will be able to work after."

"I am going to give you a sick leave. You can't work. I don't want you straining yourself."

"I have meetings scheduled."

"They will have to wait Mamsy. This is serious."

She took a deep breath remaining silent. Dira tinted her chin. "I am admitting you after."

"No, I-"

"I am so I can monitor you. You are not well. I know you claim to be a super woman but not on this. I need to check your blood pressure."

Mamsy sat on the bed then he checked. He looked in her eyes, Mamsy looked away. Dira noted it down and sighed.

“Mamsy-“

“How long will it take?”

“Not too long.. what are you thinking about? Your blood pressure is high.”

Mamsy stared at him silently. Dira smiled. “Its ok. You are going to be ok. I saw something yesterday on Facebook. I won't ask you about it because it's non of my business but you are an incredible human being. You are beautiful, in and out. I can't tell you what to do with your private life but don't let someone hurt you so much till you can't recognize yourself. That's not love. Trust me, I know. This will go well.”

Dira moved back as a nurse walked in then he gave a few instructions before walking out.

Mamsy breathed out realizing she had holding her breath.

Mosha laid on her bed crying surprised she was even alive after all the pills she had consumed.

Her phone rang. She sniffed wondering why people just wouldn't understand she didn't want any calls.

"Hello?"

"Hi, thamma I am from your page. I need the 22 inch curly weave you advertised. The one ya P1700. Do you do installations? I have an event today and I am desperate."

Mosha sniffed getting off bed. "Yes I do installations but that's P350."

"Ok. Where are you located?"

"I am sending you a pin location on WhatsApp."

"Ok thank you."

Mosha hung up surprised. Her phone rang again.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I just saw you advertising some wigs on Facebook. I need the one ya P1300. The bob one.”

“Eemma, it’s available.”

“Ok, where do you stay? I have cash.”

“Eemma. Let me send you pin location.” Mosha hung up and sent her pin location.

“Ok Mosha enough crying, time to make money.”

She quickly hurried to the bathroom and took a quick shower.

A while later she opened the door for her first customer smelling good wearing a long dress.

“Come in.”

The woman walked in. “Thank you for taking me last minute.”

“Its ok. You can sit.”

She sat down then Mosha started working. An hour later the lady walked out after they took a few pictures. Mosha screamed happily counting her money.

Her phone rang, she quickly picked.

“Hello?”

“You left some of your clothes at my house, come and take them before I throw them away.”

“Throw them away. And block my number. We all know why you were cheating on your wife, hopefully she got the issue sorted out. And you know what, I am actually grateful it’s over. Now I can finally be great again. I had lost the plot with you.”

“Great with herpes?”

“Yes. Great with herpes. I found someone who will sort it out ebile no one will ever know till I talk them.. my name is Moshah! Gao nketsi wena. Go and fake happiness with your wife. Byeeee!”

She hung up and went on her Facebook page and uploaded the pictures of her first client.

In Francistown, Mmagwe Mamsy looked at her sister bored.

“Lorato I don’t trust that traditional healer we went to yesterday.”

“I do. Mma, I think we should let this whole thing go. How long will we search for a dead human being? I am wasting my money here!”

“He was our brother.”

“So? Nyaa mma, I am going. I am not going to miss my dic appointment because of you.”

“Your what?”

“You heard me. I am going to have sex. Your thirst makes me sick, you should look for someone to service you..how long will you stay without sex? That’s what makes you like this. If you were having sex you would be thinking properly. Have a man destroy your vagina just once! Have him do as he please with your body. Take you to heaven and back... then we will talk.”

“I am not loose like you!”

“You will continue being bitter like this in life.”

Mmagwe Mamsy turned and walked away pulling her panty from between her butt while calling her new flame.

Moja drove to Gaborone while Jomo sat next to him.

“Why are you thinking the worst things?”

“There’s no way she’d easily forgive me just like that? So easily... that’s not right.”

“Do you want her to leave?”

“No. But she’s lying. She’s not that forgiving. That whole forgiveness thing... I don’t buy it. She’s planning something.”

“You need to calm down. The worst she can possibly do is leave you. Mamsy is a good woman.”

Moja remained silent driving. The fact that he couldn’t go and try and explain himself made everything even more complicated.

Calling her after almost getting caught last night was a bad idea and it frustrated him. They were now strictly watching him.

Burning Souls

#154

In Francistown, Tiwa sat on the toilet seat talking with her sister on the phone.

“Mma, koore nothing. I’ve tried to show sign gore I want some but nothing.”

“If it’s really RJ’s uncle then you can wait. Mamsy told me the other time that the way he’s so humble and just nice, he’d never kill a fly. I believe he’s the type to not want to make you feel like all he wants is sex. Kana o kare just one of those nice men who are the most respectful.”

“I just want to be sluted out. Respectfully so. And ene he has the goods. He’s not buffed but o na le that flat kind of tummy then a great physique. The way he talks... I am in love mathata I am very horny “

“Then start it. Get what you are there for.”

“I don’t want to be pushy.”

“Just start it and let him take over. Once le ene knows completely that you want then hunny, he will do what he’s supposed to do.”

“Ok. Anyways, have you taken your leave?”

“Today, but I think I am going to hold down the front for Mamsy today. She’s not well.”

“You need to stop doing this Tsitsi. Mamsy will-“

“Mamsy is my friend. She doesn’t know it yet but she’s my best friend and as much as she may act all strong, today she needs someone in her corner. I am that someone for her.”

“Ok...”

“Great. How is his daughter?”

“Waitse that baby is so cute and chubby and... I love her. She’s part of the package. I just love how he can love his brother’s child like she’s his.”

“From what I hear, he’s a good man.”

“He is.”

“Now go and take what’s yours!”

Tsitsi hung up then Tiwa walked out of the bathroom, she fixed her night dress and walked to the kitchen.

Reba finished making breakfast just as Tiwa walked in, he turned and smiled looking at her, his eyes going down to her thick thighs.

“Hi.”

Reba raised his eyes from her thighs and cleared his throat.

“Hey. Breakfast is ready.”

Tiwa walked over barefooted then hugged him. “Thank you.”

She looked up at him then stood on her toes kissing him. He kissed her back squeezing her waist. Tiwa ran her hands down to his pants then put her hand inside his sweatpants and touched his dic.

Reba grunted as she pulled it out stroking him. His hands went down to her huge butt as he breathed heavily.

Tiwa pressed her thighs together stroking him. Reba picked her up. Tiwa grabbed on to him, her heart skipping with fear of both of them falling.

He walked with her to the sitting room and gently laid her down on the carpet taking off her night dress. He looked at her body, his heart pounding.

Reba got between her warm thighs kissing her as she touched his back then pulled out his t-shirt and touched his bare skin.

Reba squeezed her sensitive breast then leaned over sucking them.

Tiwa closed her eyes enjoying the bittersweet sensation while rubbing his head gently. She reached for his dick and pulled him closer.

Reba rubbed it on her thick fat p*ssy then looked at her.

“Condom!”

“Its ok. We tested.”

Reba looked in her eyes then kissed her sliding it in.

Tiwa looked at him biting her lower lip as it went deep inside. He stilled inside her hot p*ssy. It felt so meaty and tight that he took a second pulling himself together then grunted thrusting, her entire p*ssy enclosing itself on him.

“Shit!”

After a couple of thrust, the pleasure got even worse that he knew he wouldn't last long, not with this amount of sweetness and the moans in her ear... Jesus!

It felt like something was in that p*ssy making the pleasure unbearably good.

He looked at her thrusting again. “Aww...”

Tiwa's moved her waist meeting him halfway enjoying every thrust. She looked at him as he lost control and started really fuvking her, going faster and deeper as her breast bounced.

She moaned squeezing his butt opening her legs even more.

He groaned loudly as his dick jerked releasing his cum.

He slowed down and looked at her embarrassed. Tiwa smiled looking at his cute face then he quickly whispered.

“Its been a while and .. you are too much. I am sorry.”

She kissed him. “Its ok. You are still hard.”

Reba kissed her sliding out.

“Kneel.”

Tiwa turned and knelt placing her chest down on the carpet.

Reba knelt behind her stroking him staring at that thick ass and got even harder. He parted her butt cheeks exposing that fat p*ssy and pushed himself in then released her ass and started thrusting.

He held her butt and changed angles pounding into her. Tiwa closed her eyes moving against him moaning at the insane pleasure.

The more he thrust, the more it felt soo good she found herself moaning even louder as she got even wetter. The pleasure of that dic inside was unexplainable.

Reba went even deeper, Tiwa gasped lying on her stomach then he knelt properly, her legs between his and bended thrusting, his dick going between her thighs then her thick ass and deep inside that p*ssy.

He grunted at the Intensity of it all.

Tiwa's heart pounded as he continuously tapped every weak spot inside that p*ssy, the pleasure doubled then she slipped into an uncontrollable frenzy of pleasure convulsing.

Her p*ssy clamped him over and over milking his cum out. He froze inside groaning.

Reba slid out and turned her around kissing her.

“You feel soo good.”

She smiled weakly. “Mhmm...”

“Come here...”

He helped her up and led her to the bedroom where he laid her on the bed and took off his pants then pulled her to the edge of the bed and...

Mamsy slowly woke up later that afternoon then turned to her side looking at the drip on her arm.

“Hey..”

She turned and looked at Dira who was waiting something..

He smiled looking at her.. “How are you?”

“Is it done?”

“Yes.”

She nodded. "Are you discharging me?"

He smiled. "No."

Dira walked to her bed and touched her hand. "You just woke up. I need to make sure you are ok."

"I am fine."

"That is what you may think."

She looked at him and sighed. "I know you just want to keep me here!"

"No. I just want to keep you safe. And make sure you are ok. If I discharge you without checking thoroughly, I may lose my license. You need to stop hating me. I am not a bad person I swear."

She silently looked at him. Dira looked at her face, no makeup, no nothing and yet still alluring.

She wasn't light in complexion, somewhere between dark and not very light. Her skin smooth then her eyes.

He could never what she was thinking till she said something.. then her plum lips.

“I just want to release you when I know you are ok since you are scheduled for another operation next week. I am just doing what I get paid for.”

She remained silent. Dira squeezed her hand.

“Are you hungry?”

“Ng Ng.”

“I will get you juice.”

“I am not hungry.”

“What do you prefer?”

“Nothing, I had someone waiting for me.”

“She left. Said there was a meeting she was going to attend. I will bring you orange juice.”

“I don’t like it.”

“Mango?”

“No. Red Grape.”

He smiled. “Ok. See? That wasn’t so hard. Your phone is there.”

He pointed then walked out. Mamsy reached for her phone then unlocked it and opened Tefo’s message.

Tefo: How did it go?

Mamsy: Fine. Thank you.

Tefo: How are you feeling?

Mamsy: I am ok.

Tefo: Do you want me to come?

Mamsy: No. I will be fine.

Tefo: Ok.

Mamsy thoughtfully called her lawyer.

“Hello?”

“Hi. I wanted to ask. My husband and I changed our marriage into out of community of property then he signed over almost everything to me. I want to put them in children’s names then I want you to explain to me what I can and can’t do in terms of assets now that we are married out of community of property.”

“Ok. You want to put them in Junior and Lefa’s name?”

“You know what, just Lefa’s. All of his things except the company. His house, cars, his properties, his farm.”

“And Junior?”

“What I work for will go to Junior and his brother. That’s where he will benefit.”

“Mamsy is everything ok?”

“Yes. Should Moja want Junior’s name written down for anything of his, he will be the one to do it not me. I want to do my own things. What happens in a case of divorce if we are married out of community of property?”

Mamsy listened carefully as her lawyer explained.

Burning Souls

#155

Mosha counted her money at the end of the day then smiled putting it away. She looked at her pills then took a deep breath drinking them.

Now that she thought of it, having HIV didn’t mean she would die. Kago was living his life just fine, he even had a port belly.

They had lived together and he seemed to be just enjoying life like everyone else.

The nurse had also said if she drank her medication rightfully then at some point the virus would be undetectable.

She looked at all her clothes that she had been thinking of giving away then put them back in her wardrobe.

She had a lot to live for, her job, at least she had that. Then her new business, maybe soon she would have everything she'd ever wanted and once she was back in shape, she was definitely going back to the streets.

Mosha took a pen and pencil and write down her goals. She put a star next to new car.

That was first on the list. She was going to get that GD6. Drive a big boy.

She bit her lower lip. Once she made 15k a month then she'd definitely get that loan.

“Ok Mosha, time to put on the big girl panties...”

Her phone vibrated, she looked at her friend calling.

“Hi.”

“Hey, so I was-“

“Ng Ng, I think you should focus on your relationship mma. I don’t think I am the friend you need. Focus on your relationship and leave me with my shallow mentality.”

“Are you serious right now?”

“Yes and bye.”

She hung up and put her phone down then continued writing her goals.

That evening, Reba handed Tiwa the emergency pill.

Tiwa smiled. “Thanks.”

She put in her mouth then he hurried to get her water. Tiwa spat it out and threw it under the couch and waited.

He walked back with water. "Here.."

She smiled then took the water and drank it.

"Thank you."

Reba smiled. "I wish you were not going tomorrow."

Tiwa smiled. "Then make the best of the time you are left with."

She kissed him getting on top of him.

At GPH, Mamsy laid on the bed holding her phone. She looked at a private number calling.

"Hello?"

"Hey... did you do it?"

“Yes.”

“I wish I could be there with you.”

“I know.”

“Babe I am sorry.. I should have told the truth but with everything that was going on, I was scared.”

“Why did you kiss her? Be honest or lie.. whatever you decide, it’s ok.”

“I was hurt. You said hurtful things to me, comparing me to Reba. Someone who had been wanting you..It doesn’t make what I did right and I am sorry. I.. I am sorry.”

“I forgive you. I am sorry. I pushed to it and I –“

“I know you don’t mean that whole forgiveness talk. Nkomanye, please... I am scared right now.”

“Why should I shout at you Moja? I am sorry. I compared you to Reba. You were emotional and kissed her..it was mistake. It’s not like you loved her akere? Or what?”

“If you cheat I will kill you and I together.”

“So now you are threatening to end my life?”

“You are lying, you don’t forgive me. Why is your forgiveness coming so easy?”

“Because I have nothing to say.. it’s done. You can’t undo what you did. I forgive you. We can move on. Why are you scared?”

“Because I feel you are going to hurt our marriage.”

“And who would have taught me that? I am not like that. Babe, it’s ok. We are ok. I love you. I am going to wait for you and you will make everything right .. I know you will. Two cheatings can’t cancel out the good you have done. I miss you. Do you miss me?”

There was silence.

“You don’t miss me Moja?”

“I miss you.”

Mamsy smiled. "Do you still love me?"

"I love you so much. Babe –"

"And I love you too. Just relax. I'd never cheat. I know you... I'd never hurt you like that. Now you can relax ok?"

"Why are so forgiving?"

She laughed. "Why shouldn't I be? My dear, calm down."

"Why are you calling me dear?"

Mamsy laughed even more. "Bathong daddy! Calm down my orgasm giver... you are my everything... babe I know you shouldn't be talking to me. Are you really going to waste these few seconds on things of the past? I missed that big black machine... I can't believe all that cum was just for me. When are you going to give it to me again?"

"I am not sure, I have to be careful."

“You will make a plan to serve your girl. I know you will. I missed lying on that chest. I am going to give you a baby once you are out. A girl.”

“Babe why am I failing to believe all this?”

“I don’t know. But I know I love you and I am going to make out marriage work. Unless you don’t want that.”

“You know that’s all I want.”

“I love you Moja. And I knew you did it back that day. I just wanted to hear it from you but I also understand your fear. I understand rragwe Junior le Lefa. I understand.”

“I have to go. I love you.”

“Me too. Bye.”

She hung up and continued looking at the properties she was looking to buy.

A YEAR LATER...

Burning Souls

#156

A YEAR LATER...

Mamsy parked her car in front of house then stepped out taking off her sunglasses. She opened the gate and walked inside looking at her three beds apartments.

Her phone rang then she looked at her screen and picked.

“Hi.”

“O kae?”

“I went to see the houses.. they are beautiful tlherra wena, thanks for letting me have your house plan.”

He laughed. “Mme kana you were refusing. You need to get into real estate.”

“Ng Ng, it’s just a lot of work, gape with the company growing, I don’t want to start something I don’t gave time with.”

“You undermine yourself... you forgot your watch over, I will drop it off ka lunch.”

Mamsy unlocked the first apartment smiling. “I will pick it up later.. o seka wa tla officing. I don’t know who’s watching me.”

“Ok. I will make dinner.”

“Ok. But I am not staying for too long.”

“I will take whatever I get...”

She smiled. “Bye.”

She hung up then looked through the house smiling. Mamsy walked out minutes later and got in her car picking her mother in-laws call.

“Mama..”

“Mamsy, how are you my girl?”

“I am fine mama, how are you?”

“I am ok. I wanted to talk to you about Moja’s release, have they said anything?”

“No.. lenna I am just waiting to see what they do next. He should have been released two months ago.”

“I am getting worried. What if something has happened to him?”

“No. He’s fine but I don’t what could have delayed his release.”

“Ok. I had a bad dream Mamsy. We need to pray.”

“Eemma.”

“Ok. Bye.”

She hung up then Mamsy started her car and drove off headed to her company.

Mosha sat in front of the HR in Francistown.

“Your contract is coming to end next week Mosha and we have been watching your progress since you moved here.”

Mosha swallowed. “Eemma.”

“And boss lady and I were discussing it and she’s decided to give you that promotion you wanted.”

Mosha looked at her and screamed in happiness getting up. She jumped up and down happily.

“Thank you thank you!”

“Here is your revised contract.”

She took the contract and looked at her new position happily.

“Thank you!”

A while later Moshia walked out after signing her new contract going to her office. She walked to her office pulling down her bondage dress then sat on her chair. She smiled grabbing her phone and updated her Instagram status.

Her phone rang minutes later.

“Hello?”

“Hey, don’t hang up. Ke Mike.”

“Bathong Mikhele weeh! Does your wife know you are still calling me?”

“I just want to know who helped you with herpes. She won’t sleep with me because I have –“

“Go to Facebook and ask help there. You are disturbing my peace Satan ke wena! I am preparing for my graduation, o bata go ntia wena Satan. Mxm.”

She hung up then took out her mirror from her handbag. She looked at her pretty face making sure she still looked as beautiful.

She took her powder and quickly fixed herself then put it back in her handbag and uploaded a picture with her new weave advertising.

She smiled as people liked the post, a WhatsApp message soon came through with someone enquiring about it.

Mosha smiled whistling and started typing.

Reba sat with his uncle that same morning.

“I want to marry her. I want my son to use my surname too.”

His uncle smiled. “I love hearing you talking like this. It shows maturity.”

“I love her. She’s a great woman.”

“How much do you have saved? Akere gatwe that woman is a judge. Her family will charge us an arm and a leg.”

“I think it’s enough.”

“Good, I trust you.. I am proud of you.”

“Eerra.”

“Let me go and tell the rest of your uncles. I am so happy.”

He stood up and walked out as Reba’s phone vibrated. He unlocked his phone and looked at the picture of the baby Tiwa had sent and smiled calling her.

Tiwa smiled and picked her baby daddy’s call.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I said I wanted a picture of both of you.”

Tiwa laughed. “My grandmother was in the room.”

“Ke dira video call. I want to see you.”

He hung up then called with a video call. Tiwa smiled picking and looking at him.

Looking at him she just knew she hadn't made a mistake by choosing him to be the father of her child. Even if they broke up, she had no doubt he'd still be a responsible father.

“You look cute.”

Tiwa blushed. “Mxm, waaka. (Lies.) There's don't cheat on me. Kea go kopa wena. (I am begging you.)”

“I don't cheat. It's not in me. You know that. Is your grandmother taking good care of you?”

“Ng... gatwe o nyala leng? (She's asking when you are marrying me.)”

“Tell her soon.”

“Baby wee, o bone list akere? Don’t forget it tomorrow when you come. And get corset my size.”

“Ok. What else baby mama?”

Tiwa laughed..

“Sepe.”

“Can I see?”

Tiwa looked around making sure her grandmother was not in sight then lifted her dress moving her phone to show him.

Mamsy sat in her office later that day wrapping up her zoom meeting with the British men. She looked up as Tumi walked in. Mamsy smiled dropping the call.

“Hey!”

Tumi smiled. "Mma, your glow gase yone sente."

Mamsy laughed then stood up and hugged her. "Ke peace of mind."

Tumi looked at her carefully. "I am serious. Or it's excitement of your husband getting released?"

"I think so."

Tumi nodded. "Yesterday I came by at your house, you were not home."

"Yes, I went to a work shop ko Jwaneng."

"Mamsy.... I have been scared to say but whatever you have been doing in Moja's absence should stop.. I don't want to see you dead. Don't behave like you don't know the man you married."

"I know exactly who I married and there's nothing I have been doing. Mathata is that you think that I'd be after revenge. I am not like that nna just that I have the ability to accept things as they are. How was work?"

“Fine. I can’t believe I got a job by Marina but I am grateful. I am grateful to have my life back. I don’t know how I was so naïve.”

“Onks still wants you.”

“Kago and I have been talking.”

“Tumi mma, Kago with his two kids?”

“Its not like I can give him any akere? I just wanted to see you. Let me go.”

“I wish you can give that soldier a chance.”

“Ng Ng... he’s not my type. And my therapist said it’s ok.” Tumi hugged Mamsy. “Be careful.”

Tumi turned and walked out in a her white dress. Mamsy’s phone vibrated. She took it from her desk and smiled looking at her message.

Meanwhile, Moja jumped out of the S.W.A.T car.

“Thanks ntwana.”

“Sure MJ!”

Moja pressed his key and walked inside the yard holding a bouquet of roses.

Burning Souls

#157

Moja walked inside the house, his eyes falling on a picture of Mamsy with the kids then next to it, their wedding picture frame.

He fixed his ring then put the flowers down taking out his phone. He sat down inserting his new sim card and called her.

Her phone rang non stop unanswered. He looked around wondering where the kids were but even better, he'd give her all his attention.

He smiled making another call.

“MJ..”

“Ronny, remember that lady who helped you set up for your proposal that time?”

“Yeah sure?”

“Themonna give me her number. I want to do something nice for Mrs P.”

Ronny laughed. “Ebe wa go ja ngwana wena.”

“Themonna I haven’t had any for a year.”

“Don’t hurt her.”

“Send that woman’s number!”

“Sure.”

He hung up and waited for the number. Now that he thought of it, she deserved something for waiting for him.

The fact that he knew she had been faithful made him even happier, he could bet the hunger for her was the same.

His phone vibrated then he called the number.

Mamsy stepped out of the rental car at a town house in Gaborone then walked inside. Her companion turned wearing sweatpants and an apron only. She looked at him as he walked over then wrapped his arms around her kissing her.

He unzipped her dress then took it off and unclipped her bra, his dic tenting his sweatpants.

Mamsy put her hand inside his sweatpants and stroked his hard weapon.

He pressed her against the door breathing Mamsy then crouched down putting her other leg on his shoulder and started muffing her.

Mamsy held his head moaning as he muffed her. His tongue doing the unthinkable.

She moaned louder grinding on him while squeezing her own breast.

He got up pinning her on the door taking out his dic from his pants.

Mamsy's started ringing as she held on to him. He kissed her lips and whispered.

“Get it.”

She breathed heavily as he let her go. She took her handbag and took her phone out then picked as he rubbed himself on her wetness.

“Hello?”

“Hey..”

Mamsy's heart skipped. She pushed her companion back as her entire body tensed.

"Babe?"

"Fuvk I miss you."

"Me too.. I..-"

"Where are you?"

"Rra?"

"Where are you?"

"Home."

"Home?"

"I am driving home."

"I have a surprise for you at home."

“A surprise?”

“Yes, I will call you after 30 minutes?”

“Eerra.”

Moja hung up. Mamsy swallowed. “I have to go home.”

“Is he out?”

“I don’t know. I have to go.”

She picked her clothes then he grabbed her.

“Calm down.”

“I have to go. I will call you..”

“Babe-“

“I will call you.”

She quickly put on her clothes and rushed out. She drove to her office where her car was then jumped in and went home.

Over thirty minutes later, she drove inside her yard. She looked at the lights that were on then stepped out and walked to the door.

She paused at the music playing from the house and swallowed opening.

Her eyes immediately fell on him. Tears filled her eyes as she froze by the door. Moja walked over to her and hugged her tightly.

Mamsy held on to him crying. Moja breathed on her neck.

“I am back babe.”

She cried even more. Moja picked her up and walked with her to the couch then sat down putting her on his lap.

He rubbed her back till she was quiet then looked at her.

“Hey..”

Mamsy smiled tearfully. “Why didn’t tell me you were getting released?”

“And ruin the surprise?”

She touched his beard as a fresh tear rolled down. Moja leaned over and kissed her. She touched his chest kissing him back. Moja kissed her even more squeezing her body then laid her down on the couch getting on top of her, his hands everywhere.

Moja took off her dress as his dic hardened, he looked at her breast and squeezed them then sucked her nipples so good, her toes curled.

Moja slid his hand between her legs and touched her. She was so wet, she was actually dripping.

“You are so wet.”

“I am ovulating.”

Moja opened her legs and looked parting her p*ssy lips with his finger, his dic jerking.

Mamsy looked at him and swallowed. Moja kissed her pushing a finger in. Her p*ssy wrapped itself around his finger making him grunt.

He pulled her closer taking out the veined weapon as her heart raced with all sorts of thoughts in her head.

Moja pressed at her entrance then pushed stretching her p*ssy open and slipped inside. Mamsy clamped her muscles on him. Moja looked at her as he sank further in, her p*ssy gripping his dic.

He grunted at the feeling then he kissed her pushing it all in. Mamsy flinched moving back letting an inch slip out but Moja grabbed her waist holding her in place and #removed.

.

Mamsy rolled her eyes as Moja fucked that cum out of her while she shook as if she had seizure. Moja looked at her drilling her p*ssy unapologetically and stilled refilling her with his seeds.

He looked at her helpless face and smiled kissing her.

“I missed you so much.”

Moja looked at her and pushed her braids back. Mamsy stared back wondering what he was searching for.

She kissed him and smiled. “I missed you. Why did they delay releasing you?”

“They were waiting for a few documents but I am here now.”

Mamsy hugged him getting on top of him. “I love you. I am happy you are here...”

“Where were you?”

“I went to Jwaneng for a workshop. I am trying to get Debswana.”

“I am so proud of you.”

Mamsy smiled. “It was your money that made it happen.”

Her phone rang in her handbag. “I will get –“

“Don’t worry. I will get it for you.”

Mamsy swallowed as he got up and walked to her handbag. He was buffer than the last time she saw him. Mamsy got up as he took out her phone.

Moja looked at the caller and looked at her then picked and put the phone on his ear as a shiver ran down her back.

Burning Souls

#158

“Yeah?”

There was a pause then Tefo laughed.

“Please tell me you are out.”

Moja smiled. "O batang?"

Tefo laughed happily. "Shit! I am even shaking. You are really out?"

"Yeah. It's over now."

"I feel like crying.. I was just with papa planning to involve lawyers kante you are out."

"I am ok. It's finally over."

"I wanted to ask Mamsy if I should bring the kids tomorrow or what."

"Bring them."

"I am so happy. I can't wait to see you."

"Me too. Where are the boys?"

"At the farm, I dropped them on my way to Francistown."

“You can bring them tomorrow. Thanks.”

“Anytime. I can’t believe you are out. I was so worried about you. I was scared.”

“I am ok. We will talk tomorrow.”

“Ok.”

Tefo hung up then Moja walked over to his wife.

“Its Tefo..he will bring the kids tomorrow.”

Mamsy smiled and hugged him. Moja wrapped his arms around her then kissed her neck.

“You look just as beautiful Mrs P.”

Mamsy smiled in his arms. “If you told me you were coming, I would have done better than you.”

Moja threw her phone on the couch then laid her on the blanket on the floor and laid next to her looking at her face.

She looked beautiful, even more beautiful. He kissed her chest and squeezed her breast.

“I love you so much. I wronged you, I hurt you Mrs P. I know you were broken. I know your heart was aching. I am sorry babe. I will do anything to gain your full trust back. I love you so much and hurting you was the last thing I wanted to do. I could have been better and I messed up. I will do anything to fix my mess. I love you and I appreciate you. I am going to earn your forgiveness and trust. I promise. And thank you for waiting for me.”

“You were always going to find me here Moja. I don’t know why or how it’s always easier for you to lie to me when you claim to love me so much. I’d rather have the truth hurt me than lies. I was willing to work through things that day. I knew you had kissed her, she was a beautiful young woman and she was there. She was there for you and close enough for you to even get to a point of kissing her. I was willing to cry out the pain and just keep it moving but you lied and I saw the lies through you. You broke my heart. But it’s in the past now and I have forgiven you. You are only human. I don’t want to discuss that tonight. Or any other day because I have nothing to say to you and there’s nothing you can say that will reverse what’s already happened.. I

am not going anywhere. I will not file for divorce.” She smiled and put her head on his chest.

Moja kissed her forehead and looked at her ring on her finger. He kissed her hand, she definitely deserved that big gift.

The following morning, Tumi put on her uniform and fixed her hair. She looked at herself on the mirror thinking back to Scott.

She moved from the mirror and picked her handbag then walked out of her room.

She got in her car picking Kago’s call.

“Hi.”

“Hey, I called you last night but you didn’t pick.”

“I slept early. The pills knock me out immediately.”

“Still having nightmares?”

“Yes but not as much.”

“I want to come and see you this weekend.”

“Oh.. and your baby mama?”

“We long broke up Tumi. The second baby was a mistake.”

“I don’t know what you want but I can’t give you kids.”

“So? I think I have enough. I don’t know why it took me so long to realize that it could only be you Tumi. The truth is that I love you. I let pain and anger take over me. I was angry for the longest time, heart broken and... I couldn’t understand why. I am sorry for not believing you.. I am sorry I let my anger turn into hatred towards you. I want to try again. Please....”

“I don’t know if I want a relationship at this stage I am in life.”

“Then let’s be friends. We will discuss everything once I am there.”

“Ok.”

He hung up then she started her car and drove off. Her phone rang again, she looked at Onks calling then ignored the call hoping he'd get that she didn't want him.

At prison, Reba looked at Rebone.

“The lawyer said you have a chance of walking out. You have a great record of good behavior and I think the judge will be impressed.”

Rebone smiled. “I have been praying about it.”

“You have been praying?”

“Yes. I can't wait till I am out.”

“We will have to get you a job-“

“Ng Ng, ke sorted nna. I will sort myself out. How is your baby?”

“Fine, I want to marry Tiwa.”

“I don’t know how you can look at that judge and feel it’s ok to marry her. But anyways, you have liked the ones above you.”

“Mxm!”

“What? Have you spoken to Mamsy?”

“I cut her off my life.”

“You did well because you had no business bothering her in the first place. But I am happy for you. It takes a lot to finally settle down, I am really happy.”

Reba smiled. “Thanks. I see you have gained weight. You look good.”

Rebone smiled. “Happiness mister! Happiness! Don’t forget to talk to the lawyer. Soft life is waiting for me out there. Bye!”

He walked away singing. Reba walked out taking out his phone as it rang.

He got in his car.

“Hello?”

“I am not sure what you thought you’d get when you made sure my case was opened but I am back now and you are going to pay for it. My hands used to be tied because of Junior but I am going to show you who runs the show.”

Moja hung up. Reba swallowed holding his phone.

Moja slowed down at Alpha Co-Operations then stopped near the entrance and stepped out of the car. He walked round then opened the door for Mamsy and unclipped her seatbelt while she smiled happily.

Moja kissed her. “I will pick you up later when you knock off.”

“Ok. Thank you.”

Moja helped her out then she walked towards the company doors smiling while holding her bags. She walked to her office then sat down. Her office phone rang.

“Mrs Phetso, hello?”

“He is back?”

“Yes. He was already waiting for me at home.”

“I figured when you didn’t call.. I know you love him.”

Mamsy kept quiet.

“And I understand. Don’t overthink things. I have always known at the end I will end up sharing you. I understand my position in your life babe. To me you are everything.. I can’t even imagine being with anyone else who’s not you. I don’t think I even want anyone who’s not you. I am in love with you and you will continue being my woman. All you have to do is learn to love both of us

equally. I won't be a threat to your marriage. I understand kids are involved here. You don't have to worry all that. I will give you two space to bond. I love you."

He hung up. Mamsy took a deep breath and put down the phone.

Burning Souls

#159

Moja bumped shoulders with one of his old friends.

"MJ!"

Moja laughed. "You look 5 times out of shape, o jeswa eng kolapeng monna Pule? (What are you getting fed at home?)"

Pule laughed. "She asked what I need a six pack for. I didn't know what to say to her ebile gotwe I know what you want to do.. Mr mene nna ke togetsu gym. (I've left the gym.)"

“I can’t wait to reach that level but at the same time I am scared , I know there vultures out there. I can’t be looking like I don’t deserve to be standing next to her.”

“Nka bolaa motho nna. (I’d kill someone.) Which car did you want for her?”

“Something new. And classy. O dirisa Range Rover right now.”

“Actually, I will give you an idea. There’s a certain car I wanted to get for my wife but because she wanted to prove she can sustain herself, she bought something else for herself before I could, you can get that for your wife.”

“What was it?”

They walked around the motor center talking. Moja’s phone rang minutes later.

“Yeah?”

“MJ, can you pass real quick?”

“No. Ke busy. I actually asked you not call me akere? Le seka la bata go ntester.”

“Sorry, it’s ok.”

The caller hung up then Pule laughed.

“The biggest mistake you ever made was to work for these guys. They are full of shit, if you need anything, tell me.”

“Sure. I will take that car.”

“That’s right. Mrs P will love it.”

“O kae Raps? (Where is Raps?)”

Pule laughed. “He says his wife had planned a surprise for him. I feel like that serial killer abuses him.”

Moja laughed. “She is the type you think twice before doing any type of shit.”

“I am sure she has her eyes everywhere. I don’t like going to his house, I just feel like it’s a entrance type of situation with no exit. And she’s too nice, making it so unbearable. She should just walk around with a gun and a knife. But anyways lenna I should get home. I once bumped into this w.h.o.re I once fucked mo Gaborone mo.”

“You mean that girl who was working ko Jwaneng? While you are there just know she supplies the country with electricity kana keng?”

“I don’t give a fuvk, I just don’t want to be bumping into certain people here. Let me go home to my wife. I don’t know how you can live in Gabs. This place is full of bad spirits.”

They walked out laughing. Moja jumped in his car and drove off looking at the time.

He drove to a mall where he got his wife and kids a few things then walked out holding shopping bags.

“MJ?”

Moja turned looking at a woman. She walked over to him smiling wearing a shirt dress with a blazer on top.

He stared at her recalling how she had always reminded her of Brown Bombo.. her complexion, the thickness and everything else.

“Hi! You are out?”

“Yeah, hi.”

Dudu smiled. “You look good. Should anyone tell me you were in jail, I wouldn’t believe them.”

“What are you doing here?”

“I left Kasane months ago. Got a better offer here and here I am.”

She took out her business card and slipped it in his pocket smiling.

“Call me. By the congratulations on your marriage... who knew one day the player would settle?”

Moja laughed. “I was always going to get married. Just not to you.”

Dudu laughed walking away. Moja jumped in his car thinking of Pule's words, Gabs was definitely the place you'd bump into people you didn't want to see. He almost laughed thinking of the sex with her, it had been ages ago but sex with her was one of the worst he'd ever had.

He parked at the lodge where Tefo was with the kids then walked inside fixing his cap.

The lady by the reception looked at him and smiled. Tefo walked over the other direction holding his phone.

He looked at his brother, a huge smile covering his face then he walked over and hugged him tightly.

Mamsy sat in her office with Tsitsi later that day.

"I think I like the first idea better."

"Me too, should I run with it?"

"Yes."

Tsitsi looked at her. "You are distracted today."

Mamsy looked at her and smiled. "Moja is back."

Tsitsi smiled. "Really?"

"Ng."

She hugged Mamsy. "I am so happy for you. Now with your better half there, it should make things easier."

"Yeah."

"You should go home."

"Yes. You will handle bo-"

"I will handle them."

"Thank you. Let me tell him go come and pick me up."

Mamsy sent him a message.

Mamsy: Hey babe, you can come.

Moja: On my way.

Mamsy grabbed her belongings and walked out a while later.

Mamsy smiled looking at him as he pulled over in front of him. He stepped out, Mamsy blushed staring at him walk over to her.

Moja wrapped his arms around her waist and kissed her taking her bags from her.

“Hey ..”

Mamsy shyly smiled. “Hi.”

The backseat window rolled down then Junior screamed.

“Mama!”

Mamsy laughed and walked over. She looked at him and Lefa.

“Hi guys.”

“Daddy said he’s going to stay with us forever and ever.”

Lefa smiled. “Mama!”

“Hey... I missed you.”

He smiled cutely then Mamsy kissed them both as Moja opened the door for her.

Mamsy walked to her seat then got in. Moja clipped her seatbelt then closed the door for her. Mamsy smiled as Moja got in then drove off going home.

She looked at him then her children thoughtfully. He was back and she could just let the past remain in the past. That way they would just start over.

Moja caught her staring at him. “What?”

She smiled and shook her head. "I am so happy."

Moja touched her thigh and kissed her.

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At their house, Mamsy sat on their bed as Moja walked in.

"I was thinking you could take leave then we can go for our honeymoon."

Mamsy stood up happily. "Really babe?"

"Yes. You deserve a vacation."

Mamsy hugged him. "Thank you babe."

"I love you."

"Ng..."

She unzipped his pants and smiled. "I think we should go for couple's therapy. I want to start afresh. Forget

everything and... just start over. Maybe this honeymoon can be out fresh start Moja. I love you and... there's nothing I want more than us and our family."

"I would love that."

Shd took out his wallet from his pocket then a business card fell. Mamsy bended picking it up.

"Who's this for?" She read the name on the business card. "Who's Duduetsang?"

Moja looked at her. "Someone I used to know. She gave me that earlier after she saw me at the mall. I went to get you a few things. I was going to throw it away."

Mamsy looked at him. "Someone you used to know?"

"Yes. From years back."

"Why didn't you just refuse it?"

"Because I wasn't going to call her. I just forgot to throw it out."

She nodded giving it back to him. “I am going to take a shower.”

“Babe... I was going to throw it away. I should have refused. I don’t want us to start like this... I am sorry.”

Mamsy looked at him and smiled. “It’s someone you used to sleep with? I am just... I wouldn’t have taken their business card if I were in your position. It probably gave her a certain impression. You refusing it would have set boundaries. But it’s ok.”

“It’s not ok. I understand what you are saying and you are right. I will do better. I am sorry.”

He kissed her taking off her dress.

Burning Souls

#160

Later that evening, Mamsy sat on the couch as Moja put his kids to sleep. She thoughtfully searched Duduetsang on Facebook. She looked at the results and tapped on the one that stayed in Gaborone.

She went through her pictures and sighed. It seemed every ex of his was beautiful, now it made sense why a lot of people still didn't understand how he had settled for her.

Moja walked over minutes later, he was everything any woman wanted in any way, somehow she couldn't blame his exes. They had probably experienced what he could make a woman feel. Moja sat next to her and pulled her in his arms.

“What do you want to watch?”

“Anything.”

She laid on him in silence, her thoughts running wild as she wondered what this new ex would bring. The thoughts depressed her so much that she got even sad.

She couldn't imagine having to deal with another Angie who thought she could get him. And she probably could.

Tears burnt her eyes as she laid still staring at the TV.

Moja looked at her. “Babe...”

“Mhmm..”

He moved so he could look into her eyes. Mamsy blinked followed by a tear rolling down as she looked away wiping it.

“Talk to me.”

“I don’t want to deal with another Angela. I wish I didn’t care anymore. I thought I had prepared myself to not care but already my heart is hurting because I don’t know who else is yet to pop up and make me question my position in your life. Now I seem like the insecure wife who just won’t give you a break. The wife that questions everything you do. I don’t want to be that wife.” She paused talking and sighed wiping away her tears, pain chocking her.

“I know I opened the door to this. I am responsible for the insecurities. No one will ever make me question my love for you. I will take the questioning because my actions are the ones that led to it. There won’t be another Angela drama. I promise.”

He cupped her face. “There won’t be another scandal like that.”

She looked at him and put her head down. Moja rubbed her back kissing her neck.

Mosha uploaded pictures of the handbags she had ordered on Facebook putting on the prices.

Her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hi.”

“Eerra, how can I help you?”

“I saw a wig you posted earlier on. I’d like to get one for my girlfriend.”

“Ok. It’s P2200. How would you like to pay?”

“Pay to cell?”

“Yes. Let me forward the details to you.”

“Thanks. I will come and pick it up tomorrow.”

“Tomorrow. I can deliver it during lunch because kea tirong.”

“Don’t worry, I can swing by your work place.”

“Eerra. Thank you.”

“See you tomorrow Mosha.”

He hung up then she grabbed the wig and begun curling it doing a few touch ups. She took a deep breath and opened her emails checking if her leave had been approved.

Her smile widened as she read the response from HR.

“GD6 here I come!”

The following morning, Mamsy walked out early morning and got in her car then drove off.

She looked at Tumi's message then called her putting on her seatbelt.

“Ware Kago areng nemma?”

Tumi laughed. “Come and pick me up.”

“Ke eta. Are you ready?”

“Yes.”

“Ten minutes.”

She hung up as Moja called.

“Babe..”

“Why didn't you wake me up?”

“Its ok. Uh I think you should do something with the boys today. They missed you. You saw Junior didn't want to

sleep last night thinking he will wake up and you will be gone.”

“Ok. Should I look for a marriage counselor?”

“Yes.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Mamsy hung up and minutes later parked by Tumi’s gate. Tumi walked over and jumped in.

“Hey..”

Mamsy drove off. “Moja is back.”

Tumi smiled. “And?”

Mamsy sighed. “I want to tell you something but don’t judge me.”

“Ok.”

“I met someone a few months after Moja was arrested. He knows I am married and that I have a family. I know what I am doing is wrong, I actually wanted to do it to just make myself feel better but it turned into something else. Casual sex became sex I looked forward to. Seeing him stopped being about sex and turned into me enjoying being with him. He makes me feel... valued and loved in a certain way that I wish I felt with Moja. I am not always cared that he will leave because he does what he says. He doesn't make me question myself. I love my husband more than anything Tumi. Nothing can compare to what I feel for Moja but with the man I met... it's peaceful. Last night Moja had a business card in his pocket. When I asked him he told me that he bumped into someone from the past and she gave it to him. We bump into people everyday but... why would he take the card? He says he was going to throw it away, I believe him but it gives the other woman an impression that there can be a chance. Yesterday I was ready to end it with the other guy and focus on my marriage. To start afresh, see a therapist but now I am back at feeling insecure and scared.. I actually miss that peace I get the other side. I am too much, I am selfish. I know that's what you are thinking because I am already cheating but-“

“I don't think you are too much or that you are selfish. You obviously love these two men, they both give you different things. I get it...”

Mamsy looked at her. “I am a bad person. I know. I wish... I wish Moja could just be mine in every aspect. I wish we didn’t have to lie to one another. To keep secrets... his wrongs don’t make mine any better. I don’t want to divorce..”

“Can I advise you from my point of view? Don’t feel judged. This is just me telling you what I would do if I were in your shoes.”

Mamsy nodded.

“Cheating is bad. It has it’s consequences. Now, I understand you felt you wanted to make yourself feel better after how he hurt you. With the lies and cheating but I think you have taken it far. You are in a relationship with this one. You are in love with him. But you have to choose. Between forgiving Moja, letting him in. Let him know your fears. Let him know because right now you are hurting and you are going to run to another man’s arms for comfort. Moja can give you what the other one gives you, all he needs is for you to tell him which is why counseling is a great idea. Or choose the other man. I don’t advise you do that knowing what Moja is capable of. He will kill you, you know that. You have kids. You love your husband. These things need communication Mamsy. For marriage to work... communication is key.

The question is are you willing to end the affair? As long as you are willing to end it, Moja doesn't need to find out. Are you willing to end it?"

Burning Souls

#161

Mamsy parked at Princess Marina Hospital and looked at Tumi.

"Thanks."

Tumi held her hand. "Please end it. I love you so much, I don't want you lose you. Your husband is a scary man. Please end it. Focus on your beautiful family. This won't end sell if you continue. Think of Junior.. at least Lefa has his family, what about Junior? Who is he going to have? You don't know people and how they will treat your child when you are not there."

"I will end it."

Tumi smiled. "Good. Today. Do it today? Just text him."

“Let me end it properly so that I know he doesn’t come out one day and try and ruin things.”

“Ok. Once Moja knows where he is lacking, he will do better. I am sure of it.”

Mamsy nodded and hugged her friend then stepped out. Mamsy drove off headed to work. She’d see him after work. End it properly.

At Moware Investments, Mosh’s office phone rang as she smiled a report to her boss.

“Hello?”

“Hey, there’s someone here to see you to collect a wig.”

“Oh, I am coming.”

Mosh grabbed the plastic with the wig and hurried out, her heels hitting the tiles. She walked to the receptionist.

“Where is he?”

“Oh, there!”

She pointed at the door. Mosha turned and looked at the handsome man. He walked over in his suit staring at her so much, she felt her skin burn.

Mosha took a deep breath and smiled.

“Dumelang..”

He looked at her and smiled. “Hi Mosha, I’m Matt. Short for Mathew.”

Mosha nodded. “Eerra. Here is the wig. There is a comb and a spray. Complementary gifts for my clients. I also do revamping, styling and installing if she wants.”

Matt smile looking at her. The pictures didn’t do any justice to that face.

“Uh she’s outside, you can talk to her. Let’s go. Ladies first.”

Mosha nodded and walked outside curious to see the girlfriend. He was light skinned, men like him usually went for coloreds. Matt unlocked his car and walked over.

Mamsy looked inside the C63 AMG silver Benz but there wasn't anyone. Matt took out a bouquet of white roses and looked at her.

“Take.”

She looked at him confused taking the flowers. Matt smiled, her confusion cute to watch.

“We met months back at the workshop in Francistown. You asked me to take a picture of you with my phone.”

Mosha looked at him and smiled. “Jesus... it's you. You look... I didn't see you properly. It was at night and –“
She paused laughing. “And you never sent my pictures.”

Matt smiled. “I wanted to show my uncles. You are gorgeous and I haven't stopped thinking about you since that night. You left early.”

“My bus was leaving at 10 p.m... Jesus! I can't believe it's you.”

“Keep those flowers, they are for you. I will see you.”

“The wig? Your girlfriend –“

“I bought it for my future girlfriend.”

Mosha looked at him. “Your-“

“Hope you love it. Let's do a boat cruise... tomorrow morning?”

She looked at him and swallowed shaking. “I don't know you. I don't like being with strangers.”

Matt got closer to her. “I am not a stranger, I am about to be your man.”

“I am HIV positive. And I have herpes. I also like money. Lots of it. I have done bad things, I don't regret most of them. I have been raped before. I have slept with married men before. I am not-“

He got even closer. "You will tell me everything else during the cruise right?"

"I am not going to have sex with you."

He laughed. "I will call you."

Matt took out his wallet and took out P500.

He put it in the plastic with the wig. "I hope that's enough for lunch."

He got in his car and drove off. Masha looked at her flowers then at the Mercedes Benz as it drove off.

During lunch, Mamsy looked at her lunch with no appetite. She got up unable to eat then grabbed her car keys and walked out.

She got in her car and drove off calling him.

"Babe-"

“I need to see you.”

“Ok, when?”

“Now. I am headed to your house.”

“I am working from home. You will find me waiting.”

“Ok.”

She maneuvered around Gaborone lunch traffic and a while later parked her car along the street. She took out her set of keys and pressed the remote.

The gate slid open then she rushed in headed to the door and walked in.

He looked at her and smiled.

“Hey.”

Mamsy looked at him and took a deep breath. He stared at her and walked over cupping her face.

“You are overthinking.”

“We need to stop..if my husband finds out.. I don’t want him to find out. I have a lot to lose.”

“Hey... calm down.”

She looked at him. “I can’t continue. I want to fix my marriage and-“

He kissed her. She closed her eyes kissing him back wrapping his around her.

She pushed him gently. “I can’t do this anymore. I-“

“You are panicking. It’s only been a day. You look beautiful.”

“You don’t understand. I am choosing him. I am choosing my husband. This can’t go on. We are going for counseling and I want to focus on that.”

At Alpha Co-Operations, Moja stepped out holding her lunch then walked inside the building.

He walked over to the receptionist. "Hi, I am here to see my wife. Mrs Phetso."

"Oh, you missed her. She stepped out about 30 minutes ago. I am not sure where to."

"Ok thanks."

Moja thoughtfully called her. Her phone rang for a while.

"Babe.."

"Hey. Where are you?"

"Rra?"

"Where are you? Is your phone ok?"

"Yes. E tsene metsi days ago so it's .. but I can hear you."

“Do you need a new phone?”

She sniffed. “No.”

“What’s wrong?”

Mamsy held her phone shaking then her boyfriend took and hang up.

“You need to relax. Relax.”

He stared at her. “Calm down. Why are you crying? He’s calling. Sit down down o mo arabe sente. He’s probably in your office, say you have stepped out for some fresh air and tell him you are on your way back.”

He picked the ringing phone and gave it to her.

“Are you crying?”

“No.. my nose is blocked.”

“Where are you?”

“I stepped out of the office for done fresh air. I am on my way back. I think I will just knock off.”

“I am at your office..I will wait.”

She hung up and took a deep breath.

“I am going. I don’t want this anymore. I want to focus on my family.”

Outside, Tefo drove in the street calling a certain number.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I think I am in your street. What’s the plot number again?”

“1059... uh black gate.. it’s on your right.”

“Ok. I hope your parents don’t catch me here. You better have that identity card waiting for me.”

“Just come.”

He hung up and slowed down staring at a Range Rover parked along the road then looked at the number plate recognizing it immediately.

He called Moja stopping behind it.

“Tefo..”

“I am outside at the house you are at. What are you doing here?”

“Huh?”

“I parked in front of you.”

“What? I am at Alpha Co-Operations.”

“Oh... I thought you are still using Mamsy’s car.”

