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It's Always Been Her by Gracepule

Chapter 1

Things have been really tough today and I can't wait to get home to my beautiful wife. You know as a man you need an anchor and Linda is that for me, I mean that woman has put up with every nonsense that came from me; I mean from unemployment to cheating even held me down from failed business ventures til today I don't think there is a woman as strong as she is on this planet.i mean I started this business three time and failed all three times but I'm not going to give you 'my determination pulled me through' story line no in actual fact its her consistency and support not only emotionally but financially too, tell me which woman can put up with that. I mean she had to raise our daughters on her own while I figured things out. I really don't know what I need to figure out because she has always been my back bone; but that time it made sense

to me but now looking back I was just a selfish man expecting this poor woman to handle everything on her own. But it's all over now she gets to relax and enjoy her hard work I mean I'm this successful man because of her.

Walking through the door I let out a sigh I didn't even know I was holding. home sweet home and it smells like home as well, her lavender scented candles give such relaxing aromatic scent in the whole house and i love it. Oh! To hell with it I love her because she could have had a shit scented candles and it would smell good to me. So yes I love my wife and I promised my self after the fourth attempt at my business took off that this woman right here would be my main priority and it's been like that for the last decade and it's even better now since we are empty nester. The Girls left for university last year and it's been just us. I do miss the noise of having more people in the house but I'm content with just Linda alone. There she is looking as beautiful as the first day I saw her

Flashback

"Sizwe I'm just tired of this place I can't wait to go to Durban and Start a new life" I was with my good friend Lucky and he was telling me about his Durban trip and he was not intending on coming back to Alex(Gomorrah) where I was born and because this place has been my home and only home. I didn't see his point, to me Alex was everything. And as we walked around the streets of Gomorrah just talking I mean there is nothing you can do here

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if you are not on a street corner just sitting. we are walking and I mean that just walking not going anywhere in particular just walking to pass time. And for me the dream was to open a small shelter right at the corner where we usually sit and sell fruits and cigarettes. me sitting there was marking the landscape. Such big dream *sarcasm* i know right but thats what you dream of coming from the background I come from my mother was a single parent. She did all she could for me as an only child and being unemployed took a toll on her because we survived on the peice jobs (odd jobs) she got from our neighbors here and there, but it could never be enough. But she did the best to raise me. So my biggest dream was to open the fruit stall and make her life a little better, because I had just dropped out of high school because of repeating the same grade three times, I knew school was not for me when I failed

grade 11 three times, but I was good with my hands and that came solely from being raised by a woman you learn to use your hands.

As we walking this beautiful girl comes jogging in her pink gym wear and the shorts hugged her tight ass like second skin and she looked very beautiful big eyes and luscious lips and a very short and tiny frame she was not very light but fair in tone and the way the twilight kissed her skin was magical. I even lost my step looking at her if not for lucky I would have fallen "hai! Man sizwe uzowa Maan! (You will fall) and what are you looking at" he says turning to the direction I'm looking "Hai! Forget it ntwana she is not in our league." He says patting me on the shoulder" and it's only now I regain my senses "why not! it's not about leagues in the game of love. You just need to let your words do the job for you" and he shakes his head "do you know who is that?" He asked and it's my turn to shake my head "that Linda Shabalala her father is the late principal Shabalala" and to say I was shocked was an understatement because the Linda I knew was a skin on bones I mean skeleton walking she was very shy and a nerd she lived in her books but this girl I saw has curves and ass things Linda Shabalala didn't have "unamanga (you are lying)wena that can't be her" and the idiot did something so stupid and called her and she stopped for us and

now that I'm close I can see she is Linda but her head is no longer too big for her eyes she is perfect and I see now she is not in my league indeed what was I going to talk about with her. She is smart and I'm a drop out, I mean my mom washed their clothes once in every month so yes she is not for me "can you please tell your sister to come pick up her order my sister says it's ready I was going to pass by your house" and she nods "sho ntwana"

End of Flashback

Little did I know she was going to be my success from that day. After I worked a few odd jobs around the neighborhood I finally got to open the shelter and it didn't have much in the beginning and lucky was long gone to Durban and business was doing well and it helped that it was near the school so I saw Linda pass by everyday and sometimes buy something. What I hated about her was that she smoked weed and I was her dealer but she looked sexy when high because her big eyes became squint and that drove me crazy and I promised myself that one day she will be mine. In just a year we grew familiar with each other and when she was in grade 11 she asked me why I dropped out and I explained and she said something that changed my whole life "you know sizwe failure is one step to success and since you

have three that means you are three steps ahead of some of us" and that blew my mind and it's been my motto even today. So that week I went and registered at and evening classes at the same school and when she came to the corner to buy her weed she would help me with my school work and I passed all my classes and progressed to a grade 12 and later passed but our relationship started when we finished matric and I went to college to do mechanical engineering and she did HR at the University of Johannesburg and because she was smart she completed way before I could and got a job while I struggled but later completed and went back to selling weed because of unemployment but now I had a skill of fixing cars so I opened a small mechanics work shop and and she stood by me even after cheating on her so many times even after I promised not to anymore i still continued cheating betraying her trust but she still stuck around and didn't need to be there because she was working and stable and she had support from her family and it was just me and my mother in my shack and we were still struggling but things were better because she didn't do odd jobs anymore but took to selling fat cakes and snacks at my corner and had her space because I could afford to build my own shack.

"Hay baby" she says jumping from the yoga mat she is still in to exercise and that why she still looks so good even after pushing two big heads out of her

"Hello sweetheart how are you" a I say after giving her kiss that lasted a minute that it should've been and she catches her breath "how was your day love" I ask "it was just too slow for me but I did get a chance to draft that contract you ask for and get some orders out" she says and I kiss her again this time shorter "Thank you love I know you have a lot more better things to do" she retired working with me five years ago to work on what she loved and that is fitness and I felt it was time for her to rest so I invested in her like she had done all those years ago and it's been good ever since "let me shower I will join you just now" she nods and goes back to her yoga mat "the girls called and said they are going to some wedding to support a friend and I said I should tag along but not the wedding but the trip to cape Town" she shouts when I'm on the top of the stairs "I will be right down and we can talk about it then"

2

Sizwe

My wife is going on her girls trip so I have to finish here and rush to take her to the airport but I still have time. We now stay in Sandton because we both didn't want to move to far from home so Sandton it is. That reminds me we have to visit my mom I'm sure she is lonely it's been a while since I have been home but the supermarket keep her busy. I built her a supermarket after we moved here and because she has time on her hands now since the twins are all grown, she used to look after them when we were at work and we picked them up later and dropped them off in the morning it seems like a long time ago and she did wish we could have more children but due to the complications Linda suffered during the pregnancy of the twins she couldn't have more kids and yes like any man I did want a boy to take over from me but because that was out of the question my girls were enough plus I did have my hand full with the girls the was no space for a new baby and my business is my baby. Plus it gave me and my wife time to explore each other more.

I'm on my way home I hope Linda is ready but knowing my wife she will be waiting for me out side that woman is so pantual.

Like I guessed my beautiful wife is waiting for me outside as I drive up to the house and she looks so beautiful and I fail to understand why she still looks like she did twenty years ago still on the tiny side but the curves are curving now and her boobs did get a little bigger after the twins but she looks the same even her dark lip and that is the after effects of smoking weed a those years back but I love how big they are and they make for the best blow job ever I even get hard by just thinking about it maybe I can score since she will be gone for almost a week.

"You are late and I don't want to hear it. because I know it will be an excuse, just get my bags in the car" there goes my chance of a quick.

"Sorry sweetheart I won't even excuse it please don't be mad love please" I say pulling her in for a deep hungry kiss. because well I am horny and the fact that I like sucking on my wife's big lips

And she breaks the kiss catching her breath "that's not fair I'm mad at you" she says sulking

"Okay baby I will leave you alone; but can I get car sex like when we were young. just a quick one for the road and I promise to leave you alone" I say in a seductive way so she has no choice but to agree

"It was really along time ago, I don't think I remember" she answers red as tomato with blushing

"Come let me remind you" I say pinning her to the car and kissing her in a hungry sloppy kiss and I reach under her dress until I come in contact with her lace thong. rubbing her clit against the material and she is soaking wet just the way I like her "mmhmm" she let out a loud moan again, against my mouth and I dip my tongue deeper in her mouth and I know she love it when I act wild and ravish her. Locking my hand on her throat a little hard enough to turn her on further. I move her thong to the side and stroked her clit a little more increases pleasure and entering two fingers into her hot pot she is so messy down just the way I like and I can tell she is close to her peak since she milking my fingers with her pot.so pull out leaving her wanting "mmmhm why did you do that" she says in a begging tone I love her when she is needy "get on you knees and give big

daddy some love then I will take care that mess down there" and like a little good girl she does as she is told and opening my dress pants. And pulling it all the way to my knees not caring that we are still out side

and someone could see us. I'm brought back to reality when a warm wet tongue runs up the base of my cock and the swelling in my balls increases she plays around with her tongue on the tip spreading the pre-cum and I release a sharp breath when she locks me around her big lips all the way down her throat and I can tell I'm all the way to her tonsils when she gags "you take big daddy so good, that's a good girl now open up so that daddy fuck this dirty little mouth" and just like that I'm fucking her mouth so hard and the gagging sounds drive me to the edge but pushes me further is when she taps my thigh asking for air. and I give her just a second then shoot my babies down her throat and she is gagging on them. when I look down i I see the most beautiful side ever, my wife with tears on her face and my cum dripping on the side of her mouth and my big cock hugged by her big lips. wow! she is so beautiful like this "come let daddy clean you up. I pick her up tearing the thong fucking her against the car and she is a moaning mess but it's not too loud because I have my grip on her throat tight. kissing her hard with the thrust I'm punishing her cunt with and her pussy Lips sucking me into her darkness I swear to God she could ask me to kill my self right now and I would "this cunt will be the end of

