



THE PRIME PRESENTS

A Novel

SINS UNFORGIVEN

"I LOVE YOU... BUT LOVING YOU HURTS BECAUSE I
KNOW I CAN'T EVER HAVE YOU.."

Sins Unforgiven

#1

At DT Construction in Francistown, Legaufi sat with other interviewees. She took a deep breath, this was the seventh interview this week and just looking at the other interviewees, she could tell they had so much experience unlike her.

She could easily see she was the youngest of them all. One by one, they got called in till her turn came. She took a deep breath and stood up then followed one of workers to an office where a middle aged man sat wearing his glasses.

He looked at her as she walked in smiling.

“Good morning.”

“Sit down.”

She sat down and put her hands on her lap.

“So...Legaufi Paballo...Degree in Civil Engineering...”

worked as an intern in year 3 at Peacock Constructionist...worked in a butcher...and some unrelated jobs to your qualification. Diploma in Business Administration...what was this? Online studying?”

“Distant learning.”

The man looked at her. “I am going to be honest with you. You don’t fit in here. You won’t even get the job. We are looking for people who have at least 10 years experience. You have nothing. Why are you here? To waste our time? Did you see the other people that are here? We are not looking for someone who’s looking to learn the job. We are looking for an experienced professional. You are not that.”

“I am a-“

“What you are doesn’t matter. I am just being honest with you. But you are beautiful.” He leaned back staring at her. “You can make me happy so I can hook you up to something else around here. Maybe my PA.”

Fifi looked at him and swallowed. “Make you happy?”

“Obviously you can’t afford to bribe me. So besides money, there’s only one way to make me happy.”

“You want to sleep with me?”

He smiled. “I didn’t say that. You said it.”

“Thank you. For your time. I won’t be able to do that. I am sorry.”

He smirked. “You love playing hard to get don’t you? I will get you.”

Fifi stood up then walked out of his office.

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Over an hour later, Fifi walked out holding her internship contract in her hand. The hot wind blew her flared red dress while her sister’s heels clacked on the paved parking lot. She shoved the contract in her bag taking a deep breath then joined the road.

She walked down the road holding her handbag thinking of the contract she had just signed.

A combi driver hooted at her.

“Sorry sweetie, wa ts amaya?(Are you going?)”

Fifi looked at him and shook her head thinking of the last coins she had in her bag. He smiled at her.

“Nka go pega mahala sweetie...(I can give you a ride for free.)”

Fifi looked at his yellow teeth that had a greenish tint to them and shook her head no, she found herself holding her breath though he was far from her.

“I am fine.”

He smiled slowing down. “O monte autlwa?(You are beautiful.)”

She nodded hoping he'd just drive away. He laughed then drove off, she sighed in relief and took off the heels and put on her flip flops. Her phone rang from her handbag. She took out her phone and smiled picking her young sister's call.

“Hi...”

“Did you get the job?”

Fifi smiled happily. “Yes. They gave me the intern post.”

Lorato sighed. “I thought they wanted a-“

“They did want a project manager. But Lolo I don’t have any experience and the people who were there had experience.”

“I am sorry.”

“Its ok. P1400 is better than nothing right?”

“Yeah...”

Fifi smiled. “I am happy. At least I got a job. They are the first to take me after varsity. Maybe after this they will hire me permanently. They are a big company. I have hope. Maybe I will get transferred to Gaborone lenna.”

Lorato laughed. “I hope they do. It will be so much fun if you joined me this side.. I don’t have much friends.”

Fifi laughed. “Because you are a bore. You need to be in the streets.”

“Ahh mma I am comfortable at home. Kana wena o na le Ricky. (You have Ricky.) I have to go. My virtual meeting is starting. We will talk. I am happy for you.”

“Thank you.”

“Bye, love you!”

Fifi smiled as she hung up. She put her hand over head like a shade to protect herself from the blazing sun. She found herself thinking of Lorato, she had been lucky to get a job immediately after university, the company that had taken for internship had hired her permanently after she had graduated. A year later she now drove a Mazda 2 and stayed in a nice house in Gaborone at only 23 years old.

Her phone rang again. She picked her best friend’s call.

“Ricky...”

“Chomi, did you get the job?”

Ricky's loud excited voice brought tears to her eyes.
"As an intern."

"What?"

"I have no experience. Ricky but is God fair? I worked hard in university to just have a degree sitting in the house while other people continue to just get blessed. Not that I am jealous but when am I going to get my blessings too? Lorato gets paid 16k every month. She is saving to buy a plot. She drives a nice car. Stays in a nice flat." Tears filled her eyes and rolled down ruining her P10 foundation from the Chinese shop. "She is a Finance and Administration Manager at only 23."

"Fifi, our successes come differently."

"Mama says she is tired of feeding a grown woman. Now I am about to earn only P1400."

"Stop comparing yourself to Lorato. And move at your own pace."

"I get compared to Lorato. I am her older sister. I can't escape the comparison."

“Let’s go out and forget our troubles. There is a place nyana just outside FTown. There’s a DJ from South Africa coming.”

“Do we have money for tickets? Or even transport.”

“Ng Ng chomza, ticket and transport are sorted. I met this guy, o maswe nyana mme ga bad bad. (He is a little ugly but he’s not that bad bad.) If you look away quick enough, he’s not that bad. He will take us and also buy us drinks. Wena just be ready.”

Fifi laughed. “What happened to that other guy? What’s his name?”

“Him and his name are not important. We will come and pick you up at the usual spot reye monateng ebile ungwani mani ngumtana kabo kabza!”

Fifi laughed even harder. “Ok. Pick me at the usual spot.”

“Sharp.”

He hung up. Fifi smiled wiping away her tears and walked headed home. Cars passed her as the sun blazed, now she regretted that free combi ride. Her

legs were aching already from all the walking she had been doing all week for interviews. Thirty minutes later she walked through the gate at home, she looked at her step mother seated on the veranda with her friend and took a deep breath.

Her step mother stared at her. “Did you get the job?”

Fifi smiled. “Yes. But as an intern.”

“Just an intern? Do interns even get paid?” She started shouting so much that as usual, the neighbors stared. “Why can’t you just get a proper job? Koore you are just meant to be a burden huh? Your job is to finish my pension money huh Legaafi? You can’t even help with anything in the house expect from eating! I wonder why your mother had to die because nna tota I can’t. O morwalo Legaafi! Lorato is younger than you, you should be leading my example! If you are not drinking alcohol and sleeping around like a whore, you are eating my food and wasting my electricity! I am tired! What happened this time around?”

“They needed someone with experience.”

“You are the worst thing to happen to anyone. I don’t know what you are eating today but don’t touch my pots or my food. I locked my kitchen doors. Maybe hunger will make you look for a proper job.”

Fifi walked inside her late father’s house as her step mother continued shouting.

“I don’t know who bewitched you but whoever it is surely died.. I have never seen such. You are not even ashamed to still be staying in my house at your age. Your age mates are far with life. They are doing so much better than you. They can afford themselves!”

Fifi looked at the locked kitchen door as her stomach grumbled. She walked to her room and sat on the bed exhausted. She was used to the insults so much they didn’t bother her anymore. She had embraced her role as the black sheep.

She laid on her bed and opened her Whatsapp. She frowned not seeing any messages then closed her eyes recalling that her subscription had ended

earlier on and she had reached her airtime loan limit. She thought of asking Lorato to buy her airtime but then she had asked for P100 last week. She put down the phone and closed her eyes listening as her step mother continued talking about her with her friend.

In Gaborone, Lorato sat in her formal wear in her office. Her virtual meeting ended, she sighed and finished up the report she was working on. She submitted it to her boss then picked her phone. She opened her Whatsapp to check if her sister had replied her message. She looked at Fifi's last seen and figured she probably didn't have Internet subscription and knowing her, it took so much from her to just ask for assistance.

Lorato transferred her airtime and waited for a few minutes before sending her a message.

Lorato: You are welcome

She quickly replied.

Fifi: I was still typing..

Lorato: You are still welcome

Fifi: Thank you!

A colleague knocked on her door, she put down her phone. The colleague smiled at her.

“What are you eating?”

Lorato smiled lifting her lunchbox. “This.”

Her colleague laughed. “There is a new restaurant that just opened. Let’s go.”

“I don’t have money to eat out.”

The colleague smiled. “You are stingy Lolo! Let’s go. Spoil yourself for me an early lunch. Let’s go.”

“And what will I do with my food?”

“You will eat it at home.. Let’s go. You look too beautiful to not be seen.”

Lorato laughed then got up. She closed her laptop

and grabbed her handbag and phone. She fixed her slacks that hugged her well defined curves. She put on her jacket and took out a compact mirror looking at her already beautiful face.

“Thamma o montle, let’s go!”

Lorato laughed then walked out with her closing her door behind her. She unlocked her car from a distant and got inside with her colleague. She started her engine and drove off.

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At the restaurant, Lorato let her colleague lead her inside the fancy restaurant. They settled on a table and ordered food. Lorato smiled staring around.

“This place is beautiful..”

The colleague smiled. “I told you. And it’s full of potential husbands.”

Lorato laughed. “I should known, you love men.”

The waiter brought their food minutes later. Lorato picked the fork and started eating as soon as they put the food down looking at the time. They finished up, Lorato raised her hand calling the waiter. Her colleague cleared her throat.

“I am coming. I am going to the toilet.”

She stood up and walked to the restrooms. The waiter brought the bill, Lorato looked at her P128.00 bill then her colleague’s P390.00 bill. Minutes passed as she waited, twenty minutes later she laughed alone realizing she had left with her handbag. Lorato called her but her phone rang unanswered. She took out some money from her hand and slid it between the bill then walked out angrily.

She opened her handbag to take out her car keys.

“Looking for this?”

Lorato turned and locked eyes with a man in a black suit. She looked at her car keys in his hands.

“You left them on the table when you walked out like you were about to kill someone.”

Lorato smiled. “Thank you.”

He looked at her smile. “You have a beautiful smile..”

“I am not giving you my number just because you picked my car keys. I was going to find them either way.”

He laughed handing them to her. “I was just complimenting you. I never asked for your number so you can gladly keep it.”

He unlocked his big car bedside hers then jumped in. He reversed and drove off leaving her embarrassed. She bit her lower lip getting in her car. She laughed alone putting her hands on her face wondering why she had even said that.

Later that day as it got darker in Francistown, Fifi locked her bedroom door then put pillows under the duvet. She took out the last coins she had and put

them in her pocket together with her phone. She opened her window and jumped out. Fifi sighed closing the window, at 25 she still had to sneak out.

She hurried to the gate and walked down the street where Ricky was waiting with his friend.

She looked at the black Run X and jumped in at the back. Ricky turned handing her a bottle of Savannah, his face fully beat with makeup.

“Chomi!”

Fifi laughed. “You look hot wena Somgaga!”

“Thank you babes, baby wee, this is my friend, Legaufi, you can call her Lele, Gau, or Fifi. Fifinaz, this is my man, Modibedi. Call him Dibs.”

Fifi smiled. “Hello...”

The boyfriend turned and looked at her. Fifi kept her smile staring at the man

“Nice to finally meet you.”

Fifi nodded. He turned and drove off. Fifi quickly texted Ricky opening her beer.

Fifi: And then?

Ricky started typing from the front seat.

Ricky: I told you to look away quickly, don't make your problems min

Fifi: Ijo, he's an Ape

Ricky: my man ain't no Gorilla or maybe just a bit

Fifi: He looks like kills people. Are you sure he's not to be suspected

Ricky: We are safe. He's ugly on the outside but inside...butifuli

Fifi relaxed as Isaac drove while she drank her Savannah. A while later he took a turn as they left the Francistown behind. Fifi looked at the bush surrounding them worriedly then looked at Ricky who had put away his phone.

Fifi sighed relieved hearing loud music from a distant. Isaac drove to an opening where lots of cars were parked while music played really loud from the bar.

The remix version of Sister Bethina played. Ricky handed her the second bottle of Savannah as they got off the car.

Fifi laughed dancing to her song. She moved her flexible body to the beat while singing along.

‘Edibhiri di chipile eh lebana batlets e

Kere eybay kutlwa bofebe kere bots e di ropeng

Kere hebare bonsa metlolo in the min time

Heh bare hebare hebare hebare ts ibidibidibi

Hebare ts ibidibidibi hebare ts ibidibidibi

Hebare ts ibidibi hebare ts ibidibidibi doba

Hhowu shithi it’s happening tonight action by the place to be hebare

Hebare ay ngolohlobo ay ngolohlobo maan

Ay ngolohlobo ay ngolohlobo maan’

She bended and shook her ass as Ricky danced in

his tiny shorts and crop top behind her. They did their high school dance, Fifi moving her waist in circular motions. People who were still outside stared as Fifi put her bottle of Savannah on her forehead dancing.

She laughed taking off the bottle from her forehead and gulped down a bit. Ricky looked at Isaac who was staring at Fifi, his erection already tenting his pants.

Ricky looked at it then looked at his ugly face.

“Heela wena Isaka!”

He snapped out of it and quickly put his hand inside his pocket.

“Yes?”

“Come..”

He nodded and followed behind them. He stared at Fifi’s butt trapped in her jeans. He paid for their entrance fee then they walked inside the fully packed bar. The heat already making her palms sweaty. The DJ played another hit.

Fifi's face changed as she danced her way inside the crowd with Ricky. People stared at them as they danced grabbing attention.

From the stage, the South African DJ watched as the two friends brought out all the fun. He stared at Fifi as she laughed dancing.

After more beers and rounds of shots, Fifi for on the bar counter and danced maintaining balance. Ricky laughed.

“Fifi, fologa tafole! (Fifi get off the table!)”

Fifi got down laughing. Her phone started vibrating again. She finally took it out and looked at Lorato calling.

She walked out of the bar, cold fresh air brushed her skin making her feel dizzy. She picked Lorato's call.

“Hello?”

“Mama says you are not home. O kae? (Where are you?)”

“Why is your mother looking for me like I took something that belongs to her?”

“She is worried Fifi. O kae? There is noise.”

“I am having fun.. tell her to leave me alone. She locked the kitchen so I wouldn't eat because I am a disappointment. It's not my fault I can't get a job!”

“She locked the kitchen?”

Tears filled her eyes. “Can you believe it? That's my father's house! My father worked hard to build that house for your mother to make it hers. It was for his children! Just because I can't get a job doesn't make me any less of a human! I am not you who got a job after varsity and now earn shit load of money and I will not be made feel guilty for it. Nxla! Mmago wa ntlwaela. We don't even know how you got that job, maybe you slept your way to the top.”

“Where are you?”

“I am having fun. Stop calling me!”

Fifi hung up turning bumping into someone that her beer fell.

She furiously looked at the man, her anger shooting up.

“Hey wena mmago wa lebelete! Can’t you see where you are going? Look what you did! Do you know how much that cost? Huh?”

He looked at her with a smile. “You are the one who bumped into me. You were on your phone not looking at where you are going. O sharp?”

“I was not looking where I was going but you were. I am not fine..you just dropped my beer.”

“I can get you another one.”

She stretched her open hand to him. He smiled then took out a P200 note and put it in her hand. She looked at the money then at him trying to keep balance and not fall.

She put the money in her pocket and walked back in the club singing to the song playing.

Hours went by as she bought beer with the P200. After midnight, Ricky looked around searching for Isaac then caught him at the corner getting a lap dance from some girl. He looked at Fifi.

“Fifi, we need to go.”

“Go where? Hee? You go. I am still having fun.”

“Legaufi, let us go.”

She staggered still holding her beer.

“You go!”

Ricky looked over at Isaac then walked over and pulled him.

“What are you doing? We are going home! Ra lapeng now!”

Ricky looked at Fifi. “Fifi, let’s go.”

“Ng Ng, leave me alone!”

Ricky looked at her annoyed then changed his voice and used his deep voice.

“Legaufi, kare a re tsamaye!”

Fifi paused staring at him then they both burst into laughter.

“Fifi please let’s go.. I am tired.”

They walked out. Fifi’s phone vibrated again. She took it out and looked at her step mother’s message.

Mmagwe Lorato: I have thrown all your things outside. I am not going to keep staying with someone who won't respect me but expects me to feed her. I have had it with you in my house doing as you please. Your things are outside the gate. You better come and take them before thieves finish them

Fifi stared at the message then sighed putting her phone back in her pocket. She looked at Ricky.

"I am fine.. I will get someone to give me a lift home. You can go."

"Legaufi-"

"I am fine Ricky. Go. We will talk tomorrow."

Ricky worriedly looked at her. "Fifi-"

"We will talk tomorrow. Sharp. Go."

Ricky hugged her then turned and walked away with Isaac dragging him to the car. She took out her phone and read the message again.

She finished her beer putting her phone away then staggered back in the bar. She got the last beer with

remaining change from the P200 and walked to the corner of the bar where she sat on the couch. She finished her beer in minutes then slowly laid on the couch closing her eyes.

From a distant, the DJ who had been eyeing her walked over and smiled staring at her.

“Hey...”

He shook her. Fifi remained still, her eyes already closed. He looked around then picked her up and walked out with her headed to his car.

“O mo is a kae mister? (Where are you taking her?)”

The DJ turned and looked at the man staggering with her heavy body.

“Who are you?”

“Put her down and tell me where you are taking her.”

“She wants to come with me.”

“Did she say that? Put her down.”

The DJ slowly put her down, Fifi slowly opened her

eyes unable to stand alone.

“Look, I am taking her to rest at my hotel room.”

“You are not taking her anywhere. Le twaela batho your shit! She never spoke to you, you want to take advantage of her drunk situation. Here we kill if no one kills you in South Africa. Let her go. Put your hands off her.”

The DJ slowly let her go. Fifi staggered back and fell. The DJ walked away as the man poured cold water on Fifi’s face.

She gasped turning. He helped her up.

“You will get raped!”

Fifi looked at him with half open eyes recognizing him from earlier on.

“You are going home.”

“You are not my mother.”

“You are still going home. What’s your name? I’m Obakeng. ”

“Leave me alone.”

He picked her up and walked to his car with her. He put her at the front seat, Fifi's insides turned, she leaned forward vomiting over his mats. Obakeng stared at her as she looked at him, eyes almost closed. He picked her up and put her at the backseat of his car then looked at his mats with a sigh. His friend walked over.

“Bax, wa tsamaya?”

“Yeah. We will talk tomorrow. I was supposed to go back to Gabs kamoso but I don't think so. I will see tomorrow.”

“Sure.”

Obakeng got in his car then reversed and drove off. He looked at the backseat where Fifi had passed out then turned back to the gravel road.

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[04/23, 05:35]':

Sins Unforgiven

#2

The following morning in Francistown, Fifi moved her head as her phone rang. She opened her eyes getting a warm welcome from an intense headache. She closed her eyes trying to collect herself then slowly sat upright, her head aching so much she felt like she was dying.

Her heart skipped as she stared at the man in the room sitting at the table typing on his laptop. He looked over at her.

“Hi.”

Fifi looked at herself under the duvet then looked at him, her heart pounding.

“You vomited all over your clothes. I washed them but they are still wet.”

Fifi got off bed in her bra and panty. “I have to go home.”

“Your clothes are in the bathroom.”

She walked to the bathroom and looked at her clothes hanging from the rail. She looked at the shower head, maybe if she arrived clean she would make up a believable story at home. She quickly took off her panty and bra then stepped under the shower. She carefully bathed keeping her braids dry.

Minutes later she dried herself and put on her wet clothes. Obakeng looked at her as she walked out.

“Your phone has been ringing.”

He stood up and handed it to her. Fifi looked at Ricky calling.

“Hello?”

“I have been calling? Where are you?”

“I am fine. I was sleeping.”

“I was so scared. Anyways, kana Isaka has two baby mamas, they came to my house this morning.”

He paused and laughed. “I am still in shock. Those two fat things came to fight for an entire ape.”

Fifi smiled trying not to laugh. “Ricky my head is aching.”

Ricky laughed even more. “You should have seen them and I was like the reason now he’s fucking ass is because they are boreholes. They dragged him out, I bet he got a beating.”

Fifi chuckled closing her eyes, her head aching even more. Ricky laughed.

“Ka sala ke tsogile le tsogo. Waitse re ta swa rona bo Ricky. Mme at least re mo jele. Anyways, Lorato has been calling. She is worried.”

“I will call her back. Thanks.”

“Sharp friend.”

Fifi looked at Obakeng as he stared at her.

“Should we go?”

“Yes.”

He opened the door for her in his sweatpants and a Manchester United t-shirt. Fifi looked around not recalling anything. He unlocked his Jeep then opened the door for her. She looked at the car seat recalling vomiting but it was now clean. She slowly got in the car remembering how she had even

insulted his mother. He walked round his car and got in.

He looked at her once then drove off.

“You can give me directions.”

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Obakeng took a turn into Fifi’s street.

“The pink house on your right.”

He looked at the house then stopped by the gate. Fifi looked at her things in the bin and looked at him.

“I am sorry for insulting your mother. I am also sorry for vomiting in your car. And thank you for not raping me.”

“What’s your name?”

“Legaufi.”

“Do you remember my name?”

She looked at him and innocently shook her head.

“Never sleep in bars or clubs, they will take advantage of your state. You were an easy target last night, I could have easily raped you and claimed you wanted it too.”

Fifi looked at her step mother walking out of the house.

“I have to go. Bye.”

She jumped out of the car and closed the door holding her phone. She looked at her clothes in the bin then started picking them out as Obakeng drove off. She took out her bag and put them inside. Some were missing, a lot were missing. She looked at her step mother who was staring at her.

“What are you doing here?”

“This is my father’s house and I stay here. He didn’t leave this house in your name, he left it in my name and Lorato’s name. If anyone can leave, it’s you.”

Fifi opened the gate and walked to the house while mmagwe Lorato shouted. She ignored her and closed herself in her room. She looked at her open empty wardrobe, tears filling her eyes. Everything

was gone expect what she had managed to save from the bin.

She weakly sat down. Her phone vibrated, she took it out sniffing them opened a message from the construction company.

DT Construction: Due to certain reasons only known to us, we have decided to terminate your contract before you start and alert you that you will not be part of our team. We hope this finds you well. Thank you.

Her sank as she read the message. She had actually been surprised to have gotten the intern position when she had refused to sleep with the man. Tears blurred her vision, she looked up trying not to cry but a wayward tear rolled down.

Lorato started calling. Fifi took a deep breath then picked the call.

“Hi..”

“Are you home now?”

“Yes.”

“I called you the whole night. I was worried sick about you.”

“I am sorry.”

“I didn’t like how you spoke to me yesterday. I worked hard to get where I am. I didn’t sleep with anyone. I feel it was rude and not nice to speak to me like that. I know and understand your frustrations but you can’t take it out on me when you know I am on your side. You hurt my feelings last night.”

“I am sorry. I didn’t mean it. I am really sorry.”

“At least you are home now. I can breathe.”

“Your mother doesn’t want me. I think I should go to Maitengwe and stay with the grandparents for a while. I just got a message from the construction company and they are terminating my contract before I even start. I don’t want to keep getting shouted at.”

“Or come to Gaborone. You can try your luck this side while staying with me.”

“And if I don’t get anything?”

“You will get something.”

“I don’t want to be a burden to you. It’s best I just go to the village.”

“Fifi..”

“We will talk. Can you please send me P100. I used the one you gave me last week to go for interviews.”

“Ok.”

Fifi hung up, minutes later the message from FNB came through.

FNB P S LORATO sent you P400.00. Get cash at Cash Plus partner or Press PROCEED at FNB ATM. PIN 80867, is valid for 16hrs. If PIN expired, dial *130*392#

She guiltily looked at the amount then stood up in her wet clothes, she knelt under the bed and took out her shoes. She put them in the bag and walked out. Mmagwe Lorato silently looked at her as she walked out.

Fifi down the street headed to the mall. Close to 45

minutes later, she stood in a queue at an FNB ATM. Her turn came, she walked over and pressed the machine. It started loading taking time.

“Re go thuse? (Should we help you?)”

Fifi turned, Obakeng smiled behind her.

“It’s taking time. It’s not me.”

He walked over, he was now wearing a jean and a t-shirt, he fixed his baseball cap standing behind her then cancelled her procedure. His body touched hers making her inhale his manly cologne while he inserted his card.

“O bata go casha bokae? (How much do you want to cash out?)”

She swallowed as his breath brushed her neck. Her voice came out lower than intended.

“P400.”

He cashed out P2000 then took her hand and led her to his car.

“I need to-“

“Fifi, can you relax?”

She closed her mouth. He unlocked his car and opened the door for her. Fifi looked at him then slowly got in the clean car. He jumped in and looked at her.

“Wa kae?”

“To the rank. You can drop me off there.”

“From there where are you going?”

“Maitengwe.”

He reversed from where he was parked and joined the road. Fifi silently looked ahead, Obakeng stole glances at her driving to the rank. He turned right into the rank and parked the car.

“One would swear you are not the same person who was dancing on top of the tables singing louder than the speakers.”

Fifi laughed embarrassed. “That wasn’t me.”

He smiled. “I think I remember that t-shirt.”

She laughed. “So I can’t have a similar t-shirt?”

He stared at her face and smiled staring at her vibrant smile.

“What?”

“You talk in your sleep.”

“You are lying.”

“You do.”

She smiled. “What did I say?”

“You were singing Sister Bethina.”

Fifi laughed. “Waaka. (You are lying.)”

“I am telling you. Ke ha ke go tswere ore o fologa bolao. (I had to hold you back when you were about to get off the bed.)”

Fifi laughed so much her ribs hurt. “Tlherra waaka.(You are lying.)”

“I should have taken a video. Nna ebile kene ke tsogile ke ipotsa gore ke matimone a gotweng mang a. (I was so scared wondering what sort of demons are these.)”

She put her hands on her face laughing. “Stop.”

He smiled staring at her. “After that you said something about not sleeping with someone for money. Then something Ricky. I figured your gay friend. Then you started crying for your father.”

Fifi stopped laughing then wiped her tears leaning back. “What else?”

“Nothing.”

She looked at him. “I have to go.”

“You have a beautiful laugh and smile. It brightens up your face.”

She involuntary smiled. “Thank you. I have to go.”

He took out money from his pocket and put it in her bag.

“Bye...”

Fifi took out the money and counted. “I don’t need all this. I just-“

“It’s your money and also an apologize for your beer.”

She looked at him then counted her P400 and gave

him the remaining.

“Thank you. But I am fine.”

She stepped out holding the P400. But then...she leaned over and took an extra P200.

“Thanks.”

Obakeng smiled. “You are most welcome.”

She looked at other money notes on his lap then closed the door and walked away headed to the buses.

Fifi bought a ticket from the driver then got in the bus holding her ticket. She sat by the window and looked over at the Jeep staring at him buying something from a guy selling cool drinks. He turned to the bus and locked eyes with him then slowly looked away as the cool drink guy ran over to her window.

“Ke wena Fifi? (Are you Fifi?)”

“Yes.”

He took out a can of coke and a packet of Simba chips. He handed them to her.

“Obakeng o go reketsi. (Obakeng bought for you.)”

Fifi looked over at him as he got in his car then he drove off. She smiled.

“Thank you.”

The bus slowly took off as she opened her potato chips.

Lorato sat in her clean house that Saturday morning, her feet on her cream couch while she watched her series catching up.

Her phone vibrated on the table, she slowly reached for it and sighed picking.

“Hello?”

“Your sister just left. I know she is going to her witch grandparents so they can bewitch me.”

“Mmê is not a witch. She’s never been a witch. Please stop this. I know you are still using insults

on Fifi embarrassing her. That's the reason why I never come there because you are not a good person. Your heart is full of evilness, I don't know how papa could put up with you for all the years he stayed with you. You are a toxic person."

"Lorato I am your mother!"

"O pelo mas we. If no one tells you that, I will tell you."

She started crying. "Lorato you are talking to me like that? Me? Your mother?"

Lorato cut the call and called her sister. She cut the call before it would ring deciding she would just wait till she arrived.

She stared at the TV screen and found herself thinking of the man she had seen yesterday. She sighed still embarrassed then called her older sister smiling.

"Hello?"

"I was going to wait till you arrived but I have to tell this, yesterday during lunch I went to some

restaurant with this snake colleague.”

Fifi laughed. “I already don’t like her.”

Lorato smiled. “This girl drags me to this new place then dips when the bill comes.”

“Don’t tell me you paid her bill?”

“I had no choice mme I cut her off. So I walk out of the restaurant, I am angry and I am talking to myself in my head then realize I don’t have my keys. That moment a deep sexy voice talks to me from behind gotwe looking for this...I turn and Farah Gawd!”

Fifi laughed. “O simolots e. (You have started.)”

“Ijo...still speechless. And he’s clean and...wow.”

Fifi laughed. “Then?”

“He says you have a beautiful smile. Me being me I start kere I am not giving you my number because you found my keys. Mma then guy says he never asked for it and I can kindly keep it. I have never been so embarrassed and he’s stuck in my head.”

Fifi laughed making her laugh too. See, Fifi had that kind of contagious laugh that always made you

laugh too.

“Lorato mma!”

“I know.. I am still embarrassed but now I can’t get him off my head.”

“Lenna I saw someone. He’s...o siame hela, not to tall. J ust ok. Not buff, he’s just ok. And handsome too. But not too much.. he’s manly. But I know I am not his type.”

“How do you know?”

Fifi chuckled. “I know. Men like him date ladies like you. E seng rona matagwa a sa berekeng. (Not us drunkards who are unemployed.)”

Lorato laughed. “You would be surprised.”

“Nope. Relationships need money Lorato. I know where I belong. Dating someone like him is applying for a heart break. It’s hard being unemployed. It affects a lot. I bring nothing to the table. And either way, he met me drunk. I called his mother a whore.. vomited in his car. Low-key almost accused him of rape. And the list goes on.”

“Was this yesterday?”

“Yes.”

“You will never know. I wish you can come and stay with me. I miss you.”

“Let me recoup. I will start applying for jobs in Gaborone. If I find something then I will come.”

“I will continue helping you look.”

“You are the best.”

The sisters continued chatting, Lorato relaxed laughing as Fifi laughed explaining something.

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[04/23, 05:36]':

Sins Unforgiven

#3

Later that day, Fifi walked through her

grandmother's small gate and into the yard. She slowly approached the door already hearing the radio playing. Fifi took a deep breath then knocked gently before walking in. Her grandmother turned and smiled getting up.

“Doba!”

Fifi smiled laughed as her grandmother hugged her. Trust her grandmother to still call her with that nickname.

“Mama mma!”

“You forgot me.”

Tears filled Fifi's eyes as she hugged her tightly. She closed her eyes to keep her tears at bay but they still rolled down as she got emotional.

“I didn't forget you...”

Her grandmother cupped her face then looked at Fifi's tears. She smiled.

“There is a point after you were born your aunt caused a big fight between your father and your mother. Your mother's mother was a busy woman

back in her days. So she gave birth to a very light child with black curly hair. Her father was very black.” She paused and laughed making Fifi smile. “But he took care of her. Your mother was very beautiful. She caught your father’s eyes from afar. And when you were born, you had black soft hair and you were yellow. Your hair grew on it’s own though it was Setswana hair with a touch of what your mother had. Your aunt started spreading rumors about your paternity till your father did those tests. Back then it was very expensive. He sold his ox and did the test. And you were his. You are beautiful...you have her eyes, and her laughter.”

Tears rolled down Fifi’s cheeks as her grandmother spoke.

“You are beautiful, you remind me of her. Only she was very quiet, she barely spoke. She would just smile...just like you smile. But your forward character is your father’s.”

Fifi laughed wiping away her tears. Her grandmother took out her handkerchief from her bra and wiped Fifi’s tears.

“I am happy you finally remembered me.”

Her grandfather pulled her in his arms. “Ms Paballo.”

Fifi laughed hugging the old man. “Mr. P.”

He laughed moving back and put his arm around his wife.

“I was wondering who was going to cut my nails. No one takes good care of me like you do.”

Fifi smiled. “Mr. P, my services are expensive.”

“I will pay you in love value.”

Her grandmother picked her bag from the ground.

“Come. O jele? You are losing weight.”

Fifi followed her grandmother. “I ate.”

“You look thin. Is that woman feeding you?”

Her grandmother opened the door to the room she always used with Lorato whenever she visited.

Trust her grandmother to clean the room as if someone used the room.

Her grandmother turned to her. “I will go and cook

for you. You look hungry.”

“Thank you.”

Her grandmother held her hand. “I can see something is wrong. But we will talk about it. Right now rest.”

Fifi nodded then her grandmother walked out. She took out her phone and looked at the one bar of network. She changed into fresh clothes then walked out and looked at her grandfather who was holding the radio.

“Papa, network?”

“At the big baobab tree near the river but it’s far. I will go with you.”

“No. I will go. It’s fine.”

“There are people who steal people here Fifi.”

“Mr. P, I will be fine. Let me make a call. I am coming.”

She walked out of the gate taking the thin trail into the bushes. She hummed holding her phone, minutes later she approached the tree and looked at

the three bars of network.

Immediately an incoming call came through.

“Ricky...”

“Heela I have been trying to get hold of you.”

“I went to Maitengwe. Network is bad here.”

“What? What are you doing in Maitengwe? And why am I only finding out now?”

“I found my clothes in the bin, most of them missing. I am tired of this woman stealing my peace. I am sorry I didn’t tell you. It was a last minute decision.”

“She threw your clothes in the bin? This witch!”

“It’s fine though. I don’t want to fight anymore.”

“You should have called me though.”

“I know. I am sorry friend.”

“Eish, now what am I going to do all alone? Kana I have no one but you.”

Fifi smiled. “You will be fine.”

“I am going to come there. You just can’t leave me.

Are there any handsome headboys?”

Fifi laughed. “No.”

“Ija, anyways, Isaka came back.”

“For what?”

“He says he’s sorry and that he wants me.”

“What did you say?”

“That I demand girlfriend allowance and risk allowance incase his zombies come back.”

“Yes!”

“Friend, I told you that you can live with me. You don’t have to go to Maitengwe.”

“I need this.”

“There was a guy yesterday at the club...I don’t know if you saw him but he was looking at you. He was wearing a t-shirt written BAX. That guy was looking at you I even thought he was going to buy us drinks.”

“I didn’t see anyone.”

“He was handsome. And he smelt nice.”

“You know me and dating.”

“Its been a year Legaufi. You need to have sex. It’s necessary. Go nyobiwa go necessary.”

Fifi chuckled. “Bye.”

“I am telling you. I heard most herdsmen are Zimbabwean. Kana bo Knowledge, no Tawana le bo Tatenda have big dics. And they know how to use them. Nna I say do it.”

“Bye Ricky.”

“J ust find your own guy...your own guy named Success kana Fortune. The likes of Blessing yaana. Gape they know how to take care of woman. Bo Bright. They know how to love a woman. Find your own.”

Fifi laughed then hung up. She looked around then Fifi laughed then hung up. She looked around then walked to the river. She smiled staring at the water, a thought of taking off her clothes and just relaxing inside crossed her mind but then someone could

walk over or she could drown and die. That was one risk she wasn't going to take. She turned and walked back to her grandparents house after texting Lorato.

Somewhere just outside Francistown, mmagwe Lerato walked inside a small hut naked and sat down with a woman who also sat naked muttering unknown things underneath her breath.

Mmagwe Lorato took a deep breath.

“My late husband’s daughter found a job. I want her to lose the job and continue suffering.”

The woman looked at her. “That same daughter you once came to me about?”

“Yes.”

The lady nodded shaking. She started singing. She stood up then walked to the corner with her fallen saggy breasts. She picked a black calabash then

poured water inside before walking back to mmagwe Lorato.

“Pee inside this water.”

Mmagwe Lorato stood up taking the calabash and peed inside. The woman looked at her.

“Do you have her panty?”

“Yes.”

Mmagwe Lorato walked outside then came back holding Fifi’s panty.

“Put it in the water then spit inside and say all you want.”

She put Fifi’s panty inside the water mixed with pee.

“I want her to lose her job.”

“Say her full name and surname!”

“Legaufi Paballo I want you to suffer. I want you to lose your job and never get a job in your life. I want all your success to go to my daughter, Lorato Paballo. I want you to die suffering. I want you to not get married but just continue getting used and

dumped. I want your tears to be my daughter's happiness. I want you to go crazy and lose your mind. I want you to die in misery. I want nothing of yours to never work out!"

She continued cursing Fifi's life as Fifi's red panty turned the water dark black while the woman threw things inside muttering things.

The water slowly showed Fifi walking. Mmagwe Lorato cursed her even more then finally finished up.

The woman picked the calabash and put it in the fire that was in the middle of the room. The water boiled till it was finished. She took out Fifi's panty and threw it in the fire. The panty started burning.

"Its done."

Mmagwe Fifi smiled. "Thank you."

She walked out then came back with money and paid the woman before walking out. She put on her clothes and walked away smiling happily.

A MONTH LATER...

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[04/23, 05:36]':

Sins Unforgiven

#4

A Month Later...

At Mojalefa Auditors in Gaborone, Obakeng sat in his office staring at his loan balance. He worked out how much he would pay the bank back if added more to what he was already giving them monthly.

He looked out through his window and stared at his white Jeep wondering if buying it had been a good idea...yeah it was what he really wanted but...

He sighed staring back at his laptop. He picked his phone and picked his sister's call.

“Yeah?”

Nonofo laughed. “Hi. I miss you.”

“I don’t believe that. O batang Nono? (What do you want Nono?)”

“It’s a bit hard this side. Can I place loan some money. I will pay it back end of month.”

“What happened to your salary?”

“I joined a gym club.”

“Nono, you need to know your priorities, accept you can’t afford the gym. Run in the mornings and evenings. You don’t have to go to the gym.”

“Therra pretty please...I will pay it back.”

“You never pay back anything.”

“I just need P500.”

He sighed. “End of month I want to see your budget.”

“Yes big Bro!”

He hung up and transferred her some money and

leaned back, his mind taking him back to Fifi. That laugh...he found himself smiling then her voice. He grabbed his phone and called his friend.

“Bax!”

“KB wee, did you find anything?”

“I found more than twenty Legaufi’s and non is her. I need at least her surname..”

“I told you, I only know that her name is Legaufi... Fifi. She’s..maybe a 5’5, petite...and light in complexion. She was at that party.”

“You know I was mostly outside at that party. And there are a lot 5’5 woman, petite and light skin. Maybe you should just forget her.”

Obakeng sighed. “I tried but...I am even dreaming her now.”

KB laughed. “J ust get over it. It’s life.”

“The last time I saw her she was going to Maitengwe...”

“KB wee, you will be disappointed.”

Obakeng sighed. “Maybe that will help me get over her. I can’t seem to be able to wash her out of my mind. I just...I feel like I have been bewitched. She’s...”

“Maybe she has five kids with different baby daddies.”

“I want to see it for myself so that lenna ke tswe mo go ene.”

“I will keep looking.”

“Sure ntwana!”

He hung up and sat still for a while thinking. He finally stood up and packed his things then walked out. His PA looked at him.

“I am taking the rest of the day off. Reschedule everything to Monday.”

Summer nodded. “Yes sir.”

He walked out and jumped in his car then drove off. Summer slowly sat down as her heart pounded. Only a month since she had started working for him and he still made her nervous.

She got up and walked to his office in her short black dress, she took a deep breath inhaling his cologne. Talk about a proper real man. She closed his blinds then sorted out a few things on his desk. She slowly sat on his chair just imagining him seated there...she smiled then got up and quickly walked out.

Lorato dialed Fifi's number that same morning seated in her car. The call cut before it could ring. She looked at the time and started her car then reversed out of her gate. She pressed the gate remote then the gate slid close as she drove off calling Ricky.

“Hey Girl!”

Lorato smiled. “Hey, I coming. I will be there in 5 hours. I will call you when I am in Francistown.”

“Ok sharp. What did you buy for her?”

“Nothing much. You know how Fifi is.”

“I know. I am struggling coming up with something. I know she probably forgot it’s her birthday.”

Lorato laughed. “Just get anything. She won’t refuse it.”

“Ok. See you.”

“Bye.”

Lorato hung up and connected her phone to the car. She played her music cruising headed North.

Ricky got off the cab at the mall in Francistown in shorts and heels. He walked confidently as if he wasn’t wearing 8 inch heels. People turned and looked as he put on his sunglasses. He walked inside a clothing store already knowing what his friend usually liked.

A lady walked to him. “Are you the one I saw in my

husband's phone?"

Ricky took off his glasses and looked at the woman. He cleared his throat tuning his deep voice.

"Do you know who I am?"

She frowned at just how deep his voice was. "I saw-"

"Ke ta go thuba ka feisi gore o reporte GBV ko Malaysia ka meno a shortang mo ganong. (I will punch you so hard you will report GBV in Malaysia with missing teeth.)"

He smiled and spoke with female voice.

"Bye choma!"

He turned and continued shopping. The woman slowly walked away confused on just what had happened.

Later that day in Maitengwe, Obakeng slowed down

at the house he had been directed by two little boys. He parked his car at the gate and looked at the time, he had beaten a most probably seven hour drive to only five and a half hours.

He looked at the house staring at an old couple seated by the Veranda already looking at his car. Now that he was here, he actually questioned his decision. What if he had travelled all the way here for nothing...but then it would set his mind at ease. Maybe help him forget her.

He stepped out of the car taking off his cap then threw it inside the car and walked through the gate. He walked to the veranda as the old man whistled.

A dog ran over, Obakeng slowed down already putting his hands together respectfully.

“Dumelang...”

The old lady looked at him. “Who are you?”

“My name is Obakeng. I am looking for a friend of mine. Her name is Legaufi. I am not sure if I am at the rightful place.”

She quickly smiled. “Oh.. you are Doba’s friend? Don’t be scared my boy. We just got worried.”

Fifi’s grandmother sighs d. “Uhu, I thought Fifi was leriba.”

His wife looked at him. “Leriba keng yaanong? (What’s Leriba?)”

“Selo makgowa. (The English thing.) Woman to woman. Man to man.”

“Gase Leriba. Gatwe ke...Kgayi. Kana gatweng ka sekgowa? Kgay.”

“That. I thought she was that thing. I never heard of a boy before. Akere even her friend o gone mo.”

“Fifi is not that.”

Fifi’s grandmother smiled turning to Obakeng. “She is coming. She wentnt to the river to bath. There is no water here. You can sit on that chair my boy and tell us who your parents are.”

At the river, Fifi got bathing water from the river after taking a quick bath. She filled the twenty liter bucket then stepped out of the water with the bucket.

She took a deep breath then took out her phone and switched it on. With the electricity that had been gone for two weeks now, she only switched it on when necessary. She opened her messages, there was nothing important. She went on Facebook and paused at the Lorato's Facebook post that was at the top.

She had bought the bricks and cement to start her house. Fifi smiled happily and commented with dancing and heart emojis.

She scrolled down for a few minutes then switched off her phone then put it in her bra. She bended folded a small towel and put it in her head. Fifi bit her lower lip and picked the heavy bucket. She put it on her head on top of the towel that was acting as a cushion. She took a deep as some water spilled.

She slowly walked finding her balance then let go of the bucket and walked balancing it with just her head.

Fifi walked through the small trail singing alone headed home. She stopped by the Moretologa tree (Sour Plum) and got some, she threw two in her mouth and some in her grandmother's dress's pocket and continued walking while eating.

Her heart skipped as she looked at a white car parked by the gate wondering who it was. She quickened her pace hoping no one was scamming her grandparents. She passed the Jeep and walked through the gate.

Her knees slowly got weak as she locked eyes with Obakeng who was laughing with her grandparents. Her grandmother quickly stood up and helped her put the bucket down as she approached, her heart pounded so much she could swear it felt like a heart attack was about to happen.

The dog ran over and sniffed her legs playfully. Her grandmother looked at it.

“Rambo! Go!”

She kicked it then it ran off. Fifi’s grandmother looked at Fifi’s dusty feet and laughed.

“Our river is a bit far. She’s dusty from all the walking but she’s usually clean. Fifi, your friend came all the way from Gaborone to see you. I didn’t know you had such good looking friends.”

Fifi swallowed then pinched herself but he was still there. Obakeng stood up.

“Hi.”

She looked at him then looked down staring the oversized dress she was wearing.

She looked at him. “What...what are you doing here? How did you even...”

“I have been looking for you. So I thought I would drive here before giving up. I have been asking everyone I meet if they know Legaufi till I met two boys who luckily know you.. they directed me here. I came to see you.”

Her grandparents walked inside the house. Fifi

shook her head in shock.

“Why? It doesn’t make sense...why would you just come here? You don’t even know me. You saw me once. I can’t believe you are here.. how did you know I was here?”

“You said you were going to Maitengwe that day.”

“What do you want?”

Obakeng looked at the window staring at her grandparents who were staring then smiled.

“Your grandparents are watching. They like me already.”

She turned but they quickly closed the curtain.

“Let’s talk in my car.”

She slowly followed him to the car and got in with her dusty feet.

He looked at her. She fixed her doek then buttoned the last button of her grandmother’s dress.

“I couldn’t stop thinking about you.”

“O bata kuku? (You want p*s sy?)”

“Nyaa mma. (No.) I was hoping maybe we could be friends.”

“I am unemployed. I can’t get a job. I can’t take care of myself. I have tried doing my own thing but nothing ever works out. I can’t even keep a job if I get one. I bring nothing to a relationship or friendship but my poverty and never ending problems. I end up being a burden. As you can see, I am a village girl who depends on my grandparent’s pension money. The girl you saw that night is another version of me. A drunkard. A disrespectful poor drunkard. So no. We can’t be friends because I have nothing.” Tears filled her eyes. “I can’t give you anything. I am sorry you drove all the way here. I don’t even know why. But I am sorry.”

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[04/23, 05:36]':

Sins Unforgiven

#5

She paused then smiled through her tears.

“I am sorry you travelled all the way here for nothing.”

“Being unemployed doesn’t make you worthless. It doesn’t make you poor. You are just broke at the moment. Other plants germinate faster, others slower. Just because your plant hasn’t germinated as yet doesn’t make you any less of a human being. Most of us have been there. Gape you will bring beauty to the table. It’s not the same. Having a beautiful friend is very important in life.”

Fifi slowly smiled fixing her doek. Obakeng stared at her.

“How old are you?”

“Twenty five.”

“Its only been three years of unemployment. Some of us stayed even longer unemployed. At some point I considered being a thief and even stole. We

all start differently. I know you compare yourself to your age mates but we are different Fifi.”

“What did you steal?”

He smiled. “Out of my motivating speech that’s all you gathered?”

Fifi laughed. “What did you steal?”

He laughed. “Fifi, what I stole is not important. What’s important is that...don’t throw in the towel as yet.”

She giggled. “I need to know. Maybe lenna nka uts wa. You never know. Gongwe my success will come after I steal.”

Obakeng smiled staring at her. Her complexion had darkened just a bit though he suspected it was the sun. “I didn’t come here to teach you theft Legaufi.. you are beautiful.”

“Why are you here? Be honest. You have nothing to lose.”

“I couldn’t stop thinking about you. I had someone look for you. They couldn’t find you so I thought I

would just try my luck and come look for myself. I just want to be your friend. That's all."

"So you travelled all the way from Gaborone to Maitengwe to just be my friend?"

Obakeng stared at her slightly parted lips, his heart racing then he leaned over and kissed her softly, turning the kiss into a french kiss.

Fifi's heart skipped as he kissed her harder, she slowly kissed him back, her eyes closed. Her nipples hardened as her p*ssy slowly got moist. Obakeng slowly let go of her lips and smiled.

"Yes. And that too."

Fifi fixed her dress panting feeling her wet panties. She couldn't even remember the last time she had a man kiss her like that or had her even feeling like that.

"Do you want us to take a drive around?"

"I am dirty. Let me go and wash my legs."

"You are fine. It's ok."

He started the car and drove off. Fifi looked at his

hands as he drove, she looked at her own nails and sighed. At least they were short and clean. He drove through the gravel road looking around then finally parked his car under a big morula tree.

“I bought drinks on my way here, do you want?”

She nodded. He reached for the cooler at the back and gave her a can. Fifi smiled opening then took a sip.

“Where is your girlfriend?”

“I am single.”

“You are single?”

“Yeah. I broke up with my previous girlfriend months ago.”

“Why?”

“We wanted different things in life.”

“What different things?”

“She got a job overseas. We couldn’t find a common ground so we ended up ending it.”

“How long were you with her?”

“5 months.”

“Do you still love her?”

Obakeng laughed. “No Fifi. I don’t.”

“If she decides to come back, will you go back?”

“No. I am over it. And besides that, it was just not going to work.”

“So you are single and looking? I have a sister. She has a good job, she stays in Gaborone just like you and she’s very beautiful. Maybe-“

“Maybe I want you Fifi..”

“You can’t. I offer nothing.”

“There is a lot you can offer...I don’t need your money.”

“Therra please don’t do this. You are complicating my life for no reason.”

“I didn’t drive all the way here to be hooked up with your sister.. I don’t even want to know your sister.”

“She is way better than me.”

“She can be way better than Jesus. It wouldn’t make a difference.”

Tears filled her eyes. “I know you just want to sleep with me. Can you not complicate my life please...I have enough on my plate already. You saw me. Now you can go.”

“Your grandparents said I can sleep over tonight.”

“You can’t. We don’t have water.”

“I already said yes.”

“I will tell them you had to go.”

“They really like me. They thought you were gay.”

“What?”

“Ng...can you just let them be happy? They think we are an item. You don’t have to break their hearts.”

“Obakeng...”

“I am just saying. But the choice is yours. Your grandfather even asked me about my intentions. I told him I am almost done saving for magadi. He’s excited. He is going to renovate the house with that

money. I sort of promised to help with the cows tomorrow.”

“Obakeng...”

“I came here for you. I just want to be your friend.”

“You kissed me.”

“Because I dreamt doing it. I just wanted to see if it would feel the same. Don’t take it personally.”

“O lorile o ntsuna?”

“Yes. But that’s not the point. The point is you are a really cool person and I want us to be friends. But I won’t force you into anything you don’t want.”

“I don’t want to be your friend. I don’t want stress.”

“Fifi-“

“You said you won’t force me. Don’t force me. I don’t want you. I am happy without you. You want to turn my life upside down.”

He stared at her for a second then started the car and drove back to her grandparent’s house then parked by the gate.

He looked at her. “So you never thought about me?”

“Why would I? I only saw you once.”

“You won’t have let me kiss you if you didn’t think about me.”

“You caught me by surprise.”

“I am kissing you again..”

“I-“

Obakeng kissed her, she closed her eyes inhaling, her body coming alive. His tongue moved in her mouth stroking hers sending shivers down her spine.

He touched her breast as her p*s sy throbbed. Fifi squeezed his biceps and let out a slight moan in his mouth.

He moved his lips from hers and kissed her neck. Fifi closed her eyes as her entire body weakened. Obakeng’s dick stretched his pants getting harder as he kissed her more.

Fifi pressed her thighs together, Obakeng kissed her juicy lips again, slightly biting her lower lip

squeezing her small breasts. She let out another weak moan, her pussy throbbing so much it actually hurt.

He whispered against her lips. “Stop me Legaufi..”

She slowly caressed his chest breathing on his lips, her p*s*s*y soaking. Obakeng pulled her to his lap do that she straddled him, the tinted windows protecting them from anyone outside. He moved her closer.

“Fifi...tell me to stop...”

She moved even closer sitting on his hard like steel erection. He touched her waist and slightly moved underneath her, his dick rubbing against her throbbing meat, she moaned at just how much pleasure that gave her.

His dick oozed with precum as she sat on his hard dic. All he had to do was take it out, push her panties to the side and have her but he knew it was more than lust.

“Legaufi...I said stop me...”

“Mhmmm...”

He whispered in her ear. “You didn’t think about me?”

She moved her waist on him rubbing herself on his hardness.

“Talk to me babe...”

He grinded against her, she pinched his skin, her eyes closed.

“Obakeng...”

“Talk to me..”

A tear rolled down as she moved again on top of his pants. He kissed her cheek.

“Fifi...”

“Ahhh...”

He hugged her waist so that she wouldn’t move.

“Legaufi..”

“I did! I did! But I know where I belong! It won’t work!” Her lips quivered as she fought her tears. “I know it won’t work!”

“Why did you lie and say you didn’t?”

“Because I am scared. I don’t want to live in fear. Gape I cheat in relationships.”

“How can you afford to cheat when you are broke?”

She stared at him and laughed sniffling. “I just do.”

“Mme kana o ta lela ga o ts hamekela mo go nna.”

He cupped her face and dropped a baby kiss on her lips.

“I will see you tomorrow. I will find a lodge to sleep at tonight. Tell your grandfather I will be here in the morning. Go.”

She looked at him as her pussy throbbed. He opened the door and put her down. Fifi stared at his bulge. He looked at it then at her.

“It will go away. I said go.”

She swallowed then turned and walked in the yard as he drove away. Lorato’s car immediately parked where the white Jeep had been, she stared at it as it drove off then looked at Ricky.

“That car looks familiar...”

She stepped out of the car with Ricky. Fifi screamed as Ricky ran over to her. He hugged her immediately inhaling the strong male cologne. Ricky smiled.

“Ke mang wa Jeep?”

Fifi laughed. “No one.”

Lorato walked over smiling and hugged her. She smelt the manly cologne and curiously looked at her.

“Who was that?”

“No one. I can’t believe you guys are here.”

Lorato laughed. “Is he that guy you talk about unaware most of the time we talk?”

Ricky gasped. “Ke Bax? La jola?”

“No-“

“Girl there’s hickey on your neck!”

Fifi touched her neck. Lorato laughed. “Guys, Bax is the party guy?”

Ricky nodded. "Yes."

Lorato smiled staring at her sister blushing. "His car looks like my guy's car. It was a white Jeep too."

Ricky laughed. "Imagine if it's the same guy."

They all laughed. Lorato smiled. "That would be a problem but then I would have seen him first."

Ricky looked at her. "You seeing him first won't mean he loves you."

Lorato laughed. "Waitse Ricky bathong!"

"My loyalties are with my friend."

Fifi smiled and hugged her little sister. "I missed you."

Lorato smiled happily in her sister's arms. "Me too. You smell like a man. A proper one! Waitse I want to see this Bax. He has you all like this."

Ricky smiled. "He's cute. And dark in complexion. But enough about Bax, Legaufi what are you wearing? Keng gomo?"

They walked to the house as Ricky went on about

the ugly dress.

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[04/23, 05:36]':

Sins Unforgiven

#6

Later that day, Fifi sat under the tree on her grandfather's mat while Ricky painted her nails. Lorato sat behind plaiting her.

"I have been applying for you but they never call back."

Fifi nodded. "It's ok."

Lorato smiled. "But a colleague has been wanting a helper. I negotiated P2600. It's ok if you don't want the job. I just thought maybe it can be something while we look."

Ricky looked at Lorato. “You found her a job as a maid?”

Fifi smiled. “P2600 is not bad.”

Ricky frowned. “You want to clean after people?”

“Its still a job.”

“And since you will be staying with me, you won’t have any expenses so you can save the money so you start your own thing. Maybe you are destined to be your own boss.”

Fifi looked at Ricky. “Maybe I should go.”

“To wipe people’s butt?”

“Its better than nothing. P2600 is a lot. I can save up that money. And I will be in Gaborone. Since I have a diploma in Business, I can even apply for receptionist positions.”

Ricky looked at the hope in Fifi’s eyes. She smiled.

“Or maybe if I work really hard, she can give me P3000.”

Lorato nodded. “She’s a nice person. She only has

two kids.. one who's five. The other is twelve. Girls. She stays with her husband. They are four. They live in a double storey, most work is the cleaning because her first born can help herself."

"I will take it."

Lorato looked at her. "Really?"

She nodded. "Yes."

Lorato hugged her. Ricky joined the hug.

"I am not a fan of you being a helper but it's money..."

Fifi laughed then leaned back. "If I save for five months, I would have saved more than 10k."

Ricky smiled seeing the hope in her eyes, he couldn't quite remember when last she had been this hopeful. It made him smile even more.

Lorato smiled. "Then we will go back together tomorrow."

Fifi nodded watching Ricky finish up painting her toes.

“They are nice.”

Ricky smiled then poured them beer in mugs.

“Happy birthday, this treatment only comes once.”

Fifi laughed getting her beer. “Thank you.”

Lorato finished plaiting her and smiled at her work.

“Done!”

Fifi smiled. “Thanks.”

“Happy Birthday Fifi...”

“Thank you. For the present too.” Fifi looked at her new phone. “I love it.”

“You are welcome sis.”

Ricky pressed his phone. “The network here makes me have anxiety.”

Fifi laughed. “Just enjoy life without social media Ricky.”

“I want to know what people are saying about me.”

“Guys I bought us some snacks. They are in the car.”

Lorato stood up in her jeans and walked to be the car, her straight weave shined under the sun. Fifi smiled staring at her walking to get car parked under the shade.

Ricky looked at Fifi curiously. “So Bax?”

Fifi smiled. “What?”

“Should I be excited? My friend it’s been a very long dry season down there.”

“Don’t waste your excitement. It won’t work.”

“He came here to see you all the way from Gabs, are you serious right now?”

“Maybe he was driven by lust. You know they all lose interest after they sleep with me or they just leave me at the end.”

“No one travels all the way from Gabs to Maitengwe for just sex.”

Lorato walked back holding up snacks and sat down.

“There are lodges nearby akere?”

Fifi looked at her. “Why do you need a lodge?”

“I don’t want to crowd the house.”

“Crowd the house how? You used to come here for holiday.”

“There is no space for the three of us.”

“There is. I will sleep on the floor with Ricky. You can take the bed.”

“Alone on the bed?”

“Yes. In the room. We will be fine. There is no need for a lodge.”

Ricky looked at Fifi and started chatting to her. Lorato watched as they laughed talking about a party they had went to.

She opened her snacks and started eating feeling left out. Minutes later she took her phone as they continued laughing then started playing video games.

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Later that night, Lorato laid on the bed while Fifi laid on the floor waiting for Ricky who had went out to pee outside at the toiletry. She turned and faced the other direction falling asleep as Ricky walked back in the room. He switched off the light and laid down with Fifi.

He lowered his voice.

“The J eep is outside.”

Fifi frowned. “What?”

“I think it’s him. He didn’t see me but maybe he’s waiting for everyone to sleep before coming to take you.”

Fifi looked at the time, it was just after ten. Ricky turned closing his eyes to sleep. Fifi laid there for some minutes then slowly stood up and walked out. She passed her grandparent’s door and tip toed to the door in the dark. She unlocked the door and walked out. She stood by the veranda staring at darkness then he flashed his lights once. She put on her flip flops and hurried over to his car.

He leaned over opening the door for her. Fifi got in and looked at him.

She whispered. "What are you doing here?"

He whispered back. "I came to see you."

"You can't just park here. If my friend hadn't seen you what were you going to do?"

"I was going to come to the window. Should we go to the lodge?"

"And do what at the lodge?"

"Sleep."

He started his car and drove off. A while later he parked his car and stepped out with her. He held her hand and led her to his chalet. He walked in with her and smiled.

"Can we stop whispering now? Do you want to watch a movie?"

She looked at the small TV in the room then at him.

"I think I want to sleep."

He switched off the light and pulled her to the bed.

He laid down with her and pulled her in his arms. Fifi took a deep breath in, her body slightly under his.

She slowly relaxed and closed her eyes.

“My sister found me a job as a helper in Gaborone. I am going with her tomorrow.”

“Which qualifications do you have?”

“A degree in Civil Engineering and a diploma in Business Administration.”

He kissed her neck. “Impressive. I can get you a better offer at my work place. You can give me your documents and-“

“What happens when you lose interest in me? I don’t want you to raise my hopes only to disappoint me after that.”

“Fifi-“

“But thank you.”

“Can you please give me a chance?”

“I have taken the job as a helper. I don’t want to be

disappointed.”

“What do you think is going to happen if you give me a chance?”

“You are going to sleep with me then go back and forget me so I am left wondering what I did wrong. Something is just going to change, by then I would be in love with you. Then you will just leave me with no proper explanation. I have been there. I know how it goes. Already I was thinking about you. Now you are here and you keep doing all these things you are doing. I am going to give in and let you have me. After that you leave me...”

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PSins Unforgiven

#6

He switched on his side lamp. She looked at him

then kissed him before he could say anything else. He kissed her back then she got on top of him sitting on weapon. She moved her waist grinding on him and felt him grow underneath her.

He touched her waist then squeezed her breast. He flipped them getting on top of her pressing his hard on between her legs. Her night dress rode over as they humped on each other.

He took off her night dress and touched her breasts. He leaned over and sucked her nipples. Fifi closed her eyes putting her hand inside his pants then he touched it. She stroked his dick bravely that he grunted grazing her nipple with his teeth.

Her p*ssy soaked as he touched every part of her body. He slid his other hand in her panty touched her flowing river.

She was so wet even her panty was soaking. He rubbed her clit breathing heavily. His dick got even harder it hurt. He pulled out her panties and opened her legs wider. Her pussy lips closed everything inside. He swallowed then leaned over and ran his

tongue on her slit making her vibrate.

He gently sucked her that she moved underneath him, her hand in his head with her head thrown back.

Her toes curled as she moaned even more.

He raised his head and kissed her lips. She helped him take off his t-shirt then touched his skin.

He took out his dick then ran it up and down her wetness just feeling her warmth.

He groaned at the pleasure then pressed her hole teasing her. She moaned helplessly wanting him so bad.

“Do it...”

He looked at her breathing heavily still moving his waist. “I didn’t bring condoms...should we stop?”

“Mhmmm...”

He looked in her eyes then kissed her and
#removed.

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Lying underneath him, Fifi closed her eyes, her orgasm hitting her so hard it almost knocked her out. Her body froze as the pleasure itched every part of her body. Obakeng drilled her uncontrollably fucking her with his entire dick. She gasped as she released in the most pleasurable way as her pussy narrowed on him squeezing him hard, her body convulsing. He fucked her harder, his bit clenching with each thrust then he stilled grunting as he pumped his thick warm cum inside her for the second time.

He gave her the last thrust and stilled deep inside her.

“Fuck ...”

He kissed her as his dick spurt out every drop inside her. He slid out leaving a trail of his cum and laid besides her weak. He pulled her closer.

“Hey...”

Fifi closed her eyes exhausted, her body still vibrating slightly.

“Fifi..I think I love you.”

A tear rolled down her cheek as she remained still and fell asleep in his arms.

That same night, in her dream, Fifi's her grandmother walked in the dense forest hearing someone crying. She followed the cries further into the forest but she couldn't seem to see anyone.

The cries got closer and closer as she walked, her heart skipped as her eyes fell on Fifi's mother crying.

She cried so much it broke her heart.

“Diane!”

She gasped waking up, her tears rolling down her cheeks. She put her hand on her chest shaking then slowly got down the bed reaching for her bible.

Hours later, early in the morning, Fifi woke up and looked at him sleeping. Tears filled her eyes, she knew what was going to follow after this. She slowly took off his arm around her and got off the bed gently. She touched his phone, it was ten minutes to four. She put his phone down.

She quickly put on her clothes then opened the door and walked out. She looked at the dark darkness then quickly walked away disappearing into the darkness.

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Almost an hour later, she walked inside the house and locked the door then got back in her room. Lorato woke up and looked at her while Ricky snored on the floor.

“Hey...”

Fifi smiled. “What time are we going? Isn’t it better if

we leave in the morning?”

Lorato nodded. “Yes.”

“There is water. Let’s bath. Ricky! Wake up! We are going!”

Fifi walked out and bumped into her grandmother.
“Fifi...”

“Lorato said it’s better we leave while it’s still early. She has to attend to something mo Gaborone.”

“Oh...so you are going now?”

“Yes.”

Her grandmother touched her hands. “I had a dream last night. I dreamt the same thing twice.” Her grandmother sighed tearfully. “I want to tell you not to go but I know you have been struggling. I want to pray for you.”

“What did you dream?”

“I don’t remember anymore but...come. Let’s pray.”

She led Fifi to the sitting room and sat down with her. The old woman closed her eyes praying.

“Father I don’t know everything but I know you are there. I know you see our tears and struggles. I know you see the shackles and bondages that hold us down, I know you see all that hold us back.” She paused as her tears rolled down.. “You see all that we don’t see, Lord today I pray for your mercy upon Legaufi’s life. I pray for your strength in my granddaughter’s life. Father she has struggled it’s enough...she has cried it’s enough.. “ She continued praying crying while holding Fifi’s hands.

Later that morning, Obakeng parked his car at the gate and looked at Fifi’s grandfather. He stepped out of his car and walked over. The old man looked at him smiling.

“You are still here. I thought you left with bo Fifi.”

Obakeng shook his head confused. “Left?”

The old man smiled. “Yes. To Gaborone.”

“Uh no. Fifi already left?”

“Yes. She didn’t tell you?”

“She told me she was going with her sister. I think she forgot to tell me they were leaving. What time did they go?”

“Very early in the morning. This girl...”

Fifi’s grandmother walked out and smiled at Obakeng.

“You are still here?”

Her husband looked at her. “She didn’t tell him she was going.”

“She didn’t? Waitse Legaufi...I don’t understand sometimes. Let me call her.”

Obakeng took out his phone. “You can call her with my phone. Mme le seka la mo omana, I think she’s just excited.”

He handed her the phone. She dialed Fifi’s number and called her.

“Hello?”

“Legaufi, so you left and you didn’t tell this wonderful young man that you were going?”

“Mama-“

“What kind of behavior is this?”

“I...he’s there?”

Obakeng smiled. “Can I talk to her?”

Fifi’s grandmother gave him the phone. He took a step back putting the phone on his ear.

“Hey...”

“Hi.”

“What happened? So you just left?”

“You were going to either way so I helped you. I have you what you wanted. Now you can stay away from me.”

“Legaufi-“

“And please stay away from my family. Don’t give them hope knowing there’s nothing to be hopeful about. I am blocking you.”

“Legaufi-“

She hung up. He called her again but it didn't go through. He took a deep breath and turned to her grandfather.

“I will see her in Gaborone. I am here to help with the cows.”

Fifi's grandfather smiled. “Thank you son. I never have anyone to help me.”

Fifi sat at the front sit with her sister staring ahead while Lorato drove headed to Gaborone. She thought of Obakeng but sighed. He was going to leave her either way. It was better this way.

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Sins Unforgiven

#8

Later that day, Fifi smiled as Lorato drove through her gate and parked near the door. Fifi looked at her house as they stepped out of the car.

Lorato took their bags at the boot and smiled.

“Come...”

Fifi followed after her. They walked inside the house, Fifi looked at her younger sister's house and furniture. Most of her things were white, her couches and the fluffy mat on the floor. Fifi took off her shoes as Lorato passed the open plan kitchen with white kitchen cabinets and counter going down the passage.

Fifi slowly followed behind her staring at Lorato's huge plasma mounted on the wall. He looked at paintings on the walls in the passage then walked inside the bedroom where Lorato had placed her bag on the bed.

“This is it.”

Fifi looked at the big Queen size bed then the dressing table where Lorato’s facial creams were lined up.

“You can use the bedroom with me.”

Fifi smiled. “You have really done well for yourself. I am happy for you.”

Lorato smiled. “Thanks. Though I can’t wait to start with my house and finish up. I want to stay in my house.”

Fifi nodded. “I am proud of you.”

Lorato walked to the ensuite and pushed the glass door open.

“You can take a shower here. I will order us something to eat. We can go shopping after this to get you nice new clothes for your job tomorrow.”

“You don’t gave to buy me anything Lolo. O just need to wash-“

“You need new clothes. The ones you have are too old, my colleague is a high class person. I don’t

want her thinking less of you. You need some skin care products too. You look too old for your age. Ebile let me book you in for a facial do they can cleanse your face. Take a shower. I will make any appointment for you.”

Fifi walked to get bag to take out her bathing towel. Lorato snatched the bag from her.

“Use my things. I am throwing away everything in this bag. Go and bath. I will do your makeup when you are done then we will go to the mall. I am ordering pizza.”

“I need my panty.”

“We will get you new underwear too.”

Fifi sighed. “Lorato, you don’t have to do all this.”

“I want to. I am going to take care of you. I have no one but you. Go and take a shower.”

Fifi slowly walked inside the ensuite walking on the white tiles. She took off her clothes then stepped under the shower. She washed off her sweat and walked out a while later smelling like Lorato’s

shower gel, a towel wrapped around her body.

Lorato looked at her and smiled.

“You can wear this dress.”

Fifi picked the dress and put it on.

“Thank you.”

“Pizza is almost here. I booked an appointment for you so they wash your face. Tomorrow when you go for your interview, she will like the fact that you are clean. I told her you are good with kids.”

Someone hooted at the gate. Lorato smiled.

“Pizza! I am coming.”

She walked out. Fifi looked at herself on the mirror then touched her hips. Her new phone rang, she picked up the call.

“Hello?”

“Please don’t hang up...”

She swallowed as he spoke gently begging her.

“I just got a new sim card. I know you are scared, I

don't blame you. You have been through so much. I understand you have been hurt before, maybe even far and beyond.. I know you are broken...I want to help you heal and show you not everyone is the same. You have never been with me before...I am not perfect, but I want you. I want you to give a chance. Let me prove myself...don't judge me yet .. it's still too early. I am not saying trust me or anything, just let me show you that me loving you doesn't have to take anything from you.”

“You want to turn me into a crazy person. I am sorry you couldn't get a second round-“

“Its nothing to do with sex! I didn't come for sex. You caught me off guard last night. You are driving me crazy babe. Can we just talk...I am driving to Gabs right now. Have you arrived?”

“I didn't go.. I decided not to go. I would appreciate it if you left me alone. You are making things hard for me for no reason. I am begging you. You are making things hard for me. I don't want a relationship.. not with you.”

She dropped the call and blocked the new number.
Lorato walked inside.

“Food is here.”

“Ok.”

“Are you ok?”

Fifi smiled. “I am fine.”

They walked to the sitting room with her.

Obakeng picked his friend’s call overtaking two cars.

“Yeah?”

“I thought I saw your car in FTown.”

“Yeah, I was sorting something.”

“Ok, did you find her?”

“Yeah..”

“Finally!”

Obakeng sighed. “Yeah...”

“Was it worth it?”

“Yes. She just needs a bit more caring.”

“I am coming to Gabs tomorrow.”

“I will you then.”

“Sure!”

The friend hung up. He overtook another car leaning on his seat. He looked at the time driving through Gaborone streets..

At the mall, Fifi walked beside her sister as they walked from store coming out holding shopping bags. Lorato picked a few facial creams.

They walked to the till, Fifi looked at the bill in shock.

“Lolo, you don’t have to get me this.”

“You are going to look your age.”

She paid then they walked out. They walked to the parking lot and put everything in the boot. They got in the car. Lorato looked at her sister.

“Our facials now.”

A message came through. Fifi took out her phone and opened the message from the unsaved number.

Number: I don't know who hurt you but I am not them. I am coming there. We are going to properly talk. I am coming there.

She deleted the message and looked at Lorato.

“I want a new sim card. And some meds from a pharmacy.”

“Which medication do you need from the pharmacy?”

“I will ask him inside.”

Lorato nodded then walked with her back in the mall. A while later they walked to the car as Fifi put her new sim card in her phone then she sighed relieved.

They got in the car. Lorato looked at her.

“I can get you the pills you want tomorrow. Which ones do you need?”

“It needs me explaining to the pharmacist. We can look tomorrow.”

“Ok.”

Fifi pressed her phone then texted Ricky with her new number. She put her old sim card in her pocket.

Lorato started the car and drove out of the mall headed to the beauty spa.

Meanwhile Obakeng registered another sim card then called her.

“Welcome to the Orange network, the subscriber you have dialed is not available at the moment. Please try again later.”

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Sins Unforgiven

#9

The following morning, Lorato parked her car in front of her colleague's house just outside Gabs. Lorato smiled staring at the huge house.

“She stays here.”

Fifi looked at the house and nodded. The gate slid open then Lorato drove in. She stepped out with her big sister then walked to the door where her colleague was already standing.

“Hey...”

The colleague smiled at Lorato. “Lolo...”

Fifi watched as they hugged. Lorato looked at the beautiful lawn.

“Your lawn is beautiful. I think I should have something like that at my house.”

The colleague smiled. “You should. It was 10k. It’s beautiful isn’t it?”

“It is. Send me his number so that he stays prepared.”

“I will send it.”

Lorato turned to Fifi. “This is my big sister. Legaufi. Fifi, that’s Banyana.”

Fifi smiled. “Nice to meet you.”

Banyana nodded staring at her. “I am Mrs. Letsatsi.”

Fifi nodded. “Eemma.”

“Yes mam.”

Fifi smiled politely. “Yes mam.”

“Good. Lolo thanks thamma. I was struggling without a maid.”

“You know I got you. Fifi is a hard worker, you won’t regret hiring her.”

Banyana laughed. “I hope so.”

Lorato took out Fifi’s bag from the car and gave it to

her.

“See you!”

Fifi nodded. “Thank you.”

Lorato hugged her then got in her car and drove off. Banyana looked at Fifi’s jeans.

“I hope you don’t think you are going to be wearing jeans in my house. Here there is uniform. You wear uniform throughout the week. You cover your head with a doek. I hope Lorato explained to you what I want. Come.”

They walked inside the beautiful spacious house. Banyana led her to the servant’s quarters at the back. Fifi looked at the small thin mattress and two old blankets on the floor.

Banyana looked at her. So you will be staying here. Your uniform is in the bathroom. Iron it and put it on. I have two kids. Two girls. They both go to school but I want them looking presentable every second. I want my house cleaned everyday. I want you to move the furniture every day when you clean. I will be checking. My lawn need to be maintained, my

flowers need to get watered every single day. Go and take your uniform.”

Fifi walk out and brought back the uniform. She took the iron near a metal chair, cup and spoon .

She quickly ironed the long big grey dress then put it on. Banyana watched as she put the doek in her head.

“Ok. That’s your plate, spoon and cup. You will use that and only that while you stay here. You will not eat inside my house. You will eat here or outside. Not inside my house. Any questions?”

“Washing and ironing?”

“Yes. You do everything but you will keep your distance from husband.”

“Yes man.”

“Perfect. Come and clean my house.. and I have a pitbull. He needs to be fed. He’s a bit aggressive.”

“Yes mam.”

Fifi followed Banyana to the main joy as she further explained.

“You will clean every room. There are five rooms.. my girls share, then my bedroom and three guest rooms. You clean every room every day. You change my sheets everyday. There are cameras in the house so if you think you can steal think twice.”

Fifi nodded. “Yes mam.”

“You don’t beat my kids or ask them to help you do your job.”

“Yes mam.”

The main door opened then a man walked in. Fifi moved back as Banyana smiled walking over to him. She looked away as they hugged and kissed.

“Hey babe. This is the maid, Regaufi. Regaufi this is rragwe Mimi.”

Rragwe Mimi looked at her and smiled. “Hi. How are you?”

“I am fine thank you.”

“Good. I forgot my wallet. I am going out with the boys.”

“I hope they don’t make you pay for their drinks..

you can't be that idiot who pays for peoples drinks every time. You should let them pay for themselves.”

He walked past her going to the bedroom. Banyana looked at Fifi.

“The kids are with my mother this weekend. You will meet them when they come back. You can start cleaning the house. Also sweep the yard. I don't want any dirt. I am paying you so I expect you to do as I say.”

“Yes mam.”

Her husband walked over seconds later.

“I am going.”

“Where exactly are you going?”

“Babe-“

“I want to know where you are going. I don't even understand why you couldn't go yesterday. Today is supposed to be the day we spend time together but you can go motho wa modimo.”

He walked out, a minute later he drove out as Fifi

started cleaning. Banyana grabbed her car keys too and her handbag.

“I am going out. I will be back later. Prepare lunch. I want to see how you cook.”

“Yes mam.”

She walked leaving Fifi cleaning.

Lorato drove to the mall to get herself food while humming to the radio. She passed by a filling station then parked her car rolling down the window. The fuel attendant rushed over.

“Dumelang..”

“Hi, P500.”

“Ok.”

She leaned back taking her phone out then called Fifi on her new number.

“Hello?”

“How is it? Banyana likes things so don't mind her. She talks a lot too, even at work mme I heard her husband has slept with every female around her including her sisters tota so she's bitter.”

“I will survive.”

“If it's too much, you can give me a call and I will pick you up. We will find something else.”

“Ok. Thank you.”

“I already spoke to her. She will be releasing you on Fridays. I will be picking you when I knock off.”

“Thank you.”

A car parked besides hers, Lorato leaned back on bet seat turning. Her heart skipped as she looked at a white Jeep then she sighed alone. She was now feeling a little bit crazy at the way she looked at every white Jeep wondering if it was him.

“Ok bye sis.”

“Bye..”

Lorato hung up staring at the car. The driver rolled down his window, Lorato sat upright as he opened the door and stepped out of his car talking his phone.

Her heart raced so much as he spoke on his phone kicking his tyres.

Obakeng paused talking on the phone then spoke to the fuel attendant that had walked over to him. Lorato watched as he went back to the phone conversation.

His car definitely looked like the one she had seen in Maitengwe. She took her phone thinking of calling Fifi but sighed putting her phone down.

She paid then stepped out of her car. She looked at her tyres then walked over to him. Obakeng turned to her holding his phone.

“I sent you her name. Her full names. I will try my luck over Facebook but she hasn’t even accepted my friend request. Give me a call when you find something. Sure.”

He hung up and looked at her.

“Hi..”

Lorato smiled. “Hi. We met some time back when I was rude and evil to you.”

He chuckled. “Waa nna I have moved on past that.”

Lorato laughed. “I have not. I am not like that. You caught me at the wrong time. Koore I have not stopped thinking about that incident that I keep looking at every Jeep carefully wondering if it’s you.”

“Wa tsenwa wena. (You are crazy).”

She smiled. “I just wanted to apologize for my behavior.”

Obakeng smiled. “Its ok.”

“Maybe I could buy you coffee or lunch sometime. To just apologize properly. I can take your number.”

“I don’t think my girlfriend will like that.”

Lorato laughed embarrassed. “Its ok. I am sorry.”

Obakeng looked at her then sighed. “I can take yours. Maybe I will give you a call when I want that

coffee.”

Lorato nodded. “Anything is fine.”

He unlocked his phone and gave it to her. Lorato saved her number as Lolo then gave it back.

“Ok. Bye.”

“Sharp.”

She walked back to her car and started the engine. She looked at him and waved, he smiled waving back as she drove off.

Lorato laughed alone knowing he was not going to call her though she appreciated the fact that he had just taken her number to save her from the embarrassment. She texted Fifi.

Lorato: J ust saw that guy I told you about, he has a girl

Fifi: He does?

Lorato: Yes. I rest my case but he was nice

Fifi: Sorry...

Lorato: How is it going with your guy? I forgot to ask.

Fifi: It didn't go anywhere.

Lorato: Sorry

Fifi: Don't be I knew it wasn't going anywhere

She put her phone down and increased the volume driving to the mall.

Later that day, Fifi sat in her room eating while talking to Ricky.

"I don't think I like your boss."

"As long as I get my money."

Ricky sighed. "If you say so but don't hesitate to call me when you need assistance. By the way Bax?"

"I want nothing to do with that person Ricky. Let me save myself the heart ache."

"I am sad you are doing this. Maybe he genuinely loves you. I understand your fears but not everyone

is the same. I wish you had given him a chance. He travelled hundred of kilometers for you. It can't be just lust.”

“I want peace.”

“I really liked him, you are making a mistake.”

“I am not. If I am, so be it.”

“Ok. I have to go. Isaka is here.”

“Sharp.”

He hung then Fifi went to her Facebook. She looked at the new friend request she had then accepted it started down her news feed.

WEEKS LATER,

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[04/23, 05:38]':

Sins Unforgiven

#10

Few Weeks Later...

At Banyana's house, Fifi finished styling Banyana's daughter's hair. She grabbed a small brush and did her baby hairs then smiled staring at her.

"There!"

Banyana's daughter smiled. "I like this. You should teach me to do like you do."

Fifi laughed. "I will."

Banyana opened the door in her formal pants and long heels. She looked over at Fifi.

"What are you still doing? I am running late."

"I am done. She's finished. I was fixing her hair."

Banyana's daughter looked at her. "Mama do you like it?"

"Go to the car Amo. Wantia. Go."

Amo slowly got up then hugged Fifi and hurried about carrying her bag. Banyana angrily looked at Fifi.

“Didn’t I tell you I had a meeting in the morning? You do nothing right in this house yet you are staying under my roof. All these you are doing is going to be subtracted from your salary. I won’t give you P2600!”

Banyana walked out banging the door. Fifi sighed then parked Amo’s hair gels away.. she walked out then paused standing by the door listening to the heated argument in the sitting room between Banyana and her husband.

She slowly walked back in the children’s room as they argued so loud she could hear every word exchanged and she knew the kids always’ heard it.

Minutes later Banyana’s car drove off. Fifi finally be walked out of the bedroom and went to the kitchen.

She took it a deep breath as rragwe Mimi drank be water in the kitchen. He turned to her and smiled.

“Hi...”

“Dumelang...”

“I never see you around...”

“I would be in my room. Can I give you space?”

He looked at her then the hideous dress.

“Do you like that dress?”

“Yes sir.”

“Call me Lori.”

Fifi looked down as he stared at her. Lori stared at her then smiled.

“You are longest helper to stay this long. You must be strong. Anyone can leave at all the yelling and rudeness that goes on.”

“She is constantly under pressure.”

“Even before the pressure. This is who she is. She’s that person.” He sadly smiled then walk out.

“I will be the sitting room incase you need to anything.”

“Eerra.”

“Fifi, no need to talk to me as if you are talking to God. I don’t even know how to yell motho wa modimo. If you decide that beat me right now, o tla wina. (You will win.)”

Fifi chuckled raising her head

He walked out like the entire nation on his shoulders. He sat down and stared at the TV. Fifi continued cleaning. She moved the furniture cleaning. A while later she finished up. She looked at Lori.

“I am going to sit in my room. Would you like anything before I go?”

“Did you eat?”

“There is bread in my room.”

“What bread?”

“Mmagwe Mimi bought me bread last week.”

“Last week? You mean it’s now two weeks?”

“Yes but it’s still fine.”

He sighed sadly. “Isn’t there no food in the house?”

“I will eat my bread.”

“Go and wear something nice. We will go and get food.”

“Rragwe-“

“She won’t know. I am not going to let you starve. Go and put on something. I will wait in the car.”

“I don’t want to lose my job.”

“You are not losing your job. Go and put on something. I will start the car.”

“Mmagwe Mimi-“

He stood up. “Fifi, don’t think about Banyana. She’s not here. We are going to get you proper food. You can’t survive on bread. Go and change.”

Fifi walked to her room and took off the dress. She put on her short flared dress and pumps then took off the doek. She fixed herself then walked out holding her phone.

Lori stared as she approached. He looked at her thighs then at her job face. Now it made sense why Banyana would have her looking ugly. Talk about

insecurities.

Fifi got in the car with him. He started the engine and drove out of the yard. Fifi kept her hands on her lap as he drove, her heart racing slightly.

Lori looked at her then looked back at the road.

“Why do you stay?”

Fifi looked at him. “Rra?”

He smiled. She always addressed him with so much respect it made him laugh. “Why do you stay? I know the job doesn’t make you happy.”

“I am happy.”

Lori laughed. “That’s the biggest lie I have ever heard. Expect from my wife denying that she’s cheating when I caught her red handed. That was big too. Be honest. It’s not like like I will tell her or something.”

“Because it’s the first job I gave ever had. It homes with conditions but it’s been weeks and I am still employed. Usually I would have lost the job or better yet, not have gotten it in the first place.”

“Do you have any qualification?”

“Yes. In Civil Engineering.”

“Wow!”

Fifi smiled. “Yes.”

“Unemployment is real. Trust me I know. I am a qualified pilot but I couldn't get a job so I applied for anything that could pay bills. First I applied at BDF. I thought maybe I could go into military. But then I am not the tallest man on earth and I am not buff enough. I didn't get that. I then moved on and became a security guard together with my friend. I was getting paid, that's what mattered. The rest just didn't matter. That's when I met my wife. I met her when I was off duty and she was getting robbed. I helped her and at first I was just her toy boy. She would pay me for it. I fell for her and vice versa. Her father is an MP. I told her what I wanted and I got a job as a police officer. But it wasn't that simple. I should have left her the first time she called me names in front of my friends. My best friend never liked her. From the first time I met her. I was

stubborn. I wish I had listened. He started his business and because I never tell them the truth of my marriage, they think all is well and lenna I am ashamed to ask for help.”

He sighed slowing down at a red traffic light. “Its not easy Fifi. Now I am stuck in a loveless marriage where I clearly know that Amo is not mine. She already had Mimi when I met her. Amo is not my daughter but I can’t leave because if I leave, I will lose my job. I have nothing.. so I will just go back to the starting line.”

“I am sorry.”

“Don’t be. I am the one who have stayed with this woman for so many years. I met her when I was 24. I am still here and I watch my wife get fucked with ministers. It’s been two years with this minister. He has a wife and children but my wife comes first to him. She bought a Range Rover last week. It’s arriving this week. She said someone gifted it to her.”

Fifi looked at his sad face with tears in his eyes. His

voice carried so much pain, it came out heavy.

“So that’s why I stay. I am going to help you look for a job. I wouldn’t want you getting depressed at that house and having you constantly think of ending your life. You are the first helper we have ever had who has stayed for so long.”

He parked the car at the mall and smiled. “Let’s go in Regaufi.”

“Its actually Legaufi.”

“What? But Banyana-“

“I know. I just let her be.”

“Your name is Legaufi?”

“Yes.”

“I like Legaufi. Sounds nicer. I can’t believe I have been calling you Regaufi. You should have told me.”

They stepped out of the car laughing. They walked inside the mall. Lori looked at her.

“What do you want to eat?”

“Anything. We can get bread?”

“Or something nice. Let’s get you Nandos.”

They walked to Nandos where he ordered them food. A while later they walked out sipping their drinks while laughing. They walked around the mall as Lori showed her around.

“Do you have any children?”

“No.”

Lori’s phone rang. He picked the call smiling.

“Sure boy!... Yeah...ok. Sharp.”

He hung up. “I like Fridays. I am going to leave before she comes back.”

Fifi laughed. “I like Fridays too. I am going home.. I can finally breathe.”

They walked to the parking lot. Lori smiled as a white J eep parked beside his car.

“That’s my friend.”

Obakeng stepped out of his car and looked at them.

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Do participate on the insert quickly so we can have our bonuses.

[04/23, 05:38]':

Sins Unforgiven

#11

Obakeng stepped out of his car and looked at them.. Fifi's heart skipped as they laughed hugging. Her heart pounded so much it felt like it would just break through her chest and escape.

Lori laughed. "Are you not supposed to be at work?"

"I had to go to Jwaneng to check out that girl."

Lori smiled. "She is not the one?"

"Yes." He looked at Fifi who was looking down. looked back noticing he was looking at Fifi then smiled pulling Fifi's hand.

“Her name is also Legaufi. I just found out now because Banyana butchered her name. All along I thought it was something else when it’s actually Legaufi.” Lori smiled staring at Fifi. “This is my friend I was telling you about. Obakeng but we call him Bax. Bax this is Legaufi. He’s been looking for a girl named Legaufi. Maybe it’s you.”

Obakeng smiled staring. The dark shadow over her complexion was gone and her skin even glowed. She looked so beautiful, or maybe it was just him. His heart pounded as he looked at her. Come on babe..

She slowly raised her head and locked eyes with him. Obakeng swallowed fighting not to walk over and just take her.

“Dumelang..”

Lori laughed. “Is she the one? Maybe she is the one.”

“I don’t know him.”

Lori smiled. “Ok. Do you want to wait in the car?”

“Yes.”

Obakeng watched as Lori looked at her in a way he just never looked at his wife. Even the way he smiled at her.. he unlocked the car and opened the door for her. Obakeng looked at her as if he was begging her to not go. She quickly got in the car. Lori closed the door then walked over to him.

“Kabo called me. I will be there.”

Obakeng looked at Fifi in his car then at his friend.

“She’s the new helper?”

He nodded. “Yes. She’s...different. I...she’s really nice.”

“Do you like her?”

“She’s nice.”

“Yes. But do you like her?”

“I am married. Is she your Legaufi?”

“You getting married is not a factor. You might be considering to divorce and be with her.”

Lori laughed turning to Fifi. He sighed. “She’s really

beautiful. And...she would make a perfect partner. She's good with kids and she's respectful. But no. I am not considering leaving my wife. So no. She's just a helper. That's all. Is she your person?"

Obakeng laughed. "Yeah."

Lori smiled. "Really?"

"Yes."

"Ke ene monyana wa Maitengwe? The hit and run one?"

"Yeah."

"Ok. I can now understand why you are so obsessed. She's beautiful."

"She obviously won't talk to me now. Give me her number. I will call her. When does she knock off?"

"Today around seven. Her sister picks her up on Fridays. The sister work closely with Banyana."

"Ok. And where does she stay?"

"I don't know. I will ask."

Obakeng sighed. "Ok. Thanks."

“I wish I had known. We would have long found her.”

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In the car, Fifi’s heart pounded as she waited for Lori. Minutes later he got in the car then reversed. Obakeng stared at them as they drove away.

Lori looked at her. “Are you ok?”

She nodded.

“I didn’t know you and Bax know each other. He’s been looking for your at every corner.”

“I don’t want him. He’s harassing me.”

Lori silently drove back home. Fifi smiled staring at him.

“Thank you for today. I will go and put on my uniform.”

He smiled back. “You are welcome.”

She stepped out of the car and walked to her room. Her phone rang as she took off her shoes. She looked at the unsaved number then picked.

“Hello?”

“We need to talk. Can I come and pick you up today? I heard it’s usually your sister who picks you up.”

“We have nothing to talk about. I want you to stay away from me Obakeng. I am begging you. You are making my life difficult...” Tears filled her eyes.

“Please stop. You just want to hurt me.”

“Fifi...please...what are you losing giving me a chance?”

“My sanity. I am going to go crazy when you start. I don’t want to get hurt...I don’t want to cry.” She paused crying. “I have been through enough. Please...kea go kopa. Please leave me alone. It’s just not the fact that I know you are going to hurt me, I know I am not in your league. Why can’t you go for woman you know you go for. It’s not ladies like me obviously. I know where I fall in the chart. I don’t even love you. I don’t know why you would

think I'd fucking means I love you. I don't."

"I want you to tell me that face to face."

"I am getting a restraining order when I knock off. You are harassing making my life s living hell. I don't want you. Why can't you get that through your head kana everyone you sleep with suddenly love you?"

"Wa nstressa."

A tear rolled down. "Please stop. I am begging you. Stay away from me. If you come here I am going to open a case of harassment. I will tell them you even forced yourself onto me when you came to Maitengwe. I am warning you. Us fucking doesn't mean anything."

She hung up and quickly blocked him. She sat down on her mattress holding her tears then went on Facebook searching for jobs.

Later that day at Kabo's house, Obakeng pressed his phone drinking alcohol. Kabo looked at him as he braided.

"Did you find her?"

Obakeng raised his head. "What?"

"I think you should let that girl be. Accept your loss and move on. You have been after her for too long. You can't even see anything else. There are more beautiful girls out there, girls who are more beautiful than her."

"Nna ke bata Fifi hela. (I only want Fifi.)"

Kabo sighed. "She doesn't want a relationship with you. If she did, she would not have blocked you. You are wasting your time. She doesn't want you. You need to let her go. You are in a relationship alone laitaka. She doesn't even know there is a relationship. You probably look stupid in her eyes. You need to have sex and wash her out of your mind."

Obakeng called Lori.

“Bax...don’t come. She wants to open a case of harassment. She’s a bit emotional. She says you are harassing her and that she doesn’t want you. I know you really like her but I don’t think she feels the same. From here she’s going to the police station to open a case of harassment and get a restraining order. Ditiro is going to assist her. I even feel bad for giving you her number. She doesn’t seem interested. I think you should just leave her alone. Maybe try again in the future. Not now.”

That same day, Lorato walked out of her office carrying her things. She got on her car then reversed looking at the time. She took off her heels and drove home to quickly change. She hurried inside the house and freshened up. Her phone rang as she got in her car.

“Lorato speaking, hello?”

“Hey, I think I might take you up on that offer. Is it

still up for grabs?”

Lorato smiled as her heart skipped. “Uh.. yes. It’s... the J eep guy right?”

“Obakeng.”

Lorato smiled. “I am Lorato. We can do that...I don’t know. Tomorrow?”

“How is tonight?”

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Let's quickly participate and open room for more bonuses

[04/23, 05:38]':

Sins Unforgiven

12

“How is tonight?”

Lorato thought of Fifi. “Tonight is fine.”

“Maybe I can come over?”

Lorato smiled. “Ok.”

“Should I come now?”

“Yes. I just got home from work.”

“Ok, send your location. Ke eta. (I am coming.)”

Lorato hung up and quickly sent him the location. She thought of calling Fifi but then texted her.

Lorato: Hey. I have a guest at home. Please ask Banyana to let you knock off tomorrow. I will pick you up then. Tonight I need my house to myself. I don't want things to get uncomfortable.

She sent the message then got back in her house. Fifi started calling.

“Fifi..”

“Hi. Banyana just got home. She's already told me to wait for you outside her gate.”

“Beg her.”

“She is not going to let me in. You know how she is.”

“But you can’t come to my house today. My guest is already on his way.”

“So what am I supposed to do?”

“I don’t know Fifi. Beg Banyana or something. I am sorry but I can’t come there and bring you to my house.”

“Lorato it’s getting dark. You know I don’t even know anyone.”

She sighed. “Let me make a plan.”

“Thank you.”

Lorato hung up. She put her phone down and put everything in order. She changed into a lace dress then did a bit of make-up. She fixed her hair just as a car hooted outside. She pressed the gate remote then the gate slid open.

He drove in and parked besides her car. Lorato opened the door as he stepped out of his car. He smiled approaching her door.

“Hi...”

Lorato smiled staring at him. “Hi. You can come in.”

He walked in her house. He smiled.

“Nice house.”

“Thank you. I was about to start cooking.”

“I can help. It’s been a while since I ate home cooked food.”

At Banyana’s house, Fifi waited outside the gate waiting for her sister. She looked around as it got dark wondering where Lorato was. She took out her phone and called her again.

“This is a free announcement-“

She dropped the call and waited. Minutes went by then an hour went by. She looked around now sure Lorato wasn’t coming.

She called Ricky.

“Friend!”

Fifi smiled staring at the darkness then whispered.
“Hi. Don’t you know anyone in Gabs? I am stranded.
Lorato was supposed to pick me up at work but
she’s not here. It’s almost two hours now. It’s dark.
And you know how Banyana is.”

“I don’t know anyone. Call a cab.”

“I don’t have money.”

“Eish. I used my last P100. I don’t even know
anyone in Gabs. Can’t you call Bax?”

“I was rude to him.”

“Fifi, he’s your last option unless you want to get
raped or killed standing in the dark. You even have
airtime. Call him.”

Ricky hung up.

At Lorato’s house, Obakeng helped Lorato wash the
dishes while they chatted. She curiously looked at

him.

“What happened to your girlfriend?”

He smiled. “It didn’t really work according to plan.”

“I am sorry.”

“So you are not in a relationship?”

“No. It’s been a while. I think my problem is that I have expectations in my head.”

“What are your expectations?”

“I expect to be loved and be made to feel loved because lenna that’s what I do. I don’t like to feel like I am now begging for your love or go be made feel insecure. I expect faithfulness and loyalty. I expect transparency. I know I can afford myself but I like to be spoiled. I want to be given money. I want gifts. I want to be taken out on dates. Ke bata lorato la mo movieng. (I want that movie kind of love.) That’s my problem. I expect too much and I give out too much.”

“There is nothing wrong with having expectations. As long as you are also meeting the other person’s

expectations. Of course that movie love is a bit far fetched but with the right person, you can get it. Anyone would do anything for the person they love.”

Lorato smiled looking at him. “Are you going now or should we watch something?”

Obakeng put his hands on her waist then smiled. “I want to be honest with you. Right now I am not in the right space for a relationship. A serious one, right now I just want something with no expectations while we get to know each other. I don’t want to disappoint you so better you know where this is going before you raise your hopes.”

“Ok.”

“Ok?”

She smiled. “Ok. No expectations.”

“Yes. For now. What I do with my life is my own thing. What you do yours is your own thing.”

“Ok.”

He leaned over and kissed her. Lorato stood on her

toes kissing him back. Obakeng's phone rang on the counter, he pulled his lips from Lorato's then took his phone.

He walked out, his heart beating fast.

“Babe.. “

“Every man who I have been with left me. Right from the beginning. My relationship never last more than two weeks and most of the time I would have been invested. It starts off nice, after one week it all changes. It has been happening. I don't know if it's bad luck or what but it never works out. Every time I tell myself I will do things differently but it just never lasts.. I have cried so much. I have been hurt and that's why I drink. You keep saying you are different but that's how any other relationship of mine starts. But it ends one way or the other. You say you love me now...but I have been told that many times. I have accepted that maybe I am just not meant to be happy so I avoid crying at all costs. I have been hurt a lot I am just scared. I am scared. So I have a lot to lose Obakeng. I am going to get hurt so I am going to lose my peace. I am going to

go crazy so I am losing my sanity. I will question myself and just wonder what's wrong with me. You won't lose anything. I am the one who will now have to pick up the pieces. I know I can't be happy but can't I at least be at peace?"

"I understand your fears. But I think if I was meant to leave you, by now I would have left because it's not like am getting anything from you other than rejection. I wish I can show you what's in my heart, I am going crazy. Where are you? Can I see you?"

"I am at your friends house." She sniffed. "My sister was meant to pick me up but she is not here. She has a guest. I have been waiting for her because Banyana won't let me stay in her house after I have knocked off. I should have remained in Maitengwe. I should have listened to my grandmother. She didn't want me to leave."

"I am coming. I will be there in...20 minutes. It's late. There's no traffic. Wait for me. I am coming."

"My phone is at 5% I wearing jeans and a blue top."

"Ok. I am coming."

The call cut. He walked over to Lorato.

“I have to go. I will call you.”

“Is everything ok?”

“It shall be. Sharp.”

He hurried out then got in his car. She opened the gate then he sped off. Lorato touched her lips smiling. She took a deep breath sitting. Minutes went by then she thought of Fifi.

She hurried out grabbing her car keys and phone. She jumped in her car calling Fifi. She reversed out.

“The number you have-“

She cut the call and called Banyana.

“Hello?”

“Hi. Is my sister still there?”

“I don’t know. I am busy right now. Whatever it is, we will talk at work. Bye.”

Lorato took a deep breath stepping on the accelerator. Her phone rang as she slowed down at the red traffic light.

“Ricky...”

“I just called you to tell that when you find time... look at yourself in the mirror. Take a good look at yourself. Beat your chest confidently. Make sure it hurts then say ‘I am a witch’! Say it loudly while beating your chest. You took Fifi where she was safe so that you can abandon her there when all she knows is you. O moloi. I hope you and I don’t meet any time soon because I am going to punch your face. I promise you. I will go to jail for assault, I am ready. Second hand car has you thinking you breathe in rarified air.”

Lorato hung up and continued driving.

At Banyana’s gate, Fifi’s heart pounded as she looked at a man walking over from the other direction. Behind him was another. She looked carefully noticing they were four in total.

She walked back to the gate and rang the intercom.

“Regaufi I am calling the police if you don’t leave my gate!”

“There are men coming. I think-“

“You are bringing thieves to my gate now? Heela mma go! Ija!”

Fifi looked at the men approach, her heart pounding so much.

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[04/23, 05:38]':

Sins Unforgiven

#13

At Banyana’s gate, Fifi’s heart pounded so much as she watched the men approach. She noticed one of them taking out a knife. She looked at the bush a

distant away, running there would make it easier for her to be killed. She rang the intercom, her heart pounding so much.

Fifi screamed. “Thus ang! Magodu! Thus ang! (Help! Thieves! Help?)”

She screamed so loud though she knew no one was going to come out, worse Banyana’s house was isolated from the other houses. One of them slapped her across the face silencing her.

“Founu!”

She threw her handbag at him and tried to run but he grabbed her top and punched her that fell, her nose bleeding. They dragged her from Banyana’s hate while she screamed.

They pulled to the side of the gate then one of them put his hands on her throat strangling her while the other picked her handbag and searched it. He took out the phone.

“Where is the money?”

The other one looked at her then groped her breast

while Fifi struggled to breathe trying to fight.

“Waitse o monte gore. (You are so pretty.) If you make noise we are going to kill you. Ebile since you have no money, there’s only one way you can pay us.”

The one who was strangling get smiled. “O lebega a le monate. Ke tsena pele. (She looks like she’s sweet. I am going in first.) Hold her!”

The fourth one looked around staring.

“Majita a re vayeng. Let’s leave her. They will find us if we rape her.”

“Rape? She’s paying us. Gape we will just kill her and bury her.”

A car’s lights flashed over them, the reluctant one quickly ran off headed to the bush. The car stopped then Obakeng stepped out holding a big knobkery. He ran over and swung it hitting one of them in his head. They all took off running together with her phone.

Fifi looked at him still on the ground shaking.

Obakeng quickly picked her up and threw her over

her shoulder. He walked with her to the car and put her inside. He closed the door then jumped in and drove off.

He looked at her torn t-shirt and her bleeding nose.

“Did they do anything? Should I take you to the hospital?”

She shook her head still in shock. “They took my phone. It’s still new. Then punched me. But it doesn’t hurt. It’s not painful. They took my phone.”

“It’s ok. We will get you a new one.”

Obakeng drove to his house then parked in the garage. He looked at her realizing she was still shaking. He got out of the car and carried her inside the house.

He walked with her to his bedroom and placed her on the bed.

“Fifi...hey...we are home.”

She looked at him. “They took my phone.”

“It’s ok. We will get you a new one.”

She blinked, reality slowly settling in. “They took my phone.”

“Its ok..”

Her lips shook as tears filled her eyes. “What am I going to do? They took my phone?”

“We will get you a new one.” He hugged her. “Its ok now. Everything is ok.”

Her body shook as she broke down crying. “They took it.”

He hugged her tightly while she cried wetting his t-shirt. She cried till she was just silent, her tears wetting his t-shirt. Over twenty minutes later he looked at her then laid her down.

“I am going to get you water.”

She grabbed his hand tearfully. “Don’t leave me..”

Obakeng looked at her and cupped her face. “I am not leaving you. I am never leaving you.”

“You want to go..”

Obakeng took off her shoes then her socks. He

looked at her.

“I want to clean you up. I am taking off your clothes. I am not going to hurt you.”

He unbuttoned her jeans and pulled out her jeans together with her full panty. He swallowed and took off her torn t-shirt.

He unclipped her bra with one hand and took it off. He picked her warm body and walked to the bathroom with her. He placed her on the toilet seat and filled the bathtub with warm water before gently placing her inside.

Obakeng gently washed off the blood from her nose then bathed her body. He looked at her soiled cornrow and quickly undid the thick lines then he washed it with his shower gel.

Fifi sat still as he washed off the foam from her head gently as if she were a baby.

A while later he walked out with her, her body wrapped with a towel with another towel in her head.

He laid her down then took off the towel covering

her body. Obakeng quickly looked away as his dick stirred in his pants then he took out his sweatpants and a t-shirt.

He walked and helped her into the sweatpants trying not to look at her smoothly shaved p*s*s*y. He helped her into his t-shirt then took his lotion and lotion only the skin he had not covered up.

“Your hair is damp. I don’t own a blow dryer. Are you ok?”

She nodded.

“We will get you a new phone tomorrow morning. I am sorry.”

He smiled staring at her then he caressed her face.

“I missed you. I was starting to go crazy. I have been looking...I even went back to Maitengwe thinking maybe you had went back.”

She tearfully looked at him. “I messed your t-shirt.”

He looked at the blood stain then took it off. “I will wash it. Are you hungry?”

She shook her head. “No.”

He laid besides her and pulled her in his arms, his arms around her. He tilted her chin and looked in her eyes.

“You have beautiful eyes. A beautiful smile...and the way you laugh...I haven’t heard you laugh in a while now but it’s contagious. You are beautiful.. and I can’t get you out of my head from that night you called my mother a whore.”

She looked down ashamed. He cupped her face turning her head.

“I don’t know but I believe something happened when we first met. From there I haven’t managed to get you out of my head. At first it was just that beautiful girl who was at the party. Now it’s more than that. I can’t get you out of my head. It can’t be normal...I love you. And I was hurt when I woke up and you were not there. I wanted to tell you that I loved you. I don’t know how many times you have heard this, I don’t know the future but I know I want to love you. I know I want to give you all I can possibly give. Please take a chance on us...on me.. give me a chance to love you. I want to show you

that I do. I am dying to show you that I love you babe...”

He rubbed a tear than ran down her cheek.

“Talk to me. Take a leap of faith...”

“You are going to leave me.”

“I am not going anywhere...I am right here.. I don't want to go anywhere...I want to be with you...”

He gently kissed her. Fifi closed her eyes receiving the kiss as another tear fell. He kissed her more pulling her closer.

Lorato looked at Banyana.

“Where is she?”

“I don't know. She left.”

“She doesn't know anyone but me!”

“So how is that my issue? Look for your sister and

leave me alone. Tell her she's fired when you find her. I am not happy with her work.”

“If anything happens to my sister, you are the first suspect.”

Lorato turned and got in her car still trying to call Fifi but her phone was still not going through. She reversed out then slowly drove around looking at the side of the road. Tears filled her eyes as fear made her shake. She slowly drove around the area searching and finally drove to the police calling Obakeng. His phone rang unanswered. She parked her car at the police station and walked in ready to report a missing person.

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Let's participate quickly and get the next bonus.

[04/23, 05:38]':

Sins Unforgiven

#14

Lorato tearfully looked at the police officer.

“She doesn’t know anyone but me.”

“Fact remains, she’s not a minor and you can officially report her missing after 48 hours. I understand you are scared but at this moment, there’s nothing I can do for you. I suggest you start looking for her on social media because you will find out she has a boyfriend and she’s with him.”

“She’s not in a relationship.”

“You will never know that for sure. It’s been a couple of hours, at least come tomorrow. Tonight there’s nothing we can do.”

A tear rolled down Lorato’s cheek as she walked out of the police station. She got in her car unsure of where to even go. She started her engine and drove home, she parked her car and walked inside the house posting her on Facebook as a missing person.

Ricky immediately called her. She watched as the phone rang followed by messages. She put her phone down holding her tears as the worst case scenario played in her head.

That same evening, Obakeng's phone rang. He looked at Fifi who was sleeping and gently put her head down. He slowly got off the bed and picked his phone. He walked out picking.

“Hello?”

Lorato burst into a loud cry. He frowned confused.

“Lorato...”

“My sister is missing. I have been looking, I can't find her.”

“Your sister?”

“Yes. I stay with her. She's no where to be found.”

“I don't understand.”

“She works as a maid and knocks off on Fridays. I can’t find her.. she’s not home.”

“How old is she?”

“25.”

“Don’t you think maybe she’s with a friend or something?”

“She doesn’t know anyone expect me. The police won’t help me. Can you please help me? I need to find her. I brought her here...”

“I can’t. I am held up here. But let me call a friend who can assist.”

“Uh ok.”

“I am sorry.”

She sniffed. “Its my fault. If anything happens to her I will never forgive myself.”

“I am calling my friend.”

He hung up and called Lori.

“Hello?”

“Laitaka, are you home?”

“No.”

“I need your help. I have someone who just lost her sister, gatwe she’s missing and the police won’t take her seriously. You know how it is. Can’t you assist?”

“When did she go missing?”

“Today.. this evening.”

“Ok. You can send their number. I will ask someone to help her. You just left. Where are you?”

“I am sorting out my life. We will talk. I am sending you her number.”

Lori laughed as Obakeng dropped the call. He sent him Lorato’s number and walked back in the bedroom.

He switched off his phone and got back in bed.

The following morning, Lorato woke from the couch where she was sleeping. She took her phone to check for any updates but there was nothing.

Tears filled her eyes, she sniffed checking her Facebook post. A lot of people had shared. She looked at Ricky's comment.

Ricky: After God, I fear you molots ana ke wena. I always knew you had your mother's tendencies in you. You pretend as if you love Fifi when deep down you enjoy her being under you. You took her from her grandparents promising her better then now you take her there and leave her for the wolves. If anything happens to Fifi, I am going to break your face. O twaela batho your shit!

Lorato swallowed then deleted the comment together with the replies. She wiped away a tear that had rolled down.

She got up and walked out with her car keys.

Banyana stared at the white walls in her bedroom trying to block out Fifi's screams from her head. She got off bed and looked at Lori sleeping.

She stared at him for a while, tears filled her eyes. He turned in his sleep facing another direction. She sighed and walked to get bathroom.

A while later she walked out then put on her clothes before she sat in front of the mirror. She did her makeup then installed her wig with glue. She laid down the baby hairs.

Lori turned waking up. Banyana stood up and threw her things in her handbag.

"I am going out with the girls today."

He nodded. "Ok."

"Regaufi is not coming back here. I am going to have to look for another maid."

"Why?"

"I don't like how she-"

“Do you ever like anything anyone does? You are putting the kids through this again!”

“Why? Because you be want to sleep with her?”

“You are demented!”

“You are calling me demented? J ust because you want to fuck her?”

“I am not doing this with you.”

“I made you and I can destroy you when I feel like you useless thing! Watch how you talk to me!”

“You are not Fifi. The kids have had enough.”

“My kids! I decide what happens with my kids!”

“If you fire her I am leaving.”

Banyana laughed. “Leaving going where?”

“I don’t know. Maybe I will stay with Bax. I want a divorce. You can everything. Including your kids and the job. I am tired of this.”

He stood up and walked to the bathroom. She breathed heavily staring at him.

“Oh so you decide you want to leave now? You are the reason we are in this situation today.”

He finished peeing then took a shower. Banyana walked out and got in her car. She called her sister.

“Banyana...”

“He says he wants a divorce after everything he did.”

“Because he’s not happy. Lenna nka bata divorce. You are always yelling at him gape everyone knows you are cheating. Everyone knows that Amo is not his. He’s just been staying because of the job but I am happy he’s finally decided to walk away.”

“After sleeping with my parents?”

“He did it for the job. Maybe you should have that conversation with your parents. You are abusive Banyana.”

“If for my parents it was for a job, what about you.”

“For peace. Ebile he should know that I am available for him. I made him feel like a man. I gave him his position as a man. That’s why.”

Banyana hung up as anger and pain choked her. Tears blurred her vision then she started the car and drove off.

That same morning, Obakeng finished making breakfast. He dished then put the plate and cup of coffee in a tray.

He picked it up and walked with the tray to the bedroom. He looked at Fifi still sleeping then he kissed her lips.

“Babe...”

She slowly opened her puffy eyes waking up. Obakeng smiled.

“Hey...I made you breakfast. Sit...”

Fifi sat leaning on the pillows. She rubbed her eyes as he got the breakfast. Fifi looked at the flower in the tray and slightly smiled.

“Thank you.”

“You are welcome.”

She slowly ate drinking her coffee as Obakeng got a plastic and put it on the bed.

“I got the phone. We will get you your sim card later.”

Fifi finished eating then opened the plastic. She took out the box of the phone and looked at him in shock.

“This.. it’s not the one I was using. I.. this one is too expensive. You can return it. I-“

“I got it for you. That’s your phone from today moving forward. It’s a gift.”

“But it’s too expensive.”

“They owed me a new phone so I just went and got it. It’s ok.”

She looked at it then at him. “Its beautiful.”

“You are beautiful.”

She smiled looking down. He took the phone from

her and kissed her. He put his hands inside the t-shirt and cupped her small breasts.

“I still bring nothing to the table...”

“I love you.”

He took off the t-shirt and kissed her more. He moved his lips to her neck. Fifi closed her eyes and let out a slight moan.

His phone started ringing as he sucked her nipples.

“Obakeng...phone..”

He pulled out the sweatpants and got between her legs. Fifi touched his bare chest.

“Bax...your phone...babe...phone...”

He smiled then kissed her before reaching for his phone.

“Yah?”

“The police just called me. They found a body...they have called me to come and identify my sister.”

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[04/23, 05:39]':

Sins Unforgiven

#15

Obakeng kissed Fifi listening to Lorato crying over the phone.

“I am so scared...”

He kissed Fifi’s neck as Lorato cried even more.

“I am sorry...”

Fifi shivered as he kissed her neck as she tried listening to who he was talking to though it definitely sounded like a female voice.

“Can you please go with me?”

“I will call you back.”

He dropped the call and looked at Fifi.

“Was that your girlfriend?”

“No. My girlfriend is here.”

“Who was it?”

“A friend but I know female friendships can be questioning so I am going to end it. We’ve only been friends for a day.”

Fifi looked at him. “There’s no need to lie to me.”

“I know. I only started talking to her yesterday after I heard you wanted a restraining order against me. I was stressed and hurt.”

“Did you sleep with her? Do you like her?”

“No. I did not sleep with her and I don’t like her. She was just going to be a destruction.”

“You liked her enough to want to sleep with her. Maybe you should just go to her.”

He pressed his body on hers is exerting all his he weight on her. She flinched moaning.

“I love you. I would have long went for her because she threw herself at me but I didn’t because I love you. Ke nts e ke lwa le nopa, I didn’t give it to anyone because I love you...do you feel that?” He pressed

his dick on her. He took it out and rubbed it on her. She let out a slight moan.

“That’s all for you. And you only...do you hear me?”

“Ng...”

He kissed her lifting her leg slightly up and pushed in. She flinched moving upwards. Obakeng snuck his hand underneath her waist holding her in place and pushed himself in my with a grunt. Her warmth and tightness had his entire body shaking.

“Fuck!”

He paused and looked in her eyes with the tip of his dick in.

“Look at me...”

She slowly opened her eyes. Obakeng slowly slid in her wet enclosed meat, her walls clamping him tightly he could just burst.

She moaned in discomfort as her walls stretched out for him tightly hugging him.

He still deep inside and kissed her lips.

“I love you...I know you don't be believe it...but I love you...I love you so much...”

He gently slid out leaving the tip in and pushed back again grunting. Fifi closed her eyes feeling stuffed. She could hardly breathe.

He pulled her closer to and continued deep stroking her. Skin on skin...their bodies against each other. Fifi moaned softly, her p*s*s*y greasing his dick even more. She moved underneath him moving her flexible waist.

He groaned as she kissed his neck, her hands all over his back.

“Shit babe...”

His phone started ringing as he continued riding her getting lost in the pleasure that had him losing control. He wasn't sure if he was going to last that long, he slid out and pushed back groaning.

Fifi closed her eyes sinking her nails into his skin as he tapped a very sensitive spot. She screamed the more he moved changing angles continuously tapping that spot.

Dic felt so good her body itched as her ties curled.

“Ohhh... Obakeng...”

She threw her head back as he continued taking her further into cloud nine. The pleasure multiplied that tears filled her eyes. She had never had it feel that good that she felt like pulling out her skin. An urge to pee came over her but it felt too good she didn't want him to stop.

Soo good that each thrust brought that pee closer and closer. He filled her with his entire dick stretching every corner of that p*ssy. Her p*ssy walls tightened on him milking him. He kissed her trying to stop and take a moment to delay his cum so he could enjoy her for longer but something was definitely in that p*ssy that he couldn't stop.

Fifi's body froze for a second as it got way too good, she gasped as her entire body stiffened she could hardly move a muscle. She closed her eyes then opened them wildly screaming 'I love you', her orgasm hitting sideways as she squatted. Her p*ssy narrowed on him that his dic jerked in her.

Obakeng lost all sense of control fucking her mercilessly, he squeezed her waist groaning then stilled releasing loads of cum deep in her canal.

He remained still till the last drop then kissed her breathing heavily. He slowly slid out laid pulled her in his arms smiling.

“I love you too.”

Fifi closed her eyes exhausted and satisfied.

His phone started ringing. He sighed.

“Babe...”

He moved her and kissed her. He looked at her breast and squeezed them. Fifi opened her eyes flinching.

He kissed her. “That woman.. the friend. She just lost her sister or something and she’s asking me to go with her to identify the body. I think I might have given her hope yesterday but I want to make things clear in the rightful way. Please come with me. I just want to be transparent.”

“Obakeng-“

“Please...let’s go together. I don’t want you wondering what I was doing with her alone so better you are there with me.”

“You don’t owe me anything.”

He smiled. “I feel it’s only right since we both love each other. Tell me you love me again.”

“I don’t love you.”

He smiled then kissed her. “I didn’t think you would tell me that but I love you more.”

She smiled blushing. “I didn’t say that.”

He pulled her so she got on top of him. “I heard very well. My ears hear everything.”

She looked at him. “Is she beautiful? Does she work?”

“You are the only one I see.”

He looked at her as his dick got harder. He touched her breast then lifted her up a bit and held his dick upright then pushed her down on it.

She closed her eyes as he went all the way in at an

angle that had her shuddering. She put her hands on his chest and started moving fucking him...

At the police station, Lorato sniffed waiting for Obakeng to arrive. Her tears rolled down as she thought of her sister possibly being dead. It was all her fault.

The pain hurt so much she pressed her lips trying not to cry out loud.

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Outside the police station, Obakeng parked his car then looked at Fifi.

“Let’s go in.”

Fifi looked at the lady just across the road. “I want a hotdog with that spicy sauce.”

He looked over. “I will get it for you.”

Fifi smiled. “Thank you.”

They stepped out of the car then walked across the road. Obakeng bought it for her, Fifi’s mouth watered as she watched the lady put the sauces. She turned and looked at the lady selling second hand clothes. She moved over to see leaving Obakeng waiting for the hotdog.

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Meanwhile Lorato walked out calling Obakeng. She smiled seeing his car then looked around as his phone rang. She cut the call seeing him across the road getting her a hotdog.

She smiled and rushed over.

“Hey...”

She hugged him tightly.

Fifi turned at her sister’s voice. Her heart skipped as

she watched them hugging. Obakeng looked at her then moved back.

“Hi.”

“I am so happy you are here. I am so scared. You didn’t have to get me a hotdog. I don’t think I will be able to eat it.”

Lorato turned to where his eyes were, she screamed.

“Fifi!”

The dress Fifi was holding fell off her hands as a tear rolled down. Lorato ran over and hugged her crying.

“Oh God...oh thank you God. I am sorry...I am so sorry..”

Lorato stepped back and cupped her face making sure she was real.

“I didn’t sleep. I was so scared. Where were you? Where did you sleep?”

“I..”

Lorato sniffed. “I am sorry.”

Fifi looked at Obakeng who had just connected the dots. He cursed underneath his breath as Fifi looked at him.

Lorato looked at him then smiled emotionally. “Babe this is my sister.. Fifi. Legaufi but we call her Fifi. Fifi that’s my very special friend.. the one I told you about...Obakeng.”

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[04/23, 05:39]':

Sins Unforgiven

#16

Obakeng frowned surprised staring at Lorato.

“What?”

Lorato smiled tearfully. “She’s my sister. I thought something had happened to her.”

Fifi wiped away her tears and pulled up his sweatpants. Lorato noticed her clothes.

“Where did you sleep?”

“At my house.”

Fifi looked at Obakeng, her heart pounding.

“He...he...he found me roaming around. He helped me.”

Lorato turned to Obakeng. “You found her where?”

“He found me walking along the road from Banyana’s house.”

“Oh...uh ok. Where are you clothes then?”

“I think you should go and tell the police that you found her.”

Lorato nodded then turned to Fifi. “Let’s go.”

“She doesn’t need to go with you. Just tell them you found her.”

Lorato looked at Fifi then nodded and walked to the police station. Lorato turned before walking then disappeared out of sight.

Obakeng looked at Fifi.

“What’s going on?”

“That’s my sister.”

“The one who left you stranded?”

“I didn’t know all along she was talking about you.”

“What did she say about me?”

“Nothing much. She just liked you. She met you once at a restaurant.”

“Did she also tell you I met again a while later and told her I had a girlfriend?”

“She did but-“

“You were the girlfriend I was referring to. I am sorry you are in this awkward position because of me but I only just met your sister and there’s nothing between us for her to assume I am her boyfriend. Nothing has happened except from a kiss which I now regret. We came here to put things straight, we are still doing that because I love you.”

“She is going to be humiliated. She’s my sister. She

had had my back for years. Always remained by my side. She's my family. You don't do that to family."

"Do what to family? She's not my family. I don't owe her anything. And I am not letting you sacrifice your happiness for her. Our happiness. I am not losing you, not when I just got you."

He kissed her then handed her the hotdog.

"Eat."

"She's going to hate me. She saw you first."

"And I loved you first. It's not like anything extreme happened between me and her. She will get over this. I never said I loved you. I want you. And you only." He tucked her hair behind her ear.

"Eat."

She took a bite as he fondled her breast.

"Babe why do you wear a bra?"

Fifi laughed. "Leave my breast alone."

"They are cute. Manageable."

She laughed. "Mxm.."

“Does a bra make a difference?”

“Yes. They make me look like I have something. I used to put socks in my bra back then at school. Kana other girls had nice big breast. I wish they can grow just a bit.”

He smiled. “I love them.”

Obakeng wipe the sauce from the corner of her mouth then kissed her.

“Let’s go to the car.”

He held her hand then walked to the car with her. He opened the front door for her. She slowly got in then he walked round and jumped in.

Lorato walked out minutes later and walked over to the car. She opened the front door and looked at Fifi eating the hotdog.

Obakeng looked at her. “Done?”

“Yes. I didn’t bring my car. You can drop us at home.”

“Ok.”

Lorato looked at Fifi for a couple of seconds then closed the door and got in at the backseat.

Lorato smiled. “What happened to my hotdog?”

“It wasn’t yours. It was Fifi’s. You can get yourself one. Should we wait for you?”

She forced a laugh. “No. It’s ok.”

Obakeng started the engine and drove off. Fifi finished her hotdog and wiped her mouth with the tissue.

Obakeng parked the car at the shopping mall and walked round the car to open the door for Fifi. He helped her out as Lorato also waited to have the door opened for her.

Obakeng looked at Fifi inside the car.

“You will wait in the car? Let me roll down the windows.”

Lorato opened her door and stepped out. “I will come with. Where are you going?”

“Fifi needs a new sim card.”

He held Fifi's hand walking with her while she followed behind like a third wheel. Fifi tried to pull her hand but he wasn't letting go. She walked beside him then they got her the new sim card. From there they walked to a clothing store.

"Get yourself something." He looked at Lorato who was feet from them then got closer. "Refuse and I will kiss you."

She whispered back. "You need to stop!"

He smiled. "Get yourself something."

She looked around then picked a black dress. She looked at it as Lorato approached.

"That's nice. And expensive."

Obakeng looked at the dress. "Go and try it on."

She looked at him about to say something but the daring look he had on had her turning looking for a changing room.

Lorato pointed. "It's there. Let's go. It's beautiful. It will look so good on you."

They walked to the changing room and got in.

Lorato looked at her as she undressed and put on the body hugging dress.

“Is that your guy?”

Fifi looked at her, her heart racing. Lorato smiled and closed the zip.

“It fits. You know.. I met him at that restaurant I told you about. I told you when I met him.”

“Lorato-“

“I told you I liked him...you know I do. I even told you how I was disappointed that he had a girlfriend. Then he called yesterday and he came over. We kissed and talked. And now you are with him?”

“I didn’t know he was your guy. But you know I had him first akere. You saw his car at Maitengwe. He was there for me. He drove there for me. The girlfriend he said he had was me.”

“Then when I asked you about that guy why did you say it didn’t work out? Why did you lie?”

“It didn’t work because of my fears. Not that I didn’t want him. We are trying to make it work now.”

Tears filled Lorato's eyes. "What about me?"

Fifi sadly looked at her. "I am sorry."

"So I am just supposed to watch you with the man I love?"

"I am sorry."

A tear rolled down Lorato's eyes. "After everything I get to watch my sister love the man I love. We get parted by a man...I have done nothing but love you and stand by your side. I have taken care of you, always put you in plans because I love you."

"Lolo-"

"You know I love him."

"What do you want me to do? He wants me. I love him."

"We both do. So better he goes. Then we can maintain our sisterhood. We are sisters not friends Fifi. It's better he doesn't get any of us and just find a woman elsewhere. Tell him you are choosing our sisterhood. I will tell him the same then we can move on and be happy. Return the dress and

everything he got you. Everything of his. We will find other people. Let's go. We are ending this then we go home.”

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[04/23, 05:39]':

Sins Unforgiven

#17

Fifi looked at her.

“Or he can choose who he wants. I am not giving to fight with you over a man Lorato. I will not sacrifice out sisterhood for someone who may wake up and leave me so I think it's only fair for him to choose. If it's you, I will gladly walk away from the situation. Let him choose .”

“Obviously he is going to choose you because you slept with him.”

“If he loves you, he will choose you.”

Lorato looked at Fifi tearfully. A tear rolled down.

“And if he chooses you then I should just be happy”

“You have been knowing there’s a man I have been seeing.”

“Why can’t you sacrifice this one thing for me?”

“I am saying let him choose.”

“Choose how when you are already on the advantage? You have been sleeping with this man. Can’t you see this is going to hurt us both? Even if he chooses me, are you going to be happy?”

“Because I love you and I want you to be happy, yes.”

“I am not you and I am going to be hurt. Can we please just end it with this guy Fifi? Already my heart is breaking when I see him doing all that he’s doing for you. Please can we just stop this...kea go kopa. (I am begging you.) Are we really ruining our sisterhood over a man who’s obviously two timing is? Why did he kiss me or do anything with me if he

really loved you? He's a player. He wants to use you, use us...can we not let a man come between us? We will move on past him and find people who actually love us."

"He's the first man to ever love me like this. He's begging me for a while. I love him too. He makes me happy. Yes I am scared and I live in fear but somehow he makes me feel safe. I love him. It's in everything he does... is it bad that I just want to be happy...? Even if it's for a short period."

"So would you rather be happy while I sink in pain? Maybe you should choose Fifi. Between him and I. I can't believe you even have to choose because if you really loved me you would just break it off but you want us to fight over a man. I am disappointed in you because I have never had to think twice when it comes to you. I have always been everything you need and more. Even through your unemployment... I still maintained my love for you. I dressed you, fed you. Listened to you cry. Cried with you. When it comes for to do this one thing for me, you hesitate." She sniffed, a tear rolling down. "And it's the fact

that you don't even understand where my pain is coming from. You are just concerned about yourself. You are selfish."

Fifi tearfully looked at her. "Please don't make me do this."

Lorato put her hands on her face crying. Fifi wiped away a tear that had rolled down as her heart ached. She sniffed.

"Please break up with him. I am not strong enough to watch you and him. I am not you. I am not strong. The pain is already too much. Kea go kopa Fifi. (I am begging you.)" She went down on her knees.

"Please let's end it with him and move on. Please..."

Another tear rolled down Fifi's cheek as she looked at her.

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In the shop, Obakeng picked his ringing phone while waiting for the ladies.

“Lori...”

“Hey, are you free right now?”

“Yeah what’s up?”

“I told her I want a divorce.”

Obakeng smiled. “At last!”

“Yeah. Things have not been ok for a while now. I think for the last five years things have not been ok. When I married Banyana I love her and I tried to be the man she wanted me to be. It came at a cost but I did it because I wanted her to see me as a man enough.”

“I know but if you are not happy walk away.”

“I am. I am tired. She spoke to her father before I got my job and I thought he was just going to connect me because I was his son in-law but he wanted his own payment for me to get the job. I did things I never thought I would do because I was desperate. Not once...it has been going on so I can maintain my job. At the same time I have a wife who does everything to destroy me further. She

insults me. Belittles me. She beats me. She humiliates me in front of people. To a certain extent, I get her source of anger but then I did for her. For us. I would have never have degraded myself to an extent of having a man fuck me if I didn't feel under pressure to be a working man for her. She hates that it happened. Hates me for it but still loves her parents. She cheats openly. I know Amo is not mine. I know her father but I still accepted. I can't do it anymore. Her father was here today. He has a tape of him fucking me. It doesn't show his face, just me. If I divorce his daughter, he will have it released but this marriage is slowly killing me. I can't stay anymore...I just want to end it. I want peace. I should have listened to you..”

“Lori...it doesn't have to end that way. It's good that you told me. We can work through this. I am coming. We will figure a way out.”

“I am a broken man Bax. I can't hold on anymore. I am too broken. The pain is too much. I can't take it anymore.”

“I am coming there. Wait for me. We will deal with

this together. It's not too late. I am here.”

“Yah...”

Lori hung up. Obakeng quickly called him back but his phone didn't go through. He looked up and watched as Fifi and Lorato walked over both with reddish eyes.

He looked at Fifi. “We have to go. We will come back some other time. Let's go.”

They all walked out. He unlocked the car then Fifi got in at the backseat with Lorato. He looked at both of them.

“What's going on here?”

Lorato looked at Fifi and nodded. Fifi took a deep breath holding her tears.

“I don't think this is going to work not when you were after my sister too. It's going to cause conflicts between my sister and I and I don't want that. We both want the same person and we can't have him both so it's better we end this while it's still early.”

“Legaufi, o bata go tshamekela mogo nna?”

“Rra?”

“I don’t want a woman who doesn’t have a backbone, wa nkutwa? O bata go ntena.”

Lorato held Fifi’s hand. “We want the same toy and we can’t share it so it’s best we throw it away-“

“Ke ta le thuba ka clapa right now ga le bata go tsamekela mogo nna. I am now a toy? You knew there was someone. I told you I didn’t want anything serious with you. That one second kiss doesn’t count to anything. I told you where I stood with you. I am not your boyfriend. I never promised to be one. Maybe you misinterpreted the entire thing, I don’t blame you or anyone for it but I never said I love you. I am sorry that Legaufi is your sister but when I said I have a girlfriend I meant her. I met her long back. And I love her. I want her.” He looked at Fifi. “You are beginning to annoy me.”

“She is my sister.”

“If she really loves you then why did she leave you stranded last night? The guest obviously was me.

She didn't think twice about leaving you stranded. Not that I am trying to a rift between you two but do you think of she were in your position she would break up with me? Would you break up with me if I wanted you?"

Lorato tearfully looked at him. "I love you. You know I do. If you can't let Fifi go then you can have us both. Fifi and I are a package. I would leave you if I were in her shoes because I love her. Yesterday I just got too excited. I was wrong but it doesn't make me a bad person. You can't choose one of us because I don't believe you would call me if you didn't feel anything for me. You can have us both or leave us all together. The choice is yours but you are not choosing."

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[04/23, 05:39]':

Sins Unforgiven

#18

Obakeng looked at Fifi and laughed.

“I have an emergency I need to attend. Tswa ho wena. (Get out of the car.)”

Fifi looked at him as he opened the door.

“Get out of the car.”

Lorato looked at him confused. “Is that a yes or-“

“O seka wa bata go mpapela, (Don't try go be forward with me.) Legaufi, get out of the car!”

Fifi slowly got out. He closed the door then opened the front door.

“Tsena.”

She got in then he closed the door and walked round the car. He jumped in and reversed driving off. He stepped on the accelerator headed to Lorato's house where he parked by the gate.

“I want to talk to Fifi alone. Go inside Lorato.”

“Whatever you want go say, you can say it to both of us.”

“I want to talk to Legaufi alone. If we are doing this I call the shots, not you. If you can’t handle it, why suggest it?”

Lorato stepped out of the car and stood by the gate waiting for Fifi. Obakeng sighed exhausted.

“You are stressing me babe...”

“Maybe you should just be with her because either way, she saw you first. I don’t want to fight with my sister over a man. She’s my blood.”

“I don’t want your sister.”

“But you were with her last night. You see how that act you did last night has complicated things?”

Lorato has been crushing on you for sometime now. You knew that, you called her yesterday, had dinner with her and kissed her. You saying you want nothing hectic for now was interpreted into you don’t want nothing serious but you are willing to see how it goes. That’s my sister. She has stood by me in dark times. She has loved me. Yes she’s not

perfect but she loves me. Her leaving me stranded can't cancel all the good she has done for me. You don't want to understand where I am coming from."

"I love you. Lori is going through a lot. O suicidal. I have to go to him yet I don't want to leave you with your sister because you are going to let her encourage you. I understand all you are saying but shouldn't your happiness also come first? I don't want you both because I love you and I am not giving to love her so it will be unfair on her because I can't divide myself. And I am not going to be stay away. I wish I wasn't fighting alone. You are willing to sacrifice your happiness for someone who would not think twice if roles were exchanged. You know this. Look at me.."

She turned to him. He leaned over and kissed her.

"I love you. Please don't question that, question anything else, not that. Tell me you don't love me and I will remove myself from the equation."

"Obakeng-"

"Tell me you don't love me Legaufi! Say it and I will

gladly move on.”

“I love you but-“

“So you are willing to share me?”

She looked down rubbing her cheek. He tilted her cheek.

“Talk to me. So you are willing to share me?”

“I don’t want to fight with my sister.”

“We will talk later.”

She got off the car then he drove off. She took a deep breath and turned to Lorato.

“What was he saying?”

“Nothing.”

“He was talking. Fifi that’s why I said we should break up with him.”

“I did! You are the one that suggested sharing my boyfriend! Maybe if we stuck to the initial plan all this would have long ended.”

They walked inside the house. Lorato looked at at

Fifi.

“Your boyfriend? He’s also my boyfriend. See? We are now fighting over a man. Papa said we should stick together but we are fighting.”

“Take him! You can take him!”

Lorato looked at her sister. “Us sharing him is not a bad idea. We’ve always shared a lot. From toys to friends. We can make it work. Better you know he’s not cheating but just with me. I know it’s painful. It’s also painful to me. Just watching him kiss you hurt but as long as you and I stand together, we should be fine. He will be our man. You love him. I love him too. He loves both of us. He gets to have us both. We are already close so there’s no need to fight. No cat fights or gossip...no hate. Just love all the way. Imagine if we ever had to marry him. It’s a secure plan. All he needs is for him to know that we are one. Either he takes us both or leaves us.”

“He is not a toy!”

“I know but what I am trying to say is that, we can share him. Have one relationship. At least no one

walks away crying. You will continue with your relationship and I will continue with mine. But difference is that it's the same man. We can make a little timetable or maybe just leave him to choose whoever he chooses that day. If he's with me you will just have to know that he's spending time with me and if he's with you, I will just have to know he's with you. That way there won't even be cheating. We can all be happy together.”

Fifi rubbed her eyes. “My head is aching. I am going to sleep.”

“Ok. But do you agree? When he calls, we should show him that we agree with this decision so that he doesn't think I am forcing you into saying yes.”

“We will talk when I wake up.. I am tired.”

Fifi walk to the guest room and crawled on the bed. She laid her head down and closed her eyes, her mind working overtime.

Obakeng drove through the open gate at Banyana's house. He parked his car and hurried inside the house.

“Lori! Lori!” He looked around then went upstairs searching in every room holding a knife he had grabbed in the kitchen. He opened the last room and walked inside the bedroom.

He looked at him sitting on the bed and sighed relieved.

“Fuck! I almost had a heart attack.”

Lori forced a smile. Definitely hanging himself wasn't going to work. Maybe car accident... something to make sure for a fact that he died. Or throwing himself from a long building. He thought of the hotels in Gaborone...

“No ke sharp.”

Obakeng sat beside him. “There's nothing we can't fix. It can all be solved. I wish you had told me sooner. Modala o twaela batho.”

“He’s an MP. He can destroy you if he wants.”

“We just need a proper plan. You don’t have to kill yourself for these people. They are not worth it. We can get you out of this and you can work with me. You know we can make it work. I know the company is not that big but we can make it work. We can work together, as a team.”

“I don’t want to set you back.”

“Set back? Not you. You are my day 1. We used to steal sweets together at the tuckshop laitaka. You know together we are stronger. Let them take everything. You will start afresh. Come work with me. Let’s take this further.”

Lori smiled. “And the tape?”

“Modala o tsile go nyela. We need a way to get to him. Don’t stress about him. We will get him.”

Lori smiled. “O kae Fifi?”

“Eish Fifi wa nstressa.”

“Broken people have hard time accepting that good things can happen to them. They feel undeserving.

Be patient with her. You have a lot to fix before you can enjoy her. She may frustrate you now but that's because of the damage that was done to her. It's hard coming out of that shell. Be patient. I know you and impatience. Love her enough to understand her. Ga a itire."

"Lorato is her sister."

"Shit!"

"They both know what's going on now. I didn't know."

"Eish, are they fighting?"

"No. Fifi wants out because she doesn't want to hurt her sister. And that decision was influenced by Lorato."

"I kind of understand...I mean...you know how ladies are. Lorato probably had hope. She's been wanting you so you can imagine what went through her head when you went to her yesterday."

"She wants me to date them both or break it off with Fifi."

“Fifi ene a reng? (What is Fifi saying?)”

“Legaufi wa nstres sa Lori. I want to walk away but I am finding it hard to do so. I love this woman. I don’t even know how it happened but I love her and she keeps running away. I wish I can get tired but every time I look at her everything stops.”

Lori laughed. “Mo nnele ngwana. (Give her a baby.) That way you trap her.”

Obakeng looked at him thoughtfully.

Later that day Lorato finished cooking then walked to the guest room and shook Fifi who was fast asleep.

“Fifi..”

Fifi opened her eyes and looked at her. Lorato smiled.

“Wake up. I am done cooking.”

“I am not hungry.”

“You need to eat. Did you think about it?”

Fifi put her hands on her face. Lorato touched her hand.

“I have thinking about how this will be fun. It can work. I want it to work. I want us to be happy together. I am going to work on my jealousy.”

Fifi’s phone rang on the bed. She reached for it and picked Obakeng’s call.

“Hello?”

“I am at the gate. Open. We have to talk.”

Fifi looked at Lorato. “He’s here.”

Lorato smiled as Fifi put down the phone. She walked out of the room and opened the gate for him.

He drove in and parked besides her car. Obakeng walked in and looked at both ladies standing next to each other. He looked at Fifi’s eyes.

“Are you ok?”

“I was sleeping.”

“Let’s sit down. We need to talk.”

They all sat down then Lorato smiled.

“Fifi and I are sticking to our decision.”

Obakeng looked at Fifi. “Is that what you want?”

Fifi looked down. Lorato held her hand.

“Fifi...we can all be happy.”

“Babe, is that what you want?”

She nodded. “Yes.”

“Ok. If that’s what you want ok.”

Lorato smiled. “So you are taking us both?”

“Yes. But I want Fifi to move out and stay alone.”

“Isn’t it better if we are together? Gape Fifi can’t afford rent. She works at a stay in job.”

“She is not going back there. I will find her a house but she won’t be staying with you. My relationship with Fifi has nothing to do with you same way our relationship has nothing to do with her. I want to be free with whoever I will be with at that moment. I

don't want anything that will influence jealousy from either parties. What I do for Fifi will be different from what I do for you. Everyone should know their place. Are we good with that?"

Lorato nodded. "Yes. Fifi?"

Fifi blinked as tears filled her eyes then she nodded trying to hold everything in.

"Babe, is that ok with you?"

Her voice shook her she spoke. "Yes."

"Perfect. I want Fifi tonight. Since she doesn't have a house yet, she's coming with me."

Lorato nodded. "Ok. What about me? You have been with Fifi since last night."

"I will talk to you tomorrow. And that's another thing I had forgotten...I will be with who I feel like I want to be with. I have no timetable."

"But won't a timetable make things easier?"

"We are not married. Fifi, let's go."

He walked over and helped her up then he looked at

Lorato. "I will call you tomorrow."

"Ok."

He held Fifi's hand and walked out with her. He got in the car then he looked at her. She looked down fiddling with her fingers.

"Talk to me..."

She shook her head. "Nothing."

He started the car and reversed out. "Which contraception plan are you on?"

"Uh...I...nothing. I just take the emergency pill."

"Ok. I love you."

She tearfully looked at him and looked down.

Lorato looked at the food she had cooked then sat down in front of the TV wondering just what drew him to Fifi. It had to be her vagina, besides that she

wasn't offering him anything.

He definitely liked her more because of the sex. She just had to wait for her turn and then everyone would be in the same level.

She went on Facebook and opened the Ladies group she had joined a while back. She scrolled down looking for the post she had seen to make a man enjoy sex to a point of loving you.

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[04/23, 05:39]':

Sins Unforgiven

#19

Obakeng parked his car in his garage and looked at Fifi who was still silent. He stepped out of the car and opened the door for her.

“Hey...”

She turned to him. He helped her out and walked inside the house with her. Her phone rang as she stood in his living room. She took out her phone and smiled staring at her grandmother's number.

“Mama...”

“Legaufi...I tried calling you last night.”

Tears filled Fifi's eyes. She walked outside as a tear rolled down.

“Mama...”

“How are you?”

“I am fine. I miss you.”

Her grandmother laughed. “I miss you too. Your grandfather is forcing me to cut his deadly nails.”

Fifi laughed. “Please cut Mr.P's nails nicely.”

“Even if I cut them nice he still says you cut them better.”

“How is he?”

“He is fine. How is the job?”

Fifi slowly sat down on his veranda. "Fine."

"Are they treating you right?"

"Yes mama."

"I am happy. And Obakeng?"

Fifi looked at the stars. "He is fine."

"I had a funny dream waits e...I dreamt of snakes. Small snakes. A lot of them. They were in that room we don't use. Where chickens used to sleep. They were a lot. And everywhere."

"What does that mean?"

"I don't know. I once heard it means pregnancy. But I am not pregnant. So I just thought I would check up on you."

"Mama I am not pregnant."

"I didn't say you are. I was just checking up on you. People who have sex get pregnant."

"I am not having sex."

"Good for you. But when you give birth you are coming here for botsetsi. I will take care of you. And

I hope he's not planning to make you a baby making machine instead of doing right by you."

"Mama I am not pregnant."

"I know. I am referring to the future."

"Ok."

"By the way, you also need maternity clothes if you are pregnant."

"Mama-"

"Sorry. I mean when you get pregnant. Eish.. old age is catching up with me."

"You are not that old."

"I love you Fifi and I will always be there for you and my grandchild."

"Mama!"

"In the future. Legaufi, can't I talk about the future? I feel abused."

"I am not going to have kids."

"Uhu...ok. Anyways, how is Lorato?"

“She is fine.”

“I hope she’s treating you well. I know she loves you but...I worry sometimes.”

“Don’t. It’s ok. I am ok.”

“I want us to pray too. I want to pray for you.”

“Ok.”

“Dear Lord, I come before you this evening, down on my knees go praise you for being a wonderful God. I thank you for life. I thank you for blessings and love upon our lives. I thank you for Legaufi and the blessings you have given her. Lord I cover Legaufi’s life with the blood of Jesus, whatever harm that is meant for her, Lord I say may it perish. I open the doors that were closed on her face. I return the opportunities that were taken from her. Father I pray that pave a way for her and her...and her blessing. I pray for your guidance in her life. I pray for protection upon her life. May her things go well, may what is meant for her be hers. May she be happy. May she prosper. May the dark cloud surrounding her be destroyed and burnt to ashes.

We thank you Lord for this. We thank you for your love. We thank you for her future for it is already bright. We thank you and continue praising you, for ever and ever Amen.”

Fifi smiled. “Amen.”

Her grandmother laughed. “Legaufi I am going to prepare your room for you so that in the future when you come for botsetsi, I am ready for you and my grandchild. I will be the happiest woman on earth when it happens.”

“Maybe Lolo will have a child first.”

“That will also make me happy but her mother would never allow her to come to me.”

“Lolo loves you. She will come.”

“I hope so. So where is Obakeng?”

“At his house.”

“I am happy you found a man who loves you. That man loves you Legaufi. He’s a keeper. You will never find someone who’s so crazy about you to a point that they drive long distances just to be with

you. Give love a proper chance my baby.”

“Mama, when your sister was still alive, did you ever find yourself sacrificing your happiness for her? Like if you and her liked the same mango, would you give it to her to make her happy or share it with her? A mango you found for yourself but she also happened to have seen first before you saw it. A mango you really want.”

“Well it would depend on just how much I want the mango. If it’s my mango and I had it first, it makes it mine, doesn’t matter if you saw it first. You didn’t take it. I saw it and took it, it makes it mine.”

“Would you just eat it while she watches while she still wants this mango too and this mango can make you two fight if you eat it alone. Or would you share it with her?”

“If I really really want it, it’s mine. I am not sharing it. She can find another one. My mango is not the only mango on earth. We may fight but she will be fine. But at the same time, maybe if I didn’t want that Mango that much to a point that I see no reason to

really fight for it, maybe I will share it. And if I just didn't care I would give it to her. Why? Lorato wants your mango?"

Fifi laughed. "No. I just asking. I saw something on Facebook."

"Ok. I am getting cold. I am going to get the room ready for you."

"And if it doesn't happen?"

"It will. Bye."

She hung up. Fifi smiled glad she had gotten her sim card redeemed. She went on Facebook and looked at Lorato's new profile picture. It was them together years back. She looked at the caption on the picture.

'My best friend, my sister...'

She liked the picture then opened her post on a job searching group. She looked at the comment under her post.

Obakeng opened the door and looked at her.

"Hey, I ordered pizza, is that ok?"

“It’s fine. I had posted on Facebook looking for a job. Someone just responded. She wants a babysitter for her daughter and a maid to help around the house. Banyana is not going to hire me back, I can’t pay my own rent. I think I should go.”

“I don’t want you working for people who abuse you. I am thinking you should apply at a friend’s work place. Apply with your MBA diploma. I already spoke to him, he will find you something, Monday you are going for interview.”

“What if they don’t hire me?”

“They will. I need your CV so I can email it to him but Monday you are going for an interview.”

“You think they will hire me?”

“They are going to hire you.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes. I know someone who knows someone there.”

She looked at him suspiciously. “And what do I have to do to get the job?”

He smiled and put his hands on her waist pulling

her closer then kissed the corner of her lips.

“There’s s lot I can think of...because I am hooking you up on it so whatever you are doing is to thank me...” He kissed her neck. “There are s lot if ways to make me happy..”

She giggled. “I am sorry but I am not going to sleep with you for a job.”

He picked her up then she wrapped her legs around him smiling. He looked at her.

“I don’t want you to share me. I don’t even know how to do what you are asking me to do.”

She touched his beard. “I don’t want you to do it too .. but you need to understand that Lorato is my sister. You kissed her.”

“It wasn’t for more than a second, I can’t believe all this is for a mere kiss.”

“I am not going to sacrifice my sisterhood. She’s always had my back. And it’s ridiculous to have us fighting because of you. You are a stranger. She’s my blood.”

“A stranger you love .. add that.”

“As long as I don't see what you do with her, I will be fine.”

“You want to use this to leave me in the future.”

“Its either that or we end whatever this is and just pretend it never happened because what is the use of me having you and have my sister crying. She's always going to see you around with me. At the end she will end up hating me and start plotting because of the pain I will be putting her through. If she were a complete stranger it would be understandable but that's my sister. Imagine if it were your brother, a brother who's done everything for you, would you rather have him hurting while you get to be happy with that woman? Lorato is not a bad person. You put her in this situation. The best thing would be us leaving you because you are the one who entangled with sisters. I am sad I will be sharing you. It's breaking my heart because I thought maybe...just maybe I will be happy. But my sister's happiness also matters to me. As long as I don't know what you do for her I will be fine. Let's

talk about the job.”

He smiled. “You mean to thank me?” He walked in the house carrying her. “I was saying there are a lot of ways I can be made happy..”

He whispered something in her ear. Fifi laughed.

“I can do that.”

He laid her down and got on top of her kidding her.

The following morning Lorato finished cleaning her house then grabbed her phone looking at the time. She was dying to call him but at the same time she didn't want to seem desperate.

She sat down then called Fifi. Her phone rang for a while then she picked.

“Lolo..”

“Sister girlfriend wee...”

Fifi laughed then whispered. “Stop it...”

“Ng?”

“Sorry, what did you say?”

Lorato smiled. “Is he with you?”

“Who?”

“Our man.”

“Oh...yes.”

“I just wanted to ask if you are coming back. I was hoping we could watch Netflix and chill. Then maybe later on Obakeng and I can spend proper time together. You know we haven’t done that. I know he’s a bit hesitant do convince him. I want him to love us the same. He wants you more right now because he’s getting sex from you. Maybe if he could get it from both of us, he would love us the same. Maybe you can sleep then I sleep over there? Something...I don’t know, what do you think?”

“I don’t know. Shouldn’t you ask him?”

“I don’t want to seem pushy and desperate. He put you in the picture first. I respect you as his first

that's why it's best if you are the one to talk to him. By the way, maybe you can tell me what he likes to get me prepared since we are one team." She smiled. "I never thought I would ever do this but...I am excited, because it's you. This will bring us so much closer. I also think you should convince him that we remain together. Staying together. It's best to have us together than separated. What do you think?"

"Or maybe we should just leave him."

"What if he still chases you?"

"I will just reject him."

"You already love him. I think leaving him is out of the picture now. Talk to him."

Fifi sighed. "I will talk to him."

"Ok. Thanks big sis!"

She hung up then thought of her mother, it would be nice if she knew how her and Fifi were getting along so well. She dialed her number and put the phone on her ear.

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[04/23, 05:40]':

Sins Unforgiven

#20

Lorato switched on her TV as her mother's phone rang. She leaned back as her mother picked

“Lorato...”

“Mama, how are you?”

“I am fine. Can you believe that Legaufi still had not returned home?”

She sighed. “Fifi is staying with me.”

“Staying with you where?”

“Here in Gaborone. She had found a job.”

“Fifi found a job?”

“Yes.”

“What job did she find?”

“She was a helper to one of my colleague.”

“You are the one who made her get the job?”

“I helped her look.”

“Why?”

“Mama-“

“Can’t she look for herself?”

“Mama please. Either way, she lost the job.”

“Good. She should find her own job not use you.”

“I don’t understand mama. You wanted her to get a job. What’s wrong now?”

“Legaufi should find her own job! No one helped you get a job. All I want her to do is get her own job and maintain herself. What happens when you and your colleague fight?”

Lorato sighed. “I get you but she lost the job so it’s fine.”

“How are you? You don’t visit me anymore.”

“I will come.”

“I miss my daughter.”

“I miss you too.” She thought of telling her about Fifi then sighed knowing she definitely wouldn’t be happy.

“So now Legaufi is staying in your house for free?”

“She is looking for a job.”

“She should come back here or go to her witch grandmother instead of burdening you.”

“Fifi is not a burden. She’s my sister and I will help her. This is why I don’t call or visit.”

“Because of Legaufi?”

“Because you are always negative. I have to go.”

“Is that all you called me for?”

“I wanted to tell you that Fifi and I are closer than ever and we are happy.”

“Mhmm...”

“Yes. Bye.”

She dropped the call and went on Facebook. She scrolled through getting distracted.

Lori walked in the bedroom and looked at Banyana’s phone that was on the bed with the screen still on. He slowly picked just as she started bathing under the shower. He sat down and opened her Whatsapp but it needed her fingerprint to unlock. He went to messages hoping to find something, he sighed realizing she had deleted everything expect from a message she had just sent to Fifi.

Banyana: I hope your sister told you not to ever come to my house. You are fired and I won’t be paying you because you didn’t work a full month also I was not happy with your work. You were not bathing my kids properly and my house was not getting cleaned the way I wanted so it would be useless to pay you for doing nothing. I hope this

finds you well.

Lori took a deep breath reading the message, he wasn't even surprised. He copied Fifi's number to his phone then put down Banyana's phone and walked out calling Fifi.

"Hello?"

"Hi, ke Lori. I just saw the message Banyana sent you. It's unfair you would work for almost a month then don't get paid. I am going to pay you instead. I will give you the full amount but in cash because if I pay through the phone she will see."

"Ok."

"Where are you?"

"I am at Obakeng's house."

"I can come there. Is he there?"

"Ng ng, he left for...I don't know. But he will be back."

"Ok I am coming."

"Ok."

He grabbed his car keys and walked out. He got in his car and drove out while his wife showered. He passed through an ATM and cashed out then drove off headed to Obakeng's house.

He called her by the gate.

“Hello?”

“Hi. I am by the gate.”

The gate slid open then he drove in. He stepped out of his car and walked inside the house. He looked at Fifi as she walked from the kitchen wearing Obakeng's shirt that looked like a dress on her. He smiled.

“Hi...”

“Hey.. how are you?”

“I am fine.”

“I brought your money. It's 3k. You deserve it.”

He took out his wallet then gave her the money. Fifi smiled staring at all the P200 notes.

“Thank you.”

“You are welcome. You look good. Beautiful...o go jesang mfana waka?”

Fifi laughed. “Nothing.”

“He’s a good guy. A bit short tempered but good.”

She smiled holding her money. Lori looked at her smiling.

“Give him a chance.”

“Ok. How are the kids?”

“Their grandfather took them. But they are fine. They are going to miss you. I am going to miss you. Ebile nkare nka tsamaye le wena.”

Fifi laughed. “You can always leave. You are good guy. You are a great person. You are patient and soft. You never raise your voice gape you don’t argue back. O boi nyana, it’s cute. You are an understanding person. You will find someone else.”

“I have given up Fifi. If I walk away alive, I think I am just going to be alone. I am over love. I will never love again.”

“At least for you it was with one woman. Imagine

every person you meet treating you like Banyana..”

“I would have long died. I don’t know how you did it. I am not that strong.”

“You are if you could stay all these years.”

“I heard about the thieves. I am sorry.”

“Its ok. I am fine now.”

He smiled staring at her, she looked so beautiful. That hideous uniform always hid all beauty. She smiled pushing her hair back. There was just something about her. He definitely knew if he were in Obakeng’s shoes he wouldn’t even entertain the suggestion of having her share him.

He moved back. “Let me go. I will see you around.”

“Bye.”

He walked out and jumped in his car. He took a deep breath then reversed and drove off.

Later that day Lorato stared at her phone waiting. She had been waiting the whole day but it seemed nothing was happening. She took a deep breath and called him.

His phone rang for a while before he picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi. I just wanted to ask if you are coming...”

“Coming where?”

“To my house. Or I can come to you.”

“I am busy right now. I will call you. Wait for my call.”

“Ok.”

She put the phone down and rubbed her eyes.

That same day Fifi spoke with Obakeng over the phone.

“I am on my way back. What do you want me to bring you?”

“I am fine.”

“Ok, I will be there in ten minutes.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“Ok.”

“Ok keng?”

She smiled. “I love you too.”

“I will be there on ten.”

“Ok.”

Fifi hung up and sighed calling Ricky.

“Friend...”

“Lori paid me. Banyana’s husband. Kana she had fired me and wasn’t going to pay me.”

“That’s good. I hope you don’t buy alcohol with it.”

Fifi laughed. “No.”

“I have been waiting for your call.”

“I am sorry. I lost track of time.” Fifi walked to the toilet to pee.

“It’s ok. As long as you are ok. What’s been happening? I hope you slapped Lorato, the way that girl is..I hope God helps me when I see her.”

“She just got excited. It’s ok.”

“You could have been killed. If you didn’t depend on her this much I’d say cut her off.”

“It’s ok.”

“What did she say about Obakeng?”

“It’s her guy.”

“It’s the same guy. He almost slept with her before I called him.. we only found out yesterday.”

“Now what?”

“She loves him. She wants us to share him. I don’t want to fight for a man when I know he might leave me in the near future.”

“Legaufi, what did you just tell me? She wants you two to share your boyfriend?”

“Yes. He gave her hope.”

“So? He agreed to it?”

“It’s either that or we end it.”

“Please don’t tell me you let that selfish girl convince you into it..”

“Don’t judge me. If it doesn’t work out I will still have my sister. As much as I love him, I love my sister too. You may dislike her but she has stood by my side for do long. When things were really bad she was there.”

“So what? Should we now drink holy communion for her? What? She we suck her clit?”

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[04/23, 05:40]':

Sins Unforgiven

#21

In Francistown, Ricky stepped out of the clothing shop holding a plastic with his new heels.

“I don’t understand. Why do you owe this girl your happiness?”

“She is my sister. She will always be my sister. There is no way I will be happy while she sinks into depression of having to watch me with a man she loves. Why do we need enemies when we can be enemies to our own siblings? Lorato has always stood by me right from the beginning. She is my little sister. She has taken care of me. It’s been years of unemployment but she always makes sure I have everything I need. Not a day has she ever complained when I asked, not a day has she ever said no. Even with her allowance back when she was at UB, she always shared it with me. She took me from the village and has been taking care of me. I don’t need to explain how things were when papa died. You know, you saw it but she was there, stood by me. She has always had my back. You can’t cancel every good thing my sister has done for me

for one single mistake. When I almost committed suicide, she was there. She took care of my medical bills. No one asked her, she just did because she loves me. If anyone doesn't see it, I do. I'd rather let him go than fight with my sister over a man."

Ricky sighed. "Legaufi but...I get you. I do. And maybe the reason why I can't relate is because my siblings have never loved me. My family disowned me and you are the only sister I have. But even when it's like that, I would never ask my sibling to let go a man who obviously was after her all along so to make me happy because I take care of her. It shows that there is something wrong with me. I should be able to let you be happy."

"If Obakeng didn't kiss her raising her hopes, we wouldn't be here today. I love my sister Ricky."

"So you would rather share him?"

"Eventually he is going to choose her so I will then step back."

"And if he chooses you instead because it seems to me this guy had already chosen, what then?. He

long chose. I am sad you are doing this. I really am. As much as I understand your reasoning I just...I wish you can just choose to love him. Now he's put under pressure. He's..." Tears filled Ricky's eyes. "I want you to be happy. I can't believe Lorato would even suggest it...I am so sad. I was excited thinking your breakthrough in love had finally come. I am really sad."

"Obakeng knows a guy who knows a guy and he's hooked me up on a job. I am moving out of Fifi's house so I won't get to see her doings with him. I will just mind my own business."

"I hope she gets into an accident and she becomes crippled for life. I really hope one day you will see that as much as Lorato loves you, she loves you being under her. No sister who loves would ever make you share your man with her, a man she was just crushing on. But I am happy for the job."

"I am excited."

Ricky smiled. "Me too. Do you have any formal wear?"

“I will borrow some of Lolo’s clothes.”

“I wish you didn’t have to. But what can we do? Anyways I am so happy for you. When you get the job tell them about me.”

Fifi laughed. “I will.”

A soldier parked in front of her then stepped out of the car with this wife. Ricky continued talking on the phone.

“The faster you stay soon the better.”

“Obakeng is here. We will talk.”

“Waitse I can’t believe you have agreed to share a whole meal of a man.”

“At least I am getting a job out of it.”

The soldier walked past him with his wife. “I don’t know. Let me go and drink.”

“Sharp.”

He hung up and put his phone in his pocket as the soldier walked back alone in his uniform.

“Hi...”

Ricky looked at him and smiled. “Your wife is coming.”

He quickly turned, Ricky laughed and walked to the bus stop leaving him smiling alone.

Obakeng walked in the house holding a plastic and a shopping bag. Fifi smiled as he walked over and kissed her hard that p*s s y throbb ed.

She couldn’t understand why she was feeling like this around him when she was just ok weeks back.

“I got you something.”

He handed her the shopping bag. Fifi looked inside then took out the black bondage dress and heels.

She smiled. “Is this mine?”

“It’s for your interview tomorrow. You said something about not having clothes. I will give you my card tomorrow so you can do shopping.”

“I was going to borrow from Lorato.”

“I want you to have your own things.” He kissed her putting his hand underneath the shirt then he touched her panty.

“Thank you. They are beautiful...”

He slid his hand inside her panty and touched her p*ssy. Fifi’s phone rang on the couch. She looked over and watched as Lorato called.

“Lolo is calling. She was hoping maybe you will go to her.”

Obakeng kissed her and picked her leg then put it on the couch while the other remained on the ground. He took out his dick pushing her panties to the side then curved his back and pushed through her wet flesh.

Fifi gasped standing on one toe as he filled her up staffing her. He...

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Obakeng grunted drilling her against the wall as she

rolled her eyes to be back spasming, her body vibrated in his arms as she squeezed his meat. He groaned in her ear releasing his seeds inside her.

Fifi's phone started ringing again. Obakeng slid put his meat and kissed her leaving her dripping. He picked her up and placed her on the couch before walking to the bedroom.

Fifi reached for her phone exhausted and answered Lorato's call.

“Hello?”

“Hi, should I sleep? Is he coming? Is he there with you?”

“Call him.”

“I am going to seem desperate. And already I am because it feels like I am now just a third party. I long asked if he can come over. I know he spent the entire day with you. I just don't think it's fair when we obviously agreed on something.”

“He is not here. I spent the day alone. I am not sure where he went. He hasn't called me yet.”

Lorato sniffed. "Can you call him and ask him?"

"I don't want to know what you do with him. Please just call him.."

"What are you doing at his house then? We should swap places. He can find me there waiting."

"Maybe you should let him come on his own without being forced to. He knows about you. You are now abusing me. It has taken a lot for me to share the man I love with you, you can't expect me to tell him to come to you so he sleeps with you. I also love him. You are being inconsiderate of my feelings."

"Then it's not working. Obviously it's not working. You can end it. Where are you? I will pick you up. Remember he has no chance of choosing."

"I am not breaking up with him because he won't come to you Lorato. You said we should share. I agreed. Him coming to you is your job not mine."

"So you are going to go ahead and date the man I love? You are selfish Legaufi. You are so selfish, I can't believe you are my sister. I have done so

much for you. If you don't leave him I am killing myself because I am not going to watch you be happy with a man I love too.”

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Participate quickly so we have more bonuses.

[04/23, 05:40]':

Sins Unforgiven

#22

“Lorato I am tired of this.”

“You are tired? I have been tired. Why can't you break with him?”

“Because I love him.”

“I also do. I don't want to lose you to a man. Please...”

“We will talk tomorrow.”

“Come home. You are still going to sleep with him.”

“He is not here.”

“Where are you? I will come and pick you up. Where does he stay? I will pick you up.”

“I don’t know. Call him and ask him.”

“Please break up with him. I feel like I am losing my mind right now. I thought this was going to work out but you are not willing to make it work. You just want to hurt me and break me. What’s painful is that this is all been done by my sister. O bona go le fair Legaufi?”

“You wanted us to share him. Just because things are not going your way-“

“We are one. He knew that. You are monopolizing him.”

“He knows you are there. You are impatient.”

“Break up in with him. Please...I am begging you. Fifi you are hurting me. Please don’t do this to me...”

“I will be break up with him.”

“You will?”

“Yes.”

Lorato sniffed. “Thank you. It’s for the best”

“Yeah. Meaning you can’t call him anymore. You and him are done.”

“Yes. You need to tell him.”

“I will.”

“We can do it together.”

“I will do it alone.”

“Ok. I can come there and pick you up.”

“No. It’s ok. He will drop me off.”

“What if he tries to convince him otherwise?”

“I will handle him.”

“Thank you. I will wait for you.”

“Don’t. I am not sure what time he’s coming by back.”

“Ok.. you can call when you are by the gate.”

Obakeng walked back tying the strings on his sweatpants.

“I will. Sharp.”

“Ok.”

She hung up and switch off her phone.

“Is everything ok?”

Fifi nodded.

Obakeng walked over and sat besides her. “Your sister has been calling me all day. You have put me in an awkward position. Even talking to her feels like I am cheating. I don’t think I will be able to pretend to want her.”

“I am sorry. But I told her we are breaking up.”

“Can we not go down this road again? I am tired.”

Fifi looked at him. “This is hurting her.”

“Is it making you happy?”

Tears filled her eyes. “Maybe she shouldn’t know about us. You shouldn’t call you from here.”

“How long will we hide it?”

“I don’t want to fight with her. O emotional. It’s best she doesn’t know. You don’t talk to her too.”

He nodded. “Ok. Agreed.”

His phone started ringing. They both look at her calling.

“Should I answer?”

Fifi nodded then took a deep breath.

“Hello?”

“Where do stay? I want to pick up my sister. Fifi doesn’t want to do this anymore.”

“I will drop her off.”

Lorato sighed. “My heart is broken. I really wanted it to work. I...I can’t believe only a kiss had me attached to you. It hurts so much or maybe it’s because I was long imagining you way before you decided to go for my sister. It’s painful but we will be fine. You are the one losing out.”

“I am sorry. I will drop her off. Sharp.”

He hung up and blocked the number before kissing Fifi.

“You should move out.”

“I will look for a one room. Lori paid me.”

“He did?”

“Yes. He dropped off the money and left. Banyana wasn't going to pay me.”

He kissed her. “I will help you find something affordable.”

“Thank you.”

His phone started ringing again. “Business. Let me take this.”

He picked the call standing up. Fifi went to the bedroom and cleaned herself up. She walked to the kitchen in another shirt. She folded the sleeves and started cooking. She looked outside and watched him talking on his phone, his tone serious and even firmer.

She moved around the kitchen cooking. He walked in minutes later and kissed her neck hugging her

from behind. He touched her breast lifting his shirt.

“Aren’t you hungry? I almost done cooking.”

“What should I do? I can cut and chop.”

“You can wait. I am done.”

He looked at her as she moved around then she dished for them.

Lorato looked at the time waiting. An hour went by then she tried calling her again but the phone didn’t go through.

She took a deep breath and stood up pacing. She switched on her AC and looked at the TV bored. Another hour went by.

Tears filled by eyes as she looked at the time. She sniffed and continued to wait. A car hooter startled her. She quickly stood up and opened the gate. She walked out as Fifi stepped out of the car. She

walked over carrying a plastic. Her heart pounded as she approached.

She looked at the Jeep as it drove off. Fifi walked inside the house. She looked at Fifi wearing his clothes then swallowed.

“What took you so long?”

“He just arrived.”

“And?”

“It’s over.”

“You are not even sad?”

“I accepted reality.”

Fifi walked inside the house. Lorato closed the door then closed her gate. She looked at Fifi.

“Take off his clothes. I feel like you are lying.”

“Lorato I want to sleep.”

“Why? Why do you want to sleep? You were fucking him weren’t you. You didn’t break up with him. I am not stupid Fifi. I can see what’s going on.”

“And what’s that?”

“You want to lie to me.”

“Lorato you need to drop this.”

Tears rolled down Lorato’s cheeks. “You want to make me sound like the bad person but you are the one hurting me. Why are you breaking me like this Legaufi?”

“I have no reason to lie to you. It wasn’t going to work either way.”

“Then why do I feel like you are lying to me?” She wiped her tears with the back of her hand.

“Undress. I want to confirm that you were having sex with him.”

“What?”

She looked at her, tears in her eyes. “Undress so I can confirm you were not sleeping with him. That’s the only way I will believe you. If you are not lying then undress. Let me confirm it. I could have picked you up from his house. You refused. Why? Undress. If you slept with him after we agreed to

break it off I will never forgive you. Undress.”

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[04/23, 05:40]':

Sins Unforgiven

#23

Fifi looked at Lorato and shook her head.

“What do you want to do? I was not sleeping with him. I am not undressing Lorato. I broke up with that man. He just got home then dropped me off. He was with his friends. Can you stop this? This is not you. What has gotten into you?”

“If you were not sleeping with him then why are you refusing to undress?”

“I am not going to undress to prove a point to you. You are my sister. I have no reason to lie to you. Lorato...you and I are not strangers, we are sisters.

This is not us. When did we turn out to be like this?"

"I feel like you are lying to me. There is no way you would just sit for more than three hours doing nothing unless he was with you."

"You waited the whole day. I want to sleep.. There is nothing you are proving, I am wearing his clothes so it's only normal that I smell like him.. I used his shower gel. His roll on and everything of his. I smell like him but that doesn't mean I slept with him. I am tired of this back and forth. We are done with him so let's move on."

Fifi walked past her going to the guest room. A tear rolled down Lorato's cheek. She wiped it off with the back of her hand sniffing then walked to her bedroom where she laid on the bed, her heart ached so much that she found herself silently crying wetting her pillow.

Meanwhile, Fifi laid on the bed holding her phone reading Obakeng's message.

Obakeng: Is everything ok?"

She quickly typed facing up.

Fifi: Yes.

Obakeng: I wish I can come and take you

Fifi: you will be fine.

Obakeng: Can't you sneak out?

Fifi: sleep.

Obakeng: I am serious

Fifi: I am sleeping. I have an interview tomorrow

Obakeng: I didn't really go far, I thought you would have a big fight. I am close by. Let's go home. I will return you early morning

Fifi: Nna ke robetsi, ya lapeng (I am sleeping, go home.)

Obakeng: You can come through the small gate. Or I should come instead?

Fifi: Go home

Obakeng: I am coming. Open the small gate for Mr.

Fifi: Obakeng Lolo is not happy. I know she's crying in her sleep. Go home, I want comfort her..

Obakeng: you will comfort her in the morning.

Fifi: Go home. Good night.

Obakeng: Ok. But just a kiss. A kiss then I will go I promise. I am by the gate. Come.

Fifi looked at her phone, her heart slightly pounding. She slowly got up and gently opened her door then the main door.

She rushed to the gate barefooted holding the gate keys and unlocked the small gate. He smiled in the dark and pulled her closer for a kiss. Fifi stood on her toes, her hand behind his head as she kissed him back.

“I love you...”

Fifi smiled. “Go. I love you.”

“Shit! You do? Say it again!”

She laughed putting her hand over her mouth.

“Therra ts amaya! (Please go.)”

“Say it again... please .. I will go.”

Fifi smiled. “I love you. Now go.”

He kissed her again and smiled. “I will pick you up tomorrow.”

“Ok. I will tell you when you to come.”

“Ok.”

Fifi closed the door and ran back to the house going straight to the bathroom to wash off his scent. She put on her clothes and walked inside Lorato’s room. She joined her in bed.

“Lolo...”

She touched her shoulder. “Lolo...”

Lolo slowly opened her eyes from the brief sleep she had slipped into while crying. Fifi looked at her eyes, a wave of guilt hitting her.

Fifi caressed her cheek. “I am sorry but at least we can now forget him.”

“Please tell me the truth. I won’t do anything...or fight. Did sleep with him?”

Fifi innocently looked at her. “No. Can we let this go? I didn’t sleep with him. He wasn’t home the whole day. Immediately when he came I broke it off.”

Lolo looked at her. “Why was your phone off then? Both your phones were off.”

“I don’t know about his but I forgot my charger here. It ran out of battery.”

Lorato sighed and rubbed her cheek. “Ok.”

“Can we sleep now?”

She nodded. Fifi put her arm around her and closed her eyes relaxing. Lorato looked at her then closed her eyes thinking.

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The following morning, Lorato put on her suit and her long heels getting ready for work while Fifi

watched. She took her silver watch and put it on then put her laptop in her laptop bag.

She looked at Fifi. "I will see you later."

Fifi smiled, she had done her makeup up so good that she didn't look like she slept crying.

"Bye."

Lorato took her phone and walked out headed to her car. She reversed out then drove off headed to work.

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Over an hour later, Fifi finished with her makeup then stood up already in her dress and put on the heels Obakeng had gotten her. She fixed the lace long sleeves of the dress and smiled staring at herself. Her phone rang on the bed. She reached for it and took one of Lorato's handbags and walked out picking.

"I am coming."

“Ok..”

She pressed the gate remote locking the door then hurried over to the car. He leaned over and opened the door for her as she closed the gate getting in the car.

Obakeng looked at her and smiled. “You look beautiful..”

Fifi smiled. “Thanks.”

He touched her chin and kissed her then drove off. A while later he parked his car then kissed her.

“I will wait here. They are waiting for you.”

Fifi took a deep breath nervously. “Ok.”

“Hey...you got this. You are smart, you are well qualified. If there is anyone who deserves this job.. it's you. The job is yours. Claim it. Today it's yours. You got this. They are lucky to have you.”

Fifi smiled. Obakeng kissed her.

“You got this babe.. go show them.”

She smiled then stepped out of the car holding the

back. She took a deep breath and walked to the doors.

Obakeng's phone rang, he pulled his eyes from her and answered the landline call.

"Hello?"

"Hi. It's Lorato. Are you free to talk?"

"Hi, yeah.."

"I am sorry about my outburst yesterday. I let my emotions get the best out of me. I am sorry."

"It's ok."

"I know Fifi broke up with you. But I think I deserve my own fair shot. You pushed me to the side the past few days, I honestly have no problem sharing you with my sister but I felt more like a third wheel. Maybe I was impatient but I have had the entire night to think about it. I want you the same way Fifi had you. It's only fair like that. I deserve a chance too. Can we talk about this tonight? I can come over. Fifi had her own fair piece of happiness with you. I want it too...maybe after that we can reconsider

and try again.”

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[04/23, 05:40]':

Sins Unforgiven

#24

Obakeng frowned.

“Are you serious?”

“Yes...you had agreed to the arrangement but you never gave me a chance.”

“Didn't you two agree that you would stay away from me?”

“We did. But before that, you had agreed to be with both of us but you never gave me a chance. I feel robbed. One moment you wanted me then the next you didn't. It's not fair. You led me on. O bona go le

fair?”

“What did I promise you? I was open to you, I never said I wanted anything. I told you I wasn’t ready for anything serious and that meant I could do anything I want when I wanted. You agreed to it. The only thing I will apologize for is for not officially cutting ties with you but I just thought it wouldn’t be something we’d even have to discuss considering you now knew I was the man with your sister. You obviously saw me in Maitengwe. You are smart enough to have connected the dots.”

“That’s not fair for you to say. So I was just supposed to step back because you are the person Fifi had been sleeping with?”

“Would you not have expected the same from her if roles were exchanged?”

“I met you first before Fifi. If anyone had to step back considering you two had broken up was her. When you came to my house you said you were single. I found you single. You knew I had something for you that’s why you even called. If

Legaufi didn't call you that night you were going to sleep with me. You caused all this and now you just want to drop me like that? It's not fair. What does Fifi have that I don't?"

"I don't want to hurt you with words or anything. If I slept with you that night it was just going to be sex. Matter of fact, I had just come to fuck you. You were an easy target. Maybe I would not have slept with you again after that. I just needed a destruction. Something to help me get my mind of Legaufi. You were going to be that person and I wouldn't have cared what happened after that because besides the fact that you have a vagina, there was nothing else that had brought me to you. I don't love you. I never will most probably. I love Legaufi. I have loved her for a while now and I don't even have to think about it. I respect you as Legaufi's sister. Nothing else. I owe you nothing. And you are not getting anything from me."

She sniffed crying. Obakeng closed his eyes taking a deep breath.

"Lolo, let's drop this. We shouldn't even be talking.

You had an agreement with Legaufi.”

He had another sniff, maybe he had said too much.
But...

“Lolo...you are beautiful. You are really beautiful and smart. You are that woman any man would want. Financially stable. Understanding. Someone you can have a serious conversation with. You are perfect and you will find someone who gives you what you deserve. Someone who love you and appreciates you. I am sorry.. I don't want to hurt you.”

“I wish I could control what I feel...”

“I am sorry.”

“You slept with her last night again right?”

“Stop doing this to yourself. You have a bright future ahead of you. You deserve better.”

“I want you.. I love you. Yes it's too soon but I love you. We can all try again. I want to try again.”

“I don't love you so you will be fine. Don't call me again.”

He dropped the call and continue waiting.

Inside the company, Fifi continued filling the questionnaire. She went through her answers then submitted the questionnaire then walked out. She thought of all the experienced people, she now wasn't sure about getting the job.

She walked to the car and got in. Obakeng looked at her smiling.

“Did you get it?”

“They will call back. They probably need someone with proper experience.”

“They will call you. You are as good, they will call you.”

Fifi smiled. “Maybe. It will be nice if they do.”

“They are going to.”

He started his car and drove off.

“Your sister called me.”

“And said what?”

“She wants what I did to you.”

“She said that?”

“Yes. She wants us to continue.”

Fifi swallowed. “I thought you blocked her.”

“She called with a landline. You need to move out.”

“What did you tell her?”

Obakeng looked at her. “I said no.”

Fifi nodded. He parked his car at the shopping mall and handed her his card.

“Get yourself a few things. Call me when you are done. I will come and pick you up. I love you.”

Fifi smiled. “I love you. Thank you. What’s the budget?”

“There’s no budget. I am going to talk to one of my clients, he’s into real estate, maybe we can get you something small and affordable.”

“Thank you.”

He kissed her and handed her the card.

“0988.”

She smiled stepping out of the car with his card then he drove off. Fifi took out of the flip-flops from her handbag then took off the heels.

She put on her flip flops and walked to the stores.

In Francistown, mmagwe Lorato bathed with the smelly water she had gotten from the traditional doctor. She bathed with Fifi’s panty talking then a while later she dried herself. She took a little bottle she had been given and put Fifi’s panty inside together with the remaining in the bucket.

She closed the bottle tightly and tied it with a black string then walked with it to her bedroom where she put it under her bed. She smiled and put on her clothes before walking out holding her bible headed

to the ladies prayer group.

In Gaborone, later that evening, Fifi packed away her clothes in her bag then walk out of the guest room as Lorato drove in her yard.

Minutes later she walked in the house.

“Hi.”

Fifi looked at her. “Hi.”

Lorato looked at her. “I want to drop off Obakeng’s clothes to his house so we don’t have anything of his here. I am going to bath then I will quickly drop them off.”

“Why do you need to go yo his house? When he wants his clothes he will come here. He knows where you stay.”

“He not going to call. He wants to keep us confused. I will go.”

“You have always been manipulative, always found a way to have your way. At first I didn’t mind because you grew up getting your way. I always had to work so hard to get a yes but for you it came so easily. I thought would outgrow that behavior but you are still that person.”

“What are you talking about?”

“I know you called Obakeng. I know about your pathetic desperate request.”

“What request? So now he’s making things up so we fight? Why would I call him? I have no reason to. I am over him. He wants us to fight. He’s the one who called me. I wasn’t going to tell you this but I can see what a dic person he is now. He called me wanting to meet me later tonight. He said he wants me but can’t because he doesn’t want to hurt you because of your fears. I told him I wasn’t going to tell you and...wow! I can’t believe this.. he’s sick. See what I meant? I have no reason to lie to you. Why would I want him after we broke it off. Does that make sense to you Legaufi? He was just using you and you thought it was love.”

Fifi angrily slapped her across the face. “O ntlwaetswa keng Lorato?”

“Fi-“

She slapped her again then grabbed her jacket and angrily punched her...

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[04/23, 05:41]':

Sins Unforgiven

#25

Fifi threw another punch as Lorato cried not sure how she could even fight back.

“O ntlwaetswa keng Lorato?”

Lorato's heel bended as she tried to step back that she slipped and fell twisting her ankle. Fifi pulled her weave which was glued down. It pulled her skin

that she screamed.

“Repeat what you said again, lie to me again!”

“Fifi wa mpolaya! (You are hurting me!)”

“I will beat the lies of you, nxla! I know the whole truth. I was willing to sacrifice my happiness for you because I love you. I was willing to let him go and move on with my life. I even agreed to sharing him to make you happy. You said I should break up with him so that you can go after him huh?”

Lorato screamed crying. Fifi let her go and step back shaking with anger. Tears filled her eyes.

“You couldn’t handle that he chose me not you.”

“I am going to report you go the police. You are going to jail!”

“If I find out you called him again, I am going to beat you so hard you will never call anyone’s man again.”

“I am reporting you to the police. You are going to jail. You assaulted me. I didn’t touch you. This is not Maitengwe. You are sleeping in jail. You are you to

jail for attacking me!”

She slowly stood up and sat down grunting in pain with her twisted leg. She took out her phone and called the police. A tear rolled down Fifi’s cheek as she watched her.

“He doesn’t love you. If he did, he would have long come to you. He had the chance. The chance to have his bread sliced on both sides but he didn’t come to you. Why is it so hard for you to see me happy? Why?”

“Hello? I have just been attacked by sister. She was trying to kill me, even twisted my ankle. I want to open a case. I can’t walk, my ankle is painful.”

Fifi walked to the guest room and slowly sat down trying to keep her tears at bay but her heart ached so much, tears filled her eyes. She pressed her lips trying to hold it in but the more she did the more the pain block on her throat hurt.

She took her phone from the bed and called Obakeng.

“Babe...”

“I confronted Lorato. She started lying so I beat her. She’s calling the police on me.” Fifi took a deep breath. “She is not even sorry.”

“I am coming there. Are they coming there or you are going there?”

“She wants them to come. Lorato is my sister..”

“I am coming. Better we solve it on our own. I am coming. Don’t worry. I love you ok?”

He hung up. Fifi sniffed wiping away her tears while Lorato continued talking on the phone.

Obakeng drove through Lorato’s gate a while later. His phone rang as he stepped out of his car. He looked at his sister calling.

“Hey..”

“Hi, I am almost in Gaborone. Can you please pick me up from the rank?”

“What are you doing here?”

“It’s a long story. I will tell you all about it.”

“I am dealing with a serious issue right now. I will talk to you in a bit. If you arrive before I call, it means I am still held up so you wait in the waiting room as bus rank. I will pick you up there. Sharp.”

He hung up and walked in Lorato’s house. Lorato tearfully looked at him, her face clearly swollen. He looked at the hand imprint on her cheek and her swollen eyes that looked half closed.

She sniffed crying. “She attacked me. I wasn’t fighting her.”

“Babe! Where is she?”

He walked to a door and opened. He looked at Fifi who was sitting on the bed.

“Hey...”

She looked at him, tears in her eyes. “I shouldn’t have hit her. I got angry. I lost it. I just.. I.. “

“Its ok. We will sort it out. You can just apologize. Talk it out before the police. She is really swollen.

You just need to apologize to her so we can bury the hatchet.”

He helped her up and kissed her. “Its ok.”

They walked to the sitting room. He looked at Lorato.

“You guys are sisters, can’t you just talk it out?”

“Lolo I am sorry-“

“You were punching me. You wanted to hurt me. You deserve to be in jail.”

“You were lying to me you two faced snake!”

“You are still going to jail. You are not getting away with this.”

The police siren made them all turn. Lorato pressed the remote then the gate slid open. Obakeng looked at Lorato.

“Lolo...come on. There’s need for all this. We can sort this out.” He touched her face. “Can’t we sort it out peacefully? There is no need for all this. We can go to the clinic. I will pay the bill. Let’s talk this out.”

“I am not saying anything to her.”

The police car drove in. Two police officers walked in. Fifi stepped back fearfully. Lorato watched as Obakeng held Fifi’s hand. Her tears fell.

“She attacked me.”

The police officers looked at Lorato’s face, evidence of the assault all clear.

“She did that?”

Lorato nodded and showed them her swollen leg. One of the police officers looked at Fifi.

“What happened for you to beat your sister like that?”

“She was lying to me. I lost control of myself in the midst of my anger and slapped her. I was emotional. I am not violent. Lolo you know this. I am sorry. It will never happen again. Please forgive me.”

Lorato looked at the police. “I don’t feel safe around her. She wanted to hurt me. She was pulling my hair. I am pressing charges.”

“We are all going to have to go to the police station

and write statements Mme mma you are under arrest for assault. You can't beat someone to that level."

Fifi looked at Obakeng. "I don't want to go to jail."

Obakeng looked at Lorato. "Can we talk...just a minute.. ke kopa go bua le ene bagolo. Batho ba ke bana ba motho. Siblings fight all the time. If there are ways of solving family issues within the family, I think it should be done. Ke kopa two minutes Hela.."

The police nodded. Obakeng picked Lorato from the couch where she was seated then walked with her to the guest room while Fifi tearfully watched.

"How much should I pay you to let this go? It doesn't have to get this far. Come on, this is your sister."

She folded her arms. "I will drop the charges if you agree to do the right thing. Do like you had agreed to do. We all get to be happy that way. We are fighting because of you. Take us back. One day it's me. The other is her. I am not that selfish. I know she loves you too. You need to do the right thing. If

not then she's going to jail for months. And for assurance, you make love to me now. After that I will forgive her then we can all be happy.”

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[04/23, 05:41]':

Sins Unforgiven

#26

Obakeng laughed.

“Which drugs are you taking?”

“Then she's going to jail.”

“Isn't Legaafi your sister?”

“I want you to do the right thing.”

“And that is to be with you? What makes you think I still want you?”

“I don't mind sharing you with my sister. I love you. I

know she loves you too. I don't understand why you can't just love us both the same way. You can stop this from happening. You can stop all the fighting between my sister and I. If you don't do the right thing, she's sleeping in a cell tonight then maybe she will be charged to six months in jail."

Legaufi sat at the back of the police van waiting for him. She sniffed then he walked out. She looked at him hopefully.

"What she say?"

"I will get someone to get you out. I have a friend of mine who's a lawyer. I am sorry."

She sniffed as a tear rolled down. "Thank you."

"I am going to get you out of here. I love you."

She nodded as the police officers started their van. Lorato limped out and got in her car.

At the police station, Lorato looked at the police officer.

“She attacked me in my house. Repeatedly punched me. I didn’t fight back.”

The police officer looked at both the sisters.

“Isn’t this something that can be solved between the two of you, after all, you are sisters. Legaufi?”

Fifi sighed. “I am sorry Lorato. I am sorry, please forgive me.”

“No. You are going to jail for assault. I am pressing charges. This is not Francistown. This is Gaborone and you pay for your sins.”

The police looked at Fifi, he could see the tears in her eyes but she kept them away.

“Ok.”

Minutes later Lorato watched as Fifi got taken away

then she limped out of the police station just as Obakeng parked his car. She looked at him as he got out of the car.

He walked past her in silence. She turned and watched him walk inside the police station. Lorato got in her car and drove home.

Inside the police station, Obakeng walked over to Ditiro's office.

“DT weeh, mosadi wame o kae?”

“Her sister pressed charges of assault.”

“Isn't there a way to get her out.”

“Get your potential sister-in-law to drop the charges. If not, getting her out will prove to be difficult.

Tomorrow she will go to the small court where she can be put in jail for 3 months. These days they take such issues very seriously. Or they will fine her. It depends.”

“Fining her is fine. I will sort that out.”

“But chances are slim. Bax if I were you I would convince the sisters to drop the charges. Her case will be in court at 11. I am still here. Let her sister drop the charges. Tomorrow before ten she will be out.”

“Can I see her?”

“Ok, wait.”

He walked out and came back with her then walked out. Obakeng stood up and hugged her.

“Hey...”

Fifi smiled rubbing her eyes. “I am sorry for putting you through all this.”

“Its not you.” He cupped her face and kissed her. “I love you.”

A tear rolled down her cheek. “She is not going to drop the charges. I don’t think that company will now take me.”

“She will drop the charges. You will be out tomorrow morning.”

“She will want something in return.”

“She will do it because you are her sister. She will drop the charges tomorrow morning. I pick you up. You are going to work tomorrow. They called but couldn’t get hold of you. You are moving out from that house. Trust me. I got this.”

In Maitengwe, Fifi’s grandmother walked to the highest point of the yard where she carefully climbed on the bricks and called Fifi.

“The number you-“

“Uhu...” She cut the call and called again.

“The number you have dialed is not available at the moment-“

She cut the call and walked back in the house.

“Legaufi’s phone is off.”

Her husband looked at her. “Maybe she is sleeping.

Can you let her sleep?”

“I wanted go tell that her room is ready. I spoke to mmagwe Philip. She will start sewing the baby’s things.”

“If Legaufi says she is my ot pregnant, she is not. You dreaming snakes may not be a baby but maybe witches. We can’t celebrate such things.”

“She is pregnant. I wonder when that boy will go the right thing. Her magadi will be done here. She can have a white wedding like her mother.” She smiled happily then started humming wedding songs dancing.

Later that night, Lorato finished applying facial creams to her face and slowly got up hoping the bruises would have disappeared by tomorrow morning.

Her phone rang from her bed. She slowly got up and

picked his call.

“Hello?”

“I am outside. Open the gate.”

Lorato smiled then walk to the sitting room where she pressed the gate remote. He drove in then she closed the gate and waited smiling.

The following morning at the police station, Lorato looked at the police officer at the front desk.

“I am here to drop the charges I pressed yesterday. I was angry and emotional, now I have calmed down and I want to drop the charges. I don't want my sister to go to jail.”

“You people are always wasting our time. Wasting our time is illegal. We could have done other things. You were begged yesterday and you refused. Come this way so we can process this. Next time, you will be locked up instead. Ga ra tlela go tshameka go ha.

Re mo tirong.”

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Over thirty minutes later, Fifi walked out of the police station. The Jeep drove by and stopped. He rolled down the window and smiled.

“Let’s go.”

Lorato walked out and watched as Fifi got in his car. Tears itched her eyes as she touched her bruised neck. Her mind took her back to that moment where she was fighting to keep breathing while he...a tear rolled down as he drove off.

She slowly walked to her car and got in then sat at the edge of her seat to not exert pain on herself, already walking was hard enough. She put her hands on her face crying as last night replayed in her mind. She had been so sure of her death so much she had stopped fighting him at some point and just let him be because the more she resisted,

the more he...

She looked up wiping her tears then started the car and drove to her house.

She got on her bed and closed her eyes trying to forget it all...

THREE MONTHS LATER...

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Good morning, I dozed off thinking I was taking a short nap. I apologize.

[04/23, 05:41]':

Sins Unforgiven

#27

Lorato sat in her office during lunch looking through Fifi's timeline. She hadn't posted anything in five months now. Even her profile picture was still the

same.

She looked at Fifi's number at her contact list, tears filled her eyes. She had never felt that lonely before. She dialed her number with the office line and called her.

Her phone rang a couple of times then she picked.

"Hello?"

Lorato sat properly and cleared her throat.

"Hi.. hey. Uh...how are you?"

"Hi. I am fine."

Lorato swallowed. "You never respond to my messages."

"For my peace of mind."

A tear rolled down her cheek. "I miss you. Where do you stay?"

"I am busy right now. Can we talk later?"

"Are you still with Obakeng?"

"No. Why? You still want him?"

“No. I was just asking. I...I want us to start over.”

“There is nothing to start over. I don't want stress Lorato. I left you to give you space. I want peace in my life. After everything that happened...I want peace.”

“It was not my fault. We both let a man come between us. We were both wrong but I don't want us to dwell on that. I saw he posted another woman on his Facebook account. Where are you working?”

“We were both wrong?”

“Yes Legaufi. I met that guy before you. You knew there was someone I wanted. He called me and came to me before you finally decided to take him seriously. He told me it hadn't worked out with you.”

“Thank you for calling me. I am grateful because I can see that you have not changed. I am not angry at you nnaka. I am just sad that you still have the same mentality you had as a child. I hope you one day grow and learn morals. I don't blame you for being the kind of person you are. I blame your mother. I just wish she loved you enough to teach

you right from wrong but you will learn one day.”

“Were you expecting me to apologize when I did nothing wrong?”

“No one expects you to apologize. I am busy. Bye.”

“If you want me to apologize then you also have to apologize to me. You also hurt my feelings Legaafi.”

“Bye.”

“You are self centered Fifi. You also hurt me you think I am immune to pain? You wronged me too. If there is someone who need to apologize it’s you. I met him first! The right thing was for you to leave him. You are selfish!”

Fifi hung up. Lorato looked up trying to blink away her tears. She took her phone and called Obakeng. A tear rolled as the call cut before it could even ring.

She went to his Facebook profile and looked at the picture he had posted in Zanzibar. She couldn’t clearly see, not with the big sunhat that was in her head.

She sniffed then put her phone down feeling like

something was strangling her. She swallowed then took a sip of her water, tears blurring her vision.

Alpha Mineral Cooperate Center, Fifi parked her boss's Range Rover and walked inside the building walking past the receptionist smiling holding her boss's lunch. Her round butt shook with each step she took as her hips swayed side to side in her slacks. She went up the stairs, her four inch heels echoing on the tiled floors

She walked inside her boss's office while he spoke on the phone then put his food on the table. Mr. Ndlovu wrapped up the call staring at her licking his lips. She cleared his table so he could eat properly.

"Thanks."

Fifi smiled. "Yes sir."

He looked at her with a smile. "I am going for a trip to Maun on Friday. That works hop. I was thinking

maybe if you want, you can come with me. You won't be doing anything though."

Fifi turned to him. "I don't have money to-"

"It's all covered by the company. You don't have to pay for anything. Think about it .."

He pulled his food closer staring at her hips. "We will fly there and come back on Monday. It will be a great opportunity for you Fifi."

Fifi smiled. "I will think about it."

"Tell me what you decide tomorrow."

"Yes sir."

Fifi turned and walked out.

Fifi walked out of the office and went to her desk. She opened her lunch box taking out her biltong. She dipped the biltong in her mayonnaise and ate staring at the computer.

Her phone rang, she looked at the caller and picked smiling.

"Hello?"

“Ta o tse lunch.(Come and take lunch.)”

Fifi cut the call and out away her biltong. She quickly walked out going to the parking lot where he had parked.

He leaned over opening the door for her. He smiled kissing her.

“Hey...you look beautiful.”

He squeezed her breast, Fifi flinched pushing his hand off. Obakeng kissed her then handed her food.

“There.”

She looked inside already salivating and smiled.

“Thank you.”

Her stomach vibrated as something moved. She paused touching her stomach.

“Are you ok?”

“Ng..I feel bloated. But it’s ok.”

He smiled. “We should get you checked at the hospital.”

“Its air. I will be fine.”

“Babe what if you are carrying J unior?”

“I am not.”

“Are you a doctor? Maybe you are carrying J unior.”

She laughed opening the door. “Bye.”

“I love you.”

Fifi smiled. “I love you too.”

She closed the door and walked towards the building. She passed the receptionist again who was now standing with another worker. She smiled going for the stairs.

The receptionist rolled her eyes. “Mxm, wait e this girl thinks she’s special.”

The other worker looked at her. “Fifi is nice.”

“She is nice because she knows she is sleeping with the boss.”

“Uhu!”

“I am telling you. I feel sorry for the guy wa J eep. I know her type. She is using him.”

“Wena mma will you hate everyone who works for Mr. Ndlovu because he fucked you? Not everyone is like you. O kare o ta na problem wena ka bo toxic. Let Fifi be. Kante keng? Le duelwa go na baloi?” She walked away clicking her tongue.

Later that day, Lori stared as Banyana walked with a new maid in the house. He grabbed his phone and walked out without saying a word. She smiled at the maid.

“I am coming.”

She followed after him to his car. “Where are you going?”

“I hope you know the divorce is still going to happen whether you want it to happen or not. I am moving out too.”

“You are not walking out with anything. I hope you know that. Everything is mine!”

“I don’t want anything. I want nothing of yours!”

He started the car. Banyana watched as he reversed and drove off. She blinked then turned and walked inside the house.

Lori drove off calling Obakeng.

“Laitaka..”

“Eita, are you home already?”

“No. I am at work and from here kea go tsaya Mrs Mojalefa.”

Lori laughed. “Ok mister, ke bata your tool box.”

“Cool. I will call you when I am at home.”

“Sure.”

Lori hung up and called Fifi.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I am coming in ten...I just spoke to Bax. O ko tirong.”

“Ok.”

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[04/23, 05:41]':

Sins Unforgiven

#28

Fifi walked out of the building holding her handbag and hurried to Lori's car. She jumped in, he smiled staring at her.

“Hey..”

She smiled. “Hi.. uh I don't have much. J ust this...”

She took out an envelope and handed it to him. Lori opened and looked inside.

“You don't have to pay anything. KB and I have that sorted out. I was just thinking if we should go to Tsabong, there's a nice small safari lodge there. It's not that far or maybe we can just do a road trip up North. We were thinking Maun or Shakawe. We can do ele road trip.”

“That sounds nice. But I like Tsabomg better. If I go go Maun, I would have to ask for a longer leave and I don’t want to do that if I have to take maternity leave in the coming months.”

Lori paused and smiled. “You are...?”

Fifi smiled. “I am going to tell him on his birthday.”

He smiled. “Wow...he’s .. he’s going to be so happy.”

“I hope he stays.”

“He will. He loves you. He loves you do much. But is that what you want?”

“It has happened. I can’t change it. If he leaves then that’s it but at least I will have someone stay with me. I am prepared to be a single parent if I have to. I am ready.”

He looked in her eyes and smiled. “He’s here to stay. He is not going anywhere.”

“He is almost here. I have to go.”

“Should I book in at Tsabong?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, you look beautiful. More beautiful. I guess it’s the pregnancy. I have never seen pregnancy look so good on anyone. You look more than just beautiful, flawless.”

Fifi smiled. “Bye.”

“Sharp.”

Fifi stepped out of the car and watched him drive off. Fifi waited for a couple of minutes then the Jeep drove over. She walked to the car and got in.

“I just saw Lori’s Hilux. Was he here seeing you?”

“Rra?”

“I just saw Lori coming from this direction.”

“I don’t know. I didn’t see him.”

He looked at her. “You didn’t?”

“Did I do something Obakeng?”

He sighed then kissed her. “I am sorry. Should we get something before we go home?”

“Ng Ng. You can just drop me off at home.”

He started the car and drove off headed to her house. He parked at the two and half and looked at her.

“I am sorry. I just saw his car and...I am sorry.”

“Do you think I would cheat on you with your friend”

“No. I am sorry babe.”

“I am tired. I am going to sleep.”

“Should I mass age your feet?”

She looked at her swollen feet in her heels. “I am fine.”

“I will mass age your whole body.”

She stepped out of the car and walked inside the house. He followed behind and got in her room. Fifi took off her shoes then her clothes and put on one of his tshirts that stayed in her wardrobe.

“I am going to take a bath.”

She walked out holding her toiletry bag. Obakeng thoughtfully called Lori.

“Bax...”

“Do you still want the toolbox?”

“I got one from KB, it’s ok. I saw your car. I think you were going to pick Fifi.”

“I saw yours too. Where were you coming from?”

“I had went to see my lawyer. I wanted to find out how much empty handed I am walking out of the marriage.”

“Let her have everything. You will get your own.”

“Yah...let me go home. We will talk.”

“Sure.”

Obakeng hung up and sighed, somehow the fact that at some point Lori had liked Fifi made him uneasy. He undressed then walked to the bathroom with a towel around his waist. He walked inside the steamy bathroom then dropped the towel and joined hugging her from behind.

He kissed her neck rubbing himself on her butt. He turned her around and kissed her picking her body up.

Fifi closed her eyes as he pressed his tip on her hole pushing in. She closed her eyes as he slid through. She held her tightly while he pushed the rest of the erection inside.

He kissed her. "I love you..."

He held her properly and...

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Fifi closed her eyes exhausted as he slid out. He kissed her then helped her bath before walking out with her. She slowly crawled to the bed and laid down. He put on some clothes. He quickly ordered then grabbed her baby oil and started massaging her body. He moved on down to her and massaged her. She took a deep breath relaxing her body. He kissed her neck then turned her around.

Fifi's phone rang, she reached for it and picked.

"Hello?"

"You were right. I am sorry. I was wrong. I know I was wrong. I just wanted him too. I loved him. I was blinded by it. I am crazy.. I wasn't thinking straight

now I miss you. I want to work on our sisterhood. I miss you so much. I am sorry. I was wrong. I hurt you. I was the selfish one. I am sorry.”

Fifi opened her eyes. “Lorato-“

Lorato sniffed. “You are right. I just...I am sorry. I was stuck in my head. I just...I was really hurt. I should have walked away. I wish I had but...I loved him. I just.. I was heart broken. I am sorry. I am so sorry. Can we fix things...? I want us to fix things and be sad close as we were. I feel so alone. I have never felt like this, I feel I am going crazy. I am sorry I let a man come between us. Please let’s fix this.”

Fifi sighed. “I long forgave you.”

“I feel lonely. Can I come over wherever you are. I just want to hug you. I want to see you. I stay stay long..”

“Ok. I am will send the directions.”

“Thank you.”

She hung up as Obakeng turned her around.

“Who’s coming?”

“Lorato.”

He kissed her. “She might get start lies and stay things to hurt you.”

“Lorato is my sister. I am tired of this war between us..”

He kissed her settling between her legs dropping the towel.

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At Fifi’s house thirty minutes later, Lorato through the gate and parked where a big car’s wheels were still imprinted on the ground.

She stepped out and looked before walking to the door.

Fifi opened the door, Lorato smiled hugging her tightly. She ssighed, her arms around Lorato.

They walked in the small room, Fifi looked at her.

“You look beautiful..”

Lorato smiled. “You are glowing. You look beautiful.”

Fifi smiled. “Thanks.”

Lorato sat on the bed and Fifi took out a jar from the fridge. She couldn't understand how Fifi had gotten everything she had.

“Wow.. how did you afford this?”

She touched the bed then curiously touched under the pillow. She took out a familiar silver watch and looked at it carefully.

“Who's watch is this?”

“Mine.”

Lorato looked at her, her heart racing. She swallowed staring at the watch, her heart pounded so much.

“This looks like Obakeng's watch. Are you still with him after everything? I think you would be stupid to be with him. Is he the one who bought all this? If you took him back then you are the most stupidest person I have ever seen. You would be so stupid to

take back a man who was the reason to we were fighting. Is this his watch? I don't understand.”

“It's not.”

Fifi stood and stood by the door.

“It's his watch! Stop lying! Are you still fucking him? You are such a whore Legaufi! I wonder if he knows what a whore you are! This is his watch! What are you doing with his watch?”

“Lorsto-“

Lorato picked a knife. “Is this his watch? Is this his watch

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[04/23, 05:41]':

Sins Unforgiven

#29

Fifi's heart skipped as she looked at her. Lorato laughed dropping the knife.

“I am joking!”

Fifi stared at her as she laughed. Lorato smiled.

“I am joking. Relax. I was just pranking you. I would never hurt you. Ijo..I should have taken a video. You should have seen your face.”

Fifi chuckled slightly picking her knife. She put it away and took the watch.

Lorato smiled. “I was just joking. I don't even know Obakeng's watch. This is nice. I like it.”

Fifi put away the watch then pressed her phone and put it down.

“Thanks.”

“It was just a prank Fifi. I saw it on TikTok.” Lorato took out her phone and showed her sister the prank. Fifi watched then smiled.

“We are black people Lorato. You can't prank us like that. I almost peed myself wondering what witchcraft you are practicing today. Today I was

going to beat you so hard I was going to jail for attempted murder.”

Lorato laughed. “I am sorry. I saw an opportunity to prank you like that time you told me mama was dead only to say you were joking. Sorry.”

Fifi relaxed. “I never apologized for that did I?”

Lorato shook her head smiling. “No.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s fine. It’s in the past.”

“I know but the fact that you still remember it, it shows it still bothers you and I am sorry.”

“I am sorry too. About everything. I don’t know what I should have done. Maybe walked away because I loved someone who didn’t love me. I am sorry I didn’t walk away when I realized it was your boyfriend. I am sorry I stayed on because I had hope. I am sorry that you had to get to a point of hiding your relationship from me. I am sorry for everything. For sending you to jail.”

Fifi looked at the tears in her eyes. “It’s ok. I forgive

you.”

Lorato looked at her and nodded looking down as another tear rolled down. She wiped away the tears and smiled bravely.

“I missed you so much.”

“Me too.”

Lorato sat on the bed. “Where are you working now?”

“Oh, I found a job.”

Lorato smiled. “Where?”

“At a mining company.”

“I am happy for you. Lord knows how long you waited for this opportunity. I am happy for you. This needs some wine to celebrate.”

Fifi laughed. “I don’t drink anymore.”

“Why?”

“Ever since I stopped drinking my things have been going well. Maybe it was the alcohol bringing the bad luck. I am so happy. I have never been this

happy.”

Lorato smiled. “You look beautiful. Prettier and your hips are fuller.”

“Thank you.”

Fifi’s phone rang. She looked at it and picked.

“Hi...”

“I am almost there. Are you ok?”

“Yes.”

“Did she try anything else?”

Fifi walked out. “She says it was a prank. I panicked. It’s ok.”

“I am still coming over.”

“Ok but wait by the corner so she can leave.”

“You are not telling her?”

“Not yet.”

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Inside the house Lorato sat still waiting for her sister to come back. She looked around the room recalling her years as a student. She curiously looked at the wardrobe somehow wondering if there were any male clothes inside.

Fifi walked in the house. “Hey...”

Lorato smiled. “Is everything ok?”

“My boyfriend is coming.”

“It would be nice to meet him.”

Fifi laughed. “What if you met him first and now you want him?”

Lorato sadly looked at her and nodded then took her bag. “Ok. Let me go then.”

Lorato walked to her car then looked at her sister.

“I know you didn’t want me to come, it’s ok. I will never come again. I am just hurt you now look at me like the bad person when in the past we’ve never fought like this before. Never have you and I fought physically. We have argued like sisters would.

Gotten angry like sisters would but it was never been like this. I have always respected you as my big sister. I have loved you so much that in my head I have always told myself there is no Fifi without Lolo. But if you want nothing to do with me, that's still ok. It probably doesn't bother you that much because I am not your mother's daughter. Bye."

"If I didn't want you to come I would not have let you come. I am also hurt it's like this, I wasn't angry at you or upset. I just wanted peace Lorato. Ga ke bate go lwa le wena. I have a lot on my plate, I didn't have the energy to keep fighting you."

A tear rolled down Lorato's cheek. "I didn't want to fight you anymore. I just wanted us to make up and move on. I love you. You are my sister. My only sister."

"I love you too." Fifi hugged her. Lorato sniffed wrapping her arms around her. Fifi inhaled Lorato's fragrance, her insides turned, she pushed her off running to the bathroom and knelt down vomiting. She walked out minutes later. Lorato worriedly looked at her.

“Are you ok?”

“I am fine.”

Lorato stared at her, now more suspicious than worried, her heart even racing.

“Are you pregnant?”

“No.”

“You are. You have gained weight and your face...”
She looked at Fifi’s dress.

“You are pregnant!”

“Shhh! Stop yelling. I am not.”

Lorato hugged her. “I am going to be an aunt!”

Fifi laughed. “I am not.”

Lorato smiled excitedly. “You are. Is it Obakeng’s? Are you guys still together?” She smiled. “You are right? I would be so happy if you two were, after all I did to ruin your relationship. I was the devil. You two looked good together. Is it him? I am so happy for Fifi.”

Fifi smiled and relaxed even more. “It wouldn’t

bother you?”

“Bother me? Why? I was the reason you and him were not happy. I went crazy I am telling you. But I took time and reflected. I was s real bitch. An entitled one.”

Fifi laughed. “You were.”

“Is he excited about the baby?”

“I haven’t told him.”

“This is exciting. I am so happy. I can’t wait to be an aunt!” She hugged Fifi laughing. A tear rolled down her cheek, she wiped it off hugging her then stepped back staring at her stomach.

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[04/23, 05:42]':

Sins Unforgiven

#30

Fifi watched as Lorato drove out of the yard then got back in her room. She looked at the knife then sighed sitting. Seconds later Obakeng drove in and walked in the house.

He looked at her. “Are you ok?”

Fifi smiled. “Yes. Just tired.”

“Did she say anything?”

Fifi shook her head. “No.”

He got in bed with her then touched her waist. The baby slightly moved as he pulled her closer. Fifi closed her holding him tightly and slowly fell into a deep sleep.

*

Deep in her sleep, Fifi slowly opened her eyes and grunted seating up in pain. It felt like someone was slashing her abdomen with a sword. Each second

the pain increased. She looked around the room looking for Obakeng but he was already gone.

An urge to push came over as the pain increased so much that she screamed. She touched her belly, it wasn't time yet.

The door opened then Lorato walked in.

“It's ok Fifi. The baby is here.”

Lorato opened her legs staring at her.

“Push! Push Fifi!”

Fifi looked at her and grunted pushing. The baby slowly slid out and started crying with his deep voice. She sighed in relief and looked at her baby in Lorato's arms smiling.

“Let me see him...”

Lorato looked at her then smashed the baby on the floor. Fifi gasped and screamed as blood spurt everywhere. Her entire body shrieked as she screamed so loud staring at her dead body on the floor.

“Babe! Babe! LEGAUFU!”

Fifi's snapped open as gasped waking up drenched in sweat.

Obakeng looked at her. "Are you ok?*

She looked at him shaking while tears rolled down her cheeks.

"It's ok. It's ok."

Her lips trembled then she burst into a loud cry. He hugged her tightly.

"It's ok. It was just a dream. It's ok...it's ok."

"She killed him..."

"Shhh...it's ok."

She slowly calmed down then he looked at her wiping away her tears.

"It was just a dream. You are ok."

She nodded fighting hiccups. He got up and got her a glass of water.

Fifi gulped it all down and sighed. He put down the cup and kissed her.

“Its ok.”

She held him tightly in silence while he rubbed her back. A while later her body relaxed in his be arms. He kissed her forehead and pulled her even closer.

The following morning, Fifi looked at Obakeng sleeping next to her. She looked at the time and slowly walked out. She looked at the early morning darkness and sat on the veranda calling her grandmother.

“Fifi!”

“Mama...how are you?”

“I am fine my girl. I miss you.”

Fifi smiled. “I miss you too. How is Mr. P?”

“He is well. We are fine. How are you?”

Fifi sighed. “I am pregnant.”

Her grandmother started ululating. Fifi laughed at just how happy she was.

“Finally!”

“Mama mma!”

“I thought you were...but God is good. Your room is ready.”

“I think it’s a boy. He moves a lot, he’s I think four.”

“God is good. What a blessing. I can’t wait to meet him. If God takes me after I hold him...I will die a happy woman.”

“You are not dying mama.”

“What is Obakeng saying?”

“I haven’t told him yet. But I am going to on Saturday. It’s his birthday.”

“Oh, that’s good. He will know what to do after that.”

“I had a bad dream last night. Someone was killing my baby. She threw him on floor. There was blood everywhere.”

“Who?”

“I don’t know. I didn’t see her properly.”

“You need to pray Fifi. You don’t know what you are fighting. One day I won’t be there. Ithute go rapela Legaufi.”

A tear rolled down, she sniffed. “Please pray for my baby. I am scared.”

“Its ok. He will be fine.”

Fifi closed her eyes listening to her grandmother praying. She finished off the prayer and sighed.

“Finally a grandchild. I told you didn’t I? I can’t wait for you to go for botsetsi. I hope you don’t go around telling everyone. Pregnancies are a sacred things.”

Fifi laughed. “I didn’t a lot. Only Ricky and Lolo. I trust them.”

“Keep it like that. Not everyone has to know your business.”

“Eemma.”

Fifi relaxed listening to her grandmother talk non stop.

Later that morning, Lorato finished doing her makeup hiding her swollen eyes behind her makeup. She picked her spectacles that she hadn't worn in years and put them on. She took a deep breath and picked her handbag and her laptop bag then walked out. Now with her promotion she needed a new car. She be reversed out and waved as her neighbor waved driving out of his yard.

He liked her, that she knew but he just wasn't her type. She joined the road driving then slowed down at a traffic light. The driver besides her rolled down his window staring at her.

“Hi. “

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“Hi, can we go out for lunch today? On me...”

“I can’t. My boss needs me all the time.”

“Uhu, where do you work again? Maybe I can charm him into releasing you.”

“Ah no. And he is going for a trip later today. I need to make sure everything is in order.”

“Ok. Then maybe dinner. I need to tell you all the gossip from work.” She laughed. “Kana I don’t have anyone to tell. Maybe we can even go and watch a movie together or do a movie date at home. I will do your pedicure and massage your feet. And maybe do your hair. We can eat at home. I don’t want to spend the Friday alone.”

“I don’t know if Obakeng has plans. If he does then—“

“Please. I just want my sister back. You know I have no one but you. Please...I miss us. I just want us back. I got promoted at work...I didn’t tell anyone. Not that I didn’t want to tell anyone...just that you were the first person I wanted to tell when it happened because you are the only one. I feel so alone.”

“We can watch a movie...”

Lorato smiled. “Ok. Should I pick you up?”

“Ng ng, I will come there.”

“Ok. I will see you.”

Fifi dropped the call. Lorato thoughtfully went on Facebook and searched for someone. She smiled finding him, she scrolled through his timeline noticing a picture with him and his son. She smiled sending him a friend request increased the volume on the radio singing along as excitement of watching that two minutes happiness crushing. There was no way Fifi could build her happiness on top of her tears. She was not even sorry for the hurt she put her through. All she had to be was smarter. Knowing Fifi and her good heart, it was going to make it all easy.

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“We gonna let it burn burn burn.. “

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“We gonna let it burn burn burn.. “

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[04/23, 05:43]':

Sins Unforgiven

#31

“Babe, it’s been twenty minutes. I need to go to work. I have a meeting.”

Fifi nicely styled her hair then picked a small brush laying down her baby hairs.

“I am done.”

“You have been done for hours now.”

She finished up then stood up smiling. “I am done.”

He looked at her then smiled back. “You look nice. Let’s go.”

She walked out then he locked behind her as her house mate got dropped off. She smiled at Fifi carrying her child.

“Hi.”

Fifi smiled. “Hi. See you.”

“Sharp.”

Obakeng got in the car with her then reversed and skidded off looking at the time. In fifteen minutes he parked at his work place parking space he and kissed her.

“I will have your lunch delivered. I am busy today. You can have the car, I won’t be able to pick you up. I have a dinner meeting. I will meet you at home.”

“Lolo wants us to watch a movie tonight.”

He took a deep breath. “I am not comfortable with your sister but then I should have been better, I am the reason for what’s going on now. I am sorry your sisterhood is now awkward but I am not

comfortable with the set up.”

“I know but.. it’s Lorato. What happened just showed a rare side of her. She’s actually the nicest person but lenna I am that comfortable with it so if it proves to not be going according to plan, I will go home.”

“Or call me. I will make time if it’s an emergency.”

“Ok.” He kissed her and stepped out of the car. Fifi jumped over to the driver’s seat and reversed then drove off.

Obakeng walked to his office where his PA had already set up for his virtual meeting.

“Good morning..”

He sat down and looked at her as she handed him his coffee.

“Get Fifi’s lunch dropped off at lunch hour. Exactly at lunch hour. Nothing with chicken. She hates it and won’t eat it. Make sure she gets it while it’s still hot. Cold food gives her heartburn. She mentioned something about getting her nails done, they are not

done so please book her at a spa or something for her nails, her toes and also a massage. Mo rekela ele voucher but she should go today. Maybe after work.”

“Should I arrange transport for her?”

“She has the car. She will drive. I want her to look nice so get her at the best place. Also send her lunch with flowers today. It’s her flower day. Maybe with a chocolate.”

“Boss, go bata money flowers. You put money into the flowers.”

“Ok. Do it.”

“How should I put?”

“Mo tsenyetse P2k. She never asks for anything. She deserves it.”

The PA smiled excitedly. “Ok.”

“Did you talk to Ray?”

“Yes, he will come by at 1, he says he is coming with his lawyer so that he knows what’s going on.”

“Ok, cool.”

She walked after updating him on everything. Obakeng’s phone rang as waited to connect to the meeting. He picked with a sigh.

“What do you want?”

There was a soft laugh at the end of the line. “Aoo rra?”

“O batang Neiso?”

“I am just checking up on you. Why do you hate me?”

He sighed. “Stop.”

Neiso giggled. “Ok. I called to say happy birthday. It’s tomorrow but I wanted to say it before everyone else. I hope you enjoy your day.”

“Thanks. Bye.”

“Wait. I have been thinking about us...how things ended. I...I want to come back. I want to fix things “

“I don’t trust anything that comes out of your mouth.”

“I am serious.”

“You think everything is a joke Neiso.”

“I don’t. You have the right to be angry babe. I don’t blame you. I just...I love you. That’s never changed. I was going to come back that time but I got influenced. This time I am serious. I want us back. I love you. I know you love me too. I know you don’t believe me but-“

“There is someone else. She is carrying my first born. I love her.”

“I heard but it doesn’t matter. What’s happened had happened. I don’t blame you for it. I am happy you are going to be a dad. I know you are going to be one hell of a sexy dad. You have always had it in you daddy..”

He smiled. “Thanks.”

“But I also love you. And I want you back. And I am coming back, I am taking you back. You are my man. Maybe I will give you a second born. It’s always been you Bax...from the first day we met at varsity. You had my heart then, you still do and I am coming

back because it's you. It's always been you. I messed up in the past. I have made mistakes. I have hurt you so much. I want to make it right. I want to be yours...fully yours. I will do anything.”

Obakeng closed his eyes listening to the words he always longed to hear her say. He put his hand over chest feeling his heart pound.

“Its not going to work. I am not going to hurt her. She's the mother of my child. She's nice. Kind. She's ...outgoing. Free spirited. She's special and she loves me. I am not going to hurt her.”

“Did you tell her about me?”

“You are just an ex.”

“Well tell her not to have so much hope because I am coming. What's yours is mine, I will mother that child and love him. I don't mind.. I caused all this to happen. I will take responsibility but you...you are mine Bax. I handed my resignation letter. I am coming home. I love you.”

“I have to go.”

“I said I love you babe...”

He bit his lower lip. “I love my girlfriend.”

“I love you more.”

He laughed and hung up putting his hand in his head.

Later that day, Fifi finished packing her nodded laptop in the laptop bag.

“Thank you Fifi..by the way, we can still go together.”

She smiled. “I can’t. I already have commitments but maybe next time. Have a safe journey.”

He nodded then walked taking his bag. Fifi smiled watching him walk to his car and drive off. She walked to her work station picked the company phone.

“Mr. Ndlovu’s office, how may I help you?”

“Hi Fifi. Ke reception. There is something here fit you.”

“I am coming.”

Fifi got up and walked downstairs to the reception where a delivery guy was waiting holding her flowers. She paused staring at the money.

“Hi..”

“Are you Mrs. Mojalefa? A delivery from Mr. Mojalefa.”

Fifi blushed taking the flowers. She looked at the money and laughed. “Is this real money?”

“Eemma.”

She smiled emotional. He was the first man who had stayed this long and he did everything right. She looked up trying to keep tears away holding her flowers.

“Thank you...”

“Also your lunch.”

He handed the food. Fifi turned and walked back to

her work station sniffing. She put everything on her table and called him.

“Babe...”

“I love you. I love everything you do for me. I have never been treated like this. You make loving you so easy. I love you so much Obakeng...”

“I love you too. Eat. I am in a meeting.”

She giggled. “I will see you tonight and thank your properly.”

He laughed. “Bye. I love you .”

“I love you too. I love you so much...”

He hung up. She took out her lunch together with the beauty spa voucher that he had bought her.

That same day, Lorato finished off setting up for the dinner date. She finished cooking then changed as time moved.

An hour passed. Someone hooted at the gate, shee walked out opening the gate then watched as Fifi drove in with the J eep.

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[04/23, 05:43]':

Sins Unforgiven

#32

Fifi stepped out of the car in a black suit holding her bottle of water and phone. Lorato smiled.

“Hey...”

Fifi locked the car walking over. “Hi.”

Lorato laughed. “So he now let’s you drive?”

“Only today.”

“I see things have changed. Who knew getting pregnant would do such? I need to find my own

person and get pregnant.”

Fifi looked at her. “What are we watching?”

Lorato smiled leading her in the house. Fifi looked at the set up on the floor with cushions on the rug and snacks.

“We can choose from the two I chose. Sit. I am coming.”

Lorato walked to her bedroom as Fifi slowly sat down. Lorato came back minutes later smelling different. She sat down next to Fifi and reached for the remote.

“Ok, we can watch either those two.”

Fifi nodded sneezing. She rubbed her nose. Lorato smiled.

“Are you ok?”

“Yes. Your perfume.”

“Should I change again? I changed because I had forgotten that the perfume I had was the one which made you vomit yesterday.”

“Its ok. I will be fine.”

She played one of the movies as Fifi’s phone vibrated ringing.

“Hi..”

“Hey, are you there now?”

“Yes.”

“Ok. I love you.”

Fifi smiled looking away. “Me too.”

“I don’t like that.”

“I love you too.”

“I will call you when I am going home.”

“Ok. Bye.”

She dropped the call and put her phone back in the pocket watching the movie.

“I prepared us some snacks. And juice.. should I pour for you?”

Fifi opened her water and took a sip. “I am still fine. Thanks.”

“So you and Obakeng never broke up?”

“Lolo can we not discuss the same reason why we are awkward today?”

“I am sorry. It’s just curiosity. You should know I am happy for you.”

“I am happy you are happy for me but I don’t want to seem like I am rubbing anything on your face.”

Lorato smiled. “You are not. If you were I would have long been upset about you coming with his car to just show that you won the man. I am not. I am actually happy for you. No relationship of yours has lasted this long. Congratulations.”

“Thanks. How is work?”

Lorato leaned back smiling telling her all about her promotion and how it happened.

“Banyana almost died I am telling you. She didn’t expect it. I know she went and spoke to my boss about it but failed.”

Fifi smiled happily. “I am do happy for you.”

“Thanks. I can finish off building my house but I am

thinking of buying a car. A big car that shows I am now a boss. Maybe a white Rubicon.”

Fifi hugged her sister but moved back as a wave of dizziness caught up with her. She sneezed, tears filling her eyes.

“Fifi are you ok?”

She sneezed again and started coughing. Lorato quickly poured her juice and she struggled to open her water feeling as if she was choking.

“Take...”

The more Lorato got closer the more the smell overwhelmed her so much it was as if she was being suffocated. Her head spun, she tried to move back finally winning with her bottle then gulped down her water pushing Lorato back. She slowly got up sneezing again and took out her phone staggering, her vision slowly getting blurry.

Lorato looked at her. “Fifi...are you ok?”

She pressed her phone calling Obakeng.

“Babe...”

“I am not feeling too well.”

Lorato touched her. “Its ok. Should I change?”

Fifi nodded holding the phone, her vision got even more blurry. She closed her eyes unable to breathe in, she gasped for breath while Lorato tried getting her to sit down.

Fifi staggered dropping the phone. Lorato helped her sit and hugged her pulling her head over to her chest. Fifi tried to push her off but Lorato held her tightly.

“It’s ok Fifi. It’s ok.”

Fifi struggled to breathe getting even weaker. Lorato sighed her Fifi’s body gave in. She laid her unconscious body down and picked Fifi’s phone seeing Obakeng was still on the line.

“Hello?”

“O kae Fifi?”

“Here. She went to the bathroom.”

“If anything happens to her I am going to kill you.”

Lorato sighed. “Why would I do anything to my sister?”

“I am on my way. I better find her in one peace Lorato because I promise you I am going to kill you if anything happens to her. I am not joking. You keep testing me. Give Legaufi her phone.”

“She is still in the bathroom. Call after five minutes.”

Lorato hung up then took Fifi’s finger and unlocked her phone. She opened her messages with Obakeng and read through rolling her eyes. She opened Fifi’s Whatsapp, there was nothing really interesting. She opened the messages between Fifi and her boss. Fifi looked at his profile picture immediately recognizing him. She laughed.

“What a wow...”

She copied his number to her phone and opened Fifi’s chat with Ricky.

‘Fifi’: Ricky, do you still remember that time I slept with three men for J ohnny Walker?

Ricky came online then opened the message.

Ricky: heela, don't remind me. We have changed, we are new people

'Fifi': I just remembered, if anyone finds out ijoo

Ricky: Waai, how will they know? No one will know.

'Fifi': Do you still have the video?"

Ricky: I think it's long been deleted, why do you want it?

'Fifi': I just wanted to watch, I used to be crazy

Ricky: I think I have it in the laptop in the dustbin. That video is not meant for the world. I should delete it completely.

'Fifi': Delete but send me first ke bone

Ricky went offline. Minutes later he sent the video.

Ricky: Watch and delete. I have deleted it here.

'Fifi': Ok.

Lorato downloaded the video. She played it and smiled sending it to herself then deleted the

messages and the video from her phone. She put it down then walked to her bedroom and changed and came back holding a glass of cold water.

She poured the water on Fifi's face. Fifi gasped waking up. Lorato smiled. "Hi...Obakeng is coming. Let me open the windows."

Lorato quickly opened all windows and switched on the AC. Fifi looked at her.

"I think I should go."

"I am sorry."

"Its ok. The perfume is strong..too strong for me. We will try again next time."

"Shouldn't you wait for Obakeng."

Fifi picked her ringing phone walking out still feeling dizzy.

"Hi..."

"What's going on there?"

"Nothing. J ust her perfume. It was not taking me well. I am going home."

She got in the car blinking.

“Can you drive?”

“Yes.”

“Ok. I will meet you at home.”

“Did I interrupt your meeting?”

“No. The main point was discussed.”

“Ok.”

She started the car and reversed out rubbing her eyes. She put her phone down joining the road driving home. She sneezed rubbing her itchy teary eyes.

She leaned back unable to see and drove slowly. She drove in through Obakeng’s and gate and parked the car.

She got off the car and walked to the door holding the house keys. She unlocked the door walking in.

She walked to the bathroom taking off her clothes.

Minutes later Obakeng walked inside the house.

“Babe!”

He walked to the bedroom and looked at her clothes on the floor. He opened the bathroom door and looked at her in bathtub. She turned to him and smiled.

“Hi...”

He sighed. “What happened?”

“The perfume.”

“Don’t you think we should go to the hospital baby?”

“For what?”

“To just have you checked. It’s everyone’s perfume that you don’t like.” He touched her stomach smiling. “Please...”

“I am tired...gape I am not.”

He kissed her squeezing her breast. “How do you know?”

“I had my period.”

“You are lying.”

Fifi laughed. “I did.”

“Can we just confirm? Maybe I am shooting blanks.”

He helped her bath then carried her out. His phone rang, he took out of his pocket then picked.

“Hi, I am busy.”

“Busy with what? I just wanted to say I am flying out tonight. I will be there in the morning. I figured maybe I can do something special for you. I will be there in the morning.”

Fifi looked at him as he spoke on the phone. She touched his chest, he looked at her then kissed her.

“Bye.”

He hung up and kissed her even more touching her body.

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[04/23, 05:43]':

Sins Unforgiven

#33

The following morning, Fifi woke up earlier than usual then got off bed taking her phone with. She walked out putting in a night gown then called Lori.

“Hey Fifi..”

“Hi, I just woke up. What time are we going again?”

“Me and Kabo will leave at 7. Nono, Bax’s sister also wants to come with. You have met her right?”

“No. When I was supposed to, she had change of plans and had to go somewhere so I didn’t.”

“Ok. But she wants to come together with Bax’s cousin...more like brother. Their fathers of are siblings. Banyana is coming too. She is insisting.”
He sighed. “So it’s Kabo and the girl he met last week, myself and the devil’s daughter. Nono and MJ .
And you two, we are 8.”

“Ok. I wanted to take him to get a haircut.”

“Its ok. You can come after that.”

“Ok. Bye.”

“Sharp.”

He hung up. Fifi touched her stomach thinking about the incident the previous night. She just couldn't understand what had happened. No perfume had ever been that strong before or maybe it was the pregnancy making it all worse.

She walked to the kitchen where she started baking her cupcake. She looked at the time and worked even faster. A while later she decorated her little cupcake, put a candle inside and lit it up.

She walked to the bedroom where she took out the little white envelope from her handbag and started singing.

“Happy birthday to you... Happy birthday to you ..
happy birthday to youuuu!”

Obakeng woke as she sang holding the cupcake. She sang even more smiling getting closer to him.

“Blow the candle baby. You will make a wish after

that. It's finishing fast."

He laughed and blew it out. Fifi laughed.

"Happy birthday."

He smiled. "Thank you. Where did you get this?"

"I made it. Taste it."

He sat upright and took a bite. "Its really nice."

"Thanks."

He made her eat too. She licked her lips smiling.

"I got you this..."

She handed him the envelope. He opened it and looked inside. He took out the papers from the hospital and quickly read through. He paused halfway and looked at her.

"We are going to have a baby?"

She nodded smiling.

He put the paper down. "We are really going to gave a baby?"

Fifi got up and lifted her top turning so he could see

her side.

“Do you see that?”

He got off bed and hugged her tightly. “Yes!!”

He picked her up and twirled with her. Fifi laughed. He put her down in shock.

“Thank you...I am going to be a father. I suspected it but the more you brushed me off the more I lost hope. I am calling my uncle. Does your grandmother know?”

“Ng. I told her yesterday, but I don't think she told anyone.”

“I am getting my uncles ready baby. Don't worry about anything. I got you.”

She looked in his eyes and smiled tearfully. “Thank you.”

“What for? Babe I am thankful one!”

“No. Thank you. For being the man you are. You are perfect. Everything is just going so well...I want it to remain like this.. I want it to always be like this.”

“It will always be like this. I promise. I can’t believe this...”

She laughed. “I think it’s a boy.”

“It is. It’s my boy.”

He slightly moved. Fifi smiled then quickly took his hand and put it on her stomach so he could feel the little vibrations that went on. He moved slightly, Obakeng gasped.

“I felt that. That’s my boy! Active right from the beginning.”

Fifi laughed. “He likes moving.”

“It’s in our blood.”

He kissed her picking her up and laid her on the bed. He took off the nightgown and touched her belly. He kissed it, she smiled then he got on top of her kissing her pushing her legs open then he sank into her warmth and made love to her.

Lori put the bags in the car then walked back in the house where Banyana was hugging her daughter's. Amo looked at him and smiled running over. She hugged him but he remained still not holding her like he would usually.

“Bye daddy.”

“Bye.”

He pushed her away and went to the bedroom where brushed his hair looking at himself on the mirror then walked out.

Banyana followed after him.

“Can you stop treating the kids like that?”

“Like what? Like they are not mine? They are not mine! They have never been mine. Take them to their father so they can get his love because trust me, it's not happening here.”

She looked at him then angrily got in the car and he started the engine. He reversed out and drove off.

“When we get there, for once on your life, behave.”

This party is not for you, you did not contribute anything to it. It's Bax's party. He's coming with his girlfriend, Legaufi. You are going to respect everyone there or else I swear to God, ke tsile go go bolaa. Don't talk unless you are talked to. No one is going to talk to you either way so nothing is expected to come out from your mouth."

"So what? You are taking me-"

He stopped the car and looked at her. "You are going to talk to me with respect. Till the divorce is finalized, you are going to respect me! I have watched you disrespect me for long, not anymore."

"Respect is not demanded! It's given when due. What do you have that makes you think that you can get me to respect you? Having your ass fucked?"

Lori slapped her hard across her face. He pulled her top and slapped her again, even harder. She screamed trying to fight back but he gave her another back slap that blood filled her mouth.

"Lori! You are hurting me!"

He slapped her again, each slap coming harder than the last.

“Say that to me to again. I am going to kill you today. Say it again!”

She looked down crying trying to protect her face with her hands.

“Say it again!”

She cried even more.

“You are making noise. I will beat you so much you will never cry ever again. Wa thodia. (You are making noise.)”

She pressed her lips together. He reached for her bag at the backseat.

“Clean your face fast. You are delaying us.”

She took out her wet wipes and wiped her face. He started the car and joined the road.

“You are going to respect me. I will teach respect, even if I have to kill you to show you who I am, I am going to do it. Do you hear me?”

She nodded tearfully. “I want to go home.”

“You are going to attend the party and you are going to be a good girl. Try any nonsense and see what I will do to you. I will feed you to the pigs alive!”

She looked out through the window and spat blood on the wet wiper.

“Drink water.”

He handed her the bottle, she took it and drank some sniffing.

Lorato watched as her IT guy set up the account.

“Ok, so no one is going to know it’s me using this account?”

“Yes. You are invisible.”

Lorato smiled. “Thank you so much.”

“Cool. Only use it from the PC on this website. