

Years Ago...

MaMzize laid on her back screaming as the elderly women waited for her baby. A very tiny babh popped out.

Lady:"YiNkazana(It's a girl)".

She smiled but the labor pains didn't subside as she thought they would.

Lady2:"Yima ungawavali amathanga ndibona enye intloko.(Wait don't close your legs I see another head)"

Her head spun twins? How didn't she know that she was carrying twins? But then how would she have known? There was no clinic at the Ntlakhwe Village not that it bothered them because they were used to that life. They were just a village living their own life and taking care of their own traditionally. She pushed once more and another bouncing baby girl came out. It was such a joyful moment at the Hlangu household for the time being but the women each had their own houses built far far away from kwaHlanguthat being MaMzizes husbands name although she didn't share it with him because there was no legal marriage between the two of them. It was such a spacious yet beautiful land with people whose brains were slaves of the apartheid. Although there weren't patrols or killings let alone white people in the area. The effects were still the same. But to be honest which white person would want a land that had no minerals? No beach? Let alone didn't have a city? Bizana was just not the ideal place to colonize.

Hence the people there lived their lives.

Nozamile and Zameka the only thing MaMzize had. She left home after she got married she couldn't afford to visit after the death of her husband. And well she did get married traditionally to her husband. So why would she go back home when she was now a new person? Unfortunately her husband left for Joburg after impregnating her she received a letter 2 months later that he had passed on during a march in Soweto.

She cried at night and worked during the day she had a baby growing inside which in turn became 2 babies.

Years went by with her taking care of her kids all on her own the only thing she had on her name was the garden. She was such a fortunate person when it came to planting. Her garden was such a beaut it didn't have seasons which made the hunger bearable and in exchange of her vegetation she got a skinny cow from an old man who was one of the people who could afford.

Luckily it soon became a heifer and bore calfs. To MaMzize that was like a dream the old man made drama and called her a thief and witch. The heifer was skinny and didn't have any calves but as soon as MaMzize got it on trade it became a cow. He thought he was robbing but she was blessed by nature.

The illtreatment went on and on till fortunately he met his ancestors well unfortunately for his family. The twins were growing well and by the time they turned 4 they could do a few things around the house. Funny how life makes you reliable at a young age isn't?

MaMzize and the kids stayed in front of the yard making grass mats she looked around in disbelief. She had cut down poles and built a fence her kraal had gotten bigger with 9 cows and 3 calfs. She was basically rich.

From a distance they saw one of the twins friends running with a paper in her hands. They stopped and looked at her as she caught her breath.

Bongi:"Molweni emini(Good afternoon)"

MaMzize:"Ewe molo ntombi. Kunjani(Hey girl. How are you?)"

Bongi:"I'm good mama said I must tell you that schools have opened. I have also registered I will start soon and then I'm gonna be a teacher."

Zama:"Me too!"

Nozi:"Even me."

Their mother laughed.

MaMzize:"Tomorrow they will be going to school."

Bongi:"Okay bye see you guys tomorrow."

The following morning their mother woke up early and boiled water for them. Indeed they were enrolled at school together.

From grade 1 till grade 8 where Nozi started struggling with school she had always been struggling but it wasn't as bad as grade 8 and her sister was flowing.

It didn't help how their teachers compared them. If anything it was a painful.

One particular evening she watched her mother cut her sisters hair with razor she struggled to get rid of the feet cracks. She stopped.

Nozi:"Mama I don't wanna go to school anymore."

They both stopped and looked at her shocked.

MaMzize:"Why?"

Nozi:"Because I'm stupid mama."

MaMzize:"I don't know anything about school if you want to stop it's fine. Don't come back to me saying you want to go back."

Zamo:"Is it about what the teacher said? I will teach you everything. "

She shook her head.

Nozi:"You always do but I capture nothing don't worry mama needs help. I will be useful at something you won't need to come back from school and work. I will even walk you there and I can borrow you my black skirt when yours is wet."

Zamo smiled at her sister and nodded.

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Being used to each other and growing the twins had a hard time getting used to the separation. In which Nozi would end up accompanying Zamo to school. And waiting for her even after.

Annoyed by Zamo's scarceness after school MaMzize waited for Nozi patiently.

Nozi: "Hello ma."

MaMzize: "Listen since you are never available here at home tomorrow your sister will help you carry fruits to school and you will sell. Start now because you won't be a teacher anymore."

Nozi: "Okay mama."

She didn't mind as long as she was gonna be closer to her sister. Zamo was as excited she didn't even mind carrying her sister's things to school with her. Even after school she waited for her to finish selling. She expanded to selling chips. Zamo on the other hand was excelling at school.

Zamo: "I didn't wanna be a teacher anymore I think I'll just be a nurse."

Nozi: "Why do you wanna change?"

She shrugged.

Zamo: "Just it was our dream now doing alone won't feel right."

Nozi: "Ayonto ithi yiyeke kaloku if uthanda nyan ukutitsha makunga tshintswa ndim (it doesn't mean leave it if you really love teaching let me not change that)"

Her sister smiled a little at her.

Sometimes you worry about important things in life

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yet sometimes you don't worry at all. Infact you don't even think of the outcomes of your doings you sometimes find that it's not even like you're blocking your mind from thinking about it. But it's just not there.

Nozi watched as her mother gave Zamo plastics filled with clothes.

Zamo:"Are these all mine?"

MaMzize:"Yes."

Zamo:"What about uNozi?"

Her mother clapped her hands defeated.

MaMzize:"She doesn't go to school so there's no reason for me to take care of her besides why would she need clothes if all she'll do is sit?"

Nozi shook her head in disbelief that was the situation she had gotten herself into.

Her mother didn't see nor take her as a child.

At school Zamo watched as Mzikayise stood outside with a teacher he was an intelligent boy. Definitely they were gonna look good together but at that time and age dating was so much of a big deal. Should she get caught her mother was surely gonna freak out infact she might even kill her. Pregnancy was

gonna be the first thing they think will happen should she try dating.

After school he always bought at her sisters table. The way he always greeted and smiled is what made her fall deeply in love with him.

Well of course until this one time Mzis classes were out earlier.

He sat down next to Nozi smiling he didn't pay attention to him but to the students who were buying. It was only after they left she noticed him.

Nozi:"Wow hey ufike nini apha (When did you get here?)"

Mzi:"A few minutes ago how are you?"

Nozi:"I'm good and you?"

Mzi:"Good too I've always wanted to ask why you left school?"

She shrugged.

Nozi:"It was not for me. "

Mzi:"Okay I understand but you used to sell at the Junior Secondary School why did you move to High School?"

Nozi : "I enjoy selling where my sister schools we love walking to and from home together."

He nodded in understanding.

Mzi:"Do you have a boyfriend?"

Nozi burst out in laughter she hit her mouth clapping her hands in disbelief.

Nozi : "I'm scared and no one has ever approached me."

Mzi:"Serious yet you're this pretty."

Hearing his statement she looked at her flip flops on her feet. They were dark and not appealing even the flops had holes at the back so her feet were always dirty. Then she had an allergic reaction to almost everything so her legs had sore marks and sores some of which had healed. She shook her head much to herself it couldn't be that this guy was seeing beauty.

Nozi:"Don't play with me I'm not pretty."

Her sister stood in front of the stall with a tight smile.

Zamo:"Twin."

Nozi : "Hey this guy is sitting in your chair."

He quickly stood up.

Mzi:"I was leaving anyways bye."

Nozi:"Bye - Bye."

He smiled walking away Zamo sat down with a confused look.

Zamo:"What did he want?"

Nozi:"I don't know he didn't say much."

Zamo:"And I was hoping he's here for me I really like him."

Nozi:"You will fail at school don't even think about liking boys."

Zamo:"I guess you're right."

As days went by Mzi would even help Nozi sell sometimes he stuck around even when Zamo was present.

Zamo : "Are you dating Mzi?"

Nozi:"No I'm not why?"

Zamo:"Because if you are I'm telling mom you didn't finish school but you want boys. He will leave you because you are uneducated and you will be broke forever."

She walked ahead of her leaving Nozi shocked that was the first time her sister has ever been rude to her. She chuckled shaking her head grade 10 really does change people.2

Nozi smiled staring at her sister standing with girls her age. She couldn't hear what they were saying but her sister's eyes on her made her suspicious. It wasn't a look of excitement or one that showed any positive emotions. She couldn't really figure out what it was so instead she ignored her. Nozi smiled widely at Mzikayise who was approaching with the same smile on his face. She remembered the first time they had sex it was on Christmas day. Her mother was away for business her sister was going around with her friends. She snuck out to the forest where Mzi deflowered her. It was though their love grew even more. The whole thing of them being so close together literally tied together was heavenly.

Zamos eyes pierced Mzi she wondered what he saw in Nozi. They looked the same regardless of who had more class her of course. Her friends looked at where she was looking one of them clapped her hands shaking her head.

Her: "Your sister is brave dating someone you clearly have a crush on. If it was you Thoko I would have beaten you."

Thoko: "I don't even know why Zamo still walks with her she's not up to standards. We are in Grade 11. And we're the top 5 amongst our class with the looks and the brains. We're not supposed to be mixing with people like her."

Another friend looked at them surprised.

Her: "Zamo don't listen to Zandi or Thoko Nozamide is your sister. You shared a womb for months seven the way you look is exactly why do you hate her so much? "

Zamo : " Who said I hate her? I just don't want to be associated with her. Not that I hate her."

She shook her head.

Her : " You are under a spell I've never seen a twin hating their twin you're basically the same people so why would you be against that? "

Zandi: "Ah mother Theresa. Aunty Ntsiki."

Ntsiki : "It's fine but deep down you know I'm correct but because you don't wanna be wrong you won't agree. As for you Zamo let these two plant a seed of cruelty and you will end so deep in. That's how witches are made they envy anyone and everything."

Zamo: "Yhoo Gogo khawume yinton na wazengca ungcwele ngcwele? Sikuvile yhini! (Grandma stop

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yinton na wazengca ungcwele ngcwele? Sikuvile yhini! (Grandma stop why are you acting holier than thou? We heard you)"

Ntsiki clapped her hands folding her arms. Later that day Nozi pulled her case that was carrying her staff. She had enough money to start her spaza shop but she had to talk to her mother first.

She was busy peeling potatoes outside.

Nozi: " Mama. "

MaMzize : "Hm."

Nozi : "I want to open a Spaza shop maybe buy a container and put it by the gate. That way the children from school can come buy here. I can even make chicken feet and Fat Cakes with polony they loved the ones I once made."

Her mother looked at her for some time.

MaMzize: " Ooh so you need my help? "

Nozi: " Yes before I can have the container I was gonna ask if one of the herdboys or all 3 can build a shack for me. There's zinc from the old house. "

MaMzize : " As long as it's gonna bring in money."

She smile widely at her mother.

Nozi: " Thank you. "

She walked back to her room and started counting the money. She looked at the one she was saving then she smiled soon she was going to buy the container with her own money.

She locked the mini trunk and shoved it under her bed she locked her room door and went to the forest to collect wood for fire.

With her sister who was ready to matriculate Nozi was done building her shack and it was operating.

Nozi: "I'll make steambread on Christmas with livers and tripe you must buy it."

Customer: "Because your fat cakes are perfect I will come for the tripe too."

She made sure to inform every customer of her Christmas special. Meanwhile Zamo sat outside applying moisturizer on her long afro. Her sister walked out of the shack locking it she had even changed how she wore. She wore sneakers and dresses the both of them had gained curves lately. She was a bit bigger than her sister. She didn't take note of it.

Just before new-year after the Christmas special passed and was a success. Nozi felt sick vomiting constantly. The constant craving of yam and sweet potato. She knew something was wrong. Her mom looked at her.

MaMzize : "Where am I fetching my cows from the person who has decided to sleep with you?"

Nozis eyes widened she turned to her mother slowly with her heart banging. Her assumptions got confirmed.

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Sorry for the previous insert and thank you for noticing.

3

When you think you have tricked life to being what you wanted it to be then it decides to show you who's the boss. As hard as Nozi tried to close the gap of not finishing school after getting their mother excited only to quit. Then she had to go ahead and fell pregnant she stood by the washing line staring at the growing crops in front of her house.

She closed her eyes remembering she might have conceived the baby.

Mzi:"Baby open up I will pull out."

Nozi:"But I can feel that you're close."

He pushed open her legs stroking a few more times. He groaned jumping out of her and spilling on top of his jacket which was under Nozi.

Mzi : "I love you."

Nozi : "Yet you didn't wanna stop."

He kissing her ignoring her complaints then helped her up.

Nozi:"When am I going to visit your house?".

Mzi:"I don't know baby my mother is sick so there's always someone home. Besides we don't have many rooms to sleep in."

She nodded understanding deep down the whole entire thing of sleeping on the floor in the middle of the forest was getting old. She kind of felt unloved this wasn't the kind of love she had seen on TV.

Mzi:"Maybe I can come by your house when your mother isn't around? "

Nozi looked at her and shook her head.

Nozi : "If a neighbor sees you they will surely tell."

Mzi:"Okay I will talk to my friends.They'll surely help us with something."

She snapped back to reality as her head was sliding off the pole. Her mother came behind her.

MaMzize:"MaHlangu."

Nozi:"Mama."

MaMzize : " You know you must give me the boys surname and name when you start showing. We are taking you to his home you know it right?"

She shook her head fiddling with her fingers.

MaMzize:" Heh? "

Nozi : " I don't know where his house is. "

MaMzize:"Don't tell me you didn't even have the decency to go to his house when he took your virginity."

Nozi : "He didn't mama."

She clapped her hands in disbelief.

MaMzize : "Where did it happen Nozamide?"

Nozi mumbled her mother slapped her. She held her face almost falling on her buttocks.

MaMzize : "I'm talking to you man!"

She almost slapped back but held back.

Nozi : "In the forest mama."

Her mother laughed in disbelief she held her jersey and dragged her inside the room. She took a whip and beat her up.

MaMzize : "You are going around tainting this name. Do you know how hard I worked to be where I am!! I'm the one who got this family where it is. And you want to ruin it!"

As much as she wasn't holding back on giving her the meanest and most painful strokes her heart didn't allow her to hit her tummy. She finally stopped breathing heavily and looked at her daughter who was curled up in a corner crying.

MaMzize: " You are 17 Nozamide 17! Kodwa sowukwazi ukuvula imilenze.(But you already know how to open your legs.)"

She shook her head and dropped the weep walking out. A few minutes later Zamo walked in with a bucket of water.

Zamo: "Blackie."

Nozi almost laughed at their nicknames they were really dark.

Zamo:"Get up."

She helped her up slowly then pulled out Nozis dress. Zamo placed the hot towel on her swollen skin with marks they were surely painful. You could tell from how she jumped and hissed whenever her sister placed the towel on her.

Zamo:"All done."

Nozi:"Thanks can I ask you something?"

Zamo:"Yes."

Nozi ::"Did I hurt you by not going back to school?"

Zamo:"Huh?"

Nozi ::"You haven't been friendly with me for a long time before the shack. You didn't even help me carry my things and I thought maybe you were angry that I ruined our future plans."

Zamo looked at her sister for a long time she was her mirror image. And the connection they had was still there she just let friends get in her head. Yes she did think she was better than her sister because she knew English and was educated. But that didn't mean she should treat her bad because of a man.

Zamo:"It's because I had a crush on Mzikayise and when he chose you

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she just let friends get in her head. Yes she did think she was better than her sister because she knew English and was educated. But that didn't mean she should treat her bad because of a man.

Zamo:"It's because I had a crush on Mzikayise and when he chose you I was sure you did it on purpose."

Nozi laughed shaking her head in disbelief.

Nozi:"I didn't even like him back then we could have shared him. We share everything well shared everything."

They both laughed.

Zamo:"No I don't even want him anymore but I guess the hatred grew. Forgive me."

Nozi : "I'm not even a little bit angry."

They hugged while Nozi jumped because she just got served.

The next day Nozi placed the flour outside on top of the small tank. Her mother walked out of the kitchen waving smoke off her face.

MaMzize : "What's your boyfriends name?"

Nozi:"Mzikayise."

MaMzize : "What is his surname?"

Nozi:"Khanyayo."

Her mother laughed at what seemed like disbelief she clapped her hands still laughing.

MaMzize:"I might as well forget about damages and you better make sure that thing you have at my gate will work out well. Because uzoma ngeNqayi elangeni mntanam. (you're on your own my child)"

She looked at her mother surprised at least Mzi was gonna show up today she had to know what her mother meant. Maybe Mzi was a known player with many kids that he didn't take care of business seemed to drag even worse that day. With her sore body and her roaming thoughts. They just drained her but she had to push. A bit after school she looked and saw Mzi in a distance. She waved for him to come over her mother wasn't around anyways .

Mzi:"Hello."

Nozi:"I'm pregnant."

His eyes widened he placed his hand slowly over his mouth.

Mzi:"I have to quit school and find a job how will I pay damages?"

Nozi:"No no you have to finish school I will take care of the baby while you studying okay?"

He smiled at her.

Mzi:"I'm so blessed to have you in my life."

She smiled.

Nozi:"Mama said something which didn't sit well with me."

Mzi:"What's that?"

Nozi:"She asked me your name and surname then she told me that you will not be able to take care of our child."

He kept quiet for some time staring at her he scratched his head that had neatly combed short hair.

Mzi:"Maybe she said that because at home we don't have money nothing at all. My mom is sick and my aunt does everything for us including her children. The kitchen is also a bedroom for me and my cousin who is a boy then another hut is where my mom aunt and the girls sleep. She was right I would have to go to Joburg and find a job to be able to take care of you. "

Nozi wiped her tears biting her lip.

Nozi:" Why did you feel ashamed? "

Mzi:" Because I didn't want you to leave most girls do when they find out where I live."

She shook her head.

Nozi : " Everyone starts somewhere it was never like this even here at home but mom worked us up. You can do it to for your family. "

Mzi:" And the two of you as well. "

He touched her tummy looking a bit shy. She blushed looking down.

4

Time sometimes fly unnecessary with the twins relationship being back to normal and Zamos time with her sister expiring since she was almost done with school happiness for her was going to end soon. She had to go look for a school to study of course Nozi was happy that finally her sister was going to become a nurse. In a matter of few years their family will have a nurse.

Her time to give birth came and unfortunately Mzi wasn't around to see her little girl. Ncumisa she was so beautiful she instantly smiled . She couldn't stop praying that she becomes successful and doesn't quit school like her.

MaMzize : "I'm gonna take care of the shop for you only for 2 weeks. Once that's done it's gonna be your problem."

Nozi smiled at her mom nodding. It was surprising how she was taking care of her although she was angry.

Nozi: "Thank you mama."

She couldn't help but wonder where Mzi was it was the June holidays. There was no reason for him to not see her especially after he promised to come see the baby when she's born. As much as this almost brought tears to Nozi she didn't want to show her mother that the useless boy she told her about was making her cry. She couldn't even imagine what her mother would say she was probably gonna have a field day.

Maybe he was in winter school all the matriculants were there including her sister. But he could have told her or at least came to say goodbye.

By the time schools reopened Ncumiso was growing well. Nozi laid her down on the blankets safely and covered her while she slept sucking her small hands.

“Nqo nqo(Knock knock)”

Nozi looked up widening her eyes shocked. Mzi smiled walking slowly towards her.

Mzi:“Mamakhe”

She scowled sadly and angrily.

Nozi :“Molo Mzikayise.”

He walked in slowly with his hands behind his back he put them in front giving her a black plastic.

Mzi:“I got the baby a few things I was at school then during my free time I was herding cows. Well I always herd them during holidays then every after school I take them home.”

Nozi:“Why didn’t you tell me?”

As much as she didn’t want to cry but the sound of her voice breaking made things difficult for her to hold back the tears. She rehearsed being strong in front of him so many times she didn’t think she would crumble like this.

Mzi: "I did not have time to come here I'm sorry."

She nodded taking the bag.

Nozi: "Thanks let me pick her up for you."

He attended to a customer while Nozi knelt down and carefully picked the baby. He turned around and smiled opening his arms.

Mzi: "What's her name?"

Nozi: "Ncumiso"

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I'm sorry."

She nodded taking the bag.

Nozi: "Thanks let me pick her up for you."

He attended to a customer while Nozi knelt down and carefully picked the baby. He turned around and smiled opening his arms.

Mzi: "What's her name?"

Nozi: "Ncumiso she's 3 weeks old now."

Mzi: "She's beautiful and tiny."

Nozi: "Very beautiful but her weight is okay I gave birth here at home then mom had to find a Venture to take us to the hospital."

Mzi: "You won't ever have to struggle when you get pregnant again it will be when I have money and a car. We will drive to Margate or Port Shepston but it's gonna be at a private hospital."

She laughed shaking her head.

Nozi: "I'm not getting pregnant again it was too stressful."

Mzi: "Even when we're rich and working?"

She shook her head vigorously Mzi turned his head back to the baby with a huge smile on her face. He knew well that he had two times the responsibility now that he was a father. But he was going to work and make sure that his baby knows he's trying. During the December holidays he worked hard ploughing peoples gardens with cows. Nozi was just happy to know that he was trying she was just excited to see him trying that hard.

On the day of the results Zamo came home screaming her lungs out.

Zamo: "I did it."

She gave her mom her results she passed it to Nozi who also couldn't read. But she was seeing huge numbers which was enough for her to know that she did good.

MaMzize: "Nozi slaughter the white cock I'll make steamed bread."

Nozi : "Yes okay mama."

They ate quarter of the chicken and saved the rest for Zamos trip which was the following day.

Meanwhile at Mzikayises.

He excitedly waved at his friend going inside the house. He knocked in the other hut whistling cheerfully. His aunt was kneeling next to his mother her head bowed the kids weren't around weirdly although they knew their brother was coming back with good news.

Mzi: "Aunty."

She shook her head her body vibrated as she cried.

Aunt : "Uxolo mntanam(I'm sorry my child)"

He swallowed with difficulty standing on the same spot his eyed moved to his mother but he couldn't see clearly.

Mzi: "I passed aunty."

She nodded.

Aunt: "She knew you would she just couldn't hold on long enough for you to come back. You did her proud Mzikayise."

She looked at him the look on her face defeated him. He shook his head in denial.

Aunt: "Ngxee bhabha (my condolences baby)"

He fell on his knees and cried uncontrollably.⁵

Mzi sat outside with her aunt his head was buried between his thighs. His aunt rubbed his back.

Mzi: "What are we going to do?"

Aunt: "I don't know son we don't even have money."

He rubbed his nose.

Mzi: "We have to find a way."

Aunt: "How?"

He tapped his feet on the ground then jumped on his feet.

Mzi: "We need an ambulance first I'll go chop down some wood."

Aunt : "The must be a funeral Mzikayise."

Mzi: "Why aunty? For the same people who never set foot here at home. If anything we should bury mom all on our own these people don't even know us. Why should we sweat because of them?"

Aunt : "The must be a funeral a respectful send-off."

Mzi: "No Aunty with what money? We're not getting into debts because of this please. I'm going to cut down the tree I'll build a coffin myself no matter how heavy or unprofessional it'll be but her body will sent off with a box."

He went to the other hut and took material to cut down the tree.

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At MaMzizes

The next morning With Ncumiso on her back covered with a small blanket. They waved off Zamo who was squeezed inbetween people on a case of beer facing the Venture door.

But she still smiled regardless of how uncomfortable it was they hardly went to town which made being in a car a whole entire adventure all on its own. Maybe it had been 4 years since she has seen the inside of a car. Nozi sighed sadly turning back home with her mom.

MaMzize: "At least there's Ncumiso so the boredom won't be bad. I should have had boys or one boy after the 2 of you I'm sure the yard would be crawling with grandchildren."

She motioned a circular movement even smiling Nozi laughed out.

Nozi: "You can't be too sure mama."

She tisked brushing her off. Nozi quickly boiled water for Ncumiso while she was making dough. As per norm she bathed her then herself.

After an hour of opening the shop she saw a little girl and boy running towards the shack. They stopped inside and greeted.

Boy: "We were sent by bhuti Mzi."

Nozi: "Are you guys good?"

The little girl handed her the letter then they ran away. She looked at them confused. Then unfolded the letter reading it slowly.

Nozi: "I.. I'm so.. Rey.. Ff.. For. Not...sss..seeing you.. Pl-please. Read."

She cleared her throat leaning back getting the hang of it.

Nozi: "Please read alone. Mm.. Mom.. Died...please.. C-come visit with Ncumiso."

She scowled trying to understand the letter

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she clamped her hand over her mouth. She couldn't close the shop her mother would not only kill her she'd lose money.

She decided to stay and at least close early around 4pm. She took the unsold cooked stuff and packed it neatly in a plastic bag. She left it there and went to find her mother.

Nozi : "Mama can I quickly go see Mzi?"

With her mouth pulled down she shook her head.

MaMzize: "He didn't even pay anything but you're giving him the child in a silver platter. But who am I? I don't even know how he seduces you you're the one being driven crazy by his penis. Go."

She packed Ncumiso's things and rushed to Mzi's house with the plastic in one hand and a baby bag on the other arm. He remembered him telling her where his house was but where she stood she could see 2 huts. One looked ready to fall off part of her wanted to turn around. It wasn't dark as yet because it was summer but she was worried she's in a wrong territory. As if Mzi heard her thoughts he stepped out on one of the huts with the children. He stopped walking and looked at her a small smile crept on his face. They met each other halfway and hugged.

Nozi : "I'm so sorry tatakhe."

Mzi: "It was bound to happen. I'm sure you're wondering why I called you here."

Nozi : "Yes I kinda was."

Mzi: "Yeah so we just buried her I wanted Ncumiso to say her final goodbyes. We haven't thrown the sand as yet but we were about to."

His aunty stepped out of the hut her eyes falling on Ncumiso immediately. She beamed taking her from her mom.

Aunt: "Hello Nozi."

Nozi: "Molweni aunt."

They exchanged pleasantries then finally arrived at the fresh grave. One of the kids sung a song while everyone stood on one side they all sang along. Nozi looked at the children with her lower lip trembling she couldn't believe the guy who always smiled and acted as if everything in life was okay struggled this much. The children all looked hungry and underfed her heart shattered as tears fell.

She thought she had it hard but what she was seeing was beyond hard.

The aunt prayed shortly then Mzi they sang again throwing the sand. Nozi's heart was just heavy seeing those poor kids cry like that. She helped with the food she came with and some tea they made. She tried by all means to not watch them gobble down the food but an eye has a mind of its own.

6

Later that day Mzi carried a sleeping Ncumiso while Nozi walked besides him carrying the baby bag.

Mzi: "Thank you for coming and for the food."

She brushed his back slightly leaning on his shoulder for a few seconds.

Nozi: "It's okay you guys be strong okay?"

He shrugged.

Mzi: "I literally have no choice and I have to go look for school tomorrow. It's a lot."

Nozi: "Oh how will you get there?"

Mzi: "We were saving some money for it."

She nodded.

Nozi: "What time are you leaving?"

Mzi: "6 in the morning I'll be waiting for the venture."

She nodded.

Nozi: "Okay Ncumiso will miss you."

He chuckled looking at over the baby.

Mzi: "And you won't?"

She blushed biting her lip.

Nozi: "Do I have to answer that?"

He shook his head with a smile. He knew the answer but it was going to be more satisfying hearing it from her mouth.

Mzi: "Nope I already know the response."

They stopped at Nozi's gate standing out of sight.

Mzi: "I really appreciate what you did for me today I'm going to find a school. Find a job and become a cardiologist my mom had a heart problem so I want to help people live longer you know?"

Nozi: "Such a big word okay it will all work out like that."

Mzi: "And we're gonna go live in the big city. With a big house and a car then you can go back to school. They can help you read better."

She shook her head laughing.

Nozi: "Ha'ah ha'ah hayi mna neSkolo ndyacela (No No not me and school please.)"

She just knew how to count money.

Mzi: "Why not you're special and there's nothing you can't do. I believe in you."

She looked at him smiling widely.

Nozi: "You do? I guess I can try then."

They finally hugged and parted ways. The next morning Nozi woke up before the sun could rise. She took a carrier bag and dressed up warmly. The sun would probably be up by the time he arrives she took the steamed bread wrapped in a plastic yawning. She didn't sleep preparing it for him. Luckily her mom was sleeping when she left. Ncumiso likes sleeping so she won't wake up.

She jogged to the gate opening it as quiet as she could she rushed to the stop hanging the carrier bag on her shoulder. She sighed looked at 2 people waiting there. It was obvious it was still early. He finally showed walking fast with his worn out school bag on his shoulder. He slowed down looking at Nozi in disbelief he laughing shaking his head tearfully. He hurried towards her.

Mzi: "You came."

His eyes were filled with so much love even the disbelief was hidden .

Nozi: "Yes I had to

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he laughing shaking his head tearfully. He hurried towards her.

Mzi :“You came.”

His eyes were filled with so much love even the disbelief was hidden .

Nozi:“Yes I had to I brought you goodbye kisses and some love.”

She handed him the bag smiling he opened it as the aroma of fat cakes and steamed bread hit him.

Mzi: "How are you such an angel in every way?"

The way he looked at her in disbelief made her feel the love.

Nozi: "I wanted to bid you farewell and a Goodluck. Which side are you going to?"

Mzi: "I'll see at the rank where my money affords me to go I will."

Nozi: "But everything will all work out."

Mzi: "It has to."

The sound of the Venture approaching from far rang like loud notes of a broken heart.

Nozis mouth curved sadly as she bit her lower quivering lip Mzi also looked at her tearfully.

Nozi: "All the best."

Mzi: "I love you and I will do something nice for you when I come back."

She smiled holding on to his waist tightly the Venture stopped. He checked if adults were looking then he pecked her lips briefly. He waved off getting inside the car Nozi blew air in her hands hiding her crying face. She turned around seeing the path home vividly as tears filled her eyes she quickly wiped them but they kept falling. She finally arrived at home and sat behind the shack sadly sun bathing. A few minutes later she stood up and went to fix the baby she had made enough fat cakes and bread for the day at least.

A couple of months later Mzi came back for the first time in forever. Nozi couldn't even see him approach until he was close enough.

She furrowed her brows looking at him carefully.

Mzi : "Mamakhe."

She laughed in disbelief unlocking the door she laughing opening his arms. He laughed picking her up and spinning around he smiled at her staring with so much affection. She touched his growing beard shaking her head. She cupped his face.

Nozi:"You look so handsome."

It was as if Ncumiso heard him she ran to the shack shouting her moms name. She stopped running seeing the unfamiliar person standing with her mom. Mzi smiled at her grown daughter.

Mzi:"Ncuncu."

She smiled he opened his arms. She laughed waiting for him to pick her up Nozi smiled looking at him.

He was dressed nicely and he looked clean she fell in love with him all over again. And she couldn't wait to hear all about University.

7

Nozi: "How is school?"

She sat down inside the shack with Mzi standing waiting for customershe had placed Ncumiso on top of the counter who kept laughing as he played with her.

Mzi: "It's good I received a bursary hey. It's just that I didn't get what I wanted to study it was already full by the time I got there. So I got pharmaceutical Science."

Nozi: "Oh it's different from the other one?"

Mzi: "Yes it is basically we study about pills and what they do inside the body. How we can improve them. We have the ability to cure diseases. We do research."

Nozi : "Oh that's some heroic work how long do you have to study for it?"

Mzi: "It takes 4 years it's pretty interesting and I have realized that I love it."

She smiled.

Nozi: "I'm happy you do."

Mzi: "Do you think your mom will stay with Ncumiso for an hour or so after closing the shop?"

Nozi: "I doubt she'll mind she actually enjoys staying with her. Ncumiso hardly comes to see me here at the shop."

Mzi: "Let me go greet her you're close to closing right?"

Nozi: "Yes I am. I can't believe you've been here for hours and you didn't go greet."

He smiled shyly shaking his head he picked Ncumiso up and headed inside the yard. MaMzize looked at the familiar boy carrying her grand daughter she rested her hand on waist ready to cuss him but when he got closer. She furrowed her eyebrows confused.

MaMzize : "Mzikayise."

He shook her hand respectfully smiling.

Mzi: "Good evening mama."

MaMzize : "Ninjani? (How are you?)"

Mzi: "Siphilile enkosi mama singeva kuni (we're good mama we can hear from you)"

She gave him a chair Ncumiso wiggled out of his arm. And ran to her play area.

MaMzize : "We are fine what brings you here?"

Mzi: "Mama I've been meaning to pay damages for what I did and now that I have means to do so I wanted to ask how much you will charge. Because I want my daughter to be able to visit her cousins and for your daughter to take her home free spirited."

She looked at him sadly.

MaMzize: "You said you have means

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what kind of means are those? "

Mzi: "I have a bursary the money on the side is enough for me to pay by year end. "

She smiled shaking her head.

MaMzize: "You build your home you'll pay damages when you can. Your daughter can visit anytime. "

He nodded smiling.

Mzi: "Thank you so much mama you have no idea how happy I am to hear those words from you. "

She smiled genuinely nodding as they both stood up.

Mzi:” Let me get going thank you once more mama. “

MaMzize :” Okay son. “

He kissed Ncumiso and left MaMzize smiled shaking her head in disbelief. This boy probably still has no animals of his yet he wants to pay damages that was the remorse she needed to accept him and move past what he did.

Nozi:” I’ve been waiting what took you so long?”

Mzi:”I was talking to your mom it’s nothing big. Let’s get going.”

He held her hand as they slowly walked to his home. He could see his aunt was still not back which gave him a chance to sneak inside the hut his mother once used. His aunt had moved in to the other one since he left and he managed to buy a bed amongst other things.

They spent time together making love to each other. There was honestly nothing better than to be with the person you love and growing old together.

Mzi managed to build more room with the help of his aunt who was the one making soil bricks with the kids. And the boys were old enough to make as many bricks as possible. For the first time the family had chickens and a garden to plant in.

Towards the end of his second year in Varsity he sent his aunt to MaMzizes house by then Nozi had hired someone for the shop because they had expanded to selling other goods as well. So she cooked in the house while the person she hired sold. She was in the kitchen making breakfast when she saw Mzis aunt and another man she had no idea of. They greeted and sat down she stopped preparing food and listened in confused.

Aunt: "Good morning mama."

MaMzize: "Hhm"

Aunt: "As you know that I'm Mzi's aunt who doesn't have a father or any man in the house. I asked this man to accompany me we were sent by Mzi."

MaMzize: "Oh sent to do what?"

Aunt: "Sizocela ubuhlobo. (We're here to ask for your daughters hand in marriage)"

Her mother ululated loudly as Nozi went out the back door covering her mouth in shock. She closed the door and walked a bit far then she screamed jumping up and down he didn't just do this to her. Such a big surprise.

Nozi found herself blushing as she peeled Potatoes. She couldn't believe he had done this what kind of love did they share? A love so beautiful and unending. It was amazing and she loved it. Her mother stood by the table buried deep in her thoughts.

MaMzize : "Nozamide."

She snapped her head to her mother.

Nozi: "Mama."

MaMzize: "This boy really loves you doesn't he?"

She looked at her mother thoughtfully.

Nozi: "I feel it mama I feel his love. I see it from the way he treats me and talks to me he tries by all means to make sure I'm taken care of and Ncumiso as well. What he has done for me so far especially because he has no one taking care of him shows me just how much I mean to him. I guess he does love me. "

MaMzize : " And you love him as well?"

Nozi: "Kakhulu mama andikwazi nokuyi chaza(a lot mom I don't even know how to explain it.)"

Her mom nodded in understanding.

MaMzize : "Your dad and I were inlove even words couldn't describe what we shared. And he didn't have much unlike Mzikayise your father didn't even go to school. When he died I struggled raising the two of you I struggled a great deal. I don't want that for you that boy has a lot to do for himself and his family before bringing you and Ncumiso to that puzzle. Life is a struggle my child you have your own room here and your Shop is doing very well. I took their lobola but I don't want you going there while that boy is

away I want you two to stay together. Staying with extended family isn't nice especially because you are young even here at home you've never stayed with relatives and you have your own room. I am not being mean but I'm trying to protect you. “.

Nozamide found herself smiling her mother is a hard headed woman. Never has she spoken her feelings calmly all she does is shout instead of communicating in a civilized manner. But hearing her say what she said with so much passion made her understand her if anything she would have done the same thing for Ncumiso if she was in her mothers shoes.

Nozi:“I understand you mama and we have all the time in the world to live together. He is 20 and I'm 19 we're still young. I'm sure he will also understand.”

She nodded.

MaMzize :“I'm glad you understand however when he comes home from school he can visit you here and even sleep over for one night though. You're the one who must spend more time with him at his home.”

Nozi nodded understanding then they spoke about how the wedding would go and what not.

As planned during the holidays of December Nozi was packing up when her mirror image knocked. She covered her mouth shocked and screamed excitedly.

Nozi:“ Zamo. “

They both squealed hugging each other and jumping around excitedly.

Zamo:“I missed you so much.”

Nozi:“Damn right you should be

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They both squealed hugging each other and jumping around excitedly.

Zamo: "I missed you so much."

Nozi: "Damn right you should be where the hell have you been?"

Zamo: "Well you won't believe this but I found someone who helped me go to a private college I'm done studying I'm gonna start with practicals next year?"

Nozi: "Practicals are like practicing for nursing?"

Her sister nodded smiling. She looked very pretty and if anything rich as well.

Nozi: "So where will they be held?"

Zamo: "Margate Hospital I'll also be staying at Uvongo."

Nozi: "I thought Uvongo was for rich people."

Zamo: "As I said sis I found someone who can afford anything and everything."

Her sister scowled confused.

Nozi: "Oh as in a boyfriend?"

She nodded.

Zamo: "I finally had sex as well we're gonna have a big wedding when I'm done with my practicals."

They sat down catching up on everything and anything.

After a while Zamo accompanied Ncumiso and Nozi to Mzi's home.

He had gone out when she got there her aunt sat down as she got busy with cooking and cleaning up. Mzi finally came drenched with sweat with a whip hanging over his shoulder. He looked at his wife with a smile she blushed looking down his aunt excused herself with a monkey grin on her face. He went up to her and kissed her neck hugging her tightly.

Mzi: "Mamakheunjan sthandwa sam? (How are you my love?)"

Nozi: "I'm good baby how are you?"

Mzi: "I'm good too baby you look different are you okay?"

She shook her head biting her lip

Nozi: "I want to have sex so bad."

He laughed.

Mzi: "Dish up I'm going to bath I'll let my aunt know we will have an early night."

She smiled nodding.