I tell you, you are so delicious like the cunt you are. tell me who's bitch are" and I'm thrusting very hard and strong not giving her a break and she keeps trying to escape me but not today "yours daddy yours I'm your little whore" and that's right she is all mine "that right now cum for daddy like the little whore you are" right on cue she let's out loud scream splashing me with her squirts and I pull out really fast so I catch all of it with my mouth not allowing her to ride her wave in peace and she balances herself with my head but I'm not going to let her fall maybe cum again but never fall so I continue eating her out until she reaches another pick and releasing her to fall on her knees while I give big daddy a pump or two before releasing on her pretty face she looks so magical with my cum all over her face and breast and I fall deeper in love her. "I think we are going to need another shower" she says still catching her breath "you need a shower honey I'm okay I like smelling like you" and she giggles and it's the best I have ever heard "you are nasty" and she tries to stedy her feet because her legs are still shaking "run along I will get the bags" I say mocking her because she can't walk let alone run "not funny this is all you fault how I'm I going walk around the airport?and I changed my mind I'm not bathing I like smelling of your cum" and she reaches for her toiletry bag taking the wipes wiping her face and breast but when she reaches down I stop her taking the wipes "that's my mess to clean baby. so let me" I go on my

knees and under her dress picking up the thong on the floor in the process and cleaning her swollen cunt and French kissing her other lips and she whines and moans "done all clean now let get you to the airport" she nods looking flashed "ain't we greedy today I was just cleaning you up. just get your horny little self in the car and you are going to need this because your dress it full of cum " I say handing her my huddy and I know she has been eyeing it you can tell with the smile on her face "and don't worry I will carry you when we get to the airport " she giggled

I just came from dropping my wife and the house feels empty without her and I miss the candles sigh! Let me bury my self in my work and hope the this week goes by fast. maybe I will meet with some of business partners and have a drink or two. maybe if my friends where not all the way in Durban I would enjoy this weekend but it's only my luck that don't have many friends, but with my wife I don't need friends she is everything.

3

Linda

It's been a while since I saw my girls and I miss them so much. It's not been easy on me since they have been gone. it's even harder hiding it from my husband

because he will stress and I know he will start blaming himself and suggest weird things like 'let's adopt a dog sweetheart that way you have someone to take care of ' that's my husband for you very considerate of my feelings and my over all well being. You know how frustrating it is when you are constantly being treated like a fragile egg but he means well. Well I also don't blame him I'm the one who failed to give him more kids maybe I wouldn't be this bored. working is not an option because according to him it's his turn to provide and to be invested in. But I do really enjoy spending his money and the trips overseas give me time to be a typical house wife.

You see my husband is very successful in the motor industry. He own about five luxury car dealership around South Africa so we travel a lot to Europe for business and I get to spend his money and spend time with him but that gets tiring over time and that when I miss the girls. With them all the way in Durban

and the fact I never got time to make friends in my youth. I was building an empire.

so now that they are all grown I'm lonely even though my husband tries but it's not enough I need a life and this trip came at the right time and it's killing two birds with one stone.

After the ride from the airport I finally reach my beach house here in Cape Town. The weather is so windy here but at least I get to see my beautiful girls. They texted me about an hour ago saying they are already here and I feel sticky I regret not taking a shower earlier.

"Girls I'm here" I shout as I come in and the screams are deafening

"OH my God she is here" "mom I missed you so much" they say at the same time overwhelming me with hugs "oh! Girl you need a shower you smell like you got your freak on before you got here" that will be Sinthando my sassy girl "you can never change so you had sex before coming here unbelievable you and your husband need Jesus. How old are you again 40?" And

that will be Ms Judge Judy Sinamile "will you girls give me and my husband a break and yes we are allowed to have sex we are married you on another hand some get their freak on and they are not even married" and I raise my eyebrow waiting for a come back "I thought as much now you girls help my with my luggage and I can get freshen up" and they help me to my room and I get to take well deserved shower while they go through my bags. It's their favorite thing to do since they were teens because according to them I have an eye and budget for the most beautiful pieces and maybe it helps that we are the same size well the inherited my tiny body structure. I feel so fresh after my shower and I tried to resist the urge to touch myself when I see the marks my husband left on me earlier. I'm telling you that man is a stallion in bed and I love the fact that he is so grude and so vulgar with his words and I enjoy that so much. it just makes me want to be his slut and allow him every inch of my body. man I can't get enough and when I think about his daddy kinks they turn me on even more. Well let me finish here and stop thinking about the dirty sex I have with my husband.

"So what are you plans and which plans have you set out for us to do together because this time I'm not planning anything and I do want to exercise freedom and go with the flow the crazier the better" and after I said that sino's eyes brightened this girl

is crazy and I'm sure she has been waiting for this day her whole adult life.

"OH my God I have so much we can do like clubbing,tattoos and piercings come on girls let's go crazy" and we both shake our head "I don't know who is worse between you and Ace" Sina says and I'm curious to know who is this Ace maybe a new flame "who is Ace?" And she look at me with a bored look "I bet you think it's a new flame from your tone well Sorry to bust your bubble Ace is our best friend the one we came here for and she really hate her family reunions so that why we came with her but she will be here only after the wedding and that's when the fun can start" Okay but Ace sounds like a guy name so kill me for being curious " Okay let me call my husband" I say reaching for my phone "so tomorrow what are you going to do while we are at the wedding?" well I didn't think of that "I didn't think that far maybe some day drinking I haven't done that in a while" they nod and I leave them going to the balcony to call my husband and it seems everything seems fine with him and he laughed so hard when told him I'm going wild this weekend. I go back to my room to spend time with the girls and they tell me what's going on in their life and apparently Sino has a man who is a little older than her but she says it's not an issue and he is a doctor they work under. And the evening goes

like that before we order dinner maybe I will cook for them tomorrow. We all retire to bed after eating and by we retired to bed I mean the invading my bed all in the name of missing me and I do miss one person and that is my husband but at least I have his hoodie and it snuggles me so well like I'm in his big arms.

In the morning the girls get ready and they said it's a beach wedding and it's happening in the afternoon but they have activities planned for the guests. So they have to be there for Ace their friend. When they left I went for a walk on the beach and had a long video chat with my husband and had a few mimosas so I was a little buzzed and the party continued in the cellar with my husband's collection of best wines and maybe that was a mistake because that only got me horny so I went to the bar to have some gin by then I had been drinking all day and I was wasted and when I heard the intercom go off I was so drunk I stumbled to answer and told the security to let them in

This girl came in the door assisting my two drunken masters I guess we all went a little wild today

Girls: "hello Mrs Mthetwa I'm Andile but the girls call me Ace" she says extending her hand for a handshake and I take it and

the way this child is looking at me like I'm some hot dish. I have to give it to her she is pretty maybe on the tomboyish side and I can tell she is into girls by the way her eyes linger on my boob area and I feel hot under her gaze well blame the wine because I'm straight as an arrow and I have not had another partner other than my Greek God of a husband "well nice to meet you Ace and welcome to my house.and please make yourself comfortable thank for taking care of the girls I'm heading to bed now as you can see I'm a little buzzed from all the day drinking" and I giggle at that still looking her in the eyes and when I giggle again her eyes turn darker with lust and she wets her lips. Okay that enough I need to go to bed.

4

Ace

This day has been a day from hell and all I wanted to do was get out of here. We are at the reception right now and the bride and groom seem to be happy with this splash of money. Well my sister is the bride and she is my dad's pride and joy because she married good. while me on the other hand I'm the black sheep because I dropped out of izintombi zomhlanga, well to me it didn't make sense why we should parade our nudity for men to chose us as wife's like we are goads at on auction. And my mom had the decency to tell me it gives a young lady sense of pride when they are chosen. well that's what happened to my sister that why she is getting married the most richest man in the village. This man has a sugar cane fields and her has contracts with politicians. so in my father's eyes it everything, so me with the education and as a medical student it's nothing. it doesn't count if it doesn't attract a respected men in his community and the fact that I dropped out as a maiden means I'm not pure anymore and because I have tattoos and piercings means I'm not even worth the second wife position like I would be interested in a men anyway. Well I can't say I'm a lesbian but I have never tried dating a men I have only ever been with girls and I'm comfortable with them and it was also been influenced

by me respecting my culture and position my family holds in the community. Don't get me wrong I hate the way my father does thing and his Stan on the female child but I respect and love that he hold the position of chief of our kingdom and I'm a proud Zulu maiden so it's only right I keep myself for my husband. So maybe that why I don't classify as a lesbianni because I know at the end of the day I will have to marry a men, be it for love or something bizarre like honoring my father.

As soon as I found the girls drunk as fuck, I took them to the car ready to leave every and move on with my life for now. It's only on unions like this I'm obligated to come back home or better yet pretend to be a good daughter but I'm done with that and I'm getting out of here and I'm glad the girls came with and offered their parents house. so that where I'm driving to and the security let's me in I have never been here before. I knew the twins came from money but not this kind of money the mansion is out of this world this is the kind of house of my

future. Pulling up to the house the huge door is open and I help them inside and I get to finally meet their mother and I have never seen even a picture of their parents but what I got from them hinting is that they are workerholics always working. the person they are always talking about is their grandmother because she practically raised them while their parents built an empire but she did mention their mom was gorgeous and today I can attest to it she is an angel.

She is short and tiny but not very tiny she has the peckiest boobs for someone who has twins and she has tight toned thighs and just the right amount of curves she looks toned as well that means she lives in the gym and this tank top she has on doesn't leave any thing to imagination the shorts clings to her like second skin and those lips what I could do to them. Wow I can't believe this woman is almost 40 she looks well in her twenties. And after the introductions and intense staring she goes up the stairs and her legs wow I think I wet my pants.

So I get to helping the twins in bed and the first room see I help them in bed and continue looking for a room to sleep in because the lady of the house is also out of it so I'm the only person not drunk. after searching through the two doors and realizing the both rooms belong to the twins but there is this

room here so I go in and behold the goddess is spread on the bed with her fingers locked into her pretty vegin8n and my breath hitched, and I contemplated helping her because it seems she past out while busy playing with her self and the position seems uncomfortable so I go in. leaving my better judgment at the door because I just crossed so many boundaries already by entering this room.so I come up to the bed and try to remove her fingers from her wet pussy without a lot of movement and just as I touch her she moans and that sends electricity charging my whole body and she digs deeper into her core and the friction make the most sloppiest sound and that was it for me and again going against my better judgment I reached out to help her by inserting my own fingers in her and she let's out a loud scream shooting her eyes open reaching for her nimple pressing it like it's acing so I reach to helping her again and she moans my name that told me she can see me so I go deeper with my fingers and she cries for more so I deliver "kiss me Ace" and I have been dying to kiss her so i kiss her and it's like drinking water on a very hot day so refreshing "do you like that mama" digging deeper massaging her clit with my thumb "yes baby I love that give me some more" so I knelt on the floor with her legs wide open and dived in with my mouth sucking on her extra long pussy lips and tongue fucking while she pulls on my dreadlocks "oh my goodness baby what are you doing to me?" So ate like my life depends on it until she

splashed her squirts on my face. it was the most beautiful thing ever her body shaking of pleasure. After she had come down I stood to leave and she reached for my hand "where do you think you are going princess I need you to teach this old dog some new tricks" and that's how ended up naked on the bed, under her with her tongue deep in my pussy and I loved her big lips on my cunt it felt magical, screaming like a little bitch on the top of my lungs and I'm sure even the twins heard me. she then slapped my clit so hard I squirt all over her sheets "God the things big daddy would do to you princess" I head her say that but because I was in world of my own with euphoria.

Last night well this morning I sneaked out when she had finally passed out with pleasure. Well I have to give it to her she has stamina more than most twenty year old this day. She kept coming and I appreciate that she can give as much as she can receive because I don't think what I have been having is sex until last night and she kept on mentioning big daddy through out the night maybe she was living out her deepest fantasy last night. but to me it was everything and more. That's all over

now I have already crossed so many boundaries and the fact that this is my best friends mom and she is someone else's wife bothers me a lot. And I decided that I'm going to do what I always do. ignore her and pretend it never happen even though I know it meant more to me, and she was using me to live her fantasy and she will be going back to her husband who she loves and that hurts me. I know I'm stupid.

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5

Ace

I'm sitting by the pool side enjoying the morning sun. while I reminence about the dirty deeds of last night. I really think I could've pushed her a little more or maybe used her for my own fantasies, although my would have broken her. she seems like the most innocent adult I have ever met. Even more so I'm confused about my feelings for her, because I know it's impossible to love her. I really don't do love even my future husband won't get love from me. Well all is good that end well. today it's a new day and I plan on getting a few new piercings maybe a tattoo, but I have a feeling it's going to be a great day

"Who ever it is that's got my bestie thinking so hard needs to be hunted and killed" say the most annoying girl in the universe Sina.

"OH shut up I'm just thinking of getting new art or maybe a new baby (piecing)I saw a few studios on the gram near by here"

"Oh that's will be great because I plan on corrupting my poor mom today. she has always been reserved but this weekend she gave us the power because apparently she going wild and we are taking her there. I'm sure she is just bored but the

minute she sees my dad all this will be over and she will be acting like love sick teen"

This is the most I have heard her speak of her parents "oh really is it that bad" Okay this is wrong. I'm fishing.

"You have no idea they are the worst. I'm telling my dad worships my mom and my mom is the world's best best wife I don't think anything ever come between them"

"Mmmhm that nice" Okay that sounds like jealousy I really don't know what I was thinking

maybe to hear that there is trouble in paradise

Sino:"what are you two gossiping about so early?"

Sina:"good morning sis. Nothing just how your mom is trying new things. And I was really thinking that we should extremely go wild. maybe we could score some new hot flames. you know vacation sex is the best".

Me:"well I'm in. And I'm planning on going clubbing later".

Sino:"well we might as well. Let me check on mom i think she went a littlehard on the day drinking if she is not up by now." And she disappears in the house so I guess plan ignore the hot mama is a go. And I should get an innocent girl to corrupt while I'm here and it will also help me forget about everything and also avoid being here all the time.

The day went on with just us me and the girls, and around mid day we decided to head out for brunch. And Sina said her mom will meet us there since she slept in after talking to her husband. So I went in to my room and showered and wore my black shorts and a tank top since is a hot day out and girl is fishing for a new flame. I like it when my tattoos are out to play they look hot if I blow my own horn.

When we got to the restaurant we ordered right away since I was hungry. While I was half way through my lunch the lady of the hour showed up. she looked hot in her gym wear she looks really young but I guess money will do that for you. "Hay girls" she says nervous maybe she does remember last night because she is looking everywhere but me "Hay mom I'm glad to see you up. I'm sure dad is relieved to finally hear you voice he has been calling all morning." Sino says "you really had a one man party yesterday" Sina Says winking at her and she giggles and that alone gives me goosebumps "oh stop it Sina it was just a little day drinking nothing much" she is so cute and sexy at the same time it should be illegal "you guys were really out of it last night. You even left Ace to fend for herself and we had to do the introductions ourselves wow girls I'm so impressed with your hospitality" wow this woman is really beautiful even my name rolls out of her mouth effortlessly so sexy this ignore

game is going to be very hard "Ace doesn't mind mom or do you Ace?" and I shake my head because I never really say much. so I'm really not acting out of character "don't mind Ace mom she is an introvert she hardly says much. I sometimes wonder why we became friends since she is always quiet" says the talkative Sina. She is the more wild twin between them unlike Sino who is always overthinking things so it's fair to say she is more responsible.

The brunch goes well with me nodding here and there to their conversations and it is really interesting seeing the twins interaction with their mom they seem to be more friends than parent and children. And it's a lot different from what I have with my parents because my dad is funny very strict, but I have seen him with my mom and it's a lot different from when he is with us. It has always puzzled me why my dad married my mom only. while he is so rooted in tradition and strongly believes in polygamy even my older brother has two wives but not my dad. After brunch we went around a few boutiques shopping. she also found a few amazing pieces for me and we went to eat again since it's pretty much what we and the twins do back in Durban. it's more of our thing and it's better because we don't gain weight much. Well my hips do gain weight but not extreme weight just enough to make me look sexy. Well after that we

went to get piercings and she got a belly ring while I got my nipples pierced, well I have been willing to get them and I got mine done privately since I didn't want the sexy mom to see me get them done. they look great even though they hurt as hell but I have a pain tolerance . Later we went home to freshen up then hit the club. We got so wasted and I found a good candidate for my dirty escapades and I took her to a hotel nearby and had the most wild sex ever and it helped that she was a new lesbian and was willing to try everything and it so was good. almost good enough to help me forget a certain somebody and I do really mean almost but here I am in my Uber to the house and I'm thinking about her and the memories of that night with her are very much clear like it happened this morning. As I get in the house I find her in the kitchen sitting on the bar stool with her face on counter. and she seemed to be in a state her hair is a mess and she looks like she has been crying all night because her eyes are red. It hurts me to see her like this but I know if I stop to ask her what's wrong it will be digging my own grave. so I resort to a simple morning while passing going up to my room to shower and have a good rest. I didn't sleep much last night. While I'm resting calling on my sleep and thinking about what could've made her cry so early I hear a light knock and she enters without permission. "I'm sorry I just need to talk to you" she says playing with her hands facing down like a teenager caught being naughty and I'm

just starring at her even crying she looks beautiful she comes close to the bed when she sees I'm welcoming to her guest.

"So I just want to ask you why you ignoring because I'm old enough to see when I'm being avoided" she seems to have summoned a bit of carrage from deep within.

"I'm not ignoring you or avoiding you maybe you are referring to my quietness well I like the silence and plus I'm an introvert so I'm sorry if you thought I was ignoring you" I say in a dismissal tone so that we can finish this interaction it's really not helping any of us

"BULL SHIT! you know you are pretending and making it as if I'm crazy and that night didn't happen or you didn't feel any thing because I know you felt something I saw it in you eyes when you came all over my face. I know you know I felt it too" well I'm very shock she felt something and I was not alone then. but the fact remains she is my best friends mom and she is married. I try not to act like how I feel. what she felt makes no difference because she can never be mine.

"I don't know what you are talking about and it seem you are forgetting that you are a married woman and the twins mom and it was just casual sex nothing much. Can you please deal with whatever you are going through because you are going alert the twins and that is one thing I'm avoiding."

And she let's out a painful sop and I just want hug her and hold her tight. it's even more painful since I'm the reason she is crying and I wonder if it's really that serious I mean what she thinks she feels for me. It goes on for a minute and she looks at me with her pain redden face "so you used me?" Wow this lady has it bad "that's why you went on and left with that slut last night. So this what you do, you have sex with women and forget about them. you should be ashamed of yourself!" and she storms off and to say I'm shocked is an understatement and frankly I don't want to be here anymore. so I stand to pack my back ready to go before the twins wake up

this has been the worst weekend of my life and I don't think I can recover.

6

Sizwe

I was in my office when saw my wife's car pull the driveway and it shocked me. she is here since I'm expecting her in two days and what shocked me the most is that she drove here from Capetown so I run out to meet her. when she got off the car she seem to be pre occupied and not her bubbly self and it worried me immediately.

"Honey you back early I didn't expect you here you are two days early" and she gives me a weak smile she must be tired from all that driving "come let's get you inside so that you can rest" I say lifting her up bridal style and she snuggles on my chest. She really seem sad but now it not time for questions it's time I take care of her and I missed her so much I wish she never left but I know how she needed this and my girls missed their mom too so I take her up to our room because she need a long bath to help her rest I can spend time with her when she wakes up. So I run her bath then dress her put her into bed without any exchange words from the both of us and it's really weird because we never run out of things to say to each other.

When I get back to the office I call the girls to find out what's wrong but their phone takes me straight to voice mail. So I continue with my work till the early hours of the morning to join my wife in bed and I find still out like light so I cuddle closer

bringing her to my chest and I'm out. The next morning I wake up early to prepare for work and she is still sleeping peacefully and I don't have it in me to wake her up so plant a kiss on her forehead leaving her note that left for work and I will see her later. My day goes on very slow since I can't wait to get back home to see my wife I'm so glad she is back the house felt lonely with out her so when my day is done I rush home and when I come in I smell the lavender scented candles and I'm happy that it feels like home again and my wife is sitting on the couch with her PJ's still on and she look very far she seem sad and that alone dampens my mood and I start worrying what could've made her so sad that it drained the life out of her. I plan on getting to the point of this and knowing my wife she won't tell me what wrong. "Afternoon honey are you feeling better now I can't wait to hear about your vacation" I say slouching near her on the couch and still offers me the week smile "it was fun seeing the girls and I got a belly ring" she lifts up her top and I saw it last night and thought it was very sexy so smile "it looks very sexy love. So tell me what did you get up to there with the girls and I hope their friend is nice" right after the mention of the twins her mood completely changed "she is fine let me go get started with dinner" she says standing and walking to the kitchen and it's a surprise because she hates cooking and she always has an excuse not to do it "chicken or beef" she asks soon as I enter the kitchen and she is murdering

those carrots with the knife. Something is really wrong her she didn't even give a kiss since I came back so I go around the counter and stand behind her planting wet kisses on her neck and reaching for her hands to drop the knife and she let's me have my way "can you tell your husband that loves you very much what is bothering you?" And turn around so that she us facing me and she has tears in her eyes so I kiss both her eyes and they fall down her cheeks "what's wrong baby you are scaring me are you sick or is it one of the twins?" And she let's out a sob and that hurts me deeply to see her this broken because the last time it was because of my cheating ways and I vowed never to break this woman like that again. "I'm okay I promise" she say in between her sobs "No you are not so tell me what's wrong?" And she shakes her head really hard and she storms off to our room and locks herself up and I can hear from outside the door that she is crying but she won't let me in.

It's been a couple of days since she locked herself in the room and I have been using the spare bedroom I even took some time off work but she won't open the door and it's freaking me out and I even called the girls and they seem fine and they say she looked fine when they left her. So today I have decided that I'm going to break that door down if she will not open it because I'm worried sick about her. So it's like routine now I'm outside the door knocking "Honey can you please open please we can get through this together and I promise things will be

fine" and she is quiet "my love please open" and yet again I'm left hanging so I go and prepare a meal for the both of us because today I'm breaking that door down and she is going to eat. So soon after finishing with the cooking I go and try again and still nothing so in about two kicks the door is down and when I enter the room is a mess the clothes are everywhere and tissues and I don't even see her but when I enter I see a figure next to the bed and she is in fetal position and she looks like she is losing her mind and she looks very frail so I pick her up and rush her to the hospital because I don't know what's wrong may it's her health and she is scared to tell me so I have to get her checked out when we get there she still looks lost and I'm also crying at this stage because I have never seen her like this in this 23 years of knowing her. She is rushed to to the ER and they are asking me questions that I can't even answer so I tell them what happened and they left me in the waiting room and it's been hours and I haven't heard anything.

The nurse came and told me that I can go see my wife and she has been transferred to the mental ward because my wife had mental break down and they are not sure what brought about the break down but she is stable now and they gave her so antidepressants so she might be a lot better when she wakes up and I have been advised not to call people over because that will overwhelm her and since we don't know what's wrong so she might be triggered so I have sitting here racking my mind of

what might've happen on the trip because the girls are as clueless as me. After what seems to be forever I see her waking up and she seems confused of what is happening here so she grabs the IV drip from her arm and I stop her before she yanks in out "Hay you are at the hospital you are not okay but I promise you will be okay. Let me call the doctor" she still seems a little out of touch my atleast she is not crying and I press the button to call the doctor and she is back to crying but silently "baby please stop crying because I can't take it anymore" and I also have tears in my eyes "I want a divorce" and those words break me into a little man they bring me back to the days when I longed for a father as a little boy and my mom was just too tire to even talk about it. So I shake my head hard because she does not mean it she is having a mental break down "but you love me and I love you" I say with tears now falling "I don't deserve to be loved by you. You deserve a loving wife not me I'm evil I hate my self" she is shaking and pulling her hair and talking to herself and I'm just a mess she is leaving me how? When? Did I do something wrong I'm on my knees praying this all a dream when the doctor come rushing in because the machine are going wild "get him out of here" that the last thing I remember.

7

Sizwe

Its been a month since my wife had a melt down and asked for a divorce. Since then I have been a shell of a man I don't remember when was the last time I bath. I drank alcohol till I couldn't stomach it so now when I drink it just comes up. so it's fair to say I'm a mess. I haven't been to the office since then but I'm glad my team has it under control. I'm sitting in the kitchen on the floor and my phone has been ringing off the hook, and I just can't bring my self to answer it. I haven't spoken to my wife since the last time but my lawyer did call to tell me that my wife contacted him in regards to drafting divorce papers and she wants nothing and I told him to put a hold on it because my wife is still in hospital. So today I plan on talking to my wife because she seems to be doing a lot better according to the doctor. so today I plan on going to see her.

When I get to the ward she has been since she got admitted and I open the door she is not here, and the room is clean. there is nothing that belongs to her and right then a nurse come in with fresh linen "oh hello Mr Mthetwa you wife has been discharged we tried calling you but you didn't answer so

we called you mother Ms Mthetwa and she came to pick her up" and I just nod going to my car trying to call my mom since she tried calling me about five times.

Ma:"haibo sizwe I have been trying to call you. why was I not told that my daughter is in hospital and wena you abandoned her. she is in my house so don't come here because the doctor already told me what happened. so I'm already on my way to your house" she said that without giving me a chance to respond and hangs up. So I just drove to the house. when I get thre I find my mom already done cleaning up and I just throw myself on the couch and she doesn't seem very happy but there is a hint of sympathy in her eyes and she sits down next to me and pulls my hand into hers

Ma:"mfana wam this is not you. how did things get this bad because I spoke to you just last month and your wife was healthy and you were happy" she just opened the wounds in my heart because I don't know what happened too.

"MA I'm as confused as you are. she came back from the trip and everything changed and now she says she wants a divorce.

She even called the lawyer ma. How do I fight for her when she is done fighting for us....I'm tired ma I just want my wife back.

Ma:"are you even hearing yourself? that woman Fought for you when you didn't know you needed someone in your corner but she still fought. so you are going to clean yourself up and be the best husband you are for her, and if she decides she doesn't love you anymore you are going to love her enough to let her go. are you hearing me my boy because that woman is the strongest person alive and the weak broken person in my house is definitely not my daughter so be strong for your wife because she will come back and when that happens you might not like what she has to say to you but you will still love non the less."

And I nod because that woman is my everything and I'm glad my mom is here to help us get through this. I'm also glad she has someone in her corner because she lost both her parents and her sisters don't have a good relationship with her. so I'm really grateful for my mom.

Ma:"now get up and go bath and cut that hair she need to see that she is not loosing everything including her loving husband"

Mamthetwa

I hate seeing my kids like this I know how much they love one another. it's a shame that they are going through this, but I need to be strong for the both of them. When I left my son's house he was look a little better. he seemed to have listened to me. I love that boy with everything and I thank God everyday for him. he doesn't know this but he is a product of rape that why he doesn't have a father. I was raped by a pastor and I fell pregnant and I didn't tell anyone including my then boyfriend and I hated men so much that I broke up with him. later found out I was pregnant and did everything to get rid of it but God again said No and I carried him full term without any complications. when he finally came I knew my life was complete and I moved from Sebokeng to Alex to start a new life. I loved the life me and my boy had. although we didn't have much but God was good to us alway that why I named him Thulasizwe. his birth was to comfort every woman hurt by that man he was a monster and my boy was the opposite of him he was a ray of sunshine to the world of evil people he was my comfort of growing up not having parent and living a life of misery. He brought life and happiness into mylife. it was really hard raising him he was always sweet child and to be honest I

didn't think he would be where he is today because he struggled in school and even dropped out in high-school.

I was so shocked when he came home one evening and told me he was going back to school and this time he had a new breath in his life and from that day everything changed. he stopped hanging in the street and focused on his books and later finished school but I didn't understand until he set me down and told me who was behind his behavior, and I knew God had blessed me with another child and I vowed to pray and stand by them and that girl stood by my son even when I was hopeless but she believed. Even when he hurt her she still loved him.

As I come in the house I'm met by a lavender scented candles, I smile I always have them from when she stayed here. She is sitting in front of the TV but I bet she didn't catch a single thing on there so I come in and sit near her and it's only now she sees she has company "Hay baby how are you feeling now" and her eyes pool with tears and this definitely not her "I'm tired Ma" and I nod in understanding and I bring her in for a hug and then lay her head on my lap brushing her hair with my hand "do you want to tell Ma what wrong I promise not to judge" and she is quiet for a moment and I feel my lap wet with her tears "I betrayed him Ma in the worst way and I don't think I can forgive myself" and my heart stops because it might be harder than I thought "tell mama what happened and we can decide

together if it's unforgivable" and she nod and tells me everything thing that happened, and how much she is in love with the both of them and she seems to be confused and hurt that this girl hurt her. She feels like she is loosing her mind because she can't stop thinking about this girl and that is even harder because she feels the betrayal to her husband cut deep.

And to be honest I don't know what to think and I don't understand if my daughter is this lesbian thing this kids do this day hai! You know what this is giving me a headache "so you asked you husband for a divorce because you don't love him anymore or you are scared of how he will take it" I ask with no judgment in my tone and she shakes her head "No ma I love my husband very much and I don't see my life without him in it, and I never want to see him hurt and I know this will hurt him so I rather he thinks I don't want to be in a marriage anymore. Because this will break him I know my husband Ma" she says with so much hurt in her voice "it's okay my love but as your mother I think you should sit him down and talk to him. He might surprise you and understand." This is going to be a very bumpy road for my kids and it's going to need me to stand by them.

8

Linda

It's been days since I was discharged from the hospital. I really messed things up in my marriage, and right now I don't know how to fix it. so I'm just relying on time to heal all wounds. Well if that works anyway so I decided to go back home to talk to my husband and give him the whole truth. It's a big chance, I'm taking big leap of faith here that he will forgive me but knowing my husband he might be the one to ask for a divorce. Honestly speaking I wouldn't blame him but now I'm going to talk to him and tell him everything and if he decides to end our marriage then I will take it. What scares me the most is if he decides to forgive me are things still going to be the same or is he going to treat me differently because that would kill me even more.

The house seems normal and I think he is in his office and I'm not going to let him come to me so I drop my bag and head there because I'm the one who is wrong. I'm the one in his mercy. I knock on the door and don't wait for a response and I come in "can I come in?" He is in work mode and I know it is when he is most stressed but I need to do this before I break

down and decide otherwise "you are already in" he say in a very normal voice but he looks like he lost a little weight so I go to the chair on the opposite of his table and this seems way to professional "are you ready to tell me what is happening or you are still continuing with the divorce line" and I release a sigh "I'm ready to talk but I'm scared" and he straightened his shoulders "scared of what exactly"

"Of how you will receive the news"

Him:"Okay it is going to depend on the news I'm about to receive. if it's the divorce news I already processed them and if it's something new then we can find out together after you deliver the news" he sounds very professional

I clear my throat "I cheated on you." I start and his face is straight and I can't tell what he thinks

Him:"is that all?" And I shake my head

"She is the twins friend and I know I...." He stops me from continuing "she?" And I nod again and he let out a chuckle from deep his throat and I can tell he is passed.

Him:"so you are telling that you went and opened you legs for girl and you see that as reason enough to throw twenty plus year down the drain?" He is now on his feet pacing around the floor of his office and if he was a cartoon he would have steam coming out of his ears and I'm not done imagine going further,but I have to tell him the whole truth and I can't cry because that will look like I'm manipulating him.

"I'm not done can you please sit so that I finish then you can decide for you self what you want to do" and he takes in a long breath and tries to collect himself then sits down with his head in his hands.

"As I was saying I slept with her and it was more than just sex and I'm even confused myself what it was and she later ignored me and acted like nothing happened and I confronted her and that's when I realized she used me. and then left without a word and that how the trip got cut I'm sorry I didn't mean for it

happen but I was drunk and it happened but that doesn't mean I love you any less" and I let out a breath after saying that

Him:"so what are you saying exactly are you a lesbian now and if that question is a No then I have a few reality checks for you" and I shake my head No

"You my wife have only had one sexual partner and that is me and I know this because of the way your body responds to me and I can manipulate it to what I want. you never take charge"

"Number two you can't separate emotions from sex maybe that why you felt something and I'm not saying that your feelings are not valid but you are now in love with this girl because you have only been having sex because of love not lust"

"Number three did I ever give you a choice of leaving when you found out that I was cheating all those years back and did you think I never felt anything with all those women because if you think that my dear wife you are more naive than I thought but my love for you surpassed every emotion I felt so that why I always found my way back to you my wife"

"So I want you to tell me why now it's difficult for you to come back home to me because of one night of lesbian sex and you are willing to give up everything that you yourself fought for over twenty years ago"

Me: "I didn't mean to. I really love you and that confused me even more and I was scared of what you will do when you found out. what scared me the most was if things will ever be the same between us if you decide to forgive me because believe me I'm scared of losing you and I rather lose you that have an altered version of you that why I decided to suggest divorce before you did"

And he is quiet for and minute and his shoulders are moving and that tells me he is crying and that makes me cry because I broke this strong men "please say something" I beg

"What do you want me to say haa! That this is nothing and we can get through this because I don't see how. Yes I love you and I will not be divorce you I will not lose my wife because of some drunk sex and I suggest you figure out what to do with the feelings for your little girlfriend" he says getting up living me sobbing in the office

The next few days are of him ignoring me and I try by all means to be a good wife but he looks even worse with each day and I'm a fraid I'm losing my husband. he hardly eats if I order out but eats when I cook so I resorted to cooking every meal so that he eat maybe that a good sign that he doesn't hate me and the fact that I sleep on his chest every night but I'm still feeling what I felt for Ace and that scares me because if he ask me what I did with feeling I won't be able to lie. In a few day he is

living for a business seminar in Durban and what is weird is that he is living me behind and he didn't even tell me but I got a message from his PA to make sure he is on schedule, and by the looks of thing he remembers because his tucksido was delivered today and he still said nothing about me getting a dress so I will be a good wife and pack for him no questions asked.

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9

Sizwe

I'm in Durban and I left my wife behind and that feels so wrong because she is always beside me. people have been asking me where she is and I told everyone she was on a trip because God forbid I lie about my wife being sick. I don't want to attract foreign spirits to her health. so she went on a trip. I know things are hard and I don't know how we going to get through this but I'm hopeful only if she let's go of these feeling. I don't see her doing it so it's going to be long road. You know what breaks me more is that she even dreams about this girl. I know this because she was moaning and calling her name her dream and I asked myself if this will ever go away or I'm just forcing things but I refuse to lose my wife never.

Today is the day of the seminar and it's even hard being here alone because everyone one keeps on asking me stupid questions and seeing my partners with their wives and it breaks me that I'm not in communication with mine. so I resorted to drinking my liver away and now this whole thing is over I need to go my room and you know what pisses me off is that I can't

even meet with my girls because they will know something is wrong if I'm not with their mother so tomorrow I'm living this hell hole and going back to my fuvked up life. I hear sound of glass breaking and a little voice "I'm so sorry sir it is my fault" I must be very drunk because here stands a very beautiful girl and she is just perfect and my dick seems to like her more than me "it okay sweetheart. Do you perhaps want to help this old man to his room" she looks like she works because she has the uniform the waiters have on "yes sir please follow me" and she leads me to the elevator. I must say she is doing justice to these heels she walks like they were made on her feet. they carry her so well. I have a kink for woman in heels I wish I could fuck her so hard wearing them. so when we get to the elevator and she leads me in side I grab on to her perfect waist and I smash my lips against hers and it take her just a minute to respond to my touch and that turns me on even further because I also love a little resistance from a sexual partner if she let me work for it it becomes even more enjoyable. so I like that fact that her body is not submitting to my command I love the hunt "so sweetheart how about we take this to my room and let me fuck you to oblivion?" And her breath hitched and that tells me she loves my crud language "yes daddy you wish is my command maybe I will be the one doing the fucking" oh girl after my own heart she also has a daddy kink. well my comes from my daddy issues maybe that where hers come from too then I'm going

heal her today it's been so long since I got my match that the main reason I cheated on my wife I need a little wild cheater in the bedroom and my wife is just too innocent to ruin.

When we get to my room she is already losing her clothes and she is standing before me in her beautiful body "get on your knees and show daddy some love princess" and she does as she is told and she doesn't lick me up and all that nonsense she dives right in and I'm in her throat in a second and that feels so good "oh baby that good now show daddy how much of a slut you are and swallow daddy and she pushes further than I have went and that drives me crazy because she can hold her breath. she is not asking for air she is just making a gagging sound and I love it. so I fuck her throat so hard and I swear this girl is a machine she keeps going "oh my goodness you are going to make daddy cum on your throat and you know good girls swallow" I say slapping her cheek and there are tears on her cheek and saliva dripping on the side of her mouth but still she is stubborn she is not breathing "I need you to breathe little bitch" so I pull out just a little and like good bitch she takes in breath before I thrust hard in her throat and she gags and I love every minute of it I wish she can vomit just little so feel the reflexes her body make when it's pushed to the limit and like a good little slut her body reacts to my hard thrust and she

vomits a little but she won't let this get messy she swallows "good girl now take in my babies" and I thrust deeper and she swallows and like the good girl she shows me clean tongue "good girl now get on that bed and open wide for daddy" no questions asked she follows my order and her little pussy is glistening with her own arousal and I push her feet all the way up so that I see her anus and she looks perfect she looks perfect with her heels on and I proceed to taking off my clothes slowly letting her enjoy the view and her eyes bulge when she sees my length "don't worry sweetheart it will fit and to night it's all yours" and I pump it getting it bigger than it is "and remember sweetheart you can stop this at anytime okay you are safe here" and she nod "words sweetheart use your words" "yes I want this daddy" so I growl to her and I'm face to face with her jewel blow and I slap it a few times and she screams when I slap it with my whole palm she squirts all over and I catch it with my mouth and she tastes so sweet. I then eat her so hard that she is crying in pleasure and I stop and slap some more and she is a mess farting and squinting at the same time so I go to her anus and push my thumb in and she looks so beautiful take in the pain and pleasure and I love that she can push her limits "does that feel nice daddy's little slut" and she moans even louder and I enter my fingers in to her perfect looking cunt and she tenses so I push further and she relaxed allowing me in her sweet cunt and the hotness push me further so pull out and I

reach for a condom and gets on her knees to help me put it on and she gives my balls a scratch with her long pointy nails and I let out a loud cry because no woman has ever seen me this vulnerable during sex not even my wife. she is exactly what I have been searching for in all those woman her perfection almost brings tears in my eyes "open up sweetheart daddy need to go in but I need your ass first then we will move from there. she does something foreign to me she goes on her knees and opens her big ass with her hands for me and I line my dick in her ass because I can't wait any longer so I enter very slowly until I'm all in and her screams are deafening. I only move when she is calm down her hot ass is so tight I don't think I can last "sweetheart please give this one I swear to make it up to you because daddy is not going to last long in here" I say with a very tiny voice, the one I have never head it in my life let alone beg for a round because I'm about to be two minutes noddles. "Yes daddy take its all yours" and just like that I cum inside the condom and let out a loud scream like a little pussy after I come down I pull out removing the condom and immediately slamming in her tight pussy and she let out a piercing cry and that when I realized what I just did. Well you can't blame my first and last virgin was my wife and this girl didn't give any signs of being pure "sweetheart why did you just do that to me?" And she is sobbing under me so I try to pull out and she stops me "continue don't be a little bitch old men it's just

virginity its not like I was going to die one you feel so nice and thick" and against my better judgment I continue ramming into her hot cunt pulling out along the way to eat her out and she tasted so good this continued the whole night at some point I was completely done for it but she kept on going until she had he fill and I was sober as a judge by then but enjoying it so much to even stop and think about the wife I left back home.

When I woke up in the morning my body was painful and my head hurt so much. It all came back to me that I had the best sex of my life and I cheated on my wife. so got up to look for the young lady and explain that I'm married and to apologize for taking her virginity just like that

but when I got up I was alone in the room and there was no sign of her in the room so I went down stairs to the reception to ask for one of their waiters. but they told me she was with the catering from last night's event so I went up gathered my things and went home to my wife to explain my dirty escapades. So when I got home I found her doing her exercises and I could tell she knew every time I cheated on her but this time I had evidence with marks on my neck and scratches on my back "did she know you were using her as revenge?" Was her first question before even speaking so I shake my head "it

that why you left me behind?" and again I shake my head and she comes to me and kisses my lips then slap me so hard "that for being an ass and cheating on me when you said nothing will change maybe you could've ask for an open marriage that would have been better" and she goes back to her exercise living me to feel like hell, and so like that I bury myself in work while she turns into a good wife with cooking and doing the laundry but was not enough to help her forget her girlfriend she kept dreaming of her every now and then she even asked me to relieve her pain with sex. unfortunately I couldn't because I did not use protection with other girl and i express it honestly to my wife and I need to make sure I keep my wife clean but i ate her out and to be honest if it was a men she slept with Its going to be difficult but because it was a woman it made it even hotter imagining it and my mind is very dirty I didn't even mind when she screamed her name and she gave me the best hand job after. now I know what I need to do I need to take my wife to therapy. because that little bitch messed with her heart so much she can't move on and I need her back. I knew she was hurt when she suggested I should fuck around while she gets over what ever feelings she has for Ace even saying her name leaves a bitter taste in my mouth because I can't imagine sharing my wife's heart with anyone.

So the next week's was going to therapy and working on our marriage. learning new things about our self and we also went to see a sex therapist and we discovered that sexually we are not compatible because we like different things and we are okay with it because the doctor suggested we go into our fantasies once in awhile to take the edge off, and thing have been going well since we started doing our home work and I decided that I want to take some time off work just to focus on my marriage and I'm old now and my business can function without me so I plan on taking my wife on a trips around the world maybe smoke a little more weed because she seems to be enjoying it like when she was younger.

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Ace

Home sweet home I'm standing outside my father's yard contemplating going in. I'm scared of what I will find it's been a while since I came home and everytime is not by choice it's either I'm summoned or I have a ceremony to attend. This time is different I came willingly. I'm forced by the predicament I found myself in. I'm just afraid how my mom will react because I know how my dad will take it. Well I'm three months pregnant and I came home because I know nothing about babies and I need my mom. frankly there is no place like home, I decided to move from Durban and come back home because the few classes I'm taking can be managed with distance learning and I'm just tired of that place and the question from close friends. it's not that I care what other people think, it's just that the question are annoying because it's not like I told people I was a lesbian and I never even dressed like one. it's just that I preferred sleeping with girls than boys and the one time I decide to sleep with a men I fall pregnant and I don't believe in termination so I kept my babies and I'm sure this kids will have a good life which I plan on providing to them, yes i said kids I'm having twins.

I know my father will be disappointed but it is done and I know he will never turn me away. He might act all tough but I know I'm his favorite and he can lay his life on the line for me. I'm really glad I have parents like them at times. Okay let me go in and I know the minute I get in the yard my mom the living pregnancy test will know I'm pregnant but I'm not worried. I just hope they give me a chance to explain before coming to conclusion that I was a prostitute and I came home because I'm dying of aids.

Like I guessed my mom is already giving me the eye and I know she is rushing me in the house before her daughter in laws see me

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it's important to her to get the whole story before everyone so now I'm being pushed into my room "chaza manje"(explain now) mind you I haven't even caught my breath.

"Mama I just came in you are not even going to let me drink water before the questions"

Mama:"ungacasuli ngitshela amehlo ami ayakhohlisi"(don't annoy tell me are my eyes deceiving me)

"Okay mama don't be upset. You will get sick you know. yes I'm pregnant and No the men is not going to marry me and he is not going to be in the babies life's and I'm here because this is home and I'm going to need help with them when they get here"

Mama:"mameshane nantsi insane bo(oh goodness this child)your father is going to kill me. what nonsense is this we told you when you left here that you must not come back pregnant,sick or dead now you go and do exactly what we told you not to do. who is going to marry you now. You really love embarrassing your father do you hate the men so much you know how much this man loves you but as always you go out of you way to shame him. what happened to you and that les les thing of eating woman's vaginas because that was shame enough but it was better than fatherless children because if I heard you correct you said babies." Wow this woman is pissed and I didn't think she would take it like this. she is always so calm and reserved but now she losing it.

"Ngiya'xolisa ma"(I'm sorry ma)" she shakes her head "No you are not. you always out to get us wena. And I have heard it up

to here with you I'm done" she gestures with her hand how much she has had it with me and at this point and I must say I'm shocked;am I that much of a problem? I mean I'm the most quiet in the house and I keep to myself and I have never be the one to cause trouble for my parents in the village even when my sisters where caught with alcohol I was never involved all I did was to go to Durban and further my studies and in all of these years I have never come home because I was in trouble this is the first time. "I didn't know I was this much trouble ma and I swear I never wanted to disappoint you guys. this was not even a mistake I was being selfish and I do acknowledge it; it wasn't never my intention to disappoint nor disrespect you. I thought I could make it up to you by completing my degree in medicine. I'm really sorry and I will go. I will see what I do with the babies but one thing I'm sure about is that one day you will be proud of me." I say taking my bags and at this point even my face is swollen of the cry and my mom is on the ground crying her her eyes out "No one is going anywhere. drop those bags and get some rest when you're rested we will have a talk of our own." That's my dad standing by the door.

In the morning I wake up like usual. I'm not a morning person and since I like my space I take a walk to an open field next to kraal. This is the village people never sleep past six in the

morning. By that time people are going up and down getting on with the work.

Since there is not much to do because my sister in laws have the chores on lock down there is hardly anything to do so I take a walk just to clear my head. Everything happened so fast from when I left Capetown to me sleeping with that married man.

Sleeping with this guy didn't feel wrong but it was raw sexy and natural. But I did feel weird in the morning and I didn't even realize he didn't use a condom because I remember rolling it on him but that night was too long so maybe the most of that night was foggy.

The man was a beast that had to admit he gave me a night of my fantasies and I made sure to use it. Although I was hurt and I was using him to forget about my sexy mom and I thought a man can do that because every girl I slept with reminded me of her.

That man was everything, he gave me what I was looking for, well he is the man of my fantasies I wouldn't mind having a piece of him for the rest of my life but I guess I will now in a form of two little people.

Okay I do really like the guy and can't get him out of my mind but I can't he is married and the little detail of it I don't like him. It's

crazy because that happened only with one other person Mrs Mthetwa.

Okay I need to get my mind right both of these two people I don't intend on seeing in the near future and I know it's impossible with the other one since she is my best friend's mom but I can make it very possible for us not to be in the same room, for now I'm fine.

Now I just have to figure out how I'm going to tell my dad that I fucked a married man to a point of getting pregnant because I know that will be a first question.

Today It's a beautiful day out and I feel my mood lifting because of the weather and today I intend on avoiding every member of this household "Hao ntombi you out here I thought you would still be sleeping" that would be my dad very smart of me to come to the exact place where you can only find him in the morning.

"Yebo baba I'm up" I say looking at the beautiful view of my beautiful village "it's very beautiful out here".....

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11

2 years later

I'm finally unboxing the very last moving box in my new house. I'm glad it's the boys toys because I can't deal with parking any more clothes.

We just moved to joburg because that where I will be doing my internship at a community clinic in Alexandra and I'm so excited but I couldn't leave the boys behind with my parents im the only parent they have and that already my fault i cant do that to them. My parents are very worried about us settling in with none of the family members around. I opted for Gauteng

instead of Durban because one I never want to bump into the twins father, two I would love to explore new cultures. that is also why I chose to go for community clinic/hospitals because I love helping people.

This house is beautiful and it's in a child friendly estate I'm so glad my parents helped me get this house. it was a bit hard at first to adjust to having small children in the house for them but I'm glad my mom came around and she loves the kids more than me now. My dad struggled with the circumstances of the babies not having a dad and he had no where to claim the damages but he was advised by his old friend bab mhlongo to support me fully and I'm really grateful for him.

We have been here for two weeks now and I'm finally done with settling them in. I found them a daycare for when I'm at work because I don't trust people with them so atleast in a daycare they will be around other kids like in the village. Today I'm just going to chill with the boys because tomorrow is my first day at work and they will be around strangers the all day

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my poor babies. my dad named them Siyabonga and Siyanda and I loved the names so much I didn't see the need to give

them second names. They are 18 months now and I'm still enjoying them although they are troublesome since they recently started walking. I find myself running after them the whole day most day and it gets tiring. they are not caramel in skin tone like their dad, they took my dark skin tone but look exactly like their dad it freaky. I suffered from post natal stress but my mom and sisters in law were there to help and I pulled through but I won't lie it wasn't easy and the anxiety of it just being us three was a lot but I'm confident I will do good because they only have me and I can't disappoint them.

It's been two years since I saw the Mthetwa twins and I miss them terribly but it's hard getting out since the boys were born because I had to be a full time mom and between my studies and the boys I had little time for myself and the fact that they moved to Capetown full time and I heard they are now working in a hospital owned by their parents and I'm happy them.

Moving to a new province has been a lot but I'm coping and the fact that it's in Joburg is nerve-wracking with the stories I had and the crime that's another reason my parents got me a house in Sandton and I'm happy it closer to work .

My first day at work is hell and the fact I'm one of two doctors that rotate through out the week it's worse but the staff is so nice but the questions from the elderly patients are something else and because they don't trust me because I'm so young and I have explain myself the whole day was exhausting but I love it all and I think it was a good decision moving here but the culture diversity is a lot especially the language barrier. Because I'm an introvert the female nurse don't like me but I like this lady at the clerks desk her name is Motsatsi and she is from Limpopo and she is so friendly and she is the youngest here so that why it's easy gravitating toward her I have a feeling she is going to be fun to be around.

The week has been a lot and I haven't gotten time to spend with the twins and Tsatsi suggested we go out since we are not working today and to be honest she has invited herself into our lives and it was hard saying No. Now we are on our way to to meet her in Mandela Square and I'm glad the boys are in a better mood today because they hate daycare and I'm also struggling to get them to sleep at night but my mom thinks they are teething and I got them soothing toys but it's not helping hopefully things will be better today and I really think I should look for a babysitter instead and put my anxieties aside and my new friend knows a few agencies around so we are great....

"Ace" I look around for someone who is calling my name and behold the sexy mom from my past in front of me looking shocked "Mrs Mthetwa how are you?" I say looking at her starring shocked at the baby stroller in my hand "you are here?" She looks nervous and what does she mean I'm here? "yes I moved here few weeks back. I'm sorry I'm in a hurry I'm meeting someone" and right then I see a beautiful tsatsi coming towards us with a contagious smile on her face and I'm smiling at her she has on a stunning summer dress very girly this one "oh my goodness I hope I didn't keep you waiting" and I shake my head "No we just got here. Nice seeing you again Mrs Mthetwa" I say to the beautiful lady who is starring at my babies and we walk with sunshine talking away but my mood has completely shifted and my mind is where I stood a few minutes ago. Does God hate me so much I didn't come here for her and I don't want anything to distract me from raising my kids in peace.

12

Linda Mthetwa

'It was nice you again Mrs Mthetwa' is that all she could say to me and the fact that she looks older and she has babies, well the babies are the cutest thing I have seen since my twins . The babies do look very familiar and I can't put my finger on it but they look very familiar. I went out for a spa appointment and I didn't believe it when I saw her I thought my mind was playing game with me again. I was scared because I made such progress and things are finally back to what they were in my marriage and I had finally moved on from her but what does she do she takes me three steps back. I can't let that happen my poor husband has been through the worst because of her and not to mention the state of my marriage. So yes I can't go back there and immediately I get home I'm discussing this with my husband like I promised to always talk to him when I go through things. I wonder if the girls knew she moved here but we never really talk about her so they didn't see the need to tell me.

I get home and I'm relieved I made it in one peice because I'm both pissed and shocked at my meeting Ace earlier but I'm

more hurt that she didn't even show emotions with our meeting but the minute that girl showed up she smiled brightly and I'm sure she is her new girlfriend. You know what I don't care I have a husband that really loves me so I should focus on him and our marriage...I'm pulled out of my thoughts by a knock on the window and it's my husband with a worried look on his face so I unlock the door and he opens the door "what's wrong honey are you okay?" Okay I worried my poor sweet husband "yes baby I'm okay it was just a bad day to go out today" I say to him absent-mindedly "then why do you have tears in your eyes? Who made you cry?" He says with a hard voice "it's nothing love it's just that I bumped in to Ace at Mandela Square just now and she said 'it was nice seeing you again Mrs Mthetwa' can you imagine?" And he pulls me in to his arms carrying me inside "I hope you didn't do anything that could jeopardize you healing sweetheart" and I shake my head it's only now I feel really sad of my encounter with Ace and her ki.... oh my God I just figured who those kids look like they are the exact replica of my husband "she has kids now I think. she had little babies with her and she was meeting this girl" I'm not going to tell him about him looking like the kids and it could be a coincidence I mean they are people who look alike always and my husband doesn't know his father maybe he is related to the kids father or maybe they are not even her kids because I mean she is not into Man.

So I stay in my husband's arm throughout the day trying to forget about Ace and her beautiful family

the girl was really beautiful and she is her age so maybe she really didn't feel anything for me and I miss read the situation that night maybe I should meet with her to get closure.

It's been two days and I'm still in a state but I'm not bad since I spoke to my husband and he has been really supportive towards everything despite that I hurt him in the past with the very same person. I decided to call the girls just get closure so that I can focus on growing old with my husband.

The girls said she moved from Durban when she fell pregnant from a one night stand and she later had twins and now works at in a community clinic in Alex so it not hard to find her.

Maybe I should talk to my husband about this because if I keep hiding things from him it's going to take us back. So I go to his office where he is checking in with his CEO for progress and I knock "hi" I say coming in

"Can I talk to you?"

Him:"this feels awfully familiar." And he chuckles bitterly

"Don't do that you know I can never do that to you again right? I just need to run something through you" and he pulls me to sit on his lap strangling him. "So I called the girls to ask if they knew about her moving here" he nod edging me to continue and I say her because her name is a trigger and I thank God everyday for the most understanding husband. "And they said she is working in Alex now and I think I should meet with her just for closure so that I can put all of this behind me and I can finally focus on us and forget all this madness." That was a mouthful

Him:"I think that's a good idea but I have to be there since I'm the one who had to clean up her mess with you and frankly I don't trust her with you" Okay that is good and if I fall apart he will be there with me. I'm not looking to rekindle anything with her so this perfect and it won't be weird now when I mention her kids look like my husband. I nod and kiss him

"Even better so when I fall apart you will be there with your strong arms to catch me" and he smiles deepening the kiss making it passionate I love this side of him the loving and gentle

side but I might not be getting that today. He is brushing my ass and it doesn't help that I'm wearing only a thong under this dress so his hand go up to my ass and "twaa" he spanks me so hard " you remember what I said I will do to you if you ever bring up her name?" And I tense remembering and just the thought of it gets me so wet "you said you will fuck me so hard I won't be able to walk for a week" and his hand is now in between my ass looking for hot pot "sweetheart I'm about to deliver on my promise. So now daddy needs you to get on the table and open wide so that daddy eats his lunch" and I don't need to be told twice. Now I'm sitting on the table with my legs wide open and I'm looking down on him when he goes for my hot pot with his mouth and he gently bits on my clit through my lace thong and that pushes me to the edge and he eat me out with the thong still on "oh my goodness.... sizwe what....are you doing to me?" I moan out and he tears the thong and eats me so hard with his finger deep inside me. I can feel myself reaching my end when he stops and blows a cool breeze on my clit I almost cry wanting him to finish "you have been a very bad girl so daddy is going to show you what he does to bad girls" and he stands pulling me down on the desk and at this point I have tears in my eyes but I can't say anything because that will add to the fuel he doest like it when I beg. I only beg when I'm told to. He turns me on the desk and I'm lying face down on the desk with my ass on full display my head is covered with my

dress this man is about to fuck me I know this very well. He brushes his palm on my ass hoisting me up with his free hand "twaa" and he spanks me hard and brushes the spot that gives pleasure that is unimaginable "mmmhm" and immediately another one land on the very same spot "I don't want to hear a sound from you okay?" He is still brushing that same spot "twaa" and I whimper by now my juices are dripping down my inner legs I'm so aroused it's painful. when I'm least expecting it he enters me so roughly I'm shock pleasantly shocked "now you are going to scream so loud that the neighbors can hear that your husband is fucking like a bitch" and he slams in harder and that makes me scream on its on I think he is in my womb " yes daddy " and his thrusts are very hard and he keeps spanking me hard in between thrusts "now scream they can't hear you little bitch scream for daddy" and he lifts my one leg to the table and that gives him access to go even deeper "ohhhhhh my goodness baby that to deep" I feel like it's going to come out of my mouth at this point I don't know how many time I came on his dick but he won't let me go until he is done. This goes on for at least 40 minutes before he asks "will you ever disobey daddy again?" I'm too weak and out of breath to answer but I know he need an answer so I resort to shaking my head "now get on you knees so that daddy can feed you. He helps me to get on my knees facing up with my tongue out and he pumped big daddy twice with his hand before the sweet juices come squinting out

and it's going all over my face but I try catching most of it with my tongue and the scene get my own squirts going and he catches we when I scream being hit by a wave of ecstasy and he doesn't let a drop go to waste.

I'm still feeling the after meth of yesterday's dirty deeds but today I'm going to get out of bed. This man has been taking care of me since yesterday but now I need to get up because I said I wanted closure well today is the day. I managed to get out of bed although I'm still sore and my legs are still shaky. The stamina that men has I can never match it, when ever he goes hard on me I sleep for atleast three day and I sometimes wonder if he ever get satisfied with me because when we finish he looks like he can still go for more and I will be beat. I really love it when he makes love to me and that what we do in most days he is so gentle and passionate with me his words are sweet. That's when I feel most loved by him he never holds back on raw emotions and you can never hear that grud language.

After getting ready we get out. Today is Friday and it's in the afternoon so is the perfect time to face her because we will find her knocking off so all roads lead to Alex. When we get there you can tell people are going home and we are on time because the stuff is getting ready to leave. I asked of the new doctor and

I found out she is called Dr Nkhosi so I went back to the car to wait for her. The parking lot is empty there is only one car and we are very close to it. within 20 minutes I spot her and shake my husband because he is resting his eyes "baby she is here" and he is up rubbing his eyes while I open the door and she opens the Mercedes next us "Ace" I call out to her quietly because she seems to be preoccupied to realize she has company and my husband comes around "what are you doing her....." her eyes land on my husband and he is also frozen in one spot and I hear him say "princess" very quietly you wouldn't even hear him and his eyes go dark I'm the only one sane here because I hear Ace mumble something under her breath and she get in her car frantic and speeds off without even getting a chance to do what we came here for. What just happened this is not my husband he is always an alpha male not this man I'm looking at right now something is up "is that your Ace?" Its only now he seems to be coming back and he has this unreadable face "yes" and he roughly runs his hands on his head and mumbles "fuck fuck fuck let's go" he opens my door and I go in and he rushes to his and drives off and it looks like we are going home "what happened back there do you know her?" He seems far and I'm shocked because he is driving and it clicks the kids "she has babies and they look like you in fact exactly like you" and he hits the breaks so hard in the middle of the road if I didn't have a seat belt on I would have hit my head on the

dashboard "did you say she has babies that look like me?" And I nod my head already crying because I just realized I have been betrayed by the two people who have my heart and it cut deep.

The drive home is very short and he keeps mumbling kids in a very low tone and I'm full on crying how could they do this to me I don't even hear the car stopping "Honey come I can't carry you today I might drop you" he says and I sob and he pulls me into his arms because he knows this the worst he could ever do to me "its okay my love let's get inside so we can talk about this" and we go inside and now I'm angry "how could you do that to me you can't possibly tell me you wanted to hurt me that much you went and looked for her then proceeded to fucking her pregnant wow and I thought you loved me" I say hitting him with my fists and he just grabs me to pull me in a hug "I hate you I hate you so much" I say still crying "I promise I didn't know sweetheart and after it happened I came back and told you. It happened once that time in Durban and I didn't even know her name babe I'm so sorry my wife but they are my kids mine you have to understand" I just break down in his arms when I hear him acknowledge them as his kids something I have not been able to give him "I can never get passed this" and I feel something wet hit my neck "I can't lose neither of you please understand they are my kids baby" we are full on crying

and I think both of are morning our life long marriage it will never be same again "I love you so much Linda please they are my kids" and I can't think passed my anger "and I love her for goodness sake but you went and ruined that I love her so much" and he cubs face kissing my eyes "we will get through this" he says with tears and his running nose "I love you and I'm not let you go without a fight" I shake my head "what if I want her I really love her sizwe I thought I was over it but I was wrong I'm not. it hurt so bad loving her it's like she is oxygen" and he squeezes me in his palm's "you are mine not her's or anyone's but mine forever" I'm a sobbing mess "I need her please,please understand" he is shaking his head No so hard and I feel like it's the beginning of the end because I can't keep on lying to myself and him I love him yes but this is different.

13

Ace

This can't be happening why would Linda do that and how does she know the twins father? I'm sure she planned all this because how did she find me and she made sure to come with that man to corner me.

I will not let that happen this are my kids and no one will come close to them. I wondered why she was looking at them so much and I didn't even think about that maybe she do something like this well she did and now that this guy knows about my kids and looks very rich he could want to take my kids from and I will not let that happen.

Since yesterday I have been thinking of a way out and I still stuck because that guy is married and I know married men. He will want to save his marriage and that will mean taking my babies and now I can't even call my parents because they will want to negotiate damages and later agree to things i don't want.

I want nothing to do with that man that why I moved here but to my luck the only people I feel something towards know each other and now I'm not even worried about Linda she is the last thing on my mind. I'm worried about my kids father because we share something so beautiful to even put in words and that's

our kids so if he wants to fight for them that will traumatize my beautiful babies and i can't have that.

He will have understand I didn't keep them from him intentionally I didn't know him and I knew he was married.

I didn't want to disrupt his life he has to understand. He looks so much like the twins with beautiful hazel brown eyes and I always tease my babies of their big eyes he is perfect just like the boys.

I thought I lost the feeling I had for him but that was a lie they felt very real yesterday and he looked at me with the same passion that he did when he was deep inside me. Well I have to forget that now because he is not mine to keep. I'm pulled out off my thoughts by my ringing phone and it's a new number so I answer but don't say anything "hello" a deep beautiful voice come through the speaker and my body tenses "Dr Nkhosi can you hear me?" Oh my God it's him I can never forget that voice "good afternoon sir this is her" I try and master a normal voice but it still came out as a moan "this is Sizwe Mthetwa speaking I would love sit down and talk, it seems we have a lot to talk about" I zone out at sizwe Mthetwa this can't be happening did he really say Mthetwa "did you say Mthetwa as in Linda's husband and the twins dad?" I just need to make sure "yes princess we need to talk and I know where you stay I'm outside the estate just called to ask you to talk and I preferr it to be in

private so that why I came here" it's this man okay in the head why did he trace me and because he is here I'm forced to talk to him "I will clear you with the security" that's all I master saying. After talking to the security I take my sleeping angels up to their room and I don't even bother with their mess he is their dad anyways.

The door bell rings and I got to the door to let him in and he looks like he aged ten time since yesterday "hi please come in" and I let him to the lounge and the twins toys are everywhere "forgive the mess I was not expecting visitors" his eyes are everywhere but me he is looking at the mess and he smiles just a little "it's okay princess" and he starts again with this pet name "please sit" and he sits and takes in a breath "so that night you left without saying good bye?" His eyes are back to being dark "yes I saw the ring on you finger and knew you were married I just didn't know to whom you are married to and that still has me shocked" and he chuckles bitterly "you know what state you left my marriage in? You left Linda broken and that in turn broke me that's why I ended in bed with you that night because of what you did to her she has never been the same ever since then and when she told me she saw you I knew she might be going back into that hole i had to dig deep to get her out. that's why I came with her to seek closure but what happened you are the same person who turn my night upside down to a point I went running to the reception when I woke

up to look for you but you were gone and I met a dead end" he says and shakes his head "I'm sorry I didn't know but it wasn't entirely my fault I was young and what happened with Linda was purely sex yes there might have been a connection but I knew we had no chance and because she is an adult I thought she would understand and move on" now he looks mad "well you thought wrong that woman has been through a lot and most of it was caused by me and she and has never stepped out of our marriage and the first time it leaves her so broken because she always associate sex with love and she now has this idea that she is in love with you so much she can't leave without you. Do you understand that it was just not sex to her it was deeper" and to say I'm shocked will be the understatement well it was hard for me too "it was hard for me too to a point I ended up giving my father's pride to a stranger so sue me if your wife could get over it. It has been the hardest for me" I stop my self from mentioning the kids "is that why you kept them away from me because I took you virginity?" No he has this all wrong "No I just didn't know how to find you and maybe I didn't want to find you because it was my selfishness that got me pregnant in the first place" and he looks at my sympathetically "I was to blame too I cheated on my wife because I was hurt she loved someone that was not me and I'm the one who removed the condom so this all my fault" I can tell how remorseful he is. the twins cry through the baby monitor

"I'm sorry I have to attend them maybe we can do this some other time" and he shakes his head "I'm not leaving if that what you are asking me I'm here to talk about them and if possible meet them" I'm not ready for this it's too soon "I didn't prepare them for this and I'm not ready can you maybe come back later" and still he shakes his head No and I can't deal with a grown men tantrums I have two kids to take care of so I stand and go check on the kids and I'm glad I have a feeding station in their room for night feeding so I don't have to come down. I find them already playing so I guess they have forgotten about me "hi babies are you guys hungry" I pick up Siyanda because he is the cry baby "come let mommy change your diaper".

Sizwe Mthetwa

It's been over two hours since she went upstairs and I guess she forgot the monitor because I can hear them and she seems to be too good at this. I know how it looks but I really want to be in my kids lives and I also love my wife very much that's why I'm going to fight for all three of them. I have been watching TV while listening to my kids making their mom go crazy upstairs and I wish I was with them. I know I already love them even though I have never met them. This house is very plain you can tell they just moved in the walls are very bare there is not a single pic hung and that means I don't even know what they look like and it's frustrating because they are a few feet away

yet so far I can't force myself into their live and if their mom says it's okay then I will meet the but first I have to call my wife because it's getting late.

I did tell her where I'm going and she is not against it because she has it in her mind that if she let me have my kids I will allow the nonsense of leaving me for my baby mama. I have come to realize that my wife has been playing with the idea of living for a while now and she is only now admitted it to me and herself but she is my life and I will not let that happen. My baby mama well this young woman is everything she has this aura and it screams alpha female she is very intimidating and now I know why my wife is so in love with her it's because she is the female version of me and that drives me insane. She doesn't need to be led because she lead and when she walks she screams power and I feel for all those young ladies that got used by her. My wife is you typical marriage material soft loveble warm I could go on and on she is what men could kill each other for and that why I would never trade her for anything. This young woman on the other hand is your independent kind of woman she doesn't need a men to complete her if fact she could be the man if she wanted to.she is brave strong and can be anything she puts her mind to she is the type of woman that you don't tie down but you keep up with because she could run a mult billion dollar company and still be the perfect mom and that dangerous to man that why man never marry this kind of

woman because as men we love control and she can't be boxed.

"Honey how are you doing" she is quiet for a while then she breathes in "I'm fine love I'm just doing some meditation are you still with them?" And it's my turn to breath in and out "yes and No I'm in the lounge alone we were still talking when the babies woke up and since she is not ready for me to meet them she has been up there for almost two hours now"

"And you being your stubborn self you refuse to leave because you did finish what you came there to do right?" She knows me so well.

"But you are forgetting something Ace is not a push over she is as stubborn as you so you might be there for the whole night if she decides and me being your loving wife I have understand that so I will give you this night to finish what ever you went there for then you come back home and we will discuss the way forward" she seems to have had this all planned out in her head that why she didn't want to came with me.

"You seem like you have this all planned out because first you refuse to come with then you are okay with me not coming home which has never happened before so me knowing my wonderful wife always has a trick up her sleeve I will come back home and we will discuss the plan you are cooking okay?" I don't wait for her to answer I already hung up and I'm ready to

leave and it's only now the lady of the house decides to grace me with her presence and it looks like she even took a shower "you still here I thought you left. Mr Mthetwa are a very stubborn man I don't know if it's a good thing that my babies have both stubborn parents" she chuckles because she was not intending to say that out loud "well lucky for them they have Linda she is very calm."

"Three parents lucky them" she is going to the kitchen and seem like she is going to cook something "so you can cook?"

"Yes its my favorite thing to do after a stressful day and the twins love food so it works for all of us" she never says boys or girls it's always twins or babies

"You never told me their gender" she looks at me with a raised eyebrow

"It's because you never asked Mr Mthetwa since you came here all you were interested to talk about was your wife so I wasn't going to bother reminding you that there are very important people we need to talk about. By the way they are boys my father named them Siyabonga and Siyanda and they don't have second names" I swear to God this woman is going to be hell for me I'm not used to dealing with such a woman on a personal level only professionally and even then I treat them like man.

" I love them too but I can't wait to meet them Linda says they look exactly like me" mmmhm it's all she said that means she is still not letting me see them "it sounds like you are not extending on letting me meet them?"

"I don't intend on letting people who do not make them a priority meet them. The reason I was okay with raising them by myself is because I know with me they will always be number one nothing will come before them and even after them that why I never wanted to even have a romantic relationship with anyone because that person will have to have space in mylife and I already used up all the space" how does this girl think I'm not making my boys a priority something I have wanted all mylife you know what let me get out of here before this escalate even further. "I will come tomorrow with Linda and I hope by then you would have calm down because I can see you are tired it's been a long day kiss the boys good night for me" mmmhm is now my least favorite Humm.

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