“No. Where’s the car at?”

“A town house.”

“Send me the location pin. I think she is at a friend’s house, I just spoke to her, she’s not ok.”

“What did you do?”

“Nothing. Send me the location. She is just emotional. And that’s not your business.”

Tefo hung up and sent him the location pin and started his car to drive off but thoughtfully looked at her car wondering what exactly Moja had done this time around.

He stepped out looking at the open gate wondering if that’s where she was or was it the other house.

He walked to the open gate and walked over to the door. Getting closer he could hear his sister in-laws voice.

Tefo knocked on the door then pushed it open walking in.

Burning Souls

#162

Tefo pushed the door walking in, his eyes falling on Mamsy kissing another men. He froze in shock just as she turned her head.

Mamsy pushed off her man and almost fell looking at Tefo.

“Mamsy...”

She looked at him, her throat dry while his heart pounded so hard she could just have a heart attack..

Her boyfriend looked at him recognizing him. “It’s not what-“

Tefo strode towards him and threw a punch. Bakang staggered back then Tefo threw another punch getting angrier. Mamsy moved back shaking like a leaf.

Bakang pushed Tefo back hard. “Rasta, ema pele-“

“Don’t you see the ring on her finger? Wa twaela wena.”

Tefo tried punching him again but Bakang dodged and punched him back, his military skills kicking.

Mamsy looked at the two men fighting and it seemed Bakang was taking control of the situation.

He pushed Tefo hard that Tefo fell on the glass table in the middle of the room.

Mamsy screamed. “Stop! Bakang stop!”

“I don’t want to fight. Not in front of her .. come on, let her go.”

Tefo got up and looked at Mamsy. Tears rolled her cheeks. “Tefo..”

“Go.”

“Tefo-“

“What are you doing?”

“I... I... Tefo...” Warm tears rolled down her cheeks.

“You now cheat? How long? How long has this been going on?”

She shook her head crying..

“Moja is coming. Go.”

“Tefo-“

“Go!”

Mamsy hurried out shaking. She paused and took off her heels then ran out to her car and jumped in. She started her car and sped off.

*

Tefo looked at Bakang reeling with anger.

“You will explain to my brother what you were doing with his wife.”

“I know you are angry, I would be if I were you but telling him means you signing your sister-in-law’s death warrant. She was here to end things, I am not the type of person to force a woman to be with me. I will respect your brother’s marriage and back off. He doesn’t need to know. There are kids involved here-“

Tefo angrily speared him with his head taking them both to the floor and punched Bakang.

Bakang pushed him off and quickly got up. “I don’t want to fight because o ta nyela, o ngwana laitaka. You don’t know who the fuck I am, your brother being a secret agent is nothing compared to me. But I am wrong and I am telling you I am going to back off. It’s over. I love her enough to want her alive and happy.”

Bakang wiped the blood off his nose as a car parked outside then sighed. “Its over. He doesn’t need to know. You know him finding out means him killing her.”

Moja walked inside the house and looked at his brother then the other man. Tefo wiped the blood on his lip.

“What’s going on? Tefo?”

Tefo swallowed staring at Moja, his body shaking with anger. Bakang looked at Moja the moved back.

“Tefo?! What’s going on? Wa lwa?(are you fighting?)
What did he do?”

Tefo stared at his brother.

“He....”

“What? What did he do?”

Bakang looked at Tefo holding his breath.

In Francistown, Moshia looked at her flowers that were on her table then picked her phone and looked at Matt’s picture.

He was quite a man but she wasn't convinced about him wanting her. There's no way he would just want her even after she told him about her status.

She picked her phone and typed a message.

Mosha: Hi, I don't know what you are doing here but I know what you want, you just want to sleep with me, which is not wrong but I am not the candidate, I have your money and flowers, please arrange to pick them or I will just ewallet it back together with the wig money. I am not going to let you use me for your needs. Look elsewhere. Thank you.

Matt called her back immediately. She watched it ring and ignored him but he called again.

"Hello?"

"I don't want to sleep with you. At least not now. I just want to know you for now. Go and get your lunch. I will come after work. I am in a meeting right now."

Mamsy drove to her house and drove inside the yard. She hurried inside the house shaking and called Tumi.

“Mamsy, I am not supposed to be answering calls, what-
“

“I went to end things with Bakang. I don’t know how Tefo knew I’d be there, he walked in on us at Bakang’s house. He knows and he had already called Moja.”

“Shit! Where are you?”

“I left him in a fight with Bakang. I am home. He’s going to tell Moja.”

“Mamsy!”

“I am taking my things, I am leaving. Moja won’t let this go. Ke tsogile.”

“Go to my house. Let me try and get a day off. Just take important things, by now he’s probably on his way there. Don’t go to the office. Bathong Mamsy! Now do you understand what I was saying?!”

She dropped the call and walked to the bedroom and grabbed a few things putting them in a suitcase.

Her phone rang startling her, she looked at Moja calling and ignored it packing her things. She grabbed her passport together with her children's passports.

Mamsy rushed to their room and took a few things then ran out of the house just as Moja drove in. He stepped out looking at her holding a suitcase then Tefo stepped out from the passenger seat. Mamsy looked at him shaking.

“Wa kae?(Where are you going?)”

Mamsy looked at her husband 's face.

“I am talking to you Mamelolo?”

He walked over, she moved back and fell on her butt peeing herself in fear then broke down crying.

Burning Souls

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“Shit! Where are you?”

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Burning Souls

#163

Moja hurried over worriedly and confused as she cried.

“Mrs P... babe...”

Mamsy looked at him crying then looked at Tefo. Moja cupped her face.

“Hey, it’s ok. It’s ok... He told me what happened, it’s ok.”

Mamsy pressed her lips together staring. Moja picked her up and walked with her inside the house where he placed her on the couch.

“It’s ok. It’s unfortunate that your therapist is the same guy that Tefo’s ex cheated with.”

She looked at him lost.

“He told me he found you with the therapist. I know you’d never cheat on me, no need to panic. I am happy you actually have a therapist. I don’t like that he’s male but if you are comfortable with it then it’s ok.”

Moja kissed her. Mamsy kissed him back in relief.

Moja moved back and smiled. “Where were you going?”

She shrugged. He chuckled. “There is no one leaving this marriage. The only way out is death and as far as I am concerned you and I are still healthy and fit. I found a counselor.”

“Ok.”

“Let me see Tefo out. Don’t move. I am coming.”

He got up and walked out. Mamsy put her hands on her face and laughed alone.

*

Outside, Tefo hung up as Moja walked over to him.

“I get you are angry but you shouldn’t just start fights like that. Some people have guns in their houses and you will die for shit.”

“Yeah...I just lost it. Is Mamsy ok?”

“Yeah. She panicked...”

“It’s my fault. I thought he was hugging her when I walked in but she was just crying. I accused her of something and I was out of line. Please apologize on my behalf.”

“Mamsy doesn’t cheat. She’d never cheat on me, she’s not that kind of woman. She’s a different breed.”

“Yeah..”

“She could wait the whole year, there’s no way she’d wait for me to be released to start cheating.”

Tefo looked at him and nodded. “Yeah. I was wrong and I am sorry.”

“It’s ok. I just hope he doesn’t press charges.”

“Yeah. Let me go, where are the boys?”

“Someone is bringing them.”

“Ok, sharp.”

Tefo walked out then thought of sending Mamsy a long message but what if Moja read. He was definitely going to deal with Bakang.

No one was going to fuck with his brother's family and get away with it. Not when he was there.

Mosha knocked off later that day and walked out of the building holding her bag. She frowned looking at Mike who was standing in front of her car.

“And then?”

Mike looked at her, she didn't look like she had a sexually transmitted disease, matter of fact she looked just like the Mosha he knew..

She fixed herself and stop in front of him.

“What are you-“

“I need to know how you dealt with your problem. My wife
won't sleep with me. She says it looks disgusting.”

“I went to the clinic. I go when they start growing out and
have them removed..I drink my medication too. Your wife
is probably cheating on you. Do you really think she just
took you back after everything? She took you back to
deal. Sighed you properly.”

Mosha got in her car just as Matt's Benz parked next to
his. He rolled down his window and looked at her
smiling.

Mosha looked at him and sighed. “I am going home.”

“I will be behind you.”

Mike looked at the man in the Benz. “She has genital
warts! She's a cheater and a gold digger!”

Matt smiled. “She's mine.”

Mike flared his nose then looked at Mosha. “You will
never get married..no one will ever settle for you. All you
will ever be good for is opening your legs and that's what
you will always do.”

Mosha started her car and drove off with Maty behind her.

Moja put Mamsy in the bathtub and squeezed her breast.

“When did you start talking to him?”

Mamsy blinked. “A couple of months after you got arrested.”

Moja looked in her eyes. “And you two meet at his house?”

“No. At his office but... I don't usually go to his house. We meet at the office just that he wasn't working today.”

“Has he ever made a move on you?”

“Rra?”

“You heard me.”

“He is professional.”

“That’s not what I asked.”

“Am I not allowed to have a male therapist?”

“I am just asking. This is the same guy who slept with my brother’s girlfriend babe.”

“He knows I am married.”

“Ok. It’s uncomfortable for me especially after what he did.”

“I didn’t know.”

“I know..”

He squeezed her breast more than she flinched.

“Aww...”

Moja looked at her. “Sorry. When is your period?”

“In a few days.”

He smiled. “You know what I am thinking?”

He kissed her. “Remember the baby you promised me?”

Mamsy laughed. “Mojaa..”

“Lefa is grown. Let’s have a baby. Please..”

“I thought we were going for counseling –“

“And we will. We can do both. Please.. I won’t ask for anything else.”

Bakang out an icepack on his jaw looking at his brother frustratedly.

“He’s back in the picture, I don’t mind that but”

“You knew she was married when you started this. One day she was going to go back to her husband.”

“I don’t give a damn about him. I don’t mind the set up. He’s bound to mess up anyways and I will be here. I love Mamsy. More than I have ever loved anyone and I am not looking to corner her to be with me. But now it’s complicated and... she’s pregnant.”

“What?”

“I did a dumb thing. I was desperate to keep her, she had wanted us to break up two months back when she thought he’d be out. I swapped her pills.”

“Shit!”

“And now chances are that she may think it’s his.”

“How do you impregnate a married woman? Kante don’t you fear her husband?”

“I love her. I know she loves me too. She’s everything I have ever wanted in a woman. I have put my all into this and I am not just going to walk away.”

Burning Souls

#164

Mosha parked her car in her yard as Matt drove in behind her. She stepped out holding her pepper spray in her hand.

Matt stepped out and looked at her smiling. “I am not going to hurt you...”

“Sentle sentle ware o batlang? (What exactly do you want?)”

“You.”

She sighed. “I don’t think I still have faith in love. I don’t believe any word you are saying, why on earth would you love someone with HIV and other sexually transmitted diseases? I understand you liked me before you knew that but now you know and you are just trying

to hit. I am not stupid. I am very smart and I read people like you. I am not a child and I am certainly not gullible.”

“I will prove it to you.. I will only sleep with you when we get married.”

She stared at him. Matt smiled. “And I am a very patient man. I don’t care how long it will take. I don’t care about your past, I am not really worried about it because I was raised by an HIV positive mother, she’s alive and beautiful. She raised me to be the man I am today. You are my wife. Genital warts can always be treated. It’s not a ground breaking reason for me to lose interest. I will pick you up tomorrow. It’s a boat ride.”

He got in his car and reversed then drove off. Moshia walked inside her house and closed her eyes. She sat down then opened her Whatsapp and looked at his profile picture again.

The following morning, Tiwa stood by the window looking at Reba’s uncles outside with their wives. She moved from the window then they took her phone and called her sister.

“Tiwa-“

“Reba has sent his uncles over. They are outside...”

“At last!”

Tiwa laughed. “I can’t believe it’s finally happening.”

“You deserve to be happy too. And his daughter?”

“Wantla? His father is soon coming out but I didn’t mind her.”

“Wasn’t Reba planning on adopting her?”

“He was but I spoke to him. He should just wait till his brother is out. It’s not much left. Rebone will take his daughter.”

“I doubt, how will he support her if he’s from jail?”

“I have no problem with Wantla, just that I don’t want my child being second best because of a child who’s not even Reba’s. Gape I wouldn’t manage with two

kids..they are already a lot. Rebone would have to take his daughter or the baby mama will. Tota I am not going to be Wantla's full time mother, right now I understand because Rebone is in jail but once he's out he needs to take his daughter. I am even glad that Junior now just stays with his mother and step father. That's one thing I really like about your boss. Tota it would have been unfair to expect Reba to play father to her son and all of Rebone's children..”

“Oh..”

“And that's why I have never liked the idea of being someone with a child but Reba's situation was different. As long as Wantla is with her parents, it's ok. She will just visit.”

“Does Reba know that's how you feel?”

“I will talk to him.”

“Ok. I will call you. I need to reply to a few emails.”

“How is your boss?”

“Mamsy is great. Her husband is back.”

“And those rumors about her husband cheating?”

“She and her husband are happy. The rumors have nothing to do with them.”

“She can ignore it all she wants but the truth is that he was cheating on her. That video shows everything. Unless she’s really stupid and desperate and to be honest she does seem desperate and-”

“I told you I don’t like this new animosity you have on her. I don’t know what she did to you, it’s not her fault that your to be husband has a huge crush on her. This new hate on her is unnecessary and it’s unlike you. Since when did you turn into this woman? Why does it always have to be a woman hating on another woman? Ijo bathong re lapile please, same thing everyday. Ahh! Mind your own business and leave people’s marriage’s alone. This is not your courtroom.”

Tsitsi hung up. Tiwa stared at her phone shocked that Tsitsi spoken to her like that.

That same morning in Gaborone, Mamsy watched as her husband walked with the kids inside the preschool then dropped off Lefa first and finally walked to Junior's class. She smiled watching him walk back to the car fixing his baseball cap. He jumped in the car and smiled kissing her.

"I want to show you something then I will drop you off at work."

Mamsy nodded. Moja touched her thigh and drove off.

Mamsy relaxed holding his arm. Moja's rang, Mamsy turned looking then stared at the unsaved number as he took it and picked.

"Yeah?..... yes. Ok. We will talk.... Eh we will talk."

He hung up, Mamsy looked at him wanting to ask but decided not and looked ahead realizing he was headed back to their house.

He parked the car then stepped out as she looked at him confused. Moja helped her out of the car.

Mamsy smiled. "What do you want to show me?"

Moja kissed her. "Thank you for agreeing to trying for a baby.. I know I scored yesterday. I felt it."

Mamsy smiled and nodded. "It's a fresh start..."

"Yeah, and I am grateful for you in my life. Thank you for waiting for me and being patient. For loving me regardless of the baggage I bring with. I love you so much."

"I love you too." She held his hand. "How much do you love me?"

"More than our kids."

She laughed. "Should I ever do something that will hurt you, would you forgive me?"

Moja looked at her. "Something like what?"

"Like the things you did. If you ever find out that I may have kissed another man out there, would you forgive me?"

Moja stared at her. "Did you?"

"That is not what I asked. Would you forgive me?"

He swallowed. "Yes. Did you?"

"Moja-"

"Did you kiss another man?"

She looked at him and took a deep breath then nodded.
"Yes. I did."

He clenched his jaws looking at her, his heart racing.

Burning Souls

#165

Mamsy stared at him in silence as he looked at her.

"Did you really kiss another man?"

“Yes. I won’t tell you who but it happened once. I regretted it and I am telling you because when I say we need to start afresh, I mean it. I don’t want to carry this into –“

“I want to know who it was.”

“I am not going to tell you. Just know I did. I was lonely and felt betrayed. It just happened and I am not proud of it.”

Moja breathed heavily looking at her. “Why would...” He laughed. “Where?”

“It doesn’t matter Moja. It won’t happen again.”

“Is it someone from work?”

“No.”

“You do know I will find out right?”

“No you won’t.”

“Are you fuvking with me Mamelolo?”

“You said you’d forgive me. What’s the problem?”

“I want to know who it is.”

“I am not telling you that. It was a mistake.”

“Why are you telling me if you won’t tell me who it was? What’s the reason for that? To torture me?”

“You don’t know him.”

“I don’t give a fuvk Mamelolo, I just want to know who it was.”

She looked at him, as much as he was trying to keep it together, he was losing it.

“I don’t want to lie to you. I am not going to tell you because you are going to hurt him. It was a mistake, no one should get hurt for it.”

“Did you really do it because you were lonely or ke dilo tsa revenge?”

“I was hurting. And I was alone. It could have been revenge or not but I regret it. And I am sorry.”

“I don’t believe it was only a kiss.”

“I have no reason to lie to you. Akere I am the one who decided to tell you. If I didn’t tell you then you would have never found out. You said you’d forgive me or did you lie about that?”

“Why won’t you tell me who it was? Or is it someone I know?”

“Its not anyone you know. It happened once. You are going to attack him if I tell you.”

Moja moved back hurt. Mamsy took a deep breath.

“I am sorry.”

He chuckled. “Did you feel better afterwards because you did it for a reason and that was to hurt me. You are

right, there was no way I would have found out so basically even if you kept quiet, I would have never known. You told me to hurt me, did you feel better afterwards?”

“No. I didn’t. I wish I did but I didn’t. I am telling you so you don’t find out from someone else.”

“Who else knows?”

“No one but he may decide to tell you. Better you heard it from me. I love you and it really meant nothing.”

“What am I supposed to do now?”

“Forgive me. I wronged you and I am sure babe.”

Moja put his hands on his face turning away, his chest tightening.

“I need space. I got you something. It’s in the garage.”

He got in the car and drove off. Mamsy leaned against the wall shaking.

She opened the garage and looked at the brand new car. Tears filled her eyes.

Moja drove for a while and finally parked his car calling his brother.

“Moja..”

“Mamsy cheated on me.”

“What?”

“She just told me she kissed some guy when I wasn’t around.”

“She did?”

“And she won’t even tell me who.”

“Do you really think she did?”

“Why would she tell me she did when she didn’t?”

“I don’t know. To hurt you. Don’t forget you cheated on her and she had to deal with the embarrassment it came with. I don’t believe she would ever cheat on you. She loves you more than anything. We are talking about Mamsy here. How did she even tell you?”

“She asked if ever she did what I did, would I forgive her.”

“See? It’s a test. To see how you think. Motho o wa go rata. Ask her again, this time calmly. She will tell you why she said it. I don’t believe Mamsy would ever cheat but even if she did, you pushed her to so you should be willing to forgive her. You brought this into your marriage.”

Moja stepped out of his car. “I don’t know.”

“Mamsy doesn’t cheat. I think her saying it was also because of me accusing her of shit yesterday. You should be humbling herself. If she cheated then you should be proving to her why it can only be you in her life.”

“Why would she lie though? It doesn’t make sense.”

“For you to be losing your shit like you are right now. Let me call you back.”

Mamsy picked Tefo’s call sitting in her new car.

“Hi.”

“I didn’t tell him anything.”

“I know.”

“Where are you?”

“At home.” She sniffed. “I-“

“How long?”

“Tefo-“

“How long? You know what? It doesn’t matter. Please end it. And take back what you told him? He won’t stop

till he finds out everything. He will kill you. I won't tell him anything."

"Why are you protecting me?"

"Because he loves you. I know a lot has happened in the past. And maybe you cheated because you were alone. Which is why I took a step back. Had I carried on being there for you then something like this would have happened between us. You went and looked for someone who could be there for you and shit happened. But he's back now and there's no need for you to keep on with the affair."

"I was ending it. You just caught me in a compromising position."

"I know and it's ok. End it. Matter of fact, I will make sure you never see him again."

"Moja won't believe me even if I take it back."

"He will. You just have to be convincing. He's just hurt right now."

"Ok."

Mamsy dropped the call then stepped out of the car. She called Moja walking inside the house.

“Mamelo-“

“No one has called me that in years. Come back home. Please.”

“No. I need-“

“Babe, come back home. I am taking a day off. Please come back.”

“I need to cool down.”

“Ke go boditse if you’d forgive me and you said you would. Cool down where? I cooled down in our house after you slept with Angie. Motho wa modimo, please come back home. I didn’t even kiss anyone. Come back home re bue. Please... I said it because I just wanted to see how you would react and if you’d be as forgiving as I am. Seems not and it’s ok. Come back home.”

“I am coming.”

He hung up.

*

Over ten minutes later, Moja parked his car as she walked out. He stepped out looking at her and smiled kissing her.

Mamsy held on to him relieved. Moja pushed her inside the house.

“Saw your car?”

“I love it so much. It’s beautiful.”

Moja closed the door and locked it. Mamsy looked at him then Moja sighed.

“Sit down.”

Mamsy blinked then sat down. Moja grabbed a stool then sat down in front of her.

“Who was it? I don’t want to force his name out of your mouth. Akere we are starting afresh? I deserve to know then I forgive you.”

“Moja-“

Moja took out his gun and put it on the floor.

“Think carefully before you lie to me. I don’t want to lose my shit.”

She looked at the gun then at him calmly pressing the emergency button that was in her other hand. “I am not going to tell you so if you are going to hurt me then so be it. Go ahead. I am not telling you to preserve my marriage. I regret it and I am sorry. You can either forgive me then we move on or kill me, if not let’s just divorce. I will quit your company, you take everything of yours. I will sign it back and we can go our separate ways. Tota I don’t want to fight with you Moja... I don’t think you have it in you to forgive me but you expect me to forgive your disrespect and go on like it never happened.”

Mamsy’s phone rang. Moja snatched it from her hand and looked at the caller then picked his brother’s call putting it on loud speaker.

“Mamsy, did you call him? Look, I have a convincing idea, I feel guilty for lying to him but if he ever finds out you were cheating on him, he’s going to kill you. I don’t want that to happen.”

Moja picked his gun.

Burning Souls

#166

Moja picked his gun as Tefo spoke on the phone.

“Mamsy!”

“Moja is listening!”

There was a pause as Moja looked at her.

“I am coming there. MJ-“

“I will deal with you.”

Moja dropped the call and looked at Mamsy.

“You want to start talking?”

“He thinks I am cheating with my –“

Moja gave her a lightning back slap that blood instantly started dripping from her nose as her entire face went numb.

“Ok. Maybe we can now start talking. I don’t want to hurt you so just talk.”

Mamsy held her cheek, her heart racing.

“Start from the beginning.”

She swallowed, blood dripping like an open tap.

“If I feel you are lying, ke tsile go go nyedisa gompieno.”

“Moja-“

“Talk.”

He pulled her hands from her face looking at her. Her blood not moving her.

“I won’t ask you again.”

She looked at gun shaking. “Te... Tefo is.. he didn’t see-“

Moja slapped her again. “Try again babe.”

She put her hands on her face screaming but Moja pulled her hands and slapped her again.

Mamsy tried getting up. Moja grabbed her hair landing another slap on her cheek that she fell screaming.

Mamsy started crawling away, he kicked her hard that she screamed curling her body into a ball in pain.

“Get up.”

Mamsy cried as she tried to remember how to fight back.

Moja pulled by her hair so hard she held his arm crying.

“Moja stop!”

He put his hands on her neck choking her. She scratched him trying to get him to let go but he tightened his hold on. Mamsy’s eyes widened as she looked at him. Moja strangled her, Mamsy thought of her sons... Lefa didn’t worry her much but Junior made her cry.

She tried to talk but with her airway completely closed, she could hardly breathe.

Looking in his eyes, he wasn’t her usual Moja. This Moja was different and he didn’t seem to care.

She let out a loud fart, Moja tightened his grip till she felt her get weak then she stopped fighting. He let go and picked her unconscious body to their bedroom. He put her on the floor and put her under the shower then opened the cold water.

Mamsy gasped waking up as the cold water hit her body.

Moja looked at her.

“You can’t overpower me. I don’t want to hurt you, just talk then we can start afresh. Isn’t it what you said? That you want to start afresh?”

She looked at him crying. “I... he... it was a mistake and I am sorry.”

“For how long?”

“It happened once-“

He helped her up and pulled her out of the shower.

“Will you talk to me?”

She hugged him crying. “Moja please –“

“Let go Mrs P.”

“You will beat me.”

“Because you are lying. You tell the truth and I won’t touch you. I swear. For how long? Move back. I want to look at you.”

Moja pushed her back gently. “For how long?”

She looked at him shaking. Losing his cool, Moja laughed.

“What do you want babe?”

She cried staring at him. “I am sorry.”

“How long?”

“I will tell in front of a counselor. I will you everything in front of a counselor.”

Moja slapped her like he was slapping a thief sending her to the floor. Mamsy grabbed his leg but Moja stomped on her arm with his other leg. She held on not wanting to let go then kicked her stomach. She immediately let go then he kicked her face. She begun to curl her body into a ball but Moja kicked her face even more. Blood filled her mouth.

“How long?!”

Mamsy cried not talking angering him even more that he begun kicking her, each kick coming harder than the previous that her cries begun dying down.

The security system guys hooted at the gate just as Tefo parked behind. He junked out and hurried over, Jomo parking on the side..

Tefo looked at the security guys. “What are you doing here?”

“Who-“

“My brother and sister in-law stay here.”

“Ehe, someone pressed the emergency button. We have been knocking but no one is opening –“

“So what happens when no one is opening? You just stand here? Kante what do you get hired for?”

“We are-“

Jomo walked over calling Moja.

Moja looked at Mamsy, she had stopped moving and there was just too much blood on her. Her sky blue dress was drenched in blood. He moved back.

“Babe.. Mamsy...” He turned her so she could face up. He looked at her bloody face and put his fingers on her neck. Her pulse was slow.

He got up, his phone ringing in his pocket then he took it out.

“Jomo...”

“Don’t do this. Please...”

“Do what?”

“Where is Mamsy?”

“Cooking. Why?”

“I am outside. Let me see you.”

“My wife and I are having quality time. We will talk tomorrow.”

“Where is she?”

Moja looked at all the blood inside their bedroom floor.

“Cooking. We have decided to go for counseling. The pastor will help us. I am hurt but I can’t blame her. We are going to fix things.”

Outside Jomo sighed.

“I am happy you are deciding to forgive one another.”

“Mamsy is my wife and I love her. I am upset but I am not going to walk away. I told you this one was for life right?”

“Security is here.”

“I think she called them because she thought I’d hurt-“

Tefo spoke. “I want to talk to her.”

“Wena ke tsile go dealer le wena. (I am going to deal with you.) O tsile go nyela Tefo! Matter of fact, today will be the last day you speak with my wife. Leave my gate, take those security guards with.”

Moja hung up. Tefo sighed. “I don’t buy it. I want to talk to her.”

“He loves her. Let them fix things on their own. He’s choosing to work things out. Let them be.”

Tefo sighed.

Moja called the preschool staring at Mamsy.

“Hello-“

“Hi. It’s Junior and Lefa’s father. Moja Phetso.”

“Oh yes..”

“May I ask for my kids to be brought home now? We are going on a trip as a family.”

“Ok. Matter of fact, Junior has been crying for his mother for a while now. It’s unlike him so we tried calling her but her phone was not going through.”

“She was in a meeting.”

“Of cause, they will be there in less than an hour.”

“Thank you.”

Moja looked at his wife for a while then filled the bathtub with water.

Burning Souls

#167

Mosha walked out of her house that same morning putting on her cap. She looked at Matt parked at her gate and walked over. Matt leaned over opening the door for her.

Mosha got in and looked at him. "A friend knows you are taking me somewhere."

Matt smiled. "You look pretty."

She looked at him and sighed. "Where is your previous girlfriend?"

"Getting married."

He drove off. Mosha put on her seatbelt.

*

Mosha took a deep a deep breath as Matt helped her inside the speed boat. She held on to him fearfully.

“I don’t know how to swim.”

Matt smiled. “You won’t be required to.”

“What if we... I have changed my mind.”

Matt held her waist and pulled her closer. “I need you to calm down Mosha.”

“I can’t swim for shit. Kea tshaba.”

“I am here aren’t I?”

“I don’t know you.”

He smiled. “You will. If you give me a chance. I am not here to hurt you.”

He held her hand and walked to the steering wheel. She grabbed his arm standing next to him as the boat gently moved.

Her heart beat even faster as they moved away from the other boats following the Okavango river. Matt put her in front and stood behind her controlling the boat breathing on her.

She took a deep breath looking at the river. It was different from flying over the river and delta. She turned watching the water splashing and smiled.

“Don’t go too fast.”

Matt smiled. “Ok. Relaxed ?”

“No. I don’t trust you.”

Matt set the speed boat to idle and turned her around. Masha looked around.

“There are crocodiles lurking in this river. Did you listen to that woman who –“

Matt kissed her. He wrapped his arms around her waist kissing her even more. Masha touched his chest, she

had to give it to him. He had a way with his mouth. She moved her head.

“|-“

“You smell exactly the way I remember you..”

“You stay in Francistown –“

“Not anymore. I moved, actually what motivated me was you. I tried getting over you but then I found you on Facebook.”

“You have been stalking me?”

“Maybe..”

“I don’t like you.”

“I know. I know I am going to love to tell our kids how we met.”

“What do you know about me?”

“That you are going to be my wife. Look..”

Mamsy turned and looked at the flock of ducks. Matt gently moved the boat. Mosha turned to him.

“I told you I like money right?”

He laughed. “Lots of it?”

“Yes. I can afford myself but I like spending money I didn’t work for better.”

Matt laughed. “Ele gore a gago a rileng? (What’s wrong with yours?)”

“I don’t get as much joy from spending it. Money that you worked hard for is not as fun when you spend it. I like money that I didn’t personally work for.”

Matt kissed her neck. “What else?”

She relaxed in his arms. “I like my rent paid.”

“Besides money.”

“Good sex. If you give me bad sex I will cheat on you. It’s not even cheating, I will get you help outside the relationship. Matter of fact let me just see it. If it’s below average then I can’t. I have no problem with small dics. I just don’t like them.”

He turned around. Mosha took it out then stroked him till he was hard. She put it back in his pants.

“I hope you can use it. What I won’t do is tolerate bad sex. You can miss me with that.”

“I don’t mind a test drive.”

Mosha looked around, her eyes everywhere.

“Not here. I haven’t had sex in a year. Since I found out I had genital warts. I would hate it if all that wait was for nothing but bad sex.”

Matt turned off the engine and kissed her. He squeezed her body. He put his hand inside her panty and touched her waxed p*ssy.

He skid his fingers between her p*ssy lips and touched wetness with a grunt. He gently rubbed her clit, she breathed heavily holding his arm.

“Condom.”

Matt took out a condom from his pocket. Masha took it from him and opened it then slid it down his hard dic

Matt bended her slightly tugging her panty to the side and slid his dic through her p*ssy lips then pushed at the entrance.

His fully erect dic pressed at the entrance till the tip popped inside followed by the rest of it. She closed her eyes standing on her toes holding the steering wheel.

Matt released a low grunt like moan as her p*ssy closed itself around his dic.

The feeling intense, he paused knowing he wasn't going to last that long.

He pushed the rest of it inside. Masha moaned feeling it all inside her completely stiffed. He..

.

Mosha stood again the steering wheel holding on to Matt as she spasmed cumming. Matt kissed her pounding into her then stilled filling the condom with his cum.

He kissed her and slid out. Mosha slowly sat down breathing heavily. Matt looked at her and smiled then took a u-turn taking them back....

Mamsy slowly moved her head waking up. She slowly got up then froze looking at Moja who was sitting on the bed smoking.

He stared at her face that was covered in blood. She swallowed.

“Moja-“

“Who was it? I am waiting for the kids now. Maybe this is perfect way to end it all.”

Mamsy shook her head. “No..no... baby no.”

She walked to him and held him. “No... please no.”

Someone hooted at the gate.

“They are here –“

“I will tell you. I will tell you. It started a month ago. I bumped into him at the police station. I wanted to see you but no one would tell me anything. I was devastated because I thought you’d be out We just started talking and... it happened. I was lonely and he filled a gap... the gap you had left. As soon as you got released, I went to end it because I love you and I went there then Tefo walked in the house and found me there. That’s why he got into a fight. That’s the truth... that’s the truth I swear.”

Burning Souls

#168

Moja looked at her breathing heavily. “So you have been having an affair?”

“I am sorry but we can fix this. We can still for counseling Moja. We can fix it. We can fix it.”

“How many times did you sleep with him?”

“Twice. Twice.”

Moja laughed then stopped turning around. Mamsy touched him.

“We can fix this. We can fix our marriage baby. We can go for counseling. We can fix this... I love you-“

“Did you enjoy it?”

He looked at her. “Did you enjoy it?”

“I’d imagine it were you every time. Moja –“

He slammed her against the wall. She knelt down crying..

“Moja please... I know you love me. I love you too and I want our marriage to work.”

She slowly got up feeling dizzy. “No one has to know... send the kids to your mom. We can go to our farm. I will heal there. No one has to know. I deserved it..I deserve all this but the kids did nothing. Please.... Please... we can fix this Moja. Babe we can fix it. I will never do it again. I will never do it again. We can fix it. I will clean the mess.”

Moja looked away putting his hands on his face broken.

“We can fix this. We can fix it Moja. I will do anything. You are angry and I understand. I have hurt you. We can make it right. Please... ask Tefo to take the kids. Call him baby. Please..”

Moja grabbed a rope and tied her hands to her feet.

“You make noise then we all die.”

He walked out leaving her on the floor as someone hooted at the gate a while later. He paused at the door and took off his t-shirt and shoes. He walked out opening the gate, Junior ran inside. Moja picked him up.

“Hey buddy...”

Lefa ran over with his bag. Moja laughed and picked him as the school driver walked over.

“Dumelang, I was sent to drop them off.”

“Thanks ntwana.”

“Sure.”

*

Inside the bedroom could feel herself getting weaker as she laid on the floor. She could feel her body give up as everything got blurry.

Moja walked back in minutes later holding his phone.

“Talk to papa.”

She blinked. “Ng..”

He removed the phone from mute.

“Hello?”

“Mamsy, is everything ok?”

“Eerra.”

“Tefo told me everything. I am on your side. If Moja is hurting you, tell me. The police will be there just now.”

“No. No. I am fine.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes. I am fine. We are fixing things.”

“Ok. Which is good. Divorce is not always the option. Mistakes happen.”

“Yes.”

Moja hung up. Mamsy weakly looked at him.

“I am sorry. I am sorry. I love you. I love you more than anything.” She smiled crying. “I don’t know if I was

meant for you.... But you completely took my heart that all I saw was you. Who could have ever known you'd go for a girl like me? I was not in your level but you chose me. You chose to marry me. I don't regret you or what you have given me. Junior found a father. You gave me Lefa... I can never ask for more. I have never stopped loving you. I will never stop loving you. I know we can fix this. I want to fix this. Please..."

He sighed. "Jomo will take them."

"Ok. Go and pack their things. I won't move. Don't forget their toys."

"Ok."

He walked out. Mamsy laid on the floor slowly blinking, her breathing becoming more labored.

Moja walked with the kids out to Jomo. Jomo looked at him.

"Are you ok?"

“Yeah.”

Jomo took the kids and put them in the car. Moja looked at Junior who was holding his tears sadly.

“Hey buddy.. we are also coming there.”

“I want mama.” Tears rolled down then he put his hands on his face crying. Lefa sadly looked at his brother, tears filling his eyes too.

“J... Hey ... don't cry. Mama is coming to the farm. I am also coming. We are going for holiday. She's at work right now. Do you want to disturb her?”

Junior looked at him and shook his head.

“Ok..I am going to pick her up then we will come. I promise.”

He kissed his forehead then Lefa's and looked at Jomo.

“Thanks.”

“I hope you didn’t take it too far.”

“I just wanted her to tell me everything. We are fine now. She wants to fix things. We will put it behind us and move on. I am going to kill him.”

“We will talk.”

Moja walked back in the house as Jomo got in his car and drove off. Moja closed the gate and walked to their bedroom.

He looked at her then untied her then cleaned her up and put her unconscious body on the bed. Moja cleaned the blood on the floors quickly making sure to leave no single drop anywhere.

He walked back In the bedroom taking off his clothes then grabbed the ones she had been wearing too and put them in a plastic.

He put on fresh clothes then looked at her. She was still bleeding, her pants were getting soaked and he wasn’t sure why the bleeding wouldn’t stop.

He took them off her and wiped her clean then grabbed a pad. He put it on her underwear then put it on her with clean sweatpants. Moja put the pants she had been wearing inside the plastic with the rest of the other clothes. He picked her up and walked out with her to the car and put her in the boot together with the plastic with the bloody clothes.

He closed the boot and locked up before jumping in his car..

Moja drove off calling a number.

“Hello?”

“Hey, it’s MJ. I need a favor. I need you to examine someone for me. Bring all the necessary things and be quick. I am sending directions. I will pay you double the usual.”

“Ok.”

Tefo called his brother sitting in his car.

“What do you want?”

“I am sorry.”

“I will deal with you.”

“I don’t care what you do to me but please don’t hurt her. I can’t imagine Junior and Lefa growing with without a mother.”

“Stay out of my marriage. How my wife and I handle our problems is our own business.”

“She would have never cheated had you treated her right. You brought this upon yourself and now you are testing your own medicine. I know you put your hands on her. That’s who you are. That’s the real Moja we all know. I hope she leaves you for better and just looking at the situation, the guy she was cheating with is ten times better than you. I bet he’d never hit or even cheat on her.”

“Voetsek Tefo.”

“You never deserved Mamsy right from the beginning. If you hit her I am going to fight you.”

Moja clicked his tongue and hung up.

Burning Souls

#169

In Maun, Mosha stepped out of Matt’s car. Matt smiled looking at her then got out of his car.

“Dinner later?”

She smiled. “No.”

He put his hands on her waist. “I will take that as a yes. I can come by. Bring takeaways...”

“It’s fine, I will cook.”

“Ok. Thank you for coming with today.”

“Where do you work?”

“I opened a new branch of my company here. I am auditor.”

“How many children do you have?”

“None.”

“Why?”

“Low sperm count. But I’d like my own just that when I try the procedure the doctor told me could work, I want to do it with a wife not a girlfriend.”

She looked at him. Matt held her hands. “Today was amazing. I love your honesty. It’s a turn on.. what are you looking for in a man?”

She smiled. “Someone who is faithful. Who is financially stable. Who has a plan for life. Someone who won’t judge me by my past decisions or use them against me in the future. Someone who will always put me first. I love to love but I haven’t met someone who fulfills my desires to the fullest. Someone with a backbone. I am stubborn and I am not perfect. You may think I am not wide material and maybe I am just not but I refuse to

settle where I am not appreciated. I want someone who will understand that gao ntema madi, I will look for it somewhere but that doesn't mean I can't hold you down when you need me to. I just love being spoiled and I can do the same for you. I love money but that doesn't mean when you hit low I leave you. I will have your back. And you?"

Matt smiled looking at her. "I need a real woman by my side. Someone who's respectful, loyal and committed. A woman who's not afraid to be honest and right me when I am wrong. Someone who is loving and understanding. I'd do anything for a woman who will love me right. My love language is quality time and physical touch."

"Mine are act of services and gifts. Why did you break up with your ex?"

"Distance. We grew apart and I will admit my faults. I neglected her, didn't put effort into making it work. And what about you –"

"I cheated and ended up getting raped."

Matt looked at her. "Did you report to the police?"

“No. No one was going to believe me. I went to the hotel room with the intention to cheat.. he drugged me and did it.. and I don’t think he was alone. I don’t dwell much on it. I brought it to myself.”

“No one deserves to be raped.”

Mosha shrugged. “I don’t care about that anymore. Life goes on.”

“My mother is going to love you.”

Mosha laughed. “Ija.. we are not in a relationship by the way. I just met you.”

“Waaii... you slept with me and sealed the deal.”

She smiled. “That was just sex.”

“To say ra jola. I am going to tell everyone ra jola.”

“I will deny you.”

“I have evidence.”

Mosha laughed. "I knew sleeping with you was a bad idea."

Matt chuckled. "With the way you were moaning.. I doubt it."

"It's just been a while."

"Secondary virginity is always the sweetest so thank you for giving me the honors."

He wrapped his arms around her. Mosha smiled looking at him. Matt picked her putting her on the bonnet as they chatted.

Mosha's nosy neighbor looked over as Mosha laughed and kissed the man she was with. After she refused to sell the second wig at half price, she just didn't like her anymore. She was full of herself. The nosy neighbor rolled her eyes and walked inside her house.

At Moja's farm, Moja walked with Mamsy inside the house. He looked around, it seemed she had renovated the place and it looked more like home.

He walked with her to the bedroom and put her on the bed staring at her stained pants.

He worriedly put his fingers on her neck.

"Babe..."

Her face had gotten swollen and bruised. He swallowed and called the doctor again.

"MJ-"

"How far?"

"I am ten minutes away."

"Her pulse is too weak. Hurry up."

"Ok."

Moja hung up sat on the bed holding her hand. He could hardly recognize her. He swallowed and got up, guilty eating him up.

Minutes later, a car drove in. He walked out. The doctor stepped out with a briefcase. He followed Moja to the bedroom and swallowed looking at Mamsy.

“Shit!”

“Help her.”

He took out his stethoscope and put it on her chest. He looked at Moja.

“Uh... shit MJ! What the fuvk?”

Moja swallowed. “Please help her. She won’t stop bleeding.”

The doctor took a few more things from his briefcase while he watched, his heart racing.

*

Am hour later the doctor looked at Moja.

“She needs an X-Ray done, an MRI but from what I can tell, she has two broken ribs. The lacerations around her mouth and eyes. Uh severe bruises on her stomach and arms and neck. And..-“

He paused as Mamsy moved waking up. Her right eye had completely shut and she could hardly open the left one. He looked at her.

“Hey...”

Mamsy blinked with one eye. Moja walked over.

“Hey...”

She looked at him. “The kids..”

“Jomo took them to my parents. I am sorry babe.. I lost it and..” He swallowed looking at her.

She moved and looked at the other man.

“He is a doctor..”

The doctor nodded. “Get her some water.”

Moja nodded and hurried out. The doctor looked at Mamsy.

“I don’t support abuse. If you need help tell me. You lost your baby because of the beating.”

Mamsy looked at him. “Does he know?”

“I am telling him just now, he-“

“No. No. Please no. Please no... please... please...”

She closed her eye crying. “Please.. I don’t need help. I am fine. Just don’t tell him that.”

Moja walked in. Mamsy quickly kept quiet. The doctor sighed as Moja sat besides her.

“She will be fine. I will be back tomorrow but the swelling should go down in a few days. You hit her too hard that’s the bleeding is taking too long to stop. It will eventually.”

He walked out. Moja helped her out upright and made her drink water. Mamsy looked at him holding her tears.

“I am sorry... I lost it... it doesn’t justify it.”

“I deserve it. It’s ok..we will be fine.”

She pulled him closer and hugged him as tears rolled down her cheeks.

“We will be fine.”

At Rragwe Moja’s farm, Rragwe Moja looked as his wife took her grandkids inside the house then looked at Jomo.

“Did he hurt her?”

Jomo cleared his throat. "I am not sure but they are fixing things."

"Would you tell me if he did?"

"Moja is my friend. I wouldn't keep quiet if it was serious. He obviously lost it finding out she's been sleeping around. Who wouldn't? He trusted her with everything. She had an affair with another man but they will be fine."

Rragwe Moja nodded then Jomo got in his car and drove off.

Mmagwe Moja walked over. "Where is Mamsy?"

"I am going to find her, Lerato would never forgive me if anything happens to her daughter.. I should have never let Moja marry her. He was never good enough for her. Now she may die."

Burning Souls

#170

Mamsy stood in the kitchen making breakfast the following morning, each step she took hurt. She switched off the stove just as Moja walked inside the kitchen.

“What are you doing? I was going to cook.”

She looked at him and tried to smile. “It’s fine. I am done.”

Moja picked her up and put her on the couch. It seemed the swelling was not going down.

“I was going to cook for you.”

She looked at him and nodded. “You can dish. And maybe I can talk to the kids...”

“I will call mama.” Moja looked at her and sighed. “I am sorry Mrs P.”

Mamsy stared at him. “I will heal. I pushed you to it. And I am sorry.. I am so sorry... I hope one day you can forgive me.”

“Nothing justifies hitting you. Now I am just Rebone –“

“No...no... you are not. Go and dish.”

He looked at her then got up walking to the kitchen. Mamsy got up taking his gun from underneath her dress. Moja turned and froze looking at her.

“Babe-“

“I am sorry..” Tears rolled down. “I am so sorry. But things can never be the same. The trust is broken. I don’t know what’s left but I know you will never look at me the same. I was never the woman for you.”

“Can we talk about this? I thought we were going to work things through...”

“I wish we could because I love you. But it’s too late now. You will find someone. Someone better than me. I am not the woman for you. I don’t regret loving you but with you I am always going to live in fear of losing you to someone else. And now with this... Peo was right. I can’t handle you..”

“Babe-“

“Don’t come closer. Stay there. I just need the door keys and the car keys then I will leave. Please..”

Moja took a step forward. “A marriage counselor –“

“I want a divorce Moja. I don’t want to die in the hands of a man who claims to love me. And I won’t die in your hands. I won’t...”

“Ok. Can we talk about it at least? Can we discuss the options?”

“There are no options. I am walking away. I should have walked away and I didn’t because I thought we could make it work somehow. I ended the affair. I am not saint in this neither are you. We failed. I failed. Let me go.”

Moja closed the distance to snatch the gun but Mamsy pulled the trigger shooting his thigh. She jumped back as he fell grunting.

“Shit!”

She limped to the bedroom and rampaged through the room. She pushed the mattress off the base and swallowed looking at the keys then grabbed them and walked out. She looked at him as he pulled himself up.

“Babe.. shit!... wait. I am sorry.”

A car pulled up outside. She swallowed opening the curtain. She looked at his father’s he car then unlocked the door and walked out holding the gun.

Rragwe Moja stepped out of his car and looked at her in horror.

She looked at him shaking.

“He did this?”

She threw the gun down. “I shot him. Take him to the hospital. I want my kids. I am going away.”

“The kids are safe. Moja has to pay for this.”

“No. I am leaving.”

She unlocked the car and slowly got in as his father walked inside the house. He looked at Moja who was dragging himself to go outside.

Mamsy started her car and reversed then drove off leaving dust in the air.

*

Rragwe Moja looked at his son and helped him to the car.

“She has left. She’s leaving you. I don’t remember her beating you when you slept with that devil’s advocate. I don’t remember her beating you when you kissed the other woman. I don’t know how you can beat someone you love to that point. She doesn’t even look like herself. But I blame myself. Maybe I had raised you better you would be a better man.”

Moja breathed heavily. “I don’t want her to leave. I messed up-“

“You more than messed up. You are not the first person to get cheated on. We all have gotten cheated on. Gape akere you started this? You taught her to cheat. Everything you do, a woman does it and does it better.”

Rragwe Moja got in the car and drove off.

At Tumi's house later that morning, Tumi tried calling Mamsy again but her phone was just ringing. She worriedly paced. A car hooted at the gate. She walked out and looked at Mamsy's Range Rover.

She hurried over then looked at Mamsy in the car, her heart skipped.

"Jesus!"

She got in the car and looked at Mamsy. "He did this?"

"He knows... I need your help."

"Oh my God Mamsy! You need to report him. He can't get away with hurting you!"

"He can. He can! He's well connected. You don't understand the power he has. I need to leave. I was going to take the kids but ... I can't go out of the country

with them. They will need his consent. But I can't stay. He's going to kill me. He's going to kill me. I don't want to die..."

Tumi tearfully looked at her friend as she cried.

"I got a job offer some time back in New York. It's a great opportunity but I didn't take it because I didn't need it then. But maybe... maybe now is the time. Once things have cooled down... I will come back for my kids."

"No.. Mamsy –"

"He is above the law. He won't let me just leave. He will kill me. He was going to yesterday. I have never seen him like that. He was angry..." She sniffed... "I need you to help me. Please help me... please... I need to call Tefo. I have to get out of here. I am scared he's going to have people find and he will me."

Tumi swallowed crying too and handed her the phone. Mamsy dialed Tefo's number.

"Yeah?"

"Hi.... Help me. Please help me. I ran away. Help me."

“Where are you? I will come there. Are you ok?”

*

Tefo walked inside Tumi’s house and looked at Mamsy.

“I did this.. I shouldn’t have called.”

“I want to leave. Remember the New York offer? I want to take it but I don’t want him knowing. I need to leave the country. Change names... I don’t want him ever finding me till I am ready. I will come back for the kids. You need to protect my children.”

“Ok. I know a guy who can help...get you a new identity. Where’s the car?”

“Behind the house.”

“Cone with me. Tumi will be the first stop he will search.”

Tumi got up. “I am coming too. Let’s go.”

Mamsy got up ignoring the pain. Tefo looked at her then picked her up gently and walked with her to the car.

Burning Souls

#171

At the hospital later that afternoon, rragwe Moja sat next to his son's hospital bed as the nurse did a check up.

Moja looked at his father. "Can't you call a family meeting?"

The nurse walked out then Mojs got off bed. His father looked at him.

"And tell them you beat women. Tell Mamsy's family that you almost killed their daughter with your bare hands."

"I want to save my marriage. I was wrong to hit her. I regret it. I regret it all." Moja swallowed. "I lost it and I lost control. It should have never gotten to that point. I was just hurt and heart broken –"

“The same way she was when you cheated on her and you expected her to understand. To forgive you.”

“I didn’t have an affair with any of those women.” He swallowed. “I was wrong to put my hands on her. If I could take it back I could..I could have handled it better.”

“Trust is lost Moja. There is no way you will fully forgive her.”

“I will. I will, I want her only. She’s the only woman I want. I love her. I don’t want anyone but her. It’s either her or nothing.”

“Maybe you two should calm down first.”

“I need to find her.”

Tefo looked at Mamsy in the hotel room.

“The documents will be ready tomorrow. I will collect them for you. You will have to stay here till they are ready.”

Mamsy nodded and looked at her ring. She looked at Tefo.

“I love your brother. I didn’t cheat because I didn’t love him. It was for other reasons and I regret it. Two wrongs can never make a right. I am so sad it’s ending like this.. that is not what I wanted. It’s not what I wanted for him and I or for our kids. I am so scared. I don’t want to leave my children. To abandon them because if I don’t leave he’s going to kill me. Or both him and I.”