It was as though they knew how special that night would be. When the time came for Mzi to leave he could see that there was a life growing inside Nozis belly. Now that was something to look forward to. At the stop he took out a small box and gave it to Nozi.

Mzi: "I want you to let me know about everything you feel I want it to be like I'm next to you. If you're in pain let me know if you're sad let me know."

Nozi: "I will thank you so much."

He smiled hugging her. The Venture came he waved leaving. She looked at the phone with a smile on his face. As promised they spoke almost every single day. When June holidays came she could hardly wait to see him her stomach was huge it seemed like it could pop any minute. Her mom kept telling her she was carrying twins but she shrugged it off regardless of how big she was.

She was on the phone with Mzi.

Mzi: "I'm taking a bus are you at my house?"

Nozi: "How long will it take?"

Mzi: "I'm like 2 hours away don't worry."

Nozi: "Okay let me go eat bye."

She hung up and sat down lazy to go to the kitchen. About half an hour later Mzi's aunt walked in with a tray of food. She looked like she was ready to collapse. Looking at Nozi she failed to keep it together she dropped the food quickly kneeling to pick it up. Nozi struggled to help her the aunt looked up at her with tears falling down.

Nozi: "Are you okay Makazi?"

Aunt: "The bus had an accident there were 30 injuries and 20 deaths on the spot. Mzi was part of the 20."9

Wouldn't life be so much better if for every thing that confuses you or for every question you had there was someone ready with an answer for you. If maybe it was like school and there was a teacher you went to whenever you feel confused maybe some things wouldn't hurt as bad as they do. Maybe they wouldn't be such a burden.

It was still hard to believe that the father of her kids had passed away I mean they were talking the very same day. There was no hint that he would be dead none at all.

With the little strength she had they walked inside the morgue holding her belly.

One of the people who was helping came closer to her.

Him: "Ma'am are you sure you want to do this?"

Nozamile nodded this was the only way she would be sure of what they said. She didn't wanna assume or believe what they said. The lady on the other side of the glass slowly pulled the cover Nozi touched the glass looking closer it was him no denying that. His head was covered with a bandage and his did have scars on his face. Her lips trembled as Mzis aunt nodded they covered his body once more. With tears falling uncontrollably she looked at Aunty.

Nozi: "It's him it's really him."

She nodded holding her hand and pulling her outside they walked to the buses as heavily pregnant and hearted as she was. She tried to stop crying but she just couldn't her mother and sister were at the Khanyayos when they got there. Zameka came to her.

Zamo: "Would you like some tea or coffee?"

Nozi : "Tea please."

She sat on the mattress staring at his picture hung on the wall she didn't feel like eating but the strong kicks sure wanted her to eat her stomach was growling which meant she needed to eat.

Her body got more tired with each passing day the funeral was getting closer. She was just happy that it wasn't that full because she honestly wouldn't survive.

Finally his send off came and it was as though the news of his death just reached her ears for the first time men held her as she threw soil inside the grave. Part of her wanted to throw herself in but she wouldn't die she wasn't even afraid of dying if anything she craved death more than life itself. She didn't

know what to tell her 4 year old Ncumiso he wanted to know where Tatakhe is.

MaMzize: "Are you in labor?"

She was sitting on the ground drained as the water broke wetting her dress she was numb regardless of the immense pain her body was going through. Even the sweat made it obvious that she was gonna give birth any minute.

Aunt: "Hlangu omncinci stand up baby."

Nozi shook her head biting her lip the tears just kept falling. Zamo ran to the car from the funeral parlor and asked it to take her

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the tears just kept falling. Zamo ran to the car from the funeral parlor and asked it to take her at a price of course. They took a blanket and laid it where the coffin was Nozi Zamo and MaMzize were the ones that got in since Aunty had to stay behind and see that the guests were alright. Nozi laid down where the coffin had been with her eyes closed Zamo wiped her tears looking at her sister sadly. She had lost weight even though it hadn't even been a month she felt her pain more than anyone else.

Hours later she gave birth to twins two healthy babies.

She looked at them fighting back the tears.

MaMzize: "They look exactly like you two when you were young."

Zamo: "At least we can lie and say it was us."

Nozi: "I'm naming them Lamile and Yenama."

Zamo: "They are very nice names."

MaMzize: "Beautiful names so are you ready to go home? The hospital is full so they need beds."

Zamo: "And we have baby clothes ready."

She nodded climbing off the bed she wondered how being rich felt like. She's never been anywhere except Bizana and she has heard people talk about the beauty beyond that. Was it also this sad living in other areas? She wore her grieving attire and carried the bag as her mother and sister carried the babies.

Nozi: "I wanna come back home mama."

MaMzize: "You can only do that when you're done mourning because by then you'll be like ours again but till then you belong to the Khanyayo family."

She chuckled.

Nozi: "For the rest of the year I must be there missing and remembering the father of my children."

MaMzize: "It's tradition mntanam."

One of the twins cried she took her annoyed. Zamo: "Are you okay?"

Nozi: "I'm fine I just can't believe they had to be born on the day of his funeral."

They both kept quiet not knowing what to say the kids back home looked at them approaching cheerfully. It's been ages since they have had a baby there.

Zamo and MaMzize walked home later that day.

Zamo: "Mama I have a problem."

MaMzize : "Eh rich people have problems too."

She stopped walking and looked at her mother stunned.

Zamo: "What does that mean? "

MaMzize : "I mean you have a rich boyfriend who was supposed to marry you but won't because of what happened you drive a car and you live near the beach."

Zamo: "But that doesn't mean we don't have problems..never mind anyways I can't give birth. My womb is damaged."

Her mother furrowed her eyebrows in total confusion.

MaMzize : "So you can't fall pregnant."

Zamo: "Yes I was thinking maybe I should take one of the twins. I doubt Nozi will be able to handle it. You saw how she looked at them."

MaMzize: "I don't know try talking to her I think I will also take the other."

Zamo: "Yes I can even send money home for milk because she's not connecting with them. At least when they're grown they can come back."

Her mother stopped walking and looked at her.

MaMzize: "What's your husband saying about all this?"

Zamo: "He's not like the men here so he understands especially since they're my blood."

MaMzize : "Oh so you had discussed this with him kanti why did you bother consulting me?"

Zamo: "ah mama I did but then I needed a wiser advice."

MaMzize : "Mhmm tomorrow we'll take both the twins. See how Nozi reacts then we can take it from there."

Zamo smiled at least her marriage was surely gonna be fixed. Maybe he might even stop cheating..10

3 Years Later

Lami ran behind Ncumiso who stopped halfway and held her hand out to her.

Ncumiso: "Where are your shoes?"

Lami shrugged taking her sisters hand they walked chatting. A thorn poked her feet she screamed painfully sitting down.

Ncumiso: "What's wrong now?"

She lifted her feet examining it she pulled out the thorn then picked her up carrying her on her waist.

Ncumiso : "Next time I'll send you back home if you follow me with no shoes on see even with my feet dirty I still wear shoes."

Lami: "I'm sorry."

Her sister smiled wiping her tears.

Miso: "It's okay."

They went to the shop Ncumi dropped Lami and stood by the counter.

Ncumi : "Hello sisi."

Sisi: "Hey didn't you go to school today?"

She shook her head.

Miso: "I didn't wanna leave MaMzize alone she was too sick today."

The lady smiled sadly handing over the bottle of coke.

Sisi: "Come get some steamed bread and beans later on I made extra."

She nodded smiling they found MaMzize breathing painfully on the couch. She coughed seeing them.

MaMzize: "Hey you are back?"

Lamile sat in front of the TV oblivious to her grandmothers coughs.

Miso: "Do you want a glass?"

She nodded she poured the drink and gave it to her.

MaMzize: "Have you seen your mother today?"

The 7 year old shook her head looking down.

Miso: "Can I take Lamile to school with me tomorrow?"

MaMzize: "She's still young don't worry I'll look after her."

Miso: "Oh okay."

MaMzize :“Find your aunts number here okay?”

She nodded looking at the phone there were about 8 contacts on the phone and Zameka was the 7th she pressed the button 6 times and dialed her phone. It rang unanswered she tried again but it went to Voicemail.

Miso:“Someone else is talking but it’s not her.”

MaMzize:“Okay mntanam that’s fine.”

Miso smiled handing the phone back to her granny.

“Ndrikodla ndrikondle.

Ndrikondlel’amanye amadoda.

Ndrikondla ngemalami.

Uchum’usisa twetwe.”

The girls eyes lit up hearing their mother sing drunk outside she flooded inside like someone was pushing her she had the biggest grin on her face.

Nozi:“Mama vumisa.(Back me up mom.)”

She sang her song again this time doing the traditional dance. The kids sang along while her mom looked at her sadly she coughed.

MaMzize: "I called your twin today. "

She raised her hand stopping her then she threw herself on the couch.

Nozi: "I even forget I'm pregnant sometimes."

She whistled brushing her big bump.

Nozi: "Uthi wenzeni ngoku uNurse? (What did the nurse do?)"

MaMzize : "I can't find her on the phone."

She shook her head pressing on the side of her bump.

Nozi: "Phela lisela ngeke umthole kwa phi. Mtyele abuyise umntam qha(She's a thief you'll never find her. Tell her to bring back my child)"

MaMzize: "But you let her take her."

Nozi: "Hayi hayi hayi! Mhm I say no! (No No No!)"

MaMzize : "When are you giving birth?"

She shrugged.

Nozi: "Nanini na.(anytime.)"

She looked at the kids before signaling them to leave because she knew how much her daughters mouth ran when she was drunk.

MaMzize: "Lamile must go to creche I can't stay with 2 children. I have lung problems and I might die you need to hire someone."

Her mouth curved downwards and trembled.

Nozi: "I don't have money

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why would you do this to me mama?"

MaMzize: "You have money but you drink it all your children don't even have shoes. I'm tired of you Nozamile if you don't wanna listen to me go back to the Khanyayos."

Nozi dramatically held her chest rubbing over heart.

Nozi: "I thought you were rich can't you take care of the kids. You know the man who impregnated me is dead the other one is drunk at the Tarven."

Her mother shook her head this conversation wasn't gonna go anywhere that was a given.

Nozi: "Kudliwani?(What are we eating?)"

Ncumiso jumped up quickly remembering what the lady at the store had said. She ran to the shack the lady gave her bread and beans as per norm.

Nozi: "Let me see what you have there."

Miso: "I'll dish up."

Nozi: "Haa why is it so much I'm gonna fire that girl. This is profit yhuuu hayi guys."

She took half of the food and ate while the kids watched she gave it back to them. Her mother shook her head and instructed Ncumiso to dish up. Her heart bled for her daughter she has been there but Nozamide was letting grief control her. To top it off she ran from the Khanyayos when she was supposed to be there.

Middle of the night Nozi screamed startling the kids. Her mother jumped up from the bed she listened carefully to Nozi who was surely in labor on the other side. There was no ceiling board so surely she could hear her. She was grateful they built a house because it allowed them to be closer. She took her walking stick and walked to her bedroom Ncumiso and Lamile stood glued on the ground. Nozi had her knees up she was definitely giving birth with the groans she made.

MaMzize: "Phumani! Phumani Miso yiza neKom enamanzi abilileyo neTawula khawuleza (Get Out! Get out Miso bring a dish with boiled water and a towel)"

The little girl nodded her head running off.

Her mother helped her push a few minutes later a baby boys cry filled the entire room. As sick as she was she bathed the boy and gave him to her mother who had no interest she breastfed the baby.

MaMzize: "Are you gonna be alright?"

She nodded scratching her eyebrow.

The next morning in her sleep. MaMzize could hear the faint cries of a baby she coughed getting up from the bed. She felt weaker it was as though she would die any minute. She walked to Nozis room Ncumiso was carrying the baby as its head hung and Lamile kept trying to push it up. MaMzize dropped the stick and ran to them with the little strength she had Ncumiso quickly gave her the baby as she sat down hushing it. He looked pink with tears.

MaMzize: "Go open the shack and take babies milk."

Miso: "The one in a blue container?"

MaMzize: "Yes."

She ran out.

Lami: "UMama sivuke engekho.(Mom wasn't around when we woke up.)"

MaMzize : "She's gonna come back ."

Lami nodded looking at the small baby with amusement.

At Zamekas House..

She bit her lip frustratedly she hasn't slept a wink for an entire week. Yenama has been restless visiting a Sangoma it was said the main reason is because she hasn't been home for a long time. She didn't feel like going back what if Nozi takes the baby away? And where would she sleep? On her old single bed that looked sunk in the middle and was balancing with bricks for height. The fact that she had to use a dish to bath was just another struggle and a half. Her husband walked in he leaned against the doorframe with his arms folded.

Chris: "Take her home my love even if it's for the weekend."

Zamo: "What if they take her away forever? I can't deal with that?"

Chris: "They won't especially if they really love her it's been years since you visited home. Your ancestors are really upset."

She sighed shaking her head the sound of her ringing phone startled Yenama from keeping quiet. She looked at her sister's name on the phone she frowned surprised I mean her phone has been going to voicemail. She slowly took it and placed it against her ear.

Zamo: "Hello."

Nozi: "Hayi! Walunga kangaka ingathi awenzenga bu nyoro nyoro. (Why do you sound humble as if you did not get up to mischief?)"

Zamo's eyes widened in shock firstly at how rude her sister was and her words were slurred. But miraculously Yenama stopped crying they looked at each other surprised.

Nozi: "Heh Zameka! Zameka! Buyisa umntanam (bring back my child)"

Zameka hung up and looked at Chris.

Chris: "We need to buy things you'll need when you go home."

She nodded tearfully standing up Yenama could barely keep her eyes open from being sleepy. Chris looked after her while she got ready for the trip.

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At The Tavern

Nozi looked at the phone in disbelief how brave can one human being be. Her friend passed her the beer she looked at it and suddenly all the thirst she had faded. She clicked her tongue angrily standing up.

Friend: "Uyaphi ijiki lise ngaka? (Where are you going when there's still so much alcohol?)"

Nozi: "Tsek ndiyeke (leave me alone)"

She rubbed her painful and wet breasts people who went past her scrunched their noses in disgust she had an odor one couldn't pin point. It was a mixture of rotten milk old blood

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old blood rotten garbage which was weird from a woman. She picked up rocks falling on her face yet still managed to stand up with her hands full of rocks. Anyone who dared to look at her got served with a

rock she didn't care where she hit them as long as she got them.

After what seemed like hours of walking she finally arrived home.

Nozi: "Good morning."

Lamile laughed at her. She had dust on her face which made her look like a cartoon character.

Lami: "Hhm Mama uyanuka. (Hm mama you smell.)"

She pinched her nose to cover her smell Ncumiso kept shaking her head stopping her. Lamile was a kid which made her mouth run however she wanted it to and it seemed Nozi just didn't understand this whole thing.

She clicked her tongue walking to the bedroom. Her mother followed her as soon as she was out she locked her inside and kept the keys. She was going to breast feed the baby come hail or storm.

The following morning she woke up her head making it all evident that she had a hangover she clenched her teeth sitting up right.

Outside the car parked in front of the house where the kids were sitting in the warmth eating and MaMzize sat where she could see the baby who was sound asleep inside.

MaMzizes eyes widened when an unfamiliar man stepped out of the car Zameka also. The man opened the back of the car a chirpy copy of Lamile jumped up looking well fed and taken care of. They were both dark in complexion but Lamiles face was cracked and darker. Shocked the kids glanced at one another they looked at each other for a good minute. Lamile held Yenamas cheek she did the same thing too. They smiled and laughed clapping their hands.

Nozi: "Good evening mama."

Her mothers lips quivered she couldn't believe her daughter came home to see her after disappearing for years without seeing her. She looked healthy which was one of her biggest concerns.

MaMzize: "Molo Zameka (Hello Zameka)"

She looked down embarrassed.

Zamo: "This is Chris my husband he couldn't come see you because he is always traveling."

MaMzize: "I thought he'd come for Lobola I last heard from him when he was sending me money. I'm not gonna consider him your husband."

Chris look at Zamo dumbfounded he did not understand their language fully but he could tell their arrangement didn't make her happy.

Zamo: "He'll take care of it I called Nozi yesterday to tell her about bringing Yenama. She fought with me this isn't a healthy environment for a baby."

MaMzize: "Who are you to say that?"

Nozi also stepped out still tipsy.

Nozi: "You should make your own and make sure the environment isn't mine. I give you my child and you act all cute with me. Heyi heyi! Don't test me I can stab you to death right away." 12

MaMzize: "Nozi go bath and come back so we can talk like adults."

Nozi clapped her hands dramatically and walked back inside she poured water inside the kettle shaking. Her sons loud cries flooded her ears she almost dropped the kettle. For a good minute she closed her eyes waiting for him to keep quiet. She left the water and walked to the bedroom muttering to herself. She opened her mother's bedroom and looked at his tiny body sleeping in the middle of the bed part of her wanted to take him and throw him against the wall. But then she could have killed him when the sicknesses started. She sat down and lifted her dirty t-shirt the baby was sucking its tongue. Slowly she shoved her nipple awaiting the pain but he kept pushing it out.

Nozi: "Hey hey."

She smacked his tiny hands with her fingers which made him suck her nipple. She bit her lip at how fast he was doing it. He wasn't even as ugly as his father that was her worry. Having an ugly baby was just not in her books he closed his eyes still sucking. She slowly changed him to the other boob.

Outside Zameka covered her mouth surprised.

Zamo: "Nozi has another baby?!"

Her loud voice was almost heard by her sister inside.

MaMzize : " Zameka what are you doing here?"

She laughed folding her arms and shaking her head trying to recover from the shock.

Zamo: "She has 4 children."

Her mother annoyed took off her shoe and threw it at her.

Zamo: "Haibo mama!"

MaMzize : "Ndixelele mntana ndini uba ufuna ntoni uyeke ukugcwalisa umzi wam ngama kwerekwere! Hayi man! Hayi! (Tell me what you want and stop over crowding my house with foreigners! No man? No!)"

Chris looked down embarrassed of course he has heard people call him names. But this woman was angry and the way he said it hurt him. She turned and looked at him.

MaMzize : " Futsek kwam wena.(out of my house you.) "

Zamo: " Mama. "

MaMzize: " Baby girl you don't leave home for years and come back here with a man this is disrespectful. I can see that you're looking down at your sister. She might be everything but not once has Nozi not come home. No matter how drunk she was she knew her way home wena on the hand is so comfortable with spreading your legs to foreigner you don't even come to see your mother. You can hear that I can't even compile a full sentence but you're making me angry. Ncumiso! "

" Khulu! "

She ran to her grandmother.

MaMzize : " Get me my pills. "

She nodded running inside.

MaMzize :” If you want to undermine your sister leave she let you have her daughter but you didn’t even have the audacity to bring her here to visit. Because you have a rich husband! I curse you mntanam you see the tears I have been crying every night worried sick about you and my granddaughter. They’ll come back to you heavier and harder you will come to my grave and apologize because I don’t even think you’ll come to my funeral! Sies! “

Her breathing was slowing down with every word she spewed Zamo covered her mouth holding back her tears. She didn’t believe in curses but to hear her mother say such venomous words just showed how cruel and unforgiving she was.

Ncumiso came back with a plate of pills and a glass of water. Zamo raised her eyebrows surprised.

Miso:” Start with this one Khulu.”

She handed her the medication in order. Chris looked at Nozi the disappointment in his face didn’t even need glasses to be seen. It was obvious that she had really outdone her selfishness this time around he clenched his jaws.

Chris :”Mama I’m sorry for being a disgrace I’m also sorry that your daughter didn’t come home because of me. Zaza knows I always go home for a week during holidays and she would say she’s also gonna go in fact I didn’t even follow it up because I trusted her. I’m gonna make sure she does not come back to Margate without me paying Lobola and paying damages also cleaning your home from what I did. “

MaMzize couldn’t hold back the laughter she coughed shaking her head.

MaMzize :” Yeses your Xhosa my boy I will be waiting for you. Pray I don’t die before your words come to life I’m not gonna be a happy ancestor. You can leave now. “

Chris:” Thank you baby come take the staff.”

She angrily shook her head walking towards the car she took out the light staff.

They left everything by the door. Nozi finally came out carrying the baby they were both clean. Regardless of Nozi's heavy craving of alcohol she knew her sister would act all smart. She was gonna hold her self by all means.

MaMzize looked at Nozamide and smiled weakly all the shouting made her weak. But she was glad Nozi cleaned up Zamo wasn't gonna act smart with her.

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2 Weeks Later..

Nozi rubbed her hands together the sweat dripping down her forehead got her even more annoyed than she already was. To think they hid alcohol just so she couldn't drink Zamo's car drove past her. She stared at it blankly her mother and sister stepped out. Funny how MaMzize suddenly got better just by visiting a white doctor once. Wonders don't end.

The kids took the plastic bags inside.

Zamo: "Wele I also got you something."

She shouted showing her a full plastic bag with a cheery smile on her face Nozi internally rolled her eyebrows.

Nozi: "I thought you were gonna say it's alcohol."

Zamo rolled her eyes clicking her tongue.

Zamo: "Where's the fun in drinking every day? I drink but not on a daily basis because I prefer having a blast. It's more fun when you don't do it everyday."

Nozi laughed shaking her head.

Nozi : "When are you leaving? I didn't think nurse's stayed away from work for this long."

Zamo: "Why are you being bitter when I'm trying to be nice?"

Nozi: "Maybe you should consider bringing my child to me during holidays I don't mind you having her once in a while. If you had kids of your own you would understand. You weren't supposed to do me like that when you knew I was mourning for my husband you are selfish and evil Zameka. Being educated changed you until you realize your mistakes and own up to them. Fokok(fuck off) "

She stood up and bumped her on the way in she could hear Silondolozé crying but she blocked his cries out and closed her eyes as they turned into a melody. Zamo walked in with a bottle of milk and picked Silo up Nozi opened one eye and looked at her.

Nozi: "I hope you're not planning on stealing him too."

She turned to her side and slept.

The next day the house was flooded with people. MaMzize being the elder was done introducing the twins to the ancestors and they had their goat skin on their wrists. They kept smelling it and scrunching their nose in disgust then laughing at whoever made the worst face. Nozi had Silo on her back and helped around. She went to her friends after looking around.

Nozi: "Give me a sip."

Friend :”Get the baby off your back and drink properly you can barely hide being drunk soon you’ll be falling you know how you are.”

Everyone else kept quiet and looked at Nozamile expecting an outburst as usual but she kept drinking she stopped and wiped her mouth passing it on.

Nozi:” Nino kunya ke nina nindi bhekani? (You’re all full of shit why are you looking at me?) “

She said that walking almost missing a step Silo was sleeping peacefully on her back. Zamo looked at Nozi frowning. She followed her inside the house as her phone rang.

Zamo:” Baby? “

Chris :” Hey love how are you? “

Zamo:” I’m good just busy. “

Chris :” Must be crazy

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was thinking of coming down there again to see you guys.”

She laughed standing by the veranda.

Zamo: "But it hasn't even been a week since you brought the car."

Chris: "I know I know I'm just worried that you might come back alone. Your sister is hard headed."

Zamo: "She's depressed and I as her twin also had a hand in it. I'm thinking of getting her to visit me when you go home so she can go see a specialist you know? Or maybe I must take her to rehab."

Chris: "Oh that's a good idea she'll be angry at you but she'll be grateful."

Zamo: "I hope so I don't like how she hates me. She can't even hold a conversation with me anyways she just got inside the house with the baby on her back. And she hasn't come out as yet I'm going to check her out."

Chris: "Okay baby I love you."

Zamo: "I love you too."

She hung up and shoved her phone inside the pinafore pocket she swore she could hear Silos muffled cry.

Zamo: "Nozi don't do what I think you're doing."

She ran to her bedroom and found her sprawled on the bed on her back the baby underneath her. From how the towel wasn't tied she could tell she blacked out trying to put him on the bed.

Zamo: "Nozi fuck!"

She jumped startled and held the towel turning around but her loose grip pulled the towel off her hands. Zamo couldn't be fast enough to hold the baby from falling off the bed. His cries went straight to her heartshe picked him up and ran to the car screaming her mothers name.

MaMzize:"What happened?"

Zamo:"He fell please hold him I'll go get the bags."

MaMzize got inside the car Ncumiso ran to her granny.

Miso:"What's wrong with him?"

MaMzize:"He's gonna be fine watch the kids and ask aunty at the shop to lock up and look after you guys okay."

She nodded running off. Zamo came back and jumped inside the car speeding off. The whole time MaMzize was trying everything to calm down the baby but he looked like he was in pain. Her heart pounded as blood came out of his nose he choked coughing. MaMzizes fear creped in.

Zamo:"Let's pray mama."

For the first time since their father died MaMzize closed her eyes and started praying.¹⁴

Zamo gave her mom the glass of water as she did breathing exercises as the nurse walked closer to

them. Zamos chest felt clogged she rubbed the middle of her breasts in hopes to open it up.

Nurse: "Molweni (Greetings)"

MaMzize: "Is he okay?"

She nodded with a faint smile.

Zamo: "But his nose was bleeding."

Nurse: "Correct but he is alive and he will live longer however there's a great possibility that he might suffer from seizures. He suffered brain trauma when he fell."

Zamo: "What does that even mean?"

Nurse: "It means there's a possibility that he might be slower than other children he won't grow up at the right pace but he'll be fine. Just don't make him feel like he's no normal."

Zamo: "My sister does not need this."

Just then the Dr joined them dismissing the nurse politely.

Zamo: "The nurse said my nephew suffered brain trauma what does that mean he explained but I don't understand?"

Doctor: "When he fell he hit his head first which cause brain injury. Unfortunately a brain is not something we can fix he will suffer from Epilepsy his entire life. But when he is older he will be able to take medication which helps decrease seizure he will need special attention. He won't sleep alone

neither should he be left alone because seizures can happen anytime. “

They nodded in understanding.

Doctor :“Who is the mother?”

Zamo:“I am.”

Doctor :“Unfortunately you can’t see him now he’s still in ICU you can go home and bath. Bring his staff because he’ll be staying for a few more days we need to monitor him closely. There might be new improvements or revelations we never know.”.

MaMzize :“We can’t leave a baby all alone in hospital.”

Doctor:“He will be well taken care of I promise there’s nothing you can do at this moment than to worry. Come back tomorrow morning. He will need someone besides him once we’re done.”

They nodded and walked away with their heads hanging. It was already dark outside and the fact that there were still dishes and cleaning that had to be done was just too much to even think of.

Zamo parked the car and got out the house was empty.

MaMzize:“I need to rest.”

Zamo :“I’ll go see what’s happening in the kitchen.”

She walked to the other kitchen which was in the hut Mzis aunt and the grown up boys which were Mzis cousins were sitting down eating the food and chatting.

Zamo: "Good evening."

She was confused but still smiled I mean her sister was married there but she's back home. As much as she was home for a short while the kids clearly haven't been to the Khanyayos for a long time.

Aunt: "Hey sorry we overtook the kitchen actually I was surprised to see Ncumiso and Lami with Lamis twin. Apparently the lady at the Spaza shop had to leave Ncumi is such a smart kid she remembered home."

Zamo: "Oh they haven't been home?"

Aunt: "Yes her mother doesn't bring them. She explained that a baby was crying you left and their mother is sleepy. There were still people sleeping outside where they were drinking but the boys chased them off they're back home."

Zamo swallowed thinking about how her sister might have felt losing Mzi she didn't blame her one bit for not facing his family. Last time she checked they were all carbon copies including Mzi so seeing them. Without Mzi being there was surely too much.

Zamo: "Thank you very much I'll go check on Nozi."

Aunt: "Okay we'll come greet your mother and see our way out the stream bread was amazing who made it?"

Zamo: "Nozi before the whole thing started."

Aunt: "I miss that girls cooking she made food with only onions tasty."

Zamo: "She's gonna come back aunty

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she made food with only onions tasty."

Zamo: "She's gonna come back aunty you just wait and see."

The next morning Zamo stood in front of the house watching the rolling hills that were covered in trees with a cup of coffee in her hands. The top parts had maize the far right had the Nqwelo river flowing one river she doesn't remember seeing dry. The winter was hectic dry and of course the burning of grass was such a norm. That river and its surrounding nature remained springy the grass green and flowers blooming. She smiled at the memories of fetching river from the water it's amazing how things changed for the better. Even with her absence they managed to buy two Jojo Tanks water containers which were such a need. Nozi came out making sounds and rubbing her nose sleepily she went to the back of the house probably to pee and came back. She held her waist looking at her sister.

Nozi : "Umama unxibile nawe unxibile kodwa umntanam andimboni. Uphi uSoli Zamo? (mom is dressed up you're dressed up but I can't see my child. Where is Soli Zamo?)" "

She sipped her coffee not moving much to Nozis annoyance.

Zamo: "Hospital."

She frowned.

Nozi: "Hospital what for?"

Zamo: "You got drunk with him on your back then you fell asleep on top of him later on you turned around holding the towel which you let go then he fell head first on the hard ground.."

She looked at her sister with her eyes teary Nozi's lips quivered with her lips shaking her eyes too mirroring her sisters.

Nozi: "Uyaxoka (you're lying) "

She chuckled as a tear rolled down her cheek.

Zamo: "I wish I was he was bleeding through his nose. This baby isn't even a month old Nozamide he is gonna grow up and be epileptic because you're an arrogant mother."

Zamo's voice broke as tears blurred her vision Nozi shook her head disagreeing.

Nozi: "Do you wanna take him away too? You do don't you? That's why yo-you're making up all these stories beca- because you want him too."

Her voice changed as she cried angrily.

Zameka shook her head.

Zamo: "I don't wanna say this but you'll make me say it if you continue drinking like you have no children to look after. I will take all your children and you'll literally have no fight you wouldn't get them till you get your act straight. Keep testing me I'll take everyone even uMama. "

Nozi :” You are cruel Zameka you can’t even hide it. After the pain you put me through you still planning on doing the same thing yo-“

Zamo:” Stop! “

She raised her hands clenching her jaws.

Zamo :” This isn’t about Yenama but Silondolozze stop making it seem like I started what you’re doing. Don’t be unfair I’m terminating this conversation. You can clean up and get inside the car with us or we can just leave you here.”

Nozi clenched her jaws crying she heaved looking at her sister in a way that almost made Zamo feel guilty but she kept a straight face and looked at her.

Nozi:” Ukhohlakele(You are so cruel.)“

She turned on her knees and headed inside to clean up. 15

At The Hospital..

Nozi sat down defeated as the Doctor explained to her he simplified it but she just couldn’t believe that her son will not live a normal life all because she was reckless enough to drink with him on her back. A 3 week old baby already had so many complications because the love of a mother was overpowered by a thirst she felt the need to quench. It felt as if blood was squeezed out of her heart but then Silos father

was just a useless man. This was all so foreign being pregnant and having no one to get excited over it with let alone to hold her hand through it. Mzi always made her feel loved and special he made sure there's not a single day that passed with her wondering about or doubting the love he had for them.

She sighed defeated and walked out with her mother. The car doors open Zamo lifted her head off the steering wheel and waited for the doors to close. She started the car and drove off with no words being exchanged she drove past Link the pharmacy and got medication for her mother before driving home.

They parked the car outside Zamo sat inside. Nozi opened the door.

Zamo: "I need to talk to you Nozi."

She rolled her eyes pulling the door back their mother was already out.

Nozi: "I'm listening."

Zamo: "Tomorrow I'm going back to Margate."

She looked at her confused.

Nozi: "So why are you telling me?"

She tapped her fingers.

Zamo: "I want you to come visit me."

Nozamile laughed looking outside she shook her head and shifted to the left side so she could get a clearer view of her sisters face.

Nozi: "Intoni? (What?)"

Zamo: "uChris uhambile uye kowabo so ndfuna uvakashe. (Chris went home so I want you to visit) nabantwana (even the kids) except Ncumiso since she has school but ngeWeekend ndyamlanda (I'll come get her during the weekend.)"

Nozi: "You're not joking?"

Zamo: "No a maid is coming in today. Mama can't be staying alone with the kids so whenever she needs the hospital someone can take her. We can take Silondolozwe to a specialist. Maybe they can help us out."

Nozi looked at her sister surprised. She couldn't believe that she wanted her to visit her mind just went to how they will act around each other. Especially Nozi being out of the comfortability of her home. But there was Silo who needed help she had to put her pride aside for once. What if she feels stressed out? Zamo doesn't even look like she has tasted alcohol. In fact she acts all innocent and virginy for a unlobolad married woman was it worth it? But she had to try she just had to. Even the promises of Chris paying her lobola went out the door now that there was this situation at hand.

Nozi: "Okay fine."

Zamo smiled looking outside Yenama and Lamile were playing as though they've been friends for years. As much as it was cute she had bonded with Yenama besides kids are always closer when they're together. It's gonna be sad when they separating them. But it is what it is.

3 Days in Margate it was too quiet too much for Nozi's ears and it didn't help that she wanted alcohol. Zamo walked in wearing Shorts and a tank top she watched her sister turn the kitchen upside down. After some minutes she cleared her throat rubbing her nose.

Zamo: "Morning."

The shock Nozi had faded.

Nozi: "Don't you have even one beer in this house? I'm losing my mind."

Zamo: "We can go buy it."

Nozi : "Really?"

She nodded.

Zamo: "Yes then Silo will be taken away by social workers and the kids can grow up not knowing you."

Nozi chuckled in disbelief.

Nozi: "Why did you bring me here Zameka?"

Zamo bit her lip nervously she sighed.

Zamo: "I need you to go to rehab."

Nozi: "Rehab?"

Zamo : "It's like going on holiday but the difference is you'll come home sober and we won't be able to see you for a week or so depending on your progress."

Nozi: "Who said I want to change?"

Zamo: "You have to change

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but the difference is you'll come home sober and we won't be able to see you for a week or so depending on your progress."

Nozi: "Who said I want to change?"

Zamo: "You have to change we can go there voluntary or I can call them to come get you. You'll die of depression my sister if you don't accept help you almost killed your child. And if I hadn't lied and said I'm Silos mom they would have seen your behavior just with your exterior and very haste measures are going to be taken. Trust me."

Nozi laughed in disbelief she was really cornered. Tears welled in her eyes she stared at her sister who had no emotions whatsoever. She laughed in disbelief how did she become so lifeless and cold. It couldn't be money could it? But possibly it was.

Nozi: "Fine control my motherhood my children now my life. I'm gonna go get ready."

She went to the guest bedroom Silo was still sleeping peacefully. She wiped her eyes and walked inside the bathroom she stood in front of her mirror staring at her self. She looked skinny and lifeless she untied her head wrap. Her long and scruffy hair sprung out it looked like a bird nest. She tried running her hair through it. She found the afro comb and got inside the shower she rubbed soap on her hair with her eyes shut tightly. She collected water with her hands and threw it on her head as foam formed. She

pulled the comb between her thighs she forced the comb through her hair. The pain was nothing compared to what she felt Chris and Zamos pictures that were all over their house flashed through her eyes. He just had to leave this soon they didn't even get enough time to love him the way she still felt like and wanted to. If she could she would have loved him that time for all the years she has to live and had lived without him. It hurt each and every single day looking at the kids tortured her how he would have loved them. She rinsed her hair failing before she could finish up she crouched then fell on a butt seconds after she buried her face between her thighs as her body shook. For the first time she was sober and she missed him the way she did almost 4 years back. The same way she missed him after his passing. Wasn't the alcohol supposed to numb it down? Why did it even hurt so bad? Why was she given a chance to love another human being more than herself only for that human to be taken away from her. It was more than unfair it hurt so bad...

21

When does someone's death really hit? Is it when you identify the body? When the coffin comes in? When it goes down? Or the longing that doesn't go away once that person is gone. Nozi sat on her mother's bed normally she'd come in and shout at her. She didn't like people sitting on the bed during the day because that's when you should be busy with chores even if there aren't any chores a woman doesn't sleep during the day. Those were her rules she was a very clean woman who wasn't even apologetic. Zamo walked in she leaned by the door with her arms folded.

Zamo: "We have to talk about the house."

Her sister jumped a little startled she was still walking down memory lane.

Nozi : "What about the house? You don't even stay here."

Zamo: "I know but are you mentally sane enough to run a household? I should be the one who gets the rights I'm the one who made sure that mama has a policy. If I liked I would have made her sign over this home to me so let's not fight?"

Me: "Why are you fighting? You're barren you're married. You don't even like it here?"

Zamo : "I know but it's a good house maybe someone might rent it out."

Nozi chuckled shaking her head she walked out bumping her sister purposely. Zamo was being her cruel self as usual. Nozi went to her mother's grave.

Nozi: "Ma I'm tired I'm tired of fighting with uNozi. She came back for the funeral but left my children weirdly I'm not as angry as I should. The medications I was given help a lot with mood. Mama I'm going back to my home my husbands home. I don't wanna fight anymore I just want peace and I wanna help my in laws. I'm thinking of also getting my shop back you know? My children need a stable living. I wanna make sure they get the life they deserve I know that's it's not normal for Graves to be left alone but eventually we'll die. At least you're with utata now I hope we meet him some day. Rest is peace MaHlangu. "

She stood up and dusted the skirt Zamos car was not around when she went back to the house. She packed all her bags and threw them out of the house she took everything that belonged to her mother and threw it outside. Their beds were worn out and old so she took all the good blankets

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she took everything that belonged to her mother and threw it outside. Their beds were worn out and old so she took all the good blankets the staff was probably gonna need a lot of people and maybe 3 trips to and from Khanyayo homestead. She started with the hut and set it on fire then the house they slept in. She stood in front of the flames with her hand clamped in front of her as her eyes reflected the fire. Her chest went up and down rapidly as her home went up in flames.

From a distance Zukile saw the fire as him and his brother walked back from school.

Zukile : "Loyiso the house is on fire."

He didn't say anything but sprinted towards the house followed by his brother. Neighbors stood from a distance with their buckets.

Loyiso: "What ignited the fire?"

He asked one of the neighbors.

Her: "We don't know but uWele is sitting in front."

They nodded running to the front Nozi was glued on the same position.

Loyiso : "Sisilet's go."

She snapped out of her thoughts and looked at them.

Nozi: "Please take the wheelbarrow."

Zukile: "Are you okay?"

He asked concerned.

Nozi: "Yes."

The villagers were heartbroken on her behalf she has been through so much now she was homeless. The poor child needed a break she had endured too much.

Nozi:"Leave those bags there we're not leaving with them."

Zamos eyes widened as she drove closer to her home her hands shivered from not knowing what was happening.

Zamo:"Jesus Nozi!"

She didn't even stop the car properly. She looked at Mzis brother passing by one was pushing a wheelbarrow while the other was carrying staff with his head. She ran to the house Nozi was standing there chilled as a cucumber.

Zamo:"What happened?"

Me:"uthe ufuna umzi ka mama nanku ke..(You said you wanted moms home here it is)"

Zamos mouth fell she looked around shocked. Her mind finally clicked.

Zamo:"You did this?"

Nozi:"Did what?"

She slapped her then stopped expecting her to return it but Nozi picked the remaining bags and walked away.

Zamo:" Come back here! You useless piece of shit! I'll deal with! How dare you?! "

She picked up rocks and angry threw them at her but Nozi didn't turn back she dragged her bags with tears falling on her face. The drama at Mzizes home was better than Generations just the other day they fought at the funeral now the house is burning and they're fighting. It's sad that it'll travel in words nowadays it would be full proof in video.

The old lady was standing outside waiting for Nozi.

Gogo:"What happened?"

Nozi:"Zamo wanted the house I burnt it down. Aunty I've been neglecting my kids and you for many times than I can remember I'm sorry. We will rebuild this home Mzi had a vision and I'll fulfill it. If you can grant me permission to take care of this family like I should be as the wife. "

Mzis aunt smiled widely nodding.

Nozi:" I don't mind mntanam do what you think is right. "

The kids were already setting up the room with the things they got. Nozi walked to her husbands grave the grass was longer and different. She knelt down and touched it closing her eyes.

Nozi : "Sthandwa sam I'm back."

He pulled her out of the car.

Nathi : "You're okay?"

She nodded leaning against the back door. Her lips quivered and curved as tears escaped her eyes she covered her face with her hands weeping. Nathi bent a bit wiping her tears.

Nathi: "Hey baby look at me please. You enjoyed it didn't you?"

Lamile: "Yeah."

She could barely speak with the saliva in her mouth.

Nathi: "Did I do something wrong let me fix it."

Lamile : "It's fine I just feel like crying."

Nathi: "Oh my poor baby come here."

He pulled her towards his chest rubbing her back she finally calmed down. He smiled at her then baby kissed her lips.

Nathi: "I love you MaJalambaa wam."

She blushed at her it was funny that he knew her clan name.

Lamile:"I love you too Mr Sozoyi."

Nathi:"Let me get you home before I get you in trouble."

He picked her up in bridal style she laughed hiding her face shyly. She felt even more inlove with him than before. This man was the one for her she was gonna become a Dr and they were gonna have beautiful children. She could even picture their wedding.

He took out R100 notes and shoved it inside her vest that had a bra in it. She smiled getting out of the car and walking home from her tired eyes it was visible she had sex and the difficulty with walking Jesus! Did it have to burn like that? It was a good thing her grandmother had a weak eyesight. The gate made a sound as she opened it Nomonde looked through the window. She could barely walk with the semen between her thighs not to mention the pain she felt. She went straight to their bedroom took out her panties which were bloodstained. She scrunched her face in disgust at how damp they were she touched her vagina and groaned painfully it came back wet. Nomonde opened the door she jumped widening her eyes at her aunt although she wasn't that old but she was still her aunt. She hid her hands behind her and faked an innocent look.

Smonds:"Where were you?"

Lamile:"Playing with my friends."

She chuckled getting closer the masculine smell was louder than the sounds of the neighbors dog outside. And if anyone knew the smell of sex it had to be Nomonde.

Smonds:"I don't even know what to say you've disappointed me Lamile. I wish you had witnessed the hardships Sisi went through when you were young otherwise you wouldn't be doing this. You better bath because that man is all over you he didn't even love you enough to at least let you bath."

She clicked her tongue and banged the door on her way out. Where was she going to bath in a forest? She rolled her eyes taking the dish from bathing. She ran to the tap and poured cold water Loyiso passed

by her. The expensive perfume couldn't even be missed by someone with a weak sense of smell. He shook his head he probably was overthinking it. It's been a year since he has been home definitely things change.

The following day Nomonde looked at her brothers child sleeping deeply she wanted to wake her up and ask her about what happened but she'll probably feel ambushed. It was bad enough that she was leaving for Durban that day she won't be able to see what she got up and talk to her about it. This was a child with a bright future her maths was on another level and her English was improving slowly. Her alarm rang from under her below she pushed her hand underneath and switched off her phone groaning. She hated waking up more than death. Nomonde pretended like she was using the mirror.

Lamile : "Morning Dabawo."

Smonds: "Morning baby how are you?"

Lamile : "I'm good."

She could barely look at her aunt with shame she stood up and headed to the kitchen. She placed the urn down and poured water for herself luckily her grandmother woke up early to cook porridge for them everyday. She woke the kids up.

"You peed." one of them screamed they all shared a room as kids. Lamile slept on the bed with her niece then the rest slept on the floor.

She bathed as fast as she could they all to the same primary. Lamile started school that same year she was in grade 10 already because she started school early.

Smonds: "I'll send you airtime then we can chat with SMS. If you pass I'll buy you a Blackberry."

Lamile : "Really? I won't disappoint aunty I promise."

She jumped up picking her bag her transport was already hooting outside. The improvements made since she was young were amazing they went from having a neighbor 1 kilometer away to having a dozen of neighbors. A gravel road ended up being made for them since a school had been built in the previous years. The same school she also went to. Her friends were already waiting eating Isichitho or Go-Slos as some call it.

Lamile:"Morning."

Zintle studied her face.

Zintle:"Why are you so beautiful today?"

She laughed shaking her head.

Lamile : "My dabawo did my hair that might be the reason."

Both her friends laughed.

Yolanda:"We're not stupid today's paper makes me nervous. Imagine failing grade 10 at my age."

Lamile:"I'd die."

Zintle:"At least you're young imagine us we're way too old."

She rolled my eyes at their comment. As per norm they went to the assembly for a prayer session then each and everyone of them headed to their respective classrooms.

"Alright everyone bags in front." her heart pounded at the voice she looked up he was scanning the class for something. How could he not tell her he was their invigilator for the day? She felt betrayed . Her palms sweated but she wiped them on her skirt getting up. She could feel his eyes on him. She hurried back to her desk after putting her bag down.

Sozoyi:"Alright you guys know the rules so I don't need to repeat them if I find you copying or talking I'll send you to the principals office."

He recited the rules while handing them their exam paper he passed by her. She found herself closing her eyes as his scent sent him back to the events of the previous day. He stood besides her and bent down. She looked so small he passed by her. She found herself closing her eyes as his scent sent him back to the events of the previous day. He stood besides her and bent down. She looked so small he could bend her over the desk and have his way. He inhaled deeply feeling blood rush directly to his manhood not the time!

Sozoyi:" Show this paper what you've got. I know you can."

She couldn't reply but kept her eyes glued on the paper instead what an awkward moment this was gonna be. Fortunately as soon as she started with the paper everything flew away. She was one of the first bunch to finish she almost tripped when she handed the paper. Nathi smiled naughtily at her. She took her bag and walked out while he looked at her body with the corner of her eyes. She was gonna be one curvy woman it seemed.

Later that day Lamile walked inside Nathi's classroom. He smiled staring at her she could barely maintain her walk with him staring at her like that. Her knees were already a problem on its own because they touched when she walked.

Nathi:"Hello baby girl."

Lamile ::"Uhm sir it's time for us to study."

He chuckled.

Nathi : "Come sit right here."

Weirdly unlike other teachers he had two tables one at the back and the other on the front. He was currently sitting at the back she sat next to him. He took out his revision papers.

Nathi: "We did this Friday I just want you to redo these papers okay?"

She nodded taking out her exam pad. He placed his large hand on her thigh squeezing slowly his hand went up. She got distracted looking at him but he was marking the papers like she wasn't even there. His fingers rubbed her on top of her tights slowly getting her aroused.

"Mr Sozoyi."

One of the teachers knock he removed his hand slowly.

Nathi : "At the back ma'am."

The flirtatious Miss Nyange walked in moving her hips more than she normally does she stood closely to Nathi who smiled warmly.

Nyange: "I am done marking my papers thought I'd come here to help."

Nathi : "Oh no I'm almost done don't worry I kept busy this weekend thanks."

Nyange: "Mhmm why are you keeping a student inside?"

Nathi: "I'm tutoring her."

Nyange: "Is it? I didn't know that's alright we'll talk."

Lamile looks up at her just as she winks at him she quickly looks at him at least he looked shocked.

Lamile : "Uyaku rhalela. (She's lusting over you.)"

He chuckled but she looks at him with a straight face it almost sent him to ER. She can get angry? Who knew?

Nathi: "I didn't see that. Why?"

Lamile: "Okay pretend."

She goes back to writing while Nathi tried to touch her this time she didn't even move. He groaned clearly frustrated.

Nathi : "What did I do?"

Lamile: "Arrogance."

Nathi: "Ignorance."

Lamile: "Whatever but you understood me."

Nathi: "Well I'll run away whenever she comes my direction I can't wait for you to finish school so we can be official."

Her lips broke into a smile he mentally punched the sky.

Well after that day Lamile played with her friends more often than she should Nomonde also arrived in Durban and got busy with her life such that she forgot to text the poor child.

Her mother's small bakkie drove in through the gate she stopped mopping and waited to see if it was actually her. She screamed when she parked the car.

Lamile : "Mama."

Her mother smiled at her the other children ran to greet mamomdala as they all called her.

Nozi: "I bought you guys Danone's they are at the back."

She looked at her daughter and smiled she loved her to bits but the void was very much present.

Nozi: "Where's your report?"

And there she was. Her smiling mother only lasted for 2 minutes then she goes back to being the cold woman she was.

Lamile : "I'll get it once I'm done I cleaned up your room last week. But you can tell me if it's not okay."

Nozi: "Don't worry I know you did a good job."

She said walking to the 6 corner they have rebuilt Mzikayises pictures were still there and his school report. Surprisingly they even had a picture together by the river it wasn't as clear as today's pictures but

it was a memory she loved. Loyiso knocked in her room while she was packing her stuff.

Nozi:"Come in."

He slowly opened the door already smiling.

Loyiso:"MaMzize."

Nozi:"Sbari how are you?"

He smiled taking her hands and hugging her tightly she slowly backed away looking down as he almost kissed her.

Nozi:"So we're receiving a Makoti soon?"

Loyiso:"Yeah."

Nozi:"Explains why we haven't heard from you in a year did you buy paint? We can't have people from far look down at us. I bought a machine for grass cutting because these boys are expensive so you can use it to make sure."

He grabbed her and roughly kissed her her tensed body calmed as he pushed her the bed..

Loyiso:" I'm sorry MaMzize."

She didn't say anything just kissed him back opening her legs wider. He removed her dress leaving her naked. He looked at her in admiration feeling her rod expand with arousal it still felt like the first time they did it 6 years ago. He always craved more.

He grilled her so hard trying by all means to hold his groans but it was difficult you could tell no one else has touched her since the last time.

Nozi:"Why did you decide to move back home? When I'm also moving back?"

Loyiso:"I don't know."

Nozi:"Do you understand how difficult this will be?"

She was already dressed and opening up the windows. This woman was something else it was something he loved yet didn't love about her. How emotionless she always is.

Loyiso:"I'll make time for you I promise."

Nozi:"Okay leave my room before someone notices"

Loyiso:"Can I come sleep here tonight?"

Nozi found herself smiling it was the Mzikayise in him that made her yearn for him. He looked so much like his brother it made her happy that at least there was someone she'd look at every time she wondered how her husband would be like. To her he was her Mzikayise but to him she was the love of his life he could never get.²³

The day of the wedding finally came the kids were left behind with the neighbors since there weren't many cars they could travel with to Mount Alyff. It wasn't a big deal they were just excited that there was a tent and big pots were boiling the wife was gonna be welcomed home. They all wore their Mpondo attires AmaBhungu were already gathered by the hut to perform the traditional dance. It was no secret that the Khanyayo family was very poor back in the days and now they were an average family so everyone wanted to witness everything happening. The sound of cars hooting made the sing by the gate.

In the car Nozi down her coke with a bored expression.

Smonds: "Please give me a drink sis."

Nozi: "Why?"

Her voice sold her out she had been drinking. And the hint if sminorff couldn't be missed.

Smonds: "I'm thirsty."

Nozi : "Leave me alone."

She burped rolling down the windows she felt even more suffocating in the front seat of a Taxi but she had to give directions. The horns were making her agitated.

As soon as the Taxi parked she got out and headed straight to the bedroom. She couldn't wait for her drinking buddies to arrive she didn't wanna bare the thought of listening to the speeches. She just wanted to drink Zukile knocked softly on the door. He looked good in his Mpondo attire as well but the Zulu Mqhele was unnecessary it's probably that wife of his.

Zukile : "Sisi how are you?"

She smiled a little which was good enough for them she hardly smiles unless she's drunk anyways.

Nozi : "I'm fine bhuti how are you?"

Zukile: "I'm good I came to check up on you. My wife's lonely out there."

Nozi laughed picking a bottle of beer from the case Loyiso bought her he knew she doesn't misbehave when drunk. It was kind of a gift.

Nozi: "Shame her voice is too tiny and annoying I can't."

Zukile chuckled not surprised by her expressions. She has never pretended to like her they just co exist.

Zukile: "Please she looks lost with those wives in the kitchen. You know she can't sit with us in the tent."

Nozi: "But she would have if she wanted to it's fine I'll nurse your annoying wife. I'll need whiskey to calm my headache. Now leave my room."

She locks the door and joins the other woman cooking by the shack.

Sma: "Sawubona sisomdala. (Hello big sis)"

It wouldn't be a bad idea then and there the lady sits next to her with a tray and onions.

Nozi: "Sisil see you're keeping busy."

Sma: "Yes Zukile loves my chakalaka so I'll make it I'll use the gas stove though."

Nozi gulped the beer nodding at what she was saying.

Nozi:"Do you drink alcohol?"

Sma:"Sometimes but I don't wanna misbehave it makes me sleepy."

Nozi smiles widely.

Nozi:"I think you should drink a lot."

She shoves the beer to her direction but she pushes it away smiling people knew Nozi and her drama but they still stared. Who misbehaves at their husband's home? It's always a spectacle.

Sma:"No thanks."

Nozi:"Come on it won't hurt."

Sma:"Let me go cook."

It was obvious she was freeing herself from the peer pressure. Nozi laughed in relief.

.

Meanwhile..

Lamile finally had a chance to sneak out they've been so busy she hardly had time to see her boyfriend. She giggled jumping inside the front seat.

Nathi : " My love. "

Lamile: "How are you baby?"

Nathi: "I've missed you so much this road is so busy. I wanna feel you."

He brushed her thighs lifting her traditional skirt. An expensive car slowly passed by they've never seen such a car in their area before and whoever was driving stared at them.

Lamile : "Ma."

She looked at the car driving towards her home the driver looked exactly like her mother..

Nathi: "You're okay?"

Lamile: "That was my mother?"

Nathi: "In that car you wish."

He laughed Lamile didn't even talk she opened the door and ran out. Nathi punched the steering wheel looking at his boner he turned the car around and followed Lamile. It was busy no one was gonna pay attention to who he was anyways.

Back home Nozi sat a bit far from the tent but she could see everything happening on the inside since they removed the sides. She didn't pay attention to the car driving in she just kept drinking.

Lamile stopped right behind the car

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she just kept drinking.

Lamile stopped right behind the car it was though the whole world stopped. Ncumiso also came out of the tent with her child on her back. Zameka stepped out of the car slowly closing the door. She removed her sun glasses Nozi stood up holding the bottle against her mouth.

Lamile almost vomited her heart out she has had in passing that her mother was a twin but no one mentioned how identical they were. Ncumiso was in front of her in a few strides before any one could digest what was happening.

Miso:"How can we help you?"

Zamo smiled surprised at how grown she was.

Zamo:"You have a baby? Wow. You are so grown."

A teenage boy stepped out of the car then another person that looked just like Lamile. A few people could see what was happening but no one wanted to get close. Ncumiso remembered her mother before she could say what she wanted to say to her aunt with the grip she had on beer she was gonna beat someone up.

Miso:"Mama look at me ma. Come on mama."

She snapped her fingers trying to get her mom to look at her but her eyes were fixed on Zameka.

Nozi:"I won't do anything funny move."

She shoved her aside the bottle was down already. Ncumiso ran after her she stood in front of Zamo and just smiled.

Nozi : "Why are you at my in laws house?"

Zamo:"You burnt our home down remember? Now what better place to meet at than here? Although I would have been more proud of you if you had built something of yours."

Nozi:"Like you did with your vagina don't tell me you've forgotten that it's not hard work that brought you here. Now what are you doing here?"

She frowned in disgust.

Zamo:"I see there's a lot happening here so why don't I just join the other guests then we'll talk about everything else after the festivities."

She tried to walk away but Nozi grabbed her arm and pushed her back to where she was standing.

Nozi:"That's not how this is gonna go now what did you tell my children for them to not be excited arriving home?"

Zamo:"I'm not here for that Yenama has been sick I thought I should bring her home. Yenama come meet your other mother Silo come baby."

Everyone was surprised by the other mother title how could their mother be an other? That didn't make sense. Well you could just tell the difference between Yenama and Lamile they were still identical but it

was clear who was from the suburbs.

Yenama: "Hi mama how are you feeling?"

Nozi looked at her daughter with glossy eyes. She even wondered what lies her sister told her because surely she twisted her mind.

Zamo: "I told them of the little situation you had hence they couldn't come back to visit. But I can see you're all well now."

Nozamile chuckled shaking her head.

Nozi: "This one time I'll not fight you I'm going to enjoy this beautiful wedding. And you won't do a thing about it."

Zamo smiled while Nozi walked away Ncumiso looked at her Aunt.

Miso: "Your day will come."

She followed her mother. Lamile was still standing in the same position waiting for at least an explanation. Yenama turned around her eyes widened at her sister.

Yena: "Hey oh my gosh you look so much like me it's creepy. Silo look at her."

Silo: "Yeah. Hi I'm Silo."

They slowly shook hand Lamile couldn't believe she left her boyfriend for her mean aunt. You could tell they were rich entitled brats from a distance.

Yena: "I last saw you when we were like 4 I always wondered how it would have been if we grew up together."

Lami: "I never wondered I knew it would never happen. Excuse me."

Yenama brushed her chest disappointed Lamile never got an explanation from anyone. She just saw a few pictures of them together and she never asked she knew her ears would get bitten off if she would. And now she sees that her sister lived her best life while she stayed in rural areas struggling. You could see Yenama ate Polony whenever she wanted to. There wasn't gonna be a relationship they were 2 different people.

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As much as Zamo had pride seeing how Yenama miraculously healed as soon as she parked inside the Khanyayo premises made her wait for someone to finally attend to her. She felt out of place not because she hasn't been in rural areas but because she wasn't welcomed here. Even a blind person could see that.

A woman dressed in Zulu finally came to her with a plate of food. She didn't want anyone else hating her so she smiled politely putting the tray on her thighs

Zamo: "Thanks I was starving."

Lady: "You look so much alike with Sisi I didn't know she had a twin. I'm Smangele Zukiles wife."

Zamo: "Oh Zamokuhle Nozis you know who."

Sma:"The way you two look alike one would swear you're the type of twins that marry the same man."

Zameka chuckled uncomfortably she sure had a big mouth.

Zamo:"I doubt it hey. We're not that close."

Sma:"That's possible? I thought twins shared everything even if it's not a man. But the pain the joy every single emotion. Even if it's not feeling the same things but telling someone you were in a womb with I'm sure you have a better understanding for each other. "

She was definitely a big mouth you could tell from how she didn't move her eyes from Zamekas face. You know when someone doesn't wanna miss a single emotion.

Zamo:" How long have you been married here?"

Sma:" 2 years."

She said cheery the girl has been cooking the whole day but she still had the energy. Zukile must be one hell of a horse.

Zamo:"And have you seen me around?"

Sma:"No I haven't."

Zamo ::"There you have it I'd like to believe that's enough information to make up what my relationship with my sister actually is."

She stood up with the food she had no idea where she was going but it had to be away from the Zulu girl.

Meanwhile inside the house Yenama smiled on her phone while Lamile paced up and down. She couldn't believe her eyes when she saw Nathi joined the wedding. She took out her phone and sent him a call me request. He probably wouldn't even hear the phone with the music playing in there it was probably time for the performances. Cause the plates were already getting dished up.

Lami:"Do you have airtime?"

She asked her sister carelessly she looked up at her chuckling.

Yenama:"Sure you wanna make a call?"

Lami:"Please."

She gave her the phone already on the dialer

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you wanna make a call?"

Lami:"Please."

She gave her the phone already on the dialer it was beautiful. She knew she wasn't gonna be able to find the dialer with that bandaged phone she carried. She could see Nathi pick his phone.

Nathi:"Hello."

Lami:"What's happening?"

She calmer than she wanted to in her mind she wanted to shout and cuss but well her mind also changed plans.

Nathi:"What was I supposed to do? You ran out on me."

Lami:"I was going to explain let's meet at our spot now."

Nathi : "Hurry."

She hung up and tried deleting the call.

Lami:"Please delete that number and thanks."

Yenama:"So you have a boyfriend.

Lami:" Who are you? "

Yenama:" I was just trying to make a conversation you don't need to be rude."

Lamile rolled her eyes and walked out her mother caught a glimpse of her before she could walk out the gate but she chose not to say anything. Even though she has seen her behavior lately surely something has changed.

Things were just awkward for the family because of the visitors and they couldn't even use Loyiso's room because a couple's room should never be touched by 3rd parties. So they moved couches and slept in the living room. And of course the spoiled brats woke up moaning.

Yenama: "Can we please book a BnB in town today this place doesn't even have good network coverage."

Zameka moaned cracking her back.

Zamo: "Yeah we just need a date for the ceremony we'll probably sleep at home today. Tomorrow we'll visit the spa."

Yenama giggled tapping her fingers together Lamile caught a glimpse of their moment and rolled her eyes annoyed.

Lami: "The porridge is almost ready you can put those sponges behind the couches I'll pack them up."

Yenama: "No just tell me where to put them I will."

Lami: "They stay in Momdala's room she's probably sleeping but you can go try."

Yenama: "You call your mom Momdala?"

Lami: "Yes."

She said with an attitude walking out Zamo and Yenama looked at each other then shrugged.

Zamo: "Oh well she's a hard worker."

Yenama:"Yep. She's so uptight I can't even have a solid conversation with her."

Zamo:"You need to understand that she had to grow up early that's why she's like this. You should help when you see her working."

Yenama looked at her with wide eyes.

Yenama:"Hah ma she doesn't like me. Yesterday we stayed in the same room for an hour. She didn't say a word."

Zamo:"Go see if she doesn't need any help."

Yenama:"Okay."

She left her mother folding the bags. She found dishes on top of the table but Lamile wasn't in sight. The sounds of someone gagging from outside the kitchen caught her attention she found Lamile crouching with her hand against the wall as she vomited her guts out. She quickly filled a mug with water then went back to her.

Yenama : "Hey are you okay?"

She nodded drinking the water.

Yenama:"You're sure? Mom can take you to the doctor if you're not well."

Lamile:"I'm fine and she's not your mother. I'm sure your real mom will appreciate your attention."

She spat on the ground then walked in while Yenama thought about what she just said.

25

With no words uttered by Zamokas mouth Nozi was already fuming with anger. Mzis aunt could hear her breathe and she knew better than to tell her to calm down. As long as she hasn't said anything then all is well.

Zamo : "So I was thinking that we do a ceremony for the girls they're grown now. Something to introduce them properly to the ancestors and to thank them for protecting the kids."

Gogo : "These children are always protected by the Khanyayo ancestors Zameka their mother didn't come here at night. She was brought here like a proper wife. So why would her kids need an introduction as far as I know they know these children. You can't tell me that you're here just to do a ceremony for the girls after so many years. What's the real reason for your visit? "

She sighed looking down. Maybe she should try another lie but the old lady will probably pin her down till she tells them why she was really there.

Zamo: " Yenama hasn't been feeling well. "

Nozi: " Which Yenama? "

Zamo looked at her sister and sighed she knew she was being difficult on purpose. If she lied it wasn't going to help the truth was probably gonna set her free.

Zamo:"She has been having episodes where she wouldn't move sometimes she would sweat and have mouth sores. She was sick even before we arrived here but miraculously she healed as soon as we drove in."

Nozi:"So basically you want to waste money? When it's obvious what the child needs."

Gogo:"Nozi."

She warned.

Nozi : "Ma Zameka is messing us we should be enjoying the good stuff from the wedding but she's complaining about God knows what. Yenama belongs here for as long as you're keeping her away from her ancestors she will be sick. You want to show your money to everyone. These are my children I will know when they need a ceremony. At least we know you're alive now. "

She angrily stood up and left the meeting. Her mother in law sighed.

Gogo:" I'm afraid she's right don't keep the child away from her siblings. Her father is here she has to visit once in a while. "

Zukile:" I don't even understand why you kept the child away from her mother no matter what you do for these children. They'll never be yours. "

He stood up and left followed by the aunt. Zamo looked down shamefully she let fears get the best of her. Nozi leaned against the walls of her room watching her kids laugh they had a huge phone that Silondolozé was holding. It seemed as if Yenama was teaching him something you could tell he wasn't okay mentally but he was clean. She wondered if she was going to be able to take care of him the same way the rich sister has. She probably did the best thing for Silo

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you could tell he wasn't okay mentally but he was clean. She wondered if she was going to be able to take care of him the same way the rich sister has. She probably did the best thing for Silo but not for Yenama. Now her twins had no bond at all. She shook her head and went back to her room a few minutes later someone knocked in her room. She looked up her eyes widened surprised. Yenama was standing at the door smiling.

Nozi:"Hey can I help you?"

She smiled shaking her head she walked inside looking around. A picture caught her eyes slowly she walked closer afraid her mother might stop her but she didn't. She took the picture and looked at it. It was very beautiful the love was evident.

Yenama:"Is this our dad?"

Nozi:"Yes. "

The smile creeps in her face involuntary and Yenama doesn't miss it. She was still in love with him and it hurt her.

Yenama:"Makazi said he died in an accident what type of person was he?"

Nozi:"He was the type I'd love my children to marry. A man in love I saw love with my own eyes in him. Sometimes being poor helps your father was struggling a lot. But the love he had for me and your sister made him rise like a Phoenix. It did the same to me. We didn't want to be rich but we wanted to live comfortably together. We both worked hard each and every day I wasn't gifted at school but he was. I'm sure he was going to be so happy to find out I was carrying twins. "

Yenama blinks sadly.

Yenama: " He died before you were born? "

Nozi: " Yes you were born a week after he died. I think God was showing me something but I was too hurt to see it. "

She bit her lower lip as her mother's words register all she thought was her mother was a drunkard who couldn't take care of them. Where as she was just a pained woman who needed psychological help maybe if she had spoken to someone she would have reacted better to the situation.

Yenama: "I wish I had met him."

Nozi just smiled looking at her daughter unlike Lamile this one sure had a lot to say. You could just tell she was the talkative type the Zamo of the twins where as Lamile was the Nozi of the twins. She honestly wished Zamo didn't take them now she was a grown girl who she had absolutely no relationship with.²⁶

At The Khanyayos.

Lamile placed her hand against the wall her eyes burned with tears. She just hated how she felt after vomiting she had done everything to clean her system but she still felt horrible. The family had left the previous day promising to come back as they had the ceremony the following week. Apparently Silo had some things to attend with the Doctor for a few days Yenama and her mother felt out of place Lamile could feel it. She was happy they left though it's hard building relationships especially with fake people.

Nozi: "Lamile."

She turned around almost falling back her head spun as she tried hard to look innocent. Her mother looked at her from head to toe. She stood still hoping her body was enough to hide the vomit behind her but knowing Mamomdala she had seen it but she wasn't one to talk.

Lami:"Mama."

Nozi:"I'm going to town to drop off your sister then I'll be back can you take care of the shop so long?"

Lami:"Yeah no problem you didn't even have to ask."

Her mothers eyes burnt with tears there were so many wrongs she had done she didn't know how to fix them. Lamile stressed her even more the way her feet and hands have miraculously gained complexion her breasts were getting bigger and her nipples darker. She sighed not knowing what to say then headed to her car.

Lamiles phone rang from her pockets she sighed looking at Yenamas call she was so persistent it annoyed her.

Lami:"Yes."

Nama:"Heyhow are you?"

Lami:" I'm good. "

Yenama kept quiet on the other hand hoping she'd ask her how she is.

Nama:" Uhm so mom tells me you are a grade ahead of me apparently they let you skip. How smart are you? "

Lamile frowned at the question how is someone's smartness measured. By school marks only? From her perspective it was more than that she rubbed her painful breasts watching the kids play.

Lami:" Listen I need to go somewhere. "

Nama:" Okay before you go can you visit during the holidays? It's warmer this side apparently in June and you'll have fun."

Lami:"Unfortunately I can't I take care of the kids during holidays."

Nama:"Okay then maybe I'll come there."

Lami:"You're trying too hard did your mom send you? Apparently she can be very convincing and persistent. Some people don't like it."

Nama:"uhm I'm sorry bye."

Lamile rolled her eyes feeling her stomach grumble. Good Lord she just ate!

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In The Car.

Nozi:"Loyiso."

Loyiso:"I think Lamile is pregnant Ma and Nonzame were talking about it."

Nozi:"I haven't seen anything."

Loyiso:"That's all you'll say? Nozi if she's pregnant her future is gone. She's a smart kid."

Nozi:"I know but if she's pregnant she'll get a hiding then go back to school you're stressing me out each and every day. Couldn't you at least wait for me to come back?"

Loyiso : " You really don't have to be rude you know that right?"

Nozi:"Yes."

She hung up and clicked her tongue it also stressed her that Lamile might be pregnant. Now the whole family will be involved how could she be so stupid. To even have sex at 15? Her body shuddered at the possibility of a smelly 15 year old on top of her daughter probably smelt of deodorant. He probably had no idea what he was doing but they agreed to it thinking it's what their relationship needed. Ugh the whole thought made her thirsty but she promised to not drink especially after she vomited the way she did at the wedding she has never felt that sick before and well it's been countless times. She was sure she was gonna die she could feel herself losing weight. In her mind it was probably the body cleansing itself of course it was.

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Back Home...

Loyiso laid on the bed staring into space while his wife wiped her body stepping out of the dish. He didn't even shift his eyes towards her it has been ongoing for some time. And Nonzame was getting annoyed it hasn't even been a year since they moved this side and already he had changed how was she going to fall pregnant when he's always pulling out or using a condom? Because apparently he wants to install bathrooms before they can have a baby.

Nolitha:"Loyiso."

He sat up and looked at her.

Loyiso:"Mfazam."

Nolitha : "are you cheating on me?"

He frowned.

Loyiso:"Nowhy?"

She got closer still naked he gulped as his manhood pulsated.

Nolitha:"You're not lying to me right?"

She untied his pants then pulled them down as his rod sprung out she stroked it looking at him.

Loyiso:"Mh.. No never."

She squatted on top of him biting her lip as she pushed it in she hissed a few times then gasped grabbing his shoulders. They stared at each other with parted lips. Loyiso clenched his jaws damn she was good. She moved slowly on top of her allowing him to guide her moves his hands tightened on his bite.

Nolitha : "If you're lying to me I'll pack my things and go maybe kill you."

Loyiso:"No need you're the only one."

He laid back and held her waist tightly humping he groaned deeply and spilled inside hershe smiled victoriously kissing him. His phone rang he reached for it with a smirk on his face. It felt good being inside her.

Loyiso : " Mshana... What is she okay?"

He asked pushing Nolitha off him and fixing his pants.

Loyiso : "No I'll come I'll take a Taxi then drive back."

He hung up and took his wallet.

Nolitha: "What's going on?"

Loyiso: "I don't know but Nozamile fainted she's with Ncumiso at her place they visited the Doctor."

Nolitha: "So where are you going?"

Loyiso: "To drive her back."

Nolitha: "The car isn't even here how will you get to town?"

Loyiso: "I'll take a taxi."

She laughed in disbelief he kissed her cheek chastity then rushed out. She shook her head but smile feeling the wetness between her thighs. She just had to wait for a week to pass then she will test. She had to be pregnant.

On The Road

Nozi stared outside the window.

Nozi:"You didn't have to come for me."

Loyiso:"Now I'm more glad I did seeing how you look. What did the Doctor say?"

She slowly turned to him her eyes red from crying. Her nose was even blocked she opened her mouth but a lump blocked her throat. She cleared it trying to speak but tears blurred her vision she couldn't even speak.

Loyiso:" Nozihey. "

He stopped the car at the bus stop then turned to her. He has never seen her like this and if he'd say he had any idea what to do he would be lying to himself. She has always been this strong being and seeing her like this was just something else. He brushed her arm.

Loyiso:" Are you ill?"

She nodded looking at her.

Nozi:"Yeah but I need to go back tomorrow for a thorough check the Doctor said it might be something bad and I might need to be kept for observation."

She half lied well not lied but told half the truth the other half was too much she also couldn't handle it. She needed to digest the whole thing before telling anyone.

Loyiso : " Hey if the Doctor let you go it can't be that bad don't cry. "

She nodded wiping her tears.

Nozi:"I'm worried about the shop as well."

Loyiso : "Nolitha will take care of it don't worry she has nothing else to do so I doubt she will mind."

She slowly looked at him in disbelief. Nolitha Nonzame Khanyayo taking care of a shop wow.

Nozi:"I'm having an affair with her husband if she takes care of my shop I won't be free."

Loyiso:"It's not like she knows just for the time being."

She nodded he slowly smiled reaching for her body and pulling her to him. They hugged for a little while he was enjoying feeling her petite body in his arms it was one of the many favorite things about Nozi Nozi just seeked comfort. Her heart panged from the nerves she wanted to blow up or at least scream her lungs out. She was more angry at herself than anyone else upon arriving home she headed straight to her room and slept.

Nolitha approached Loyiso with a frown.

Nolitha : "What happened?"

Loyiso: "She collapsed but she will be fine after resting."

Nolitha: "Your brother must be proud you're taking good care of his wife."

The way she said it made Loyiso uncomfortable he could barely keep still with her staring directly at his eyes.

Loyiso: "I hope he is I am hungry."

Nolitha: "I'll make food."

Loyiso: "Okay I have some marking to do."

She nodded heading to the kitchen he knew marking took most of his time. He was probably gonna fall asleep while he was still busy.

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In The House..

As much as she didn't know most things but she could tell there was something wrong with her body her assumptions made matters worse. She hoped it was a scare she held the phone against her ear.

Nathi: "Hey I just saw your call back now what's wrong?"

Lami:"Can you come see me today? There's something important we need to talk about."

Nathi:"I'm actually around you can walk towards the junction I'll be driving there in a few."

She smiled feeling all kinds of butterflies in her stomach she even forgot what the call was initially about even the nerves she had were gone. She quickly ran outside and took her towel from the line she went to the Jojo tank opening the water then she ran to the outside toilet. Knowing Nathi he probably was gonna touch her although she bathed she felt moisture down there. She wiped her vagina then rinsed the towel hanging it. Her grandmother was in the garden she was probably gonna stay for some time there anyways.

On the road Nathi's car slowed down besides her she quickly jumped in then he turned back around.

Nathi:"Hello beautiful."

She smiled playing with her tiny hands Nathi looked at them with a grin on his face. He held them both bringing them to his lips leaving soft kisses she felt like the only girl in the world at that moment.

Nathi:"I bought Pizza but I couldn't finish it. It's at the back have some."

Weirdly her family liked cooking nice meals but actually going to restaurants and buying take out was something the family didn't do. But with Loyiso back he made sure to bring a bucket from KFC every time he gets paid. And now everyone in the family knows his pay day and they get super excited it.

Lami:"Thanks it's good."

Feeling his eyes on her she swallowed looking outside she was probably eating like a pig not that it's anything new because she does not mind eating. And she's not specific with food as long as it's food. Nathi drove in through a small yard and parked the car.

Nathi:"Come let's go."

Before she could ask he was already heading to the door with keys in his hands. She followed suit behind him.

Lami:"Is this your house?"

Nathi:"No it's my friend's I borrowed it for us."

Him being a teacher she at least expected a BnB considering she is his girlfriend. They talk with her friends at school and they do say how annoying it is when a man uses a friend's house. She brushed that thought when she felt hands on her thighs the tip of his tongue on her neck licking her so good she closed her eyes. He picked her up heading to the couches.

Nathi:"You'll do me."

Lami:"I don't know how."

He smiled teaching someone these things was his favorite thing about being in a relationship with kids. How clueless they always are at first and how they turn wild in bed after some time. And Lamile being smart she was gonna learn soon.

He pinched her boob making her flinch first they felt heavy now they're painful. Not that she paid attention to that her skirt was easy to pull to the waist.

Nathi:"It's gonna hurt a little okay?"

She nodded squatting with her feet on the sides Nathi lowered her slowly while holding his rod in position. Lami whimpered in pain but she couldn't contest or fight with the tiny body she had. Slowly she started moving while Nathi leaned back with his hands on her waist helping her move. He slid them

down to the buttocks and moved her even more she bit her lip feeling him deep in. At some point she thought her intestines would stick to her heart with how deep it felt. She got tired Nathi turned around taking control as she panted breathlessly he tightened his buttocks sinking deep in. Seeing the vein on her forehead made him proud it popped when she's super horny or enjoying Nathi. He went on a few times then spilled everything inside Lami. They caught their breaths.

Lami:"You don't use a condom and you cum inside."

Nathi got off her looking annoyed he got a roll of toilet paper. He handed it to her so she could wipe herself then cleaned himself up.

Nathi:"I forget that I don't use a condom you should take some contraceptives."

Lami:"After testing for pregnancy. I've been feeling weird lately."

Nathi froze looking at her.

Nathi:"What are you saying?"

Lami:"I think I'm pregnant."

Nathi just chuckled shaking his head girls are insane? He didn't take Lami for someone who would play that trick on him. He hasn't made anyone pregnant in 2 years it doesn't make sense why now. She was probably trying to trap him she did not even look pregnant. 28

Lamile had been sitting in the house for an hour all alone she cried till she couldn't now she was just annoyed and hungry. He just upped and left after telling her she was trapping him. She went to the kitchen in search for something to eat and all she could find was Instant Porridge which she quickly made and ate. She was going to vomit it anyways because that's what she does; eat then vomit. The door handle wiggled she stood up waiting Nathi walked in. He turned to her and just stared for a good minute.

Nathi:"I got you a pregnancy test."

Lami:"Why?"

Nathi:"I need to know if you're really pregnant."

Lami:"Then what's going to happen? You'll deny the baby because you think I'm trapping you. I'm young my priority is not trapping man. I did not break my virginity it's your fault you didn't use a condom."

Nathi:"You didn't ask for it!"

He shouted back Lamis mouth fell she couldn't even say anything else. She took the pregnancy test angrily opening the box. She didn't even know how to use it. Her lips vibrated as her nose blocked together with her throat she couldn't even read the instructions.

Nathi:"Pull out the lid the pee on the stick."

Her eyes went to his face if she could punch him she would but he would definitely overpower her so it was futile. She went to the toilet and did as told.

Lami:"I'll wait in the car."

She didn't wait to see the results Nathi slowly picked up the stick and stared at 2 bold lines. He swallowed good pussy has always been his weakness he just forgot to be careful this time around. He

has never been this careless especially with a student.

He went to the car and got inside. He drove out slowly Lami rested her head on her thighs crying.

Nathi : "I stay with my girlfriend at my place we have to children the youngest is not even a year old. Please abort!"

Her ears buzzed she was probably dreaming. There was no way he just said what he said she probably misheard him.

Nathi: "I like you Mimi but you're young if a man my age approaches a girl your age. It's about the pussy there's no way a man as old as me would settle for a person who's still going through teenagehood. I can't be a father to that baby."

She tried opening her mouth but words choked her she leaned on the seat with her palms wiping her eyes. She didn't even understand what was happening just that her heart was pounding and it hurt really bad.

Lami: " You don't love me? "

Nathi: " Like and love is the same thing."

Her breath hitched she couldn't even see him clearly with the tears blurring her vision but he wasn't paying attention to her let alone stealing a single glance at her direction. He parked a distance from her house.

Nathi: " I'll find out where abortion can be done because you're under age and it's not yet legal."

Lami: "Don't talk to me ever again."

She opened the car then slammed the door. Nathi watched her walk away thousands of thoughts roaming in his head maybe if he'd hit her with his car she would lose the baby. She was a smart girl with so much to use he failed to understand why she was mad. Maybe she needed time to breathe and calm down.

At The Hospital..

Loyiso looked at the time impatiently she had done all the needed tests but the Doctor was still keeping her. Looking at her in the morning she looked weak as though life was being sucked out of her body. Two nurses walked in pushing a bed some minutes later they walked out with her the Doctor approached just as Loyiso was about to follow.

Doctor : "She's gonna be out for some time her immune system is weak. However in 2 hours she'll be awake."

Loyiso : "Okay uhm how long will she be here for?"

Doctor : "A week at most but she'll be taken care of."

Loyiso : "I'll go buy some things for her I guess."

The Doctor smiled walking away..

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At The Khanyayos.

Nolitha looked around with her phone against her ear checking the coast she went back inside closing the door.

Soso:"Mntase."

Nolitha : "Loyiso is cheating."

She bit her index finger pacing.

Soso:"How do you know? With who?"

Nolitha:"Nozamide I can tell."

Soso:"That loose bitch how dare they? Why make you a fool of you when they could have been together in peace?"

Nolitha:"I'll ask him if he denies it I'll make sure he doesn't get out of my sight or I'll kill him with my bare hands."

Soso:"Then you'll get arrested jonga just observe him. If he's not ill treating you then it's fine otherwise chill."

They continued talking about everything else..

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At The Hospital

Nozi stirred on the bed opening her eyes slowly Loyiso liked up with a smile on his face.

Nozi : " You're still here? "

Loyiso: " Yes I got you a few things to wear and to eat. You might be here for some time."

She took the Yogi Sip from him drinking it.

Nozi : "As long as I don't die I want to get better so my suburb kids can visit me. Before I forget they existed."

Loyiso: "What do you mean by that?"

Nozi: "Besides a weak immune system I might suffer from memory loss or dementia in the long run. Not forgetting that I'm pregnant."

She said with a sarcastic smile while Loyisos heart dropped. 29

Loyiso kept biting his lower lip thoughtfully he understood well how she was pregnant. The unprotected stolen sex it was difficult to think of a condom when they had limited time. All he wanted was to be buried inside her at all times. Not only was she pregnant but there was a possibility of losing her she looked ill but she wasn't that bad which gave him hope. She was gonna be okay she just needed to stay at the hospital for a little while with observation then she'll be fine.

Nolitha happily walked out of the kitchen upon hearing the sound of the car. Loyiso smiled genuinely staring at her she wasn't a bad woman. He wondered what would have happened if he just married his brothers wife she's old but she was the holder of his heart.

Nolitha:"Is she better? You don't look as stressed."

Loyiso : "Yeah all good is mom around? I need to talk to her."

Nolitha:"She's getting some mealies why didn't you come back with her?"

Loyiso:"She's not fit enough we might go see her together tomorrow. I need to talk to mom."

Nolitha:"Okay I'll make you some food."

He handed her the keys heading towards the gate that led to the garden. He looked at his mother humming freely while haversing the mealies.

Loyiso:"Shouldn't you be doing this with the kids?"

Gogo : "They have chores besides Lamile looks unwell."

Loyiso:"Well she's been like that for quite some time now. Ma I messed up."

The old woman clapped her hands sitting down she had her assumptions. From the way

His mother stopped and looked at him.

Gogo: "I'm listening."

Loyiso: "It's uhm Nozamile."

He cleared his throat as his mother's eyes bore deeply into his well he could barely keep eye contact though. "We might have been having an affair so uhm now she's pregnant."

She had her assumptions but she just thought they were distantly in love. I mean Nozi makes sure that Loyiso is fed she never puts it in words but she makes sure. The way she takes care of things when he's around. In Gogos mind it was probably because she's the first wife of the family.

Gogo: "Wow Loyiso why would you involve me in such taboo? Ey ey why would you sleep with your brothers wife and without a condom? You don't even have a child with your wife!"

Loyiso : "I love Nozamile ma."

The old woman laughed sarcastically staring at his face.

Gogo : "Either you acknowledge the baby and marry your sister in law or you keep quiet.I

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Gogo : "Either you acknowledge the baby and marry your sister in law or you keep quiet. I will take care of my grand child. As long as there's no war between these women. It can turn out badly."

He nodded getting up. This was a whole mess.

Meanwhile in the bedroom Lamile wiped her tears getting up she had to be strong for her baby and herself. She was going to pass and make her family proud in 2 years time the baby will be old enough to be left behind then she will further her studies and become whatever she wants. She wasn't sure what exactly but she wanted to get paid real money. Her grandmother opened the door and stood still staring at Lamile who stared back. The old lady just became defeated she sighed deeply staring at her beautiful grand child.

Gogo:"Who's this boy?"

Lamile looked down tearing up that was the biggest question one she feared most. She had expected her to at least ask if she was pregnant.

Gogo:"Where is he from?"

She closed the door as Lamile stood up crying her grandmother angrily swung the stick hitting her upper body.

Lamile:"I'm sorry."

She cried jumping for the corner with her hands over her face.

Gogo : "Tell me his surname?"

The child shook her head crying while her grandmother hit her over and over again. She finally stopped and looked at her curled up in her corner she breathed heavily.

Gogo:"You have disappointed me mntanam I thought you were smarter than this. Your future is finished Whoever this boy you're protecting is. He better take care of that child we already have too many mouths to feed."

She walked out Loyiso was in the living room with his hands on his waist.

Loyiso:" Lamile is really pregnant? "

Gogo:" Seems like it's pregnancy season this I've never seen. "

She clapped her hands sitting on the couch.

Lamile stayed as far away from her mother as possible they really didn't like each other much. Except on the days where Nozi would be really sick Lamile would tell her of all the bullying she endures at school. How even her friends wanted nothing to do with her in their heads she was gonna spoil the perfect picture they had painted for the school. A students no boys full uniform gang. She was everything just pregnant. She made sure to be up to date with the work she had and knowing that soon she would be suspended from school. She was fortunate that at the time 6 months of pregnancy it was winter which made it easy to hide her growing belly. Just throw a couple jerseys underneath the track top then all is well.

Being around Nathi at school was torturous. The fact that she had found another person to play with in their grade. No one noticed they were dating but knowing Nathi and how he behaved around her there was definitely something big going on. He passed her sitting on the desk with a plate in front of her she was digging in like her life depended on it. She concentrated on her book feeling his eyes she has never seen someone eat food from the feeding scheme the way she did. He shook his head disgusted and disappeared.

At home she quickly went to her mother's room who was laying on the bed.

Lamile : "Momdala."

She turned smiling.

Nozi: "Hey how are you? You're getting so big."

Lamile blushed pulling her t-shirt as if it would help. Her mother looked weaker her immune system weakens from time to time. She falls sick easily and loses weight fast there have been good days though.

Lamile : "Did you eat today?"

Nozi: "I did your father tells me you haven't told them about the father of the baby. Why?"

Lamile:"I just can't."

Nozi:"You understand that it is important for a girl to be taken to where she got pregnant. If he denies you it's fine but you'll know that at least you tried. Did you love him?"

She nodded sniveling.

Lamile:"I thought he loved me too mama I can't tell you who it is. I'd rather you kill me."

Nozi held her hand and smiled.

Nozi:"It's okay mntanam

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it's fine. What did they say at the clinic?"

Her daughter laughed remembering that they fought when she came back from the clinic so she didn't get a chance to tell her.

Lamile:"Everything is fine they said it's a girl and gogo had told me already. But soon I'll be peeing like crazy although it's already crazy."

Nozi : "Be grateful it's not twins your tummy would make you fall because you are tiny."

She chuckled then coughed painfully. Lamile smiled.

Lamile: "I need to eat then sleep have an exam later."

Later That Day

Loyiso pulled off the blankets then turned to Nolitha who was sound asleep he took his car keys and headed out. She slowly stood up and looked through it wasn't full view but she caught a glimpse of him passing to Nozamiles room with a packet in his hand. He could have given it to her during the day why sneak out? She checked the time it was way past 12. She slowly opened the door and looked around she slowly walked to Nozamiles room and leaned by the window.

She listened closely hearing her husband's voice.

Loyiso : "You look good today are you fit for sex?"

They both laughed Nolitha covered her mouth wanting to scream.

"I'll go back to her before she wakes up I wanna cuddle with my son."

Her body weakened she fell down with her hand still over her mouth. She knew it! But this wasn't the confirmation she hoped for. If maybe she had fallen pregnant by another person now her husband? How could Nozamile be this cruel? How could she be so conniving? Anger made her strong as she slowly got up and headed back to their bedroom she laid on the bed thoughts roaming in her head till her husband came back in the morning. She opened her mouth and closed it she pretended to be asleep realizing there's much more she can do than to just ask him. She brushed her belly it was still as it was regardless of the amount of unprotected sex they had. Then Nozi fell pregnant just like that. 31

The family looked at the fancy car driving in Zamo stepped out and smiled widely as the kids also stepped out. Yenama screamed running towards her twin who was smiling.

Yenama: "I'm gonna be an aunt oh my gosh."

She hugged her sister once again while Silo stood next to them awkwardly. Lamile looked at her brother and smiled.

Lamile: "Come give me a hug."

He smiled bending a little he didn't know how to react. But if Yenama was happy then so will he.

Zamo: "My oh my you look well fed."

She chuckled hugging Lamile.

Lamile: "It's gogo but she won't agree to it."

The old lady was still sitting on the chair confused the kids crouched hugging her.

Zamo: "Lamile called us she explained how Nozi is and I thought we would come give her some strength

and pray a bit."

Loyiso looked at Lamile and smiled although he was surprised he never thought of this idea.

Gogo:"Thank you for coming she's in that room."

Zamo:"Let's all go greet then you'll come back."

They opened the door slowly she was watching TV. Her eyes widened she couldn't help but smile looking at her sister and children.

Nozi:"Who are these people now?"

Her hoarse voice caught them by surprise but she did sound like she had fever.

Zamo:"It's us we travel from beyond."

Yenama:"Hey ma you're also pregnant! Wow I'm jealous."

She gasped rubbing her mother's belly in excitement. Silo just looked at his mother tearfully.

Nozi:"Thank you thank you so much for seeing me at a time like this. I've been wanting to call but I couldn't."

Zamo:"It's okay can you guys please excuse us. We have some twin conversation to do."

Silo:"That's creepier more than how you two look alike."

Nozi : "That can't be true."

Yenama: "We'll come back."

Nozi smiled waving them off. Zamo took off her shoes and got inside the bed next to her sister they sat quietly.

Zamo: "I've always wondered if we were destined to be like every other twin or like this."

Nozi drank the water from the bottle then cleared her sore throat.

Nozi: "I don't know but I hope the children don't get affected."

Zamo: "And they're not."

She chuckled.

Zamo: "Lamile and Yenama have been chatting she's the one who told us to come here. Apparently they're best friends it's us who are fools."

They both laughed.

Nozi: "It sucks that this is happening when I'm about to die. The doctors said the medication will help but I feel my health deteriorating."

Zamo: "Don't talk like that you'll get all the help you need I promise."

Nozi:"I'm actually okay

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I promise."

Nozi:"I'm actually okay I'll be with my husband. Watch over our kids together."

Zamo : "Nozi I want us to rebuild our bond it's been long but this shouldn't be the end. You should see my new house see your children matriculate and graduate. I thought Silo will be problematic at school but that boy is smart he just doesn't talk much or do anything except his phone and school. Yenama is a good cook she's not that smart at school but she's very ambitious. "

Nozi smiled weakly.

Nozi:" I'll fight. "

Zamo held her hand with a smile.

Nozi:" Where's your ring? "

Zamo : " Gone the man disappeared back to his country leaving me with money in my bank. I've even stopped working and I'm opening a boutique salon with a spa. You should see it it's growing and it's gonna be viral."

Nozi:"Some children are lucky! He just left you with money. At least you're not unhappy."

Zamo:"I do get lonely some times but it's fine anyways Lamile didn't really tell me what's wrong."

Nozi:"Because she doesn't really know."

Her breath hitched as the fear crept back.

Nozi:"I have throat cancer I should be heading for my surgery but because I'm pregnant I'll have to do a c section first. Wait some time then do another surgery where they remove my voice box."

Zamo blinked looking at her sister tears flew from her eyes as she tried to hold them back.

Nozi:" I'm gonna give birth to a premature he'll be in an incubator while I lay in a hospital bed regaining strength for my surgery. "

Zamo:" I'm so sorry. "

Nozi:"It's okay I just always pray my children never touch alcohol. "

Her sister touches her hands with tears in her eyes. After all the hardships she had gone through Nozamide deserved to live.

Zamo:"I was thinking maybe once you're out of the hospital. Us and the kids can go on a cruise we can book a hotel in Durban and have fun."

Nozi nodded .

Nozi:"I'd really love thatI'm sure the kids will be stoked too ."

They talked about almost everything laughing and getting to know each other better.32

Nozi laid on her bed after they had successfully induced her. It was way too early to have another operationthey were just going to keep her in hospital and observe her progress. However her baby boy was healthy and because her breasts were really producing . Loyiso bought her a breast pump for the baby. Sibulele it was sad how he wasn't going to be with her mother after birth but his grandmother was more than willing to take care of him. He was an old woman but not that frail. Loyiso and his mother looked at Sibulele who was in his mother's arms.

Loyiso:"This is bad."

Gogo:"Very badhe looks too much like you. There's no way you will be able to deny him."

He scratched his head.

Loyiso:"I wasn't planning to I just don't know how to put it in words. You can take him I need to speak to Nozi."

She stepped forward and smiled at him.

Gogo: "We have to say goodbye now mama."

Nozi: "My breasts are already running out of milk. "

She said handing him over to his grandmother after kissing his lips. The old lady stepped out Loyiso folded his arms then scratched his beard looking at Nozi who was definitely in pain. She smiled at him.

Loyiso: "You're coming back home right?"

Nozi: "Yeah it's just my throattake care of our son Loyiso."

He nodded biting his lip emotionally.

Loyiso: "I'm scared of what might happen. That's why I need you home I need you to watch our son because at times I won't be there to protect him."

Nozi: "Thank you for everything Zamo said she'll be visiting again soon. So expect her."

He nodded and leaned forward touching her head he brushed her forward then kissed her deeply.

Loyiso: "I'll be here tomorrow after surgery."

Nozi smiled tearfully and watched him leave. She laid down feeling exhausted this had to go well. She still had a lot to do with her children besides that she was young and had a lot to do for herself.

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At Lamile's School

She played with her fingers as the principal explained the rules to her regarding her issue.

Principal:" I believe in you and I believe you'll bounce back. It's the end of July and the next exams are in September so you can do it. I know you can. Just go home and give birth then come back."

Lamile:"But I need to write the tests!ll fail"

Principal:"I'm sure you won't miss muchyou look ready to pop and the term just began. "

She nodded tearfully

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you look ready to pop and the term just began. "

She nodded tearfully and got up. Tears blurred her vision as she walked towards the gate with her head hung low. She passed the parking looking at Nathi's new car just how cruel can men be? It was already bad that she dated a teacher who took her innocencebut for him to keep quiet as if nothing had happened. She didn't even know where his home was and her family wanted to know who ruined their daughter. She hoped to never be in that situation againmatter of fact she vowed to never fall inlove in her life. She really prayed that her wishes come true.

She arrived home tired and drainshe really missed her mom but she was in hospital. She curled herself into a ball and screamed letting out a gut wrenching cry. She cried till she fell asleep her grandmother shook her . She looked up furrowing her eyebrows. She wiped her eyes and looked at the baby frowning then her fave lit up but her eyes were still swollen .

Gogo:"Why were you crying?"

Lamile ignored her taking the baby from her grandmother. She smiled widely looking at her little brother she didn't even see the resemblance she was just excited to see a baby.

Lamile:"They told me to leave at school because I look ready to give birth."

Gogo:"I'm not surprised let's hope you will give birth soon you have a bright future and a child shouldn't hold you back."

The baby opened his eyes and cried. Lamile quickly gave him back.

Lamile:"I'm traumatized soon someone will be joining him?"

They both laughed her grandmother walked out to her room with the baby. Nolitha followed behind her.

Nolitha: " Ma ."

The old woman stopped on her tracks breathing in she turned around smiling hoping she doesn't see what's right in front of her. Nolitha smiled removing the blanket from the baby. Her eyes widened she could feel her heart beat rapidly against her chest. She knew it but damn looking at this baby made it so real. She looked at her mother in law with tears ready to fall then she looked back at the baby.

Nolitha:" No mama."

The old woman didn't say anything she turned to her house faster than the flash.

Nolitha: "Loyiso mnqundwakho!Loyiso."

She screamed so much her husband came out of their room she picked up a small brick on the ground and threw it at him shouting cuss words.

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Nolitha: "Loyiso mnqundwakho!Loyiso."

She screamed so much her husband came out of their room she picked up a small brick on the ground and threw it at him shouting cuss words.

Loyiso hid his face with his hands the brick hit his hands making him cuss in pain. Nolitha jumped on him punched his face the old woman stared at her in disbelief. Lamile and the kids who had gotten back from school also watched in awe. The only screams they were familiar with were from when their granny reprimands someone. Never have they seen a woman hitting a man. Loyiso angrily pushed her to the ground she screamed rolling on the floor .

Nolitha:"You cheat now you want to kill me! Yho Loyisooo ! Yiiii kill me !Kill me Loyisoooo!"

Her husband could hardly believe what was happening in front of him. He clenched his jaws and looked at the kids who looked scared. He bent down and picked Nolitha up. She dug her nails on his back scratching him as her skirt rose to her back he clenched his jaws while she continued screaming and kicking. Loyiso finally opened their room and locked behind him he threw her on top of the bed .

Loyiso:"Nolitha shut up!"

His voice roared throughout the room she got startled and stopped screaming with tears and mucus streaming down her face. Her headwrap was not even on her head anymore.

Loyiso:"What the hell is wrong with you? Why would you act like a mad woman in front of my family?"

Nolitha:"After what you did? Sleeping with your dead brother's wife? Did you marry me because you wanted to hide that disgrace? Am I a scapegoat to you Loyiso?"

Loyiso:"No."

Nolitha:"Then what? You took me from the comfort of my home and brought me here so people can laugh at me? You took me from my mother's house so you can have sex with your so-called sister and impregnate her to add. You know I once listened to the two of you fuck!? In my mind I hoped it was a once of thing. Why did you do it?"

Loyiso:"I'm sorry."

She angrily stood up and fisted her handshe wasn't answering him.

Nolitha:"No no I don't want you to apologize as yet. I want to know why? Do you want to marry her."

Loyisi:"No I married you."

Nolitha:"But you had sex with her without a condom and had sex with me. Culturally you could have married your old hag."

He brushed his nose looking at her.

Loyiso:"Don't call her an old hag."

She laughed clapping her hands dramatically.

Nolitha:"There you go finally a reaction. Now tell me why? Why did you use me to hide your disgusting act?"

Loyiso:"I have never in my life used you love you."

Nolitha:"What about her?"

Loyiso:"I love her too."

Her mouth went ajar 10 seconds passed with her just looking at him. She sat down on the bed and chuckled looking around the room. She shook her head and got up leaving him in the room. He threw himself on the bed and sighed well this went well.

Later That Day..

During supper Nolitha ate in the kitchen while everyone watched the news in the other house. One of the kids looked at Lamile who kept hissing and wincing.

Anele:"Why are you making noise?"

Lamile hit his head angrily then she stood up and hissed once more. She bent forward. Her grandmother looked at her and sighed she wasn't going to attend to this.

Gogo: "Loyiso your daughter is in labour."

Loyiso stopped eating and looked at Lamile who was walking out of the dining room.

Loyiso: "Why is she leaving the house though?"

The old woman shrugged Loyiso followed Lamile and found her jumping up and down near his car she bent down again then stood up and started jumping again. He went inside and got the keys

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she bent down again then stood up and started jumping again. He went inside and got the keys she was walking around the car this time around.

Loyiso: "Get inside the car."

Lamile: "Why?"

Loyiso: "Can't you see you're in labor?"

She shrieked hitting her back.

Lamile:"I am aren't I?!'m scared tata."

Looking at her eyes she was really terrified.

Loyiso:"Too bad mntanam get inside the car."

She started walking towards the gate.

Lamile:"Don't worry I'll walk you can drive behind me."

She shouted opening the gate and leaving him dumbfoundedhe went back to his mother inside.

Loyiso:" Your granddaughter just told me she'll walk to the hospital but I can drive behind her."

The old woman laughed startling the baby

Gogo:"That's labour for you. Just grab her and force her inside. She won't fight it."

Loyiso ran out and got inside his car driving out while the kids closed the gate. Nolitha came out of the kitchen.

Nolitha:"Anele where's your mkhulu going?"

Anele:"He's following LamileI think the baby is coming."

Nolitha:"Mhmm."

Meanwhile inside the house she told her mother that she was coming back. She was going to fix these two whores by fire or force if need be.

Meanwhile Loyiso drove through the gravel road slowly he found Lamile on the ground fanning herself with her hands. He got out and helped her inside the car while she moaned in pain.

Lamile:"I think I saw a witch she passed here and disappeared."

Loyiso shook his head he didn't know that when people give birth they also hallucinate.

Lamile:"Whew I regret having sex with him it wasn't even romantic. He took me to a forest and broke my virginity in a car."

Loyiso's eyes widened. He decided to not respond hoping for at least a name.

Lamile:"Mhmm it's painful yho I think it's coming."

He was already on the tar road at least.

Loyiso:"No no Lamile hold on baby girl please."

Lamile:"I don't even know if I want to be a Doctor or Lawyer anyways at school huuu Jesu it hurts... the principal said I shouldn't come back till birth. I'm happy very happy."

Loyiso cocked his eyebrow and looked at her quickly before turning back to the road. She was sweating even with the air conditioner on .

Loyiso:"You are happy?"

Lamile:"Hmh yes hllll yhoo Thixo onofefe! I'm happy tata. The child came early! hope Gogo will take care of him . I'll get nothing below A I swear to God."

She crossed her fingers then screamed as her water broke. She turned to her side and laid down .

Lamile:"My water broke."

She said it so calmly her father almost didn't believe her till she made a sound like she was pushing. He parked at the hospital and got out of the car.

Loyiso:"Is the baby coming ? Can you feel it cause I want to pick you up."

Lamile:"Pick me pick me pick me please."

He picked her up and pressed the lock button jogging inside the hospital. They gave him a wheelchair and the security pushed her to the labor ward he was instructed to remain outside because people were restricted. It was the same hospital Nozi was at. The time was late but the thought of going home to the monster that almost broke his hand made his body shudder. He just drove to KFC and bought himself food then went back to the parking lot. He was going to spend the night and drive home in the wee hours of morning to get ready for work.³⁴

After hours of screaming and swearingpraying to God and apologizing for swearing and having sex before marriage she finally held her baby girl in her arms. She was so grateful she wasn't carrying twins she looked at her small baby with features she didn't know. Except that she big bright eyes that could hardly stay open and she was hairy which explained the heartburn. She burst into tears looking at her suck her small boobseven though they had milk but they weren't fully grown. She got an injection the morning after giving birthshe didn't mind it even though she was going to remain celibate. She found herself almost falling asleep with the baby in her arms but the lady next to her woke her up.

Lamile:"Oh God thank you so much."

Lady:"Just put her down and sleep you don't want to walk out that door with no baby when you've already held her in your arms."

She sounded sad saying that but Lamile chose not to ask. She carefully put the baby down and looked at the woman who was smiling at the babyher baby hardly cried whereas nameless here made sure to do it every second.

Lamile:"Thank you. I'm so scared of sleeping next to her."

Lady:"This is just the beginning trust mel have a first born and that baby didn't help me sleep at all. I hope for the better with this one."

Lamile:"You can tell mine will be a cry babyI probably ate to much chillies."

The lady laughed while Lamile smiled dozing off with her hand laid gently on the baby.

Loyiso came back the next afternoon to check on both the new mothers. She started with Nozi who was

fast asleep with pipes inserted on her body

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I probably ate too much chillies."

The lady laughed while Lamile smiled dozing off with her hand laid gently on the baby.

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Loyiso came back the next afternoon to check on both the new mothers. She started with Nozi who was fast asleep with pipes inserted on her body however she was still alive which was the confirmation he needed. A nurse walked in a while later.

Loyiso: "Uhm when will she wake up?"

Nurse: "We're not sure because of the heavy medication she received but she will wake up because she's breathing on her own."

His heart jumped joyfully.

Loyiso: "Okay so uhm she's all good no complications?"

Nurse: "Yes she'll just struggle with a few things upon waking up and once you've taken her home but she'll be okay."

Loyiso:"Alright hanks ."

He walked out calling Lamile with the hopes that the lady he spoke to earlier gave her the phone. She came out of the ward alone.

Lamile:"Tata."

Loyiso:"Where's the baby?"

Lamile:"They don't allow us to leave the rooms with the newborns although they're telling me we're good to go."

Loyiso:"They did tell me at the receptionist that they're discharging you."

He gave her clean clothes and a bag with baby clothes.

Loyiso:"I'll wait here."

She nodded respectfully and went back to the ward. Few minutes later she came back with the baby.

Loyiso:"I hope we will sleep with these babies at home."

Lamile:"This one cries too much I might give her away."

She said jokingly.

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At Home...

He helped Lamile to her bed then went out in search of his wife. He did everything in a hurry in the morning he didn't even check to see if she was around. He found his grandmother only watching TV with the baby on the floor. He bent over pickinf him up.

Loyiso:"Have you seen Nolitha?"

Gogo:"She probably went home I saw her leave with the bags in the morning. She didn't say anything to me."

Loyiso sat down confusedhe took out his phone and called her but it rang unanswered then it went to voicemail.

Loyiso:"Do you think she left for good?"

The old woman shrugged clearly uninterested.

Gogo:"All I know is she must be back home and you need to go there and apologize. Buy her something! don't even understand why you married her in the first place. Maybe if you had impregnated someone outside a stranger it would have been better. But your sister? If she forgives you son better thread carefully because that scare will grow infront of her eyes. She will be there to see it each and every day."

Loyiso:"I'll buy a site then and build there."

Her mother's mouth fell then she chuckled shaking her head.

Gogo:"Hayi whatever you decide on it's fine. But never forget what you left here at home. What about

Nozamide? Since you've been sleeping with her till she fell sick."

Loyiso:"Nozi knows and understands ma."

Gogo:"Hehe you're the man my son."

Loyiso:"Lamide is in her bedroom with the baby."

He tried changing the topic knowing how it will be in the end.

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Meanwhile In Margate.

Zamo sat outside enjoying the Spring sun. One of the things she loved most about the coast it was hardly cold . Someone hit the gate persistentlyshe took a shawl and covered her body heading towards the gate. She looked at a woman who was wearing 12 inch heels and a long ass weave.

Zamo:"Can I help you?"

Lady:"Open this gate this is my house."

Zamo frowned confused.

Zamo:"You're lost. This is my house."

The lady threw the papers over the gate. She picked them up and looked at the ownershipyes the house

belonged to Chris but he left it for her.

Lady:"I am Mrs Chris Moyo sweetie hence he didn't go to home affairs and sign. Now get the fuck out of my houseooo !"

She looked at the woman with her mouth hanging. Hell no this had to be a veery big mistake.35

In Margate..

The man left her with huge amounts of money and 2 cars but he failed to leave the house on her name? They've been together for too many years and he had done a lot for her to get worried over a houseit never crossed her mind. Even his disappearance wasn't that painful considering he left her living the soft life. She looked at the enraged woman and folded her arms.

Zamo:"How do you know that this house is your husband's?"

Lady:"Eh sister you think I'd let a man leave me back home for years and not get suspicious? Listen my kids are coming here tomorrow morning so be out by then. I'm a nice person you see? At least I'm giving you time to digest this while packing nicely. Okay bye oo?"

She smiled devilishly hopping inside her BMW X6 Zamo stood there watching the car till it disappeared. This couldn't be true she took out her phone and dialed Chris's number after a long time. And it rang the motherfucker was here but didn't bother to even come see the kids. Oh well they weren't his but her?

Chris:"My love."

Her throat got clogged up it wasn't just the bravery of calling her a sweet name when he has a wife already but him picking up her call and calling him sweet names. The whole time he had her numbers but didn't call?

Zamo:"Your wife was here."

Chris:"Oh."

She gasped for air no this man was going to kill her.

Zamo:"Oh Chris? Oh is all you're going to say to me?"

Chris:"I'm sorry."

She laughed out loud.

Zamo:"Am I not supposed to be your wife?"

Chris:"You have my ring but she had my name. Just do everything she asked for because you don't want a law suit I hope you didn't spend recklessly because I gave you that money knowing that this time will come. I suggest you don't touch anything that doesn't belong to you. Bye."

He hung up Zamo looked at her phone and tried calling him again but she was blocked. She threw her hands over her head crying. What sick joke was this?

The transport dropped off the kids at the gate she was still standing on the same position. She looked at them walking in smiling.

Yenama: "Ma Lamile gave birth to a baby girl. She's so cute when are we going to see her?"

Her aunt looked at her distantly she couldn't even hear what she was saying.

Zamo: "Pack your bags we need to go."

Yenama: "Go? Go where?"

Zamo: "Yenama pack all your belongings please!"

She shouted angrily then turned to her car she felt as she thought of which car she will leave behind. She had to sell one and remain with one she was definitely keeping the Wildtrack. It made her feel big and superior yes the Gti had to go maybe it can afford her an

apartment at least. She looked at her bank balance and sighed. The school fees Silo's maintenance her lifestyle. She had to go back to work and balance it with a man. Why did she even stop working? Oh because she hardly had time to travel when working.

She jumped up and down screaming angrily then she went back inside. She searched for apartments near the beach and found a few she called the landlords and much to her fortune all she needed was to sign a lease agreement and move in. She was going to stay at a 1 bedroom apartment that's all she could afford. She hardly slept that night between packing and searching for a nursing job around the area.

Yenama: "Aren't we going to school today?"

Her mother looked up Yenama shrieked .

Yenama: "Damn you look really baddid you sleep?"

Zamo: "No tell your brother to load things inside the car including the kitchen utensils I'm coming back."

Her daughter nodded it was quiet obvious they were losing the house and her mother was losing her mind. Her and her brother packed everything and filled the little space that was left in the car with kitchen utensils and a few equipments. A few minutes later their mother walked in with a woman screaming behind her.

"Whaaat!! Look ats thisooo my husband gots it for you dzaam. Even the one in Midrand was nothing compared to this. Jesoos."

Silo and Yenama stared with their eyes wide open.

Zamo: "Please go to the car I'm coming."

The woman kept singing praises while Zamo checked if they didn't leave any food behind. She walked out of the house with a tail between her legs and 2 confused kids in the car.

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At Zamos Apartment

She looked at a distance replaying every bad thing she had done to get to where she was. Leaving her mother not letting Chris pay lobolait all played like a cassette while she sipped on her glass of wine with a long dress and a cardigan hanging carelessly on her arms. She found herself laughing in disbelief she was really kicked out of the house she spent years renovating. For over 10 years that place has been her home knowing the law. They weren't going to care at all.

She took her phone and smiled at the pictures Lami had sent she wondered how being pregnant felt like. The thought of holding the baby that was in your womb in your arms it felt like when a mother looks at a whole complete human being for the first time.

She teared up thanking her for the pictures then burped.

Zamo: "Must be the wine no need to cry. "

An email from the places she sent her CVs too all came back. Unfortunately they were all unsuccessful. She rolled her eyes pouring more wine she wasn't in the mood to work anyways. Maybe a new man would do she smiled at the thought heading to her bedroom. She took off her clothes and smiled looking at her body.

Zamo: "Dankie MaMzize this body is yours mntakabawo." She danced excitedly she could still find herself a man. As long as she dresses nicely look at God.36

Few Weeks Later...

Loyiso helped Nozi sit up then gave her Sibuh. She smiled staring at her son he had grown and was a big baby. She looked so much like Loyiso it sucked that he had no hint of her.

Loyiso: "He's very handsome."

Nozi:"Yes."

Her voice was still hoarse but she could speak now at least. Even though she was told to not speak loudly or for a long time.

Nozi:"Where's Nonzame I didn't see her?"

Loyiso:"She went home after finding out about us but I went to her home and apologized. They said she'll be back when she's ready."

She looked at him with her mouth hanging.

Nozi:"She knows that my son is yours?"

Loyiso:"Yes she does."

Nozi:"That woman is crazy in case you haven't noticed Loyiso if I die it'll be because of you and God help me I'll be a horrible ghost-"

He smashed his lips against hers shutting her up the baby made a sound. He moved away smiling.

Loyiso:"She won't hurt you. I've been meaning to move out anyways. It's awkward for a married couple to stay with family. I found a site and I had saved up to build so it shouldn't take long."

Nozi looked at him not sure how to feel. Yes she didn't love him that much but the type of attention she was receiving was all that she needed to live through this horrible thing called life. And now this.

Nozi:"Oh ."

Loyiso: "I know you're disappointed but there's no other way. It's not far from here so I'll be visiting as often as I can."

Nozi: "Whatever you say. I need to rest."

She gave him the baby then covered her head with the blanket she didn't want to hear more from him .

The next morning Lamile wore her uniform it rose above her thighs and the shirt was a bit tight. However she didn't look bad at all except the weight gain. She took off her skirt and wore the tracksuit. Her butt and hips filled the pants nicely although she didn't see it . She looked more grown after giving birth her hair had been cut a few days and dyed black. It was short and beautiful. Their car hooted outside she took a deep breath and sighed nervously rushing outside. She couldn't even talk inside the transport. She arrived at school and ran to her class there were a few studies there . They all gasped.

Student1: "Lami how are you? giiirl you look so hot."

She laughed looking down shyly.

Student2: "So how's the baby? Is it a girl?"

Lami: "It's a girl and she's fine. Her name is Libhongo."

Student: "Beautiful name if only your phone had a camera you'd be showing us her pictures now."

Lami: "I'll bring a photo when I remember. Can you please borrow me your books I wanna update my work?"

One of them gave her the book . After lessons and lessons and squeezing in her school work she was done with half her subjects she stood up and went over to the student handing over the books. Meanwhile Nathi walked in as usual there was commotion in the class he opened his mouth ready to shout but an unfamiliar person caught his eyes.

Nathi:"Excuse me."

Lamile and other students jumped up recognizing his voice. Him and Lamile locked eyes how did she get so beautiful in a short space of time? She looked down and walked back to her desk while he stared at her buttocks. Were they bigger or he was imagining it. He could already imagine how it felt bending her over and spanking them. He shook his head remembering he was in class but she was still lingering in his thoughts.

At Margate ...

Zamo dressed up at the instruction her friend had given her. She had met her high school friend at a bar last week and told her about how she is going to be broken she even mentioned that even if she was to get a blesser she wouldn't mind. All she needed was money to stabilize her life soon she wasn't going to be young and life wasn't going to be good on her. She was made for the soft life and she will live it come rain or stop. She sprayed setting spray on her face and smiled proudly. Her body was that of a goddess she smiled wider thinking that maybe God didn't give her kids for a reason. She was probably going to look like her sister who looks 40 had she bore kids of her own.

Her friend Zani's call came though.

Zamo:"Zanathi."

Zani:"Girl hurry I'm outside."

Zamo:"Coming."

She took her purse and walked out shaking her ass. Yenama looked at her while Silo was watching a game on his phone.

Zamo:"Lock up please live this light on and switch off the rest. Make sure you turn on the geyser or you'll freeze tomorrow please go to bed a 9 guys. I love you bye ."

Yenama just kept quiet staring in shock she was dressed like a whore and it made her body shudder. She shook her head and stood up locking the door.

Zani screamed as the Jezebel by Professor blasted through her car. She was in a Mini Cooper and boy did it suit her.

Zani:"You still have the body damn."

Zamo laughed jumping inside the front seat. Her high school friend reached for a bottle of champagne under her seat and gave it to her. She smiled opening it.

Zani:"Sis you better not disappoint me there. We're nothing above 30 otherwise we'll be in trouble."

Zamo:"How long have you been doing this?"

She asked although she didn't even know what she was asking.

Zani:"Long enough to buy myself this baby and build a house for my family and myself. Right now I'm ready to start a business then motivate people like I didn't do shit to get to where I am. Oh and I bought my mom a car."

Zamo swallowed it seemed she was the only one who has been failing her family. But she was planning on being better. They arrived a porch place by the beach all they could see from where they were were cars and a few people outside. She put in her fingerprint and the gate opened Zamo rolled down the window admiring what looked like heaven. From a distance she saw a man pinning a woman against a car and fucking the daylight out of her outside! Her mouth hung in disbelief. They drove to the back leaving the expensive cars behind.

Zani: "Drink up you can't be sober for what's about to happen."

She was already feeling tipsy but still drank. Zani took a few sips then they stepped out of the car the chilly breeze brushed against her skin making her feel a bit more drunk. The bodyguards opened the door for them. Zani led them to an elevator they went to the 2nd floor where there was an office. A big buff man was smoking cigarettes watching the whole club from where he was. He turned around and looked at Zani with a smile then turned to Zamo he was actually those guys with potbellies but still charming. He took a few strides then stood in front of Zamo. He untied the dress letting it fall to the ground. Zamo gasped in shock the man trailed his fingers on her neck then squeezed her breast pinching her nipple in the process.

Man: "These are nice sets full too."

He turned around and unzipped the rest of the dress letting it fall to the ground. Zani was just watching unbothered. She wasn't wearing any panties. He spanked her buttocks then turned around crouching in front of her. Her coochie was directly on his face he leaned closer hitting her thighs so she could give him more access. He parted her folds Zamo looked at Zani terrified. She mouthed "relax" making her let out a shaky breath. The man leaned forward she could feel his breath on his clit weirdly she was getting aroused. He sniffed her coochie the tip of his nose against her clits she almost fell when his tongue swept her core. He stood up stopping she was getting against and he had to stop!

Man: "Dress up she's good clean tastes fine as hell. Show her around."

Loyiso looked at his ringing phone his wife's name displayed on the screen.

Loyiso: "Baby."

Nolitha: "Can you come pick me up in town. There after we'll find a hotel talk without your family around. Thereafter you'll give me closure and have sex with me the way a husband and wife at our age should."

He kept quiet a smile growing on his face. He has been waiting for this call after paying huge amounts of money to ask for forgiveness. He had sent her pictures on BBM of the bricks at their site and the house plan. She didn't reply but he could see her online. He hurried to his car and drove to town like a kid who had been promised candy. She was waiting near Spar in Bizana he managed to find space to park then ran to her. He hugged her tightly kissing her. Nolitha pulled back feeling embarrassed.

Nolitha: "There are elders babe."

He looked down feeling shy respect was quite crucial in rural areas. No one just hugs and kisses their partners in broad daylight with people watching to add! He took her bags and walked to the car throwing them at the back.

They got inside the car Nolitha took out the Blackberry Z3 he had bought for her unaware that he was staring.

Loyiso: "I'm sorry." She turned her head looking at him. "You don't deserve a shitty husband like me I know the gifts don't make up for all the pain I've caused you. But we'll be fine I'll do better. Soon we'll

have our own kids running around our own yard."

She smiled brushing his arm.

Nolitha:"I'm proud of the action you've taken! I'll also do better as a wife because I'm certain I'm not as perfect as I think I am. I love the house plan by the way it's us and it's beautiful. "

Loyiso:"Thanks do you want something to eat?"

Nolitha:"You can buy KFC or Hungry Lion just saw that it just opened here."

Loyiso:"Yes and their meals are on special. I'll buy the burgers."

He kissed her cheeks and drove out of the parking lot.

In Margate...

Zamo twerked on top of the table smiling while a man sat on the couch watching her butt move. He could see her buttocks and that was enough to arouse him. She turned around looking at him seeing the thirst in his eyes made her give him the attention he needed. She got off the table seductively and catwalked towards the big dark man.

Zamo:"Do you wanna order something?"

Man:"You how much are you worth?"

She chuckled.

Zamo:"I'm not for sale."

She turned around but he got up fast and grabbed her hand pulling her towards his groin. She gasped feeling his bulge against her.

Man:"50K? The whole night?"

She burst out in laughter.

Zamo:"50K for pussy? No ways."

The man smirked he wasn't good looking but smelt fine as hell. He definitely visited the dentist with how perfect his teeth were.

Man:"I've got money to spend don't worry."

She bit her lip staring at his eyes. She leaned forward brushing her lips against hers.

Zamo:"I knock of at 2am ."

She got off his grip the guy smiled feeling even more aroused. Zamo shook her butt walking away. She needed another drink and to find Zani.

After forever she felt drunk and Zani finally showed up.

Zamo:"Dude there's a guy at VIP that wants to take me home."

Zani:"It's been long overdueLord was starting to wonder if you really have it in you."

She frowned confused.

Zamo:"What do you mean?"

Zani:"I mean people who work here come with the fact that they're here to get man to fund them. We work here because there are man who are filthy richthey become regulars because we are their whores. Most people don't even take 2 daysfor you it's been almost 2 weeks. Some want 3 sums."

Zamo's mouth dried she even failed to speak. She looked at the clock and sighed. It was her knockoff time.

Zamo:"I'm leaving now. To go sell myself I guess. Hope I don't get stolen."

Zani:"Don't worry people who come here have great respect for Lord sweetie. Be safe."

Zamo nodded heading to their locker room. She wore her coat over the dress and took her purse heading out. She exited the door and found the man from the club leaning against a black Mustang smoking a Cigar.

Man:"Right on time."

She swallowedhe opened the door for her . She reluctantly walked towards the door and got in. He got inside the car as well.

Man:"Your account number. I'll give you half now half after."

Her head turned to him. Not sure if she heard him correctly. She finally gave it to him. The money reported she forwarded it to her savings as the car drove off. He was playing Westlife unusual for someone who was coming from the club that was blasting with house music. Finally they arrived at his apartment. It seemed like heaven she could tell it was near the beach by the sound of the waves and the moon reflected on the water.

Man:"Drink? I have Remy Veuve Jager Cognac. I'm not a wine person."

She definitely needed a drink.

Zamo:"Jager shots please."

He poured two shots they each gulped them then another round. She was leaning against the counter while he stood on the opposite side admiring her. He walked around to her and stood in front of her removing the coat then the dress till she was left with only the tapes on her boobs. He roughly pulled them making her wince in pain. He stepped back and tilted his head side ways with his arms crossed over his chest. She was bare in front of him only wearing heels. He got back in front of her and picked her up putting her on the counter. He reached for a condom in his back pocket and tore it. He roughly invaded her stretching her walls to an extent while she screamed in pain he moved gently buried deep inside her with her back arched and moans and groans filling the room. She moved her waist biting the man's shoulder while he sucked on her breasts like a starved man. He put her legs on his shoulders and rammed into her his one hand holding one leg to position the other pushing Zamo down with her belly. She scratched the counter with her manicured hands spasming. The man looked at the coated condom and kissed her legs reaching for her breast. He groaned louder and spilled. Chris wasn't that controlled when it came to cumming. But this one damn

Man:"Have you ever done anal?"

He asked helping her off the counter.

Zamo:"No never."

Man:"Well today's your lucky day. We're about to break another virginity. Or bumginity."

Zamo's heart raced while her legs weakened and her mind kept screaming. No ways! He gently aligned his manhood with her hole. Zamos legs shook as the man pushing through the tightness of the anashe spanked him making her yelp . Her anus relaxed and he pushed it she could've sworn her rectum tore with the intensity and pain she was feeling. She gritted her teeth trying to take the painbut tears tricked down her face.

Man:"Relaxsoon you'll be asking me to give it to you in the ass."

He was moving gently but still she was in pain.

A Few Months Later...

Nozi stepped out with the baby on her back. She swallowed as Loyisos car drove inNolitha at the front laughing her lungs out. She spilled the water and rinsed the dish ignoring the pang in her heart it hurt how he changed behaviors after the birth of their Sibub. He does buy him staff but that's all there is he doesn't even pick him up . Nozi sighedwhat was she expecting though? He was a married man.

The couple stepped out of the car. Loyiso caught a glimpse of Nozamile heading to the shop. She was gaining her weight back and she had gotten better healthwise. Her speech was more audible than he remembered he wanted to ask her how she felt but there was something holding him back.

Nolitha: "We forgot to buy matches."

Loyiso: "We have a shop for that in case you've forgotten. I'll go buy it."

Nolitha: "I'll pack the groceries."

She didn't mind them being together; there was no way they would get back together or do anything. She was sure of it.

He walked inside the shop and stared at his son playing with his toys on the mat that his mother had placed for him. The smell of cooked tripe filled the room; it smelt amazing. He didn't believe how fast Sibuy was growing; last time he checked they had to put him inside a washing dish with blankets all around so he could seat properly. He cleared his throat. Nozi turned around blinking.

Nozi: "Bhuti."

Loyiso: "Hi I wanna buy a pack of matches."

He gave her R20 she handed him back the change.

Nozi: "Thank you I didn't know we were out."

Loyiso: "You're hardly at home that's why. And it's been a while since you've cooked."

She looked at him with her brows raised.

Nozi:"Lamile is a good cook and Nolitha is there."

He rubbed his nose feeling stupidhe didn't even mean it like that.

Loyiso:"No I didn't mean it like thatwe just missed your cooking."

Nozi:"You and who?"

She kept dragging the conversation because she was really enjoying his company. Loneliness was getting the best of her he was one of the people that made life normal for her.

Loyiso:"Everyone. I have to go I need to check on the process at the site as well. It's almost doneI think we're going to have an opening ceremony in January."

She nodded picking up Sibu.

Nozi:"And when you get a chance. Love your son too."

She smiled bitterly. He gulped then turned on his heels walking awayhe was ashamed but still didn't see himself fathering him. Nolitha ran back to the kitchen as if she wasn't eavesdropping. The talk said something was still therealthough they couldn't do anything. If they move to their new house it was going to be easy for them to get back together without her watching over them. She didn't think plan B would be necessary but she had to implement it.

Inside The House.

Lamile:"Ncumiso really bra? Ma'am got sick and now she has healed but you didn't even come to check on her. Do you understand that you have 2 kids that you left here?"

Ncumiso:"Sisam being smart at school doesn't mean you have it all figured out. I gave granny their SASSA cards because I knew she'll need it what more do you want from me."

Ncumiso's last born pulled her dressLamile hit his head making him cry. He ran away rubbing his head.

Lamile:"You're cruel shame sisam."

Ncumiso:"Yey I was 5 when I carried you on my back. Made sure you had food to eat while that woman you call your mom used her vagina to buy beer. I'm finally living my life peacefully with a man that loves me."

Lamile:"You're unbelievable."

Ncumiso:"Tell that to the man who impregnated you and left you to fend for yourself."

She clicked her tongue hanging up. All this because she didn't wanna come home? Unbelievable!

She looked at her daughter laying on the bed sucking the bottle with porridge and sighed. Milk was so expensiveat least she looked fat and healthy. Their grant made a difference Zukile was no where to be found. Nomonde tooas for Loyiso. He had stopped taking care of them since he started building. They understood him although they didn't get why he had a fridge of his own in their bedroom. Was it greed? They could sometimed smell KFC in their bedroom but said nothingit wasn't their place. She got rid of the kids once Libhongo fell asleep. She sat down and studied for her final exams she was going to matric with flying colours come hail or storm.

In Margate..

Zamo hissed laying on her back. He's been taking her home almost any little chance he gets and she didn't even know his name. She got a new apartment paid it up and she's been saving for her mother's tombstone. She wanted a big ceremony the money she had was more than enough but she still slept with men for more. There was just something about the notifications from strangers after a wild night. It was exciting except the man. His was different even though her anus would be in pain after their night together. He made her feel really good like she was home. She smiled just thinking about it. Her phone vibrated she looked at his number picking up.

Zamo: "Hey."

Man: "I got you medication should I come in?"

Zamo: "Yeah sure you can."

He hung up she smiled alone waiting for a knock. It finally came the whole room changed as soon as he stepped inside. He demanded attention with no words uttered.

Man: "Hey! I'm sorry I was too drunk ."

Zamo: "So was I it was nice when you were doing it."

He chuckled sitting on the bed he lifted up the dress she was wearing and spread her butt cheeks gently. She hissed but stop as soon as his finger rubbed the cream on her entrance.

Man: "How does that feel?"

Zamo:"Goodthank you."

She closed her eyethe whole thing was a whole mess. She was falling in love and he warned him not to. He specified that should she start feeling something for himthey will end whatever it is that they had.

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There are thing people just dismally fail to do. Like how they truly feel about peopletheir emotions. Zamo was a woman in loveshe didn't even remember feeling that way about Chris but with this man who she had no idea who he was. It felt like wildfireit was big and made her entire body warm. Working at the club wasn't the same when he wasn't aroundshe even hated the ogling eyes man had but it was her job . Her friend watched her working like she was depressed. The minute she went to the back she grabbed Zamo's arm.

Zani:"Don't fuck this up for a man who doesn't even feel."

She acted confused.

Zamo:"What are you talking about?"

Zani:"I'm talking about Majoryou've fallen inlove with him . Whenever he's around you work like someone has put a spell on you and when he isn't you look like how you look now."

She chuckled acting dumbfounded.

Zamo:" Major ?"

She smiled at least now she had his name. How did Zani know his name and not her?

Zani:"Soon I'll be out of this place. Please don't fuck this up for yourself you have a life to maintain and kids. Falling in love makes one do crazy things you lose sanity you don't even think properly you think with the fact that you love that person and nothing else matter. I've been there and Lord doesn't take such laying down thread carefully sis. "

Zamo's eyes glistened she loved her friend and she always looked out for her. But this was just beyond her control she was doing just fine with not expressing herself . But suppressing the feelings was a mission all on its own.

At Loyiso's house

Nolitha walked around smiling at the progress. The plot was big although they have only build a 2 bedroom house with a kitchen and bathroom they didn't have kids yet and this was just to make sure that relatives don't lurk around. She had been patient for too long but the love she had for Loyiso didn't allow her to complain a lot. As much as she hates Nozi and that fat baby of hers they helped her make her move. The fencing was already done all that was left was to clean and furnish the house. She took out a packet from her breasts and sprinkled the powder at the gate. She mumbled inaudibly till the powder was finished. She grinned happily and headed back to her husband's home. She was close to living her dream life.

At School..

The students gathered around after their exams; planning what to do now that they were done and heading to matric. Something Lamile had no interest in; alcohol. She hated it with all her might and anyone associated with it just seemed like they have no interest in life.

"You really don't like partying do you?"

She gasped turning around with her eyes popping out she relaxed seeing who it was.

Lamile:"It's a solo decision. And don't sneak up on me again Nkosinathi."

He chuckled.

Nathi:"Sorry so now that I know that you're not going to any party. What will you be busy with?"

Lamile:"Why do you want to know?"

They weren't that close for her to share how she goes about her life with him. Infact the only thing he has ever done was greet her

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he knew his name because he was also doing grade 11. He was one of those clean guys who passed well and had their girlfriends at school the type that flaunted their relationships. He was dating a matriculant

the previous year and if she was correct they were either still dating or he was single unless he has a girlfriend at a different school. He smiled widely he was handsome with lazy eyes and beautiful lips.

Nathi: "Because I'm also not going. I don't do parties they make people think they know you. I wanna take you to the park or KFC or the beach."

He raised his eyebrow biting his lip clearly unsure of what he wanted to say. The bored look Lamile gave him made him smile.

Lamile: "I have a baby in case you didn't know so I'll be mothering her."

Nathi: "Let's make ours?"

She frowned clearly disgusted. She clicked her tongue walking away. He ran after her and jumped in front blocking her.

Nathi: "Sorry I'm sorry. That was a joke a horrible one it seems. But I really like you I liked you since last year but I had a girlfriend."

Lamile: "So you want to like other people while dating me?"

He tried to speak but clearly baby girl had trust issues. He scratched his head she rolled her eyes and shoved him out of her way. He had to get her one way or another.

At Yenama's School

Her skirt rose to her thighs as the white boy in her class brushed them. She moved her waist feeling him poke her core they deepened the kiss. She pulled back and licked her lips seductively looking at him they

were both clearly aroused and she just wanted to do it .

Yenama:"Come visit me tonight. It's just me and my baby brother."

Terry:"Why don't you come over to mine?"

She moved a bit back still straddling himhis eyes moved to her underwears. Was she wearing lace? He gulped.

Yenama:"You can drive yourself back when we're done and my brother needs me."

Terry:"Okay what must I bring?"

Yenama:"Weed and condoms. I'll cook."

Terry:"But we've nev-"

She kissed him shutting him up.

Yenama:"Bring them."

She wiped the corner of her lips getting off himshe picked her bag and turning blowing him a kiss as he smirked. Tonight she was popping her cherryand he was going to finally have sex. She finally understood why her mom dressed less and stood outit made her feel like a Queen. On top of the worldand she had to keep it that way. The fact that she struggled with school and was only doing 7 subjects while others had added 1 or 2 she had stopped caring. Terry was tutoring her alongside her tutors at least she was passing. All she needed was confidence so people wouldn't mock her about it but praise her because she already lacked attention at home.40

Later That Day..

Yenama properly cleaned the apartment waiting patiently for Terry. She had kicked Silondoloze out of the room they shared it was getting awkward sharing with him now but with their mom being so private about things. There was no way she would allow her to sleep with her mom. She brushed her mind of it staring at the room. You could clearly tell which side was hers with the bright colors and white while Silondoloze's was black. She smiled as a call came through.

Yenama: "Terry."

Terry: "I'm at the gate."

Yenama: "I'll open for you then meet you downstairs."

She hung up and rushed to the living room she purposely brushed Silo's head to annoy him. He removed his headsets and stared at his sister annoyed.

Silo: "What's wrong with you?"

Yenama: "My boyfriend is coming behave."

She gave him a serious look he rolled his eyes getting up.

Silo: "I'll sleep over at Shaun's you're annoying and disgusting."

He went to their bedroom to change his pajamas Yenama ran out to her boyfriend. Terry stood outside his car and admired her in shorts and a crop top. She ran towards him giggling he chuckled as he jumped on her. He picked her up and spun her around kissing her neck. He sniffed her fresh fragrance you could tell she had just bathed.

Terry: "Hello beautiful."

Yenama: "Hey."

He put her down and squeezed her butt.

Terry: "You look amazing."

Yenama: "Thanks let's go."

They held hands and walked to Yenama's. She opened the door while Terry made himself at home he took out the ready blunts and a lighter. Yenama prepared snacks.

Yenama: "Follow me please."

They followed each other to the bedroom he looked around impressed at how clean it was. Terry: "You're going to smoke outside?"

Yenama: "No we can stand by the window."

They smoked over a light conversation which turned into a kiss. Terry led her to her bed and undressed it all felt like a movie. Everything was happening at a slow pace they kissed passionately till their clothes were all off.

Terry: "I'm freaking out."

His eyes were red from arousal and being high Yenama's too as she smiled at him.

Yenama: "Yeah me too but let's get it done with."

He inserted the condom and locked eyes with her he wondered if she was really a virgin. The weed just made him even more anxious while it calmed Yenama down. He dipped his finger in her honeypot then flicked her clit. Slowly and gently he aligned his still growing rod and pushed in. Feeling the hit with his tip his entire body shuddered. He felt an electric shock throughout his body making him push even more while Yenama whimpered biting her lip. He winced and groaned feeling his balls tighten the body shook violently then he felt exactly what had happened. He wanted to stop but damn it felt good the body shook violently then he felt exactly what had happened. He wanted to stop but damn it felt good with the condom still containing his sperms. He pushed even more while she dug her nails on his back screaming. Damn it was painful he pushed in with more force and froze feeling warmth and tightness. He looked at Yenama their emotions mirroring each other. Both their mouths ajar and eyes wide.

Terry: "Fuck it feels so good."

He moved his waist while she bit her lip feeling something she couldn't explain.

Terry: "I'm not going to last."

Yenama: "Hmm."

After a few strokes he stilled inside her and smiled kissing her lips passionately. He pulled out and removed the condom. His penis was hot and a bit painful but he wanted to do it again. He looked at her

laying on the bed her dark skin glowing.

Terry:"I think I'm inlove with you."

She chuckled getting off the bedhissing at the pain.

Yenama:"Try again some time when we haven't just had sex."

She took another blunt and lit it sitting on the bed. They smoked still naked Terry wanted to kiss her entire body and worship her. She had given him the best give he could ask for and it felt amazing. He took another condom and kissed her pushing her back on the bedhe kissed his neck flicking her nipples and pinching them. Her body got excited even more when he sucked her nipples like a hungry baby. He suckled more lowering himself to her belly button then finally her coochie. Her pubic hair hadn't fully grown she was swollen. He parted her folds and dipped in sweeping his tongue on her clit pressing on it and flicking. Her eyes widened at the intense pleasure she screamed creaming his growing beard. He got the condom and had his way with her this time with more pleasure and time.

Hours later an irritated Zamo walked in she sniffed smelling something weird. Not even weird it was weedshe already had a horrible night as and she just prayed that none of her kids were smoking weed.

Zamo:"Yenama."

The smell got even worse as she walked towards their bedroom. She opened her door and frowned at Silo's empty bedshe looked at Yenama's bed which had 2 figures. She turned on the light her knees weakeningshe almost got excited thinking the kids were bonding but a white boy was cuddling her daughter who was straddling him like her life depended on it. Her heart rate increased.

She grabbed the blankets and pulled themshe screamed at their naked bodies throwing back the blankets. The boys belt was on the floor they stirred at the noise while she picked the belt and hit them both. Yenama screamed jumping up still high it seemed.

Yenama:"Ma!"

She hit them again they grabbed on to each other running to the corner of the bed.

Zamo:"Uyandiqhela wena rhaa sies!"

Terry picked his clothes still receiving lashes and ran to the living room. She continued hitting Yenama while Terry got dressed.

Zamo:"You're going to Eastern Cape to stay with your motherhow dare you bring boys with small bums to my house. His dick hasn't even fully grown but you let him have sex with yousies Yenama. "

She walked out defeatedYenama stopped crying. Hell no she wasn't going to the rural areas.41

Yenama sat inside the tub embarrassed to even bump on her motherit was her day off today and she sure heard her going to the kitchen. She had been in the bathroom for an hour and the water was turning coldregardless of how she kept adding hot water.

She finally got out and lotioned her body then wore a dress. She then headed to the bedroomSilo laughed at her speed. Her bag was packed already. She looked at it and shook her head texting Terry. Her phone rangshe smiled and picked up.

Terry:"How are you feeling today?"

Yenama:"Still sore but a bit better. How are the marks?"

He laughed .

Terry:"Still redI can't believe we slept that long."

Yenama:"It's the weed otherwise we would have been safe."

Terry:"Next time you're coming over to mineso that even if it happens that we get caught no one will get a beating."

They both laughedZamo opened the door and looked at her daughter with a straight face.

Yenama:"Uuhh I have to go bye."

She hung up.

Zamo:"At least you're still happyI packed your clothes. I'll drop you off at the rank."

Yenama:"I'm not going."

She even made an angry face looking at her mother.

Zamo:"What did you say?"

Yenama: "If you send me there I'll kill myself."

Zamo's mouth opened and closed words failed to come out let alone compile as she stared at her daughter.

Zamo: "Yenama."

Yenama: "I'm not playing. If you send me there as a punishment I'll commit suicide."

Zamo clapped her hands in defeat and walked out her phone rang. She looked at Major's number.

Zamo: "Yes."

Major: "Wrong timing?"

She sighed getting inside her bedroom.

Zamo: "Why am I receiving calls after working hours?"

Major: "I have a proposal for you but seeing you're in a mood we'll talk about it some other time what's going on with you?"

She rubbed her temples.

Zamo: "When someone says they'll kill themselves should you take them seriously?"

Major:"I believe you should how old?"

Zamo:"16."

Major:"Woo that's a difficult age their hormones are raging and they might attempt suicide just to spite you or to make people feel sorry for them. Best way is to deal with them calmly and talk about whatever it is that's bothering the both of you."

She bit her lip.

Zamo:"I guess so hey thanks. So what did you want to propose?"

Major:"I want you to sleep with me only

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thanks. So what did you want to propose?"

Major:"I want you to sleep with me only you'll be my trophy girlfriend. I'll buy you anything you want a house a car. Trips whatever."

She thought about the 2 kids he didn't know she had but they were her sisters so that wasn't going to be a big deal.

Zamo:"People have that much money?"

Major:"We do! I'm not in the country but when I come back we'll talk more about it okay?"

Zamo:"Sure."

The call ended she bit her lip thinking about the money. She had even forgotten about the current dilemma; being her daughter. This time she was going to make sure she saved she was securing the bag for life.

At Loyiso House..

People sang while others were busy in the kitchen with the pots. Nolitha was up and down ensuring everything was set at the far end she watched Nozi looking bitter. No it wasn't their housewarming ceremony that was making her look like that but something else. Loyiso looked at Nozi while Nolitha watched. He sat next to her placing a safe hand on her tummy while she rested her head on his shoulder for a second. She removed it they both stood up and headed to his car. He was probably taking her home.

Sma:"Sisi waze wamuhle umcimbi wakho.(Your ceremony is beautiful.)"

Nolitha smiled widely she even bought a new Mbhaco to flaunt. And the design was beautiful.

Nolitha:"Thanks sis I had to make sure because it might probably be the last time people step here."

She laughed walking away Sma turned confused. What just happened?

At The Khanyayo's..

Loyiso knelt next to Nozi's bed kissing her hand while she groaned painfully.

Loyiso:"Do you want me to drive you to the hospital?"

She nodded weakly crying. She felt like her liver was drying and she couldn't breathe properly matter of fact there was a lot going on inside her body she didn't understand. She got up weakly because it felt like lying on the bed was also painful. She screamed dropping on her knees Loyiso looked at her tearfully. She was clearly in pain and it sucked that he had no idea how to help.

Loyiso:"I'm going to pick you up tell me if it hurts okay?"

She nodded and let him pick her up. She grabbed his shirt screaming even more. He put her on the backseat as Nomonde walked inside the gate.

Smonds:"Bhuti is everything okay?"

Loyiso:"She's unwell tell my wife and ma please."

Nomonde nodded and closed the gate behind him. The drive to the hospital was a misery all on its own. She just got sick so suddenly it didn't make sense. They finally arrived at the hospital and she was immediately taken in. After an hour the nurses came back. With a doctor

Loyiso:"What's going?"

Doctor:"From the information we've gathered and her medical history. She was once operated for because of excessive alcohol intake unfortunately we only found out late that she had a liver probably. And unfortunately she didn't make it I'm sorry."

At The Hospital ..

Doctor:"From the information we've gathered and her medical history. She was once operated for because of excessive alcohol intakeunfortunately we only found out late that she had a liver problem .And unfortunately she didn't make it I'm sorry."

Loyiso squinted his eyes trying to hear what the doctor was saying

Loyiso:"What do you mean she didn't make it? She had stopped drinking."

Doctor:"She's no more I'm sorry. The nurse can take you to her for closure and confirmation. Excuse me."

Loyiso:"You want me to look at her dead body?"

He said it so softly the Doctor barely heard himhe touched his chest that seemed to have be closing his heart in. He felt like he couldn't breathe as tears filled his eyethe nurse looked at him sadly. The reaction people always had when someone has died is something hasn't and probably won't get used toit was always painful and she always found herself battling with crying and seeing this man breakdown in front of her didn't help. He fell on his knees.

Nurse:"Breathe I need you to breathe."

He looked up his eyes bloodshot red and veins popping on his forehead. He clutched his t-shirt over the chest trying to breathe.

Loyiso:"She's really gone? Like never to be seen ever again? She's quiet?"

Nurse:"I'm so sorry?"

He nodded hiding his face between his kneeshe wiped his tears with his eyes and stood up still sniveling. He wasn't feeling better but he waw now in control of his breathing.

Loyiso:"Please take me to her."

The nurse nodded and took him to the room she took her last breath in. She was already covered in a sheetshe pulled it showing her face. Loyiso tried hardening his face but failed as he took steps closer to her face. Her eyes were closed but she looked like she was sleepinghe gently placed his hands on his face brushing it gently. She was still warmhow could she be gone just like that? She wasn't sickor have been drinking . How is it that she just gave up on life just like that? SibuleleGod their son. Whay was he going to do with a 5 month old baby? How could she do this to her children? Godhow could you take such a young soul? How was he even going to break these news to her children . He found himself not wanting to leave the roomminutes passed as he stood there watching her body turn cold.

Loyiso:"Please wake up."

He begged with his eyes puffy and still producing tears.

Nurse:"I'm sorry but we have to take her to the mortuary."

Loyiso:"Can you give me five more minutes. Please."

She nodded and left him alone he leaned forward with tears flowing and placed a soft kiss on her lips closing his eyes tightly. He stayed like that for some time not wanting to let go of the feeling of her lips against his it was magical. If he could take that moment and keep instead of it being a memory.

Nurse: "I'm sorry it's time."

He nodded running his thumb on her lips then he walked out feeling heavy.

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In Margate

Zamo got up still feeling ill she had been feeling unwell since she woke up. It wasn't a headache or stomach ache but she felt like screaming. After a little while being restless

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she took her car keys and drove to the beach. She played music loudly then screamed her lungs out which turned to a loud cry. Maybe Nozi was feeling whatever she was feeling too. She took out her phone trembling she suddenly felt weird and her heart was painful.

Her sister's phone rang unanswered. She tried again.

Nozi: "Hello."

Zamo frowned hearing a man's voice.

Zamo:"Bhuti Loyiso."

Loyiso:"Hi how are you?"

Her lips quivered she started crying again.

Zamo:"I'm not good where's my sister?"

Loyiso:"I have her phone I am home. Can you come?"

She cried even more panicking.

Zamo:"Please tell me."

Loyiso:" I can't..just..uhm please come home."

She shook her head as if he could see her. She went home and started packing.

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At The Khanyayo's

Loyiso sat on the bench by himself trying to come into terms with the death and how he was going to tell the family at the same time. Zamo was already on her way and Margate was less than an hour away she hoped she would arrive before anyone comes to find him. He knew he didn't give Nomonde a straight

answer hence their phones were ringing none stop.

"Tata are you okay?"

He looked up Lamile had Libhongo on her back and Sibu on her front. She made carrying these 2 seem easy.

Loyiso: "No I'm not okay my love."

Lamile: "I need to put these 2 to sleep there's too much noise ezantsi'll come back."

He nodded rubbing his nose a few minutes later she came back and sat next to him. It was silent for a few minutes.

Loyiso: "Something has happened with your mom."

Lamile: "Oh? Is that why she isn't at the ceremony? I was looking for her assuming she needed food."

Loyiso: "She fell ill and I had to take her to the hospital. "

She looked at him confused.

Lamile: "She's sick? But she was okay this morning."

Loyiso: "I know I know. I felt the exact same way. "

He found it more difficult to tell her no he couldn't. But he was the eldest man in the family so it was his

place to break the news.

Loyiso: "Your mom passed away ."

Her ears rang for a good minute. Looking at him clearer his eyes were puffy and he now had fresh tears forming in his eyes.

Lamile: "No.No."

She gripped her dress and screamed throwing her self on the ground she screamed so loud the neighbors could hear even the children woke up. His heart broke all over again he grabbed her and pulled her to her chest while her screams got louder and louder.

Meanwhile Nozi drove in and parked next to Loyiso's car. She furrowed her eyebrows getting out of the car there a few people running in and Lamile was screaming painfully. Her knees weakened thinking of the worst that might have happened.

Lamile: "Mama! oh mama!"

Zamo covered her mouth there was no way her twin sister was dead.

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10 Months Later

Yenama smiled taking more pictures with Terryhe looked grown and his voice was deeper than he remembered it to be. He looked more handsome and boy did playing rugby do him wellshe didn't believe how she just fell inlove with him.

Terry:"Still not going to EC this long weekend?"

Yenama:"Yeah being there just makes me feel sad and gloomy I don't like it."

Terry:"I'm not lecturing you or anything but remember how you said your mom was sad when her twin passed away? She regretted not spending time with her and you're doing the exact same thing."

She rolled her eyes at her sister's message. She didn't want the sadness she had lurking around herit made her feel sad as well and that's one mood that didn't suite her.

Yenama:"Maybe on day you'll understandI'm sleeping over at yours today. Tomorrow you have to accompany me to the gynae."

Terry:"Oh for your reboostwhy not put an implant?"

Yenama:"You should also preventdon't tell me what to do with my body when you can condomize."

She clicked his tongue and walked out of the classroom. Her mother was already waiting dor her. She hopped inside the car without greeting.

Zamo:"Seems like Silo is the only child I have."

Yenama:"You don't have children remember? That's how you introduced us to your boyfriend. Your dead sisters kids?"

Her mother looked at her in awe she was such an angry child

Zamo: "That was over a month ago and I apologized for it."

Yenama: "Still doesn't make it right though you shouldn't have taken us if you'll deny us. But it's cool I guess."

Zamo kept quiet there was no winning with this one she was way too self-opiniated. She dropped her off and drove to Major's house he wanted her there when he gets back all ready for him.

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At The Khanyayo's

The old lady coughed heading back home. It seemed old age was catching up with her faster than she thought. Her health was well but after Nozamile's death she started having complications. She sat on the bench near the house to catch her breath. Her leg ached even more the gate opened. The children walked in with Lamile behind them walking slowly. Anele ran to her grandmother.

Anele: "Gogo are you well?"

Gogo: "Bring me painkillers and come dial Zukile for me."

He nodded and ran towards the house bumping on Lamile who hit his head with his hand.

Lamile: "Tsek watch where you're going."

The young boy turned to reply but she was already breathing heavily. He knew better than to say

anything.

He ran back to his grandmother.

Gogo: "Where's your Makazi?"

Anele: "She's inside is Tata Loyiso coming today?"

Gogo: "I don't know dial Zukile."

She passed him the phone he dialed the number it rang then he picked up.

Zukile: "Ma."

Gogo: "I gave you a wrong name there's nothing humble about you. I hope the day you die no one brings you here."

Zukile: "Hah ma what did I do?"

Gogo: "Zukile the eldest child in this family is in Matric

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she has afternoon classes. In winter she had to stay at school and sleep in a sponge if these kids that are here didn't have grant they would have long died."

Zukile:"But ma it's not my fault that your grandchildren left their children there . Ncumiso must take her children."

Gogo:"I hear you but do you understand that the last time you came here was last yearesingcwabeni then never again. I don't wish any bad for you mntanamI've been begging you to send me money for my medication but you've ignored me. I might have failed as a mother because both my sons are being controlled by love portion. If only God gave me girls only because they always know their mothers. Maybe if Mzi or your father was alive you would have turned out better. Even Nomonde is better because she sends the little she has. I'm not cursing you mntanam but even when I die continue treating me the way you're treating me. Blessings will fall upon my grand childrenit will look like I'm a bad ancestor."

She hung up feeling sharp pains on her chesther eyes became glossy but with her great-grandchild around she couldn't cry. She couldn't believe just how unfair life has beenshe only tasted her children's money for a few years before going back to being poor. The only source of income they had was from the shopNcumiso didn't even send the money for the one she was looking after in town. It was too much and the children were too manyall she was grateful was that this struggle wasn't as bad as the one before Mzi died. She smiled as the children ran around playfullyshe was happy about the little she had. All she had to do was to accept that her sons didn't love her.

Meanwhile in the house Lamile sucked in a breath unbuttoning her blazer. She took off the jersey underneath gritted her teeth as she untied the scarf. She finally breathed out freely once the bandaged was removed. She looked at herself in the mirror and wiped the tears. Her ancestors really turned their backs on herall she wanted was to enjoy sex but this happened. The line was darkening she was 7 months pregnant and all she wanted was to finish her final exams then maybe she can give birth. Taking care of 2 toddlers and her ill grandmother was a stress on its own. She cried thinking of how her dreams vanished in front of her. Deep down she wanted to quit school but all she wanted was the dignity to at least have matric. Then everything else can come later.

She looked at the mirror then wore her tights with her mothers big dress.

Lamile:"It's okay."

She blew out air then walked to her parent's grave. Her mother's had cleaned itself it didn't have weeds but her father's had long grass.

Lamile:"I can tell tata was lazy mama is cleaning hers from the other side and here you are waiting for me. Again."

She laughed pulling out the weeds. Her lips trembled as the lump on her throat blocked her from breathing properly.

Lamile:"I know you two didn't have much while you were alive. Mama you did everything to make sure we're clothed and we ate mama tata it's me your daughter Lamile Khanyayo. I'm suffering the family is suffering. Please take care of me it's all too much."

She laid down cradling her tummy her sobs becoming more and more painful and heart wrenching. 44

At School

Lamile sighed loudly feeling like a burden has been lifted off her shoulders although she was still worried about what she would do with the pregnancy. Hope was still there her phone rang as she walked to the taxi stop. She was feeling sick more than usual that day she picked soil and ate it to calm down the nausea. Her phone rang she spat the saliva that had gathered in her mouth.

Lamile:"Yes."

Langa:"Lamile are you really pushing me away when you're pregnant?"

Lamile:"Yes the fact that your friend that shares a name with Mr Sozoyi was asking me out and we happened to have sex doesn't mean anything. "

Langa:"You said you love me"

Lamile:"And you said you're too young to father the baby. You're not the first father to be absent! I'll raise my baby alone. You go complete your studies because you're lucky you cum and leave while I carry the evidence for 9 months."

She got so pissed just thinking about it.

Langa:"I'm going to study and work for the best of us."

Lamile:"Whew whatever."

She hung up luckily the taxi had already arrived. She got inside and sighed heavily the lady next to her started muttering words and burping. Lamile looked at her weirdly.

Lady:"You're destined for greatness. But it's not going to be easy."

She directed her words to Lamile who looked at her confused. She touched her chest and furrowed her eyebrows questioningly the lady nodded.

Lady:"I stay behind the church near your stop. When you're free come visit me. You might get surprised of the changes you'll witness. Your mom is a beautiful ancestor."

Spooked Lamile didn't say anything and the lady looked aside as if she didn't say a word. Lamile jumped out of the taxi in town confused she brushed it away and bought the things she needed. She wanted to go to University so bad and study hard get rich and do all the nice things for the children and her grandmother. She smiled buying the vegetation plants her potatoes back home were a ready for harvest and she couldn't wait to plant the others.

The next morning Lamile watered her plants while her grandmother watched in admiration she was such a troubled child although she has never heard anything or saw him with a boy. But here she was pregnant again

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she was such a troubled child although she has never heard anything or saw him with a boy. But here she was pregnant again she didn't let it bother her much because she was going to fall sick.

Gogo: "Yey don't point directly you'll kill the growth. Also put your thumb inside so it can spray all around."

Lamile laughed doing as her grandmother had instructed the old woman packed the potatoes equally inside packets till Lamile was done. She washed her hands and feet she helped her grandmother.

Lamile: "Did they sell yesterday? I'm worried we might go broke."

Her grandmother laughed at her exaggeration. She took the bucket with the already packed potatoes to the shop. Her father's car drove in she found herself laughing loudly. She quickly dropped the bucket

inside the tuckshop and ran back to her grandmother.

Lamile:"Your son is here."

Gogo:"You're lying? I wonder what he needs because he's been passing by here every day without greeting."

Lamile:"Wonders don't end."

They both stood up and headed to the car. Loyiso stepped out with a heavily pregnant Nonzame. Lamile almost found herself saying her father just makes sure to impregnate someone whenever she's pregnant but she remembered that she could barely breathe from the cover up. The couple stood there awkwardly.

Loyiso:"Ma good afternoon."

Sibu and Libhongo ran to the car and looked at it. Loyiso looked at his son surprised by how grown and handsome he was. He has found himself missing him a lot more than he should but he had to prioritize his wife and his unborn baby. Seeing him so happy and carefree with no present parents was a kick in the gutter. It showed he wasn't really needed.

Gogo:"Loyiso. What brings you here?"

Loyiso:"Ah we were passing by and we thought we should greet you."

Gogo:"Don't lie."

Nolitha rolled her eyes and crossed her arms against her chest.

Nolitha:"Hayi makhulu why you're acting upwe wouldn't even be here if I didn't agree. Show a little appreciation."

Lamile looked at Loyiso then at her grandmother hoping he would defend her but he stood there like an idiot.

Lamile:"You can't talk to my grandmother like thatyou shouldn't have come if you didn't want to. You're not doing us a favor by being here."

Nolitha:"And why are you standing hereyou're 5 and pregnant for the 100th time . You think you're an adult!m going back inside the car this is useless."

She clicked her tongue and stride towards the car banging the door.

Loyiso:"It's hormones she's always angry."

Gogo:"Oh so you can speak. Loyiso why are you here?"

Loyiso:"I came to check up on the kidsI've been seeing Nozamile in my dreams sometimes I feel like she's with me."

Gogo:"So?We can't help you with that. Your wife should tell you how she killed her then her soul might rest in peace."

Lamile's eyes widened in shock Loyiso was just confused then he became angry.

Loyiso:"Ma?"

Gogo:"Leave me alone."

The old woman walked away while Lamile followed behind her.

Lamile:"MakhuluNolitha killed umama?"

Gogo:"Do you want me to get sick and die Lamile?Is that what you want? Here I am trying to breathe and gather my thoughts and wena you're adding to that. Leave me alone."

She stood there with her hands on her waist . The lady from the taxi popped in her headshe bit her lip angrily. Well if this was true she was going to sacrifice Nolitha to the illuminate and become rich. Jokes asideif Nolitha did kill her mothershe was going to become a killer because of her.45

At Loyiso's House

He fearfully walked behind his wife who was fuming with anger.

Loyiso:"Babe I'm sorry."

She chuckled bitterly then turned around looking at him straight in the eye.

Nolitha:"You are a coward of a manwhy did we go to your mother's house in the first place. You see Zukile listens to Smangelethat's why he never visits. But wena ugh."

Loyiso:"I'm sorry I just felt guilty when a colleague of mine asked why the kids sometimes sell by the road. "

Nolitha:"You should have told them they're independentwhat's so difficult about that? Nothing in-laws break up marriages. Now you going there might be very suspicious to me I just imagine you sleeping with that pregnant fool."

He swallowed feeling anger brewing inside him.

Loyiso:"You can accuse me of anything but never sleeping with my daughter. I've been too quiet and you use that to your advantage. I hate it every day I hold myself back from beating you. Don't force my hand."

He grabbed his keys and walked out. He needed air from this toxicityhe didn't even understand why he was so weak towards his wife.He was close to being bankrupt because she wanted everything good for her family as if his salary could afford it. On top of that they had their own expenses which have increased since Nolitha decided she needs a washing machinea vacuum cleaner and what not. Who uses such in rural areas? He clicked his tongue driving to God knows where.

In Margate..

Yenama smiled looking at the pictures then pressed send. Terry's call came throughshe groaned rolling her eyes.

Yenama:"Terry."

Terry:"Did I catch you at a bad time?"

Yenama:"Yes I'm cleaning."

Terry:"Oh okaycan I see you tomorrow? We can drive to the Wild Coastand enjoy our summer."

Yenama:"No I can't I'm busy."

Terry:"You don't love me anymore do you?"

Yenama:"I just need some time off I woke up missing my mom."

The guy felt bad.

Terry:"OkayI'm sorry. I hope you feel betterdo you need anything?"

Yenama:"No don't worry.I'll be fine after some sleep."

Terry:"I lov-"

She hung up rolling her eyeshe was wasting her time. A response from Major came through.

"Can I video call?"

She quickly ran to her bedroom and undressed

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he was wasting her time. A response from Major came through.

"Can I video call?"

She quickly ran to her bedroom and undressed she looked behind her pink pillows. She removed them then laid down typing he can call. Her phone rang minutes later he actually looked good and rich. He bit lips staring at her bare boobs.

Major: "Hi."

Yenama: "How are you?"

Major: "Good how'd you get my number from your mom?"

She smirked.

Yenama: "I just needed a manly guidance in my life."

Major: "Oh? Uhm but I won't be of use sorry."

She sighed rolling her eyes. His eyes stuck on her chest said a lot.

Yenama: "Okay to be honest I have a crush on you and I'd really like to have sex with you. "

The line went quiet for a few seconds her heart thudded against her chest . She didn't know what to

expect. He was just staring in disbelief regretting even calling this kid.

Major:"You're too young for me I'm sorry."

He hung up she looked at the phone in disbelief then screamed throwing it to the wall. She had a lot planned out and this man fucked it all up.

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At Major's House..

"Babe."

Her heels echoed she came to view in a beautiful flared dress that exposed her legs.

Major:"Hello."

He hugged her living wet kisses on her neck she inhaled and sharp breath hugging him back with his eyes closed.

Yenama:"How are you?"

Major:"Good now that you're here but I get lonely when you leave."

She laughed untangling herself from his embrace she walked to the bedroom with him behind her.

Major:"Let's get married."

She stopped on her tracks with a huge frown on her face. She chuckled in disbelief

Yenama: "Married? How ?"

He slowly took her hand and intertwined their fingers.

Major: "I've fallen for you and it's crazy."

Yenama: "I stay with 2 rascals one is a hormonal teenager and the other just needs special care."

Major: "We'll hire a stay over nanny they can visit here and there and you can also visit them."

Her eyes squinted at that statement he has made it clear a countless times that kids are something that are not in his mind. And there was absolutely nothing she could do to change her mind. But here he was asking for marriage a multimillionaire familiar with the line of work she used to do. So for him to actually want to do this meant he really wanted to do it. The kids will have to accept having a nanny otherwise she might send them back home.

Major: "Marry me please I love you so much."

Yenama: "Okay uhm yes I'll marry you."

He kissed her lips passionately while she couldn't stop smiling in between. Well she has done enough for her sister's kids anyway. It was time she lived her own life.⁴⁶

In Margate..

Yenama bit her fingernails anxiously while Zamo paced around the room excitedly. Silo shared the same excitement with his mother.

Yenama: "So you won't be lobolad with this one? The same way you did with Chris right?"

Her mother stopped on her tracks and looked at her thoughtfully.

Zamo: "That might be a good idea."

Yenama smiled smugly and knelt on the couch staring at her mother.

Yenama: "Too bad you don't have any relatives to handle the whole thing."

Zamo's mouth dropped. This child was getting meaner by the day and she was happy she was leaving them behind. Yes she loved her but she didn't like her much anymore.

Zamo: "You shouldn't worry yourself about that kid."

She walked away with a forced smile. Yenama was just proud that she pressed her buttons regardless of her trying her outmost best to hide it.

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At The Khanyayo's..

The kids had gone to play and the old woman was attending a funeral which is how she spends most her weekends. Funerals and Church because apparently she will also need people to bury her since she's getting old and is very sickly. That was something the kids didn't want to hear but she made sure they understood because honestly she won't be always around.

Lamile slowly took the vegies to the stall. The lady who was helping out looked at her breathing heavily and sweating something was wrong but knowing this child. She was going to be rude or not she was just unpredictable.

She left the things there and headed to her mother's 6 cornered room she was the only one who could inherit it. She pulled out the reed mat and laid a blanket on it she hissed laying down. Her mind was foggy she could feel the contractions and her water had broken already. She needed this baby out immediately she gritted her teeth squeezing her wide open thighs and pushed hard. She pushed till the baby's head popped out in one loud and strong push the baby was out. She breathed heavily listening to it cry she closed her eyes as the pain of labour subsided. Her vagina however was throbbing. She sat upright with the little energy she had. The baby was covered with blood and what looked like mucus she hissed taking it. It almost slipped but she held it the right way.

Lamile: "Shit! Calm down I'm sorry."

It cried even louder she stretched her hand to the table and took a scissor. She had no idea what she was doing but cut the umbilical cord and pinched the end of the baby's with a peg. She closed her eyes and took out her breast for it to suck. She chuckled looking at the small penis and covered it with the blanket she laid on.

Lamile: "You're the last one! Have a boy and a girl. You look better than how Libhongo looked when she was a baby"

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I have a boy and a girl. You look better than how Libhongo looked when she was a baby but you're tinier."

"Lamile!"

The old woman shouted sounding very close. Lamile held the baby closer to her chest as the sound of her grandmother's rod hit. The old lady pushed the door and looked at Lamile's wide eyes. Her grandmother sighed loudly looking at the baby in her arms.

Gogo: "No one in this family has ever been as brave as you. You really don't know."

She turned to walk out but looked at her granddaughter again. The old woman's eyes glistened. Lamile looked now unable to look at the pain she was making the old woman feel.

Gogo: "I'm not going to make a speech. Kodwa ubudedengu mntano mntanam. Good luck for the future. I was given a blanket back at the funeral as an old relative wanted to show you but you'll see it when you're done being a criminal."

She walked out. Lamile wanted to cry but there was nothing to cry about. She has disappointed herself and grandmother once again. She stood up hissing in pain and laid the baby on the bed. She really had done it this time and she didn't even see herself coming up from this. There were her nieces and nephew's already and not forgetting her brother. She was probably meant to be that one relative who never finished school because she had kids before time and had to take care of her own family.

At Loyiso's House

He looked at Zamo's call with a scowl. The baby screamed while Nolitha sat next to it not bothered. He

stepped out picking the phone.

Loyiso:"Sisi."

Zamo:"Hi how are you?"

Loyiso:"I'm good just surprised by your call."

She chuckled nervously and guilt stricken she needed this favor hence she was bringing herself to his level.

Zamo:"Yeah hey I actually need your help. I'm getting married.'

Loyiso:"Oh?"

Zamo:"I need negotiators for my lobola. And you came to mind."

Loyiso:"I'm not your family Nozamile."

Zamo:"That's correct but you're the closest thing to a family. The kids and I will come over for Christmas and maybe we can discuss this further when we see each other. Thank you for picking up my call."

She hung Loyiso looked at his phone dumbfounded. Zamo was such a cold arse. Nolitha came out of the house with her hands on her waist looking annoyed.

Nolitha:"Your child won't shut up I'm taking him to his grandmother. "

Loyiso:"I hope you're not talking about my mother."

Nolitha:"Of course I am! You didn't think I'm talking about mine. I'll have to take a taxi home and long distances aren't safe. "

Loyiso:"You wanted to be a mother Nonzame!Don't annoy me."

She looked at him with teary eyes.

Nolitha:"I haven't slept well since he was bornmy breasts are always fully and painful. He is too tiny I feel like I'll kill him whenever I touch him. All this is too much Loyiso! I don't wanna be a mom anymore"

He stepped closer touching her hand.

Loyiso:"I'm sorry but motherhood isn't something you can run away from. It's a lifetime responsibility. I'm sorry you feel that way but you need to be strong and accept. There are too many kids at home already that includes my son and you don't even have a job so there's no reason for you to not take care of him."

He rubbed her tears of her cheek then went out the gate. Her lips vibrated as she tried to swallow the lump that was unable to make her breathe. She hated her own child and Loyiso was making things worse.

Nolitha squeezed the pillow fighting the urge to smother the screaming baby. It was like her cries were in her head multiplied by 10. She slowly got the pillow closer to the baby it suddenly stopped crying and just looked at her mother. Surprised she stopped and looked at her child. The child looked back and started crying again.

Nolitha: "Voetsek!!!! Ahhhh shit man."

She picked the baby up and shook him violently while the baby gagged in his own cries. He struggled to breathe as his wobbly neck went side to side up and down. His little eyes turned red there was hardly anything coming out in his voice but you could tell he was still fighting to cry. He finally stopped Nolitha looked at him.

Nolitha: "Hey! hey wen awake up please."

She tried CPR even though she had no idea what she was doing. She put him on the floor and ran out crying for help.

Nolitha: "My child fell he's not moving."

She said to the neighbor who was staring from outside. The lady ran to Nolitha's house and looked at the baby on the floor he looked like he was bleeding from somewhere. She lived in the rural areas with witches and liars but she had never seen such a sad sight.

Neighbor: "Where's your husband?"

Nolitha tried to speak but the hysteria was way to much.

Hours later she laid in Loyiso's old bedroom back home with tears in her eyes. She was staring at the wall

with the pillow wet the door creaked open. Loyiso walked in and looked at his wife he rubbed his nose closing the door.

Loyiso: "What happened?"

He said softly Nolitha whimpered not replying.

Loyiso: "Nolitha you're a conniving woman. And very cruel. You didn't throw my son on the floor did you?"

Her heart raced she still wasn't going to reply. He took a few steps closer and stood right in front of her lost eyes and face. She kept her mouth open gasping with tears falling freely. Her nose blocked.

Loyiso: "I'll find out if you did one way or the other."

He tapped the bed then went out. With shaky hands

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Nolitha took her phone and dialed her mother.

Nolitha: "Zizi."

Zizi: "What's going on?"

Nolitha:"I uhm.... I killed my son."

Her mother went quiet.

Zizi:"Your sisters and I are comming to support youwhen?"

Nolitha:"I can't take the painI don't want to lose Loyiso."

Zizi:"Listenit's fine we'll take care of everything. "

Her mother dismissed her every attempt to actually tell her what had happened. She has been like that for as long as Nolitha started datingshe loses it sometimes and her mother tries to conceal it as much as she can. But now it's backhence she needs to come to the Khanyayo's as soon as she can. It's a pity Nonzame has never been married before. She would know how to handle it. Her mother hung up leaving Nolitha covering her mouth with her hand.

In Margate

Zamo hummed along with the music happily looking at dresses she had scattered on the couches. Yenama walked in with bloodred eyes and walked to the kitchen without greetingZamo stopped singing and watched her move around the kitchen making food.

Zamo:"Yenama hi."

She slowly looked at her mother with lazy eyes.

Yenama:"Sure."

The kettle boiled as she shoved the bread with peanut butter and margarine inside her mouth. She poured milk on her coffee and sat down with five slices of bread. Zamo's jaw dropped.

Zamo:"You're not pregnant are you?Because believe me I'll send you to eNtlakhwe. It's enough that once I stay with Major I'll have to keep taking care of this placemaintaining it. I don't need baggage!"

Yenama raised her eyebrow and sipped her coffee making a loud sound in purpose. She chewed and swallowed then ran her tongue along her teeth.

Yenama:"Because you've long been waiting to get rid of us isn't?"

She shoved more bread inside her mouth.

Zamo:"Why are you so angry with me?"

Yenama:"Not this again.You know what I'll eat in my room."

Zamo:"Please don't I really need to knowmy Yenama is a sweet girl who used to be respectfullyou were an angel."

Yenama:"And the Zamo I know used to choose us over anything. Maybe they were right back homeyou stole us from our real mom just to prove how better you are in every way than her. Even to her real childrennow that she's dead. Competition is over and you're discarding uslike that; because we are of no use to you. You've missed out on so much of your life because you envied your sister. Now that your face is getting tired and you're getting smile wrinkles you think you can finally be 21. You can go be with your man. Thank you so much for having us in this beautiful apartment we hope you're kind enough to let us beeee."

She said the last part sarcastically.

Yenama: "I'm too high for this shit these dresses are horrible. Looking like trash giving us Queen Twerk Vibes in Margate. TSEK!!!"

Zamo watched her disappear in her bedroom with her mouth hanging. Then she came to a realization.

Zamo: "Did she just say she's high?"

She asked herself although she knew she definitely heard 'high'.

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At The Khanyayo's

Ncumiso has arrived and she hasn't stopped clapping her hands and laughing in disbelief Lamile on the other is annoyed. Of course things will surprise her at home considering she hasn't been home.

Lamile: "There's no need for you to laugh you abandoned your children and siblings. I wouldn't be proud of not knowing anything going on at my house."

Ncumiso: "Heh now that you're a big girl you have the audacity to talk to me like that. Do you understand how much I struggled with you? Carrying you on my back when I was still a child. Don't you dare talk to me like that."

Lamile:" Then you should've become a better person because you know how burdening it is but ke laugh all you want oksalayo the father of my last born wants to keep contact."

Her older sister shook her head.

Ncumiso:"In contact? That's what makes you happy?"

Lamile:"Yes it does my child won't grow up without a father when I didn't have one too. Sis all you can do is send money I always go to town but you don't even meet up and give me clothes or groceries. That shop belongs to mamawe should all benefit from it."

Ncumiso:"Kanti isn't this one making money? Don't be meanI already have my family in Highland. "

She clicked her tongue and walked out. Lamile angrily moved the dough to another dish although the baby was going to have a small ceremony. Tea was mandatory it was during the week which didn't make to her but she still became a maid while Nolitha's family sat down comforting her.

Sibu and Lili came running init's amazing how kids who grow up in difficult circumstances tend to grow fast.

Sibu:"Mama sonka."

They looked at her with their fingers inside the mouthshe sighed angrily and almost shouted for Anele.

Lamile:"Call Aneletell her if she doesn't come help me here I'll kick her face. "

The kids ran out .

Lamile:"Anele? How do you call a firstborn Anele?Stupid nxa."

"Someone is angry." Anele joked walking in. Lamile's nose flared.

Lamile:"One of these days I'll kill you together with you mother."

Anele laughed cutting steambread for the kidshe decided to make enough for all the children.

Anele:"Ah what has that one done now?"

Lamile:"Nothingyou're too young to be hating your mom."

Anele:"Correctbuuut. I'm also old enough to tolerate herI'm not stupid I know she doesn't take care of me. But I'll respect her although I'll choose my favorite makazi over her anyway."

She smiled making her aunt blush looking down. Lamile took out the buckets of bread to the sun then came back to clean.

Loyiso walked in with food for tomorrowthe child wasn't going to be buried at his home but his house. The ceremony was going to be held at his mom's house though.

Loyiso:"Have you been standing all day?"

Lamile:"Yesonly Anele helped me."

Loyiso clenched his jaws angrily he unpacked the plastics stealing glances at his daughter.

Loyiso: "Your breasts are licking! I heard Akaziwa crying. Eat something then go stay with him you can't be standing like that when you've just given birth."

He could barely look at her with the normal look he used to give. He was angry at her and she understood. She even understood why he called her son Unknown or Akaziwa. She buttered the bread and made coffee. She headed to the bedroom.

At Shelly Beach..

Major leaned outside talking to the phone. He accompanied Zamo for her shopping but he wasn't going to be part of it. She was just waiting for her call regarding eating. Meanwhile Yenama fixed herself one more time and walked past Major who was staring at his phone. She gasped pretending to notice him.

Major: "Uhm hi."

Yenama: "You're my stepdad."

He recognized her but damn did she look grown and fine. He scanned his melanin skin. She looked older than her age with those hips filling up her shorts. Her nipples were erect from the silky crop top. She cleared her throat still smiling widely.

He finally scanned her face. She looked like Zamo but younger and way more beautiful. He finally snapped out of it.

Major: "Uhm sure. He shouldn't you be at school."

She laughing stepping closer to him.

Yenama: "No we're on break! I can't wait for the wedding. And for you and mom to have kids they'll be beautiful."

Her tone was seductive! He was imagining it she was a child. God she bit her lip staring directly at his eyes. No one has ever dared to look at him like that they failed in 3 seconds of staring but this one.

Major: "Yeah thanks."

She jumped on him hugging him he froze for a second taken back. She pushed herself more almost feeling his semi-hard manhood. She looked up at him still holding his waist.

Yenama: "See you soon."

She walked away he groaned looking at her heart shaped ass. What type of kid is this?

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At The Khanyayo's

Loyiso opened the door to his room. His wife's mother and sister were on their bed alongside Nolitha.

Loyiso: "Can I talk to my wife please."

Zizi: "Let's go help in the kitchen Nozuko."

They walked out Nolitha watched her husband sit in front of her.

Loyiso: "You do know what a post-mortem is right? If you don't reply I swear I'll slap you."

Tears wet her cheeks she gasped.

Nolitha: "Ye.. yes."

She cleared her throat.

Loyiso: "Do you know what our baby's said? It said he died from SBS do you know what that is?"

She swallowed unable to breathe Loyiso stared directly at her eyes waiting for a response. 49

At The Khanyayo's

Loyiso breathed in heavily looking at Nolitha who was clearly shaking in her boots.

Loyiso: "I'll just tell you SBS is a Shaken Baby Syndrome. Older babies normally can get help but ours didn't because he was young. How long were you planning on killing him?"

Nolitha: "I.. d..didn't."

Loyiso jumped on the bed his hand quickly grabbing his neckstrangling her.

Loyiso:"I should kill you right now but that's not meconsidering this is all your fault. Your sister should be helping in the kitchen Lamile can't do it all on her own. Especially since you made sure we abandon themyou make me sick."

He spat in anger letting her goshe gasped glad he stopped. She could feel herself slip away with his firm grip on her neck. He headed out even more angry than he wasZukile drove in with Smangele. He heaved a sigh glad at least one sane person was around he watched the car park.

Loyiso:"I didn't think you'd come."

Zukile:"I don't come home for a lot of things but this is death."

He took out groceries from the boot and gave some of the things to Loyisothey all headed to the kitchen over a light conversation.

Zukile:"What the fuck is this?Who's child is that?"

He pointed at Lamile who was shaking a bottle with a baby in her armsLoyiso looked at the dirty teat. It had even changed colour;it probably belonged to Libhongo. Lamile looked at her uncle unmoved.

Sma:"Lala heyoooh that's a cute baby. Can I hold him?"

She asked already taking her out of her arms. She was just happy to be relieved of the burden. The kids were giving her too much of a headache. Zukile looked at Loyiso who shrugged.

Zukile:"Bafo can we talk outside?"

They excused themselves.

Zukile:"Bhuti don't tell me Lamile has another baby."

Loyiso:"She does! don't even think he has a name yet. His mom has been hiding him till he was born."

Zukile:"How is that even logical? How will she feed the baby with no grant? Bhuti why have you let these kids go?"

His big brother scoffed surprised.

Loyiso:"I let these go? Says someone who hasn't been home since forever. At least they can cry to me and I'll hear. Stop acting as if I'm the only one who abandoned these kids."

He said angrily tightening his jaws Zukile scratched his head feeling guilt creep in.

Zukile:"What have we turned to?"

Loyiso:"Useless men."

They leaned against their cars thoughtfully.

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In Loyiso's Bedroom.

Nolitha blinked as Nozamile stood in front of her she furrowed her eyebrows getting a clearer image. It

was definitely hershe was staring at her sobbing. Nolitha cried on her wrist as Nozi got closer and closer till she was directly in front of her. She opened her mouth to scream but her voice froze and her wide opened mouth as well. If there was anything she did well of late it was crying. Tears fell in her eyes as Nozi lowered herself to come face to face with Nolitha. She stared directly at her eyes and smiled wickedly. Nolitha tried by all means to shut her eyes. She finally gasped jumping off the bed her entire body shaking in fear.

Nolitha: "I can't go through this! I can't."

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In Margate

Yenama smiled at her phone and looked at her brother.

Yenama: "Do you know when mom is coming?"

Silo raised his eyebrows.

Silo: "I'm still surprised you still call her mom."

Yenama: "Get over yourself! I can't."

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In Margate

Yenama smiled at her phone and looked at her brother.

Yenama: "Do you know when mom is coming?"

Silo raised his eyebrows.

Silo: "I'm still surprised you still call her mom."

Yenama: "Get over yourself I'm going out by the way."

She ran to their bedroom and wore something she thought might be attractive. She took a few pictures and adapted her statuses. Her mother immediately sending a voice note.

Zamo: "Yey mntana ka Satan! Why would you show off that black ass of yours with kiwi on social media? Do you want people to disrespect me? Yenama take those pictures down or else I'll take you to Bizana you'll finish high school in a public school ngoba umuncu."

She clicked her tongue one thing Yenama knew about herself. Was she was beautiful the kiwi part didn't even bother her. Her dark skin had no flaw and so did her face if anything she should be the face of a magazine. She took an already rolled blunt and lit it while heading to the kitchen. A few minutes later she threw it in the sink and headed leaving her brother. She bumped into Zamo.

Yenama: "Next time set the bar a little high when insulting me I might just tell people you were a whore before you tricked that poor man into marrying you. Barren bitch."

Zamo's mouth dropped she wanted to slap the shit out of her but thought otherwise. She was already a headache as is she didn't need any more drama from her she sighed finding Silo and Doloze all by himself.

Zamo: "Go back I'm taking you with me."

It was obvious Yenama wasn't going to come back anytime soon..downstairsYenama recognized Major's car. She smiled and catwalked towards it she opened the driver's door surprising him. He cleared his throat staring she had a beautiful smile and very naughty eyes. Youngbut no ways a virging. With no hesitation or at least a chance for him to grit she leaned forward standing on her toes and latched her lips on his. Major groaned suckling her lower lipshe smiled between the kiss brushing his thighs then finally his hard rod. He inhaled a sharp breath enjoying the contact of her soft tiny hands. She pulled back and licked her lip with the tip of his tongue.

Yenama:"We should stop meeting like this you have my number."

She winked walking away Major quickly wiped his mouth and fixed his boner. He unlocked his phone staring at the screenshe finally found Yenama's contacts. He sent her an imessage.

"Hook up later?"

He bit his lip wondering why he'd put himself through suchexcept he was never one for marriage. He knew himself to be a busy manwhich made him wonder what it was about Zamo that made him want to settle. He was going to keep Yenama though.

"Pick me up at pinned location7pm sharp."

The door opened. He looked at Zamo with eyes shining with excitement.

Zamo:"Baby Yenama decided to be a big girl and leave her brother alonecan I take him with us. He can't be left alone."

He smiled.

Major:"Yeah no baby that's fine."

Soft music played inside the car while Yenama had flashbacks of the night Major gave her. Zamo was taking them to beg Loyiso to handle her lobola. Yenama could hardly believe she did that her bravery made her want more than what he did. Maybe other people as well besides her stepfather the fact that he sent her R5000 for a morning after or was it money to silence her? Either way she didn't care maybe she was going to take Lamile out and get her hair done. Seeing how desperate her mom was for family she wasn't going to lose a chance of bonding with her.

Major Major Major..she didn't even want to seat in front because her mother was going to converse the whole way.

She closed her eyes running her fingers on her collarbone Major's tongue trailed them arousing her even more. He was wearing underwears and his manhood was resting there looking ready to burst through his Calvin Klein underwears. She looked even smaller beneath him but that's what she enjoyed even more. He pinched her breasts with his lips on her mouth her warm breath on his lips made him want to be inside her immediately but at the same time she wanted to make her enjoy herself.

Major:"Have you ever reached an orgasm before?"

He tapped a spot in her clit then stayed there for some time she gritted her teeth inhaling sharply. She had never felt something like that before. Major stopped touching her her eyes shot open.

Yenama:"Why did you stop?"

He chuckled opening her legs wider and burying his head between her thighs. She screamed pushing his head even more in. He closed his eyes enjoying the taste he stopped and just looked at her moist core with juices dripping. He went back to kissing her while his fingers sent her to a frenzy.

Yenama: "Oh God."

It sounded throaty as her entire body felt like it was getting electrocuted but not in a bad way although she felt like she was dying. She grabbed the sheets Major gently inserted himself his thumb still gathering Yenama's orgasm. She finally vibrated spilling all over Major's manhood he groaned loudly enjoying the juices around his meat. He started grinding on her gently while she laid there trying to resurrect herself. The pleasure got so intense she found herself moving below him lazily. He watched her face looking beautiful between the white pillow her moans were melodic. He laid his head on the side of her face and listened to her moaning he gritted his teeth crying. He jumped out of her and spilled her cum on her tummy. He took a towel and wiped her she moved laying sideways falling asleep but Major got behind her. Lifting her legs while inserting himself.

Major: "Fuck never stop giving this to me okay?"

His voice made her body vibrate how can a man have it all like this?

"Yenama!"

She snapped out of it and looked at her mother.

Yenama: "Ma."

Zamo: "If you're not in fantasy land you're disrespecting me. I was saying that I might have to leave you behind. You'll spend Christmas and New Years this side. Your ancestors probably forgot your existence. "

Yenama: "Whatever."

Zamo:"Yenama I'm so close to beating you my childI will not live in fear of my own daughter please. "

Yenama rolled her eyes texting Major.

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At The Khanyayo's

The funeral didn't leave much work behindNolitha's family left immediately after . Nolitha was still a mute to Loyiso she didn't have the answers her husband wanted. Lamile walked on the road

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the sun burnt her bald head. Not that she cared about it. A car stopped next to her a man rolled down his window and smiled. He wasn't even an old manhe looked young and handsome too.

Man:"Hi do you need a lift?"

Lamile looked aroundshe was already at the house she was going to . The road ended a bit where they were and he was driving towards that direction.

Lamile:"A lift to where?"

He chuckled

Man:" I honestly don't know I just didn't know how to start this conversation."

Lamile:"I have 2 children from 2 fathers I don't want a man."

She opened the gate and walked inside she greeted the family and took what she came for. The man's car was still on the same spot but facing the direction she was supposed to walk towards. She sighed carrying the bucket on her head. The man got out of the car and ran after her; stopped in front of her. More mesmerized by her beauty now that she was in front of him.

Man:"My name is Othembele you can call me OT I was studying in Cape Town but now I'm back. I work here I stay kwaManci . "

She moved aside ignoring him. He took the bucket from his head and carried it. They both walked in silence till Lamile was close to home.

Lamile:"Thank you for carrying my bucket go back to your car before they steal it."

OT:"Can I at least ask one question?"

Lamile:"Fine."

OT:"What the hell are you doing with goat shit?"

She found herself laughing he wasn't complaining the whole way matter of fact he looked like he didn't even mind.

Lamile:"Wow I use it as mortar for my Granny's garden. We sell vegies."

He raised an eyebrow.

OT: "Okay I'll see you again hopefully I'll get your name. I like you and I'll be very patient because you're my wife."

He gave her a smile and walked away she rolled her eyes at his idiocy. Men!

Anele was the first to notice hershe ran to the gate and opened it but instead of closing it she opened it wider. Lamile removed the bucket and sighed . The white side of their family stepped out of the car. Yenama screamed running to Lamile. She almost dropped the bucket trying to put it downthey hugged for some time. Silo also joined in.

Yenama: "How do you still look beautiful with rags and sweat?"

Lamile: "Hah me? I've never been beautiful."

Yenama: "I swear just that you don't see it do you need help with the bucket?"

Lamile: "I'm fine sisgo greet in the kitchen I'll be in the garden feeding nutrients to the land."

Yenama: "I'll see you now now."

Silo: "You do look beautiful by the way."

Eh this one could talkLamile just smiled. She never really understood him. She greeted Zamo then carried on with her chores.

.To be continued....

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A little while later Yenama joined Lamile in the garden. She was in shorts and a vest Lamile laughed shaking her head.

Lamile:"You're lucky this part is just soil you cover your body in the garden."

She took pictures of herself and her sister bending.

Yenama:"Next time so what are we doing here?"

Lamile:"I'm done come help me at the shops."

They chatted getting to know each other more. Lamile checked on Oluthando who was surprisingly in Zamos arms.

Zamo:"He's cute I didn't know you had another baby."

Lamile:"Yeah I'm going back to the shop then I'll bath. Gogo do you need anything?"

Gogo:"No but you can make your aunt and siblings something."

Zamo:"Oh we ate actually but thanks. "

Lamile nodded heading out. She looked at the packed groceries in the kitchen there was literally everything there. Even the fridge hardly had space. She took an apple and headed to the shop Yenama was already chatting up a storm with the helping lady.

Lamile:"Good thing you're getting to know each other since you'll be around for a while. You can help around here."

Yenama:"Yeah I might as well."

She watched her twin cut the steambread effortlessly and neatly to add then packed it away covering it.

That day just ended with everyone getting to know everyone else better. Especially the twins it was obvious they missed each other. As usual Lamile woke up right after her grandmother she was making porridge already. She made dough and left the tripe boiling then started with laundry people started waking up. By the time Yenama woke up she had pretty much done everything.

Yenama:"What time do you wake up? The place is even cleaned."

Lamile:"Granny wakes up at 5 to open for the chickens and sweep the rondavell always follow a few minutes after to get things ready for selling."

Her sister clapped her hands amazed she never rests. Until it's bed time and Yenama just wondered if she ever gets at least a lazy day but by the looks of things. She was the one holding things together.

Loyiso's car drove in surprising whoever was outside the old lady was probably in the garden checking it out. Yenama was selling while her twin was finishing up with laundry.

Loyiso:"Lala how are you?"

Lamile:"I'm good tatahow are you?"

Loyiso:"Good is that Zamo's car?"

Lamile:"Yes they arrived yesterday."

Loyiso:"Okay I'll find her I need to greet mama."

A few minutes later Loyiso sat down with Gogo and Zamo.

Gogo:"You're not related to the Khanyayo's mntanam we can't accept their lobola. Who wille they call at the gate because your surname and the surname of this house are two different."

Loyiso:"Unless we'll use your old houseit's in shambles but atleast the ancestors will recognize your husband."

She swallowed feeling guilty for never thinking of fixing the houseevery relative she was left with had family. And she was referring to the kidsshe was the only proof that there ever was a woman named MaMzize.

Zamo:"Bhuti can you assist with people who will fix the yard

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like cleaning and stuff. We'll have to postpone the negotiations at least if I have 1 room ready . Can they come here for food?"

Gogo:"No that's not a big deal."

Zamo:"Thank you again ma for always accepting my nonsense. "

Gogo:"Ah there's no other way to live with you than to understand you. You'll probably self destruct soon or later so I don't want to be a reason some things in your life got held back. Besides it's good you delay them a bit since we just had a funeral."

She swallowed feeling guilt hit her . But she loved Major and this had to be done.

At the shack Othembele smiled watching Yenama sell she suddenly had brains on her head and looked lighter in complexion. She looked beautiful either way just different from the person she met yesterday.

OT:"Hi."

His smile was so wide Yenama looked at him confused.

Yenama:"Hi how can I help you?"

He furrowed confused she even sounded different. She seemed more bubbly today and even her accent sounded different you know someone who grew up around Mpondo people from uttering just 2 words.

OT:"Didn't we meet yesterday?"

Yenama: "Is that supposed to be a pick up line bhuti I'm assisting here and trying to make an impression to my sister so you standing here is making the business stop."

"Who are you talking to?" Lamile asked showing face behind Yenama. Othembele's eyes widened he looked at both of them.

Yenama: "Oh shit I totally forgot I have a lookalike you thought I was her right?"

Lamile: "OT."

The poor guy smiled like a kid.

Yenama: "It's so cool being confused with someone else."

OT: "Hi uhm can we talk?"

Lamile: "Unfortunately not I'm the chef supervisor and accountant of this place unfortunately."

OT: "Chef? Can I buy tripe and 3 slices of steamed bread neCoke the 400ML on."

Lamile: "Would you like chillies?"

OT: "Yes please."

Lamile: "That'll be 60 Rands. "

He paid and received his food then he sat by his car the road isn't narrow. Him parking there was just

inconveniencing everyone. An hour later he came back.

OT: "I saw people your chicken feet a lot can I have 2."

Lamile sighed and served him. Another hour passed he came back.

OT: "The feets were really nice can I have 3 mors?"

Lamile: "How long do you plan on parking here?"

OT: "Till I get your number and name."

Lamile: "Fine my name is Lamile give me your phone."

She typed in the number then gave it back.

OT: "If it's wrong I'll come back here."

He waved leaving.

Yenama: "Yho he is cute plus he look like he has money."

Lamile: "He is but he probably wants sex."

Yenama: "So what's wrong with that?"

Lamile:"I don't want another child."

Yenama:"For a smart person you really surprise me look tomorrow we'll see a Dr and you'll get a contraceptives and also you can't fall pregnant if you condomize."

Lamile:"Still."

Yenama shrugged.

Yenama:"Whatever but sex is important regardless of how many times you've been hurt or pregnant. We all deserve physical touch and orgasms one way or the other."

Lamile:"Orgasms."

Yenama:"Eish these boys who impregnate people usually don't know how to properly satisfy a woman eish my sister they really played you."

Lamile:"I think sex is for people who have nothing worrying them. I have too much on my plate I'm scared I might not even enjoy sex. What if during the deed I end up thinking about how I'm not going back to school next year so that I can take care of the family. So no I'm good."

Yenama:"You're not going back to school?"

Lamile:"I can't maybe if they had put me in earlier I'd be waiting for my results like you. Unfortunately there are 2 toddlers a new born an elderly woman teenagers and kids I take care of. Possibly my aunt in law sometime soon seeing she's losing her mind for killing my mother. "

Her twin sister didn't even know which one to attend to first.

Yenama:"She killed our mother?"

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4 Years Later...

AT UKZN Howard Campus...

Yenama hugged her boyfriend tightly.

Lindo:"I love you and I can't wait to marry you."

She chuckled she hadn't really went over the marriage issue as she should but then she was just as inlove. She never imagined finding someone in University and actually loving him for years. They'd been dating for 2 years now. Her first year he kept asking her out after they shared a residence. She was still new in Durban and baby girl was making sure she was enjoying her University life. Until Major introduced her to vacationshe didn't even see the need to go to Florida road with her friends for money. She always had money .

Lindo:"I would have loved to accompany you but I have to study."

Yenama:"I knowI'll see you on Monday."

They kissed then parted ways Yenama went to her room . Her bags were packed already she requested an Uber then made the final touch ups. A while later she checked in at the hotel and went to their private side of the villa. She was going to admire the views in the morningfor now she had a man to

please and she also had to be pleased. She fixed herself and put on a red sexy number with a silk robe on top. A few minutes later the door opened she jumped up and down squealing and ran towards him.

He picked her up and French kissed her like he almost lost his life and the kiss was the only thing that could save him they shared a moment just kissing and embracing each other tightly. They finally broke the kiss she kissed her forehead and looked at her admirably.

Major: "5 years later we're still here."

Yenama: "And it just keeps getting harder."

He chuckled looking at her breasts pushed up by the bra he stepped back a little. She noticed he wanted to look she threw the robe on the floor and stood in front of him with her head held high. How does he still want her? It's like someone keeps pouring petrol on fire he knew love was involved. The struggle to even work or think without talking or seeing Yenama was real. Nothing he ever thought would happen.

He stood behind her then leaned towards her ear his hand brushed his lower belly. He rubbed her core on top of the underwear.

Major: "I love you so much."

He whispered in her ear then sucked her ear lobe. She tried to reach for his manhood no matter the many times they've spent. She always forgot how tall he was and how difficult reaching his manhood while facing front was for her.

Yenama: "I love you Major."

Those words sounded like magic in his ears. He turned her around staring at her eyes again their mouths slightly opened with hunger. He grabbed the back of her neck kissing her hungrily. The bra came off and as per norm the underwear got torn. He picked her up and pushed her against the door. Her eyes closed as he struggled to enter her. She tightly grabbed on his shoulders while they looked at each other's eyes.

He slowly moved and watched her take it like a big girl her back banged hard against the wall while they stared at each other.

Yenama: "I'm... gonna...uh."

He knew what was coming

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her back banged hard against the wall while they stared at each other.

Yenama: "I'm... gonna...uh."

He knew what was cominghe smacked her harder. The warmth of her juices coating his rodhe kissed her hard still moving. After making love on the floor and every other place. They laid on the couch watching the view.

Yenama: "How's the baby?"

Major: "Growinghandsome like me ofcourse."

Yenama: "He does look a bit like me too."

Major: "Because you look like his mom."

Yeah Zamo finally managed to get pregnant Miracle was 11 months old already and boy was he handsome. Yenama's favorite sibling for obvious reasons.

Yenama:"Lindo is talking marriage."

Major scoffed.

Major:"He does love you but where's the money and stability?"

Yenama:"What do you mean?"

Major:"He is currently doing what his final year in law? He comes from a well off family but will he ask his parents for dowry money? He better revisit that topic when he has things of his own. A house perhaps."

Yenama:"He'll find a job after graduation we both know that."

Major: "Guess what we're doing is going to be more difficult with you newly wedded."

Yenama:"Let's cross that bridge when we get there."

Major:"These bridges keep increasing."

He said pinning her chest down and spreading her butt cheeks she never gets enough. Not until she can barely seat and walk.

Yenama:" One bridge I closed I can't break 2 hearts at the same time."

Major:"But I expect you to allow me to love my child. I am already sacrificing a lot by allowing you to call him Lindos as if he knows how to make a woman pregnant. "

He pounded her vigorously.

Yenama:"You're hurting me."

He took out his d and sat down.

Major:"I'm sorry come here."

He opened his arms as she snuggled closer.

Major:"I'm sorryfor allowing what we have to happen. I should have stopped it as I was the adult here but we're here and it's fucked up. We love each other but we still take care of our partners. I don't have a backbone to separate you and your mom but I want to be with my child. I want to rub your feet and muff you while you're too tired to even moan. I wanna rub your belly to sleep. But thisthis is bigger than us."

Yenama:"I know. Let me take care of you."

She stroked him gently.

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The next morning Yenama's phone rang she picked with her eyes still closed.

Yenama:"Mhmm."

Zamo:"You're pregnant? We better get you married fast. I don't want you to suffer the same fate as your sister. She may be a hustler but she will always be a teenage pregnancy statistic."

Yenama groaned opening her eyes.

Yenama:"Ma I'm still sleeping."

Zamo:"You better not get used to sleeping or you'll be lazy I was even lazy to have sex at only 5 months because I got used to it early. Your father even cheated on me."

Yenama:"My father?What?"

Zamo:"Major he's your step father so that means he's your father."

Yenama rubbed her eyes.

Yenama:"Yho ma Major is not my father. Let Silo enjoy the benefits. "

Zamo:"Fine but you're getting married right? I spoke to Lindo and I told him that the family will be very lenient."

Yenama:"Mama my brain is still sleeping. You're saying a lot of things at once can I call you later?"

Zamo:"Okay but please pray for your father. He's a very good cheater."

Yenama hung up. Major pulled her closer and kissed.

Major: "I'm not your father huh?"

Yenama giggled cupping his face.

Yenama: "No you're my dzaddy."

They both laughed kissing passionately.

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In Bizana

Othembele drove on the gravel road with Lamile who was talking to her sister on the phone. They passed Nolitha on the side of the road each time they saw her she looked worse than the last. She maybe saw her at least once a month but she always hears rumors about her whereabouts from people. Everyone knew that she went crazy because she killed Nozamide the girls still hadn't found closure and unfortunately Nolitha needed their forgiveness to get back to normal.

OT: "Babe I understand you don't want anything to do with her but forgive her."

Lamile: "And we aren't going to have this conversation everytime we see her! I'll talk to her when I want to."

She noticed her father's car stopping where Nolitha was.

Lamile:"Stop please."

OT watched her get out of the car she was looking at Loyiso crouching in front of his wife.

Loyiso:" There's Nandos in Bizana now but I doubt it will stay long. We are very loyal people to KFC."

He laughed taking out the food.

Nolitha:" She's here at least she's less angry."

She even smelt bad she took the food and shoved it down her mouth.

Loyiso:"Nozi is with you now?"

Nolitha: "Yes she's angry but she's not crying anymore."

Loyiso:"Yeah I know you're not mentally stable but make her understand that I did this. I fell in love with her while you were on the picture if both of us didn't fall in love and have a baby you would have no motive to kill her."

She just giggled enjoying her food. Lamile who was at a distance sighed she didn't do anything for real. Infact she was also a victim it's just that she retaliated horribly. She will never forgive her for killing her mother but for her to be sane. What she did is unforgivable. She walked slowly towards the 2 Loyiso stood up surprised to see Lamile. Nolitha looked scared Lamile smiled a little.

Lamile:"Tell mama I forgive you I want you back to sanity. I know the justice system will fail me but you deserve to spend some time in jail. I forgive you for acting out of pain but not for killing my mother. I hope she finally rests in peace and stops haunting you she deserves her closure because this world has

never been good to her. She doesn't have to struggle beyond the grave."

They all kept quiet for a few seconds then Nolitha laughed.

Nolitha:"She's thanking you and waving. She's very grateful."

Loyiso looked at her brother's daughter with tears in his eyes this whole time he never considered her pain but hearing her voice break while speaking of her mother showed him how selfish he has been.

Loyiso:"I'll take her home with me then take her to the police station for her confession. "

Lamile:"I don't even think she'll be arrested it's been way too long we know that cold cases never get reheated in South Africa. I just don't want to face her everyday."

Loyiso nodded leading Nolitha who still seemed out of it to the car. He knew he couldn't stay with her for long he was going to divorce and start afresh. He wasn't even 40 yet he just hoped to find a person who will love him for real.

At The Villa..

Yenama giggled running back to Major in her bikini. She looked so beautiful with the orange bikini and her natural hair.

Yenama:" I'm going back in since you're scared."

Major:"I enjoy watching you."

She laughed jumping back to the water. She went from troubling her mom with that Terry boyfriend of hers getting high whenever to being a mature young lady. He thought of ways to celebrate her 21st but her mother also had plans of her own. He was going to have to come up with something of his phone. He rubbed his face frustratedly thinking of the night she feel pregnant. They were in Sun City got drunk out of their mind throughout the whole weekend. They bought emergency pills but it was already late they were still supposed to love each other. How was he going to stay away from her and the baby now? And Lindo he was the perfect scapegoat but he didn't like him one bit.

"She's really sexy." A gentleman sat next to Major watching Yenama who was swimming with other ladies now.

Major: "You came here to look at other man's woman?"

The man smiled nervously.

Man: "I'm sorry I didn't know."

Major clicked his tongue taking their things. He did say they should use their private pool but Yenama reminded him that she is always surrounded by people so there was no way they would run.

Major: "Baby girl let's go before I hurt someone."

He was crouching in front of her she looked confused but she knew that face very well. He wiped her body then wrapped the towel around her like a baby

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she giggled and pecked his lips. He tapped her chin playfully.

Major:"Let's go feed my baby."

Yenama:"Lindo's baby."

She stuck her tongue out at him playfullyhe rolled his eyes annoyed. Then he laughed.

Major:"One day your jokes will really break my heart."

His phone ranghe picked up.

Zamo:"Major I have called all your clubs and you know what they said?"

He pinched his nosebridge.

Major:"What?"

Zamo:"One said you're at the other and the other at the other. What am I doing wrong for you to hate me?"

He opened the door for Yenama he sat on the bed and watched her undress.

Major:" I don't hate you just that you made me get used to not being around you"

Zamo:"11 months ago Major!! was pregnant for fuck sakes."

Major:"I know but I got used to that routine."

Zamo:"Oh okay I'll find myself another man and cheat like you nxla eli zai zai."

He sighed.

Major:"Okay back to the name calling."

Zamo:"Fuck you gweja ndini."

She hung up.

Yenama:"Let's go shower."

Major:"Can you suck my dick?"

He said it like a 2 year old asking for a sweet he looked sad.

Yenama:"Haha okay I'll suck it."

They both chuckled heading to the shower.

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At The Khanyayo's

Othembele helped unload the groceries. He smiled watching her chew the fizzer she asked for.

OT: "If you're pregnant you know I'll marry you right?"

Lamile turned shocked the sweet still in her mouth.

Lamile: "What?"

OT: "I'm serious babe in fact I wanna marry you."

Her mouth went dry she shook her head unable to digest this.

Lamile: "My grandmother will come out any minute and ask questions. And you should never talk about scary things."

OT: "Marriage is scary?"

Lamile: "Pregnancy marriage is something I've never even thought about."

He sighed he knew it wasn't an easy topic. In fact this was one topic they never visited she was straight about not wanting kids but he was in love with her already. There was nothing else to do.

OT: "Eventually you'll have to compromise you having kids already doesn't bother me I also have a child."

Lamile: "It's not the same you have 1 child."

He raised his eyebrow

OT:"Okay I'll see you tomorrow so we can continue with this conversation."

Lamile:"Bye bye and thank you."

He nodded getting inside his car. A few moments later the kids ran inside the house from creche.

Libhongo:"There's an uncle outside looking for you."

Lamile:"An uncle what did I say about talking to strangers?"

Libhongo:"No we didn'taunty sent us."

Lamile:"Oh go change and have maas in the fridge make some for your siblings too."

They nodded running to the bedroom. An unfamiliar car was parked by the gate with the driver's window rolled down she carefully walked towards it. The door opened and the driver stepped out.

Lamile:"Haibo."

Nathi:"I thought Facebook was deceiving me you've grown so much."

Lamile clapped her hands in disbelief the last time she set eyes on this man was when she was still at Nongeke Senior Secondary School. She has never even thought of him. He was fat with a beard and a ring. Her eyes widened there wasn't much shock though. He did abandon her and Libhongo for his baby mama.

Lamile:"What do you want here?"

Nathi:"To apologize and to ask you to let me have a relationship with my child."

She folded her arms and took steps closer to him.

Lamile:" This is not a book or the movies! I'm not going to forgive you just because my daughter deserves a father. You died the day you denied my pregnancy you don't have a child with me. So please fokofa apha and never come back. Msunu."

She clicked her tongue and shut the gate. The nerve!54

At Zamo's House....

She sipped her wine glass angrily.

Zani:"You've never caught him cheating?"

Zamo:"No and I can't even track his money but the way he is always happy whenever he comes back from his trips. He's in love. "

Zani:"And you? Does he love you?"

The wine just seemed weak she took a bottle of whiskey and poured for herself. The kick she needed.

Zani: "I don't think he ever really loved me he liked me and still does. He also likes how people love us other than that there's nothing?"

Her friend sighed.

Zani: "Why don't you leave him?"

Zani: "You're crazy now. I'm not going to leave him."

Zani also gulped down her wine glass they were in the downstairs dining room while their kids were upstairs. Zani just came to spend the night with her heart broken friend she took out a mixture in her bag.

Zani: "This isn't a love potion but pour one spoon of milk and drink it he will go crazy when having sex with you. Stove sobe siku 6."

Zani: "Ah are you trying to tell me I'm cold in bed?"

Zani: "No but rather take precautions we both know we're not as young and we don't exercise. Just drink it. And wear a sexy number."

She looked at considering it. The next morning she made her mixture after breakfast Major said he's on his way back. She wasn't even excited in fact she was considering cheating too. She saw his car on the driveway an hour later she hoped the mixture worked as fast as Zani said. Miracle was already tugging on her mother's dress this one can smell his father from a distance. You would find him banging on the door when his father comes from work.

Miracle: "Dada."

He clapped his hands. Major laughed picking him up and kissing him all over he looked at his wife and leaned over for a kiss.

Major: "Hey baby."

He looked at her directly in the eye he couldn't be really cheating. Those loving eyes my God.

Zamo: "Hi."

She was blushing. He chuckled at her reaction .

Major: "I've missed you."

Zamo: "Let me take him to his playroom Silo is there."

Major: "I'll be in the bedroom."

He spanked her butt and watched her walk away he walked upstairs while texting Yenama. She was already and sleeping. Zamo walked in smiling she removed her dress and spread her legs sitting on Major. His manhood hardened underneath it was as though there was heat coming from her vagina. She unzipped his pants and stroked him staring at his eyes. He closed his eyes enjoying the warmth and softness of her he flipped her over getting between her legs. Her breasts were still full she was still breastfeeding and Major was happy with that. He undressed and removed her lingerie there was no comparison needed between Zamo and Yenama. They were two different people that made him feel differently he almost came inserting himself. With the amount of sex he had with Yenama it was surprising he was tired but wifey felt so good he was probably going to eat the whole day. He groaned biting her neck Zamo smiled. He has never cried like that Zani should hook her up with more of the herb mixture.

At Yenama's Res..

Lindo took pictures of her while she laid asleepshe turned moaning feeling someone's presence her eyes shot open then she relaxed .

Yenama:"Lindo."

Lindo:"Sawubona mamahow are you?"

She smiled sitting up and hugging him.

Yenama:"Good just tiredwhen did you get here?"

Lindo:"It's been a whileI've ordered food. Your favorite."

She rubbed her eyes still yawningLindo kissed her lips then her belly.

Yenama:"ThanksI hope I'll be able to eat I'm feeling nauseous. "

Lindo:"You'll try for me anyways I've just started a business. My parents gave me my trust fund money since I decided to be a man and impregnate you. It's a lotI saved some of it. But I also bought a Taxi and property."

Yenama's eyes widened in shockMajor will die when he hears this. He had very little hope for the boy.

Yenama:"Wow that's huge but how will you handle all of this?"

Lindo:"Dad will take care of the Taxi business since he's more familiar with it. I'm just trying to register the building I bought so they can turn it into a residence. "

She looked at him proudly .

Yenama:"I'm happy for you."

Lindo:"Me toowe won't struggle or live off my parents. I'll take care of you."

She smiled kissing him.

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At Zamo's House..

She dished up for her husband and sat down with her.

Zamo:"Yenama's 21st is coming I don't even know what to get her."

Major:"You should combine it with her sister's."

Zamo:"Haibo why? She already has 2 kids and Yenama has none. 21st is a celebration of carrying yourself well."

Her husband raised her eyebrow.

Major:"It's just a birthday babyif you want to applaud Yenama then get her a car. Besides she's pregnant."
"

Zamo:"And engagedI can't afford a car."

Major:"I can buy it for herfind something small though not to expensive."

Zamo squealed and hugged him. She kissed his lips.

Zamo:"Thank you so much I want a photoshoot because she will get her make-up done. Not forgetting a designer dress."

Major:"Yes and she's a twin. Don't pull these kids apart with your stunts treat Lamile like Yenama regardless of her not growing up with you."

She sighed always she's the bad guy. Guess it wasn't going to hurt including Lamile. Major better handle all the expenses.

At Yenama's Res.

She submitted her assignment then laid down she has been missing Major a lot. But Lindo was starting to get way too involved and it seemed Major and Zamo were also bonding. So there was little time for her she just had to make the most of it.

She sighed as Lindo's call came through.

Yenama: "Baby."

Lindo: "I'm outside."

Yenama: "Okay give me a few minutes please."

Lindo: "Take your time."

She smiled as he hung up Lindo was amazing apart from everything else. She wished she could just stop loving Major and focus on him he was everything he wanted in a man except he wasn't Major. She took her things and headed to the car Lindo met her halfway and carried her bags. He pecked her lips.

Lindo: "How are you?"

Yenama: "Fine just hungry."

Lindo: "What do you wanna eat?"

He stated the car driving off.

Yenama: "I feel like KFC."

It was still early in the morning she was tired weirdly. They bought the food then passed by the garage for snacks.

Yenama: "I am feeling a bit nervous now."

Lindo chuckled taking an off ramp to Ashburton in Pietermaritzburg.

Lindo: "It's just lunch baby my family is very welcoming."

Yenama: "Even a girlfriend? I don't think so."

Lindo: "Even a girlfriend that their son loves dearly our parents are very supportive when it comes to us. Whatever makes us happy they'll support it."

Yenama: "Am I the first girl you have introduced?"

Lindo: "Eish sthandwa sam I'm going to be honestno. I'm a lover and I always see a future with someone when I'm with them. Ngiyaku thanda ukuthanda umuntu so no you're my third. The 1st girl was introduced because mom caught me sneaking her in. The last one I even got her a promise ring."

They both laughed.

Yenama: "And I thought I'm special kanti someone has had your ring before."

He took her hand and kissed it slowing down.

Lindo: "You're my wildest dreams wena it's very different baby trust me."

She swallowed almost getting guilt stricken but her eyes widened when he stopped in front of a long large gate. He pressed the remote and it slid open. The house! Damn this boy must be filthy rich. There were cars already parked in front of the house and 2 Taxis. Yenama felt really small the family came out of the house maybe they saw his car because the house was covered with cameras. They all looked like Lindo except older. Their parents also followed behind the resemblance of their children on both.

Lindo: "This is ingoduso yam Yenama Khanyayo. This is uBhuti Mlungisi the first born followed by uNkosazane my one and only sister last but not least Ngcebo the one that comes before. Then there's me the best of the best hence the name Lindokuhle. I was long awaited for."

Mlungisi: "I'll kick you so hard wena mfana the parents were out of names when it came to you. Nice meeting you sisi and welcome to koSibalukhulu.. kuyanonwa ke laykhaya. (you'll gain weight with this family.)"

Nkosazane: "And that's not a lie. Their wives were so slim when they first came here now they're packed. But wena you already have the body."

Finally Yenama's introduced to the parents the two brothers had guns on their waist. Questions flooded Yenama's mind how deep were they in Taxi business for them to carry guns in the house this freely.

Mam'Dlamini: "Yenama"

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my son had a difficult time bringing you here for as long as I remember. Seeing you here finally warms my heart he's smiling a lot and you have made him grow more. His maturity multiplied Lindo grew up not needing anything because he had us and his siblings. I was so worried he will be spoilt but he worked hard because his brothers and sister did the same. Yes they spoilt him but taught him life as well."

Yenama:"He is amazing ma. And very respectful for the times we've been together nje hayi if I had money I'd buy you a private jet for this gentleman."

Everyone laughed. They all ate lunch the guys were talking together while Yenama and Nkosazane were enjoying their dessert by the poolside.

Nkosazane:"Thank you for loving my brother. He's very short tempered and dangerous when betrayed. I'm just telling you so that you don't change just because he seems nice. And I'm not threatening you but you're young and the world is tempting. If you're really down for him be down for him for real. And for the long haul."

Yenama kept quiet the family seemed dangerous but it seemed there was no way out. The child she was carrying better come out looking like her.

Yenama:"I'm in it for the long haul I really love your brother."

Nkosazane:"Good but we're basically sisters now. Although I'm never around cause I too have my own family and sister-in-laws. You'll bond with the other ladies though."

Yenama:"Ah here I am thinking I'll always seat with you kanti you're leaving."

They continued chatting up a storm.

At Othembele's House..

Lamile walked out of the bathroom with quivering lips OT stood up immediately and hugged her. She burst in tears.

OT:"Sshhh baby it's okay."

He broke the hug and tried wiping her tears with his fingers.

Lamile:"It's p..p..aaah gogo will die because of me.".

She cried even louder wetting Othembele's shirt which he didn't seem to mind.

OT:"Baby look at me. What is it that you're worried about?"

Lamile:"3?? 3 children Othembele? I'm too fertile I should stop having sex."

Othembele sadly looked at her any other moment he would have laughed but she was really heartbroken.

OT:"Then we'll raise them together as husband and wife. I love you Lamile and this shouldn't be stressing you."

She finally calmed downshe sat down and looked at the pregnancy test.

Lamile:"I can't believe this I should just tie my tubes."

Her phone rang before OT could reply it was her aunt.

Lamile: "Aunt Zamo."

Zamo: "Hello my girl how are you?"

Lamile: "I'm fine aunty wena?"

Zamo: "I'm good I'm calling to ask if you don't have any plans for your birthday."

Lamile: "My birthday? Is it my birthday?"

Zamo: "Yes in 2 weeks time you didn't know?"

Lamile: "I know I know aunty but I've never really celebrated it."

Zamo: "Good that means we'll continue with the 21st birthday plans we had for you and your sister. Bye."

She hung up Lamile's lips vibrated. She looked at her phone then her boyfriend

OT: "What did she say?"

Lamile: "She wants to make fun of me and my children a 21st birthday for someone with 3 children and one with none... yho she wants to use me as an example of bad. Yhoo Thixo."

She threw herself on the bed crying hysterically OT tried holding her laugh. She cried louder he gritted his teeth chuckling as silently as he could. This was gonna be a long pregnancy journey.56

At Othembele's House...

After her mental breakdown she laid on OTs lap biting her nails. She finally moved away and looked at her third baby daddy one thing about her. She will get pregnant for every guy she's with.

OT:"How are you feeling? Honestly."

She sniffed.

Lamile:"Stupid! I'm on contraceptives but still I feel pregnant. My business is just food enough to sustain my life and the kids lives. I just want to enjoy my money in peace according to my calculations. I would have been able to take myself to Margate next year December but I'll be breastfeeding."

OT:"So none of those concerns involve me? Is that a good or bad thing. I'm not even sure right now."

Lamile:"My first boyfriend ran away and now he wants to crawl back the 2nd one I just didn't like him when I fell pregnant. Then there's you what do you have in store for me."

OT:"Allow me to send the letter to your family. There's literally nothing you can say or do that will change my mind."

Lamile:"No Othembele let's think this through. I have a shop I have kids and a sibling that's also like a kid to me. I can't get married what will happen to them?"

OT:"I have a kid too and my brother's daughter whom I take care of. We can be a blended family and the nice thing is your home is literally 5 minutes away by car. Your business can continue and we will be able to save a lot of money staying together."

Lamile:"Save money?"

OT:"Yes just calculate how much you spend per month and on what then give it to me. If the expenses seem cheaper when we're together there's no other excuse. I'm not going to let anyone impregnate you again except me."

She stood up and walked away.

Lamile:" We will condomize."

He burst out in laughter.

OT:"Whatever you say. Let me take you home so I can drive to my parent's house too. I'm making you my wife soon."

Lamile just looked at him with sad eyes. He was probably going to drop her off and never look at her again.

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At The Mall...

Zamo squealed excitedly on her phone making Yenama laugh.

Zamo:"I'll pick you up in Port Shepston. Your dresses are here and they're beautiful I don't know why you want to match with your sister."

Yenama:"We're twins mama and we've never actually matchedI just want us to explore that side of being twins."

Her mother sighed clearly defeated.

Zamo:"Whateverit's your birthday anyways. I'm almost done anyways. But I'll drive somewhere else first. You sister will take a taxi tomorrow to the venus then everything will be taken care of."

Yenama:"Alright thanks ma."

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At Zamo's House...

Yenama dropped the call and continued unpacking the few things she had. They didn't fit anyways soon she'll have to do clothes shopping. Major walked in and just stared at her while she looked frustrated. She turned around getting startled a bit then she smiled

Yenama:"My heart was a second away from stopping."

He chuckled getting closer to her.

Major:"I just dropped Silo of at his friend's and Miracle is with your mom."

Well he was the always vigilant one all Yenama had to do was allow him to do whatever. She wasn't about to carry fear of getting caught and she trusted Major wouldn't put the 2 of them in that position.

Yenama: "Hi."

He smiled lowering his face the dress was mid thighs so it wasn't going to be much of a hassle. He stopped kissing her and turned her around pushing her face to the bed he parted her butt cheeks and looked while biting her lip. He lowered himself and buried his face between her butt cheeks rimming it was her now new favorite thing to do and he loved it. He stepped and inserted his picky on her butth**e her body shook as he roughly inserted himself between her folds.

Major: "Shit you feel so good."

Her walls clenched hugging him tightly her orgasm built up. He looked down and watched how it creamed his manhood his balls tightened then he spilled inside her. She turned her around and kissed her tucking himself back in his pants.

Major: "I love you."

Yenama: "I love you."

He smiled squeezing her cheek.

Major: "Is your boyfriend coming to the party?"

Yenama: "Fiance and no

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his balls tightened then he spilled inside her. She turned her around and kissed her tucking himself back in his pants.

Major:"I love you."

Yenama:"I love you."

He smiled squeezing her cheek.

Major:"Is your boyfriend coming to the party?"

Yenama:"Fiance and nohim and his family are visiting the rural areas but he sent his love and a gift."

She gloated clearly mocking him. He squeezed her butt.

Major:"I am so tempted to kill him."

Yenama:"Yeah then I'll also have to kill my mom right?"

He rolled his eyes and walked out.

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At The Khanyayo's...

Gogo walked inside Yenama's room and sat down.

Gogo:"You don't look happy."

Lamile:"I'm fine sthandwa sam don't worry."

Her granny smiled apart from everything this one has always been there for her. She can never stay mad at her.

Gogo:"We will be sleeping at a hotel and you'll bond with your sister."

She laughed at her grandmother .

Lamile:"Gogo it was supposed to be a surprise to me and Yenama. But we won't be sleeping at the hotel the party will be at the hotel."

The old woman looked even more confused.

Gogo:"It's fine as long as I'll be there. Your aunt didn't even invite your fathersvele Zukile won't come he never does. Loyiso is just processed."

Lamile laughed so hard throwing her head back.

Lamile:"Depressed Gogo."

Gogo:"Ontwiyiyo. Anyways I'm proud of the woman you've become even though you don't disappoint when it comes to pregnancy..yes I can tell that you're pregnant. You're the neck of this family I'm the head of course. But even if I die I know you'll look after the family and they'll grow to be loving and caring as you are. Infact they already are. Do you know anyone by the name of Othembele Mpuku?"

Her mouth was ajar there were just way too many things shocking in her statement.

Lamile:"Uh I do wait I'm pregnant?"

She asked as if she already didn't know.

Gogo:"He wants to come pay lobola and damages for the child I can tell him when to come for the damages. If you agree they can be combined. "

Now it was Lamile's turn to be confused she has been ignoring his calls for a while. What if she didn't love him anymore.

Lamile:"Gogo I'm confused he wants to marry me?"

Gogo:"Yes but Anele read the letter you know she's not okay upstairs."

Lamile:"Gogo I've never thought I'll get married with 2 children already. I can't believe this at all I've been ignoring his calls for the past week yet he wants to marry me."

Gogo:"Honestly mntanam I'd marry you too if I was him. You're hardworking and you sweat for your own children and your siblings as well you love your kids more than anything and you love your family. Let's not forget that you're hard working you fell really really hard but you're up again."

Lamile smiled emotionally and hugged her grandmother kissing her cheek.

Lamile:"Thank you Gogo."

Gogo:"Oh eh one more thing. I didn't want to ruin your day but he said he's coming back today the fat man that looks like Libhongo was here to apologize. I told him to come back with 3 live cows. One for your virginity one for Libhongo one for disrespecting you. I want the disrespect one in cash so the 3rd one will be for me."

Lamile:"Gogo that's 4?"

Gogo:"Ah only 4? I need to meet with Loyiso. He'll come up with an idea for a 5th one."

She said getting up Lamile clapped her hands laughing .57

At The Khanyayo's

Lamile:"Gogo let me spray perfume on you so that you can be noticed."

She hit her hand disgusted.

Gogo:"If you spray that thing on my clothes I'll die it chokes me. We grew up smelling like washing powder I'm good with that and sta-soft."

Lamile:"Fabric Softener."

The old woman squinted her eyes.

Gogo:"So every day it's going to be new wordsyou bore me mntaka Mzi. You really bore me."

She walked out clearly boredOthembele's call came in. She blushed alone.

Lamile:"Hi."

OT:"You can come out I'm outside."

Lamile:"Okay."

Her mind went back to the previous nightshe should be exhausted because he made sure to eat her cake at exactly midnight. They talked about their fears and they actually meant nothing cause they loved each other. He dropped her off before her granny woke up. She slept for only an hour .The kids weren't around so it was easy for them to leave Lamile sat at the back while her granny jumped in the front seat.

They drove to the venue to get ready.

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At Zamo's House....

Yenama yawned stepping outside following her parents and siblings.

Zamo:"Surprise!"

Her eyes widened all the sleep she had faded.

Yenama:"No ways."

Major:"Yes."

It was a polo tsi white in colour she screamed her lungs out with tears falling. Her knees weakened Major grabbed her before she could fall.

Major:"Hey it's okay."

Yenama:"I really can't believe you guys bought me a car. Mama."

Zamo:"It was actually your father his idea. His money."

Of course it was him not her gold digging mom. She wiped her tears and hugged them both gratefully.

Zamo:"Time to bath birthday girl we have a party to attend. And don't forget your engagement ring!"

They all cheered heading inside.

Major:"Baby why do you fight with Lamile using Yenama?"

Zamo: "I'm not fighting."

Major: "You are and it makes you seem witchy you're too beautiful to be cruel. Free your heart you're in competitions with someone who long rested in peace. Live your life let the kids live theirs. I can get you pregnant again so you'll keep busy."

He said pushing her against the wall she blushed forgetting that he just indirectly called her a witch.

Zamo: "Sorry it just happens I always feel vengeful."

Major: "I know baby maybe talking to a specialist might help."

He smooched her lips she gently grabbed his manhood.

Yenama stood at a distance watching in envy. This could be her but Major has never passed the idea how was she going to deal with all this when the baby arrives? She'll have to move in with Lindokuhle soon.

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In San Lameer Hotel

Major's family stepped out of the car on their reserved parking. Zamo noticed an unfamiliar car with an EC registration number.

Zamo: "And then?"

She shouted OT looked at her then at Yenama who was behind her. She could never get used to how identical they were.

Yenama:"That's Lamile's boyfriendOthembele hi."

He stepped out of the car and greeted everyone respectfully. Zamo looked at his car.

Zamo:"A golf why are you parked here?"

OT:"I didn't get an invite so I'm waiting for her to bring her things then I'll drive around then pick them up later on."

Yenama:"Wow you drove them here?"

Zamo:"It's not big of a deal Yenama drop it."

Yenama burst out in laughter while OT smiled.

Major:"Come join us kid

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you're good as family now."

OT smiled excitedlyZamo looked at him annoyed.

Zamo:"Please take Yenama to her twin since I'm sure you already know where she is. I need to check if everything is fine then we'll come get you."

OT:"No problem."

They walked away chatting. Zamo turned around with squinted eyes and looked at Major.

Major:"You didn't think she'll find a stable boyfriend did you? Stop being so evil love."

He pecked his lips and took her hand in his. He loved her beyond her evil and conniving ways lying about her age and the kids. He was much worse than her if there's anything he was the evil one .

Meanwhile the girls screamed looking at each other the Make Up artist got dizzy looking at the girls.

MUA:"It's so scary even the way you laugh and talk is the same."

Yenama:"And I'm so happy we both have long hair. We look one."

MUA:"You look together."

They all laughed OT was just staring in awe Lamile winked at him earning a blush from the smitten man. Zani modeled in.

Zani:"Girls follow me it's time to party."

They walked to the venue holding hands. They gasped walking inside as everyone sang the happy birthday song.

Lamile:"Am I really here wow?"

The decor and the cake were out of this world the ocean view with villas on the side. They stood by their throne couches clapping their hands.

Lamile:"How is my boyfriend a guest?"

Yenama:"Because he's family."

Lamile:"Yet your fiance isn't around."

They laughed sitting down.

Zani:"Welcome to the girls 21st birthday everyone do make sure to enjoy and please book a space should you get drunk. First and foremost I'd like to give this opportunity to the elder of the familyuGogo."

She took the mic to the old woman.

Gogo:"I can't even see who is who now and I won't even try hard. You're so beautiful bantabamit brings me joy seeing the two of you loving each other like this. I can tell your parents are looking over you I'm also blessed to have such grandchildren. I have a very beautiful family phela my husband was handsome hayi kancane. Happy birthday girls continue looking out for each other even though you're both pregnant. It's fine the kids must also grow up as twins cause you're both going to give birth at almost the same time."

Zamo frowned she wasn't surprised Lamile was expecting again.

Gogo:"Don't envy each other but help each other. You are the only one capable of destroying and building one another. I love you girls so much I have never said that before but there was Lokshin

Bioskop I was watching. They strongly advise it thank you."

Speeches kept coming till it was time to eat and mingle.

Lamile: "How did you even end up here?"

She hugged him.

OT: "Your uhm sisters stepfather who is somehow your uncle did. This is confusing who is he to you?"

Lamile: "Huuh I don't even remember calling him."

They both laughed Gogo disturbed them. She was carrying food in a huge gift bag.

Gogo: "Othembele you'll carry the cake I'm too tired."

Lamile: "Okay I'll meet you guys in the car."

She walked to Zamo .

Lamile: "Aunty thank you so much for this! didn't expect to have a party let alone at a place like this."

Zamo: "It's only a pleasure we'll be seeing you guys soon for the holidays."

They awkwardly hugged then seperated. 58

At Loyiso's House..

He looked at his wedding pictures tearfully he tried by all means to be strong. He was literally all alone had he just taken Sibulele when his mother died he wouldn't have felt the way he did. The boy couldn't even stay here overnight because he wasn't used to being with him alone. Nolitha had gone back home and being in the house felt useless he tried to find ways to console himself but there was no valid reason for leaving home. He took out his phone and dialed his brother.

Zukile:"Hey ma long time."

Loyiso:"Yes it's almost Christmas time and you haven't even called to say if you're coming or not.:"

Zukile:"We might pass by and greet. How's everything with Nolitha?"

Loyiso:"We're divorced now she's back home "

Zukile:"Whoa when did this happen? Why didn't you call?"

Loyiso:"I didn't call because you've decided to cut us off but I also did the same thing so you learnt from me. I just wished you could do better all by yourself with no influence."

There was silence Zukile was digesting the sentence

Zukile:"I know but we have our own lives now. We can't be Gogos forever."

Loyiso:"She had a life too but took care of what would you do if your children did the same. You don't even send money at home let alone come spend a night . And when mama dies we'll cry."

Zukile:"Eish I hear you bafo."

Loyiso:"Anyways I just called to tell you that bye."

He hung up and sighedhe felt like killing himself but he wasn't sure if he really wanted to die. He stood up and headed out locking the house behind him. He needed to see his mom and the kids or he just might end up killing himself.

At The Khanyayo's ..

After her usual morning and day routine Lamile took out the cake and called all the kids. Loyiso walked in while she was handing them their slices she cut a big one for him and poured drink then gave him on a tray. He smiled she has never given him anything without a tray.

Loyiso:" Is it possible to decline lobola so we can keep you here forever? Who will treat me like a King now."

She laughed shaking her head.

Lamile:"Yho I also want to be a Mrs tata besides you'll find a wife you're still young."

He raised his eyebrowkids of today.

Loyiso:"Who said I want a wife?Where's mama?"

Lamile:"Garden as usual. I'll be at the shop if you need anything."

He nodded. The old woman was just sitting in the garden.

Loyiso:"Hello mama."

Gogo:"Son

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kids of today.

Loyiso:"Who said I want a wife?Where's mama?"

Lamile:"Garden as usual. I'll be at the shop if you need anything."

He nodded. The old woman was just sitting in the garden.

Loyiso:"Hello mama."

Gogo:"Sonhey. How are you?"

He sighed sitting next to her.

Loyiso: "I'm lonely ma I feel like I'm drowninf and I can't pull myself out."

Gogo: "You have depression."

His eyes widened in shock he found himself laughing. She did say Lamile likes teaching her English words.

Loyiso: " I don't even know anymore ma."

Gogo: "Come back home mntanam it's not a shame . Keep your housefor when you need your space or when you get a girlfriend otherwise you will forever have a plate of food here."

Loyiso: "Thank you ma."

Gogo: "The girls lobola needs to be scheduled you should talk to them together and see what they're good with. Otherwise Yenama's request came before Lamile but they should decide on their own."

Loyiso: "I'll talk to them mama."

.

8 months later...

Yenama laid asleep while Lindo got busy with work. He went outside as his phone rang.

Lindo:"Ma."

MamDlamini:"Son how are you?"

Lindo:"I'm good mamahow are you?"

MamDlamini:"I'm also good we're at the gate."

He almost dropped his phone shocked.

Lindo:"What? How did you even know where I stay? "

MamDlamini:"I had to make ways angithi you and makoti don't want to come with my grandchild."

He bit his lip in panic.

Lindo:"We're currently not around ma can you give us an hour."

MamDlamini:"Hm I'll go somewhere then come back in an hour."

She hung he pinched his nose bridge. It has been almost 2 months since Kukhanya was born and only Ngcebo had seen him and he said he should do a DNA test because his son wasn't his. He got angry and wanted nothing to do with his family because they supported Ngcebo he just felt like they were second guessing his decisions. He sighed and walked inside their apartment he gently shook Yenama. She opened her eyes looking worried .

Lindo:"Relax the baby is fine mom is coming in an hour so you can freshen up."

Yenama:"What? Why didn't she inform us earlier?"

Lindo:"I don't know."

Yenama:"She better not undress my son."

Lindo:"Why not? She must check the penis babe."

He said jokingly picking him up she just lost her mind immediately. There was no where to run to. 59

At Lindo's Place

Yenama nervously played with her ringLindo opened the door for her mom already carrying Kukhanya.

MamDlamini:"Sawupona ndze Sibalikhulu."

She played with the baby's nose in admiration Ngcebo was right. This was not her grandsonshe smiled at Yenama.

MamDlamini:"MaKhanyayo how are you ntombi?"

Yenama:"I'm good ma how are you?"

MamDlamini:"I'm good just hurt by how you didn't want me to help with the baby. But I guess Lindo is hands on his father taught him well."

Yenama:"Yes ma I even get enough rest when he's around."

Lindo:" Ofcourse she doeshey ma."

Yenama:"Let me make some food."

She disappeared in the kitchen. MamDlamini sadly looked at his son he would really break finding out that he was raising a kid that isn't his. They traditionally got married while Yenama was carrying Kukhanya so in a way he was his. She wasn't going to be the one to break his sons hear she was definitely going to tell Dlamini. Maybe he'll know how to help.

MamDlamini:"How's life as a married man?"

He shrugged sitting down.

Lindo:"It's very eye openingit's not the same as it was when we used to stay together a week back in res. She's supposed to be doing her practicals but couldn't because of the babybut weirdly I'm managing. I wake up everyday and go to work knowing I'm doing it for my wife and kid. I want another one soon."

His mother laughed.

MamDlamini:"I'm happy you're happy but another one so soon?"

Lindo:"I honestly love having Yenama here everyday ma I enjoy leaving my wife in bed when I got to work and coming back to her busy with cooking or whatever. It gives me purpose."

His mother's throat clogged up how could Yenama be so cruel? She finally came with their food.

MamDlamini:"You can take the baby."

He was too fat to be a Dlamini anyways. She took him and went inside sighing in relief. All he needed was for him to fall asleep now she wanted to eavesdrop but thought against it. A message from Major came through he had sent her money for the baby and was telling her how much he missed her. She needed to make a plan and go home he has seen his son about 3 times since his birth and it just wasn't enough. He wanted to spend more time with the 2 of them. She thought being married wasn't going to disturb them in any way

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he has seen his son about 3 times since his birth and it just wasn't enough. He wanted to spend more time with the 2 of them. She thought being married wasn't going to disturb them in any way but if there was anyone who enjoyed spending time with his family; it had to be Lindo.

She was going to make a plan though she needed to spend a weekend with Major.

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At The Dlamini's...

Lindo's mother kept clapping her hands in shock and shaking her head. To think she was so happy her son found love at a young age now that love all seemed to be fake.

Dlamini:"KaMacingwane."

She snapped her head looking at her husband.

Dlamini:"Are you okay? You've never not noticed me."

MamDlamini laughed hugging her husband.

MamDlamini:"Eyi baba I'm sorry I'm just distracted."

Dlamini:"By? I didn't expect you to come back looking so gloomy."

MamDlamini:"I don't trust Xhosa people I have never trusted them because they love money too much and they are always scheming. You see that Yenama girl?"

Dlamini:"Yeah?"

He listened attentively.

MamDlamini:"Ugqokise uNdodana ijazi. "

Dlamini:"Maye! Ini?"

MamDlamini:"That's the reason she's never visited with Kukhanya she's not our grandchild. "

Dlamini:"Hawu! How did you even know? Did you undress him?"

MamDlamini:" Nohis nose was just too big baba. You know how the Dlamini features are. Mlungisi's kids don't look like him but their features are his all my grand children baba."

Dlamini:"So what do you suggest we do?"

MamDlamini:"Lindo is the most cruel amongst all my children and he doesn't even carry a gun around like them. But that boy is cold besides that; he is so in love with that girl it's a shame. He seems very happy baba."

Dlamini:"Kodwa Chunu he has to know. It's better now that the kid doesn't know him well and they haven't bonded that long. It will be easier for him to decide if he wants to continue with Yenama or not. You should have said something."

Lindo's mother sighed.

MamDlamini:"I'm not going to be the one to break my son's heart baba I can't. "

Dlamini:"Then we will plant the seed of doubt. We need to do a welcome ceremony for the boy we'll know how cruel that child can get if she let's us do it."

MamDlamini:"Hayi that seems better baba."

.

At The Khanyayo's

OT kissed Luzelwande while his older daughter watched in admiration.

OT: "He's growing too fast this one."

Lamile: "He sucks me dry that's why. I'll feed him porridge because already I'm losing weight and yena he's gaining."

OT: "Babe don't you dare."

He looked so serious Lamile burst out in laughter

Lamile: "I was joking babe."

Luze was already asleep he laid him gently on the cot and took Lamile's hand.

OT: "Walk me to the car please."

They walked hand in hand Othembele's daughter was playing with other kids. OT leaned against the car admiring his soon to be wife

OT: "You look beautiful come give me a hug."

She blushed burying herself in his chest she inhaled his scent deeply.

Lamile: "I can't wait to get married."

OT: "It even seems way too far babe. Did we have to set a date that's so distant?"

Lamile:"It's in speing Othembele it will be beautiful unlike now . August is too windy."

OT:"I know I know. I love you okay."

He kissed her lips and got inside with his daughter. Lamile's phone rang.

Lamile:"Twinny."

Yenama:"Babes I need a huge favor this weekend."

Lamile:"Oh father God. Okay?"

Yenama:"I need space away from Lindo so I'll lie and say you're doing a smallnyana thing for one of the kids or something. But this weekendplease mntaka mama."

Lamile:"What are you up to Yenama?"

Yenama:"Is that a yes?"

Lamile:"No wait so all you need is me to invite you here nothing more or less right? I don't want to baby sit your child or anyone's child for that matter."

Her sister laughed.

Yenama:"No just that sis."

Lamile:"Fine."

Yenama: "I'll buy you something very big and beautiful thank you."60

At Lindo's Place....

Lindo: "I don't understand why I can't go with you. I'm your husband."

He pushed his wife against the wall kissing her.

Yenama: "I know baby but I just want to be with my sister. You know I love you right?"

Lindo: "I love you. Let me check one last time if the car is fine."

He checked everything thoroughly then helped them pack their things inside. After packing their things she hugged her tightly then kissed her.

Yenama: "I'll call you when we get there."

Lindo: "Alright! I'm also meeting up with my brothers for drinks. Bye."

He watched them leave then went back to the house to get ready.

In the car Yenama dialed Major.

Major:"I hope you're connected to the car with this call."

Yenama:"Yes daddywe will be there soon. We just left Durban."

Major:"Okay just drive straight to Oribi. I've already checked inyou should be here in less than an hour."

Yenama:"Alright can't wait to see you."

She hung up.

.

Lindo shoulder bumped his brothers.

Lindo:"Are you guys planning on getting sloshed I didn't expect these many drinks."

Ngcebo:"Maybe this is the last time I'm getting this Visa. She even suggested we book afterwards because she doesn't want us to drive while drunk. "

Lindo:"For real? Bhuti please tell me he's lying."

Mlungisi:"He isn'tthey're actually with uMaKa Nhlanhla drinking wine and talking nonsense."

The guys all laughedhe looked disgusted while saying that.

Lindo:"Ah you should have invited Yenama."

Ngcebo:"Never she's too young for them."

Mlungisi:"And breastfeeding. "

Lindo:"oh well that makes sense."

He said taking out his phone to check on Yenama just to be sure he was safe.

Ngcebo:"You're stalking your wife?"

Lindo:"I learnt that from you. Don't make it a big deal."

Ngcebo:"It's not I'm proud of you actually. And I'm sorry about what I said the other time."

Mlungisi:"What?the DNA thing?were you mad about it?"

Lindo:"Yes I washe suggested my wife is a whore lowkey."

Mlungisi:"I doubt that's the case she doesn't want the child to visit his grand parents let alone for any member of the family to come see him .And give me a very valid reason for thatnot forgetting that Kay looks nothing like you bafo. You're our young blood so these concerns must be passed not that we're telling you how to live your life but we want you to be careful. Some people aren't as genuine as you are just because Lindokuhle is true to himself doesn't mean his partner is too. He was trying to open your eyes."

Lindo sighed drinking beer although he wasn't planning on drinking he felt the need to get drunk.

Lindo:"I hear you bhuti and next week ubaba wants to do a welcoming ceremony for Kukhanya. Yenama refused because it's our child so it should be our decision to make."

The brothers laughed sarcastically.

Ngcebo:"The red flags just keep getting hung."

Lindo shook his head and looked at the tracker. It has been more than an hour since Yenama left and her car was parked at some game reserve. He wanted to be concerned but she didn't seem to be in danger looking closer he could tell she was at a lodge. He furrowed his eyebrows maybe she was going to call and explain.

At Oribi..

Yenama looked at the view admiringly it has been a while since her and Major have went on their mini vacations. There was a child now yes but it felt amazing. Major stood behind her and kissed her neck.

Major:"He's asleep. Have you done it yet?"

He touched her coochie.

Yenama:"No I wanted to wait at least 3 months."

His breath grazed her skin making her shiver.

Major:"I'll be very very gentle."

He unbuttoned her dress and rubbed her clit over her panties.

Yenama:"Mhmm. I need to call Lindo first."

He didn't respond but turned her around kissing her deeply. The dress fell he looked at her full breasts and her flat tummy trailing them with kisses till he reached her mound . He knelt down and buried his head deep within her mound. She squirmed feeling tears threaten her eyes. Her body shook as she spasmed it felt so good tears fell from her eyes. Major got up and smiled at her she looked drunk from her orgasm.

Major:"Can I make love to you now?".

She nodded he picked her up and laid her on the couch getting between her legs.

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Back In Durban...

The guys laughed at something they were talking about.

Mlungisi:"I had to teach you guys a thing or two. Otherwise boys would be walking all over you."

Ngcebo:"It's weird cause growing up I always thought you grew up roughly. Kanti no you enjoyed bullying me."

Mlungisi:"I was making you a man."

Lindo's phone rang. He excused himself from the noise.

Lindo:"Nkosikazi wako Sibalikhulu omncane."

Yenama giggled making Lindo laugh.

Yenama:"Are you drunk?"

Lindo:"Just tippy."

Yenama:"Tippy baby."

Lindo:"Yes that."

They both laughed.

Yenama:"I've arrived at home babe we had a safe drive."

Lindo:"Really? You have? That was fast."

He had checked the app a few minutes ago she was still parked at the same posy. There's no way she got home that fast.

Yenama:"Yes I'll probably call you tomorrow. "

Lindo: "Oh it's so quiet are the kids around?"

Yenama: "No they're playing outside I'm in mom's room."

Lindo: "Ohh I see I'll video call you later."

Yenama: "V...vi.. uhm okay bye."

Lindo looked at his phone walking inside. He sat down staring at the pin it was still in Oribi.

Lindo: "Bafo is this tracking app of yours accurate."

Ngcebo: "100% bafo what's up?"

Lindo: "I think Yenama is cheating on me and I wanna find out myself."

He said grabbing his car keys...

The two brothers looked at each other then ran behind Lindo who looked livid.

Ngcebo:"Bafo bafo waitwhere are you going?"

Lindo:"I'm going to find out why my wife lied to me."

His two brothers put two and two together.

Ngcebo:"That's fine but we're all drunk and it's still Friday. Let's drown our sorrows then tomorrow we'll go with you to wherever she is."

Lindo:"She's literally an hour away!"

He spat venomously. How was he supposed to sleep? Tomorrow just seemed to far

Mlungisi:"We can go if you want. Maybe we'll die on the way there because we are all to drunk to drive. We can even go in the wee hours of morning let's just go back and not think of the worst please bafo."

Lindo sighed rubbing his nose tearfully. There was no way he would be able to sleep now or at least enjoy his brother's company but he needed to cool down for whatever he was going to face. Maybe he was over thinking the whole thing maybe just maybe she had a good enough reason.

Lindo:"Fine let's go back."

Ngcebo hung his arm on Lindo's shoulder in consolation.

Ngcebo:"Right now we need to think of ways to approach whatever we will find there."

He nodded sadly. Mlungisi sighed feeling sorry for his baby brother Yenama better not be cheating or the whole clan will come for her.

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The Next Morning...

Ngcebo drank his beer as Lindo focused on the road with their hired car. They didn't want to be spotted incase they were driving for nothing or even something. They couldn't raise suspicions

Mlungisi:"How are you still drinking?"

Ngcebo:"I'm getting warmed up you shouldn't drink because we'll drive back with Lindo drinking vodka straight from the bottle."

Mlungisi:"You bought vodka?"

Ngcebo:"Don't act shocked with me. Eh Lindo baba you'll pay for these tickets since you're the one driving in full speed."

Lindo ignored him he had many thoughts roaming through his mind. They finally drove through the gravel road heading to the lodge he parked next to Yenama's car then took out his phone dialing her.

Yenama:"Baby."

Lindo:"Hey love how's home?I miss you two so much."

She giggled.

Yenama:"It's fine I was still sleeping actually but I think the kids are awake. "

Lindo:"Alright enjoy yourself I'll call you in a few."

He hung up.

Ngcebo:"And?"

Lindo:"She's home apparently let's go in. Maybe she left the car here."

They headed to the reception all their hearts pounding.

Mlungisi:"Hey sis this is my brother. His wife checked in here yesterday with a baby they forgot the child's medicine and she isn't picking up his calls."

Receptionist:"Okay does he know the room number?"

She looked at the 3 men suspiciously but their resemblance gave her a bit of a relief and it made her happy that the CCTV worked and got monitored at all times.

Ngcebo:"No he doesn't but her name is Yenama Dlamini."

She clicked on her computer.

Receptionist:"Her name isn't here unfortunately. Try calling her ."

Mlungisi:"But there must have been a woman carrying a child that checked in here."

Receptionist:"I just started my shift today so I doubt I have seen her. But a lady with a baby did pass here. I'm sorry this is beyond me."

Mlungisi:"Okay sisi thanks."

They walked away

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a baby cried at a distant; Lindo stopped at his tracks .

Lindo:"I know kids cry the same but that's my son."

He walked to where the cries were coming from. There was an eating areaNgcebo grabbed him.

Ngcebo:"We have to peep not barge in. We're on a mission here."

He scanned the room for Yenama she was hushing Kukhanya alone on the table.

Mlungisi:"There she is and by the looks of things. She's alone."

He swallowed his words when Major joined them he kissed Yenama on the lips taking the baby from her. Lindo ran out he bent near their car and vomited. His brothers stood behind him in silence Mlungisi got a bottle of water and gave it to him.

Ngcebo:"I took a video but it's just 3 seconds."

Mlungisi gave him a warning lookhe shrugged.

Lindo:"Kukhanya fuckin looks like Yenama's stepdad. She can't be cheating on me with her father could she?"

His eyes welled with tears as his voice broke.

Mlungisi:"Bafu get inside the car please."

He opened the door for himLindo suddenly felt hot. He opened the door vomiting again. The thought of him inserting himself in the same whole a foreigner has been in was gutwrenching. His mouth has been there. He buried his head between his legs and cried silently. Mlungisi started the car after a few minutes.

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Ngcebo:"Here drink vodka."

He took the bottle and drank straight from it.

Mlungisi:"Hade bafu what do you want to do now?"

Lindo:"Anything but being alone. I'll deal with Yenama once I've really digested this whole thing."

His older brother nodded driving back to Durban. 61

At The Club..

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The Following Day...

Loyiso parked his car in town he took out his ringing phone and sighed looking at the caller.

Loyiso: "Nonzame."

Nonzame: "Hey how are you?"

Loyiso: "I'm good how are you?"

He hated her but she was a woman he once loved.

Nonzame:"I'm better and in a good space. I just called to thank you and to ask if you could give me Lamile's number?"

Loyiso:"No I won't she's past that whole thing. I don't want you pulling her back."

Nonzame:"I understand but do thank her for me. I'm so sorry for everything this is my last time calling you I wanted to make sure we're in a good space so I can move on properly. We did share a lot so it's not easy to just live."

Loyiso:"Don't worry I'm past everything. But thank you for calling your remorse is appreciated. "

Nonzame:"Okay bye."

He hung up and sighed leaning back then he smiled remembering why he was there. He got out of the car with a chocolate in his pocket and headed inside the garage. He found the cooking lady.

Loyiso:"MaFaku hi."

The lady turned trying to hide her smile.

MaFaku:"Mr Khanyayodid my son get into any sort of trouble?"

Loyiso:"It's way after hours Lindayou know I'm not here for my soon to be son."

MaFaku:"I'm at work Loyiso."

He smiled giving her the chocolateshe blushed looking at the flavor. It was her favorite he had seen her buying it once when he met her and told her he was inlove. She didn't believe him but seeing him everyday was growing on her she once heard that his ex wife was a witch but died. There were too many rumors around him and his wife.

Loyiso:"I bought you pizza. I'll wait for you to knock off then I'll drive you home."

He winked walking away. She watched him leave he was a handsome man and she wasn't going to miss a chance to eat pizza just because she has been hurt before.

At Othembele's House

Lamile heaved a sigh of relief Othembele passed her a glass of water. Her stomach ran againshe felt weaker than when she woke up.

OT:"Babe will you be able to get up?"

She shook her head cryingshe felt pain all over her body. Vomiting just did that to her and it didn't help that she hasn't been eating well lately infact it just seemed like a mission to eat.

Lamile:"I will try."

She got up with the gown OT saw her almost lose balance. He held his waist helping her to the bed. He untied her gown and found a dress in their wardrobe. He dressed her up.

Lamile:"My breasts are full and painful."

OT: "I can't pump them on my own and Luze won't be able to suck without you holding him. Let's go to the Dr we'll see after."

He took her purse and the baby bag to the car first then came back for both Lamile and the baby. Inside the car he drove stealing glances at her.

OT: "What if you're pregnant?"

Lamile: "No we never had sex."

OT: "I fucked your thighs and it happens babe."

She looked out the window not even wanting to think about it. She just couldn't get pregnant again.

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At Lindo's Place..

Yenama drove through the gate Lindo's car already parked at their spot. She called him to come help but his phone rang unanswered. She wrapped the baby on her front and took the bags with upstairs. She was met by laughter from the door the brothers were drinking whisky. She smiled at them but weirdly they remained rigid.

Yenama: "Sanbonani."

Ngcebo: "Yeah sisi."

Lindo stood up and met her halfway. She reached in for a kiss but he ducked taking the bags from her he promised not to show that he knows what's going on because it would expose him and his plans. But seeing her look nothing like a whore that slept with a man married to her mother made him rage with anger. He felt like vomiting again.

Lindo: "How was your weekend?"

Yenama: "It was amazing babe well needed. I brought us home made bread. Lamile made it."

Lindo found himself laughing she was good very good . She showed no sign but the glow on her face couldn't be missed she laid the sleeping Khanya on the bed.

Yenama: "I wanna take a shower I've been bathing in a dish I need a thorough bath."

Lindo: "Okay I'll drive my brothers home then come back."

He walked out hurriedly she looked at him confused a bit. He never behaves this way he didn't even bother her with calls as per norm. Maybe he was dating.

Both Ngcebo and Mlungisi stood up when Lindo walked in.

Lindo: "I need some air . Can we go?"

They took their drinks and followed him to his car. He laughed again shaking his head.

Lindo: "Can you believe she has home made bread? How is that even possible?"

Mlungisi: "Now I know what they meant when they said when a woman cheats on you even Satan takes

notes. This girl is good."

Ngcebo:"Eyi bafo if you kill her make sure that kwere-kwere dies too. Imagine she doesn't use protection and you were going to fuck a swollen pussy with sperms. Sies."

Lindo gagged parking on the side of the road. He opened the door and vomited.

Mlungisi:"Ngcebo you're dumb yezwa? You know this one's vomit is always ready but you keep disgusting him. Come this side bafo I'll drive you back and take the car."

He nodded getting on the passengers seat. A few minutes later he walked inside his apartment. He could hear laughter from the bedroom door. Yenama's eyes widened she was sitting on the bed naked with her phone in her hands. Probably sexting that shit.

Lindo:"Stand up."

She raised her eyebrow getting off the bed. Lindo took off his clothes and remained with his semi hard manhood. He stroked it blocking all the negative thoughts he had.

Yenama:"Lindo we're not having sex are we?"

Lindo:"It will depend."

He pushed her back on the bed she gasped wondering what the hell was wrong with him. He spread her legs roughly then shoved a finger inside her painful core. She shrieked gritting her teeth he scrunched his nose at her wetness. He took out his finger and shoved it inside her mouth he then flipped her around and pulled butt towards him. He spread his butt staring at the only hole he hoped hasn't been touch. The tip touched Yenama she tried jumping but Lindo had tight grip on her.

Lindo:"If you run I'll slap you."

He said pushing himself in it hadn't kicked in that he was actually going to penetrate her butt.

Yenama: "Sthandwa Sam the baby."

He ignored her pushing himself in she screamed in agony as the pain traveled throughout the body. Lindo groaned at the warmth and tightness it really was nice in a different way there and the cries aroused him more. He groaned digging his nails deeper and going faster Yenama could feel her rectum tear. She begged but he was just enjoying. He finally groaned stilling behind her. He pulled out his manhood that was coated with blood and semen. He washed his manhood then got dressed Yenama felt like she was paralyzed. Lindo requested an Uber to his mother's house. He took the baby and his things.

Lindo: "I'll come back with painkillers?"

He took her phone too and walked out.

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At Lindo's Apartment

After what felt like forever she could tell he wasn't going to come back. She slowly got up her waist and knees weak she hissed standing on her feet. She looked at the nightstand where her phone was but it wasn't there anymore her eyes shot open. Lindo has never taken her phone before she cleans it but there were pictures of her and Major. The text messages money ins and call log. She felt even weaker could it be that he was suspicious. That side of him was something she had never seen and it worried her excessively. She slowly walked to the bathroom in attempt to get some cold water where it was burning. And pray Lindo was okay wherever he was.

At The Dlaminis..

Nkosazana: "So you just left your baby brother knowing uyagxajelwa? I know Ngcebo is stupid but wena bhuti Mlu."

Mlungisi: "It's his business he must sort it the way he sees fit. Even if I had taken him with the anger was going to come back."

Ngcebo: "Sisi we don't mix thina our wives are loyal to the core because they know. And I'm happy Yenama didn't know about us because she showed her true colours."

MamDlamini: "I don't even understand the minute you 3 are holding there when my son is probably dying of depre-"

The door swung open everyone froze looking at Lindo then the baby.

Lindo: "Can someone take it please."

His voice broke they all looked at each other. MamDlamini shove Nkosazana she frowned but took the baby.

Nkosazana: "There was no way this one would be a Sibalikhulu. He's ugly."

Ngcebo: "Bafo how did you get here?"

Lindo:"I used an Uber."

His mother looked at him.

MamDlamini:"Lindo did you do anything you shouldn't do?"

Lindo:"She's alive but I can't have this one around he fuels my anger. Bhuti I need the car for work tomorrow I have a big case in the morning."

His brother reluctantly took out his keys.

Mlungisi:"Lindo you won't harm her will you?"

Lindo:"I won't kill her."

He walked out

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he fuels my anger. Bhuti I need the car for work tomorrow I have a big case in the morning."

His brother reluctantly took out his keys.

Mlungisi:"Lindo you won't harm her will you?"

Lindo: "I won't kill her."

He walked out they all looked at the baby.

Ngcebo: "That baby better go to its father. We're not keeping outsiders here."

MamDlamini: "Don't be dumb wena. He's just a baby hawu. "

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At The Doctor's...

Lamile laid on the bed with her eyes half closed.

Dr: "She's not pregnant but I need to run more tests. Mr Mpuku can you please excuse us?"

OT: "Why? She's my wife."

Dr: "Yes but if she agrees to let you come back I'll call you. Please. "

He picked the baby and walked out angrily.

Dr: "Lamile I need to call a counselor in if you and your husband let me. The reason why I wanted to talk to you alone is because I want to do an HIV test and it's something that's supposed to be private. "

Lamile:"He can come back it's fine."

The Dr went out to call OT.

Dr:"Please wait for me I'll be right back."

They both nodded.

Lamile:"He said he wants to do an HIV test I don't think I'm positive. I tested when I was pregnant."

OT:"It's impossible cause we've been with only each other since we got together."

The Dr walked in with a nurse.He excused himself again leaving the nurse. She started counseling them then took their blood.

Nurse:"Seeing you're a couple. Should anything happen to one of you you are going to be the only one's that can support each other through this. You're a young couple and this disease is not a death sentence if you stay loyal to your medication you'll live a longer and normal life."

They both were relaxed. Although Othembele hadn't tested in a whilehis wife had and they were on.

Nurse:"Two lines means positive right? And one line means negative. Can you tell me what you see?"

She gave them each their test. They both looked at the tests then the nurse.

Lamile:"This isn't possible. I'm not HIV positive sisi I can't be I've been breastfeeding."

OT:"No no no."

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At Lindo's Apartment..

He finally unlocked Yenama's phone. He started on Whatsapp and read through his messages. He finally found "Dad" he opened the windows looking at the nudes he requested and she sent. Nudes as her husband he had never received. The dirty talking and care between each other was bold they were inlove. A text came through.

"We miss you already." It was a picture of his private part wrapped around his horse d***.

It was so huge his intestines turned. He exited Whatsapp and went to her pictures. Others were locked while others were hidden well. He finally stopped and went to their apartment. He unlocked the door locking it behind him. She found him sprawled on the bed. He threw the phone at her she winced as the corner hit her cheekbone.

Lindo:"Unlock that folder or I'll fuck your ass again this time I won't cum as soon as I did. I can't believe you made me wait for shit."

With trembling hands she unlocked the folder he pulled the chair and scrolled through the pictures.

Lindo:"You were with him when I was about to send Lobola? How?"

It seems he knew already now it explained why he was so angry.

Lindo:"Get off the bed."

She tried getting up slowly. Lindo grabbed her roughly he pulled her to the tub ignoring her cries of pain. He opened cold water and filled it.

Lindo: "Get in."

Yenama: "Baby please. "

Lindo: "Can you not take me for a fool for once please?"

He put his hands together begging she got inside with her teeth quivering from the cold. He grabbed her cheeks.

Lindo: "I'll ask you questions if I dare sense a lie you'll pay okay?"

She nodded. He pressed record on his phone and rolled his sleeves getting ready. 64

At Zamo's House..

Major kept trying to call Yenama's phone but it just rang. The fact that she blocked the picture he sent made him panic he knew that Lindokuhle doesn't go through Yenama's phone. Maybe they were bonding.

Zamo's phone rang he looked at MamDlamini's call. She hardly calls.

Zamo:"Hello ma."

MamDlamini:"Sisi how are you?"

Zamo:"I'm good ma wena?"

MamDlamini:"I'm not good. I need to bring Kukhanya there maybe tomorrow Lindo isn't well so Yenama is taking care of him. And I'm too old for a baby."

Zamo had a lot to say but she respected the woman as an adult. Besides she has never spent time with her grandson maybe she had to.

Zamo:"Okay we can meet tomorrow."

MamDlamini:"Thank you sisi. We will meet in Port Shepstonbye."

Zamo clicked her tongue this woman was scary but she was an ass. Major walked in.

Zamo:"This woman fails to even take care of her own grandchild."

Major:"Who?"

Zamo:"Yenama's mother in-law she wants to bring Kukhanya here because she's too old . So I must suffer that woman can still see clearly with both eyes she just hates my child."

Major:"Why can't Yenama and Lindo take care of him?"

Zamo:"Who knows? They probably wanted to have sex."

Major scowled he suddenly felt unsettled but he couldn't raise any suspicions.

At Othembele's House...

He sighed giving Luze his medicine. He couldn't believe the baby had to take ARTs how could this have happened? He looked at his soon to be wife blending fruits. The baby finally slept he put him on the bed and went back to Lamile.

OT:"I really don't understand how I'm HIV positive."

Lamile laughed sitting down.

Lamile:"Beats me too because I've been with you alone for the longest time. Who knows what you got up to while I was pregnant?"

Othembele's eyes widened.

OT:"Your suggesting I cheated? For all I know you are the one who could have infected me. I'm not the one who got sick to a point of almost shitting themselves."

She got teary again her eyes had not stopped watering ever since they got back. She cried even more when she found out that the baby was also infected because she breastfed him.

Lamile:"We are going there? Othembele can you just be honest with me. Our son is sick I know I didn't

cheat. "

OT:"And I did? "

Lamile:"It makes sense I will forgive him."

He laughed in disbelief.

OT:"I'm going for some air I need to digest that my wife infected me . God knows what you've also been up to."

He walked out leaving her dumbfounded.

.

At Lindo's Apartment..

Lindo:"Who's Kukhanya's father?"

Her heart couldn't pang more than it was at that moment she cried looking at him with begging eyes. The pain she was in was too much Lindo grabbed her pushing her inside the water. She opened her mouth trying to breathe she dug her nails on his arms but he didn't even move. He finally stopped

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she dug her nails on his arms but he didn't even move. He finally stopped she jumped catching her breath. She looked at him staring at her with the coldest of eyes is this how many women die at the hands of their man?

Lindo: "Who's Kukhanya's dad?"

She shook her head. He attempted to push her back in

Yenama: "Major! It's Major I'm sorry Lindo please forgive me."

He shook his head in disbelief he had all the proof he needed but it pained him even more hearing her confess.

Lindo: "Why?"

Yenama: "It started in High school before she married mom I had a stupid crush on him and I hated my mother. She changed when she started being with him. Then it dragged."

He punched her so hard it shocked him too. Yenama fell inside the water he grabbed her by the hair pulling her up. Blood dropped from her nose she was even scared to touch it because she was certain it broke. She heard it break she didn't even know which one was worse between her butt and nose.

Lindo: "You let me ask you out love you marry you! You could have stopped me I am not even pushy. You made things so easy for me was it because you saw a scapegoat from the word go? I was the perfect candidate to cheat on right?"

Yenama: "No I love you."

Lindo: "No maybe you feel something for me but it's not love Yenama. You don't hurt someone you love the way you did."

His voice broke as he tried to speak the tears fell freely and the hiccups worsened.

Lindo: "You gave me a son that's not mine how long were you going to keep hurting me? You betrayed your own mother for a man! I'm not your blood so maybe you don't care about me but Zameka took care of you. You're cruel Yenama!"

Seeing him crying for her like that made her want to die she hurt him beyond words. If she could go back she could have long stopped it.

Yenama: "I'm so sorry."

He sunk to the floor crying even more his heart was surely in pieces.

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Lindo had all kinds of thoughts in his mind. He still had unanswered questions but the love he had for her the thought of his heart breaking further scared him. How was it possible that he loved her ?

Yenama: "Where's Kukhanya?"

She was getting weaker by the second Lindo went out and got ice. He poured it inside making her even colder.

Lindo:"My heart is breaking and you're asking about him?"

Yenama:"You can kill me but not him please."

Lindo:"You'll spend the night in there I'm not allowing you in bed with me."

He walked out with his phone then locked the bathroom door behind. Yenama thought of everything that was going to go wrong should Lindo tell her family Major was probably going to beg for forgiveness and Zamo was going to forgive him. She pulled the stopper with the little strength she had and poured warm water she exhaled feeling her body warm up as her eyes closed involuntary. She kept doing it whenever the water's temperature decreased.

The next morning Lindo unlocked the bathroom door and left for work.

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At Othembele's House...

Lamile stared into space ignoring her ringing phone. It rang again this time she snapped out of it and picked.

Lamile:"Gogo."

Gogo:"Mntanam I am busy and I understand your husband might not be around but Libhongo's father has been standing outside my gate since morning. He claims to have important news apart from her daughter should I give him your number?"

Lamile:"I'm not well but when Othembele arrives I'll ask him to bring me."

Gogo:"Okay good involving your husband is a good step. He won't feel like there's something going on between you and him. I'll tell him to wait."

After what seemed like forever Othembele finally walked in.

Lamile:"Can you take me home?Nathi is there and I think I'll recover well from home since you work during the day."

OT:"Did you pack?"

Lamile:"It's fine I have clothes at home. "

He nodded taking the baby and his staff. He sat in the car while Lamile slowly walked to the front she got in and they drove in silence . They finally parked at the Khanyayo's Nathi's eyes widened seeing Lamile. She had lost weight not to mention she looked sickly.

Lamile:"Nathi."

Nathi:"Hi uhm can we go inside. The news I have aren't supposed to be heard anyhow."

Lamile:"Notalk."

He nodded and reached for an envelope inside he passed it to her. Othembele watched closely

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Lamile opened the envelope. His name Surname and ID number were there it looked like something from the Dr. She ran it squinting her eyes.

Lamile: "What's this?"

Nathi: "We found out 2 years after me and you I didn't tell you because I hoped you weren't affected. But more people I slept with came back claiming that I had infected them people I slept with even before you. So I recently realized that maybe you might need to know I'm sorry."

Without thinking twice all the strength she had lost came back she picked up a rock and slammed it twice on his head. Blood poured from his forehead Othembele quickly put the baby back inside the car and ran to his wife but the damage had been done. He grabbed her hugging her tightly her eyes turned to his face and all the things she said came back. She got weak crying even louder.

At Zamo's House...

Both her and Zani held their waists with one hand while the other carried glasses of wine.

Zamo: "Am I drunk or does he look like my husband?"

Zani: "I don't know but I see him too he's not Yenama's real father is he so anything is possible. "

Zamo hit her friend with her other hand and gave her a look.

Zamo: "Are you stupid? Why would you think that?"

Zani:"Haibo it's possible phela Major is a good looking man and he's not Yenama's dad. She's also sexy."

Her mouth dropped.

Zamo:"Zani don't let this child ruin our friendship I will kick you out then ban you forever. And I'm not going to let the fact that you called my husband good looking slide I feel like you check him out."

Zani:"I have a very strong come back but I won't say anything because you're the only friend I have."

Major walked in while they were talking looking at Kukhanyahe stopped and cocked his brow looking at them acting weird.He had no problem seeing them together with wine in their hands Zamo usually visits Zani as well.

They both looked at Major then the baby.

Zani:"I'll call babe to bring Miracle it's getting late and awkward"

She ran out and called her baby daddy .

Major:"Hey did Lindo's mom come?"

Zamo:"Yeah and the resemblance between you two is so weird."

She put her glass down and picked him up. Major saw that she wasn't really suspicious but something was going on.

Major:"I don't even like Lindo for you to compare me to his kid. Let me make a few calls."

He went to his study trying Yenama's cell again. She better come very fast otherwise he wasn't going to be able to stop himself from bonding with his other son. His hands were even itchy he wanted to hold him close to his chest and give him kisses all over his cute face.

66

At The Khanyayo's

Lamile was still hysterical even after being given sugar water to calm down. The family was already gathered in her room Loyiso had also made it. Othembele kept brushing her back while Nathi held a towel he got in his car over his wound. His eye was swollen.

Gogo:"Lamile it's time to talk now mntanamwe've been here for almost an hour. We need an explanation."

Lamile:"Gogo I want Nathi to explain to me what I did to him. He hates me Gogo. There has to be something I did to him."

Everyone looked at Nathi awaiting an explanation.

Loyiso:"If you don't speak this instance I'm taking my grandchild to the police station!ll make sure to report you for defilement. You slept with a learner."

He removed the towel with his head still bowed.

Nathi:"I know whatever apologies I will utter will not matter neither will they be enough. I didn't think

about HIV or infecting you I've ruined your life forever. And honestly I did what I did to you because I know I could. I'm willing to do anything but I can't lose my job."

Loyiso:"Then how are you willing to do anything if you pick and choose. You keep doing your outmost best to ruin my child how do you think you'll have a relationship with Libhongo after this? I wasn't supporting my child when she kept your daughter away from you but now with every fiber I have you don't deserve her. For all we know all her children have HIV and it's your fault."

Lamile screamed at the thought of all her children dying.

Lamile:"Nathi get out! Get out and never ever set foot in my home or anywhere near my house. You're dead to me! LEAVE!"

She screamed but he remained glued. Othembele angrily jumped over Lamile and grabbed Nathi by his collar and dragged him out. He gave him two punches then threw him out of the gate making sure he lands on the ground. He didn't care that people were watchinghis anger multiplied.

He watched him get up and walk to his car his head hanging low.

After a few minutes he was still standing he felt her presence before she could say anything.

Lamile:"It doesn't have to be embarrassingyou can go home . I'll probably get the clothes whenever you come for Luze."

He rubbed his nose not knowing what to say or do.

OT:"I can't make a decision right now. But tomorrow I'll come pick you and the kids up so we could get them checked as well. I don't know if I want to be away from you hence I'm not deciding. I'll probably have a better response tomorrow."

Lamile:"I understand."

He looked at her briefly then walked away.

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The Following Evening

Lindokuhle parked outside his mother in-laws house and buzzed she let her in. She smiled as he got out of the car maybe he had come to pick up Kukhanya. He wasn't a cry baby but Major seemed fond of him and she wasn't in a mood for a newborn baby.

Zamo:"Mkhwenyana hi."

He bitterly looked at the baby in her hands.

Maybe killing him would help his healing process

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maybe he had come to pick up Kukhanya. He wasn't a cry baby but Major seemed fond of him and she wasn't in a mood for a newborn baby.

Zamo:"Mkhwenyana hi."

He bitterly looked at the baby in her hands.

Maybe killing him would help his healing process but maybe it was way too soon to even think of healing.

Lindo: "Ninjani ma? (How are you ma)"

Zamo: "Good are you here for Kay?"

She got closer and attempted to give him the baby but he had this cold stare for someone who's always smiling something was off. He was in a suit probably from work but the way his eyes looked he was probably tired.

Lindo: "Can we get inside and talk?"

Zamo: "Yeah sure is everything okay?"

She walked in he followed behind her looking around. The house was out of this world it definitely had to be the money. The vacations on her phone also made sense. He also was rich but not like this guy.

Lindo: "Is Major going to come back anytime soon?"

Zamo: "I honestly don't know. He sometimes comes home randomly. Juice?"

Lindo: "No thanks."

He reached for his pocket and took out two phones. Zamo placed the baby on Miracles rocking bed then sat down. She looked at Yenama's phone.

Zamo:"I've been trying to call her but she wasn't picking up."

Lindo:"Yeah uhm can you come seat next to me I need to show you something."

She reluctantly got up from her seat and joined her. He opened the text messages first and passed the phone to Zamo. She read the messege saw the nudes sent by her daughtershe stopped on one picture . She looked at Lindo who was biting her thumb looking ready to cry he zoomed in the private part. The bed sheets and those legs were rather too familiar.

Lindo:"I need to show you something else as well."

She nodded handing him the phone. He went to the gallery where he had gathered all their pictures. She scrolled through the pictures her mind unable understand what was happening. Lindo took his phone and played the recording.

Yenama:"It started when I was in High school before he married momI had a stupid crush on him and I hated my mother. She changed when she started being with him. Then it dragged."

Zamo's eyes welled with tears. Major's car stopped outside while they continued listening to the recording he walked in and saw a man's head.

Major:"What the fuck is going on?"

They both turned startled. Zamo's tears fell while Lindo's rage grewhis eyes turned red with anger. They both stood up and faced him with their emotions high.