“I understand why you are leaving. I knew he was going to hurt you. I am sorry I wasn’t there to protect you. I am sorry.”

“He is angry at you too. I pulled you into my web of lies. And now I am dragging you into this.”

“I would do anything to save you or him. At least the X-Ray came out clear. You can rest for today.”

He turned to the door as Tumi walked back in. She looked at Tefo.

“I brought food.”

Tefo smiled looking at her. "I am fine, thanks. Take care of her. I will see you tomorrow."

"Ok."

He walked out then Tumi looked at her.

"He is really nice. And quiet."

Mamsy nodded. "Yeah."

"If only he wasn't Moja's brother."

"Please don't say anything bad about Moja. I still love him. And it hurts listening to all the hate. I know seeing me like this is painful and not that I am making an excuse for him but we knew chances of him reacting like that were high. I just thought maybe he wouldn't because of how much he says he loves me. I thought wrong and he did what we both knew he would do."

Mamsy took a deep breath and chuckled crying. "I cheated. He cheated. I did worse and got us here. Nothing will be the same anymore. He won't forgive me. He will never forgive me. He will probably just end up

killing me one way or the other. I don't want to die. Neither do I want to stay in a toxic marriage.”

She sighed and laid on the bed resting her aching body.

“I just want to sleep...”

She closed her eyes and all she could see was him beating her. She opened her eyes then stared into nothing scared she'd sleep then wake up with Moja there to finish her up.

Tefo sat in his car talking to his father.

“So she ran to where?”

“She didn't say. I hope she's going to the farm. Your mother is already waiting. Nothing will happen to her then.”

“And how is Moja?”

“Here. He wants to talk to you.”

Tefo sighed waiting for Moja to get the phone.

“Did she call you?”

“No. I don’t think she will ever want to talk to me.”

“Ok. I need a favor.”

“If it’s to help you find her then I am not doing it. After beating her I am not going to be the one to get her so you can finish her off.”

“How long did you know she was cheating?”

“The day of the fight. You didn’t have to beat her. If you couldn’t handle her cheating then you could have walked away. You will never get anyone like her should she leave you and whether you be want to hear this is or not, she was the best thing in your life. The best thing to ever happen to you. See what she made from your company, that was not the direction you were going to take was it? It’s now something big, she did that in a year. All the properties she has gotten for your children... she held it down for you.”

“I see that now. I just want to talk to her. Please help me. She doesn’t have to be alone when we talk. Please...”

“I will talk to a friend of mine.”

“She is using the Range Rover.”

“Ok.”

Tefo hung up and called his friend..

“Tefo –“

“Can I get those documents early morning. She needs to travel out of the country tomorrow.”

“Ok.”

In the evening, Junior say sadly in the sitting room not saying a word. Lefa looked at his brother then laid on his lap on his lap. Mmagwe Moja stared at them then

Junior's plate of food. He hadn't eaten even though she cooked his favorite.

Her phone rang then she took it out.

"Hello?"

"Mama, is Moja with you?"

"No. No. Are you ok?"

"No. Can I talk to the kids?"

"Yes."

She walked over and put the phone on loudspeaker.

"Junior... mama."

His face lit up. "Mama?"

"Hey..."

Lefa sat upright listening to his mother's voice. "Mama!"

Mamsy laughed. "Hi.. I miss you."

Junior started crying. "Are you coming?"

"Why are you crying?"

"I want you."

"I want you too. All of you. Don't cry. I love you. Lefa.."

"I want to come."

Junior held Lefa's hand. "Are you coming to take us home?"

"No... but daddy will come. Listen to me Junior... I know you are sad. I am sad too but I have to go away. I will be back though and I will be calling you. You need to be a big boy and take care of your brother. He needs you to be strong for him. Don't let anyone take him away. Where you go is where he goes, you can't ever leave him ok?"

Junior nodded crying.

“Don’t cry. He will cry too. You need to be a big boy. Ok? You will stay with both your grannies. I will call you. You can’t tell daddy I call though because he will be upset. You just keep this to yourself till I come back. Ok?”

Junior put his little hand on his face crying even more. Mmagwe Moja sniffed sadly.

“Mamsy-“

“Mama you need to take care of my kids. Don’t let Moja take my kids.”

She took the phone. “Mamsy you can come here, stay here and –“

“No. No I can’t stay. He needs to calm down first. If I stay there he will say what I want to hear then take me and no one will protect me then, he will never forgive me. Don’t let Moja take my kids. He will see them there.”

“I failed you...”

“No you didn’t ... I did. Moja and I failed.”

“Where are you going?”

“I can’t tell you but I will be fine. I will call tomorrow.”

She hung up then mmagwe Moja sat down comforting her grandkids.

Burning Souls

#172

In Palapye, Reba parked the car at Mmagwe Tiwa’s gate and stepped out with the shopping bags. He walked inside to the door and knocked on the door. Mmagwe Tiwa opened the door and smiled widely. See, the thing about the ladies in this family is that they were all thick but the mother took the crown.

Her hips blocked the doorway. He smiled respectfully.

“Dumelang.”

“Reba, how are you? Come in.”

She turned and walked inside the house. Reba followed her inside.

“Your father in-law just stepped out to go and get someone to do thorough cleaning of the yard. I am so happy this is happening. I am happy my daughter has met such a great man like you.”

Tiwa walked out of the bathroom and froze staring at Reba followed by a huge smile on her face. She hurried over and hugged him.

Reba put the shopping bags down smiling as mmagwe Tiwa walked out of the house to give them room.

“I missed you.”

Tiwa tearfully looked at him.. “Me too...”

Reba smiled looking at her then kissed her sliding his hand underneath her towel.

“I thought I’d surprise you. I brought a few things for you and the baby.”

“Thank you.”

He looked at her. “Do you feel I am hurrying you? We can-“

“No.. it’s perfect timing. I am so excited. When is Rebone going back to court?”

“His lawyer called today. She suggested we do it in a year or so. She said it’s an automatic release then because he did try to kill his ex.”

“He did, but he may find someone more... kind?”

“I don’t want to risk giving him hope then he gets turned down.”

“I have connections. I can talk to someone. See what they can do for him.”

Reba kissed her. “Thank you. That will be nice.”

“Yeah...”

“I have started to look for preschools in Gaborone for Wawa.”

“Won’t it be hard when he moves back to his father? I think we should talk to Lolo. What she has done is child abandonment. She can be punished for that.”

“Rebone doesn’t want Wantla. She knows me as her father and that is how it will remain. Lolo doesn’t want her and I don’t force her and then Wawa ends up getting abused. She will stay with us. She’s my second born.”

Tiwa looked at Reba and forced a smile.

“I hear you.”

“Let me see the baby.”

He walked behind her going to the room.

Mosha packed her suitcase then closed it. Matt drove in outside. She walked out pulling up her jeans while holding her bag. Matt stepped out of the car then kissed her taking the bag from her.

“Ready?”

“Yeah.”

He threw her bag in the boot then they got in the car. His phone rang as he reversed out.

“Hello? Yes... ehh Malome...” He laughed. “Eerra.”

Mosha looked at him as he hung up. Matt turned to her.

“My cousin is getting married next month. I haven’t been attending family events for a while, he’s making sure I come.”

“Why haven’t you been attending the events?”

“Fear of getting asked when I am getting married.”

She laughed. “I never attended family events. I have always been the black sheep of the family.”

“Well get ready to see them at our wedding.”

She laughed looking at him as he drove with one hand while holding hers with the other one. There was a comfort that came with this man, she wasn't sure but it warmed her heart.

Matt kissed her and drove off playing J Holiday.

Tsitsi looked at Mamsy's email, her mouth dropping open.

She quickly tried calling Mamsy. Her phone rang twice then she picked.

“Tsitsi....”

“You are resigning?!”

“Yes.”

“Why?”

“I am going away for a while. I think my husband will take over, if he doesn't he will probably get someone to.”

“What is going on?”

Someone knocked on Tsitsi's door then she walked over.

“What is going on Mamsy? Where are you going?”

She opened the door and looked at Mamsy's husband.

He looked at her while she held her phone to her ear.

“You don't need to know that. I am ok though.”

“Mamsy-“

“I need you-“

Moja took the phone from her and staggered back with his crutch.

“Babe... don’t hang up. Please don’t hang up. I am sorry... I am so sorry. Where are you? Let’s talk. We can have a third party involved. Whatever you want.. please.”

Mamsy’s lips trembled as she held her phone.

“A lot had happened.”

“I lost control. I am sorry. I will move out while we try and work out things.”

“There is no coming back from this. At least not now. You are not going to forgive me.”

“I will. I will. I already have. I started this. I opened room for third parties in our marriage. I hurt you first. You were lonely...” He sniffed. “Please don’t go. I am nothing without you.”

“You will find someone else. Someone more suitable. I am not her. I can’t even compare with the women you have been with.”

“I don’t want anyone but you. You are all I want. Mrs P please... I will do anything. I am begging you babe.”

“Its too late. I love you but I can’t stay. I fear for my life. I don’t want to end up dead. I know you are going to say anything to make me stay right now but deep down you know you will never forgive me. You were going to kill me yesterday... if that was the other side of you they always talk about then I don’t want it. I don’t want to turn into an Angela or Peoyame... I am not the woman for you and that’s ok.”

“I will go for counseling... I will see someone.”

“Get the help for yourself... not for me. You are still a father. Lefa and Junior need a good father. I love you. I don’t regret us... my heart is breaking because of how much I still love you. I will probably always do.”

“Please...”

“Bye.”

Mamsy hung up and took out her sim card. She looked at her ring as tears dropped on her hand.

She laid on the bed crying.

TWO YEARS LATER....

Burning Souls

#173

Two Years Later...

In New York City, Mamsy sat in her little apartment staring at her phone waiting for him to answer just after ten in the evening.

Her heart skipped as her eyes landed on him then she smiled.

“Hi.”

Tefo looked at her and laughed. "I was going to call."

"I know. I got impatient. What did Moja say?"

"He got back from his trip an hour ago. I am going to see him tomorrow morning."

In Gaborone six hours ahead, Tefo looked at her. She looked beautiful... so beautiful. He stared at her taking a moment a moment. She had short curly hair. The afro he used to know was gone. He looked at her smile staring at what his brother had lost. He still regretted that call. If he hadn't called then they would still be together.

"You look beautiful. And different."

She laughed. "It's the weight I have gained. But it's not too bad. Nothing gym can't handle."

He looked at her and chuckled. "I think you look perfect."

She looked behind him smiling. "Are you with someone? I am sorry, sometimes I forget that I am hours behind and that you have a girlfriend."

He shook his head. "No one is here. I am alone. And it's ok."

Tears filled her eyes. "I bought them more toys... more clothes. Even if it's just a day Tefo... if Moja says no..."

"Mama is going to talk to him. He will agree to her then she will come with them. I promise. If he agrees then I will bring them to you.*

"And if he says no?"

Tefo sighed. "I pray he doesn't. Don't you think it's time you came back home?"

"I am scared."

"How long will you hide? Things have cooled down."

"I don't know. Maybe if he says no then I will do an in and out visit to see the kids."

"I think that's easier. You are on leave. You can come... I will pay for the plane tickets. I will make sure he doesn't find out. You see the kids and you go back."

“What if-“

“I will take care of you. Trust me... please.”

Mamsy looked at him and swallowed.

Just after 4a.m that same morning, the maid at Rragwe Moja's farm moaned on top of Junior softly humping on Junior's dic. He looked at her in silence as usual. He laid still like she always told him just watching her. She reached in-between and touched his erect penis then touched her hairy vagina and put his penis inside.

She humped on him breathing heavily for a while then finally stopped and got off him. She wiped him then walked out. Junior turned to his side and looked at his brother who was fast asleep then closed his eyes and eventually fell asleep too.

An hour later, Masha sat in front of the mirror as her hair stylist curled her lace front Brazilian wig. She looked at herself on the mirror, her makeup was already done and she couldn't get over just how beautiful she looked.

She took a deep breath in her gown printed 'Bride' at the back.

The hairstylist pinned the curls beautifully. Masha blinked as tears filled her eyes. There she was, getting married.

The door opened then her cousin walked in. She looked at Masha and smiled widely.

"Monyadi! (Bride!)"

Masha smiled. "Hi."

"Aii no shem, I still can't believe you are getting married. You have always been wild."

"Surprise!"

“I never thought you would get married. I mean... with your history, ahh shem the queen of the streets have fallen. Waitse Matt is strong shem.”

Mosha stopped smiling looking at her step sister through the mirror..

“Why?”

“Mma, kana who haven't you slept with? You even have HIV and genital herpes. I mean, which man in his normal state of thinking would settle for you? No offense but my God! Does he really know you have slept with the entire country? Who doesn't know your vagina. You even slept with my boyfriend back in high school. Your history couzie is not that great. I am surprised you even look like this kana ke makeup? Kana I have seen people with genital herpes and it's sad. On top of that HIV! Ahh shem he has guts.”

Mosha laughed. “O seka wa bata go mpuisa thata mma, I will ruin your marriage now if I tell you the things your husband and I have done.”

Her cousin stopped smiling. “What?”

“Be careful. I will ruin you. With my genital herpes, I am still beautiful, from head to toe. No wonder men love me. I am the girl I think I am and Matt is lucky to have me because even with my STD’s, I steal hearts. When I walk, relationships shake.”

Mosh's stood up. “I have thick skin. Yes, I have slept with everyone, your father included. Go and tell. Run! Your husband used to maintain me in college. He just settled for settling but he wanted me. Go and ask him. You should thank me. I told him to marry you. I am unapologetic about my life. I have met a good man and you know what? You are right. He has balls, if he didn't he wouldn't be marrying me.. now, turn around and walk out. You are boring me. La bora lona, o bata go itira moloji mogo nna, ke moloji o motona nna! By the way, I have wigs on special. Check out my boutique when you find time.”

Her cousin swallowed and walked out. Mosha sat down.

“Sweetie, finish me up. I am about to marry the love of my life.”

Later that morning, Tsitsi made breakfast in her kitchen wearing only an oversized t-shirt while talking to her sister on the phone.

“I am hoping he gets released today. Nna mma I can’t anymore. I have tried but I can’t. I feel my child is not getting the love she deserves from Reba because of Wantla. Her mother wants nothing to do with her, I don’t know why she can’t raise her child.”

“But Tiwa you knew Wawa was part of the package.”

“Ng Ng. I want another baby. Reba needs to focus on his children. Nna ke lapile!”

“I hope you are not abusing her. I know women like you.”

“I am not that evil.”

“I hope so.. I don’t know why you are so jealous of this child. This child was there before you. You found her there and now you want to separate her from the only person she knows? That’s evil.”

“And you are the one to say? You are busy sleeping with a married man. Waitse I saw it coming, so predictable.”

Tsitsi took a deep breath. “He started this. I didn’t want this but he cornered me.”

“And you could have said no. Waaka wena Tsitsi, you have always low-key wanted him. I can’t say I am surprised. I saw this coming when you kept working late with him. I hope you know he’s just using you. I doubt he did all the things he does on you to his wife.”

“I know it’s wrong and... he’s up.. bye.”

Tsitsi hung up. Moja walked over zipping his pants. “Did you switch off my alarm?”

“I wanted to make breakfast.”

“I don’t need breakfast from you. Never touch my phone again. And take off my t-shirt.”

Tsitsi sighed. “You don’t have to treat me like that Moja. You got back from your trip yesterday and I know you didn’t eat. I am just trying to do something nice for you.”

She took off his t-shirt. He took it looking at her.

“I don’t want you getting things confused. I have to go.”

“Will you come tonight?”

“No. I will be with my kids.”

“Do you think she will ever come back? It’s been two years.”

“What did I say about discussing my wife again? You are beginning to bore me ”

“I am sorry.”

He walked out. Tsitsi bit her lower lip trying to not cry but still tears flooded her eyes. She sniffed switching off the stove.

Burning Souls

#174

At Rragwe Moja's farm, mmagwe Moja walked inside the children's room and looked at her grandkids. She walked over and paused looking at Junior then touched his pyjama pants.

She turned and walked out bumping into the maid.

"Did you wake Junior up yesterday so he can pee?"

"I tried but he wouldn't be wake up."

"Ok.. Maybe his grandfather should. I know once someone wakes him up, he will stop peeing on himself."

"But he just needs to beaten then he will stop."

"I'd never put my hands on him. His father would have a fit and... no..I don't believe in anyone being beaten to act a certain way. I hope you don't beat them."

"No mam."

"Good. Wake them up and prepare them while I cook. Their father is coming to pick them up."

“Ok.”

She walked inside the room while mmagwe Moja walked to her kitchen. The door opened then her son walked in.

She smiled. “You are early.”

He smiled hugging her. “Yeah, where are they?”

“In their room.”

Moja walked to their room and stood at the door watching as Junior helped Lefa undress.

“Hey guys!”

Junior turned to him and smiled running over. Moja picked him up then picked Lefa with the other hand.

“I missed you.”

“I missed you too daddy.”

The maid walked in then looked at Moja swallowing.

“Good morning.”

“Hi.”

“I was going to bath them.”

“It’s ok..I will do it.”

She nodded and walked away. Moja walked go the bathroom with his kids. He looked at Junior as he got in the bathtub. Lefa quickly joined him.

“J... are you ok?”

Junior looked at him then tears filled his eyes. He pulled Lefa in his eyes crying.

Moja crouched down looking at him.

“What is wrong?”

“Why don’t you want to stay with Lefa and I?”

Moja looked in his guiltily. "I thought you liked it here."

"I don't! Lefa doesn't too. We want to go back home. Why won't you go and get mommy? I heard aunty say you are with someone else. You don't want mama anymore. I want my mom and you don't get her so that you can bring other people to mommy's house. I don't like you anymore because you don't like us."

"Junior I love you so much. I love you too and if you want to come back home, you will. We will go now. There's no someone else in our house and if you tell me where mommy is, I will go and get her. I know you know. Why won't you tell me?"

Junior looked away crying. Moja touched him.

"I miss mommy too..and I want her back at home with us.. we can go and get her together if you tell me where she is."

Junior sniffed. "She will know I told you."

"I will tell her uncle Tefo told me. I won't tell her it was you. Don't you want to surprise her? We can all go and see mommy.. and bring her back. You will never stay here again. I just need you to tell me where she is my

boy. Junior I need you to tell me. Please... please tell daddy. We can all be a family again... don't you want that?"

Junior cried holding his brother. "I want."

"Then tell daddy."

"Mama said I can't tell."

"She won't know you told. And you know tomorrow is her birthday. We can be with her tomorrow. Together. She'd love that."

"Ng.."

"Tell me. Whisper it.."

Moja leaned over then whispered sniffing. Moja closed his eyes.

"Ok. Do you know where –"

“She said she stays in... I can't say it loud.” Moja leaned over as Junior whispered. He nodded.

“Ok. Let me get plane tickets. Start bathing.”

Moja stepped and rubbed his teary eyes. He dialed a number.

“MJ...”

“I need help. First I need plane tickets to New York. Through London. It's way easier especially because I am traveling with the kids.”

“Uh ok. When?”

“Today.”

“You know you've got to book those right?”

“I don't care, is there something going to London from OR Tambo? We will get a connecting flight. I will pay.”

“Ok. I will check.”

“I also need for you to check a certain building for me in New York.”

“Ok. Send through the detail.”

“Sure.”

Moja hung up and sent him the name of the building. He walked back in the bathroom and helped his children bath.

A while later he walked in the sitting room with his boys. His father looked at him.

“Moja..”

“Papa... I will be taking the kids with me. I think I want them to stay full time with me.”

His father stared at him. “With you traveling every day?”

“Its going to have to stop. I am taking my children.”

Mmagwe Moja looked at the boys. "Come and eat. Come.."

They followed her then rragwe Moja walked outside with his son.

"You don't have to take them."

"I am neglecting them. History is repeating itself. Junior is practically doing my job with Lefa. It should never be like that and it's something a child can forget. I remember things from when I was five years old. I am taking them and I am going to parent them "

"Ok.. I hear you. Uh your mother and I are going outside the country and we want to take the boys with. Some fresh air. We need your consent so we can travel with them."

"When?"

"Tomorrow."

"I am taking them for a little get away. We will be back in a weeks time."

“Can’t it wait? I had already made the plans.”

“No. I promised them. You will get them when we come back.”

Moja’s phone rang. He looked at the caller and picked moving from his father.

“Yeah?”

“You are lucky. But all that’s left is first class seats.”

“Perfect..I need three tickets.”

“Ok. And uh that building is in the heart of New York. Some apartment building.”

“Ok... thanks.”

“But it’s those apartments that you need a code to get to whoever you want.”

“Its ok. I will deal with that.”

“Ok.”

“Your flight from Gabs is this afternoon. Then you will leave Joburg at nine in the evening.”

“Cool.”

Moja walked back to his father. “I am flying out with them. I can’t cancel after promising them.”

“I see.”

*

Over an hour later, Moja drove off with his children while rragwe Moja watched.

“He says he made plans for them.”

“Maybe Tefo can talk to him.”

“Yes but I don’t think he will fold. Did you see his the kids were excited too?”

*

Inside the house, the maid worriedly cleaned so feeling what would happen if he told. She swallowed. She would just deny it. There's no way she was going to lose such a good paying job because of him.

In Francistown, Moshia smiled holding Matt's hands at the commissioner's office.

"And there I pronounce as husband and wife. You may hug."

The relatives laughed watching. Matt's uncle stood.

"Suna motho o!"

Moshia smiled then Matt kissed her sealing the deal. She smiled hugging him. Minutes Later they walked out singing going to the cars.

Mosha's friend smiled looking at her friend walking behind. She didn't understand just how it had been easy for Mosha to get married to such a good man even after everything she had done.

One of her cousins laughed talking on her phone.

“Aii mma kana gatwe she has HIV. There's no way a man like him can marry her unless something is wrong. Maybe she bewitched him.”

The friend kept quiet listening.

At Francistown prison, Rebone swallowed as he put on proper clothes then a prison guard led him out. Rebone stepped out and looked at his brother who was parked at the parking lot. Rebone slowly walked to the car finally free. Reba smiled.

“Hey...”

Rebone put his hands on his face crying emotionally.

Burning Souls

#175

Rebone got in his brother's car then Reba drove off.

"I spoke to a few people about getting you a job."

"I want to start my own company."

"With what money?"

"I found someone who can invest in me."

"Who and what company?"

"You will see as time goes."

"And in the meantime what will you be doing?"

"Don't worry about me. Right now I need a house. "

“I rented a one room for you and bought you a few things. I only paid two months rent. You are going to have to maintain yourself from there on.”

“That is fine. Thanks.”

“You need to start working. Once your business at least takes off then you can quit the job and do your thing.”

“I will handle myself. Don’t worry about it.”

Rebone parked at the gate and looked at him. “Here are the keys. I can’t stay with you, Tiwa is busy and she needs help with the kids. The last one on your right.”

Rebone took the keys. “Thank you.”

He stepped out of the car and walked to the room. Reba drove off picking his wife’s call.

“Babe...”

“He is out?”

“Yes. I just dropped him off. I am my way back now.”

“Ok. So when is he going for the interview?”

“He says he found an investor. He’s starting his own business.”

“Who would invest in an ex convict?”

“I think he really found someone. He’s been talking about this for so long. I don’t want to ruin his plans.”

“Reba, I don’t want us to have to take card of a grown man.”

“He will be fine.”

“I hope so. Wantla needs to know her father. The last thing we want us for him to fail to sustain himself and his daughter.”

“Wantla doesn’t need him. He doesn’t want her.”

“So what? You just take care of his children while he lives like he has no child? Koore wena o orphanage? All he does is make babies abandon them then expect us to do the job.”

“I have stayed with Wawa since she was a baby and I am her father. You don’t like her.”

“What?”

“You don’t like her. I think you actually hate her after I am caught you beating her. You do things for our child that you can’t do for Wawa? How do you enter a shop and buy a toy for one child then don’t buy for the other one and give a flimsy excuse. I can’t even leave you with her alone. You knew she was part of the deal when we started.”

“She was but you didn’t tell me I’d be a full time mother to her. It’s not fair. I have a demanding job, a child and a husband who needs taking –“

“You don’t do anything for me expect to make me feel small. Never would I have imagined being married and having to deal with a wife that undermines me. If you thought I’d be the husband to use violence and force for you to respect me then you thought wrong. I am not that

man. You found me in my peace. You won't change me. Wantla will remain with me."

He hung up and continued driving.

Tsitsi sat in her office typing a report. She stopped then picked her phone checking if Moja had sent any message.

She stared at her phone for a while wondering how she got here. After Mamsy, a couple of weeks later he had started coming to work. Then they started working closely as she kept him up to date with everything they were doing. The future plans that his wife had for the company.

Tsitsi put her hand on her face recalling that first kiss. It wasn't a regular kiss and she could never forget it.

She had tried to resist him for a full month but he didn't stop till she gave in.

The kind of sex he gave her was unmatched. No one could compare. For the first time she had squirted, she

had experienced what other women always spoke about. The toe curling kind of pleasure, the pleasure that made you pass out.

Her phone vibrated startling her. She looked at his PA calling.

“Hi..”

“Mr Phetso is traveling today. He won’t be back for a while.”

“What? He had a meeting with-“

“You will have to do it.”

“Where is he going?”

“I don’t know but he’s going with the boys.”

“Oh..”

Tsitsi hung up and called him getting up.

“Why are you calling me?”

“You are traveling?”

“Yes. What do you want?”

She swallowed. “I needed to tell you something tonight.”

“You will tell me when I come back but I hope you know between you and I is just sex, nothing else. Nothing can ever be there because I don’t love you and never will I ever love you. I love one woman only. The only thing I like about you is the sex and that’s all.”

She sat down. “I know.”

“Good.”

Moja hung up. Tsitsi unlocked her phone and opened Mamsy’s Facebook timeline. The last photo she had posted was a selfie she had taken with the boys.

Tsitsi stared at her wondering what she had that other women didn’t have.

Tumi walked out of the hospital later that day and got in her car. She called Tefo reversing.

“Hey... did he sign?”

“Hi, no. He’s travelled with the kids out of the country.”

“Mamsy is going to be so disappointed.”

“Yes but I think she should be the one to visit. Taking the kids there is risky.”

“I know it that’s what she wanted.”

“Look, we will see when MJ comes back.”

“Ok.”

Tumi hung up and drove to her house where she found Onks parked by her gate. She smiled alone in her car then put on a serious face stepping out.

Onks got out and looked at her holding roses. She smiled involuntary making him smile.

“Hi. I brought your flowers.”

“I thought you were in Francistown..”

“I drove this side. You said you’d take them if I delivered them myself.”

She took them smiling. “I love them.”

Onks took a step closer pulling her closer by her waist and kissed her hard.

She relaxed kissing him back.

He moved back and smiled. “Until when will you reject me?”

She smiled holding her flowers. Onks looked at her.

“Give me a chance. I know 5 kids are a lot but-“

“That is not why rejected you. You know why.”

“I am not them.”

She looked at him. Onks kissed her again. Tumi moved back and sighed.

“You can drive inside. I will make us something to eat.”

He smiled. “Ok.”

Later that evening in OR Tambo, Moja sat with his children. Junior turned to him excitedly.

“How many.. how many minutes left daddy?”

“We still have a long way to go. You are going to sleep and wake up then sleep again...”

Lefa looked at him. “Then we get to mama?”

“Yes.”

Junior giggled. “I don’t want to sleep. What if I wake up then it’s a dream? I don’t want it to be a dream.”

“It’s not.”

He smiled and whispered something to his brother then they both laughed happily.

In New York, Mamsy knocked off then walked out of her office, her heels echoing on the tiles. She walked inside the elevator picking up a call.

“Tefo...”

“Hey, are you home?”

“No. I am just knocking off.”

“Ok. Uh Moja traveled with the kids.”

“I know. Your mom told me. That’s why I went to work.”

“You will see them.”

“Yeah. But thank you.”

“Will you be ok?”

“Yes. I will be fine.”

“I pray one day you and Moja can resolve things. He loves you. So much.”

The elevator opened then she walked into the New York busy streets.

“I don’t see that happening. Thank you. For everything. I appreciate it.”

“Anytime.”

She hung up headed to her apartment building three blocks away.

A DAY LATER.....

At JFK International Airport, New York...

Burning Souls

#176

At JFK International Airport, New York, Moja finished getting his documents stamped together with his children's just after 8p.m in the evening then walked with other passengers carrying Lefa while dragging his bag with other hand. Junior walked next to his dad looking ahead hoping to spot his mother somewhere, his little heart racing.

He moved to walk In front feeling like his father wasn't walking fast enough, his eyes darting from corner to corner.

Mojaa smiled looking at the board with his name on it. His friend looked at him and laughed walking over.

"MJ!"

"Dead man!"

They bumped shoulders laughing. Junior looked at him then behind him.

Moja looked at him.

“Hey J, he’s alone. We are going to Mommy’s house from here.”

Junior nodded. Another kid walked by then smiled at Junior. David laughed looking at Jomo bumping his shoulder.

“I still can’t believe you are a family man, kids and all.”

“I met a good woman.”

“I could have never imagined you marrying the woman you married. I expected di type tsa bo Angie and Peo. Wild cards. Kana le wena you be were wild and not to mention the crazy shit that went down with those ladies. But I am happy you married her type. She is beautiful... soft and seems grounded.”

“She is everything laitaka. She’s everything.”

“Lets go.”

David picked Junior and walked to his Tesla. They got in then he reversed out. Mona looked at him

“How is being dead?”

“It takes getting used to. It was either this or dying for real... I miss out on a lot. Like your wedding.. my mother’s funeral. My son’s everything. But at least I am alive akere?”

“I guess. Did you find her?”

“Yes. She changed her name, that’s why it was tricky. She now goes with Melani Moja. Smart actually.”

Moja smiled. “And flat code?”

“They get those everyday so you need one from her to get to her apartment. There’s no boycotting that but at least you know whom you are looking for.”

“Yeah.”

Moja turned to his kids and looked at Junior staring outside the window with Lefa. He fixed his ring. A while later David parked the car.

“We are here.”

Moja stepped out and helped the boys out while David got the bag.

They walked inside then David walked to the receptionist.

“Hi, I came by last night. That’s Mrs Moja’s husband. He’s here to surprise her, those are their kids. She doesn’t know they are here.”

The black American man sighed. “I can’t get the code, we don’t get them and unless he had one, he can’t get in.”

Moja looked at her. “Cant you call? So she meets us here.”

The woman looked at him then the boys who were staring at him.

“Ok.”

Moja took a deep breath as he called her.

*

In Mamsy's apartment, Mamsy printed a report then got up from her small desk walking over to her printing machine.

Her house phone rang. She walked over to it and picked.

“Yes?”

“Good evening, there's a delivery for you. Could you come and get it?”

“Uh yes.”

Mamsy put down the phone then walked out of her apartment in her pyjamas. She got in the elevator going to the first floor.

She stepped out seconds later and walked to the receptionist.

“Hi. I just got a call, there’s a delivery for me? Melani Moja. Apartment number 15.”

Junior’s eyes landed on his mother. He screamed that Mamsy turned immediately. She looked at him, her heart skipping as she staggered back. Junior knelt down crying. Lefa ran over to her. She picked him up in shock then hurried over to Junior who was crying, his hands on his face.

Tears flooded her eyes rolling fine her cheeks. Mamsy knelt down and pulled him in her arms with her other hand crying.

Junior held on to her sobbing. Moja swallowed emotionally knowing it was his temper that had gotten them there. He still didn’t know just how he had failed to control himself that day. Mamsy cupped his face crying then looked at Lefa.

He looked so grown and tall. She laughed crying.

“You are so big you guys.”

Junior held her tightly. “I want to stay with you. Lefa too. And Daddy.”

Mamsy sniffed trying to stop crying then looked at Moja. Her lips trembled. She looked away crying.

“I missed you. I missed you so much.”

Lefa smiled. “Your hair is small.”

Mamsy laughed. “Yes. Yours too.”

“Because I am a boy.”

Junior smiled. “Yes. Are we going to stay here with you?”

“Yes. I missed you so much.”

“Me too. I didn’t want to sleep in the plane. I wanted to arrive fast and see you.”

Mamsy wiped her tears holding her children in her arms.

“I am sorry for telling daddy and-“

“Its ok. It’s ok. You are here.”

“I brought you this.”

Junior took a sweet from his underwear. Mamsy laughed..

“Why is it in your undies?”

“I bought it for you at home. And hid it so the lady at the... daddy at the what?”

He turned to his father. Moja cleared his throat with reddish eyes.

“Airport.”

Junior looked at his mother. “At the airport wouldn’t take it.”

“Ok. Uh.. God you are here..”

She smiled looking at both then slowly got up, her legs feeling weak. She looked at Moja. Tears filled her eyes again and ran down her cheeks. He walked over and hugged her. Mamsy pressed her lips together and eventually let out the sob. She cried in his arms unable to hold it.

Moja squeezed her body. “I am sorry .. I am sorry babe..”

She cried in his arms till she was just gasping. Junior pulled Lefa and hugged her leg.

Mamsy looked at her children then at him. “Thank you. Thank you...”

Moja rubbed his eyes. “Anytime.”

She looked at David who smiled.

“Just the cab. Bye.”

He turned and walked out. Mamsy sighed. “uh... Come. Let's go.”

She walked to the elevator holding her children's hands while Moja followed behind.

*

In Mamsy's apartment, Mamsy closed the door and looked at them.

“It's tiny but... enough. Uh... Sit. All of you. I will order something for us to eat.”

She took her phone shaking and called a restaurant.

Minutes later she put the phone down and smiled.

“Food is on the way. I can't believe this. It feels like a dream.”

“If it's a dream I am going to be very sad.”

Lefa looked at his brother. "Me too."

Moja chuckled. "Its not a dream."

Junior yawned and smiled. Moja sighed.

"Can I bath them? He really didn't sleep since we took off."

"Yes. The bathroom is there."

She pointed. Moja took them to the bathroom. Mamsy slowly sat down, her legs still shaking. Minutes later Moja walked out and looked at her.

Mamsy stood up turning to him. Moja stared, she looked beautiful, more beautiful that when he last saw her. The short hair brought out all her facial features.

"You look beautiful. More beautiful."

He got closer and smiled. "I missed you... Mrs P."

A tear rolled down her cheek then he wiped it off. Somehow he looked huge for her little apartment.

“I missed you. I think at some point I lost my mind.. I can’t believe you are here... right in front of me.” Moja smiled emotionally. “I had been practicing what to say for hours... the perfect words. I have forgotten them but I think I wanted to say how much I love you.. and how much I want to fix everything. I know I can’t do it all in one day but I want to fix it. I want to fix our family. I broke it. And it’s painful being without you. I have been nervous the entire journey.”

She looked at him crying. “I cheated –“

“We can forget all that baby. We can forget and start over. I forgave it. I did.. you can ask the therapist. Please... please give our family a chance. I will do anything..”

Burning Souls

#177

Mamsy looked at him.

“A while back Tsitsi sent me a message. I am was going to delete my Facebook but then I saw her message. She told me you two were sleeping together. Is that true?”

Moja looked at her, his heart racing. “Yes. But it meant nothing.”

Mamsy smiled tearfully. “I don’t blame you. She was there at your disposal. But she was my friend. She didn’t really owe me anything but...” Mamsy moved back. “Or maybe she’s the rightful –“

“Please don’t say that.”

“I have not been with anyone since I came here. If you truly loved me then how was it easy for you to sleep with someone I regarded as a friend? Even if I hadn’t gone away, you would have probably slept with her because of anger. I would be dealing with a cheating husband right now and I would be feeling I deserve it because I cheated back on you. I believe it meant nothing. I believe that but you could have slept with anyone else except her. What am I supposed to do now? If I were to take you back now what would happen Moja? What happens? You fire her?”

“Yes. Anything... I will do it.”

“I am not taking you back but I want you to fire her. That company is my children’s legacy. I worked hard to make it what you found it as, I won’t let you have the women you sleep with run it. It’s for my children.”

“I will have HR do it immediately. Anything else.”

“I want a divorce.”

“I will fight it.”

“What are you hoping to get from fighting it?”

“You. Our family.”

“Moja, maybe you should focus on whatever you have with Tsi-“

“I have nothing with her. I was depressed. I had been thinking of the worst things and she took advantage of that but akere baby we are firing her and.. I will be celibate till you are ready.” He put his hands on her waist. “I will wait for you.” He hugged her tightly kissing her neck. “I will wait.”

Mamsy put her head on his chest then Junior walked out dragging the big towel that was in the bathroom.

“I am done.”

Moja walked to him and picked him up. Mamsy watched as they went back in the bathroom and picked her phone and called her mother.

“Mamsy, it’s 2a.m-“

“Moja is here with the kids.”

“What?”

“They just arrived. Junior told him.”

“And?”

“I am happy to see my children. I am so happy.”

“And your husband? Don’t forget he’s still your husband Mamsy. I am against what he did but... you two love each other. The family can help you fix things.”

“No. Nothing can be fixed. A lot happened. There is no way we can come back from what happened.”

“It takes forgiving.”

“I can’t forget it. I have scars to show for it. And maybe I made him do it. I had an affair and it broke him. He can say he forgave it but he won’t forget it. Some things are hard to forget.”

“You both made mistakes Mamsy. Nothing’s justifies you cheating on him after claiming to have forgiven him. He loves you. He’s always loved you. Nothing justifies him beating you like that but we are all humans. Unless you mold your own man, you can never find a perfect man. People have flaws. People make mistakes. No one is perfect. You love this man. All this can be fixed Mamelolo. It’s fixable.”

*

Over an hour later, Mamsy laid in bed with the kids in-between her and Moja. Junior smiled happily.

“I am scared to sleep.”

Mamsy smiled. “I am not going anywhere. When you wake up I will be right here.”

Lefa put his head between her breast fast asleep. Junior blinked trying to keep his eyes open making Moja laugh.

“Buddy, you should really sleep.”

Junior looked at his father slowly closing his eyes. Mamsy watched him as he fell asleep then she looked at Lefa. He looked exactly like his father and quite handsome as well.

“They are old enough for a sibling.”

Mamsy looked at Moja and laughed. “I can’t imagine being pregnant again.”

“The third one was always part of the plan. You agree to a third one and I give you the divorce.”

“So I should be a baby mama of three?”

“You are already my baby mama. Just that you are wife and a baby mama. I don’t want to divorce because I love you. But for a baby I could give it to you.”

“You..” She laughed. “Can’t we just be friends who have kids together then you can go and have your third-“

“How can you be my friend when I love you like this?”

Mamsy switched off the side lamp laughing. Moja got off bed then moved the kids and slid in bed behind her.

“It’s a fair deal.”

“Give me the divorce first.”

Moja turned her around. “Ok.. let’s start trying. Now.”

She laughed putting her head on his chest. “Ng Ng Moja. Gape you have been giving my semen to Tsitsi. I am the one you want to give left overs?”

“I brought everything with today. You can take it.”

She sighed. "You can keep it."

Moja held her tightly. "I missed you so much."

"Me too. Thank you for bringing the kids. Did Tefo know?"

"No. Have you been talking to him?"

"Your brother loves you Moja. More than anything. Everything he does, mostly it's for you. If I tell you how he denied you sleeping with Tsitsi, you would believe you didn't. He sees everything in you. If anyone has your back, it's him. I wish I had a sibling like him. The one who would do anything to make sure I am happy."

"I know."

"Good..never question him. Good thing you are here. I had this idea to get into real estate. Property. I was going to give it to Tefo so he tells you about it."

"Tell me."

Moja caressed her face while she spoke going through the plan and the rough ideas she had.

“I know it’s-“

“It’s brilliant.”

Mamsy smiled. “There is a tender. Construction. Go and start the company. Recruit your brother. He’s good at this. Let him run it. Half yours and half his. Half yours will be for the kids. Tefo has found someone. Some girl in Shakawe. He’s in love with her. She’s pretty, innocent and young. He needs this so he can settle.”

“Ok. What do I need to do?”

She went through the plan with him listening to his heart beat.

She sighed. “Think about it.”

“I am sold.”

She laughed. “Ok.”

“How did you get here?”

“Jomo helped getting me a job. My first job. And an apartment. I was a caretaker then my boss helped me get a job in market in her father’s company where I am currently working. Then I moved here. It took a lot of adjusting. But the salary is good.”

“What will happen if you come back home?”

“Give me a divorce and I will come back.”

In the Gaborone, Reba finished preparing his kids late in the morning. Tiwa looked at him and sighed.

“Can we talk?”

“I have nothing to say to you.”

“Babe-“

“I have nothing to say to you. I think at least now we both know-“

“I don’t hate her, I just-“

“Don’t start this in front of them.”

Reba smiled and led them out to his car then walked back in the house.

“I am going to drop them off at the swimming class. I will see you later.”

“I don’t hate Wantla. I was just saying wouldn’t it be fair if Rebone took half responsibility of his daughter?”

“Rebone and I are siblings. I am good as Wantla ‘s father. I have always been her father. She’s my daughter. I won’t let you come between that.”

“I didn’t say I want to come in between! I just.. Reba babe you are completely misunderstanding this.”

“I have nothing to say to you. I am just sad. I am so sad because I thought you were it.”

He walked out. Tiwa swallowed then took her ringing phone.

“Tsitsi.”

“Moja is with Mamsy in New York.”

“What?”

“He just posted a picture of them. Her and the kids sleeping.”

“I told you didn’t I..?”

Tsitsi sniffed. “He started this. I didn’t just sleep with him. He came after me.”

“You were supposed to reject him. You can’t be trusted. What’s going to happen to you now? She’s going to have you fired, you can bet on it. You might to start looking for a new job. Maybe see if FNB can take you back. At the end, he was a married man and married men always go back to their wives.”

Burning Souls

#178

Mosha slowly walked with her aunts inside her in-laws yard. She took a deep breath listening to them singing. She kept her head down walking with them.

The photographer took multiple pictures from all angles capturing the moments while the married ladies sang dancing.

Matt's aunts met them halfway singing their own song.

Unmarried outside the gate, family and friends watched as it unfolded. Mosha's friend watched in her a beautiful German print dress and heels standing in front of her car.

She swallowed then unlocked her phone and called a certain number.

“Hello?”

“Tefo... it's me.”

“How can I help you?”

She sighed. “Nerra what was I lacking?”

“The fuck?”

“What was I lacking for you to just ghost me and go on like nothing ever happened? Did I do something?”

“Who am I talking to again?”

Her mouth dropped open.

“I don’t remember you, you were probably just someone I was having sex with at the time..the sex happened and eventual I probably lost interest. It’s got nothing to do with you, just that I don’t confuse sex for something else. I am busy, bye.”

He hung up. She swallowed wetting her dry throat. She looked ahead at Mosha ass slowly walked over to her husband.

It was always the least people you'd expect to get married that would be married.

Mosha hugged her husband and held her tightly as the relatives sang even more.

Tsitsi stared at the picture Moja posted. The caption only made her swear like her immune system soldiers had just thrown to their weapons down.

Her phone rang as she stared.

"Hello?"

"Hi Tsitsi. I'd call you tomorrow but I need us to meet early in the morning."

"Oh? What happened? I know Moja- I mean Mr. Phetso is out for a holiday. He has put me up to date, I will handle his office like usual."

"Yeah. Uh just come to my office early morning."

“I have a meeting early in the morning, what is it?”

“Unfortunately it’s something that can’t be discussed over the phone.”

“What is wrong? I am good as the CEO, just tell me.”

“Mrs Phetso has requested an immediate termination of your contract because you have been having an affair with her husband, her husband sent the message.”

“What? Mamsy? She can’t do that. She resigned!”

“Yes. Her resignation letter was rebuked so she remained CEO. Mr Phetso is founder and owner, he and his wife has 65% of the company’s shares so even if she weren’t Chief Executive Officer she could still have you fired.”

Tsitsi slowly got up.

HR went on. “I suspected you were sleeping with him. You do know our policy concerning such akere?”

“What happens to him?”

“It’s his company love. I still can’t believe it. One would have thought you were a real friend. But you know how Mrs P does it right! Classy. See you in the morning.”

Tsitsi looked at her phone. She swallowed sweating.

Mamsy finished preparing food while Junior and Lefa followed her around in her tiny kitchen. She smiled.

“Ok, I am done.”

“I can’t wait to tell everyone that I was in America. Can we stay here mama?”

Mamsy looked over at Moja who was standing over the balcony talking on the phone. She rubbed his head like he usually did when frustrated. He turned looking over and locked eyes with her.

Mamsy looked away and took the plates.

“Maybe one day. Go and wash your hands.”

They ran off to the bathroom while she put the plates on her coffee table. Moja walked in and hugged her from behind.

She turned to him. "What's wrong?"

"Its... it's not that serious. I will handle it when I am back in Bots."

"When are you going back?"

"How long did you want us to stay?"

Mamsy moved from him going to the kitchen and took out a jug of juice from the fridge.

"I am asking for the kids."

"The kids and I are a package."

He wrapped his arms around her. "We are one. So how long do you want us here?"

“Moja-“

“We can stay forever.”

She looked at him. “We are breaking up. Officially and legally. I don’t see us being together forever or even being together like-“

Moja leaned over and kissed her. “Like this?”

She closed her eyes. “Yes. When you go back I am filing for divorce. We are never going to be a family like we were, I –“

“Why not?”

Mamsy looked at Junior. “Junior-“

“Why not? You don’t want us anymore?”

“No. I do. I want you and-“

“Then why not? I don’t want to go back without you and daddy. I don’t want to go back to Granny’s house where

aunty gets on top of me and you he's me and Lefa. I don't like it."

Moja frowned. "Where aunty does what?"

"She said we shouldn't tell but I don't like it. Lefa doesn't like it too."

Moja crouched before his son. "What does she do?"

"She likes playing with my pipi then gets on top of me. Granny thinks we pee, she pees on us. Why can't we be a family? A real one. You don't like me? She says you are not my real dad too and that I don't look like you. She says my real dad is jail."

Burning Souls

#179

Tears burnt Mamsy's eyes as she stood against the kitchen counter looking at him, her body frozen in place.

Moja's swallowed. "Did she do it once or..-"

“Everyday. Except when Granny made us sleep with her on the bed. Then she wouldn’t. I just want to stay with you and mama.”

Moja pulled him in his arms. “Ok. You don’t have to look like me. You look like mama but you are my son. Sometimes other people will look like their mothers instead of their father’s. I took like granny don’t I?”

Junior smiled. “I know she was lying. But she’s mean.”

“You will never go back there. But why didn’t you tell me?”

“She said she kill Lefa if I did. I was scared.. I font want Lefa to die.”

“No one will ever hurt you again. I promise..”

“Are we going to be a real family?”

“Yes.”

Junior smiled and screamed happily.

Lefa rushed over holding a pink dildo. “J look! It vibrates. It looks a big.”

Junior looked then Lefa pressed. They burst into laughter as it vibrated. Mamsy quickly snatched it as Moja looked at her.

“It’s not for playing. It’s for...it’s for...uh work.” She sniffed. “It’s...”

She put it behind her moving back. Mo

“Go and eat.”

The kids ran to the couch. Mamsy walked to her bedroom and put her dildo away as he walked in behind her.

“I shouldn’t have left.”

“Its not your fault.”

“I left my kids. I left them. I should have never left my kids. I am the worst mother ever. I was selfish. I should have never left.”

“If I had been a better husband you-“

“No...no..I failed to protect my kids. I failed to be a mother. I was just... I was just scared and.. I just wanted you to cool down. You were too angry and .. I was scared. I was scared you were going to kill me. I should have stayed. I could have stayed with my mom. I could have had a restraining order not leave. What are you going to do to the nanny?”

“I will handle her. She will never be a problem again.”

“I don't want you to go to jail.”

“I am a pro baby. I will go tonight. Don't blame yourself for what happened with our son. That is on me and I will deal with it.”

“What if she had viruses?”

“I need to take them to the hospital to have them examined.”

“I have a doctor friend who can help. He’s good and friendly. Let me call him.”

Moja nodded. Mamsy took her phone and called him.

“Hey Mel..”

“Hey Derrick, uh I need your help. My kids managed to come. Can you come by, I just need them examined.”

“You must be over the moon.”

She smiled. “I am. Will you come?”

“Yeah... I will come. Should I bring you guys anything? Lunch? Breakfast?”

“I just cooked. It’s ok. Next time.”

“Ok.. see you.”

“Ok.”

Moja looked at her. “Is he only a doctor to you?”

Mamsy turned to him. "He's a friend."

"You don't have to lie. I won't hurt you. I just.. your tone with him didn't sound like you were just talking to a friend."

She stared at him for a while. "He is a friend. A special friend. He's been with me since I came. He treated me when I came and has been there for me. He understands me. I have never slept with him, he understands I am still married."

"You don't need to sleep with him to be with him. Are you with him in a-"

"Yes."

"Is that why you really want a divorce? Because you have found someone else?"

"I want a divorce because I don't want to be tied down to you. I don't want you thinking you and I can ever be a couple because that is not going to happen. You are violent and you cheat. You didn't respect our marriage and you were a liar! You have been sleeping with my

friend on top of that, someone I trusted. I met someone 10 times better and the last thing I want to be dealing with is a husband I don't want anymore. I want a divorce and shared custody of the kids. I don't want anything of yours. You can keep it all. I just want to be set free."

Moja nodded. "Ok. I don't want to make you and your boyfriend uncomfortable, I will come back later to get my things."

He walked out. She put her hand on her mouth and sat down on her bed. She picked her phone calling a number.

In Gaborone, Tumi hummed in her kitchen baking. Her phone rang, she quickly picked..

"Hey Mrs P. I am surprised you have time to call me. O kae Moja?"

Mamy sighed. "He has just left."

"Uhu, to where?"

“I am not sure. I said something and... he left.”

“What?”

“I told him about Derrik. We just found out that the nanny at his mother’s house has been raping the kids Tumi and...”

“You blamed him?”

“No. We both could have done better. I can’t believe anyone would look at kids and be aroused. They are kids!”

“Yesterday a two year old died due to rape injuries. People are sick. I am sure Moja will handle it.”

“He will. But.. he then suggested I take the kids to the hospital. I suggested Derrick, he asked and I told him the truth. And I said Derrick was better than him.”

“To intentionally hurt him?”

“It was a slip of tongue.”

“I hope he gives you the divorce you badly want. Maybe Derrick is your perfect man. He’s successful, he’s Nigerian and all sorts right?. Be happy friend. Akere Moja ene is a monster in all this? He should just give you the divorce. He should move on... I am sure he will find someone else.. just like you have. Someone who’s not broken. Someone who is more forgiving, more understanding and is prepared to be with him in every aspect. He should really give you that divorce because he can never compare to Derrick who’s better than him. Did you know that Bakang had a wife? And that you were ruining another woman’s marriage? You knew didn’t you? His wife was pregnant when you were falling for one another. He was filing for divorce for you. Your mistakes are allowed because you are a good person. But if I were Moja, I would have lost my shit too. I mean, you had a whole affair Mamelolo. You were sleeping with another man for months, even got pregnant.”

Tumi sighed.. “Moja loves you more than anything but he’s the monster so I understand Mamsy.. I hope he gives you that divorce. Anyways I decided to give Onks a chance. I mean I have nothing to lose.”

Tumi smiled. “I...”

“You slept with him?”

“Not too much. Just a bit. A small bit.”

“What’s a small bit?”

“We kissed....waitse that man has a degree in kissing. You know there’s a kiss where a man kisses you because he wants to fuck you? That hungry type of kiss, breathing heavily.. it wasn’t that. He kissed me in a way that said you are my girl. You are mine. Mamsy... I don’t know when I got naked, all I remember was that I was naked and I have never yearned for a man like that. Did you know neck kisses are that dangerous? Oh nkosi yame! From my neck, my breast. I was ready to give him a baby. The way he sucked my breast .. awww... then he went further down. He muffed me till I swear to you, I saw Jesus!”

Mamsy laughed. “Ija! Are you trying to get me horny mma?”

“Ng Ng, akere wena you have Derrick who’s better than your husband, who’s perfect. And then he was pushing it in, all of it. It was uncomfortable but he just knew what to do with that waist. Every thrust ohh Mamsy.. it got to a point of it being good. Then the pleasure multiplied then I was in this state... pleasure everywhere and I came. Mma... waitse when you think it’s over.. kante it’s not.

He didn't stop. He carried on, this point my legs are on his shoulders and he's buried deep while sucking my nipples..I don't know how but I felt.. I can't explain it. It was too good, I was crying. Then it came out.. I squirted. Now I understand why he has five kids with three baby mamas. At that point I also wanted his baby."

Tumi squeezed her thighs screaming. "Nna mma I am in love. I have never fully enjoyed sex but that... ohh..."

"Kago?"

"Heeela, Kago should just sit down. I am in love. He's been the only thing in my mind since. Right now I am waiting for him. I love him. I am giving this a chance. I am not going to enter this relationship with fear of disappointment. I will not carry my past into it. I am entering with the full knowledge that he's not perfect neither am I."

"Should I feel guilty for not taking Moja back?"

"Who said that? I hope Tefo talks to Moja. He just needs to give you that divorce..this is not the first you compare him to other men."

A car drove in. Tumi looked out through the window and smiled.

“My man is here.. bye.”

Tumi hung up and walked outside as Onks stepped out of his car holding flowers. Tumi smiled as Onks hugged her kissing her neck.

“I am sorry but I for delayed at the-“

“It’s ok.”

He kissed her lips squeezing her waist.

In Francistown, Rebone parked his new Golf 6 outside the bachelor pad he had just rented as the furniture store truck drove in the yard with his property. He smiled stepping out of the car with his new clothes and fresh haircut.

The truck stopped as he unlocked the door then the men from the shop offloaded his belongings while he stood inside. Minutes later they were done and leaving.

He smiled checking his bank balance. He looked around. What else did he need?

A laptop!

He had to type his business idea. His phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Tiwa. Can we talk?”

In New York later that day, Mamsy opened the door for Moja then he walked in.

“Where are the kids?”

“Bathing. Moja I am sorry I-“

“What did he say? Did he do the tests?”

“Yes. He will have the result tomorrow but otherwise they are ok.”

“Ok. I am leaving tonight. I need to talk to the kid.”

“I am sorry for what I said in the morning. I didn't it mean like that, I just... I .. I am sorry.”

“If you say he's better, then he is better. I wasn't a great husband to you. What happened with the boys is all me. If there's anyone to blame it's me. I thought they were safe in my mother's house. I haven't been the greatest dad since you left and that's on me. I should have been staying with the kids. There's a lot I could have doing better. I pushed you into running. I let my temper control me. I regret it all. I should have never put my hands on you. I was a monster to you that day and I wish I can take it all back. I opened room for mistrust and infidelity in our marriage. The lies, the secrets all played a role. I could have been a better husband but I let the world tear you apart due to my actions. My actions made you insecure and scared. I did that.”

Mamsy looked at him crying silently.

“My actions tore away your confidence... and that’s how a third part got in the picture. He knew what I did and what I lacked. He gave you exactly that. Had I been a better husband, you would have never looked at him. You just wanted to feel thoroughly loved and catered for, you wanted to feel secure and safe. I didn’t give you that... so you found it somewhere in my absence. I was hurt and heartbroken because I am human too. And I finally understood how you felt with Angie. Even if I were drugged, it didn’t take away the hurt it caused you. Then Amantle... I didn’t make things easier for you. You didn’t deserve what I put you through till the last moment. If there’s anyone to blame, it’s me. It’s me Mrs P..”

Mamsy looked down crying. Moja wrapped his arms around her hugging her.

“I am sorry babe.”

She cried for a while and finally just kept quiet. Moja rubbed her back then picked her up and at down putting her on his lap.

He looked at her and smiled. “You are gorgeous.. You are the best thing I ever had and you will remain the best. I love you. I will always love you. I know for sure I don’t deserve you.. and I know I never did. I want you... more than anything. But I understand you met someone

new. After everything I put you through, the least I can do is set you free. I am going back to Bots and I will file for the divorce you want.”

Burning Souls

#180

Moja smiled looking at her. “If that’s what will make you happy, it’s ok. I will give it to you.”

She sniffed looking at him. He wiped away her tears. “It’s ok. We can just co-parent. What time did he come?”

“As soon as you left. Nothing major has happened before. I told him I needed time, he’s not why I really want a divorce. I just feel it’s for the best.”

“Anything you want... I will give to you. But I just need one thing from you.”

A tear rolled down her cheek. Moja picked her up and walked with her to the bedroom where he closed the door and sat down making her straddle him.

“My kids will have one mother. They need a sibling. I will make sure you well taken care of. If he could wait all this while, nine months shouldn’t be a problem.”

“Moja-“

“Please... I can stay with the baby after you give birth.”

“Why would I want to... Moja you want us to bring another baby into this set up?”

Moja pulled her closer. “Why not? It’s not like you and I don’t love one another. They need a sibling. You know that. A female sibling. The divorce will take time. It will be the time you will be pregnant. I will pay maintenance. Please...”

Mamsy blinked staring at him. Moja pulled her closer and kissed her. She closed her eyes as a shiver ran down her body. Moja kissed her even more squeezing her breast. She put her hand on his breathing heavily.

“Moja...”

Moja placed her on the bed getting on top of her, his mouth on hers. His dic got so hard filling his pants. Her

dress slowly went up to her waist. He caressed her thigh. She touched his hand.

“Moja... I don't think having another baby is a good idea. Three kids are a lot... a baby is...awww..”

She whimpered as he put his heavy weight on her. He lifted himself a bit sliding his hand inside her panty and touched her wetness. Her p*ssy was so wet, he looked at her then pulled out her panty and looked at waxed smooth p*ssy.

Mamsy tried closing her legs but Moja kept them open and parted her p*ssy lips touching her juices.

“Moja please.”

He leaned over sliding his tongue on her wet slit. Mamsy looked at him as he softly kissed her p*ssy like he was kissing her lips then rolled his tongue on her sensitive clit.

Mamsy closed her eyes moaning softly. Moja slowly worked his mouth on her, Mamsy breathed heavily gyrating her hips then touched his head as the pleasure increased.

“Moja...”

Moja continued with the torture till she was shaking, her toes curling as the pleasure took over her body. She threw her head back spasming. Moja kissed her taking out his hard veined black weapon from his pants.

He curved his back and ran it on her wet flesh with a grunt. Moja rubbed himself on her till she was grabbing him moaning underneath him.

Moja took off her dress and unclipped her bra. She looked at him.

“Moja...”

Moja squeezed her breast and sucked on her nipples. She touched his shoulders moaning getting even wetter.

He kissed her lips. “Say yes..”

“Moja..”

“Please.”

He looked at her pushing inside. Her eyes widened as her p*ssy stretched for him till the tip popped in. He grunted closing his eyes for a second.

He kissed her pushing more of the veined weapon inside stretching his way inside.

Mamsy flinched with a whimper. Moja looked at her pushing more of his dic.

She pushed his chest. “Moja –“

“Don’t push me Mrs P... it’s all your. All of it..”

He kissed her softly as her p*ssy clung on to him. She felt so damn good, he wanted all of his dic inside.

Moja slowly slid out then pushed back in pushing of his dic inside her. Mamsy looked at him breathing heavily feeling thoroughly stretched out. Moja took off his t-shirt and gently thrust in kissing her neck. Over and over as her body adjusted. She closed her eyes moaning at the pleasure.

Moja kissed her neck. "Look at me.."

She opened her eyes and looked at him then slowly touched his chest lying underneath it. Moja moved his waist tapping her at different angles hitting all her weak spots.

He slid out then she moaned desperately, her p*ssy throbbing for him.

She looked at him then at his dic standing upright, all it's veins sticking out while covered with her juices.

Moja put her hand on it let her stroke it.

"Say yes. Please.."

Mamsy looked at him with a throbbing p*ssy. "Can we discuss it after? Who will want me with three kids? It's a lot."

"A proper man will want you. If it's too much I will stay with them. I don't mind it."

He kissed her and slid inside kissing her neck. Mamsy sank her nails into his back moaning. He went deeper groaning. Moja held her waist holding her in place while giving her slow deep strokes. She wrapped her legs around his waist lost in the pleasure.

Nothing could beat the real deal, Moja kissed her pushing it all in, her p*ssy gripping him.

Moja grunted going harder pounding into her. Her body itched as the pleasure increased. Mamsy moved her waist meeting him halfway. Moja squeezed her nipples hard. Mamsy held his arms vibrating while convulsing. She looked between them watching that dic go in and out then looked at screaming, her orgasm taking over her body while her p*sy repeatedly squashed him..

He grunted digging deeper till his dic jerked releasing loads of his semen inside her.

Moja kissed her breathing heavily. "I love you. Can you at least think about it?"

She nodded weakly. Moja slid out. Mamsy laid on the bed exhausted. Moja looked at the time then wiped himself and walked out going to the bathroom where the kids where playing in the water.

“Guys, it’s enough playing with water. Get dressed.”

They both turned and slowly got out of the bathtub. Moja walked to the kitchen then got a glass of water then took out a pill from his pocket and walked back to the bedroom.

He looked at her sleeping. “Babe... Mamsy..”

She lazily opened her eyes. “Take.. it’s an emergency pill.”

He helped it upright then put the pill in her mouth and made her drink the water.

Two Days Later...

At Sir Seretse Khama International Airport, Moja walked out of the airport just a Tefo pulled over. Moja threw his bag in the boot then jumped in the car.

“Thanks.”

Tefo drove off. "I am sorry I didn't tell you where she was. I don't regret it, I would till do the same but I am sorry."

Moja looked at him. "It's ok."

"What did she say?"

"That there's someone in the picture. She wants a divorce. She doesn't see us ever working out."

"So you are divorcing?"

"Yeah. I am filing for divorce tomorrow."

"How did the kids take it?"

"I didn't tell them yet.. all this affects them the most. Junior think I don't like him anymore. The thought of us as a family makes him happy. I don't want to take it away from him yet. The maid was at home was raping both of them. I wasn't paying attention to my kids and I am going to kill her. Drop me off at-

“I am going with you. To make sure you don’t leave any traces behind.”

Moja looked at him then inserted his sim card in his phone then called his PA.

“Mr Phetso, good morning.”

“Hi, Tsitsi is gone right?”

“Yes sir. Yesterday.”

“Tell HR to advertise the post.”

“Yes sir.”

Moja hung up. Tefo looked at him.

“You should have long done that.”

“Yeah..”

He opened his messages and looked at Tsitsi’s message.

Tsitsi laid on her couch sniffing. Her phone vibrated, she took it and swallowed looking at Moja calling.

“Hello?”

“Where are you?”

“Home.”

“I used a condom. I have always used condoms.”

She blinked. “Before you went for your trip... I made holes in the –“

“You what?”

“You don’t have to be present in my child’s life. I will take care of it alone. I just thought you’d know.”

“Are you fuvking with me? Why would you do that?”

“I wasn’t thinking straight and... I just wanted a baby.. I am not aborting. This one is mine. You can go back to your wife. I will never bother you ever again.”

Burning Souls

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Moja hung up and called another number.

“MJ!”

“Do you still have those abortion pills you use to sell?”

“Yeah.”

“I am passing by, I need some.”

“Sure.”

Moja hung up and looked at his brother.

“Drop me home and-“

“I am going with you. I will stay in the car or I can handle her for you.”

“Ng Ng, it’s my mess. I will clean it up.”

“I will stay in the car.”

Moja nodded. “We are going to Tlokweng. What girl did you meet? Mrs P was telling me about you settling down.”

“She is still young.”

“How old is she?”

“She is at UB. Pretty and... kind. She’s the one but I don’t want to rush it.”

“If you don’t make a move, someone will. You need to make a mark or else it won’t matter.”

“I am nervous. She makes me nervous.”

“Mrs P used to make shit nervous. I never showed it but I’d practice what I would say before I saw her. She still does, I feel she always see through me.”

“I don’t want you divorcing her.”

“Neither do I but I fucked up. Big time. I thought I had everything under control. I had met a wife. She was my peace. Being in her arms has always made feel safe in a way I never knew existed. She had me.... I should have done things differently but I was used to so much lying and.. I thought that’s what I had to do to keep it together. To keep her. I feared she would leave if I told her about everything. I should have told her because I now know she wouldn’t have minded. I should have told her about Angie... that way a lot could have been avoided. To anyone else everything I did may seem small for what she did in return but this was a broken woman. She was broken and I knew that. I should have helped her heal. She trusted me but not fully and she I proved to her she was right not to fully trust me.”

“What happens now when you divorce?”

“I win her back.. it’s a fresh start. I start over and hope to do it right this time.”

“And if she doesn’t take you back?”

“Then that’s that. I don’t want her feeling trapped. I want her to take me back because she’s truly forgiven me and wants me back. Other than that I will end up like my father. He knows she is staying because she’s trapped. Not because she loves her. She probably hates him. Hates his guts because she never truly forgave him. I don’t want her hating me. That would kill me. I’d take anything, not her hating me. I just need to prove to her that I have changed and I can be the man she needs. Turn left then first right.”

Tsitsi finished typing her CV over an hour later. She turned as someone opened her door. Moja walked in. She stood up..

“Hey..”

Moja closed the door and locked it. Tsitsi took a deep breath looking at him.

“Uh.. I-“

“I think I am a little confused but first I want you to tell me what you were hoping to get when you told my wife you and I were sleeping together.”

She swallowed. “I felt guilty. I didn’t do it with any ill intention.”

“Really? Or did you hope she’d leave me then you will be the next Mrs Phetso?”

“Moja I love you. I will admit it but I would never want to break my friend’s marriage so I can take over. I just felt guilty.” Her lips shook as she cried. “I don’t want to replace her. I don’t know how but I love you. I understand you and your wife are-“

“I will kill you do you understand me? I will kill you and no one will ever find out. I am not having a child with you or any other woman who’s not my wife. I don’t even intend to. O tetsi shit wena!”

“You don’t have to be part of-“

“Ke ta go thuba ka clapa Tsitsi! O ntwaela masepa! Take off your dress.”

She looked at him shaking. "MJ-"

"Now!"

She undressed remaining naked. Moja picked her glass of water from her table.

"Open your mouth."

Tsitsi slowly opened then Moja put a pill in her mouth.

"Drink water and swallow it."

"What's-"

He grabbed her neck. "Let's do it the easy way. I don't want to hurt you. Don't force my hand."

She looked at him and the way he looked at her scared her. Tears filled her eyes as he handed her the water. She slowly drank shaking.

"Open your mouth.. I want to see."

She started crying out loud. “Moja...”

“I said swallow it. You are wasting my time.”

She swallowed crying.

“Lie down on the couch.”

She slowly laid down. He took the other pill and opened her legs. She looked at him crying as he pushed it inside her with his fingers. He pushed further making her flinch.

He looked at the time then looked at her.

“I don’t want kids with you. I never did. I don’t love you. You were just someone I could fuvk and trust me, I didn’t choose you because you were any special. It could have been a prostitute or a sex doll, I just needed a release and that’s all.. do you really think I’d do any of that shit to my wife? I am going. I know you are going to try and vomit the pill and take out the other one... it’s 10... try it and by exactly 12p.m, your parents will be announced dead.”

Moja’s phone started ringing. He took it out and walked out picking.

“Hey babe..”

“I saw your missed call.”

“I wanted to tell you I have arrived.”

“Ok. Uh... the boys have been worried about you.”

“I will call when they wake up.”

“Ok.”

“I miss you.”

“Your kids miss you too.”

“I know you miss me too.”

“I don't ...”

“Really? You were crying for me two days ago.”

“I wasn’t crying for you but... I am not explaining myself.”

He laughed. “Did I tell you the short hair looks sexy on you.”

“I am trying to sleep.”

“It brings out all your beauty... and you grow prettier as the years move by. I chose well for a baby mama.”

“Mxm.”

He chuckled. “I love you Mrs P.”

“I am hanging up.”

“Ok.”

He waited but she didn’t cut the call. He started to talk then she hung up. Moja laughed getting in hi brother’s car typing her a message over Whatsapp.

Moja: I was about to ask about the dildo. Never got a chance to. Is that the competition?

The message blue ticked then she started typing.

Mamsy: He keeps me happy 🙌

Moja laughed and typed.

Moja: O ta swa! That thing will explode in my p*ssy.

Mamsy: 😬 leave me alone.

Moja: Say you miss me.

Mamsy: I don't .

Moja: Does your doctor know I can sue him?

Mamsy: Tell that to Tsitsi.

Moja: I ended that. Say you miss me and I will stop texting.

Mamsy: I miss you Moja. Bye.

She went offline. Tefo looked at him while driving. Moja turned to him.

“What?”

“Ng Ng.”

Moja pressed his phone.

Tsitsi put on her dress crying. Her phone vibrated, she took it and opened an ewallet message from FNB. She looked at the P2000 Moja had sent then followed by his own message.

Moja: That should be enough for any hospital expenses.

Tsitsi angrily through her phone against the wall then swallowed seconds later realizing she had just destroyed her new iphone. She quickly picked it up and

looked at the screen shuttered. He put her hands on her face crying

At Princess Marina Hospital, Tumi walked out of her ward that same morning going outside where someone was looking for her.

She stepped out and looked at Kago. He smiled at her.

“Hey..”

She looked at him and sighed.

“I was going to send you a message but got busy and distracted. I appreciate what you did when I got kidnapped. Your efforts and care are truly appreciated but uh... I have found someone and it's serious. I don't think you and will ever be a couple.”

“Who?”

“Him.”

Kago turned a a soldier waked over either paperbag of food. Tumi smiled shyly then met him halfway.

“Hey..”

“I got you breakfast...”

“Thank you.”

Onks kissed her. Kago swallowed a painful lump staring at them.

Burning Souls

#182

Tumi smiled.

“Thank you.”

Onks smiled staring at her in her white dress that hugged her hips. Her black heels made her even sexier.

“I can’t believe you said yes after so long.”

Tumi laughed. "Because you wouldn't stop bothering me. It's been years."

Onks laughed then kissed her. "You can't blame me. There's just something about you... you are not going to regret this."

"Even if I do, I am going to enjoy it to the fullest. I never hold back when it comes to such. I love to love. I tend to go a bit harder than usual but that's just me. If you have bad intentions then push them while we are still here. Before I get obsessed."

"I am already obsessed."

She looked at him blushing. The matron walked past her.

"Nurse!"

Tumi smiled then turned and walked away with her food. Onks spanked her butt making it jiggle. Tumi laughed rushing away. Onks walked to his car. Kago went after him.

“Hi.”

Onks turned to him unlocking his car, his smile disappearing.

“Eita.”

“Uh...I am sure you know me. When Tumi was missing —“

“I know you. How can I help you?”

“Tumi and I were once together and the reason why I was on the front line to help get her back was because I wanted her back. I know I am probably coming off weak right now but Tumi has been trying to heal all along that’s why I never put pressure on her. But now I see you are in the picture and-“

“And she’s my girlfriend. Just because you were making a lot of noise on social media doesn’t mean everyone else wasn’t advocating for her safe return. You used to date, you are in the past and you will stay there. Hopefully you don’t become a problem.”

Onks got in his car and drove off. Kago called Tumi but her phone just rang.

Reba looked at Rebone's new car then smiled.

"Where did you get all this money?"

"I got some funds while in prison."

"From who?"

"A business man that used to come and see us. I told him my business plan."

"What is his name?"

"I will tell you. Just not now."

"And you got the house and... how much did he really give you?"

"A few thousands. Some were church donations."

Reba looked at him. "You are lying. Who gave you all this money?"

"I can't tell you. But your wife called and said I should take my child and share responsibility."

"She called you?"

"I can take her if you-"

"You are not taking her. She's my daughter. Don't take her calls. I think I made a mistake."

"No. I understand her, it's not about money but also about me sharing responsibility with you two. She loves Wantla."

"A lot has happened. I think I was too quick to get married. I married her because she gave me the impression that she would love me with everything I came with. I haven't been so lucky at this and for the first time I was with someone who truly wanted me. The problems is that she thinks these children are in a competition for my love or something and it's not even like that. They are all the same in my eye and I love

them equally..I don't know how many times I have said it but she doesn't understand.”

“Let me step in. I don't want my child to be the reason you end your marriage. That will never give me peace. I will get a nanny for her. I will be her uncle, you will remain her dad.”

“She will visit you but I am not choosing a woman over my daughter. She's part of me. Where did you get the money?”

“I just told you, a business man gave it to me. You will know once my business is up and running.”

In New York, Mamsy finished preparing for work. Someone knocked on her door. She walked over and opened.

Derrick smiled at her. “Hey.”

“Hi.”

“Can I come in?”

Mamsy moved from the door letting him in.

“You have the results?”

“Yes, they-“

“Hold on, my phone.”

Mamsy hurried to the bedroom. Seated on the couch, Junior looked at him. Derrick walked over and smiled.

“Hey, do you guys remember me?”

They nodded. Derrick smiled. “How are you?”

“Fine.”

“You must be happy to be with mommy.”

“Yes.”

“And you?” He looked at Lefa.

“I am happy too.” Lefa tried to get up from the couch holding his bowl of cereal but he tipped it spilling everything on the couch and carpet.

He started crying. Junior quickly put his bowl down and helped him take off his t-shirt.

“Don’t cry. You will eat with me.”

Mamsy walked over and looked at Lefa.

“Are you ok buddy?”

“Ng. It fell.”

“Its ok. Go and sit on that other couch. I will clean this. Do you want more?”

“J said I can eat with him.”

Mamsy smiled. “Ok.”

She walked to her kitchen. Derrick walked behind her.

“You clean after them?”

Mamsy smiled. “I have to. They are still young and I don’t want them to-“

“You are compensating for the time you couldn’t be with them. You are trying to make up for that. You are over compensating Mel. He spilled his cereal and he should clean it up. He needs to learn responsibility.”

“He knows how to clean after himself but that’s a lot. I don’t mind doing it.”

“And that’s how kids get spoilt. These kid are spoilt. Their father probably spoilt them thinking he’s loving them. They will grow up to be weak men and end up just like their father who rather beats women to a pulp. That’s what a weak man does. You haven’t seen the kid in so long but that doesn’t mean spoil them. You should give that cloth to Lefa so he can clean his mess. He shouldn’t have any food till he’s cleaned up. He needs to understand the consequences of his actions.”

Burning Souls

#183

Mamsy looked at him.

“Uh... I spoil my kids but not to make them weak. Their father is not weak. He’s far from being weak. Matter of fact, that’s the most strongest man I know. He has his flaws but they don’t take away from the man he is. I don’t appreciate how you are talking about him or my children.”

Derrick smiled. “I am sorry for including him. Also if I am overstepping the line. I am sorry.”

She sighed. “He is not weak. That is the father of my children. What did the results say?”

“They ok. They are all clear.”

“Thank you.”

Derrick held her hand. “I am sorry.”

“It’s ok.”

“I was thinking to maybe we do movies tonight. With the kids too.”

“I can’t. I can’t introduce my kids to you as yet. Matter of fact, I don’t want to introduce my kids to any man. It’s too early and I am still a married woman. My husband is their father.”

“I understand that. When will you start the divorce process by the way?”

“I don’t know. My husband and I are still discussing how to go on about it.”

“You are now referring to him as your husband?”

“What do you want me to say? I am still married to him. I am legally his wife. I have to get to work.”

Junior walked in. Mamsy smiled. “You are already done?”

“Yes. Are you going to call daddy?”

“Yes. I will call him now. The doctor is leaving.”

Derrick nodded then smiled walking out. Mamsy wiped the couch and the floor. She took out her phone and called him.

“Hey..”

“Tefo...”

“Yeah, Moja I peeing. I got his phone.”

“Ok, I wanted him to talk to the kids.”

“Oh yeah, he will call back. How are you?”

“I am fine.”

“And the boys?”

“They are ok.. I am so happy.”

“I know. MJ is filing for divorce.”

“I know.”

“Is that what you really want?”

“It has to be done. It’s been long coming.”

“I know but... is it what you really want?”

“No..I don’t want it. I don’t want to divorce your brother. I love him so much but a lot happened and things will never be the same again. It’s better we just co-parent the boys. I am hurting as well.”

“Things can be fixed Mamsy. He’s seeing a therapist. He fucked up. He knows it. And he’s changed. He’s been working on himself. Do you really want another woman harvesting the fruits of your work. He’s changed for you, do you really want another woman getting the Moja you have always wanted?”

“Your brother almost killed me. What makes you think the next time he won’t end me?”

“Because he’s getting help. He messed up but so did you. Can’t you two just meet one another half way because I know should you two part ways, a lot of people will get hurt. You two will always go back to one another. No one will compare to the mark he left in your life and he will always look for you in other women. Then it will be the start of a back and forth.”

“I can’t forget that night. I have nightmares on it.”

“He is not the same man anymore.. he is coming, hold so he can talk to the kids.”

Just before their father’s farm, Moja got back in the car then Tefo handed him his phone.

“Hey babe..”

“Daddy it’s me.”

Moja smiled as Tefo joined the tad road headed to his father’s farm. Moja spoke with the kids for a while then he finally put away his phone. Tefo parked the car a

distance away then Moja jumped out with his bag walking to his parents house.

He opened the door walking in. The maid quickly turned and quickly put the glass of wine down then stood up..

“Oh... rragwe Junior, I-“

“It must be nice being you.”

She swallowed, her heart racing.

“Mr Phetso left it so I throw it away but I decided to keep it. I... no one is here so I just... I just-“

“It’s ok. Finish it.”

“Rra?”

“It’s ok. Just finish it. I won’t tell.”

He put the bag down and put on his gloves. She smiled then sat down picking her glass.

“Thank you.”

“It’s ok. Your name is Maggie right?”

“Eerra.”

“What is the best way to die according to you? How would you want to die?”

“Rra?”

“How would you want to die if you were to choose for yourself.”

She looked at him and laughed. “I don’t want to die.”

“Come on. If you could choose... how would you die?”

“In my sleep.”

Moja smiled. “That would be nice. Imagine just dying in your sleep. Unfortunately that won’t be you. Your death is going to be painful. You are going to wish you were never born.”

“What?”

“Junior told me something...”

She coughed getting up. Moja looked at her.

“Don’t bother running. You are going to die today. It’s only me and you. My parents won’t be back for the next four days. No one will find your dead body. You will just be another missing case.”

Maggie’s heart pounded as she looked at him. She started crying.

“Please don’t kill me. Please...”

“Don’t beg me, I am not God. When you were raping my children –“

“It was not me. It was the spirit that possesses me. Please forgive me. I will go away.”

“I am going to handle you.”

She looked at him as he took out a machete from the bag.

“I am going to cut you into pieces.”

“Please... please..”

He walked over to her. She turned running. Moja-
(intense scene has been cut off as it may affect sensitive readers.)

.

Tefo paused pressing his phone as the maid screamed. It wasn't your regular screaming, this one was loud and scary.

She screamed for a while till there was silence. He took a deep breath and continued pressing his phone.

Over twenty minutes later, he walked over to the house then walked in.

Tefo's heart skipped as he looked at what looked like a liver and human heart. He swallowed looking at the blood all over the floor then walked into his mother's sitting room, his eyes immediately falling on the headless body. Moja walked from the bathroom and looked at him.

"Go back to the car."

"I-"

"Now!"

Tefo turned and hurried out. His insides flipped then he vomited on the ground.

Burning Souls

#184

Over an hour later Moja walked to the car in his father's clothes.

He got in the car then Tefo looked at him. Moja sighed.

“You were supposed to stay in the car. I am sorry you saw what you saw.”

“I am ok.”

“We can go.”

“You cleaned?”

“Yeah.”

“Are you sure? It looked a mess.”

“Yes. Let’s go.”

Tefo started the car and drove off. Moja unlocked his phone and looked at the long message from Tsitsi.

Tsitsi: I don’t know how I found myself falling for you. I regret it with all my being. You are heartless and you are a monster. Now it finally makes sense why your wife left you. You are not human, you have no heart. You are the devil himself. What hurts me more is how I still love you. I should have known all you wanted to do was use me then dispose me. I never wanted a relationship with you.

You cornered me and wouldn't stop no matter how much I resisted. You should have just went for a prostitute if I wasn't that special. I hope this haunts you forever.

Moja frowned and blocked her.

Later that day, Tumi walked out of the hospital and went over to her car. Kago stepped out of his car and walked over to her.

"Tumi."

Tumi looked at him. "Uhu! You are still here?"

"I love you."

"Kago please. Can we just let that ship sink. Tota it long sank. Ke movile on. Can I get a break? All this is unnecessary. I understand and appreciate all you did for me. Please allow me to be happy. For years I wasn't happy, allow this. I had forgotten how it all feels. Being wanted this hard. And I am happy. So far I am happy. I get goosebumps just thinking about him..I can't even get him out of my head. I am so be excited to go home

because I can't wait to see him. You felt that with Moshu. I let you be. I let you be. It's my turn now."

Kago swallowed. "I love you. I can make you happy. Give me a chance. He has five kids! Isn't that enough red flags?"

"His past has nothing to do with me. I have HIV, he doesn't use it against me. I was trafficked and raped multiple times, he doesn't use against me. Who am I to judge him for the number of kids he has? I can't give him any so it works to my advantage."

"Tumi-

"Stop it. Please don't turn into this person."

She got in her car then drove off. She called Onks driving home.

"Hey..."

"Hi, I am on my way home. I just knocked off."

“I will be there in an hour. Is there something I can bring you?”

“No. I am ok.”

“Sure?”

“Ng..”

“Ok.”

Tumi smiled hanging up and slowed down at a traffic light. She turned her head, her eyes falling on Tefo and Moja in the car next to hers. Tefo turned then smiled.

“Hey!”

Moja turned looking over and smiled. “Tumza!”

Tumi laughed. “Hi guys.”

Tefo smiled. “You look good. By the way I am still single.”

“Boy bye!”

Moja laughed. “Don’t listen to him. He’s crazy. See you around.”

Tumi laughed driving away.

Tsitsi laid on her side at the hospital, the nurse looked at her.

“I am sorry for your loss.”

Tsitsi sniffed. “Thank you.”

The nurse walked out then Tiwa walked in.

“Hi.”

Tsitsi tearfully looked at her sister. “Moja... Moja-“

“Shhh it’s ok.”

She hugged her. "I am so sorry."

Tsitsi cried in her sister's arms. "The baby is gone. Moja killed the baby."

Tiwa rubbed her back then finally released her minutes later.

"But my sister why would you prick the condom?"

"I would not have bothered him to support the baby."

"It wouldn't changed the fact that he's the father to your baby. It would put his marriage at risk. I don't know what you were thinking."

"I just wanted his semen, that's all."

"And implicate his marriage. Nyaa mma, that's just evil. How would Mamsy feel? Even if Moja doesn't support the baby, it doesn't undo the fact that he's the father."

"I just wanted a baby."

“Then find a willing donor. I don’t support what he did but at the same time you had no right to prick the condom so you can get pregnant. You should stay away from him.”

Tsitsi put her hands on her face crying. Tiwa comforted her younger sister.

“I am sorry.”

Mosha uploaded her wedding pictures on Facebook smiling. Her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hi. I am back.”

“Rebone?”

“Yes. Congratulations though I feel sorry for the guy.

“Mxm. O batlang? I hope you don’t think you can try your luck.”

“No. I just wanted to say hi. Why would I want you out of anyone I can get. The whole nation knows your vagina. Ebile gatwe you have viruses now. Kare karma yone will never miss the address. Gatwe it has warts all over!” He laughed. “Ng Ng, he’s strong! Imagine sleeping with a warts invested phusi? Nka screamer gore!”

“You-“

“Ng Ng, relax. Calm down. I don’t even want you. Nothing about you is attractive. You are like an old and over used car. I feel sorry for your husband. Imagine marrying someone who has rode dics for a living before.”

“Voetsek!”

“Relax, I am joking. I was just saying hi.”

“I hope you suffer.”

He laughed. “Thamma I was just joking. I was just saying hi. Why should I suffer gape? Kana I have

forgotten your mouth is rotten. I won't suffer, I have paid for my sins. One day he will be cheating with a beautiful young woman who hasn't slept with everyone, trust me."

She hung up annoyed then blocked his number and continued posting her pictures but her mood was already ruined.

In New York, Mamsy walked inside her house and looked at her kids laughing with her neighbor's daughter.

She smiled. "Hi guys."

Emily turned and smiled standing up. "Hi Ms MJ."

"Hey, you guys are having fun."

Junior laughed. "We are playing the no talking game mama."

Mamsy laughed. "That is nice."

She walked over and hugged her kids then looked at Lefa laughing.

“Hey baby ..”

“Mama!”

She kissed him and looked at Emily. “Thank you so much. Uh... here is your money.”

She handed her money. Emily smiled then waved at the kids and walked out. Mamsy took out her ringing phone and answered.

“Hi.”

“Hey, are you home?”

“I am home now. You want to –“

“You. I want to talk to you Mrs P.”

She walked to her bedroom. “And say what?”

“That I love you.”

She took off her heels and picked his jacket. “What do you want me to say?”

“Nothing. I just want you to know that.”

“I love you too. Our love took me by surprise right from the first day and I still love you even today. I will probably be hurt when you find someone else... that’s the human in me. I am obviously going to be broken when you do but at least you don’t be dealing with me. I want us but our love is too stained to work. The doctor guy is not better than you by the way. He’s far from it. I am sorry I even said that.”

“We don’t have to be perfect Mrs P. I know a lot happened but it can be mended if you give it a chance.”

“I can’t forget the blood that day... it was a lot. My head still aches from those kicks. Sometimes I dream of it and in my dream you kill me. I beg till I can’t anymore. I can never forget it. Your anger that day. The Moja I know was gone and there was this Moja that I had never met before. He was scary. And I know he’s there and he scared me. It scares me that you can love someone enough to kill them. I am scared. What kind of

relationship would we have? One that I fear you. I am sorry... I love you but I am scared. I will sign the divorce papers when I bring the kids.”

She hung up and took a deep breath holding back her tears.

THREE MONTHS LATER....

Burning Souls

#185

Three Months Later...

At Sir Seretse Khama International Airport, Mamsy walked out with her children just as Moja walked through, his eyes falling on his family immediately. He smiled as his kids ran over to him.

He picked them up and spun with them as they laughed screaming..

He put them down and smiled. “I missed you guys!”

“I missed you too. J too.”

Moja smiled hugging them as Mamsy approached. Moja got up and looked at her. He took a deep breath looking at her face. She had this unexplainable glow to her. He smiled.

“Mrs P...”

“Hi. I brought your belongings.”

He chuckled then hugged her inhaling her sweet fragrance. Mamsy closed her eyes in arms as he squeezed her slightly breathing on her neck.

Moja held for a while then released her. “You look beautiful.”

She looked at him and smiled. “Lefa, come back sweety..”

Moja took their bags and led them to the car. He put the bags in the boot then helped the kids inside the car strapping them with seatbelts.

Moja opened the door for Mamsy. She got in then he pulled the seatbelt strapping her. He smiled looking at her.

“Something is different on you.”

“What?”

He moved back smiling and closed her door. She watched him as he walked round the car and jumped in.

Moja turned to his kids and handed them chocolates.

“Take..”

“Thank you daddy.”

He smiled then handed Mamsy hers. “Here is yours.”

Mamsy looked at it then smiled. “Thank you.”

She took it and opened taking a block and put it in her mouth. She smiled as he drove off while Whatever you like played.

*

Moja drove into their yard. Mamsy took a deep breath as he parked the car where her car usually parked. She stared at the door and took a deep breath. Moja stepped out with the kids. She unclipped her seatbelt as he opened the door for her.

Moja helped her out and walked with her to the door. He turned the key to and walked in. Mamsy took a deep breath walking in.

She smiled looking at the renovated house. Moja sighed.

“After you left I found the renovation files in your things and I figured it’s what you wanted.”

“I had been considering it. It’s beautiful.”

She looked at their wedding pictures on the wall including pictures from when he had paid magadi. She could almost feel the excitement she had felt that day. They seemed so happy on the pictures. She looked away taking a deep breath.

Moja left the boys to their room. Mamsy waited then he walked back to the sitting seconds later.

“I had already asked Tumi if I could stay at her house.”

Moja put his hands on her waist. “This is your house. You have all of it. Everything is yours. Why should you stay in Tumi’s house when you have all this?”

Mamsy looked up at him. “I didn’t want to make things awkward.”

“We are still married. You’re still my wife. We will use separate rooms though I don’t see why.”

“We will use separate rooms. The divorce papers?”

“I will alert my lawyer that you are here so you get served.”

“Ok.”

Moja took her hand and led her to their bedroom. He had renovated everything. She looked around the room and turned to him.

“This is beautiful.”

Moja sat on the bed and pulled her to his lap while she held her chocolate placing a block in her mouth.

“I know I never got take you on that honeymoon I promised you. I want to take you there. If I don't , I will regret not taking you. I have planned the trip. Tefo will be remaining with the kids for the one week we won't be here. I am not going to give you a hard time with the divorce. I will let you get what you want.”

She looked at him. Moja french kissed her taking the chocolate from her mouth and ate it.

“Say yes to this.”

She licked her lips staring at him. “Maldives?”

“Yes. For that one week we can pretend everything is ok. That we are ok. You will be my girl for that one week.”

He took another block and put it in his mouth. He leaned over and kissed her. Mamsy closed her eyes kissing him back sucking on the chocolate on his tongue.

They both breathed heavily lost in the intensity of it all.

Junior opened the door. "Daddy... someone is at the gate..."

Mamsy turned to him. Junior shyly put his hands on his face then ran off giggling.

Moja gave her a baby kiss then stood up putting her on the bed.

"I am coming."

He walked to the bathroom, his dick tenting his pants. He walked seconds later, she looked at it and he wasn't as hard anymore. He walked out. Mamsy pressed her thighs together as her p*ssy throbbed.

*

Moja opened the door after opening the gate then Sahara walked in.

“Hi, sorry I am late.”

“It’s ok. We just arrived.”

Mamsy walked over. “Moja! Your phone..”

Mamsy looked at Tumi Linx’s look alike then at Moja. She looked at the gorgeous young lady again. Sahara smiled looking at her showing off her beautiful features. She had that hour glass body, her long dress hugged her curves exposing her thin waist.

Moja looked at Sahara. “Uh this is Mamsy, mmagwe Junior and Lefa. Mamsy this is Sahara. She will be helping me with the kids.”

Sahara smiled. “It’s a pleasure meeting you Mrs Phetso.”

Mamsy swallowed and nodded. “Likewise.”

Moja turned at Sahara. “Come and meet the boys.”

He walked with her to the bedroom. The chocolate in her mouth suddenly lost taste then she put it down.

Moja walked back. “She will start when you go back.”

“Why would you hire someone without telling me?”

“I was going to tell you. It slipped my mind.”

“I thought it would be a we decision considering what happened with Maggie or whatever her name is.”

“I am sorry but Saha is good. The boys love her.”

“You should have told me. And what’s the purpose of hiring someone you may end up sleeping with? What happens when that starts? Or is that your way of getting my children a step mother?”

“Come on Mrs P, why would I sleep with her?”

“Because she’s really pretty. She’s good looking, looks like a model, why wouldn’t you?”

“Babe why are you making it sound like all I do is sleep with-“

“With beautiful women? Because that’s you! That’s you. I...” She laughed moving back. “Is this why you got me pregnant? So you can raise my baby with Savanna?”

“You are pregnant?”

He tried to touch her but she moved back. “Don’t touch me. Just be with Savanna. All this nonsense of her being a nanny is unnecessary. Give me my car keys. I will stay with Tumi.”

He looked at the tears In her eyes. “She was a recommended nanny babe, before today, I met her once. I don’t want to be with her, I just thought she’d be great help with the kids. That’s all, if you don’t like then we can find someone else. It’s ok, I will tell her to go then we find someone else.”

“No. Don’t . You hired her because you liked her. Keep her.” She sighed. “Its ok. Keep her. Can I please get my car keys.”

Burning Souls

#186

Moja stared at her.

“She is going. You don’t have to go.”

She took a deep breath and shook her head. “No. She shouldn’t have to go. If you feel she’s the right candidate for the kids then it’s alright. I am sorry for yelling. She just caught me by surprise but it’s ok. I don’t want to be this kind of an ex to you and make moving on difficult for the both of us. I guess I expected you to tell me you were looking for someone or for us to look together but it’s ok. I trust your judgement. If you feel she’s right for the kids then she’s right.”

“I don’t want to keep her knowing it doesn’t make you happy.”

Mamsy smiled. “My hormones are just messing with me. I am sorry.”

“You are pregnant?”

“Ng... found out a week ago.”

Moja smiled happily and hugged her just as Sahara walked in the sitting room. Mamsy looked at her then moved back.

“I will go and see Tumi. And spend the day while Sahara familiarize herself with the house and kids. Borrow me your car.”

“I can drop you off.”

She forced a smile trying to hold back her tears. “No. Stay.”

She took the car keys from his pocket then looked at Sahara as she walked over.

“It was nice meeting you. I will give you guys space.”

Mamsy walked out and got in the car. She started the car and reversed out then drove off.

She rolled down the windows driving off. Tears filled her eyes then she laughed alone trying to hold it in but a tear rolled down.

She sniffed rubbing it off.

Tumi walked out of her house as a car drove in the yard. She put her hand over her mouth looking at Mamsy stepping out of the car.

Mamsy smiled. "Hey..."

Tumi walked over and hugged her tightly. Mamsy laughed.

"I just spoke to you an hour back."

Tumi laughed. "Its not the same. Look at you."

Mamsy smiled. "And you. Waitse Onks is doing the things."

Tumi laughed. "Waitse I don't know why I was rejecting this man. He's everything I didn't know I needed."

Tumi led her inside the house. "I am so happy to see you."

"Me too."

"Moja let you come? Did you tell him?"

"Ng. I left him with the nanny he's found."

"A nanny he's found?"

"Yes. A young pretty woman. She looks like Tumi Linx. I doubt she will just be a nanny. She is too beautiful to only be a nanny. I feel jealous and hurt but it's normal right?"

Tumi nodded. "Yes. Very normal. You do love him akere? It won't be easy to watch him with another woman, him giving her what he used to give you in an even better way. It's painful, I know. When I let Kago go, it was hard. It was painful and especially because he then went to get Mosha a car. And did everything for her. It was depressing. Eventually it gets better."

Mamsy looked at her friend, tears filling her eyes. "I wish I wasn't pregnant. I feel stupid and hurt. I wish I could just turn off my feelings. I know he's going to sleep with her. She's really pretty."

"And you are gorgeous as well. You will find better le wena. Whoever it is will be so lucky because you are beautiful in and out. You have grown so much from the Mamsy I once knew. Remember how hard it used to be.... Look at you now."

Mamsy looked at her crying. Tumi smiled.

"The problem in all this is you swept the pain under the rug. You never dealt with what Rebone put you through. That man hurt you. He destroyed your esteem. Almost killed you. Then you met Moja and he made it feel better but because you were broken, you made it difficult for him to fully love you. You never opened up to him. Let him in on your fears. You shut him away. You didn't fully let him in and I know you don't want to hear this but you made it hard for him too to be fully open because he never knew what you were thinking or feeling."

Mamsy sat down putting her hand over her mouth crying.

Tumi sighed. "Communication in your marriage was faulty right from the beginning. He had to guess and walk on eggshells. Then comes how you font realize some words you say hurt him. And maybe it's because you grew up with such but it added to it. I am not dismissing how he beat you Mamelo but a lot was wrong. And maybe that's why a divorce is a good idea. You need to see someone."

Mamsy sniffed crying. Tumi sat down and hugged her.

"You are not a bad person. You are wonderful, just hurt and broken. Once you heal then you will appreciate love. If Moja is going to sleep with Ms Tumi Linx, let him. If he wants to sleep with her, he will sleep with her and there's no stopping that. If you two are meant to be, it shall be. All you can do now is focus on this baby and healing. Focus on the boys. I am happy you are back too."

Sahara looked at Moja.

"She didn't like me?"

“I think she will need to interview first.”

Sahara smiled pushing her curly hair back. “I don’t think she liked me. Is it something I can work on? Or am I too young? I have worked with kids before. I have a degree in early childhood. I am good with kids.”

“I don’t doubt that but you are right, she’s not comfortable with you.”

“I can work on probation till she trusts me. Please. I really need this job.”

Moja’s phone vibrated. He took it out and picked getting up.

“Papa..”

“Open the gate.”

Moja pressed the gate remote. His father’s land cruiser drove in. Moja turned to Sahara.

“I will call you.”

She nodded then stood up and walked out.

“Thank you.”

Rragwe Moja stepped out of the car staring at Sahara. She smiled at him and walked out. Rragwe Moja looked at his son.

“Didn’t you say Mamsy is here?”

“She is.”

“And who’s that?”

“A nanny.”

“Mamsy brought her?”

“No. I got her.”

“Why?”

“To help with the kids?”

“What did Mamsy say?”

“She is not comfortable –“

“Neither am I! Where do you get these women? You can’t bring such a woman and expect anyone to be fine with it. It’s not fair. Even happy married couples wouldn’t hire that girl as a nanny. She’s a temptation on it’s own, a walking temptation. Next thing she’s taking care of your kids and you will start to feel a certain way about her, such girls pry for men like you. She’s already pretty and your wife is not here, at that point you will think why not. How many more nonsense of yours should Mamsy handle? You say you love her and you bring such a girl here? Tell that girl to never set foot into this house. This is my daughter in-law’s house!”

Burning Souls

#187

Later that day, Mamsy walked out of Tumi’s bathroom pulling up her jeans and buttoning them. She walked in the sitting room and froze looking at Onks in the sitting room.

He raised his head from his phone and looked at her then smiled.

“Mamsy right?”

Mamsy smiled. “Yes, you must be Onks.”

He chuckled. “Yeah, what a way to finally meet.”

Mamsy smiled. “Indeed. I hope you don’t hurt my friend. She’s an amazing person.”

“I know. She is.” Onks looked at her smiling. “Anybody ever tell you that the camera doesn’t do you enough justice?”

Mamsy smiled, Tumi walked in from the bedroom then looked at Onks handing him a file.

He smiled and kissed her. “Thank you.”

“Anytime, meet my friend, Mamsy. Mamsy this is Onks, my man.”

Onks smiled. “Nice meeting you Mamsy.”

He walked out. Mamsy looked at her friend’s smile. “I am so happy for you.”

Tumi laughed. “Thanks friend. So when are you starting at Moware? How much will you be getting paid?”

“Enough for me to move. The job comes with benefits. At least I am at the main brunch in Maun so I should be fine.”

A car drove in outside. Tumi looked the looked at Mamsy.

“Moja.”

She took a deep breath and walked outside. Moja walked over to her. She stared at him as he approached then he put his hands on her waist. He looked in her eyes then hugged her.

“I hired her with one intention only. I swear. She was recommended, I met her in passing. She had good reviews as well. I should have consulted with you. I am sorry.”

“How much are you going to pay her?”

“We had briefly discussed 6k.”

Mamsy moved back. “P6000 for what exactly? For baby sitting the kids because I know there’s already someone who cleans and does laundry. The 6k was for what?”

“I don’t want anyone mistreating my kids because of low salary.”

“Where have you seen a nanny getting 6k? Ok had you discussed my unborn baby too?”

“No. I let her go. We can look for someone else. Together and discuss how much I should pay her. I am sorry Mrs P. I don’t want to upset you and our baby.”

“I am moving back here.”

Mojs smiled. “Really?!”

“Yes.. it’s time.”

Mojs hugged her happily. “Fuvk thank you.”

“I will talk to the nanny we were once using so she can come back. She was good with the kids gape she’s mature. We will pay her P3800. She is good.”

“Ok. That’s fine with me. And our honeymoon?”

“I will go to Maldives, I deserve it. You owe it to me. After that you can go to Savanna. I won’t stop you. I will remain your baby mama.”

“I don’t want Sahara. I never did. You are the only girl I see. The only girl I love and will always love. You are everything to me.”

He cupped her face. “I love you. I’d do anything for you Mamsy. You are my girl no one can replace you or be the woman you are to me.”

Moja’s phone vibrated ringing. He took it out from his pocket then they both looked at Sahara calling. He picked kissing her.

“Hi, I am sorry to just call but... I really need this job. I don't mind working on probation the first month. I will prove to her that I am good. Please..”

Moja caressed her stomach. “My wife and I have decided to find someone else but thank you for coming through today.”

“Please... please...”

“I am sorry.”

He hung up and deleted her number.

“Please let's go home.”

In her one room, Sahara cried putting her hands on her face. She cried for a while then picked her phone to call him again but her friend called instead.

“Hi-“

“Hey, Kabo has called. He wants you tonight. I told him you are available. He wants anal too.”

“I can't . He's too rough. He hurt me last time.”

“Sahara, you need this money mma. Tota gorileng? He is paying P1500. Where were you going to get such money?”

“I am looking for a job.”

“Your problem is that you are stupid. Do you really think you will get a job. A proper job? If you could, you would be employed right now. Nna wa ntapisa mma. You are ungrateful too Sahara. He said the usual at 8 tonight. If you do a proper job he will pay you more.”

Her friend hung up. Sahara looking at her phone tearfully.

Reba walked inside his house later that day. Tiwa looked at him as he walked inside the house.

“Hi.”

“Hi.”

He walked to the bedroom..Tiwa stood up and followed him to the bedroom.

“Reba I am tired of this. Nerra what do you want me to do?”

“Nothing.”

He undressed. She touched his back.

“I am sorry. I don't want this tension anymore. It's killing me. I miss you so much. All this fighting is draining.”

“Who is fighting you? Because it's not me.”

“You know what I mean. I am sorry about the way I went on about Wantla. I spoke to my aunt and she made me see where I was wrong. Wantla was your daughter before I was your wife. She will remain your daughter forever. I don't want to change that. All I wanted to say was for her to also know Rebone. For Rebone to part of

his daughter's life. That is all I wanted. There were better ways to say it. I sounded like I hated her when I don't. Give me a chance to make it right babe. To make everything right. I am sorry for making you feel demeaned and not respected. You are the head of this family, you are the leader. I am sorry for not respecting you." She slowly knelt down before her and unzipped his pants taking out his dic.

"I am sorry. Let me make you happy."

She stroked him then leaned sucking him. Reba closed his eyes throwing his head back pushing himself further into her mouth.

He grunted fuvking her mouth while holding her braids. He bit his lower lip going faster then helped her up and turned her around making her touch the bed. He parted her big butt and pushed his dic inside.

Her Insides closed him making shiver then he started thrusting and...

That same evening, Tsitsi parked her car at Moja's gate then rang the intercom sitting in her car.

She pressed it again minutes later. The gate opened then she drove in.

She stepped out of her car and fixed her dress. She walked to the door to knock but the door opened then Mamsy walked.

Tsitsi looked at Moja's shirt that Mamsy was wearing. Mamsy smiled.

“Tsitsi.”

Tsitsi swallowed staring at her. Mamsy looked at Tsitsi's short dress then her heels, her makeup was done perfectly and she looked pretty.

“You look beautiful. Is this all for my husband?”

Tsitsi cleared her throat lost for words. Mamsy smiled.

“Is it for my husband?”

“I am sorry but... you left him and.... I want to discuss our baby –“

“The one you wanted to trap him with after pricking the condom? Do you know I can sue you? Who do you think you are?”

“Mamsy I am sorry but-“

Mamsy smiled. “But Moja will never be yours. Not even in your dreams. I left him yes but I am back now. He’s my man, he will always be my man and you will never be me. No one will ever be. Please... respectfully evacuate my property. Goodnight.”

Burning Souls

#188

Mamsy watched as Tsitsi walked out then got in her car and drove off. She walked back in the house and walked to the bedroom where Moja was now talking on his phone.

“Then have it delivered tomorrow morning... yes... sure, thanks.”

Moja hung up and looked at Mamsy. Is it the food?"

"No.. Tsitsi. She's left. She was dressed up for you."

Moja looked at her. "I ended it. I promise."

He walked over and unbuttoned his shirt then took it off her. Moja looked at her swollen breast then her belly. He bended kissing it then looked at her.

"Thank you... I feel it's a girl."

Mamsy laughed. "It might be another boy."

"We will try again."

She smiled. "No..I am not having any more kids after this. Maybe you are meant to have boys. Most kids in your family are boys. Gongwe it's a family thing. All your cousins are boys expect one."

"Thamma be positive. She's a girl. Come."

She followed to the bathroom. He had changed everything, even the bathroom. He helped inside the bathtub then undressed and got in behind her.

Moja pulled her closer and held her in his arms.

“I am going to wait till you are ready for us.”

Mamsy took a deep breath and remained in silence as he kissed her neck. Moja massaged her sensitive breast gently.

“I don’t want to start this divorce process while you are pregnant. We will continue once you have given birth. And that’s long enough for you to know if you still want us.”

Mamsy turned to him. “I am moving to Maun.. I got a job there.”

He looked in her eyes. “If you choose us, you will come back to Gabs right?”

Mamsy nodded. Moja kissed her turning her around.

In a hotel in Cape Town, Moshha walked out of the bathroom drying her wet body and looked at her husband as he had his virtual meeting over zoom.

She took her phone and took a couple of pictures then finally dropped the towel around her body walking towards him.

Matt looked at her then swallowed and looked at the laptop on the table that was in the hotel room listening to a white man talking.

Moshha crawled underneath the table then touched his pants unzipping them. Matt looked at her as she unzipped his pants.

He breathed heavily watching her take it out then begun stroking his dic.

Matt swallowed. "I hear you Mr Xavier, I am glad we are both on the sameee.."

He gasped as she started sucking his dic.

Mr. Xavier looked at him. "Are you ok?"

Matt looked at him and quickly nodded. "Yes, yes, thank you. I was saying I am glad we are on the same page. Uh.."

Mosha went even faster letting him further down her throat.

Matt looked at the white man. "I am sorry but I think uh... I think my dog is choking on something."

"Oh you can attend to it."

"I am soooo.. mhmm I am sorry, I will call you back just now. Thank you."

He cut the zoom call and looked at Mosha grunting.

"Fuvk babe!"

She got up and slowly sat on it letting sink deep inside her.

“It’s enough working... it’s my time now.”

“That meeting is the reason we are here babe..”

Mosha kissed him and started riding him. Matt wrapped his arms around her moaning as her p*ssy clamped around his dic. He squeezed her butt lost in the pleasure.

Tefo parked his car a distance away then stepped out of his car. He thoughtfully took his shoes and put on push ins then took the KFC he had bought and walked towards the one room apartments down the road.

He knocked on the last one, the door slowly opened. Tefo smiled looking at her nervously.

“Hi.”

“Hey, uh I got you this.”

She looked at the KFC and looked at him. “Tefo weren’t you looking for money yesterday? For rent?”

“I was. I got some from my brother. I had a few coins to spare.”

“I don’t want you misusing money to impress me. I know things are hard for you.”

“I like you.”

She looked at him then smiled. He handed her the KFC. She hugged him.

“Thank you.”

Tefo closed his eyes, his heart racing. She released him then got in her house. Tefo smiled and walked out to where he had parked. He jumped in his car and drove off smiling wondering how long he had to pretend to be poor.

Later that evening, Rebone copy and pasted a number that someone had sent him then he called it.

It rang for a while then he answered.

“Yeah?”

“Hi, it’s Rebone.”

“You are-“

“Out? Yes. I have been out for a while now.”

“Cool.”

“I just wanted to say thank you. You gave me more than we had agreed.”

Moja sighed. “Sure.”

“I am going to start my own business.”

“That’s good.”

“I can never thank you enough for everything you did for me. You have saved me a lot of stress. If ever you need anything I am your guy. I can even thank you in a more proper way.”

“What way? Look don’t stress about it. We had a deal and we are good.”

“Being in prison taught me a lot of things and also taught me a lot about myself. I know people say prison is hard but after you got rid of that guy, a lot was a lesson. I didn’t know I am.. that I enjoy men more than woman. So if ever you are in Francistown and you need to just refresh, I am around.”

Moja chuckled. “You are gay?”

“I am bisexual. I like women but I like men more. I like men who are more like you more. A man who takes control like you.”

“What the fuvk?!”

“You don’t have to be gay or be like me to have fun. You can be married and happy and this can just be side fun.”

“I am good thank you.”

“Ok. I am always available should you change your mind.”

Moja hung up then Rebone put his phone down and continued watching TV.

SIX MONTHS LATER..

Burning Souls

#189

Six Months Later...

At her therapist's office, Mamsy sat on a comfortable couch as her doctor looked at her.

“How are you feeling today?”

Mamsy smiled. “Happy.”

Her therapist smiled. "I love you happy. Have you spoken to Moja yet?"

"No.. he should be arriving tonight from SA. He had to conduct training there."

"Ok .. so what did you decide?"

"I want to try again. I love my husband. I am happy I started this, I didn't even my insecurities were deeper than what we unpacked in the last 5 months. I had created these walls and I didn't even know I had created them. I made it impossible to be loved by anyone. I made it impossible to be cared for because I was so used to be the one doing the caring. So used to caring the weight on my shoulders. So used of being needed. I have decided to let go of the past and start afresh. Give it another chance. If it doesn't work out this time around then I'd know I gave it my all."

Her therapist smiled. "You are stronger than you think. I am happy that the decision you are taking today is not influenced by anyone."

"I love Moja. I never stopped. Either way I wouldn't be able to live knowing he's with someone else who's not me. It would kill me."

“I suggest couple’s counseling.”

“Yes.”

“When is your due date?”

“In a week’s time. I can’t wait... he’s going to be so happy because it’s a girl. I am going to Gabs today. I have asked for a transfer to Gabs. My boss approved yesterday so I am going back home.”

“I am certainly going to miss you but you can always get hold of me through the phone when you need me.”

“Thank you. Thank you so much. Remember.... No one can love better than you.”

“And no one can give me orgasms like my husband does it. I have to go.”

They hugged then Mamsy walked out. She unlocked the car and slowly got in.

Her phone rang as she started the engine.

“Tumi..”

“I think Onks is cheating on me.”

Mamsy drove off. “Why?”

“I just have a feeling Mamsy.”

“You miss dic, that’s all. He’s not cheating, he’s working. It will get better as time goes on. It’s only been a month, you are yet going to miss him. Wherever he is, he misses you too. You chose a soldier, unfortunately trips are part of his life. He can’t escape it. Before Moja and I got married, I used to regularly check his semen whenever he’d come back from a trip. Those trips of his used to drive me crazy.”

“You’d what?”

“Count semen.. he used to think it’s me missing him but I would want to measure it. It gets better with time.”

“I want to go there.”

Mamsy laughed. "Calm down. Just have faith. And he loves you. That should count for something."

Tumi sighed. "I should stop letting Kago get into my head."

"What did he do?"

"He came at the hospital yesterday. It seems he's back at the mine in Jwaneng. He went on about how I will never be the only one in my man's life."

"He is bitter. Men get bitter too. He imagined you'd take him back automatically after you came back from the UK. Don't let him fill your head with nonsense. No one knows Onkarabile better than you. Trust your man."

"Yeah.. you are right."

"I am giving my marriage another chance."

"Yes!"

Mamsy laughed. "Uhu?"

“I am happy you are. Friend tota nna I wasn't ready to watch become a bitter ex girlfriend. I mean your reaction to Sahara said it all. You were not ready to let go.”

“Thank you for pushing me to see someone. Now I know where I personally went wrong and I want to right my wrongs.”

“I am happy you are choosing your family. At least no more back and forth.”

“Yeah. I am moving back to my house. I am on my way right now. I can't wait to see him.”

“It was about time friend. I am so proud and happy for you. But lenna I would cry if Onks told me he's hiring that girl. Ng Ng. Let me get back to work. Bye!”

Mamsy laughed as Tumi dropped the call. She connected her phone to the radio and stepped on the accelerator listening to DVSN. She sang along putting up the volume.

‘Having hallucinations

I'm losing sleep every night

Keep trying to cover my eyes

My eyes, yeah

Is it my imagination?

I think I'm losing my mind

Still see your face all the time

All the time

Tryna rewind 'til we're back where we started

Yeah, that's all I want

And night after night after night I'm still haunted

I'm haunted, baby

I'm haunted by you, you

Fall asleep and dream of you, you

Late at night I scream for you, you

Waiting on a déjà vu

But until then'

Mosha sat in her office that same morning working on a document on her laptop.

Her office phone rang, she picked it typing with her other hand.

"Hello?"

"Hey, there's school kid here to see you. She says her name is Pabi."

"Pabi?"

“Yes, she says it’s important. You know her dad apparently.”

“Let her in.”

Mosha hung up. Seconds later her door opened then a young girl in a uniform walked in. She looked clean and pretty.

Mosha looked at her. “Hi.”

Pabi closed the door and looked at Mosha. “Hi.”

“How can I help you?”

“My name is Paballo. My dad is Mike.”

Mosha sat properly. “Ok. How can I help you?”

“My dad is dead.”

“Oh... sorry?”

“Sorry?”

Mosha laughed. "What do you want?"

"You killed him. You ruined our family by sleeping with him even though you knew he was married. My mother begged you to stop but you would never stop till we had to leave. You gave my father viruses and took away his happiness. My dad died trying to treat the disease you gave him."

"How old are you?"

"17."

"You are still young to be in my office talking nonsense. Your good for nothing father wanted me. Your mother didn't know her worth, either way she could never compare to me. I didn't give your father viruses, he took the viruses, maybe in his next life he will learn to use condoms. I didn't kill him, I have the viruses yet I am still alive and kicking. This is my office, not your play ground. I hope your dad rests in peace."

Pabi got closer to her and smiled. "You are going to pay for what you put my mother through. For what you put my family through. You got to move on while my family never recovered from what you did and put us through."

You will feel the same pain you put my mother through and I will be the one to deliver it.”

“Are you threatening me little girl?”

“No one is threatening you. It’s a fair warning. I will make ruining your life my life mission. If you thought you got away with the pain you put people through and you will have a happy ending... you thought wrong. I am the storm you never anticipated in your way.”

Pabi turned and walked out. Mosha laughed in shock.

In Gaborone, Moja walked out of the airport carrying his bag then took out his car keys and unlocked his car.

He jumped in starting the engine and drove off, his phone vibrated ringing. He looked at the unsaved number and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hello. I am sorry for calling out of the blue. And also for going to your house without your permission. It’s Sahara.” She sniffed. “May I kindly have your wife’s number. Please... I really need a job. Even as a maid, I will take it. I can do gardening, anything, laundry and cleaning. I don’t know what to do anymore. I am begging you. I am desperate. I will take anything. Things are hard and I just need a job.”

“Look I am sorry but-“

She broke down crying over the phone.

“Please... I am going to kill myself ... ke lapile... I am just tired.”

Burning Souls

#190

Moja held his phone driving with one hand.

“Let me call you back.”

Moja hung up and opened his contacts going at favorites where Mamsy's number was on top.

He tapped it and called her.

“Hey..”

He smiled listening to her voice, gentle and soft as usual.

“Hi. I just arrived.”

“I thought you were going to arrive later tonight.”

“Yeah but since it's Junior's birthday tomorrow, I thought maybe I could bring them there. How are you feeling?”

“I'm fine. I can't wait to give birth..”

“I miss you.”

She giggled. “How much do you miss me?”

“A lot. I will show you tomorrow. Kana kuki ya bogodu e monate gore babe.”

Mamsy laughed. “You are not getting anything. You are taking advantage of my hormones.”

“As far as I am concerned, it’s my right. Ke duetsi magadi kana Mrs P. Uh can I run something through you?”

“Yes, what is it?”

“Don’t be upset.”

“What did you do?”

“Nothing but Sahara just called me begging for a job. She was crying, I think she’s really desperate. She sounds like we are her last resort and if she doesn’t find something she will herself. She says she’s up for anything. Even gardening. Cooking and cleaning, anything.”

“Unemployment is painful. I have been there before and I can understand what she may be going through. It’s not nice but we can’t help her. I know I sound evil but we

can't help her. Please tell her no.. kea go kopa Moja. Just tell her no. She will have to look for help elsewhere. I don't enjoy it when another person is suffering but I am not comfortable with having her in my house."

"Ok, maybe at the company we can-"

"No. I am not comfortable with her. I am coming back home so we can fix things. I don't want to deal with more drama. Kea go kopa. It's either me or helping that girl."

"You are coming back home?"

"Yes. I love you and I want to make this work. Please tell her we can't help her. Recommend her to your colleges, that's all you can do."

Moja stopped the car on the side of the road.

"I can't believe you are really coming back home." He swallowed. "I swear this time I will do things right."

"Start with Sahara."

"Ok. Who are you coming with?"

“I am driving.”

“You are driving yourself in your state?”

“I wanted to surprise you.”

“I don’t like this.”

“I sill be fine.”

“I will meet you halfway.”

“Ok. Call Sahara and tell you can’t and that she can’t keep calling you.”

“Eemma. I love you.”

“I love you too. I love you so much. Road block, bye!”

She cut the call. Moja took a deep breath then called Sahara.

“Hi. I am sorry but we can’t help you.”

“Oh... I understand.”

“I will recommend you to a few people.”

Sahara sniffed. “They won’t hire me. No one will hire because I have this bad luck following me. Those who do end up wanting to use me for sex. I have turned to prostitution for survival but I can’t anymore. It’s better I just die than have men use me for sick money. Some rape me thinking that’s what I deserve.”

“I can’t hire you or give you a job but I can give you some money so you can do something for yourself. Where do you stay?”

*

At Sahara’s house, Sahara opened her door and looked at Moja. He looked at her swollen eyes, she moved back letting him in.

He took out rolled money and gave it to her. “That’s I got. Do something.”

She looked at the roll of money and swallowed staring at it.

“Take it. This is all I can do. Please never call me after this. I am just helping you today because I know how hard it can be. Death is not a solution.”

She slowly took it shaking then took off the rubber band. She swallowed staring at the multiple P200 notes. Just judging with her eyes she could tell it was over 5k.

“You are giving it to me?”

“Yes.”

She looked at him crying. “All of it?”

“Yeah. Be smart with it. You seem like a smart girl. Start a baby sitting business, something. You said you are good with kids.”

She put her hands on her face crying then looked at him.

“Th-Thank you.”

“It’s ok. Don’t ever call me or try to get into contact with me. Matter of fact just block my number and pretend you don’t know me. Don’t make me regret helping you. If you do, I will make you regret not killing yourself today.”

He turned walking to the door.

“You don’t have to go. I don’t have much to thank you with. She took off her dress.

“This is all I have. You can do anything.”

Moja looked at her. “Sahara I am –“

She got closer and knelt before him. “You can do anything you want.”

Sahara’s door opened then Tefo budged in carrying a huge plastic full with groceries.

He stopped staring at Sahara who quickly put on her dress. Tefo looked at Moja, his heart beating fast.

“What’d going on?”

Sahara swallowed. “Babe he.. I...”

Moja cursed underneath his breath. “Fuvk!” He looked at his brother. “It’s not what you think Tefo.”

“Its not? Then what is it?”

“She just got naked just now. I didn’t even touch her. I didn’t even know she was the girl you were talking about.”

Tefo swallowed a painful lump then he put the plastics down.

“Do you expect me to believe that? Is he the guy you’ve been talking to?”

Sahara shook her head shaking. “No. Baby no. He’s ... he’s helping us.”

“Helping us?!” Tefo yelled angrily. Sahara jumped back startled.

Moja tried touching him but Tefo angrily pushed him off.

“Don’t touch me! I thought you were waiting for Mamsy. I thought you were fixing things with her. Does she know you are busy chilling with naked women here?”

“Listen to me, it’s not what you think. I didn’t even know this was the girl you’ve been talking about.”

Sahara put her hand over mouth crying.

“Tefo, I just-“

“You can have him!”

He walked out. Moja hurried after his brother and grabbed his hand. “I swear it’s not what it looks like.”

“You will explain that to Mamsy.”

Burning Souls

#191

Moja looked at his brother.

“I didn’t touch her. I just got here. She’s the nanny I told you about. She called me today begging me for a job. I just arrived from SA. She was crying saying she was going to kill herself. I just spoke to Mamsy about her just now. I gave her the money to help her and next thing she’s naked. I didn’t even touch her. You’ve got to believe... it’s me, I don’t have a reason to lie to you right now. You just happened to catch me in a compromising position but I didn’t touch her.”

Tefo stared at his brother. Sahara walked out and looked at them. She looked at Moja’s black Jeep. She looked at the grey Ford Thunder that Tefo was using, the time they discussed it Tefo told her it was his brother’s car.

Now it all made sense. Big brother was pretty loaded. He was more domineering than his younger brother. His presence was felt.

Moja took a deep breath. “Did you even know she’s a prostitute? All this she told me about 40 minutes ago as she was crying on the phone. I was simply trying to help her.”

“You can keep her.”

“I don’t want her. Mamsy is on her way back home. The last thing I want is such a scandal. You know I am not lying. She lied to you. Whoever you thought you were dating is not who you think she is, and vice versa. Maybe if you took care of her she wouldn’t need to beg around. Please don’t destroy family because of nonsense.”

Moja got in his car then drove off. Sahara walked over to him.

“Tefo-“

“What were you doing with him?”

“I was begging for a job. It’s hard Tefo, I-“

“Didn’t I tell you I will take care of it? Why were you so impatient?”

“Because I am tired of being a burden when you also don’t have enough.”

Tefo looked at her. “So you were just going to sleep with him because he-“

“Circumstances brought me here!” Her lips shook as she cried. “I lied and I am sorry. If you want to leave me it’s ok. I don’t deserve you.”

Tefo got in his car and sped off.

Rebone walked inside Internet Coffee Café and smiled looking at the customers, some seated outside and some inside having their breakfast.

He smiled walking further and looked at. The customers seated by the computers working. He walked to his office and sat on his chair putting his bag on the table.

His phone rang as he took out his own laptop.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I am on my way to Francistown. Can I see you tonight?”

“No. I don’t know what you think this is but I am not that person for you.”

“Rebone come on..”

“Hey!” He deepened his voice. “Just because I can bend doesn’t mean I can’t punch o marete! I told not to ever call me. Go to your wife a mokima, I will not be used by another man. Not one like you.”

“I know you are upset let’s talk about it when I get there.”

Rebone hung up then sat properly as he opened his laptop and switched it on.

His brother called disturbing him.

“Reba.”

“Did you know that Mamsy separated from Moja?”

“They did?”

“Yes. I always knew it wouldn’t last. He never deserved her.”

“Moja is a good guy. You just hate him.”

“The way you advocate for him, I swear it’s like he pays you.”

“I just don’t want to be messing around with such guys.”

“Shouldn’t you maybe try and get her back?”

“I will never be able to fit Moja’s shoes. They are too big for me. I’d never satisfy her, have you seen that guy’s dick? I will never make her feel what she feels with him and those trips he gives her? The expensive vacations. Ema pele mister, even Vic Falls is a bit expensive for me, what of Bora Bora or Bali? Her children speak American English, I am not going to put them through that. Gape them being separated doesn’t mean people have broken up. You want her second born to be telling me bo I wanna khol my daddy! I have enough stress in my life.”

Sahara finished counting all the money and sniffed. He was right about starting a baby sitting business but where? First she needed a bigger house. Then good advertising.

She stared at the money with her hand over her mouth. She picked her phone but his threat rang in her head that she immediately put the phone down.

She could tell there was more where it had come from. She thought of Tefo. He loved his big brother so much. Sahara swallowed already feeling guilty but she had to get big brother, obviously she had net the wrong brother first though she couldn't deny what she felt for him.

The only problem was how he couldn't help her the way she needed to be helped. She sniffed rubbing off a tear on her cheek. Moja was her meal ticket.

Mamsy stopped her car at a filling station later that day and stepped out of the car.

The fuel attendant walked over to her. “Dumelang, do you need any help?”

Mamsy smiled. “The bathroom.”

“Oh there. You are lucky, they just got cleaned.”

She slowly walked to the bathroom where she tried to pee but nothing came out. Mamsy walked out minutes later going back to her car. She got back in her car then took out her phone from her handbag and swiped the screen.

“Tefo...”

“Hey, how are you?”

“Fine. You?”

“I need to talk to you about something.”

“What?”

A car parked next to hers then Moja stepped out the car. Mamsy looked at him excitedly.

Moja opened her door. "Hey..."

She smiled. "Hi."

Moja leaned over kissing her. Mamsy smiled then looked at her phone.

"Hey Tefo, sorry, you were saying?"

Mona took the phone from her and put it on his ear.

"Tefo...." Moja took a deep breath moving back from Mamsy and lowered his voice. "Don't do this... please."

Mamsy stepped out of the car. "Moja I think the baby is coming."

He turned to her then looked at her wet dress. Moja cut the call and hurried over to her.

"Are you in pain?"

She shook her head. “No. But I need to see a doctor.”

“Imagine if you were alone.”

Mamsy smiled. “Thank God you are here.”

He helped her inside the car then he jumped in by the driver’s side and drove off. Mamsy looked at him.

“What’s wrong?”

He turned to her. “What?”

“What’s wrong?”

“Mrs-“

“Moja please... no more this... just tell me. What happened? Is it going to hurt me?”

He took a deep breath. “Can we talk about it after the baby comes?”

“No. No. Just tell me! When the baby comes we should be happy not dealing with secrets and...” She looked away as tears filled her eyes. She turned back to him. “Is it Sahara?”

“I understood what you said and I told her we were not going to call her and she shouldn’t call me again but she was crying and ... I donated some money to her so she can do something. I figured to give her cash, so I went to her house and gave it to her. She thought I would want something in return, I told her no but she was already naked and her boyfriend walked in. Tefo. I didn’t even know that all along he was talking about Sahara. He was upset. He is hurt.

Burning Souls

#192

Mamsy took a deep breath. “There was no need to go to her house. I understand you wanted to help. That P200 you gave me that day ..it helped. It helped a lot. If you gave me more, I would have went crazy. I don’t like that you went to her house. I wish you didn’t. I wish you consulted with me first before deciding to give her that money.”

“I am sorry.”

“Promise you’d never go back no matter what.”

“It was the last time I go there.”

“What was she getting naked for?”

“She thought that’s what I wanted.”

“Imagine if she were our nanny? Don’t you think she’d be getting naked with you?”

“Good thing we didn’t hire her then babe.”

“And I hope you never give her any of our money again.”

“Eemma.”

Mamsy rubbed her belly as mild pain struck her.

“Are you ok?”

She nodded. “Drive faster.”

Later that day, Masha walked out going to car calling her friend.

“Hey...”

“Waitse you won’t believe who came to my office today.”

“Who?”

“Mike’s daughter. Gatwe he’s dead.”

“Mike is dead?”

“Yes. Gatwe he died trying to treat the diseases I gave him. He probably stopped medication and thought he could have it sorted traditionally.”

“And his wife?”

“That woman long left him.”

“Bathong it can’t be easy for the kids.”

Mosha got in her car. “This little girl came to my office to blame me for her father’s death then threatened me.”
Mosha laughed. “Waitse I was shocked..”

“What did she say?”

“That she is going to ruin my life.”

“Ke mathata, don’t take it lightly mma.”

“Mxm, I will destroy her in seconds. She comes to blame me for her father’s cheating shenanigans while I am the one who told him to cheat. Accusing me of destroying her family.”

“You did destroy her family. Whether he was already cheating or not.”

“That is crazy. Mike was a cheater!”

“Ng... so what are you going to do?”

“I will wait for her to try her little games on me and have sent to juvenile prison.”

“Moshu, maybe you can try to be a bit... understanding. One day when something like that happens to you, you will understand. Matt will-“

“Matt will never cheat on me. Men cheat because there is something they are lacking. I cater to my husband’s needs.”

“Ehe mma, if you say so. I am still at work, let me finish up. Bye.”

She hung up then Moshu started her car and drove home.

Tefo sat on top of his car drinking while pressing his phone.

Sahara banged on the gate. “Tefo!”

She looked at him standing by the gate. “Please open the gate. You are angry and understand but can we please talk.”

He pressed the gate remote then she walked inside the yard. Her eyes moved around trying to see if he was alone then finally stopped in front of him.

“Is your brother here?”

“Doing what here?”

“Akere it’s his house, I just... I want us to talk in private.”

“Its my house. Everything you see here is mine. When I met you, I didn’t want to scare you with all this. I thought I’d take it slow. Do things differently. I didn’t want to rush you. But didn’t I always make sure you are provided for? From food to your rent. What else did you need?”

She blinked. “You lied to me?”

“I withheld certain facts about myself. But it doesn’t matter now.”

“I thought you were struggling as well. I am not a UB student. I graduated last year but things have been hard. They were always hard because I am an orphan. Through varsity I tried to hold on with the hope of getting a job once I graduated but it never happened. I am a prostitute. That’s what I do at night. Not all nights but that’s how I make money. I sleep with business men for money. It has been slowly eating me up. I am sorry but .. I called your brother begging for a job. I didn’t even know he was your brother.”

He laughed. “So you sleep around for money?”

“I had no choice! I had no choice!”

“Did he give you enough or you need more?”

“Huh?”

“Did Moja give you enough? Or was you getting naked a way to say you want more?”

“No... Tefo I am sorry.. babe... should I return it? I can return it.”

He shook his head and pressed his phone. Her phone vibrated then she took it out and looked at the FNB message. Tears filled her eyes as she looked at the money he had transferred to her.

“Is that enough Sahara?”

“Tefo-“

“Go. Leave.”

She looked at him crying. “Please give me another chance.”

“Leave. I never want to see you again. Let’s just accept it didn’t work.”

“I love you.”

“I did too. Bye.”

He hopped off his car and walked inside.

At the clinic in a village 300km from Gaborone, Mamsy paced around her ward sweating. She leaned against the wall fanning herself. She bended breathing heavily.

She took her phone and called Moja.

“Hey, I am coming-“

“The baby is here... it’s coming.”

“I will be there in five minutes. Where’s the nurse?”

“I don’t know. She... ahhhhh!”

The nurse walked in as she pushed dropping her phone.

“Get on the bed so I can check.”

“I feel something.”

“Get on the bed. Let me see.”

Mamsy slowly walked on the bed. She slowly got on as the nurse put on her gloves.

The nurse looked at the baby's head already crowning.

"I am coming. Don't push!"

She hurried out. Mamsy breathed heavily sweating trying to not push but pain struck her again. She threw her head back pushing. The baby's head slowly slid out followed by the rest of her tiny body.

Moja hurried in as Mamsy breathed heavily covered with a lot of blood.

"The baby..."

Moja dropped the plastics he was holding and picked his daughter. The breeze hit her skin then she gasped crying out loud.

The nurse hurried in with a midwife while Mamsy breathed slowly looking at him. Moja looked at his daughter then looked at her.

“It’s a girl baby..”

She slowly smiled looking at his huge smile then the tears in his eyes.

Burning Souls

#193

At Rragwe Moja’s farm, rragwe Moja grunted on top of his wife thrusting. Mmagwe Moja looked at him and took a deep breath hoping it would end soon.

He kissed her, gettingg annoyed she closed her eyes. Rragwe Moja groaned filling her up then slid out breathing heavily. Mmagwe Moja got off bed.

“I think we should go to Gaborone so we can see the baby.”

“Don’t you enjoy our sex anymore?”

“Should I enjoy it? After I caught you with Maggie? I don’t enjoy it.”

“I told you I wasn’t having sex with her!”

“You lie a lot.” She smiled. “It is part of who you are.”

He swallowed sadly. “I haven’t cheated on you in years. I love you.”

“I don’t like sex anymore. It’s not nice. I am too old to be having sex. I think we should just stop. We will have sex once every two months.”

“What?”

“Yes. I don’t enjoy sex anymore. What can I do?”

“That is not fair. Maybe you need to see someone.”

“I don’t need to see anyone. I am fine. I just don’t like sex anymore. You can’t want to have sex every week. I don’t even enjoy it so what’s the use? Let’s just stop. Why should everything be about sex? Everyday it’s sex. You want to touch me or get on top of me. I do not like any of it. It’s exhausting and pointless. “

She walked to the bathroom. Rragwe Moja swallowed sitting on the bed lost for words. She walked back in the room a while later and dressed up in a beautiful dress.

She looked at him and continued dressing not bothered.

Moja walked with the baby back in Mamsy's ward after the baby got cleaned up. Mamsy looked at him smiling.

Moja handed her over. Mamsy smiled looking at her.

“She is beautiful...”

“The nurse said she looks likes me “

Mamsy laughed. “It's too early to tell.”

“I see it.”

Mamsy smiled taking out her breast and put the nipple in her mouth. Moja looked, seconds later she started sucking.

Mamsy looked at Moja's smile. "Your prayers came true. What's her name?"

Moja smiled. "Dream. Her name is Dream."

Mamsy looked in his eyes. "I love it."

Moja leaned over and kissed her. She closed her eyes kissing him back. Moja held her hand sliding her ring back on her finger. Mamsy looked at her hand and smiled looking at her wedding ring.

"I still love it."

"And I still love you."

The nurse who had been attending to Mamsy walked in. She swallowed looking at Moja then looked at Mamsy.

"I am sorry I left earlier on. I had went to call a midwife so she can help you. It wasn't that I didn't want to help you."

"Its ok. Thanks."

She nodded and hurried out. Mamsy looked at her daughter latching on her breast, her eyes closed.

At Standard Bank, Tsitsi mailed a report to her boss seated in her office. She replied to a few emails then finally closed her laptop.

She picked her phone and checked her messages then called her baby daddy.

“Tsitsi..”

“I have been waiting the whole day for you to send your daughter’s money but there’s nothing. I am tired of this, let’s just accept that you don’t want to support your daughter. I will support my own child. I don’t need you to help me.”

“Your problem is that you are prideful Tsitsi-“

“I am prideful and I can do a better job alone. Never call me and stay away from my child. I am done with you.

Just a mere P2900 is difficult so togela! Other men don't mind spending on their kids, I clearly chose the wrong candidate for a baby daddy and I regret it with everything in me."

She hung up pissed off. She took a deep breath and opened her Facebook getting up. Tsitsi swallowed looking at Moja's new upload. She opened Mamsy's picture, it seemed she was at a hospital. She swiped the next one of a baby's feet.

She swallowed, her heart racing then read the caption.

'Another addition into our family, thank you babe, can never thank you enough for all you do for me. She's a dream come true. I love you, push present on the way!'

Tears filled her eyes as she thought of her baby that he had killed with no remorse. He had done it ruthlessly and never looked back..

Tears burnt her eyes as she stared at the pictures. Pain and anger making her breath heavily shaking.

She picked her office phone and dialed his number angrily.

“Yeah?”

“What was so special about her baby that wasn’t special about mine? What was so special about her baby that mine deserved to be killed?”

“O bata go nyela akere Tsitsi?”

“You k.i.lled my baby!

“And I would do it again. O bata go ntena.”

“You can’t kill my baby then go and get your wife pregnant. I too could have been giving birth. You murdered my baby.”

“I should have killed you both. O ntwaela matakala. You prick the condom and expect me to be happy with that? You underestimate me kea go bona. Nxla.”

He hung up. Tsitsi put her hand over her mouth crying.

Hee personal phone rang.

“Tiwa...”

“Do you see what Moja did? He killed my baby so he can get Mamsy pregnant.”

“Tsitsi, I thought we moved past Moja.”

“He murdered my baby. He killed my baby.”

“Can you just let it go?”

“No. He killed my baby! He took my baby away from me. I too should have been giving birth. That baby should have been mine. Moja took that away from me.”

Tsitsi shook her head crying. “That baby should have been mine.”

“Tsitsi, Mamsy is married to the giy-“

“That baby should have been mine! I was pregnant first. He killed my baby Tiwa. What’s so special about Mamsy? He hurt me and I am going to hurt him back.”

“Tsitsi –“

“I an going to hurt him back..I am going to hurt me him back. He is going to feel the pain I am feeling.”

Burning Souls

#194

A Week Later ..

At Princess Marina Hospital, Tumi sat in an office talking to a patient in the evening.

“Take this note to the dispensary. They will give you the medicine I have written down for you “

“Eemma, thank you.”

The patient stood up and walked out. She took off her shoes waiting for the next patient.

The door opened, she looked up and put her hand over her mouth. Onks walked in wearing his uniform and sat down.

“Good evening.”

Tumi looked at Onks tearfully.

“Uh I don’t know if you can help me or prescribe me something. I have a girlfriend who’s a nurse, she’s angry because I went away on a trip and I am being threatened with a breakup. Due to that I have severe heart palpitations because my girlfriend is the most beautiful nurse in Botswana. I love her so much, she’s my soulmate. Is there anything you can give me?”

Tumi sniffed. Onks smiled getting up and walked over to her then helped her stand. He hugged her tightly.

“You are all I think about.”

She sniffed. “Why haven’t you been calling me then?”

“I have been in the bush the last four days. I told you...”

She sniffed in his arms. Onks kissed her.

“It’s ok. I missed you too I have at least ten minutes before other patients start complaining. I was just passing by to make sure you don’t dump me so I am going to make every second count.”

He kissed and unzipped her dress, he took it off then picked her up and placed her on the table.

Tumi put her hand over his uniform as he got in between her legs kissing her harder.

He put his hand in her panty touching her soft flesh. She held his arm as he massaged her clit. Tumi closed her eyes getting wet at the sensation. Onks pulled the cups of her bra then sucked her nipple. Tumi threw her head back breathing heavily.

He slid in two fingers in her p*ssy and tapped her hitting a sensitive spot. Tumi moaned holding on to him as he moved to the other nipple sucking her even harder that she moaned a bit louder holding his head.

Onks released her nipple and bended sliding his fingers out and sucked her clit.

“Ohhh...” Tumi moaned as the pleasure. He sucked her clit till she was vibrating holding his head.

Onks got up and kissed her lips taking out hard dic. He curved his back and slid it in biting her neck.

Tumi closed her eyes as he filled her hole with his dic, just him being inside felt so good she could just cry.

Onks kissed her thrusting into her then hooked her legs on her arms. He picked her up and held her in the middle of the office then started fuvking her. Every thrust, he went deeper in and there was no limiting him.

He drilled her p*ssy hard for minutes, her orgasm building up.

Onks grunted, usually he was quiet but hearing him make those sounds randomly seemed to always pull her to the edge instantly.

She closed her eyes enjoying every stroke. He slid out and pushed back, her p*ssy let out a couple of quaffs as he pounded into her even harder. Her body stiffened as she orgasmed.

Onks went on fuvking her then finally stilled filling her p*ssy with his watery like semen.

He kissed her putting her back on her table and slid out.

She looked at him, her legs still vibrating. Onks smiled grabbing the wipers on the desk and wiped her then picked her panty. He helped her dress before he zipped his own pants.

“I will call you. I love you. I will be back. Don’t give up on us.”

She nodded as he walked out. Tumi sprayed a bit of air freshener in the air then the next patient walked in.

Tefo walked inside the clinic where his father had been admitted then walked to his room. He opened the door and walked in. Rragwe Moja smiled looking at him.

“Didn’t I tell you I was fine?”

“You had a heart attack, you are not ok.”

His father sighed. “You could have just called.”

“And you would have just lied. What’s going on? You have lost weight.”

“I am fine, it’s my sick cows –“

“Don’t lie to me. I know it’s more than that. What caused the heart attack?”

“Nothing, it just-“

“Where is mama?”

“She went to see her sister.”

“When you are sick?”

“I am not sick Tefo, I am getting released tomorrow.”

“I don’t believe you. I know something is going on with mama. She’s cheating isn’t she?”

“Tefo-“

“She is. It’s eating you up. It hurts.”

“Your mother is not cheating and Moja spoke to me. You know if he knew he would have never spoken to that girl. Maybe we can discuss it now..let me call him.”

Rragwe Moja pressed his phone. Tefo stood against the wall smiling sadly.

“It doesn’t matter. I just... I can’t help being hurt. At this point I don’t even know how far they went. What hurts the most is I really love her, how do I take back someone who I found naked in front of my own brother. I am sure Moja would sleep with her if-“

“He wouldn’t. He’s fixing his family, he loves his wife. Give him some credit.”

“I don’t know. I am beginning to think something is wrong with me. Every woman I love ends up cheating on me.”

“Because you haven’t met a woman who really loves you. You will and I promise you, she will love you right.”

Tefo looked up trying to hold it together, it seemed harder everytime. “I doubt it. I feel depressed actually. I feel alone. Maybe my job is to run after people who will never do half of things I do for them.”

“I am here with you.”

Tefo shook his head holding his tears. “No you are not. Maybe with Moja but not me. You have a favorite child and it’s ok. I don’t mind it. But I mean everyone is focused on their lives. And that’s ok too. I have been thinking of relocating. Starting afresh. Leave it all behind. I got you some fruits.”

Rragwe Moja looked at his son sadly.

“I am sorry I wasn’t always there.”

“Its ok.. I think my problem is giving too much in hopes to get the same back. I just need to learn that life doesn’t work like that.”

Moja held his phone to his ear in the kitchen holding Dreams dummy listening to his brother talking. He swallowed as his heart broke. He cut the call and called Tefo but as the phone rang, he wasn't even sure what he was going to say to him.

“MJ..” And as usual, he answered with a light tone.

“I didn't know that how you felt all along. You are not alone, you have never been and maybe I have been distant with you, focused on my own issues, and I am sorry. I love you, and I'd do anything for you just like you do for me. I have always done it but I will admit I have been slacking on our relationship but I will work on it. You mean a lot to me. You have always meant a lot to me since the day you were born. I am sorry I have been too busy to notice you. I am sorry about Sahara. I swear I didn't even touch her. If she's worth it then why give up on her? Obviously she was under the impression that you were struggling too. She probably felt like a burden when you did whatever you did for her. Whatever she was doing, she was doing it because of the circumstances she found herself in. You love this girl. She's all you have been talking about in months. Don't let go. Nothing is wrong with you.”

“Thanks..”

“I got you. Go and talk to Sahara tomorrow. Don’t walk away when you still love her.”

Moja turned as his daughter cried from the bedroom.

“And you can come and see your niece tomorrow. She’s a real beauty.”

Tefo chuckled. “I am sure.”

“See you tomorrow.”

“Yeah.”

Mojs hung up and walked to the bedroom where Junior was holding the baby.

Mamsy walked out of the bathroom with a towel around her body. Moja put his phone down and took the baby from Junior who smiled.

“She woke up crying.”

Moja smiled looking at Mamsy then kissed her. “We will give you space.. You smell nice.”

Mamsy smiled. “You are not supposed to leave them alone with the baby.”

“I am sorry, I had a call.”

She nodded then he took his children and walked out. Mamsy sighed and dried her body.

Moja’s phone rang, she looked at the screen dropping the towel. It was just a number.

She curiously picked and remained silent then Tsitsi spoke.

“I am calling to let you know that I am coming for you Moja. You and your little fake marriage, your fake happiness. You robbed me of my happiness when you killed my baby. I am going to retaliate and-“

“You are testing me Tsitsi.”

“Your husband is a monster! He lied to you, he used to enjoy sleeping with me.”

“Ok, and? Hunny he was never going to be yours. Your job was to open your legs and be used. You could never be his woman. Never! You were just a mere p*ssy carrier. A little thing he could use. Do you perhaps want a reward for that?”

“I am going to kill you!”

“Ke tla go betsa gore Tsitsi. (I will beat you Tsitsi.) Ke tla go trapa! It’s always little sl*ts like you huh? I was going to forget you but now I am going to beat you, simply for sleeping with my husband. I want to teach you a lesson because you are mistaking my silence for something else. You have been harassing my husband because he slept with you. I don’t know who told you that your rotten p*ssy can keep a man, you couldn’t keep the man who gave you your first child, what made you think you could keep my husband? O ngwana Tsitsi. You are a child and I am going to show you. I am going to beat you so hard that you will never mess with my family again. I will not let a street vagina like yours terrorize my family. O tsele go nyela jou fuvken shit! I have been quiet for far too long, if you want to take it to the streets, hunny I will show you who I really am.”

Burning Souls

#195

The following morning, Mamsy put on a dress while Moja watched her. He looked at her hips, she still had the baby fat and she looked so sexy, even with the neck rolls.

She looked at him and smiled. "Will you be fine with kids?"

"Yes."

"I am just going to the pharmacy and I will be back."

Moja got up from the bed and kissed her pulling her closer and squeezed her butt.

Mamsy touched his chest feeling his hard dic on her stomach.

"I have to go..."

He kissed her neck. Mamsy put her hand inside his pants and took out his dic then gently stroked it. He

grunted in her ear. Mamsy slowly knelt down stroking him.

She moved closer opening her mouth, Moja threw her head grunting sliding inside her mouth..

.

Minutes later Moja slid out minutes later and laid down breathing heavily. Mamsy got up and walked to the bathroom where she came back with a towel and be wiped him. She smiled.

“I am coming.”

She grabbed his car keys and walked out.

Tsitsi walked out of her house that same morning carrying her handbag while talking to her phone with the other hand.

“So what do you need from me?”

The journalist chuckled. “Tota all you just told me is enough, it’s actually the tea people want to read about. MJ is well known and gape it won’t be the first time he has cheated, people will believe but anything more will just make the story more spicier.”

“I have my reports from the hospital on the abortion he did on me. I also have our conversations together.”

“Pictures?”

“I deleted the ones I had in anger.”

“Ok, just send me what you gave.”

Moja’s black Jeep parked at her gate. Tsitsi swallowed.

“Ok. I have to go. Bye.”

Tsitsi hung up and put her handbag in the car and took a deep breath fixing her dress. She looked at the car expecting Moja to step out but rather Mamsy stepped out of the car in a dress that loosely hugged her body.

Mamsy walked inside the yard, Tsitsi folded get arms looking at her.

“Put your hands on me and trust me, you will breastfeed in a jail cell.”

Mamsy smiled. “I think I will be comfortable considering my husband knows the police but gape one night is nothing. I will be out tomorrow.”

Mamsy looked at Tsitsi’s black GLE. “What a beauty car. Classy huh? You know when MJ told me he got you a car, I was angry. He sent it over a text after I moved to Maun saying that there’s a time he hurt you and decided to get you a car to compensate for it. He tore your ass.”

Tsitsi swallowed. “Its mine!”

Mamsy smiled calmly. “No love. You didn’t read the fine print. This car is owned by Alpha Co-Operations. I was going to let you have it even though you are a backstabbing human being. I was going to let it slide.” Mamsy touched the car. “But because you are full of shit, I think I am going to take it back.”

“He put it in my name! I have the documents!”

“They are fake. They are fake sweetie. Oh well... since Alpha Co-Operations is mine, I was kindly asking for my car. It’s so nice huh? So beautiful. I think I am actually going to use it. It’s beautiful...”

“You can’t take this car from me! It’s mine!”

“Oops. Anywho, that’s all. I won’t touch you. Don’t worry. Just hand over the car keys or the police will deal with you. One way or the other, I am taking the car.”

Tears filled Tsitsi’s eyes. “This is my car! This is my car!”

“I will let you cry. Expect the police later. By way congrats on landing a job at a bank. Let me go back home to my children. Kana ke motsetsi. I need to breastfeed my daughter...”

“I will not let you take away my car Mamsy! I will not let you!”

Mamsy smiled. “Good luck on that. Bye!”

Mamsy walked to the Jeep and got in then drove off. Tsitsi walked inside her house where she took the car documents.

At Transport, Tsitsi looked at the woman who was holding her documents while pressing her computer.

“Ng Ng, these documents are fake waitse because this car is not in your name in our system. It’s owned by uh ACO, Alpha Co-Operations... it’s actually a company car.”

Tsitsi shook her head. “No...”

“I am sorry. Whoever gave you these papers lied to you. If you bought and you have evidence, the police –“

“It was a gift. He gave me these papers saying he’s changed the ownership of the car to me.”

“Nyaaa mma, he never did unfortunately.”

Tsitsi walked out of Transport offices minutes later. She looked at her GLE, her heart aching. She got in and put her hands on her face crying.

Her phone rang, she took it and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi Tsitsi, it’s me. Uh this is hard but may we kindly come by and collect our car –“

“It’s mine! It’s my car! Moja gave it to me!”

“I don’t know about that because Mrs Phetso just called saying you still have the company’s belongings in your possession. Please don’t make this hard.”

“Moja gifted me this car! He gave me this car! It’s mine.”

“Married men lie my dear. They lie so good. I am just HR doing my job, I don’t want this issue to go to our legal team. They are ruthless. Don’t destroy your life over nonsense. You can afford your own car. You don’t need this one.”

“It’s my car. It’s mine..”

“I will formally send you a letter to return it within 48 hours, failure will result in legal action. Bye.”

Tsitsi shook her head and called her sister.

“Tsitsi –“

“Moja wants to take away my car.”

“As long as the car is in your name, he can’t take it.”

“Mamsy was at my house in the morning saying the car belongs to the company and that Mona gave me fake documents. I just had them checked, they are fake.”

“Eish.... Weren’t you there when the car was put in your name?”

“Moja said he knew people there and they’d make it fast.”

“I am sorry Tsitsi. It means he lied to you.”

“Can’t I do anything?”

“The car is not in your name. You didn’t buy it. Moja won’t go to jail for gifting you a car. I told you, you should have just stopped bothering these people. Look now what you have done? I can’t help you on this one. You slept with a married man knowingly, your friend’s husband. You used to love Mamsy so much, what happened Tsitsi. You were Mamsy’s defensive every single time. You stood by this woman... what happened to you? You have changed.”

“Moja happened. He should have left me alone. Why do I get punished when he is the one who started this? He knew he was married when he started this!”

“In such cases, men barely get punished... you are home wrecker in this. I have a case, I will talk to you.”

Tiwa hung up just as another call came through.

“Hello?”

“Hi, am I speaking to Ms Tsitsi Laolang?”

“Yes. Who’s this?”

“You are talking to Goitse Morupa from the High Court, we have a court order for you that you need to come and collect.

Burning Souls

#196

In Maun, Mosha put on her formal skirt in her bedroom while staring into nothing. Matt walked in and looked at her, she seemed lost in her thoughts.

He stood behind her and zipped her skirt for her. “Hey..”

Mosha turned around. “I thought you left.”

“I had left but I forgot a file. What are you thinking about?”

“Nothing.”

“Talk to me.”

Mosha sighed. “Babe akere I told you about the married guy I was dating the time I got raped? His daughter came to my office, his teenager daughter and told me that her dad passed away and she blames me. Babe waitse that little girl threatened me, gotwe she’s going to make me feel the pain I caused her family.”

“She has guts. So what’s eating you up? You feel guilty?”

“I didn’t chase myself. Her father did. I didn’t even know he was married at first till his wife caught us. He owed his family loyalty, he owed his wife faithfulness not me. But that’s not the point, I feel like she is going to come after you to get back at me.”

Matt laughed. “I am not a pedophile.”

“She may not come now and rather come in the future.”

“And you think I will sleep with her?”

Mosha shrugged. Matt kissed her. “I am not that man. I am contained with you. I am happy with you.”

“But will you always be happy with me?”

“Marriage is commitment babe.. it’s devotion. It’s faithfulness and loyalty. I admit you don’t always make me happy, I do get angry sometimes but that doesn’t take away my love for you.”

He wrapped his arms around her. “Don’t let her get to you.”

She closed her eyes putting her head on his chest. Matt tilted her chin and kissed her.

He smiled. “I love you ok?”

She nodded. Matt picked his file and hurried out. Mosha took a deep breath and finished dressing. She walked out of the house minutes later and got in her car turning on the radio.

She put up the volume listening to the radio presenters.

“I am a man and I will tell you from my perspective, when I cheat on my girl, 90% of the time, it’s for fun. Just to taste. It doesn’t mean I want you forever. It is just sex. It ends there. Married men cheat. They cheat, it’s reality.

Tota those guys cheat better than those who are not married, most of the time nna ke le Thabang I may cheat on my wife, find a willing woman, I pin her against the wall and fuvk her. After that I freshen up and go home where my heart and soul is. I go to my wife and I will make love to her and she will sleep in the comfort of my arms –“

A female presenter laughed. “In the comfort of a cheating man’s arms?”

“Yes. Because I love her. Mathata is that most side chicks think they are in a competition with my wife, the mother of my children, the woman who holds me down, you want to be better and eventually replace her, that’s the problem. As soon as you start that behavior, we instantly get bored and we leave you.”

“Women I hope you are listening. Your men cheat, I will never be with a cheating man. I will never settle for that.”

“Ok. Then make your own man.”

Everyone in the studio laughed.

“No but I am serious, make your own man. You will meet a man who’s so good at cheating, who’s good at hiding

it. Men cheat. He may not cheat everyday but he cheats. Even the pastor cheats. Tota to this journalist who's about to leak a story about a cheating man, do it but it's nothing new. The guy went back to his wife, they are happy. At this point, now you see just how bitter the side chick is. Matter of fact, she may even go to witch doctors and try to bewitch the wife. Try to bewitch the guy do that he loses interest in his wife.”

Mosha drove listening to the conversation.

At High Court, Tsitsi walked out with her marriage wrecking court order. She read through and swallowed getting in the car. She read every sentence again and laughed in shock.

She called Mamsy. “Hello?”

“So you are suing me for home wreckage?”

“Yes. And also for threatening to cause me and my children physical harm. I have those messages you were sending my husband. “

“The whole country knows your husband is always cheating on you!”

“Is he? Well maybe this is what is needed to be done. I am suing and I want 200k. I think that should do.”

“The judge will never agree to that!”

“I would advice you consult with your lawyer or your sister. Isn't she a judge?”

“You are really one of those women! The type to fight with the other woman and not deal with the problem in your household!”

“I think as far as I am concerned, I did deal with the problem in my household. The only problem left now is you sweetie..you are the problem and I told you I am going to beat you didn't I? It is painful right? I haven't started. By the time I am done with you, you would learned a thing or two from me. You've always been eager to learn.”

“The whole country will know that he was cheating! He will also be humiliated!”

“I don’t mind it. But you do know that no one will really judge him right but you? You my dear friend... you’ve only just started at the new bank. Do you really think this is the drama they want to be associated with? Such a spicy scandal of you sleeping with your previous boss.... Do you think it’s what they want? I am going to love this! You know I decided to take Moja back two months ago. I told my mom and she summoned me home. I went and I found relatives waiting for me. This time she brought her aunts... and her uncle’s wives. To sit me down and teach me a thing or two about marriage. Moja was my first real love. With Rebone and the rest of them, I thought it was love but it wasn’t. I love my husband Tsitsi. Oh well, I have arrived home. My lawyer will be in contact soon. She’s ruthless, met her when I was in Maun. She’s qualified to deal with people like you. Bye! Oh by the way, don’t forget to return my car.”

Mamsy hung up. Tsitsi leaned back against her seat breathing heavily as scary thoughts filled her head.

What if she just burnt them in the house... watch them die.

Tsitsi shook her head and laughed crying wondering how she had got to this stage.

Her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I am still waiting for those screenshots. People are dying to know who’s cheating. Tomorrow we are in.”

“No... she’s suing me.”

“I will also publish that. The public will come to your defense that she will eventually drop it. You will have public sympathy.”

Tefo parked in front of Sahara’s house then stepped out of his car and knocked on her door.

Her door opened, Tefo looked at the woman who had opened the door. She smiled exposing her tight dimple.

“Dumelang..”

“Hi, is Sahara in?”

“No. She stepped out. Who are you?”

“Tefo.”

“Oh... the boyfriend?”

He smiled. “Sort of.”

She chuckled then stretched out her hand. “I’m Luba. Her cousin.”

Tefo smiled shaking her head staring at her. It seemed beauty ran in her family.

Sahara walked over carrying a plastic bag. “Tefo..”

Tefo let go of Luba and looked at her. Luba walked back in the house. Sahara fixed herself and out her shaking hands behind her.

“Hi.”

Tefo walked to his car. “Get in!”

Sahara put her plastic inside the house then hurried out and got in the car with him. Tefo drove off in silence.

Burning Souls

#197

Sahara sat next to Tefo while he drove. He still hadn't said a word and sitting right there, she couldn't help but wonder what he was thinking.

She remained quiet, he drove out of Gaborone then finally took a turn into a gravel road. Over ten minutes later he slowed down at a gate then stepped out and opened it. He jumped back in the car and drove in. He stopped and stepped out. Sahara watched him as he closed the gate, her thoughts running wild.

What if he brought her here to kill her far from everyone. Tefo got back in the car and drove off. Minutes later, he parked in front of a beautiful house. She looked at him wondering if it was a lodge.

He stepped out. "Come..."

She slowly got out of the car and followed him. Tefo unlocked the door and walked inside the house. She followed him inside, it didn't look like a lodge. She looked at the pictures on the wall. Most where of him and his brother, some of when they were young, then some of them grown. A few where of Moja's kids then what looked like his parents.

She swallowed looking at the bigger portrait of herself, she wasn't even sure what she was laughing at on that picture.

Tefo sat down.

"I bought this house months back. I was planning to propose. This would have been our house."

Sahara looked at him, tears filling her eyes.

"Tefo-"

"We were going to start out family in this house."

Tears rolled down her cheeks. "I didn't use the money. I will return it."

Tefo stared at her. She started crying then knelt before him.

“When I left the orphanage I thought finally things were going to turn for the better. I was going to be free from the abuse. I went to UB and did Early childhood because I had a dream of one day opening a home for children like me. It was hard, allowance money was barely enough for everything I needed. The last year it got even harder and that’s when a friend invited me to one of her parties and introduced me to a man. For money I slept with him. He was supposed to give me a couple of hundreds only but he gave me more. And that’s how it started.” She sniffed. “I thought it was temporary but then I couldn’t find a job. And doing that was the only way to survive. That was till I met your brother and he needed a nanny... I thought it would be my breakthrough... I had just met you and I thought I would leave that life behind, be proper. But then I didn’t get it and I didn’t want to burden you by telling you my struggles. You were so good to me and for the first time in forever I was happy. You made me happy. I feared losing you if I told you. I love you. I didn’t use the money, I will return it all. He didn’t even touch me that day.”

Tefo put his hands on his face. Sahara touched him crying.

“I am sorry for keeping all this from you. I am sorry Tefo.”

“Why would you keep something like this from me? So you have been sleeping with me after sleeping with random men?”

She looked at his teary eyes, her tears running down her cheeks. “I am sorry... I have stopped. I have stopped. I got a job at a preschool as a cleaner yesterday. I have stopped. I am sorry. I have stopped. I found cheaper accommodation and it's closer to the school.”

She got up and sat on his lap.

“Please forgive me.”

She slowly kissed him waiting for him to push her off and reject her but he remained still.

She kissed him even more, Tefo squeezed her waist kissing her back. She sat properly straddling him turning the kiss into a french kiss and gyrated her hips waking his dic up instantly. He wasn't fighting her, she took it out from his pants and stroked him before pushing her panty to the side then she slowly slid down on it. He gasped as her p*ssy clamped his dic.

Sahara looked at his sad face and the tears he was holding back.

“I love you.”

He swallowed pulling her closer and put his face on her shoulder in silence then she felt wetness on her shoulder. She hugged him tightly and begun riding him. With every thrust his breathing got even heavier. She took off her dress and her bra then put her hands on the couch for support and went even harder.

She went on for a while, Tefo grunted as his dick jerking inside her. She kissed his neck feeling the warmth of his semen inside her. She slowed down then kissed his lips.

Tefo swallowed feeling his chest tighten. He helped her up and got up.

“I need some air.”

He asked out fixing his pants, seconds later his car drove off.

Sahara sat down and wiped her own tears.

Mamsy changed Dream's pamper and looked at her. She smiled picking her up and put her on her chest kissing her forehead.

Her phone vibrated, she quickly picked before it could wake up her baby.

"Tumi..."

"Hey, waitse there's a trending story on Facebook. Apparently there's a married man getting exposed for cheating tomorrow. Gase ka koo akere? (It's not that side right?)"

Mamsy laughed. "Waaii... it's my husband mma. Kana when I was gone, Tsitsi and Moja were fuvking."

"What?!"

"She texted me while I was in New York telling me that she slept with Moja. That time I was still thinking like the

old Mamsy, I was angry and asked Tefo. Tefo swore up and down gore not his brother but I knew it was a lie. That was the time I started that little thing with Derrick. When Moja came, I asked him and mma he was honest. Tota that was one of the reasons getting back with him was so hard but akere lenna I wasn't so innocent. Things happen, especially if you are heart broken. I did my own fair share during our separation period and so did he. Tota I decided to forgive it. That's why I had her fired from my company. Moja ended it and apparently she had pricked a condom to get pregnant. He had her do an abortion, she's been angry since and now worse that I just gave birth to Dream. She's been harassing him so I decided to take away her car, it's the company's car."

"I told you I didn't like Tsitsi but anyways, if you and your man have dealt with it, that's fine. But you need to handle this one. Koore what does she think it's going to do? Does she know she can get sued?"

"I am already suing her because she's been taking my quietness for granted. Moja is going to handle the newspaper. Tota I am not worried about trending or having people talk about me, I am past that stage but I am going to deal with Tsitsi thamma wena. I am going to properly deal with her. I have not started. This girl thinks I am stupid. I was willing to let it go because I know she didn't sleep with herself, Moja contributed to it. Why

punish the woman? But she won't stop. She has been getting benefits from my company even after firing her, she was going to be getting her full monthly salary for the rest of the year but she's ungrateful."

"You are too nice. You are too nice Mamelu. That's why she's behaving like that. Sue her for 250k. Wa tlwaela! Nxla, lebete!"

The gate opened.

"I think Moja is here. I will call you."

Mamsy hung up and turned to the door expecting her husband but rather Tsitsi walked in.

She smiled. "I made myself a copy when MJ and I were still together... I think we need to talk."

She walked in and locked the door.

Burning Souls

#198

Mamsy took a deep breath looking at Tsitsi.

“Please leave my house. I don’t want to talk to you.”

“Why? When you bombarded me at my house, what were you expecting? I am here to talk to you Mamelu.”

Mamsy stood up holding her baby. “I am going to call the police and open a case ya trespassing. Ke kopa gore o tsamaye. (Please leave.)”

“I am not going anywhere till we talk. I have been wanting to do this for a while. There is no one to disturb us.”

Mamsy stared at her. “Ok. Knock yourself out. I am not entertain you. O ta emela police. Maybe you will listen to them. I am with my baby, tota I don’t want drama.”

“I too would have given birth by now. Your husband murdered my baby. Maybe both babies should just die, I mean mine died. What’s so special about yours?”

Mamsy held her baby properly. “I an going to put my child down. May I find you out of my house.”

Mamsy walked to her bedroom and put Dream in her coat bed. She turned and looked at Tsitsi who had walked in. Mamsy took a deep breath.

“Tsitsi please... I am begging you. Leave. I am begging you to go. Akere you have went to media houses with your story? What else do you want from us motho wa modimo? What do you want?!”

“I want Moja to feel the same pain I felt.”

“Do you see Moja here? Go and wait for Moja outside the gate or go to Alpha Co-Operations, he’s there.”

Tsitsi picked Mamsy’s vase and threw it over. Mamsy bended dodging, the vase crushed against the wall breaking into tiny pieces.

Dream woke up startled at the noise and begun crying.

Angrily, Mamsy walked over to Tsitsi and punched her.

Tsitsi staggered back at the impact then Mamsy pulled her by her top punching her again. The boxing lessons she had received while in New York kicking in.

Tsitsi scratched Mamsy hitting her breast trying to gain the upper hand but Mamsy punched her even harder while daughter cried hysterically.

She pulled Tsitsi's braids hard that Tsitsi bended and tried to push Mamsy down but Mamsy raised her knee hitting her nose hard. Tsitsi staggered falling. Mamsy sat on her and punched her eye.

"I told you!" She punched her again. "To stay!" Another punch. "Away from my family!"

Tsitsi screamed and hit Mamsy's breast hard from underneath then pushed her off getting up then ran over to Dream and picked her up breathing heavily.

"Touch me and I am smashing her on the floor."

Mamsy looked at her breathing heavily. "Put my baby down."

Tsitsi cried looking at Mamsy. "I was never going to bother him about the baby."

“Put my baby down Tsitsi.”

“I was never going to bother him or you. I would have raised my baby alone.”

“Please put my baby down.”

“I am angry. I am so angry.”

“My baby did nothing. Please put my baby down. I am begging you.”

“Your baby did nothing? Moja chose this over my baby. My baby did nothing to him.”

“You are going to prison if you hurt her. What’s going to happen to your first born? His father already doesn’t support him. Do you really-“

“My child did nothing to Moja. You think you are special Mamsy. You and your husband. He thinks he owns this world, always gets away with everything... I am going to show him that –“

“Tsitsi please... you can show him but leave the kids out of this.”

“He involved them!”

“We can forget about this. Let’s forget about it. Keep the car, it’s ok.”

“You think I am crazy? You are just saying it to save your little rat!”

“No.. I am serious. I am sorry he killed your baby. You can keep the car. You don’t have to do this. You are destroying your life. There’s no need for this.”

Tsitsi shook her head crying. “You are lying. You are just saying it.”

“I promise. Keep the car. It’s ok. You know Moja can easily hurt you right? Let’s stop this. Stop bothering us and we both move on. I know you are hurting but it doesn’t have to end like this. We used to be best friends. This is not how I want things to end. You are not this person. I know Moja started it. I know him, I know it was probably just sex but you fell in love. It was unexpected. I know. I know you pricked the condom to have a piece of him. You fell in love with that baby and

you imagined the future. And he snatched it from you. I know and I understand your anger. It can't be easy seeing us all happy while you have to deal with your loss. You are hurting and hurt people hurt other people. You want him to feel what you felt but then what? It's not like things will go back to normal after. You will go to jail and your life will be ruined forever. You are not a murderer Tsitsi. This is not you. It's not you. This is not my Tsitsi. Put the baby down. Please I am begging you."

"You are going to have me arrested either way."

"I won't . I won't I promise."

Dream cried so much, Mamsy looked at her daughter holding her tears.

"Please put her down. I will not call the police. Let's put it behind us. I am sorry for your loss... I am sorry for what Moja did. My daughter did nothing please... please put her down. This is not who you are Tsitsi."

Tsitsi looked at Mamsy crying.

"You don't want to go to jail. Let's all stop this... it doesn't have to be like this. I won't sue, you keep your car. We change it to your names and we move on."

Burning Souls

#199

Tsitsi looked at Mamsy then looked at the baby thinking of her own child. She swallowed and slowly put the baby back in the coat bed.

Mamsy looked at her and took a deep breath. Tsitsi wiped her bleeding mouth.

“Please leave.”

“You are still going to take away the car aren't you?”

Mamsy sighed. “Yes. If you pick up my child again I am going to kill you with my hands. Ke tla go betsa gore Tsitsi. I will rearrange your face. I don't want to do that, when it comes to my children I will murder someone.”

Tsitsi tearfully looked at her. Mamsy walked over, she moved back fearfully. Mamsy pushed her of her bedroom dragging her to the sitting room.

“I am going to take my car, the benefits you have been receiving because you are very ungrateful. As soon as the little article of yours gets published... my lawyer will give you a call. Ke tlebe ke batla 250k because not only did you sleep with a married man knowingly, you brag about it. Koore to rub it on my face that you were sleeping with my husband. And once your article is out, I am going to the police to report a trespassing case. I will tell them I hit you in self defense. You came here while I was with my daughter and attacked us. I did what I could. All this will help me in court.”

“That car-“

“Is mine.” Mamsy tucked her dress in her panty. “It’s mine. Go and buy your own. Get out or I will physically drag you out.”

“I can’t stop the article, the journalist-“

“The journalist what? Take your problems out of my house. If that article gets released tomorrow then you and I will meet in court. Better have my money ready.”

Mamsy pressed the emergency button. Tsitsi sniffed and walked out. Mamsy walked behind her. She drove off. Mamsy closed the gate then walked back to her

bedroom where she took her daughter. She put her on her chest trying to calm her down but she cried even more.

She sat down taking her breast out from her dress and put the nipple in Dream's mouth.

She cried trying to suck and eventually kept quiet. She took a deep breath as the gate opened then Moja's loud car drove in. Moja walked inside the bedroom seconds later holding a paperbag with food. He smiled looking at his girls then looked at the glasses on the floor.

"Hey babe.. what happened?"

Mamsy looked at him as anger went through her veins. Moja looked at her face.

"What's wrong?"

"When you were sleeping with Tsitsi, did you ever do it in my house?"

"No. I never brought her here I swear."

She looked at him then took a deep breath recalling what she had been advised about speaking in anger.

“What’s wrong Mrs P?”

“I am too angry to talk. I don’t want to say things that will be disrespectful to you as my husband. Tsitsi was here.”

He frowned. “What did she want?”

“She wanted to understand why her child had to be killed.”

“I am sorry, I will handle it.”

“How? I am already handling it so let it be.”

“I am sorry Mrs P.”

She looked at him and nodded.

“Was she fighting you?”

“No. I beat her. I wish I had beaten her even more.”

“Are you ok?”

“I am fine. I just want to sleep...”

She laid down with Dream. Moja walked over and kissed her.

Mamsy sighed. “I hope I don’t have to deal with any more of your side chicks.”

Moja kissed her again. “I am sorry. Nothing like this will ever happen again.”

He kissed his daughter then walked out.

Tsitsi parked the car at the court and waited for her sister. Minutes later Tiwa walked over. She got in the car and gasped looking at Tsitsi’s face.

“What happened?”

“Moja is going to kill me.”

“He won’t. Not while I am here. What happened?”

“I went to talk to Mamsy.”

“And you got into a fight with her? Tsitsi why do you keep doing this?”

Tsitsi looked at her sister crying. “This car was a gift. To make up for how he had hurt me.”

“You will get your own. Let them have it. Let her have it, it still doesn’t change the fact that her husband can’t keep it in his pants. Let her have it. It’s just a car. You will get an even better one. And the baby... you were wrong to prick the condom. That guy didn’t want a child with you. Now you know why, he wanted the baby with his wife. He was a married man when he was with you. Your baby would have been the end of his marriage. You love Moja.. that’s why it hurts so much.”

Tsitsi looked down crying. Tiwa hugged her. “You need to stop crying and get up. Dust yourself, keep it moving. You are delaying your progress with these people. Can’t you see? You should be at work today but you were busy running after Moja and his family. You have now

become an enemy. The time I thought I'd get Wantla to stay with her dad, I didn't even realize it but I had become the enemy to my husband. But I had to take a step back, look at the bigger picture. Wantla is like Reba's second born. He took this child when she was just a baby. He raised her, alone. I came in the picture, found her there... can you already see how that makes me look. Accepting Wantla as my first born has made things easier. She's my daughter as well. Reba took her to Rebone for the holidays.. it's her second holiday there. Take a step back my sister... look at the bigger picture."

Tsitsi sniffed. "It hurts."

"Of course but it's life. Now... I will have this car returned on your behalf. Let them take it. You will buy your own."

"If the article gets released tomorrow she's going to sue me for 250k."

"The article will be released either way. Here is what we will do... in the evening you will take it to social media to tell the public that you have been envious of your friend and all her progress in life that you decided to try and ruin her happiness by lying to a journalist, name the journalist and the media house. Say all you said was just a lie and you regret it. Say that you are happy for your

friend and instead of being envious, you are going to learn from her. We will make it trend. You are going to have the public's backlash but tomorrow when that journalist publishes the story, people will just see it as the lie you created to ruin your friend's life. Get out of the car and take your things. We are giving them back their car."

Reba parked at Rebone's Internet Coffee Café. He stepped out of the car and smiled looking at the beautiful place. He passed the outdoor chairs and tables, it seemed like a busy day. He walked inside and smiled looking at his brother talking to a customer smiling. Rebone turned and looked at Reba. He smiled then walked over.

"Hi."

"I dropped the kids at your house with the nanny, thanks for taking them.. Tiwa and I can have our vacation."

"Anytime. You want coffee?"

Rebone smiled nodding. “You have done so well for yourself. I can’t bet over how beautiful this place is. Ware who gave you start up capital?”

“I can’t tell you. But it’s legit. Come and sit down.”

Rebone led him to a table and sat down. A white man walked over and smiled kissing Rebone. Reba’s mouth dropped to the floor in shock.

Rebone looked at him. “Ehe, kana I didn’t tell you. His is Alvin, he’s my partner. We are in a relationship. I am bisexual. Alvin, this is my brother, Reba.”

Alvin smiled. “Pleasure meeting you Rebone. Uh let me use the restroom.”

Alvin stood up and walked to the toilets. Reba looked at Rebone.

“Mamsy –“

“I like both men and women. I love big butt, I love pretty women. I also like men.”

Reba swallowed speechless.

“Is Alvin rich?”

“Yes but that’s not why I am with him.. I like him.”

“Were they abusing you in prison ?”

“No. It’s something I discovered about myself. I have always found other attractive just that I never thought too much about it. Till I was in prison and I found another prisoner attractive so much that I begun having feelings for them. Le ene noticed me and I gave that side of me a try. I am just waiting for him to get released.”

Reba looked at him in shock. Alvin walked back and sat next to Rebone smiling.

Later that evening, Mosha read through the trending post, she shook her head in shock.

Matt looked at her. “What’s wrong?”

“Babe, waitse after God, fear women. This lady just posted about how she has been jealous of her friend’s success, she says gore they started working together ko FNB where her friend was hired as Marketing director. She says gore ene she thought the position would be hers because she was a temporary marketing director when the previous marketing director quit. She was shocked when Mamsy was hired but they later became good friends. Then Mamsy finally quit her job to work at her husband’s company, baby this lady says le ene she quit ko FNB and joined her friend. They worked together, Mamsy allowed her to lead the marketing team then later she became COO kante moghel is jealous of Mamsy. She says everything her friend touches turns into success. So she says gore Mamsy’s husband was in jail that time, when he got out, she’s not sure what happened but Mamsy resigned and moved away. She just disappeared into thin air but she suspected her friend’s marriage was on the rocks. She says that Mamsy’s husband, Moja took over the company and they worked closely, she though he’d fall for her but apparently he was so in love with his absent wife he wouldn’t look at her. She says she tried getting him but failed. Then two years later Mamsy is back. She says her happiness has been annoying her so she went to a journalist and told the journalist a whole lie to create problems in her friend’s marriage. Tota she regrets it all and says she’s going for therapy but yooh!”

“That’s why I always say keep some things off social media, you never know who’s angry you are happy. Keep a smaller circle as well, not everyone has to know what we do.”

“Yeah but at least she’s come out in the open.”

Mosha opened the comments with her feet on Matt’s lap while he worked on his tablet.

She sat properly and started reading the comments.

Tefo walked inside the house that evening holding paperbags of food. Sahara walked from the kitchen.

“Hi. I cooked. There was some groceries in the kitchen.”

“I think it was for the lady who’s been cleaning this place. I got more food.”

He put down the paperbags.

“I spoke to a friend of mine. He has a contact at a preschool. Tomorrow you will go for an interview.”

Sahara tearfully looked at him. “Thank you.”

“You will stay with me at the house ko Block 10. We will move here when we get married. It won’t happen anytime soon because we have to start afresh now. The woman I wanted to marry was a lie.”

She nodded crying then hugged him. Tefo wrapped his arms around her the he sighed.

“My heart is fragile. I don’t think I will survive another heartbreak. If you don’t want this, let me go.”

“I want you. I love you.”

That evening after putting the children, Moja joined Mamsy in bed and pulled her in his arms.

“Hi.”

Mamsy looked at him. “Hi.”

“Are you still angry?”

“No.”

“I am sorry about today. I invited her into our marriage.”

“I forgave you for it, you don’t have to keep apologizing for that. I was just angry because it’s her. I wish it was just a random person. I feel better after I beat her but that’s not the woman I want to be. The one that fights her husband’s side chicks and is constantly exchanging words with side chicks.”

“And you won’t be. I will never cause that kind of pain ever again.”

Mamsy moved closer and kissed his chest. “Ok... then we can move on.” She looked up at him. “Push present yame e kae?”

“It will be here when you wake up tomorrow morning.”

She smiled. “Ok..”

He kissed her. Moja's phone rang. Mamsy closed her eyes in his arms as he took his phone.

"Papa.."

"Please fix things with your brother."

"Eerra. How are you feeling?"

"I have been discharged. I am at home now."

"Is mama there?"

"Your mother is.... She's not happy with me. I caused it. It's something I have to deal with. Be good to your family and avoid this in the future. It's over. At this point we are just together because a paper says so otherwise I think she's moved on. I will let her be and just wait to see what she does. Good night."

His father hung up. Mamsy looked at him.

"What's wrong?"

He kissed her. "Nothing. I love you."

FIVE YEARS LATER....

Burning Souls

#200

Five Years Later...

In Maun, the bride stepped out of the car in her white gown. The ladies ululated surrounding her. Her best girl picked the trail of her dress as her husband joined her then they danced their way to the big white tent in the yard.

From the big Morula tree, Sahara watched enviously imagining it were her, the bride looked so beautiful. More cars pulled up then the bride maids and bride grooms stepped out dancing as well.

She looked at the bride maids in their gold dresses. Sahara's eye wondered around till her eyes fell on her man.

He smiled dancing with the other bridesmaid, his hand over her waist.

Sahara took a deep breath watching them. One of the Phetso aunts walked over.

“Uhh ladies, mmagwe Refulwe! The pots don’t cook themselves. Go and help the other ladies. Everyone, let’s work together. People are back from the molaodi. They need to eat.”

Sahara nodded and begun walking just as Mamsy walked through the gate in her Germany print skirt that hugged all her curves. She fixed the sleeves of her white shirt then her tsâle that was on her shoulders indicating she was a married woman.

Sahara walked over to her. “Hi.”

Mamsy smiled. “Hey, I tried calling you earlier on.”

“I saw but aunty said they needed an extra hand to help around.”

Mamsy looked at Sahara's plain face and the dress she was wearing.

"Are you ok?"

"Ng... the bride just came. She looks beautiful. Waitse Tefo's cousin really outdid himself."

The bossy aunt walked over. "Mamelo, good thing you are here. You look so beautiful but we need help. You can go and help dishing for the guests." The aunt looked at Mamsy's doek then her wavy Brazilian that floored down her back.

"That's a really nice weave. I hope that's not what delayed you from coming here. You look too beautiful, you should have done just a bit of make-up and covered your entire hair Mamsy. You are not the bride."

"So what?"

Moja walked over from behind holding Mamsy's phone then kissed his wife and handed her the phone.

"You forgot it."

“Thank you.”

Moja looked at his aunt with a frown. She cleared her throat.

“Moja..”

“Gorileng?”

“Kana we need help with the-“

“My wife is not doing that. She’s not here to slave, that’s not why I married her. She’s here to look beautiful. That’s all.”

The bossy aunt forced a laugh. “Oh Moja! I know I just-“

“I don’t care. My wife is not here to slave around. You are wasting time, you should be doing what you want other people to do. Go and get someone to do it or do it yourself. I think we are done here.”

She turned and walked away. Sahara watched as Mamsy turned to her husband.

“Thank you.. you could have been a bit more nicer though.”

“I was nice. No wife of mine will be a slave, that’s not why we came. I don’t want to find you doing any chores.”

“Eerra.”

Moja kissed her then looked at Sahara. “Hey, what’s up?”

Sahara smiled. “I am fine.”

Moja nodded and walked to the tent. She always found it sexy how he always defended his wife, always stood by her and make her feel loved all the time.

Mamsy smiled. “Come, Moja has spoken. Non of us is going to be slaving around. Let’s get you ready too.”

Mamsy pulled her to the car then they got in. She drove off and took a deep breath.

“Are you ok Sahara?”

“I have been faithful.. living an innocent life. I gave birth to three kids. I cook and I clean. I make sure he’s happy at all times. I understand and I am patient. I don’t raise my voice... I follow your advice... why won’t he marry me Mamsy?”

Mamsy sighed. “Sahara-“

“Where am I lacking? It’s been five years!”

“You are a good woman.”

“Yet it’s not enough! It’s never enough!”

“I don’t want to advice you then my advice turns out to be wrong but someone once told me that no one can love better me better than I can love myself. For the longest time I depended on feeling loved and needed.. I’d be lying if I say I don’t now. Of cause I love myself but I feel like Moja just does it better... the point is till you learn to love yourself... it won’t get better. Give yourself a little love. The first time I met you, I felt threatened.”

“What?”

Mamsy laughed. "You were too pretty. Too beautiful. But you lost that touch especially after second born. You need to go back to being yourself. You don't really need Tefo to look good. A little self care can go a long way. Do your hair... have your nails done. That chipped nail polish won't do. Look at you today.... You are sweating, working like a slave... for what? You think doing that will make him see you are side material? How long have you been the family's slave? You think by now he shouldn't have married you if what you are doing was a ticket to marriage? A little self love goes a long way. Being a mother of three shouldn't stop that."

Sahara sniffed. "Ok.."

"And stop being bossed around at family functions. You are not a wife to Tefo. These people are just using you. Calling you Mrs Phetso and all, it's fake love. Till you have a ring to your finger, sit down. You think things won't get done because you are not there? It always gets done. You need to stop coming and if you do, bring a camp chair and a wine. Gao ngwetsi mma... You can't tell me you came all the way from Gabs to run after pots."

Sahara laughed. "I don't want people to say I am lazy."

“Let them say what they want to say. They used to say I like things, and I showed I liked them. Thamma I showed them I more than just like things.”

Mamsy stopped at the hotel then walked with Sahara inside the room, her pink bottoms echoing on the floor as she walked to her bag. She took out the other dress she had brought.

“You will wear this. Go and take a shower while I iron it.”

Sahara walked to the bathroom. It was still steamy, probably because of the closed windows. She looked at a hand on the mirror by the sink. She bit her lower lip knowing Moja had probably fucked Mamsy right at that position.

She could only imagine how that probably felt. Him being deep inside her from behind while she helplessly got it. With that dic, she could imagine how it felt with him inside, taking out all the space that deep voice of his in her ear.

Sahara sighed. There were times she wished she had met big brother first.... And today was one of those days.

The days she questioned if Tefo really loved her. Sahara undressed and took a shower. Minutes later she walked out with me a towel around her waist.

Mamsy smiled. "Here is the dress. You will wear this black heels then I will do your makeup."

In Shakawe, Mosha sat in her office that Friday. She looked out through the window, nothing much was going on.

She picked her phone and called Matt.

"Hey babe.."

Mosha smiled. "Hi. I miss you. I hate it here."

"But isn't that the promotion you wanted? You now run a brunch."

"Its boring here. No action. And I miss you."

"I miss you too."

“I wish you weren’t so far from me.”

Matt laughed. “Me too.”

“I can’t wait for next weekend..I am going to ride your dic till you start to cry.”

“I am counting on it.”

“I miss riding that delicious dic... feeling it inside... I miss it.”

In Maun, Matt took a deep breath as his dic got hard.

“I bet you are hard right now. Do you miss my wet and soft and warm walls massaging your dic? I do. And your helpless moans...”

Matt breathed heavily. The door opened then his new intern PA walked in.

Matt took a deep breath pulling his laptop closer to hide his erection.

“Uh babe we will talk.”

He hung up and looked at her. “Hey...”

Pabi smiled walked round his desk then opened a drawer taking out his diary. She looked at him, he put his laptop on his lap.

She jotted something down on his diary then put it back.

“Mrs Masole is almost here.”

“Thanks.”

He looked at her short formal skirt that exposed her thighs not to mention her curvy hips. The short clothes did nothing for her voluptuous figure and he still didn't understand how someone young could have that kind of body.

“Pabi didn't we discuss your dressing?”

“I am sorry sir but all my clothes have gotten smaller..I can’t afford getting any new clothes right now. I have sorted out the notes and sent them to you.”

She took his laptop, Matt crossed his legs trying to hard that erection but she didn’t even look at him. She put the laptop on the table and bended pressing it. Matt looked at her skirt as it went up then he took a deep breath.

“Take this...” He took out his personal card. “Go and get decent clothes. Don’t spend anything more than 10k.”

Pabi turned to him. “Rra?”

The rra came off so innocent he sighed. “Nothing more than 10k unless really necessary. You can’t dress like this at work. I will handle my meeting.”

Pabi looked at him. “Sir I –“

“I don’t want to fire you for your dressing. Go and get clothes.”

Burning Souls

#201

At the wedding just after lunch, Moja walked towards the cars talking on his phone.

“I will discuss that with my wife. She runs most of the companies.”

Jomo sighed. “Ok. You will give me feedback, anyways what’s up?”

“I am good you?”

“Business is not so great, it’s really stressing me out but...” Jomo sighed heavily. “Noku is pregnant.”

“Again?!”

“Yeah.”

“The fuvk?”

“I thought she was on the injection considering the fact that the last pregnancy she said the pill was affecting her and that she couldn’t keep track.”

“So what happened today?”

“She says she doesn’t know what happened.”

“6 kids!”

“I am more than just angry. I don’t know if she enjoys all these kids. I love my children MJ but I am tired. I am so tired. We got a helper but at end it’s too much on her gape Noku is just too much yet she can’t even lift a finger to do any house chores. She’s always complaining. During weekends it’s worse, koore it’s a mess because the helper won’t be in and on top of that it’s like she likes getting pregnant. Should I be using a condom with my wife? Ebile if I do gatwe I am cheating.”

“Have you tried involving the elders?”

“I did and she said she will change. How many times should I keep complaining? I found the maid washing her underwear the other day. I love my wife but I am suffocating in my own home MJ. And I am worried about what my kids will eat should the business collapse. Di

school fees le t some need to be paid. I am drowning. I am beginning to regret coming back to Zim and getting married.”

“Let me lend you some money re emetsi Mrs P on the partnership you want. Something to just keep you afloat.”

“No. I will make a plan.”

“Let me help you. You have always helped me. Let me help you. I will send you a little something. Get a second nanny.”

“She is refusing. She wants her sister to come.”

“The one who was washing your briefs? That girl wants you. Just take her as your second wife.”

Jomo laughed. “O bua shit wena!”

“I mean you might as well. Permanent help around the house.”

“Mamsy should hear you talk like that.”

“I don’t need a second wife. Tota nna Monna I am happy. My wife makes me happy. That woman makes me feel things. Her presence makes me happy. I am in love, God made her for me. There’s no way she was created to not be mine. She makes my life right. Everything can go wrong, I don’t care but see her.... She’s a different case. I am not bragging but-“

“She’s always made you happy. And I am happy for you.”

Moja walked then slowed down hearing sexual sounds. His eyes moved around but the sounds seemed to be coming from Tefo’s car.

“I will call you.”

He hung up and walked over to his brother’s car. He looked at Tefo hammering one of the bridesmaids from behind.

She turned and looked at him, her heart skipping. Moja looked at the ring on her finger and walked a distance away where he waited.

Minutes later she quickly walked past him not looking at him embarrassed then Tefo walked over.

“Hey.”

“Gone mme if you don’t love Sahara why don’t you let her go?”

Tefo wiped his mouth. “I love her.”

“How do you continuously cheat on her then? Gape like this? She’s inside that tent! Why are you so disrespectful?”

“That meant nothing.”

“That woman is married!”

“So? It meant nothing. O jumpetsi eng mister? Kana you want Sahara? When you slept with Tsitsi –“

Moja angrily punched him. “O seka wa tola o mpuisa masepa Tefo!”

Tefo staggered back. “What do you want me to say?”

“If you don’t love her let her go instead of-“

“She is the one who is doesn’t love me! She’s with me because she has no choice.”

“What the fuvk are you talking about?”

“I know she doesn’t love me. I am her second option.”

“Where did you get that? That woman loves you! You are going to end up like your father. You think you can get anyone and get away with mistreating her akere? It will come back to haunt you one day. One thing you should know is that women can cheat back too and it’s painful. They do it better too. They don’t cheat for sex gape, they cheat for love. You know she slept with him because she felt something for him.”

Moja sighed. “What do you want from her? Or it’s because she has no family and no one will help her? That she has no one to cry to? No one to defend her? Gao dire sente Tefo. If you don’t love her let her go. Sahara is pretty, she will find someone to love her. Wena o ta sala ka bana ba gago. (You will remain with your children.)”

Sahara walked over. "Hey.."

She smiled beautifully and touched Tefo. "I have been looking for you."

Tefo smiled. "Lets go. You look nice."

She blushed. "Thanks."

Tefo walked with her back to the tent.

Mamsy walked from the bathroom holding her handbag.

Her phone rang from her handbag, she took it out and answered walking out from the main house going to tent.

She picked the unsaved number. "Hello?"

"Hey.."

Mamsy kept quiet, her heart skipping a beat as she stopped walking.

“Turn around.”

She turned and froze. Bakang walked over in a suit and smiled looking at her.

“Hi.”

“What... what-“

“I am the bride’s brother.”

He looked at her, his eyes stuck on her face. She seemed to be getting more beautiful. He bit his lower lip. “You look beautiful.. more than just beautiful.”

She looked at him speechless. He smiled. “You still get me as nervous... I saw you earlier on when you walked in. I was surprised that you still give me the same effect... I am happy to see you.”

Burning Souls

#202

Mamsy took a deep breath.

“Good for you. Enjoy the wedding.”

Mamsy turned, he grabbed her hand.

“Wait... you just left. Didn't say anything. What happened to our baby-“

“I killed it. I am still married and I am happy. I don't know what the devil is trying on me but not this time around. Please let go of my hand. Greet your wife for me.”

She walked to where their car was parked. She looked at Moja walking over. He looked at her.

“Are you ok?”

“Yes. I am tired now, can we go?”

“Ok. Let me talk to-“

She kissed him. "You will call them."

Moja looked behind her and looked at Bakang. Moja kissed his wife and handed her the car keys.

"Wait in the car."

She quirky took the car keys and walked to the car. She unlocked it and jumped in calling Tumi.

"Mamsy-"

"Bakang is the bride's brother."

"Shit!"

"Tumi ke tsogile gore. He's talking with Moja, I don't even want to look."

"No calm down. Bakang is a thing of the past-"

"Moja doesn't know I was pregnant Tumi."

"Let's calm down."

“He is going to lose it. I have worked hard to put everything behind us. I can’t lose it all just like that.” Mamsy’s voice shook as she cried.

“Don’t think like that... you both have done a lot of growing since. I mean he may be upset but do you think it’s enough to destroy what you two have built?”

“I don’t know. He’s unpredictable.. he may hurt me... he swore he’d never hit me but, he’s a different man when angry.”

“Or he won’t find out and all this is a test for you. To see if you don’t get hooked up in the temptation, I mean, Bakang is quiet a guy le ene.”

“My husband is more...”

“At this point I am happy my man is not as tall, not as buff. These days he even has a port belly.”

“I like Onks but Bakang would make a good partner for you. Hypothetically.”

Tuni laughed. “He’s a problem, men like him are a problem. He’s tall, dark, buff and sexy. Everything I don’t want in a man. I like mine slightly taller than me, zero pack, less buff, less dark, tota I like yellow bones. Less sexy... good dic. See Onks when it comes to waist games... but wa bona types like Bakang think the world is his, the cheating tsa teng yerr! No. Not to me.”

Mamsy took a deep breath thinking of the two men.

Moja stared at Bakang who smirked.

“We get to meet...”

“Couldn’t keep hiding forever could you?”

“I wasn’t hiding. Call it whatever you want to call it. I am happy to see her happy. You finally got the trick to it. The last time I was with her seems you fucked up more than you made her happy.”

“O tsile go nyela laitaka. That’s a promise. You are going to regret coming out from your hiding hole.”

“You are threatening me? Re ta bona. Keep treating her right. Tota replacing you is easy because Mamsy and I were in love. She loved me, it wasn’t just sex. It was love. I know what exactly I need to do to rekindle that love and she will all be mine. We almost became parents. That’s how strong oulor as.”

Moja looked at him, he was probably provoking him to get a reaction. Moja smiled.

“Tswelela laitaka. O tsile go nyela. I am not joking.” He got closer. “I am going to make an example out of you. I don’t miss.. I don’t ever miss but you... you will beg for death. I promise you. Go and enjoy your family while it lasts.”

Moja turned and walked away headed to his car. Bakang swallowed going back to the tent.

*

In the car, Moja jumped in and started the car in silence and drove off. Mamsy looked at him then looked ahead.

He drove to the hotel. They walked in their room. She stood by the door fearfully. Moja threw his phone on the bed.

He walked over to her raising his hand. Mamsy knelt down putting her arms on her face crying. Moja looked at her as it quickly made sense to him.

He helped her up and put her on the bed.

“I am not going to hit you. I promised I’d never hit you and I meant it. Why are you crying?”

“I didn’t know he would be here or that he’s related to your cousin’s wife.”

Moja sat next to her. “I didn’t think of that. And I know you didn’t know. I am not going to hurt you.”

She sniffed looking at him. “I am sorry.”

“There is nothing to be sorry for. Ene wa go nyela but we are past that. Did you talk to him at the wedding?”

“I went to the bathroom, on my way back to the tent that’s when my phone rang. It was him and he was behind me. He doesn’t know this number, I never gave it to him. I blocked and deleted his, I don’t know how he got mine.”

“Ok. I was going to say I love you before you started crying. I wanted to hug you. I just wanted you to reassure me that you still love me and that we are ok. I just wanted you to tell me you are happy.”

She sat on his lap. “I am happy. I love you. I love you Moja. I just got scared.”

She hugged him. Moja wrapped his arms around her.

“Do you fear me? Do I scare you?”

“Ng Ng... my Moja doesn’t. The other one does. The one who’s not afraid to kill and hurt me... he scares me. The angry one. He scares me.”

Moja looked at her. “I’d never hurt you again or get angry to that point.” He kissed her softly then sighed. “He said something about you two almost becoming parents... what’s he talking about?”

Mamsy swallowed looking at him.

At the wedding, Sahara walked to the car with her dying phone. She unlock Tefo's car and jumped in then reached for the USB cable connected to the car and plugged it to her phone turning the car keys on the ignition. She sighed as her phone started charging.

Sahara frowned at the funky smell in the car. She looked at the backseat trying to figure out what it was then her eyes fell on a condom wrapper and a thong at the backseat. She swallowed slowly reaching for the condom wrapper, her heart racing.

She slowly reached for the thong shaking. Tears instantly filled her eyes. Tefo hurried over, he looked at her approaching the car, the tears in her eyes telling him enough.

Sahara handed the thong to him. "Return it, she's probably stressed about it."

"Babe –"

“Does it have to be in this car Tefo?” Her tears rolled down as she looked at him. “Does it have to be in this car Tefo? I know it’s yours but...” She looked down and laughed crying. “Couldn’t you do it elsewhere?”

“It’s. . Sahara –“

“Does it gave to be in the car? Is it not enough you do it in our house? Now in the car too? Aoww rrra... Return her panty.”

“Babe-“

“Return her panty.”

He looked at her and sighed. “It wasn’t me. I gave the car to my other cousin. He was with his girl inside it. Why do you always jump to conclusions?”

“Tefo I am not stupid!”

“Who said you are? Your problem is you don’t trust me. Did you see me sleeping with anyone in the car? Gape

why would I do it with everyone watching me? I am going back to the wedding before you bore me.”

He walked away.

Burning Souls

#203

Mamsy took a deep breath looking at Moja.

“I don’t know what he’s talking about. I never planned kids with him.” She held her tongue about to say something about Tsitsi’s pregnancy.

“Ok. Mme wa go nyela.”

Mamsy kissed him. “I saw something at the wedding. Maybe it was me but that bridesmaid and Tefo were.... Too close.”

“I wish Sahara can just walk away. I don’t know if she doesn’t know she’s not loved kana o desperate.”

“She loves him. She won’t walk away because she’s still hopeful.”

Moja took off her tsâle then unbuttoned her white shirt. He unclipped her bra then squeezed her breast looking at her.

“I believe you but I just want you to be sure ... if there’s something you never told me, you can tell me. Because I remember the day we had a fight ... you bled a lot... there was so much blood. I remember that and I don’t understand why you kept bleeding. You probably didn’t plan a child with him but it probably just happened. I know you are probably scared but I am not going to hurt you. I just want to know the truth. Tsitsi did get pregnant. We dealt with that didn’t we?”

Mamsy took a deep breath wondering what admitting the truth would make her look like. Would it take them ten steps back?

She looked at him and took a deep breath. “I...”

“I am not going to hurt you.”

Her voice shook. “We used protection... I don’t know what happened, I found out through the doctor you got

for me. I didn't know, I didn't plan kids with him. I am sorry."

She looked at him tearfully. "I am sorry for keeping it from you but I was scared."

"Its ok. I just wanted to know. It's in the past."

He kissed her then put her down on the bed getting on top of her. From the way he was kissing her she knew he wasn't going to be gentle.

Tumi looked at the time at the hospital wondering if she should call Mamsy or not. She took a deep, someone knocked on the door, she paused as her door opened.

"Tumi, we need help."

Tumi stood up and sent Mamsy a quick message before hurrying out. She followed the nurse to the parking lot then slowed down looking at the Onks holding a bouquet of flowers standing next to a white Maybach GLS that had flowers all over with a big balloon on top of

it written 'happy birthday'. Tears filled her eyes then she put her hands on her face crying.

Onks walked over and hugged her tightly.

"Happy birthday..."

She cried even more.

"Its too much."

"Its not enough for everything you do for me. From loving me with all my burdens to your patience with me. To how you have brought my kids together and made them love one another. You have changed me into a better man. I know this will sound cheesy but I wish I had met you earlier in my life. You make it easy for me. You make this love thing easy. I love loving you. I want to do it forever. Please say yes... let's get married. I am ready."

She looked at him. "I love you..."

"Marry me. Say yes..."

He kissed her. She nodded crying. Other nurses watched standing a distant away.

At the hotel, Sahara knocked on Mamsy's door holding a plastic. Moja opened the door minutes later wearing only sweatpants.

Sahara sighed. "Hi. I have brought Mamsy's clothes."

"Oh, she's sleeping. I will take them for her." He looked at her teary eyes. "Are you ok?"

She nodded trying to hold her tears but emotions overwhelmed her that she moved back crying. Moja sadly looked at her.

"Sahara.."

"I am tired. Your brother slept with the bridesmaid at the wedding and tried making me look stupid as always." She smiled, tears flowing down her cheeks. "He said I am boring him but I found her panty in the car. I went back to the tent to say goodbye, as I went to the car I saw him driving off with her. I called him and he says

he's just dropping her off at home, in the background I can hear her laughing and she's laughing at me. Your brother hates me, I don't know what I did for him to hate me this much." She cried talking. "He's always cheating. Do you know he's sleeping with his PA?" She stopped talking then wiped her tears. "He..."

"Maybe you should walk away Sahara. Choose your peace. Leave the kids behind and start afresh."

"No one can ever love me. He doesn't care about the kids. What happens to them? They just suffer without a mother?" Her voice broke. "They just suffer like me? And the circle continues... I won't let that happen Moja."

He held her hand. "I am here. Why would they suffer when I am here? I will make sure they are well taken care of. You are beautiful Sahara. You are gorgeous... do you know Tumi Linx? You look like her. You can get anyone."

She looked at him then moved closer and kissed him.

Moja quickly stepped back. "Fuvk!"

Sahara put the plastic down. "I am sorry. Bye."

Moja put his hands on his face in disbelief.

Hours later in Gaborone, Sahara walked inside the house. The nanny looked at her.

“Oh... I didn't know you were coming back today.”

Sahara smiled. “I had to. The kids are sleeping?”

“Eemma.”

“You can go to bed. I will take over. Thank you.”

The nanny smiled then walked out of the house going to the back room. Sahara looked around the house then walked to the garage where she took coolant. She went to her children's room and looked at all of them sleeping. She looked at the coolant, that would take long. They would suffer too.

She looked at her 9 months baby peacefully sleeping then picked the pillow.

Her hands shook as tears rolled down her cheeks. If she was going to leave the world she was going to do it with her kids. She'd break the chain of suffering.

She put down the pillow then walked to her bedroom where she filled the tub with water. She went back to her children's room and took the baby.

She took a deep breath and put the baby in the water pressing her down. The baby woke up kicking her little legs but Sahara held her down in the water for minutes till it was over.

She got up and went back where she took the second born who was only two years old. She looked at her sleeping then put her inside the bathtub full of water. She woke up at the coldness of the water. Sahara pressed her body down. She kicked her legs trying to get up but she was easily overpowered. Sahara watched till she stopped fighting then looked at both kids inside the water. No movement. She went back and looked at her 4 year old then grabbed the pillow and pressed it on his face.

She pressed more as he started fighting it , for seconds he kicked trying to get away till he finally stepped wetting the bed. She sighed then walked to the kitchen where

she took the rope and walked to the garage. She took a step ladder and climbed going up.

Sahara tied to the rope to the metal rode on the ceiling. She put the loop on her neck and took a deep breath.

Now he could finally be happy and free.

She kicked the ladder letting her body fall. The rope caught her strangling her. Her eyes widened as the rope dug on her skin while cutting her oxygen intake. She kicked her legs trying to pull at the rope then eventually stopped fighting. Her body dangled from side to side as pee ran down her legs going down to the floor.

Burning Souls

#204

Mamsy slowly peed in the bathroom the following day early in the morning as the pee burnt her swollen p*ssy. She crossed her legs as the pee wet through that little tear, tears filled her eyes as she tried to keep it together.

She slowly peed sitting through the torture then finally stood up. She walked out of the bathroom and looked at

Moja still sleeping. Mamsy picked the clothes from yesterday and put them on then slowly picked her bag together with the car keys and her phone.

She slowly opened the door and stepped out, barefooted she slowly walked down the corridor to the elevator then got in. The doors closed, seconds later she stepped out going to the car.

Mamsy unlocked it from a distance then threw her bag inside before jumping in on the driver's seat and driving off. She adjusted the seat and sat in a way that wasn't painful.

Mamsy looked at the time and drove to another lodge. Her phone, she took a deep breath expecting it to be Moja but it was an unsaved number.

She picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi. Can we meet and talk. It won't take long.

“Bakang I am married.”

“I know. I am not saying leave him. I am also married. Can we just talk?”

“There is nothing I am discussing with you. If I were you I’d go back where I was.”

“I am not going anywhere. My family has now moved back home. I just want to talk. It won’t take long.”

“No. Please leave me alone. I am not meeting with you. I am never going to, what happened between you and I should have never happened.”

“What happened between you and I was real love. You can’t even deny it. The nights we spent together, nights that we made love all night... you know you think about it sometimes. I am not trying to destroy your marriage. I know and I understand that you love him. You have kids with him. I don’t want to destroy that. All I just want is for us to meet and talk. It shouldn’t take more than five minutes. There’s something I want to tell you. I can’t say it over the phone. Please...”

“My husband and I have moved on from such things. The secrets and sneaking around... it’s been peaceful, I don’t-“

“We are just talking. I am not saying let’s bet back together.”

“No. I am going to block this number. Please don’t call again.”

She hung up driving to a lodge where she freshened up then drove to the hospital.

Bakang looked at his phone frustrated then put his hands on his face. His brother walked over.

“Should we go?”

“Did you know that Mamsy –“

“No. If I did I would have told you she was going to be there. I thought you were over her.”

Bakang stood up picking a t-shirt and covered his gym body.

“Seeing her brought it all back.”

“You are married and so is she.”

“We were both married before. I love her. She’s the only one who makes me feel this way. I want her. I want her so much...”

“What about Tebbie?”

Bakang put on his shoes. “Tebbie and I fell out of love a long time back..all this was just forcing things. I don’t know if I can even pretend I feel something for her when the woman I love is in the picture.”

The brother shook his head. “Tota I am asking irrelevant questions because all this won’t matter when Mamsy’s husband kills you.”

“I will be waiting for him.”

Bakang picked his wallet and phone then walked out. His phone rang, he looked at his wife calling

“Tebbie...”

“Hey, when are you coming back?”

“I am not sure.”

“Why? You found something there?”

“I am having a meeting with my parents.”

“Oh... should I come?”

“No.. it’s nothing hectic.”

“Ok. I think I have found a house. I will start processing the documents.”

“Before I see it?”

“Sorry.. I will wait –“

“If you like it get it.”

He hung and tried calling Mamsy but it seemed he had blocked him again.

He sent her a message instead.

Bakang: Please let's meet. I won't ever bother you.

In Gaborone, Rebone looked at the building he was looking to get to branch out. He walked around while Wantla ran around. She ran back.

“Daddy, it's ours?”

Rebone smiled. “Yes. It's ours. Come let's go.”

They walked out then he unlocked his car just as another car parked next to his.

Lolo stepped out with her husband just as Rebone opened the door for Wantla.

Lolo looked over, her eyes falling on Wantla. She looked so much like her that she felt ashamed to look into her eyes. Rebone helped Wantla in the car and looked at Lolo.

“Uhu, you are just going to walk away like you didn’t see your daughter?”

Lolo turned back. “Good to see you too Rebone.”

“I heard your husband sleeps with everyone. Dilo tsa Facebook di maswe. I saw him trending ebile wena gotwe you are now Mike Tyson, you are always fighting the other woman.”

Lolo clicked her tongue and continued walking. Rebone laughed.

“Ke karma! Karma for your black heart! Let me go before your public toilet of a husband trys to sleep with me.”

Lolo’s husband turned angrily. “O seka wa bua masepa ka-“

“Yey o ta nyela papa. You don’t know who I am or what I am capable of.”

Wantla rolled down the window. "Daddy..."

Rebone got in the car. Wantla showed him her highest score on the phone.

"Good job! Sit properly and put on your seatbelt."

Wantla put the phone down then put on the seatbelt. Rebone started the car and drove to his brother's house. He parked inside the gate, Wantla quickly jumped out of the car and ran inside the house where Reba hugged her before walking outside.

Rebone looked at his brother. He seemed to be gaining more weight.

"You are getting bigger."

"I am starting at the gym."

"How many years have you been starting at the gym?"

Reba laughed. "This time I am really going to start. How is the space?"

“Beautiful. I am going to take it.”

“Good. We transferred Wantla to a new school and it’s the school that Junior is at. Don’t you miss your son?”

“Reba-“

“He is big now. Tall. Big body and quite handsome.”

“He has a father. A good father. Can we not ruin that?”

“He doesn’t even know me.”

“Because there is no reason to.” Rebone’s phone rang.
“I have to go. Bye.”

Rebone drove off picking a call.

“Babe...”

In Maun, Moja waited for Mamsy to pick the call.

“Moja..”

“Where are you?”

“I am going home.”

“I am sorry about last night. Are you ok?”

“I am going home. We will meet there.”

“Mrs P-“

“You hurt me yesterday. You were lying about just letting it go. That wasn’t just rough sex. You wanted to hurt me. I begged you to stop. I can’t even sit properly. I have left the car at the airport.”

“I lost control, I am sorry.”

“I feel raped.”

He put his hand on his head. “That was not my intention, I-“

“The plane is taking off. Bye.”

She hung up.

In Gaborone, Tefo in his yard while his father grilled him.

“Sahara is the mother of your children! You can’t behave like that. Do you enjoy hurting her?”

He pressed the garage keys then the gate rolled up as he slowly drove in.

His eyes fell on Sahara hanging from the roof. He dropped the phone and stepped out of the car, his heart racing.

“Shit! Shit! Shit!”

He ran inside the house and came out with a knife. He grabbed the ladder putting it upright and quickly climbed and cut her off. Her body was cold. He slowly got down and sat down holding her in his arms.

“It’s ok baby... shit!”

Someone screamed from inside the house. Seconds later the nanny ran inside the garage screaming hysterically pointing inside the house. She looked at Sahara who was in Tefo’s arms with a rope still on her neck.

“The kids! She killed them all!”

Burning Souls

#205

Mamsy walked inside her house later that morning as her phone rang.

“Moja..”

“I am sorry.”

Mamsy took a deep breath listening to the sincerity in his voice.

“Are you there Mrs P?”

“Ng..”

“I am sorry... I really. My intention was not to hurt you. It was never to hurt you. Sorry autwa baby?”

“Ng..”

“You have forgiven me?”

She smiled taking off her shoes. “Ng...”

“Ma?”

“I have forgiven you.”

“Thank you. I am driving back home.”

“Ok. I am going to go by Tefo’s house and take Sahara out. I think she needs a breather. I have asked the nanny to do a full today gompiano, I will pay her extra so she remains with bo Junior after they come back from swimming.”

“Ok. I will be there later. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

“Are you smiling baby?”

She giggled. “Yes.”

“Do you still feel raped?”

“I said that because I was hurt and angry.”

“I was hurt too yesterday but I am ok now.”

“Ok. But we can’t have sex till I heal.”

“Eemma.”

That 'eemma' always did something to her, especially when he sad humble like this.

She hung up and smiled. She scrolled through her contacts, her phone rang disrupting her. She looked at the unsaved number calling then cut the call and continued scrolling but he called again.

"Please stop."

"Look, I just want to talk. I know-"

"Ok. Call me on my other number. I am sending it to you."

She hung up and forwarded him Moja's number then tapped Sahara's number calling her. Her phone just rang unanswered. Mamsy walked to the bedroom where she took out a pregnancy test and walked to the bathroom. She took a deep breath then peed on it.

She looked at the time and sat on top of the toilet seat waiting praying her four days late was just four days of late period, nothing else.

Just after Rakops, Moja sped picking a call and before he could talk a male voice started talking.

“Hey, I know you are trying to make your marriage work and trust me, I am not looking to ruin that. Let’s just meet and talk. From there I promise we won’t meet again and I won’t ever bother you. I love you enough to let you be happy with someone else who’s not me.”

“Make that appointment with God. You will get meeting with him soon either way.”

There was silence then Bakang laughed. “Ke emetsi go bona. You think this country is yours.”

“You will see soon enough. You will understand just how this country is mine. Keep bothering my girl. I hope your family can handle it. A funeral after a wedding will probably be devastating gape your kids are old enough to understand everything. It’s going to be painful.”

“I have connections –“

“Better put them into use. While you are there ask them about MJ... they will tell you who I am.”

Moja hung up picking his brother's call.

“Tefo...”

“She killed herself.”

“Who?”

“Sahara. And the kids. She killed them all. I hated her. I used to love her... so much. Till I saw how she always looked at you. If she had a choice, she would have chosen you. I was always second best. The one who she settled for. I was a meal ticket... after the second born I hated her more because I overheard her telling her cousin that she felt she was falling deeper I love with you. And every time I looked at her, I saw someone who's with me for pity. I told her my heart was fragile... she could have let me go but she didn't because she had no where to go. I am not sad that she's dead. I am devastated because she murdered my kids. I hate her even more I want to kill her again and again.”

“Tefo...”

“She killed them.... She killed them after sending me a message that now I can be happy.”

“How.... Shit! I am on my way.”

“My kids are gone.... All of them. She killed them.”

Moja listened as his brother’s voice cracked before he started crying.

“What am I going to do?”

Moja’s throat went dry as his brother sobbed over the phone.

“I told Sahara I wanted the relationship to end then she decided we should have another baby... for her to kill that baby months later.”

“I am coming there. We will make a plan together. Who are you with?”

“I am at the police station.”

“I will get someone to stay with you. What happened is not your fault. Everyone is responsible for their own decisions.”

“Ke heletswi.. No one understands how I had to live through the years. I was hurting.”

“I wish you told me all this.”

“And say what? That my wife is in love with you?”

“Yes. And say that. I would have helped you deal with the issue. I would have helped come what may . But it’s ok. I am coming. We will handle this together.”

In Francistown, Pabi pressed the intercom at her bosses house. The gate slid open then she slowly walked in wearing a flared dress and flip flops while holding an umbrella with the other hand.

The door opened just before she could approach then he walked out.

“Pabi...”

“Good afternoon sir. I brought the card.”

“You could have given it to me on Monday at work.”

“I didn’t want to inconvenience you in case you needed it.”

She sniffed the air smelling something burning. Matt smiled. “Its me. I was trying to make something but I guess it’s a fail.”

She smiled. “Can I help you? I can help.”

“Are you not busy?”

“No. No I am not. I can help.”

He let her in. “I doubt it’s savable.”

She laughed following him to the kitchen. He showed her the black pot then she started laughing.

“Yeah... you can't save it.”

“Well pizza it is.”

Pabi smiled. “No let me just make you something. You eat a lot of fast food at work. Let me help you.”

She put down her bag and umbrella.

30 Minutes Later...

Pabi dished for him.

“Done!”

He smiled staring at the deliciousness food. “It smells good.”

“I have to go. Enjoy.”

“Don't you want?”

“I don't want to crowd you in your own home.”

“You cooked. I say we eat then I will take you home.”

“You don’t have to.”

“I insist. Dish for yourself. I will pour us juice.”

Pabi looked at him as he smiled at her then she smiled back cutely.

In Gaborone later that evening, Mamsy sat in the house that was now filled with relatives. Tefo sat with his father though his mother seemed to not have arrived.

Mamsy sat there trying to imagine it but just the thoughts of her kids being dead threatened to paralyze her.

The door opened then Moja walked in. Mamsy looked at her husband, her heart skipping with excitement as if his presence was going to fix everything. He walked right over to her and helped her stand hugging her, his lips on her neck. He held her in his arms, she put her head on his shoulder.

Moja dropped a baby kiss on her lips, Mamsy looked down shyly. Moja let her go then helped her seat before walking over to his brother and hugged him just as Tefo sniffed, his tears rolling down his cheeks.

One of the relative started singing a sad hymn and everyone else joined in.

Burning Souls

#206

Later that evening, Mamsy sat on the bed waiting. Moja stepped out of the bathroom minutes later with a towel on his waist then paused looking at her.

“I thought you were sleeping.”

“I just woke up. What happened?”

“You fell asleep at Tefo’s house so I decided we come home. I will go back tomorrow early morning so I can be with him.”

She nodded then he dropped the towel. Mamsy's eyes went to his dick, thick with veins.

She took a deep breath thinking of those stitches she had. The nurse had advised no sex till she was healed but just watching it swing slightly as he walked made her swallow. He grabbed his sweatpants and put them on.

Thing with sweatpants is that you could always see it especially when he didn't have any boxer brief keeping it in place and steady.

Moja looked at her and smiled, she shyly smiled looking away wondering if he could read her thoughts.

Good grief Mamsy! There's a funeral and you are thinking of sex. She took a deep breath.

He walked over. "You can look. It's yours either way."

Mamsy smiled. "Look at what?"

He bended over and gently kissed her sending shivers down her spine. She pressed her legs together as he stroked her tongue with his turning the kiss into

something else, her nipples hardening underneath his t-shirt.

He paused. "How long did the doctor say you wait for?"

"Till I am healed."

He laid her down kissing her more and took off the t-shirt.

She touched his bare chest as he got in between her legs, his hands everywhere.

Her p*ssy got wet, he moved his lips to her neck. Mamsy closed her eyes breathing heavily. She bit her lower lip as he went further down and gently suck her p*ssy while squeezing her breast with his big hands. She moaned moving her waist till she spasmed.

Moja kissed her tangling his fingers with hers pressing her down with his weight and gently pushed the tip in.

She moaned as he slowly pushed in, she looked up at his chest that was over her. Mamsy gasped feeling it go further in.

Moja grunted at that soft moan, more like whimper full of fear and want at the same time.

The warmth pulled him further in.

“Ahh Moja...”

“Shh... I got you.”

He kissed her lips and started thrusting with quarter dic. She put her hand on his waist and moaned while he maintained pace.

She got wetter then he pushed further in taping a sensitive spot. He kept his control grunting enjoying the feeling of that p*ssy so much that he pushed in further and continued with the slow strokes.

“Ahhh..” She kept out a breathy moan enjoying the veined weapon till she started shaking.

She threw her head back as the orgasm thrashed her body , she grabbed the duvet moving underneath him.

Moja kissed her then slowly slid out the entire dic and laid behind her.

He pulled her closer lifting her keg slightly while pushing his dic back in with a groan.

He held her tightly and drilled her from behind, not too hard but enough to have that p*ssy narrowing in him.

He pressed her clit and gently massaged her kissing her neck.

Mamsy's toes begin curling as he went even faster. She squeezed her breast lost in the pleasure.

“Fuuuvk... cum for me baby.”

Mamsy screamed into the pillow as her p*ssy followed order letting go. She vibrated convulsing as he went harder then squeezed her body with his dic deep inside while it spewed his semen inside her.

Moja turned her face and kissed her. He put his head on her shoulder closing his eyes falling asleep

Mamsy remained still for a while then tried to move so his dic could slip out but he moved closer to her in his sleep not letting go.

She gave up letting him be and eventually fell asleep.

Hours later in the morning, Rragwe Moja woke up as his phone vibrated. He looked at Tefo sleeping then walked out from the chair where he had fallen asleep.

He answered the call.

“Hello?”

“Hi.. I just heard. Are you at the funeral?”

“Yes.”

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

“Tell you how? Akere you were still busy with your boyfriend?”

Mmagwe Moja sighed. "I am coming."

"Or don't. I will handle my children. You can continue wherever you are."

"Why do you say that? Tefo is also my son."

"I just don't want you disrespecting me in front of our kids."

"Disrespecting how? When you used to do it you were fine with doing it in front of our kids."

"I don't want to fight with you."

"I am coming there."

"My family is here."

"You told them?"

"They know what has been going on. Anyways I spoke to someone and I want a divorce. I can't keep hurting

anymore. I think it's time I release you from all this then you can finally be with your man. I am tired."

"So now you want-"

"I am just telling you my thoughts."

"Do it. Lenna I am tired of being with someone I don't love."

Rragwe Moja swallowed then whispered as his heart broke. "Ok."

She hung up. He took a deep breath but the way she didn't care broke him that he put his hands on his face trying to collect himself.

At Tefo's house later on that morning, Mamsy finished cooking in the house with other relatives. His yard was now filled. Most relatives had come.

One of Moja's cousins walked over to her.

“Mamsy... there’s someone looking for you outside.”

“Who?”

“I don’t know her. She says she wants to talk to you.”

Mamsy followed her outside the gate. Mamsy looked at the Urus parked at her gate with other people staring, the window got rolled down.

She looked at Angie in shock then sighed.

Angie took off her sunglasses. “Hi Mamsy..”

“Hi. How can I help you?”

Angie smiled. She still looked as beautiful. “Is that how you greet a friend?”

“How can I help you?”

She smiled then took out some flowers. “I got these for Tefo. I heard what happened with his girlfriend. He’s such a great guy, he doesn’t deserve this. By the way

your friend.. Tsitsi...she's now working for my father's company. Such a bright girl. Seems a lot happened... what did I tell you about Moja? He's always had a type and-

“You are the most useless person I know.. stupid, low class with a head full of air. I have not spoken to you for years since you last lied about that bastard daughter of yours being my husband's. You'd think you'd be grown by now, at least as a mother but you are still the idiot I once knew. What do you think is going to happen now? Sweetie I am so important that you have to team up with my enemies. I am still married by the way, still Mrs P. Still loved and spoilt rotten, still get orgasms every night. How are the fake legs by the way? Treating you well? Never talk to me again. I am not in your level, desperate legless w.h.o.re, do I look like one of your father's tramps? Go play far away from me, idiot! Busy wasting my time, nxxla! Satan!”

Burning Souls

#207

Mmagwe Mamsy parked her car down the street. She stepped out looking at the car fleet of cars parked on the entirely street. Big beauty cars.

She fixed her black dress while staring at herself on the mirror. Satisfied, she turned and walked to the gate.

She looked at the older ladies seated outside wearing their German print clothes with tsale's on their shoulders. She could only imagine the heae of the blanket as she walked over to them and sat down respectfully greeting them.

Tsitsi took out her muffins from the oven and smiled looking at how they had turned out. Her boyfriend walked over from the bedroom.

“Hey, I will see you later.”

Tsitsi smiled looking at him then kissed him. “Ok.”

He walked out and jumped in his Golf then drove off as it made noise down the street. Her phone rang from the sitting room, Tsitsi walked over and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi it’s Angie. Don’t you think it’s time your story gets heard? About how Moja and-“

“Heard for what? There’s nothing to be heard because nna I am over what happened ebile I am still embarrassed I even went as far as I went.”

“So you will let them just be happy?”

“Yes. Just as I am happy.”

“Don’t you think someone needs to show Mamsy that she’s –“

“That someone is not me. Nna ke shapo. You are bitter because you never got the man and I bet it hurts because even now getting a man is difficult with your condition. You failed to break them up, your child couldn’t do it that you even left her so that your mother parents her. You are angry because they are happy and you are not happy. You are angry because you wish it were you he was with and the fact that he genuinely loves her breaks you.”

“Do you know who you are talking to? If you don’t do it then I will have you fired.”

Tsitsi laughed. "Your dad wants me. I will give it to him and make sure he deletes your name from his will. You will suffer."

"You think he would still want you after he sleeps with you? He's a man and-"

"I gave him a handjob and he bought me a house. What's funny is that even before that all that, he was giving lots of money. Trade carefully, your mother is dying with cancer. Soon she will be dead and all she owns will be mine. Bye!"

Tsitsi hung up and took out the cream for her muffins.

Minutes later her phone rang again.

"Rra?"

"My daughter just called me."

"Your daughter is a piece of work. She went digging on my past trying to use me to go at Moja and his wife. It's

been years, doesn't she get tired of nonsense? Kana it's being legless? Aaarg nxa!"

"Relax nana, I am so sorry. I didn't know she has started. She has this obsession with Moja. I don't know what exactly pulls women to him but I am sorry."

"It's ok."

"I am going for conference meeting in Eswatini, do you want to come with?"

"Ahh rra your daughter has annoyed me so much I don't want to go anywhere with you."

"Don't mind Angie. I said I am sorry haven't I? Let's go together. I will make it up to you I promise."

She sighed thoughtfully. "Ok..."

"That's my girl.."

She smiled, her sister walked in the house wearing gym clothes. Tsitsi hung up and looked at her.

“Hey...”

Tiwa threw herself on Tsitsi’s couch. “I saw your message.”

Tsitsi laughed. “Forget that, I have a new problem. Mma Angie wants to use me to get to Moja.”

“Uhu?! Doesn’t this girl give up?”

“Seems not. She’s old and bitter.”

“Not only that but also she’s obsessed. Kante what does Moja have that you all go crazy for this guy?”

“He is handsome. He’s dark but not too dark, he’s tall but too tall. He’s buff, has a great body not go mention the goods between his legs. That can drive you crazy because ene between the sheets he’s a beast. He’s everything then he has that I don’t give a fuvk attitude of his. It’s a whole different game when he’s with you because he turns into this soft man catering to your needs. No to mention how he spoils a woman. It comes easy for him. He’s not stingy...”

Tiwa laughed. “See the results of such man. He drives people crazy.”

“Gape mma le yene he’s just dangerous and honestly that turns me on. A bad boy. He knows he’s bad and he does it so well gape if you have tested what’s between her legs, you imagine Mamsy getting that every night and you get jealous. There’s something addictive about that dic, it’s not easy to handle it but once you have the hang of it, that’s all you want. I am happy but till now I haven’t met someone who could fill Moja’s shoes. Koore no one has reached the places he could reach.”

“Ija, anyways we have started going to the gym mma.”

“About time. I was even scared to say that you and Reba look like mommy pig and daddy pig with your weights.”

Tiwa laughed. “Tsek! But mma kana with all this weight, le yone sex ya pala. I am mostly tired. I haven’t had sex in a while. Yesterday was the first time in almost two months. I feel Reba and I have turned into that boring couple.”

“I am happy you are going to the gym.”

At Reba's house, the helper finished ironing his t-shirt. Minutes later he walked out wearing his jeans with a vest.

Reba smiled. "Thank you."

"Eerra. I wanted to go and do my hair today."

He put on his t-shirt then took out money from his wallet and handed it to her.

"Will this be enough?"

She counted the P500 and smiled. "Yes. Thank you."

"I will see you later?"

She nodded. "Yes. I will be at my house."

He looked around then quickly kissed her. She kissed him back, his hands went down to her butt. She stood

on her toes. Reba put his hand inside her panty touching her p*ssy.

He pulled away then walked out. She took it a deep breath smiling.

At the funeral, Moja pressed his phone walking towards his car. He jumped in and drove off. He looked at the time and sped off.

At a hotel in CBD, Bakang spoke on his phone standing by the balcony with his friend.

“I wouldn’t advice you provoke Moja. Tota there are people you can provoke, he is not part of that list. He’s one the top dog that get called to handle complex matters and trust me... he never misses.”

“Are you telling me you all fear this guy?”

“He has back up from the big guys. Tota killing you won’t be so hard for him. On top of that he’s a S.W.A.T officer. And imagine dying for a married woman. Come on. It’s not worth it. That woman is danger zone. Can’t you target someone else?”

Bakang sighed. “If she wants-“

“She doesn’t . You know she doesn’t . The problem is that you underestimate this guy. Even if she did want you, she wouldn’t be worth your life. I personally know there’s no one worth my life. I will not die like a dog because of sex.”

“It’s not just sex.”

“BK can you just leave this guy’s wife alone? Kea go kopa laitaka.”

“Look, we will talk.”

He hung up and sighed, he turned as someone closed a door in his room.

“I think there’s someone in the room.”

He walked back in the room then stopped on his tracks looking at Moja.

Moja smiled. "Lets talk shall we?"

Burning Souls

#208

Bakang sighed feigning calmness watching Moja put on black gloves.

"How did you get in ebile o batlang?"

"I told you o tsile go nyela akere?"

"So you are here to scare me?"

"Scare you? Why should I scare you? I am here to put an end to your nonsense. I warned you didn't I? Then you continued harassing her. I am territorial nna laitaka and gake rate go jelwa. Kea tenega blind."

“She wanted to divorce you. She didn’t want you anymore. It wasn’t cheating because she was going to leave you as soon as you got released. I met her when she was broken from your scandals.”

“Well in the next world when you see a ring on a woman’s finger you will run far away.”

Moja took out his gun. Bakang swallowed looking at it.

“You won’t get away with it. I have close friends who know that you’ve been threatening my life gape you are weak, why can’t you fight like a man?”

“See... the cameras here don’t work. I didn’t come in through the front door, no one saw me coming in. No one knows I am here. As far as I am concerned, I am with my brother comforting him. I am not here... touching you would put me on the crime scene. They are going to say your wife did it. With her father’s gun. I am going to plant it at his farm. She’s on her way there isn’t she? The police here is lazy...”

Moja cocked the gun. “What do you think?”

Bakang swallowed. “We can talk about it. I just wanted to talk to her about our baby. That’s all.”

“Which baby do you want to talk about You want to discuss a baby with my wife? O tetsi shit wena!”

“Look we don’t have to do this. I was wrong-“

“I thought you were ready for me...”

“You are holding a gun on my head. Why can’t you handle this like a man? Gape nna it’s not like I want her or something. I just wanted to talk to her. That’s all.”

Moja walked over to him. Bakang tried to stand his ground but the gun in Moja’s hand made him step back as he tried to unlock his phone.

Moja pushed him out to the balcony then sighed.

“Or maybe it can always be suicide. Man jumps off the balcony at CBD. Pretty headline isn’t it?”

Bakang’s heart pounded. “You don’t want to do this. If you did, you would have done it by now-“

He looked at the gun in Moja's hand then kicked it and threw a fist at Moja.

Moja punched him back immediately hitting his jaw. Bakang bended as his entire face instantly went numb while blood filled his mouth. Moja pulled him with his t-shirt and pushed him over the balcony, half his body down facing down.

Bakang screamed grabbing Moja's arm.

Moja looked at him. "Any last words?"

Bakang looked at him, his heart pounding, his eyes wide open..

"Wait! Wait! Wait!"

"I don't share. I hate sharing. You are too prideful wena ebile wa ntena. You are full of yourself, I told you I was going to kill you."

"Wait! Shit wait! I have kids –"

“You should have thought of that before you slept with my wife.”

“Look I am sorry... I stepped on your toes and I am sorry. I am sorry. Let’s talk about this. I won’t harass her again. I won’t so call her or talk to her. I am sorry for punching you. I am sorry.”

Bakang’s heart beat so fast as he looked at Moja holding on to him tightly.

“I am sorry. I am sorry for sleeping with your wife!”

“Don’t waste your breath on apologizing.”

“If I am falling then I am taking you with.”

Moja sighed. “Let’s see.”

“Wait! Wait! Fuvk please... please ... I am begging you.”

“Greet dogs like you where you are going.”

Tears filled Bakang's eyes. "I am sorry. I am sorry! Please I am sorry... please....my kids need me. Please. I won't ever talk to her. I won't." His tears fell. "Please... kea go kopa. I will never bother your family ever again I swear."

Moja slowly pulled him back. Bakang breathed out in relief as a little pee wet his pants. Moja let go then punched him weakening Bakang's front teeth as blood filled his mouth.

Moja's phone rang. He pulled Bakang's t-shirt punching him even harder. Bakang knelt down coughing out blood. Moja dragged him up punching him again. Bakang staggered then fell. Moja looked at him reeling in anger.

"You sleep with my wife and think you can get away with it?! Get up!"

Moja pulled him up again punching him.

"You sleep with my wife and think I will let you be? O ntwaela masepa!"

Moja repeatedly punched till he was non responsive. He dragged him in the room and into the bathroom where he put him in the shower and opened cold water.

Bakang gasped waking up. Moja looked at him.

“You are fuvken lucky... better thank your friend because today was going to be your last day. Nxla, o marete!”

Moja walked out taking off the gloves then called his wife back.

“Mrs P...”

“Where are you?”

“I went to get Tefo some painkillers.”

She sighed. “Ok. How far are you? I dished for you breakfast.”

“Give me 10 minutes.”

“Ok.”

“Should I bring you anything?”

“No.”

“I saw the pregnancy test box...”

“Just a scare.”

“Ok. I wouldn’t mind even if you were.”

She laughed. “Bathong Moja... I am not. Bring me a sweet.”

“I an just saying in case you her pregnant... don’t ever think I’d get angry at that.”

“Ok.”

“I love you.”

Her voice got softer. “I love you too.”

At the funeral mmagwe Mamsy walked with a plate of food towards rragwe Moja who was seated all alone behind the house. She looked at him and sighed.

“I have been looking for you. Here is something to eat.”

Rragwe Moja looked at her. She looked beautiful, younger with that weave that looked like real hair. Her black dress hugged her hips.

“Thank you. I thought I’d give Tefo a chance with his uncles.”

“What’s wrong Kenny?”

“What?”

She put the plate down and helped him stand.

“I heard about your wife. Your relatives are not happy.”

He smiled. "I am not surprised, they never liked her because of her condition. I once treated her badly. It's my turn now."

"No. You changed."

"I deserve it. I used to hurt her. I was bad to her."

"Kenny..."

"I have to be strong."

She hugged him. Rragwe Moja put his hand on his face trying to hide his tears.

Mmagwe Mamsy pulled his hands from his face and smiled sadly.

"The first time I ever saw you cry was the last day I saw you when we were still students."

Rragwe Moja sadly laughed. She wiped his tears.

“You said making love to me would make me feel better.”

“I was lying. To be honest I just wanted to sleep with you that day.”

She smiled. “I know.”

She moved closer and kissed him. He kissed her back in confusion.

Burning Souls

#209

In Kasane, Tumi fixed the towel in her head walking out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around her body.

She picked her phone then walked to the balcony looking at the Chobe waters.

Tumi took a picture of her hand with the ring then posted it on social media happily.

Her phone rang almost immediately. She smiled picking her sister's call.

“Diane..”

“You are getting married?!”

Tumi laughed. “Yes!”

“Yes! I am so happy you finally said yes!”

“Me too. Ke tswere excitement gore.”

“Yesterday was the car and today ke ring! Your enemies are breathing through the wound.”

“They should. I am so happy. Yaanong ke emetsi baby mama number 2, kana she has done drama this one.”

“You should ignore her before a go bora.”

“No. I don't ignore her because she will think she can do as she pleases. I like putting her in line.”

“I am so happy my sister.”

“Me too. Oh... there’s an incoming call. I will call you back.”

Tumi cut her sister’s call and picked the incoming one.

“Mamsy...”

“You said yes!”

“I had to. I am ready now.”

“I am so happy. Kana ring yone e monate.”

“I am joining the club. How is the funeral?”

“Tefo is crushed. It’s not easy.”

“I still can’t believe Sahara did it.”

“I thought she was going to walk away. I didn’t know meant dying.”

“So sad.”

“How is Kasane?”

“Beautiful. I haven’t been here in a long time that I forgot all this.”

“Angie came to see me.”

“Uhu! Bathong this woman.”

“Tsitsi works for her dad so I guess while at it they discuss me.”

“After so many years? This woman doesn’t get tired?!”

“I was surprised. Tota the heights this woman will go to break Moja and I are crazy.”

“People are bitter Mamsy.”

“Mme I handled her.”

“O dira sente mma. The other day I saw Kago with his wife. I don’t know how but when I turned approaching my car, he was right behind me. Literally this guy says Onks will never marry me and a lot of bullshit.”

“I have never seen a man being bitter.”

“Heela!” They laughed.

“Ijo mma let me go. Enjoy yourself.”

“That’s what I am here to do!”

They both laughed then she hung up. Onks walked inside the house holding a tray of food.

Tumi walked back in the room smiling. Onks put the tray down and kissed her dropping her towel.

“Hey...”

“Hi. Thank you for bringing me here.”

“Anything for you.”

She smiled kissing him while pulling the strings of his sweatpants.

At the hotel, Bakang's friend sighed looking at him.

“See what I was talking about?”

“He had a gun. It was never going to be a fair fight because from there he he oysgedy on the balcony using his body to his advantage. It wasn't a fair fight. He chose to attack me after that scare. I was still disoriented.”

“You are probably right but he could have killed you. He could have pushed you and right this moment you could have been dead.”

Bakang shook his head. “It's not over. I won't bother Mamsy but between me and him... it's not over. He doesn't own this world. He's always won but not this time around.”

“Can you just focus on your marriage? And leave the rest alone.”

“Its far from being over. Thanks for talking to him prior but Moja and I will end this like real men.”

Mamsy looked at her mother as she walked over pulling her dress down.

Mamsy smiled. “You look nice.”

“Thanks. It’s happiness. Where is your mother in-law?”

“On her way.”

“So she’s really cheating?”

“I don’t want to talk about that.”

“You don’t want you talk about her hurting her husband?”

“That too. Same way I don’t like talking about your relationships with men younger than you.”

“Akere Mme they are single. It’s not like it’s a sin. Anyways I am going to Namibia next week.”

“For?”

“Vacation. The boutique is doing so good.”

“I heard granny is sick.”

“Ke old age, it’s not sickness. Motho o is in her 80’s. She needs to just die without stressing us.”

“Mama!”

“What? I will never forgive her for failing to protect me and treating me the way she did. Tshenolo wants the house but I am going to push for it to be sold so I can buy another car for my business. Why did that girl do all this?”

Mamsy sighed. "She felt unloved."

"So? You kill yourself? I will never do that. Never, there are way too many men in this world to die over one. Anyways I have to go, Tshenolo wants us to see that Malawian guy to help us with mama but I think she just wants to know when she's kicking the bucket."

"The scam one?"

Mmagwe Mamsy laughed. "Its going to be interesting. She already paid and me and this guy have already split the money. I did my hair with it. It looks nice akere?" Mmagwe Mamsy looked at her daughter.

"You are beautiful. I can't believe you are my creation. My treasure. I love you so much."

Mamsy smiled. "How much do you want?"

"Thamma not too much. I just want to fly to Namibia. That's all."

"Ok."

“Thank you my girl. Tell your husband I have left.”

Mamsy laughed as her mother walked away. Mamsy looked at Moja as he drove inside the yard then he stepped out.

She smiled as he walked over and hugged her.

“Hey..”

“You are 7 minutes late.”

Moja kissed her. “I am sorry Mrs P.”

Mamsy smiled then looked at his cut lip.

“What happened here?”

He kissed her to again. “Don’t worry about it.”

Junior finished frying eggs in his mother's kitchen then dished for his siblings.

He put bread in the plates then carried the plates to the sitting room where Lefa was sitting watching cartoons.

Junior put the plates down. "Where is Dream?"

The nanny walked with Dream from Dreams room.

"Here she is, I was still fixing her hair, are you done with the eggs?"

Junior smiled. "Yes look!"

She looked at smiled. "Good boy."

Dream smiled taking eggs from a plate. "You didn't burn Juju?"

"No. I am big. Sit down."

Dream took her plate and tried getting on the couch. Junior took the plate and helped her sit properly then put the plate on her thighs.

The nanny's phone rang, she picked walking to the kitchen.

"Hello?"

"I am outside. Come."

"Ok."

She walked to the sitting room. "I seeing my friend at the gate guys, I am coming."

"Ok."

She walked out pressing the gate remote then smiled looking at her boyfriend as he stepped out of his car.

"I missed you."

She smiled hugging him. He groped her butt as she giggled.

“I missed you too.”

“Lets go to the tuckshop.”

“I can’t leave the kids. Their parents are not home.”

“Its for a minute only. I want to kiss you properly. It’s for a minute I promise.”

She smiled then got in the car with him. He drove off headed to the tuckshop down the road.

*

Inside the house, Junior pressed his phone sending a love message to a certain number.

Dream put her plate down and got up.

“Juju, I want to talk to mama.”

“I am busy. Go and tell aunty. You need to finish your food first.”

“I want to remind mama to buy my Princess dress. She’s going to forget.”

Dream walked outside then walked out of the yard. She looked around trying to spot the nanny but she wasn’t there.

A car slowed down then the driver rolled down his window looking at Dream who was wearing a pink top and leggings. She even had hips not to mention her thick kuku imprinted on the leggings between her legs.

“Hi. Who are you looking for?”

Dream looked at the stranger. “Aunty.”

“I know where she went. Should I take you?”

“No.”

He stepped out of the car. “Come on, you can trust me. Do you want a sweet?”

“No!”

Dream turned to run back to the house but he snatched her little body. She screamed kicking her legs as he got in the car with her and drove off.

Burning Souls

#210

Less than five minutes later, the nanny walked inside the yard closing the gate. She looked at Junior and Lefa.

“W

“Where’s Dream?”

Junior turned to her. “With you.”

She laughed. “You guys, I am too tired to play hide and seek. Dream! Come out, here is ice cream.”

Junior stared at her. “She followed you outside.”

“I had went to the tuckshop and I went alone.”

“But she followed you because she wanted to call mommy and remind her of the dress.”

The nanny looked at him and laughed. “Lefa, tell me my boy.”

“She went outside to you.”

The nanny walked outside. “Dream! Cone let’s call mommy. Dream!”

She walked round the house to where Dream’s puppy was but she wasn’t there. The baby knelt looking inside the dog house but there was nothing.

“Dream! Dream!”

She walked back in the house and look at the boys.

“Ok guys play time is over. Where is she?”

Junior stood up and walked outside.

“She followed you! Open the gate.”

She pressed the gate remote then the gate slid open

Junior walked down the road calking for his sister.

“Dream! Dream!”

The neighbor who was reversing out stopped and looked at him.

“RJ, are you ok?”

The nanny rushed behind him shaking. “We are looking for Dream.”

“Was she playing outside?”

Junior shook his head. “No. She followed aunty outside but aunty says she didn’t see her.”

The neighbor looked at the worry in Junior’s eyes.

“Call your mom. I will drive around looking. What is she wearing?”

The nanny quickly answered. “Her Winnie the Pooh top and pink tights. She has colorful scrunches in her head.”

“Ok. Call Mamsy!”

The helper ran back to the house shaking wondering what she would say. The neighbor drove using a different direction also looking.

Junior quickened his pace. “Dream! Dream!”

The nanny bumped into Lefa.

“She is not in her room.”

“We will find her.”

“Call daddy.”

“I am calling.”

She took her phone and dialed Mamsy.

“Hi!”

“I went to the tuckshop minutes ago, when I came back the boys tell me that Dream followed me but I didn’t see her and now we can’t find her.”

“Huh?”

“Dream... we can’t find her.”

“I don’t understand. What do you mean?”

“I went to the tuckshop to get airtime. When I came back the boys told me that she followed me but I didn’t see her. We can’t find her. She’s not in the house. We are searching for her in the streets now.”

“What are you saying to me Lebo?”

“I am sorry Mrs P. . I didn’t know she followed me.”

“My daughter is missing?”

“Yes. But we are looking.”

Mamsy walked over to where Moja was standing with other men together with his brother.

“Moja!”

He turned. “Mrs-“

“Lebo says Dream is missing. They can’t find my daughter Moja. She’s talking about how Dream followed her to the tuckshop but she didn’t see her. My daughter is missing. We need to go.”

He waked with her to their car. Mamsy hurried over and opened the door for herself while Moja jumped in. He started the car and sped off.

*

Tefo swallowed. "I need to help him."

"Tefo, remain, we will go and –"

"No. I am going to help him. He needs me."

He hurried to his car with his father behind him.

Moja pulled up at the gate. Mamsy stepped out just as Lebo ran over.

"I am sorry MrsP –"

"You haven't found her."

"Not yet."

"Where is Junior? Lefa?!"

Lefa rushed over. Moja looked at the nanny.

“What happened?”

“I went to buy airtime then when I came back she wasn't here.”

Junior walked back sweating. “I can't find her.”

Mamsy looked at her kids panicking. Moja walked inside the house and opened his laptop to look at the CCTV footage.

Mamsy swallowed. “We will find her. Daddy will find her. He must be looking at the cameras. Let's go inside.”

Lebo looked at Mamsy now shaking. “The cameras?”

“Yes. We will see which direction she took.”

Moja walked out and looked at Lebo.

“Who were you with?”

Lebo swallowed. "I... he's my boyfriend. We just went to the tuckshop then he returned me."

"So we leave you with our kids so you can leave them alone to be with your boyfriend?"

Tears rolled down her cheeks. "No... I... it was only this time."

"And you leave the gate wide open."

Lebo cried. "I forgot to close it."

"Are you telling me it's all a coincidence? Your boyfriend comes, you go with him leaving the gate open and seconds another car comes and a man takes my child."

She looked at Mamsy crying. "I'd never hurt her... I'd never hurt Dream..."

Mamsy looked at Moja as her own tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Moja..."

“I got the number plate.”

“What if he’s hurting her? She’s only a baby... she’s only a baby Moja. God she’s only a child.”

“I will find her. I promise...”

Mamsy looked at him crying. He hugged her.

“I need you to keep it together for the kids. If you cry, what do you want them to do? I will find her. I promise. I will call you.”

“And what do I do? Just wait? I am going to lose my mind!”

“I am going to find her. Trust me...”

Moja let her go and looked at Lebo.

“Don’t even think of running because if you do it’s your funeral. Until I find her, you will stay here.”

He got in his car and drove off.

At a bush in Mochudi, the man stepped out of the car holding Dream.

“If you scream I am going to kill you. I will your mommy and your daddy. Do you hear me?”

She nodded crying. He walked with her then laid her on the ground and took off her skin tight.

Dream cried even more. “Mama said-“

“If you talk I am going to hurt your mom. Just keep still. We are going to play a nice game.”

“But I don’t want to play.”

He took off her panty. Dream tried getting up but he smacked her hard that she fell screaming.

*

From a distance an old lady paused picking firewood as a child screamed a distance away.

She walked over following the screaming. She looked at the man taking off his pants while a child on the ground cried .

She yelled for help picking a stone and threw it at him.

“Thusaaaang! Thusang! (Help! Help!)”

He turned as the stone hit him. The old lady picked another stone and threw it at him screaming..

“Nomusa thusa! Thusang bathong thusang!(Nomusa help! Help me people!)”

He quickly rushed to his car and drove off. The old lady ran over and looked at the crying child who was naked from waist going down.

Dream got up crying. The old lady hugged her.

“I want to go home.”

“Apara. (Put on your clothes.)”

She helped Dream put on her panty and tights just as her granddaughter walked over.

“Nkuku.. gorileng? (Granny... what happened?)”

“Monna hela o motelele ne a batla go reipa ngwana. Nna ke ultwa ngwana wa lela ene kere ke bone, ke mo kapile a setse are o pagama ngwana. Waitse batho ba di pelo tse di maswe.(This tall man wanted to rape this child. I heard a child crying then I walked over to see, I caught him as he was about to get on top this child. People have evil hearts.)

“I want to go home.”

The old lady looked at Dream. “O bidiwa mang ngwana wa ngwanake? Leina la gago ke mang? (What is your name?)”

“My name is Dream.”

The old lady looked at her granddaughter. “Nomusa, bua le ene... are Dream, na ga ke tlaloganye. (Nomusa talk with her... she says Dream, I don't understand.)”

Nomusa looked at Dream. “Uh... what.. your name! Eeh your name!”

“Dream. My name is Dream. I want to go home to my mommy and daddy. That man took me away.”

Nomusa looked at Dream unable to understand as she spoke with a twang.

“Nna gake tlaloganye. O bua sekgowa se se thata. (I don’t understand. She’s talking complex English.)”

“Huh?”

“Are ene wa lora kana areng... nna ga kitsi. (She says she’s dreaming or something... I don’t know.)”

“Mme ga gotwe palama banna o dire bana ba 100 o number 1, bua sekgowa zero! Bojalwa ke wena Wantla mme sekgowa dololo! (When they say come and ride men and make 100 kids, you are number 1, speak English, you number zero! Alcohol you are number 1, English zero!)”

“Ahh nkuku areye police. (Granny let’s just go to the police.)”

“You are pomporicious! O sematla! (You are stupid!)”

“Pomporicious keng yaanong?(What’s pomporicious?)”

“O sematla! (You are stupid.)”

Burning Souls

#211

At a police station in Mochudi, the police officer spoke with Dream.

“You are a smart girl Dream, ok now tell me your daddy’s name.”

“Moja Phetso. My mommy is called Mamsy.”

The police officer looked at the child then smiled. “I know your daddy.”

“Really? I want to call him.”

“Ok, you know his number?”

“Yes. Teacher said we need to know so that when we get lost or bad people take us, we get help.”

The police officer handed her the unlocked phone. Dream pressed her father’s number and called.

“Yeah?”

“Daddy!”

Moja froze listening to his daughter’s voice.

“Dream...”

“I am at the police. A bad man took me at home. I said no and he wouldn’t return me. Then he took me to the

forest and took off my panty then then uh then another granny came to save me. She took me to the police.”

Moja put his hand on his face. “Are you ok? Did he touch you?”

“He touched my weewee. Are you coming to get me? I want to go home.”

“I an coming baby. I am coming.”

Dream spoke to someone else. “My daddy is coming. He’s going to take me home. He’s strong . Daddy I told him you are strong because he said he was going to hurt you. I told him my daddy is very strong but he said he’s going to hurt mommy. I don’t want mommy hurt.”

“No one will hurt mommy. Or you.”

He got in the car feeling weak.

“Ok.. I missed you. I didn’t see you yesterday.”

“I am sorry.,”

“I forgive you.”

He smiled. “Thank you for forgiving me.”

Someone took the phone. “We will keep her here till you arrive.”

“Thank you. I am on my way there now.”

Moja hung up and called his brother starting his car.

“Moja..”

“You can stop searching for her, I found her. I am going to take her. I will deal with the guy. If Bakang is behind this I am going to make hurt very much.”

“Or maybe it’s Angela. Someone saw her at my house yesterday talking to Mamsy. You know she’s a psycho.”

“Mrs P didn’t say anything.”

“Apparently she handled Angie well and maybe Angie sent that man to abduct any child from your house.”

“Whoever did is going to pay.”

In Mochudi, Moja walked inside the police station then looked at his daughter seated on the bench.

“Dream...”

Dream jumped off the bench running in her father’s arms. Moja picked her up holding her tightly.

“I was so worried about you.”

“I was scared too.”

Moja took a deep breath looking at her inspecting.

“Did he hurt you?”

“No. Granny saved me.”

A police officer walked over. "Your daughter is really smart. Tota most kids her age wouldn't gave answered most questions we asked her."

"She is smart. Like her mom."

"Where is mommy?"

"Waiting for us at home. Where is granny? The one that saved you."

The police officer responded. "She left. She said she was busy, she was collecting firewood when she heard your daughter screaming. When she walked over she caught him about to do it then scared him I guess that he ran off with his car."

"Do you know where she stays?"

"No."

"Can you find her? I would like to give her a reward for what she did."

"Ok."

Minutes later Moja walked out with Dream and put her in the car. He jumped in on the front seat as it started drizzling.

He drove headed to their house.

Mamsy sat outside in silence trying not to think hard about it but she couldn't help but look at the time.

Tears filled her eyes. Her phone rang startling her.

She quickly picked.

“Hello?”

“I didn't take your daughter. I'd never do that.”

“You were asking about a baby, maybe you took her to hurt me for killing that unwanted dirt of yours!”

“That’s not me. I would never use kids to fight my wars. And I have no reason to take her. Why would I hurt you like that?”

“I don’t know! Maybe because I don’t want to you and you realized that you won’t break my marriage now you are-“

“I didn’t take her. I swear on our love. I can help you. I will start looking.”

She hung up crying. Tumi called.

“Found her?”

“Moja hasn’t called. I am scared to call... I just want him to come back with her. I am now seeing double...”

“Its stress. She’s going to be found.”

“My child is innocent. She’s only a baby. Maybe it’s Tsitsi and Angie. Let me call me the police and tell them more suspects.”

Tsitsi finished packing her bag. She zipped it then dragged it to her sitting room where her boyfriend was watching TV.

“When are you coming back?”

“In a week.”

“Don’t you feel like you are always traveling babe?”

“It’s a good job. I get paid well.”

“I feel neglected. You are always working.”

She sighed. “I am always working because that’s how I make money. Unlike you, I have a lot of duties that come with my status. You work in graphics. Your job is not demanding. When you knock off at 4, you go and drink alcohol. I never complain about that.”

“That’s not fair. We met at a club –“

“I don’t think it’s working. Can we break up. You are making this impossible and I will not be stressed by a man. Not in this day and age.”

Her phone rang then she walked outside to her car.

“Hello?”

“Is this Tsitsi Laolang?”

“Yes.”

“Tsitsi, re letsa rele ko police. Can you come by? We have a few questions to ask you.”

“About?”

“You will find out when you get here.”

The police officer hung up. Tsitsi turned as her boyfriend walked over.

“You are really breaking up with me?”

“Yes. Please go.”

“You are going to regret –“

“I won’t . What would I be regretting exactly? It’s not like you did anything for me. I earn thrice what you earn. I don’t need you.”

The gate slid open at Mamsy’s house, she stood up as Moja drove in. He stopped the car then Dream opened the backdoor and jumped out.

Mamsy rushed over and hugged her crying.

“Oh God thank you... are you hurt?”

“No. Don’t cry mommy.”

Mamsy tearfully laughed. Junior and Lefa ran out then looked at their sister.

They ran over hugging her too. Mamsy looked at Moja.

“You found her..”

He hugged her. “Its ok now. We are ok.”

He kissed her neck. “Its ok.”

TWO WEEKS LATER

Burning Souls

#212

Two Weeks Later...

Relatives sat under the white shade at the graveyards staring at the four coffins before them. For some it was a first attending a funeral like that, a funeral where they were burying four people at the same time.

Tefo sat with his brother and father in complete silence staring at the pictures of his children, each picture frame on each coffin.

Tears burnt his eyes while the pastor preached about acceptance.

Mamsy sat behind her husband with her mother in-law and Tumi. Mmagwe Moja looked at both her sons wishing she was sitting with them. Her heart ached for Tefo, he had always been softer, kinder... more reserved.

She wondered what was going through his head sitting there.

Other relatives sat in silence as well, some sniffing while some just shook their heads sadly.

Moja held his brother's hand as Tefo looked down letting his tears fall.

Mamsy took a deep breath, tears filling her eyes as while the pastor carried on.

"I can quote more verses in the Bible but... things happen in life. Be it bad or good.. that's life. And because we are humans, we feel the pain of the happiness. And today we feel pain. Today we ask God... why?! Why? Why is the question and I can't tell you why. No one can tell you why. But it's life, and there are some

things we can not change. All we need to do accept. Ask him go help us accept what we can not change. Ask him to help heal these wounds we carry in our hearts.”

He carried on preaching. A while later everyone sang as the coffins got carried to the graves that had been dug out.

A few of Moja’s colleagues and Tefo’s friends who had come helped carry the coffins together with a few relatives.

Moja walked with Tefo to throw a handful of soul in each grave. Tefo paused and put his hands on his face crying. Moja hugged him tightly, their father joined in hugging his sons.

Mmagwe Moja walked over and joined in the hug while Tefo cried.

Mamsy walked over as well crying. Tumi sniffed sitting on her chair wondering how God could let such happen.

She watched as they hugged comforting Tefo unable to imagine what he was going through. A while later they moved back then the men started filling the graves with soil.

Tefo watched as the coffin got covered, it all kicked in that he was never going to see them again. They were gone and there was nothing he could do to bring them back.

He had failed them..

Jomo picked the other shovel helping the other men.

Thirty Minutes Later...

Relatives slowly dispersed going to their cars while other asked for lifts.

The funeral parlor started packing their belongings. Tefo remained standing staring at the graves. He turned to his brother.

“Are we just leaving them here? Alone?”

“No. We are not leaving them here, they are with God. Watching over you.” Moja chuckled. “Remember when we were still young and we’d kill ants and grasshoppers and say we are having funeral and that-“

Tefo laughed before he could finish. “The fuvk?”

Moja laughed. “We’d say that the souls are now with God and that they will turn into little ant angels watching over other ants.. I think the same happened with the kids. They were innocent so my guess is that they are in heaven. They should be fine there. I think they are happy. And that they will always be in your heart.”

“I am not a child you know.”

“I know.”

Moja smiled and hugged him.

Tefo’s phone rang, he took it out and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi. It’s Botho. Remember me? We-“

He laughed. “Botho who rejected me re bala form 4?”

She laughed. “Yes. Tefo you were my best friend from preschool, le wena rra how could you think you could tell me you liked me like that?”

“I cut you off. Stay where I left you.”

She laughed. “You broke my heart Tefo, we were best friends, I reject you once then you transfer you little peanut head. You were supposed to try again till I said yes. Eventually I would have.”

“Waaka kwa! Ne o bata mfana ole wa go utswa di pene tsa rona. (Lies! You wanted that guy who used to steal our pens.)”

Botho laughed. “I didn’t. Mxm.. that’s not why I called. I saw you on Facebook trending and... I went and found your number through your office. I am so sorry Tefo. I know we have not spoken in years but... I am sorry.”

“Yeah... thanks.”

“Uh is the funeral done? I can come if it’s ok.”

“It just got done. I am at the graveyard.”

“I am in Gaborone... can I come there?”

“Yes.”

“Which graveyard are you at?”

“I will send pin location.”

“Ok.”

He hung up and sent it to her while Moja stared at her.

“Was it Bontle?”

“Yeah, Botho.”

“You cried for that girl for years.”

Tefo chuckled. “I was a child.”

Moja laughed. “Nako ya teng o dule le mina la mina la balloon.”

“Waaka mister!”

“I am telling you. After that you slept with that ugly girl who broke your virginity. You had kept yourself for Botho kante Botho ene o bata legodu la skolo..(only to find out that she wants the school’s thief.)

“I loved her but I didn’t cry to a point of-“

“You did. Mama thought you were sick.”

Tefo smiled. “I had this future I had imagined for us. She wanted to be an accountant. I was going to be a pilot. We would have two kids. I guess she never saw that.”

“I will wait with you. I want to see how she looks now.”

At Reba’s house, Tiwa cleaned her bedroom. She looked at the wardrobe seeing how the maid had packed her husband’s clothes.

It was so neat, she had even folded his briefs. She took a deep breath recalling what her aunts had told her about letting the helper do wifely duties.

She changed a few things then closed the doors and continued cleaning.

Tiwa swept under the bed just as Reba walked in. He looked at her.

“Hi.”

She looked at him. “Hey.”

“What are you doing?”

“Cleaning.” She got up and sighed. “I like that we are going to the gym together. It’s been a while since we did something together. I have been neglecting you. I am always too busy or too tired and I am sorry. I am lucky I married a man like you, I know if it were a different man by now he would have cheated with the maid. She’s been doing everything for you. Even things a wife is supposed to do for her husband. I am sorry, you don’t complain because that’s the man you are but... I haven’t been a proper wife. And I am going to change that. I am

going to be the wife you married. The Tiwa you married, I am going to be that. I am sorry.”

Reba looked at the tears in her eyes and smiled.

“I am happy you are choosing to put more effort.”

“I am and I am sorry.”

“It’s ok.”

He hugged her then kissed her out his hands in her dress and touched her thick butt.

Tsitsi walked out of her house in her jean shorts and a vest with flip flops. She got in her car answering a call.

“Hi..”

“My wife just died. Her body will be brought back to Bots tomorrow then her funeral will follow next weekend.”

“Ok. I am sorry.”

“I love you. I know our age difference bothers you but I love you. I want to be with you. Maybe after the funeral we can start afresh. Properly now.”

“You are not just anybody Patrick. You dating someone younger than your daughter is going to have people talking.”

“Let them talk. I love you. You make me feel things I haven't felt in ages. I feel more alive when I am with you.”

“You ended things with your other old lady?”

“She is a thing of the past.”

“Ok. As long as you make sure your family never disrespect –“

“I will never let that happen. I love you.”

Tsitsi smiled. “I love you too but if you break my heart I will end you.”

“I will never break your heart. Let me burry her then you and I start afresh.”

“Ok.”

He hung up, she smiled starting her car and reversed out.

At the graveyard, Botho walked over to Tefo and Moja. Tefo looked at her and smiled. She hugged him and moved back.

“I am sorry for your loss.”

“Thanks, remember my brother?”

Botho smiled nodding. “Yes, hi Moja.”

“Hi.”

She looked at Tefo. “You look good. Surprisingly enough.”

Tefo chuckled. “You too. I thought you’d be ugly by now.”

Mamsy approached hugging Moja from behind. He turned and kissed her.

“Hey...”

Mamsy smiled. “Hi. Your father says we should meet at Tefo’s house but I feel uneasy, I want to go home to the kids.”

“Its ok, I will drop you off. But you know they are ok right? Nothing is going to happen to them.”

“I know. I am just... paranoid. And after burying Tefo’s I just want to be with my kids.”

“Ok.”

Moja turned to his brother who was smiling with Botho.

“I will see you at your house Tefo, nice seeing you Botho.”

Mamsy smiled at her. “Hi.”

Botho smiled back. “Hi.”

Moja walked with Mamsy to the car. She looked at him.

“Who’s that?”

“Botho, Tefo’s high school friend. I hope she’s single.”

“But baby isn’t it too soon? Sahara just died.”

“Sahara never loved Tefo. She was with him because of what he could do for her.”

“How do you know that? Your brother was cheating.”

“She kissed me the day of the wedding. I probably didn’t give her the reaction she wanted then she went and killed herself with the kids. She killed the kids to hurt Tefo.”

“Why didn’t you tell me she kissed you?”

“When I woke up you were not there babe gape hela later on we hear she’s dead.”

“She kissed you after I gave her my dress? And my shoes!”

“I thought at first she wasn’t thinking straight but after hearing Tefo’s side of the story, those two were not happy with one another. Sahara knew Tefo was going to leave her at the end of it. Those kids were to trap him.”

“Mxm, Sahara wa nywana! Babe do you see now? And you wanted to hire her as our nanny!”

“That’s in the past.”

“I can’t believe she kissed you. I hope she’s burning in hell. Ebile I want my tears back!”

Burning Souls

#213

They got in the car and drove off. Mamsy took the doek in her head. Moja's phone rang, he reached for it then looked at the caller and hung up without answering.

Mamsy looked at him. "Who is it?"

"Ke malome. I will talk to him."

It rang again, he sighed picking the call. "I am dropping off my wife at home then I will come. We will talk ga ke tsena ko."

He hung up seeming a little frustrated. Noticing she was staring at him, Moja smiled.

"They want to discuss how we are going to help Tefo. They don't think he should continue staying in his house."

Mamsy nodded. "I agree. The house is probably full of memories.. staying there will depress him. His children were killed in that house."

"Yeah I guess."

A while later he parked in front of the gate and kissed her.

“I will see you later.”

“I feel like that wasn't your uncle, or if it was, there's something going on. I know you Moja. It's panic that flashed in your eyes when you saw whoever was calling you. Your tone when you answered that call. You are keeping something from me which is disappointing because we were past secrets. But it's ok. I will let you handle it but if you are cheating on me Moja ke tsile go lwa ntwana yama Israel. Whoever it is ke tsile go mo nyedisa gore because everyone knows you are a married man and you have kids. Three kids... after I mop the floor with her ass I am going to sue.”

Moja laughed. “Mrs P, I am not cheating. I am not cheating I promise. Why would I cheat?”

Tears filled her eyes as he laughed. “It won't be so funny when you are telling the judge why you were cheating.”

He smiled looking into her eyes. “I love you and I am not cheating on you. I promise.” He unclipped her seatbelt

and hugged her tightly. “I love you. You are not going to fight with anyone because I am not cheating. Ok?”

She nodded sniffing. Moja kissed her. “I love you.”

“I love you too.”

She stepped out of the car pressing the gate remote then walked inside the house waving at the security guard seated by the gate.

Moja drove off, his phone rang again.

“I am on my way... no, we buried them. Thanks.(I am coming.)”

Tumi walked inside her house and looked at Onks as he watched a football match.

She smiled then walked over and sat on his lap throwing her handbag on the floor.

“Hi...”

He looked at her swollen eyes. “How did it go?”

“Sad. It was so sad. I felt like those were mine and they were all gone. I don’t know how he’s going to heal from this.”

“It is sad but at least he can always make other kids. It will lessen the pain.”

Tumi kissed him. “Maybe, I need to go to the mall and grab a few things.”

Tumi’s phone rang. She looked at Mamsy calling then smiled.

“Let me go and change.”

She walked to the bedroom picking.

“Mrs P..”

“I feel Moja has started. He’s keeping things from me.”

“Calm down. What happened?”

“On his way to drop me off at home he received a call, he cut the call at first then picked the second time. The conversation was... odd but he said it was his uncle but Tumi I know Moja. Koore he panicked seeing that call.”

“Maybe it’s something else. Something not cheating.”

“Then why won’t he tell me?”

“Because maybe.. maybe he wants to surprise you Moja loves you. He has never cheated since you two stopped cheating on one another. Can we just trust him?”

“Tumi this time I am going beat whoever it will be..I am going to beat her so much that the next time she sees a married man she will run then I will sue her. I am going to burn Moja. I will cut off his dic, seems that’s what always drive these women crazy.”

“Sweetie you need to calm down. I don’t think Moja can ever cheat on you..not after everything.”

“I don’t know. But I know I am going to fight.”

“Ok. But no accusing one another akere.”

“Ng..”

Tumi hung up then called a number.

“Hey, I am ten minutes away.”

“I just got home, I am changing. She knows you are hiding something from her.”

“I know. I will handle her later.”

“Moja maybe we should –“

“Please... I know you feel bad. I do too but I need you. Please..”

She sighed. “Ok. Do you think it’s still a good idea though? I mean with everything going on and-“

“Everyone wants a mood lifter and this is it. I spoke to my uncles too and they said I could continue. Everyone is ok with it.”

“Ok. I am coming.”

“Thank you.”

She hung up reminding herself why she was doing this and quickly changed into a summer dress.

In Maun, Pabi finished typing a report and sent it over Whatsapp to her boss.

He called her back minutes later.

“Pabi, it’s the weekend, we don’t work on weekends. You could have submitted this on Monday.”

She laughed. “I am sorry... I have always been that someone to finish and submit way before time. I don’t like feeling like I am behind.”

“I know. I like that about you but try to just relax. You are not at university.”

“Yes sir.”

“Shouldn’t you be partying with your friends?”

“I don’t have much friends and most of the little I have are in Gaborone. I actually feel like you are my only friend here in Maun. Besides you, I have no one else to talk to.”

Matt laughed. “We could bake today like last time but my wife is coming.”

“I understand. I am ok alone anyways. Ke shapo hela.”

“Being alone can be depressing.”

“Not for me..I am happy in my own company.”

“I start to overthink when I am alone. Don’t overwork yourself. The job is already yours. You are not competing for it.”

She smiled. "Eerra. But I love working so I also don't mind. Gape I have nothing else to do."

"Well in that case, can you print out those forms tsa Friday?"

"Eerra, I will go to the mall and do it."

"Where is your printer?"

"Oh, it's not working anymore."

"Ok, I am bringing you one right now."

He hung up. Pabi took a deep breath. He was so nice that she even felt guilty. He was a nice man, a wonderful man who just happened to have married an evil woman. He was so good to her that the more she thought of wrecking his home, the more guilty she felt.

Tears filled her eyes as recalled her mother's tears, the way they had suffered. Her father's death still hurt, he had died in her arms.

Pabi took a deep breath wiping away her tears.

*

Pabi walked outside as Matt parked in front of her door.

“Hey, I brought the printer and paper too.”

“Thank you.”

He took it from the boot and walked inside her beautifully set up one studio pad.

He put the printer on her little study desk.

“Ok. Here it is.”

“Thank you.”

“You are welcome.”

“You have done a lot for me. More than I expected.”

“Pabi-“

“I appreciate it. You are only my boss but you feel like family.”

“Its ok. You are welcome.”

She looked at him, her heart racing. His phone rang then he took it out.

“Hey.”

“Hi, my boss just called saying she’s coming tomorrow to see how things are doing. I can’t come. I am sorry.”

“Its ok. I understand.”

“Ok, I love you. Let me get my office in order. Bye.”

She hung up. Matt sighed putting his phone in his pocket.

“What’s wrong?”

“She won’t able to come. Still wanna bake?”

“I have to tell you something. You might fire me, which is ok anyways. I know your wife. She used to sleep with my father before you happened. She destroyed our family. I know my father willingly slept with her but she knew he was married, that he had kids. My mother was devastated because of her. A while later she won and my parents divorced. She later gave my father the diseases she had gotten elsewhere. Things were never the same for my father. Mosha then met you and got her happily ever after. My dad passed away after, I was hurt. And angry. I swore to make your wife pay that’s why I applied here for a job. My intention was to get to you and destroy your marriage but you have been so good to me. And I think I am falling in love with the man you are. I don’t want to hurt you or do anything that will hurt you. I am going to let your wife be. I am letting it all go. Not for her but for you. You are a good man. And you don’t deserve to be hurt.”

Matt looked at her then sighed. “Uh... thank you for coming out in the open. Thank you. But... I think I like you too. I love my wife, so much but I think the distance has been a problem. I don’t do well with distance, I have been trying but it’s hard and I love being with you. I feel something for you.”

Pabi swallowed. “I will move away. It’s ok.”

Matt got closer. "What if I don't want you to?"

"You love your wife. You are lonely... that's all. And you are probably just horny. It's not love I know. I have been flashing my butt on your face. You've probably imagined us fuvking."

He laughed. "Maybe."

"I am resigning. Next week I am going back to Gabs. I got a job offer there and I am taking it. But if you want me..." Pabi took off her dress remaining naked. "You can have me but today only. I think it will also give me the joy that you cheated on her. Maybe closure... I don't know."

Matt swallowed looking at her curvy body, her breast were still standing upright. His eyes went down to her stomach, her belly button then her p*ssy and her hips.

He swallowed, his dic jerking. Matt got closer and kissed her, his heart racing.

He ran his hands all over her body. Pabi helped take off his shirt then touched his chest.

Matt picked her up and placed her on the bed getting on top of her.

He kissed her neck, Pabi closed her eyes. Her heart raced with both fear and excitement. He moved his mouth to her breast and sucked on her nipples. She threw her head back, her p*ssy throbbing.

Matt went further down to her p*ssy then parted her pussy lips and looked at her flesh staring at her tiny hole, so tiny that he looked up at her.

“When last did you have sex?”

She looked at him. “I’ve never.”

Matt paused. “What?”

“But I want it. I want it to be you. You are experienced, and I think I love you. I want it to be you.”

Matt kissed her. “Pabi-“

“Please..”

She put her hand inside his pants and touched it. He swallowed and kissed her again pulling her closer and #removed.

Burning Souls

#214

Matt slowly slid out of Pabi and kissed her. She looked at him breathing heavily. Matt worriedly looked at her.

“Are you ok? I am sorry I lost control.”

She smiled and nodded. “It was perfect. By the way I think she’s coming, she probably just wants to surprise you. You should go home and be the good husband you are.”

“I am not just leaving you. Are you in pain?”

She nodded. “But I should be fine. It’s supposed to hurt.”

He kissed her and laid next to her pulling her in arms. Pabi put her hand over him.

“You should really go..this is how people then get attached. You can’t be with me.”

“I can’t . But for now I can be. You were amazing. I can’t believe you kept your virginity. Why?”

She looked at him. “I was going to wait for the right guy.”

“I am sorry –“

She kissed him. “You were the right guy. I don’t regret it.”

Matt smiled running his hand down her hip as she laid her head on his chest.

Reba parked at the maid’s house later that day then watched her as she walked over and got in.

“Hi, I thought you were coming later.”

“Yeah but I need to tell you something.”

“What? Are you breaking up with me?”

“Yes. Sort of.. my wife and I want to fix things and with you in the picture, I don't think I will be able to do that.”

“You made me breakup with my boyfriend.”

“I know and I am sorry. But you knew I was married didn't you? You knew I had a wife and that one day I'd fix things with her.”

“But I love you.”

“I know. I love my wife and my family. If she finds out about us she's going to sue you. She will destroy you. You know she's a judge right?”

Tears filled her eyes. He sighed rubbing her cheek

“I am sorry but we have to end it. My family comes first. That's all.”

She stepped out of his car holding her tears and walked inside her house. Reba reversed out but his wife's car blocked him from behind.

His heart skipped as he watched her step out of her car and walked over to him. He swallowed and took a deep breath rolling down his window.

Tiwa looked at him. “Hey, what are you doing here?”

“Hi, I came to pay her for the extra work she did yesterday.”

“But I handle the payments.”

“She charged P200 for doing the gardening, I asked her to do it and I paid.”

“Why didn’t you tell me? I would have handled that for you.”

“I am sorry, it’s just that I have been doing it myself for a while now so I just did.”

“That ends today. Let me handle payments.”

“Ok.”

She kissed him then walked to car and reversed out. He drove out then she drove in. Reba sighed in relief then sent a quick message.

Tiwa knocked on her maid's door. She opened seconds later and smiled.

“Mmagwe Wantla..”

“Can I come in.”

She nodded letting her in. Tiwa walked in her room and looked around before turning to her.

“What was my husband doing here?”

“Oh, he was here to pay me for the garden work I did yesterday.”

“Let me see the money.”

She opened her handbag and took out P200.

Tiwa sighed. "Are you sleeping with my husband?"

"No! No never!"

"You can't lie to me. Are you sleeping with my husband? If you tell me truth, I will just fire you and let it go but if you lie to me I will sue you for money you don't have and you know what's going to happen when you can't pay that money? You go to jail. Is that what you want?"

"No.." Tears filled her eyes. "No... please.."

"Then tell me the truth."

"I'd never sleep with rragwe Wantla. I respect him a lot. I am not that kind of woman. I am sorry for gardening. You can take the money. I don't sleep with married men."

"You think I will believe you because you have cried? Tears are just another form of water. Do you know who I am?"

“I didn’t sleep with your husband I swear.”

“Really?”

“I didn’t ...I didn’t...”

“Let me see your phone. Give it to me.”

Tiwa took the unlocked phone and went through it. Her chat with Reba was blank.

“Where are the messages?”

“I never talk to Rragwe Wantla on WhatsApp. He always calls.”

“Do you think I am playing here?”

“No. I am not sleeping with your husband.”

“I am taking your phone. Till I am convinced there’s nothing going on between you two then I will return it.”

“You can’t take my phone. My sister is a lawyer.”

“And you are a maid!”

“Not by choice. My sister is a lawyer. I have a degree in aviation. I am not stupid, you are insecure because you prioritize your work over your marriage. Maybe if you knew the man your husband is, you wouldn't be accusing me of sleeping with him. If you take my phone I am opening a case of harassment and theft.”

“Never come back to my house. My husband and I have decided to let you go. I will ewallet this month's salary.”

She took her phone. “Thank you.”

Tiwa walked out and got in her car. She unlocked her phone to call Reba but then thought again and put her phone away.

Later that evening, Mamsy sat in the bathtub looking at the ceiling. Moja walked in their bedroom minutes later and walked inside the bathroom. He looked at her.

He could tell she wasn't ok. He undressed and joined her in the bathtub.

He pulled her in his arms kissing her. "I know you are not happy. I will tell you everything tomorrow. I promise."

She looked at him. "If it's a lie then don't bother."

"It won't be a lie. We are past that."

"Is it going to hurt me?"

Moja tilted her chin and kissed her hard that her p*ssy throbbed. "Do you trust me?"

She nodded.

"Ok. Then trust me. I love you. And you only." He put his hand over his dic. "He's all yours I promise. I am all yours..."

She turned around and sat on him straddling him.

"I love you Moja. I won't survive you breaking my heart."

Moja kissed her neck. "I won't. I love you too."

"Ok.." She put her head on his chest listening to his heart beat.

At the hotel Tefo was staying, he walked out from the bathroom and picked his ringing phone.

"Yah?"

"So my cousin does and you don't care to inform me? It's Luba."

"First of all, Sahara was not your cousin, just because you treated each other as such doesn't mean you were, you were just another kid from the orphanage, o seka wa bata go mbora and secondly you Sahara were not in talking terms. She wouldn't have wanted you at her funeral. Had you been close, you would have known she was dead."

“I don’t care, I am the only closest person she’s ever had and I deserved to know. I hope you didn’t give her belongings to your relatives. Those things belong to someone who cared about her.”

“No, I am going to burn them. You call me again and I will find you and beat you!”

He hung up and clicked his tongue.

Burning Souls

#215

The following morning Moja walked from the bathroom early in the morning after showering. Mamsy slowly woke up and looked at him as he got dressed.

“Where are you going?”

He put on his work uniform. “There’s a robbery that just happened, my boss thinks it’s the money heist guys. They have started again. We need to put things in order before everyone thinks they can try their luck. I am sorry I have to leave so early..”

He walked over and kissed her. “I love you and I will see you later.”

“Be safe. Please...”

“I will be. I love it when you worry about me.”

His phone rang. He kissed her one last time. “I love you more than anything. Never doubt that.”

He picked his bullet proof vest and walked out. Minutes his car drove out. Mamsy laid on their bed trying to go back to sleep but the trauma from that one time he got shot still lived in her. She tossed and turned then picked her phone and called him.

“Mrs P..”

“I love you too Moja. I love you too. After you are done come back to me.”

“I will. I will be fine. It’s not my first time doing this.”

“It wasn’t your first time doing it when you got shot.”

“I am going to be extra careful.”

“Ok.”

He hung up. Mamsy closed her eyes.

“God please protect my husband...”

Hours later, Tumi called Mamsy getting in her car.

“Hey, are you home?”

“Yes.”

“I am coming over. I have a tea party I have to attend, I was going to go with a work colleague but she bailed out on me. Let’s go together.”

“Ke emetsi Moja. He had to go to work early morning. Banna ba di hiests. Ke tsogile gore mma. I am waiting for him.”

“I am sure he’s fine.”

“I am unsettled Tumi. What if those men target my husband? I wish they wouldn’t call him for such anymore. He has kids.”

“Mamsy... Moja is ok.. he’s a man. He can take care of himself. I am coming there to get you. We are going to get our makeup done, your hair is going to be done. We are going to look beautiful.”

She drove to Mamsy’s house and parked at the gate pressing the intercom. The gate slid open then she drove in. Mamsy walked outside smiling.

“He texted, he’s fine, we can go. Kana last night rragwe Moja came and took his grandkids.”

“Perfect. Go and bath re tsamaye.”

“Where is the tea party again?”

“Kenny’s Events Garden.”

Tumi followed her inside. A while later they walked out.

*

At the beauty spa, Mamsy sat in front of the mirror while the makeup artist did her makeup, another lady installing her lace front wig.

“Tumi how serious is this?”

“Very. I hired dresses for us.”

“I have dresses at home. What’s the theme?”

“Ng Ng, you have to wear the dress I hired for you tsala.”

“Ok. How long will we there? I have to inform my husband.”

The makeup artist smiled finishing up. “He should see you right now.”

Mamsy smiled looking at herself. "I look pretty. He should really see me waitse, let me call him. I am sure he's on his way home."

Tumi laughed. "He will see you later. Knowing him, he's going to follow you."

Mamsy smiled. The lady install her wig styled it beautifully. Mamsy laughed.

"I look like a bride."

Tumi also finished up then smiled looking at Mamsy.

"You look gorgeous."

Mamsy smiled. "You too..why didn't you get a wig too?"

"No. My dress is too much gape I am spoiling you today. Pretend it's your day. Let me see your nails."

Mamsy laughed. "Moja got me a spa gift voucher yesterday for my nails. They are done."

Tumi smiled. "Good. Let's go to the boutique. They are waiting for me. We are running late. People are going to look at us. Let's go."

They hurried out as Tumi made a call.

"We are on our way. Ok. Thanks."

Mamsy got in the car with Tumi who died off headed to her boutique. She parked at the boutique minutes later then they walked in.

Tumi smiled. "This is my friend Mamsy, Mamsy this is Rere, a designer. Thamma help my friend into her dress while I put on mine. I want the people at the tea party to see that my friend is also hot."

Rere took Mamsy to a room then took out the champagne color mermaid gown. Mamsy's jaw dropped as she looked at it.

"What kind of a tea party is this?"

Rere laughed. "The best one you have ever attended. You can undress."

Mamsy undressed, Tumi peeped inside holding lingerie.

“Friend, full panty yeo Ng Ng. I bought this for you.”

Mamsy turned to her. “Why should I wear lingerie to a tea party?”

“Just...”

Mamsy smiled then it immediately hit her. “Its my anniversary today... is this Moja?”

“Can you do as I tell you without questioning me? Put on this... the garter too.”

Mamsy took it tearfully. “I can’t believe I forgot.”

“Rere, hurry thamma.” Tumi sighed. “You waxed akere?”

“Yes, yesterday.”

“Good.”

Mamsy smiled. "Its him right? All this? And there was no work in the morning. Even the hiding he was doing yesterday.. tell me."

"Dress. We are late. The tea party has started."

Mamsy smiled then undressed and put on the lingerie then the dress. The gown hugged her curves, she still had a petite body but a little curvier.

Mamsy looked at the gold pearls on the dress then turned around looking at the backless design. Rere zipped the dress then helped her put on her shoes.

She smiled looking at herself, Tumi walked in a different design dress.

"Ok, let's go."

"Its Moja right? I know it's him. This is his style. Did you help him choose the dress? I love it."

Tumi quietly dragged her out going to the car with her.

Mamsy's phone rang as she got in the car.

“Hello?”

“Hi.. we don’t need to meet, I am just going to say what I wanted to say here. I –“

“Bakang-“

Tumi snatched the phone. “Mamsy is a married woman. There’s no way she’s leaving her husband for you and she’s definitely not thinking about you. You are being a nuisance of a human being and you are getting on my nerves. Men get used too, you were getting used for sex and it was nice while it lasted but you can never be her husband. You can never be half the man he is. Stop embarrassing yourself, it’s pathetic. Thank you, bye.”

Tumi hung up. “Ok, we are going now.”

Burning Souls

#216

That same morning, Tsitsi got off rragwe Angie and kissed him. He smiled happily looking at her, she was so young and beautiful.

“Shouldn’t you be getting to your family?”

He kissed the tattoo on her shoulder. “I can stay a little more.”

Tsitsi smiled. “I don’t want to stand between you and –“

“You are not. I am happier here. With you.”

He grabbed her breast and squeezed it. Tsitsi sighed.

“Ok. I will make you breakfast. You didn’t eat yesterday.”

She got off bed and picked his t-shirt from the floor and put it on. She walked to the bathroom then walked out while he smiled. His phone rang, he reached for it and looked at his daughter calling.

“Angela..”

“Papa, did you see my message?”

“I saw it but right now I am busy. Ke tla dira later. (I will do it later.)”

“Where are you? I am at home and you are not there.”

“Ke busy Angela. I will do it later.”

Tsitsi walked back in the bedroom. “Babe, bacon or eggs?”

He looked at her. “Anything, Angie I have to go.”

“Who’s that? Tsitsi? My mother just died and you are already sleeping with w.hores? Her body hasn’t turned cold yet.”

“Who I sleep with is non of your business!”

“It’s my business. You are disrespecting mama! How could you?”

“I don’t have time for this Angela, your mother and I were separated long before she died. I had moved on. My life can’t stop because she’s dead. I am in love with Tsitsi and she’s here to stay.”

He hung up. Tsitsi looked at him.

“I am sorry, I didn’t know you were on a call.”

He got up and put on his pants. “Its ok. I like eggs.””

She kidding him. “Ok. What did she want?”

“She wants 100k. Says she needs to get a few things for herself. I will do it later.”

Tsitsi smiled. “You spoil her too much.”

“I just want to get her off my back.”

“She needs to start working babe. Honestly, she’s too grown to be depending on you. Last week it was 50k today it’s 100k and all for what? For shopping? I am just saying anyways, don’t listen to me. I don’t want to come between you and your daughter.”

“What should I do?”

“She needs to get a job. That’s what you need to help her with. Let her join the company. She’s good in accounting. Let her move back with her daughter, get a job and work for her own money.”

He sighed. “Ok. You are right.”

“Come, let me feed you.”

He followed her to the kitchen. Tsitsi’s phone vibrated then she opened the message from Angie.

Angie: You b*tch!

Tsitsi: Careful my daughter... I am your new mother 😊

In Maun, Matt drove inside his yard and parked next to his wife’s car. He stepped out and walked inside the house where Mosha was sitting in front of the TV.

She looked at him, Matt smiled looking at her.

“Hi..”

“Where are you coming from?”

“I slept at D’s house. I got too drunk I couldn’t drive back home, it was already late.”

“How many times do you do this?”

“Do what? I was expecting you yesterday. I had made plans for us. You cancel on me last minute and I go to my friend’s house to distract myself and I am suddenly in an interrogation room? When did you come?”

“Yesterday I wanted to surprise you.”

“Well there you have it. I also had plans. I was disappointed yesterday because we have been planning you coming home yesterday and all of a sudden you are not coming. I went to drink alcohol with my friend. Maybe if you called me I would have come back home. Babe this... this is draining me. I have to be honest. I

never envisioned you staying so far away from me. I feel lonely yet I am married. I am struggling. I feel single actually.”

Mosha stood up. “I thought you were ok.”

“I am not. I am not ok, I just didn’t want to make you feel like I don’t value your job. I ...” He sighed.

Mosha swallowed. “What should I do? Should I quit my job?”

“No. I don’t know.”

“I have worked so hard to be where I am.”

“I know.”

“Should I just quit that? Because you are struggling.”

“That’s not what I am saying.”

“Then what are you saying?”

Matt looked at her. "I was just expressing myself."

"I am not going to give up my job. I worked so hard to be at the level I am. I am a branch leader. We are expanding and... the salary is good. The benefits are good. You need to compromise more Matt. You said you'd always support me. Through thick and thin remember? I will do better with weekends. We will alternate. We will have sex more. Maybe we can start with the process to get pregnant after I settle in Shakawe. Things are going well for us baby... we just need to be strong for one another."

She kissed him then put her hand inside his pants touching his dic. After the intense morning he had with Pabi all he wanted was to rest or even better be with her but then this was his wife. The woman he had married. The woman he loved. The one who would carry his children.

He kissed her back and picked her up placing her on the couch. He took off her dress and caressed her body as his dic got hard yet again.

Tumi drove through the gate at the events garden. Mamsy looked at a group of white ladies a distance away standing in front of their cars, all dressed in beautiful gowns.

Tumi sighed. "Happy anniversary but this is not Moja. It's the tea party I was telling you about. It's a high class type thing. Rich white women."

Mamsy looked at her. "And the lingerie?"

"I bought that for you and forgot to give it to you on time. Gape it's perfect for your dress. I am sure Moja will like it."

She parked the car then they stepped out. Tumi smiled with ladies.

"Are we late?"

"No. Hi Tumi, this must be your plus one. Hi.."

Mamsy smiled. "Hello."

The white lady smiled handing them both a bouquet of flowers. “You two look gorgeous. This is what I call sticking to the theme. Go on, we will be there just now. The chair person is already giving a speech.”

“Ok, thank you.”

Mamsy walked with Tumi a little disappointed. “I really thought it was Moja.”

Tumi looked at her. “I am sure he’s planning something for you two.”

They walked on the white carpet that had flowers all over.

They stopped approaching a flower wall. Tumi smiled.

“I think this is where they are taking the pictures, wait here, I am going to get a photographer.”

She walked to where the flower wall was starting and went behind it. Mamsy called Moja while waiting.

“Mrs P...”

Mamsy smiled, her skipping a beat at his voice. “Hi.”

Thinking out loud by Ed Sheeran started playing. She frowned hearing it from the other end of the call.

The flower wall slid to one side exposing the beautiful outdoor wedding ceremony set up that was behind it.

Her eyes found her man instantly as she held the phone in her hand.

“Marry me again Mrs P...”

Burning Souls

#217

Tears filled her eyes as she got emotional.

“Moja...”

“You look beautiful.”

A tear rolled down her cheek.

“Don’t cry. Come to me.”

Mmagwe Mamsy walked over to her. Moja hung up standing with his brother and Jomo at the aisle. On the other side Junior stood with Lefa also in their suits.

Her eyes went back to her man, the tuxedo looked so good on him she found herself wondering how she had gotten such a man.

He was everything she never thought she’d get. She still didn’t understand how he could choose her every single time.

Her mother smiled looking at her. “You look so beautiful.”

Tumi took the phone from her and hurried to her seat next to Onks.

Mamsy slowly walked down the aisle as Ed Sheeran continued playing while most people took videos and pictures.

It seemed most family members had come, even the employees from Alpha Co-Operations, matter of fact most of them had come. They approached Moja then mmagwe Mamsy handed her over. Dream smiled looking at her mother, Mamsy handed her the bouquet of flowers and held Moja's hands shaking.

She tried to say something but her tears fell. The pastor smiled as Moja hugged her. Mamsy sniffed emotionally.

“Why me?”

Moja rubbed off her tears. “Why not you? I was made for you. I can't imagine it not be you, you've been the only woman in my heart from the first time I met you. With your ugly skirt. It has been you since then. I would not have it any other way. You are everything... without you it would all be meaningless.. You are perfect in every sense, the best thing to ever happen to me and I would do anything for you. I love you Mrs P... Nothing can compare to what you are to me.”

Mamsy sniffed and laughed. “I loved that skirt. It was my favorite.”

“I will never forget it either.” He smiled looking in her eyes. “No one can convince me you were not made for me. There’s just no way. God made you for me. I feel home when I am with you.”

He cupped her face and kissed her. Mamsy put her hands on his chest. Moja pulled away and whispered in her ear.

“And I can’t wait to fuvk you so hard tonight.”

He moved back and smiled innocently..

Later that morning, Tsitsi smiled reading a meme in Facebook then continued scrolling while lying on her couch..

She paused at a picture her colleague from Alpha Co-Operations had posted. She looked at Moja and Mamsy holding hands in front of a priest.

She looked at how Moja looked at her, it was as if his entire world was with her. He had never looked at her like that, not even when he was drunk.

Tsitsi stared at him then at Mamsy. She smiled staring at her own Meghan Good look alike, of cause Mamsy never saw it but she had the looks.

Tsitsi sighed then continued scrolling but somehow she felt bored. She sighed and called her sister.

“Tsitsi ..”

“I just came across Moja and Mamsy’s wedding picture. Seems they are renewing their vows, ke utlwa ke borega. Truly some people will always get away with their evil deeds. I am over it and I admit my wrongs in all this but so Moja just carries on like he didn’t murder my daughter?”

“And you are lucky you didn’t get sued for sleeping with someone’s husband. Worse your friend’s husband! What you did was evil! She should have sued you, koore motho will take pride in sleeping with a married man and getting pregnant, nkebe ke le Mamsy nkebe ke go nyedisitse thata. She let you go, le tlwaela batho lona. I hope you get married and your husband sleeps with other women le wena o feele what Mamsy felt. How do you still play victim after all that? You wanted that child to be Mamsy’s reminder of how you backstabbed her?”

“And then?”

“No Tsitsi. No. You slept with Moja knowing very well he was married. You are not sorry for fucking him yet you still go on about a dead baby years later. How do you think Mamsy feels today? She loved you like a sister.”

“Ok, I think you are going through something, did Reba cheat?”

“I suspect he’s been sleeping with the maid. I can’t even ask him because I don’t have evidence but I am hurting. And the worst part of it is that I pushed him right into her arms. This woman was like the wife in the house. Getting to him was easy... already he felt lonely. I am hurting because I created this mess... but at the same time I trusted that woman meanwhile ene she’s targeting my husband.”

“I am sorry.”

“Its ok. I will never let such happen ever again but can you leave Mamsy alone? You had a piece of her man, now can you leave her alone.”

“I was just saying –“

“No. Focus on sleeping with old men and leave happy people alone.”

Tiwa hung up, Tsitsi stared at her phone, of cause she'd always gets the heat of what had happened but it still didn't change how Moja had killed her innocent child and obviously no one would ever understand the pain she had went through..

Bakang swallowed looking at Mamsy with him. His heart broke as he stared at the pictures. Maybe he should have never left. He had a great chance then. His wife kissed him.

“Hey.”

Bakang took a deep breath putting his phone away. Tebbie looked at him.

“Am I boring you?”

“I don’t want to fight.”

“I saw your side chick got remarried today.”

Bakang looked at her. Tebbie sighed. “Do you know I can sue her for home wreckage?”

“Really?”

“That wh.ore slept with you knowing very well that you are married.”

“Don’t call her that. Try it and I will definitely divorce you.”

“She will never be yours.”

“I said try it. Matter of fact, should you harass her then you and I are done.”

He stood up and walked out going to his car feeling his chest tighten. He rubbed his eyes starting his car as the pain on his chest made it hard to breathe.

At Kenny's Events Garden, Mamsy smiled as the pastor sealed their union yet again.

Moja leaned over and kissed her holding her in his arms while their guest cheered. Mamsy smiled shyly putting her head on his broad chest.

He kissed her neck. "I love you."

Mamsy smiled looking up at him. "I love you too... this was perfect."

"Wait till you see where we are going for honeymoon.."

She smiled happily.

Damnit Moja!

He was perfect...

TWO YEARS LATER

Burning Souls

#218

Two Years Later...

Rebone smiled at a motor shop taking pictures in front of his brand new car. His boyfriend smiled.

“These are perfect.”

He smiled taking the phone and looked through.

“I love them. All the witches and lizards are going to breathe through the pipe.”

Alvin laughed. “I don’t think there’s anyone out to get you.”

“There are. Not everyone wants to see me happy. They didn’t expect me to make it in life.”

Alvin hugged him. “I am happy we are fixing things. I missed you.”

Reba's phone rang, he looked at unsaved number calling and picked.

"Hello?"

"Hi. My name is Junior. Can I talk to you?"

Rebone swallowed holding his phone. "Hi, how are you?"

"So you have not forgotten me?"

Rebone looked at his G-Wagon nervously. He sounded grown, his voice was so deep he sounded like a man.

"I will never forget you. You are my son."

"The one you abandoned?"

"I did what was best for you. I was not the best father for you. I was young, I had spent most of my life rejected and unemployed. I met your mom at my lowest. She took me in her arms and loved me. She took care of me, things were hard for her. Then your grandmother was so

sick and bed ridden. Your mom took care of her and me with the little she made. Then she got pregnant with you. She gave birth and less than a year later I got a good job. I treated her badly. I found a new woman, that woman got into my head so much I forgot you and your mother. She used to walk to my new house that had everything to beg me for money. I would close the door on her face then my brother decided to help her. He found her a house and helped her set up something for herself. I was filled with jealousy and I went to beat her. I beat her till I almost killed her then I went to jail. She then met your Dad... I say your dad because he's your father, he raised you. He loved her and you. It was my first time seeing that someone can truly love a child that's not biologically his. I saw the love he had for you and that's what you deserved. A father who could love you unconditionally. Protect you and guide you. He was that so I decided to give away my parental rights and let him be your father legally. I don't regret it. You are my son because I made you but that's where it ends. Your father is your father because he loves you. He raised you and still is raising you. He loves you so much. You are his first born. You know he brags about you to everyone. You are his first love..."

"I know my dad loves me. He's my hero but I just wanted to understand why. And thank you for telling me. I don't think I would have been happy if you were my father full time."

“You wouldn’t be. I am sorry –“

“For what? I am not angry. Bye.”

“RJ...”

“Yeah?”

“I know I am scumbag but if you need anything, you can always call.”

“Nah, I think my dad has everything covered. Stay in your hole.”

He hung up. Rebone looked at his phone and sigh f. Alvin looked at him.

“Your son?”

“Yes. That was the most mature conversation I have ever had with a teenager. His voice is so deep it even scares me. But I feel relieved. He’s not angry. I made the right decision giving him to Moja. I don’t regret it.”

Alvin hugged him. Rebone closed his eyes. “He is happier with him. That’s how it should be.”

“I know. I love you.”

Rebone smiled. “Me too. Let’s my beast..”

They walked to his car.

At Rragwe Angie’s mansion, Tsitsi walked out the house in a short dress that showed her little bump. Rragwe Angie smiled looking at her then kissed her.

“Ready?”

“Yes.”

The gate slid open then Angie drove in. Tsitsi took a deep breath putting her handbag on top of the car that were going to use. Angie stepped out of the car, you could barely see her prosthetic legs especially when she wore long dresses or pants. Angie pushed her hair back

exposing her beautiful face then walked over to her dad and hugged him.

“Hi papa...”

“Hi. Are you ok?”

Tsitsi picked her handbag. “Hi Angie.”

Angie ignored her. Tsitsi smiled then got in the car. Rragwe Angie looked at his daughter.

“Tsitsi is not that bad. Once you get to know her you will realize she –“

“I will never like the woman who was sleeping with my father while my mother fought for her life.”

He sighed. “How is the NGO going?”

“Very well. It’s making me money I never knew could be made.”

“Your mother would be proud.”

“I know. Thank you for letting me have her things.”

“It was always going to be yours. I gave you half of everything I own, that half was your mother’s. I did it to avoid clashing with you and my new family. At least now should anything happen to me, you know what I have, most will go to my wife and your sibling. There won’t be fighting.”

“That is not why I am here. I need a certain tender that’s out.”

“Send me the details and I will see what I can do.”

“Thank you.”

“How is my granddaughter?”

“She is fine.”

“You need to allow that girl’s father into her life. You are allowing your pride to get in the way.”

Angie sighed. “I just wish she was Moja’s. That would calm down his annoying wife. Mxm, I know they are forcing happiness. There’s no way Moja is not cheating.”

“You need to move on. I know you have a boyfriend but the sooner you stop thinking about Moja the better.”

“I am not, they just bore me because I know they are forcing things. Relationship ya bone lacks, ga ena that thing. It’s just called.”

Angie walked to her car and drove out while her father got in the car and kissed his Tsitsi.

“Are you ok?”

She smiled. “Yes. I just spoke to my mom, my ex just collected the child. I am happy he’s really trying these days.”

Rragwe Angie kissed her had then drove out of the yard. Tsitsi took a short video of him driving and posted it.

At Rragwe Moja's farm, rragwe Moja finished dressing up in his bedroom then sprayed cologne on himself. Mmagwe Moja walked in and looked at him.

"Where are you going?"

"Out. I just spoke to a lawyer and the divorce will be finalized next month. I found a buyer for the farm."

She looked at him. "Ok."

He looked handsome, most his hair had turned grey but he looked fit. He fixed his golf t-shirt..

"We need to tell the kids."

"I am sure they know. No need to announce it. At least now we can be happy in peace."

He picked his car keys. "Ok, I will see you. I am going to Tuli Block."

"With who? To do what?"

“With my girlfriend. We are going to relax there.”

He picked his bag and walked out. Mmagwe Moja slowly sat on the bed, instead of being happy, she felt tears fill her eyes. What she wanted was finally happening but it still hurt. She sniffed then started packing her things.

That Saturday, Tiwa looked at her husband as he played ball with the kids outside. She finished making breakfast and dished then walked outside looking at him.

Reba laughed walking over to her. “Hey.”

Tiwa smiled. “Hi, I am done cooking.”

“Thank you. Let me bring them.” He kissed her and walked to the kids while she went back in the house.

She looked at her phone ringing. “Tsitsi.. “

“Hey, hubby and I are traveling to Namibia. We are at the airport, in case you try calling me.”

Tiwa laughed. “Ok mma, kana wena o tshila soft life.”

Tsitsi laughed. “The perks of finding a rich man. God truly answered my prayers. We are going to see if the baby is a boy or girl when we get there. I am praying it’s a girl.”

Tiwa smiled. “Me too. How’s first born?”

Tsitsi laughed. “She still hates me. But it’s ok, I don’t expect her to like me. I’d be scared the day she doesn’t hate me.”

“Me too, I have to go mma, let me feed my family.”

She hung up as Reba walked in the house with the kids.

At a campsite up North, Mamsy walked out of her tent stretching. She walked to the fire area where Moja was chatting with Onks and Tefo while they made breakfast. Mamsy looked at the big tree a distance away where Tumi and Botho were chilling chatting. Moja turned as she approached.

He smiled looking at her. "Hey.."

"Hi."

He hugged her kissing her. Mamsy smiled. "Why didn't you wake me up?"

"You looked peaceful and happy..."

"Have you spoken to the kids?"

"Yes, in the morning, seems your mom is spoiling them rotten ebile Lefa says he wants to stay there forever. Your mom has a boyfriend. Junior saw him."

"I know. There's always a new boyfriend. She'd never let any of them get near the kids."

"I know."

Mamsy smiled. "Ok. I am going to take a bath."

"Should I join you?"

Mamsy thought of her swollen p*ssy. “No. I am fine.”

Moja smiled kissing her then released her, she walked over to the ladies.

“Hey you two!”

Botho smiled. “Hey Mrs P...”

“Hi Mrs P to be.”

Botho laughed fixing her engagement ring. Tumi smiled.

“We didn’t sleep last night Mamsy.”

Mamsy smiled. “Nna mma I can’t deny my man his belongings. He married me for this. So he can pin me down and fuvk me. This is what you are getting yourself into Botho. I feel after you get married, your p*ssy is no longer yours. It’s his to do as he please. There’s no break. I have tried to say I am tired, not tonight, Moja is not the type that listens to that nonsense. He will fuvk you, you will get angry then he will fuck you again for getting angry.”

Tumi laughed. “This why I love I love my man soft. O jae Bakang?”

Mamsy laughed. “Mxm, what did the doctor say?”

“I can’t wait for the results ya fertility clinic. Diane agreed to be our surrogate.”

Mamsy smiled. “It will be good news. Have faith.”

Tumi smiled emotionally. The ladies hugged her then she laughed.

“Thank you.”

“I am going to bath, I am coming.”

Mamsy walked to her tent then grabbed her bag and walked to the showers. Seconds later Moja walked to the showers. Tumi and Botho looked at one another and laughed knowingly.

Botho turned to the fire catching Tefo staring at her. He winked at her, she blushed smiling then turned to Tumi just in time to smile for a selfie.

*

At the showers, Mamsy stepped under the water. Moja walked in. She took a deep breath staring at him as he undressed, her p*ssy still aching from last night.

He walked towards her, Mamsy stood against the wall.

Moja pressed her against the wall kissing her..

“Hey...”

His deep voice sent shivers down her spine.

He lifted her. She helplessly looked at him as he blocked her swollen p*ssy entrance.

“Moja..”

“I love you.”

He pushed the black weapon in. Mamsy gasped scratching his back.

“Awww Mojaaa...”

In Maun, Mosha sat with Matt in the doctor’s office. She took a deep breath as the doctor spoke.

“Like I suspected, it’s Ovarian cancer. I am so sorry but it’s at stage 2 and we are going to have to remove both ovaries and the fallopian tube. I am sorry but you can never have your own kids.”

Matt swallowed, Mosha looked at him then put her hands on her face crying.

Matt hugged her as she cried. The doctor continued talking going through the treatment plan.

A while later they walked out. Matt looked at his wife.

“I need to show you something.”

They got in the car. Mosha looked out through the window crying in silence as Matt drove. He parked at a gate then walked with her to the house.

They walked in. Mosha looked at him confused. Matt looked at her.

“I know this is going to get painful. I never meant to hurt you and I never knew it could happen but it happened. I love you and I want you. I understand if you want a divorce but I don’t want that. Maybe this is our chance... a blessing.”

Pabi walked in from the bedroom holding a baby boy..

“I am sorry...”

Mosha looked at him then at Pabi. “Is this a joke?”

“No. I am sorry. I didn’t know I could make someone pregnant but it happened and the baby is here.”

Pabi sighed. “I don’t want your man. I have a boyfriend.. so you can relax.”

Mosha angrily looked at her. "You b*tch!"

"Check mate!"

Pabi smiled and sat down with her baby. Mosha looked at Matt crying, her heart breaking.

THE END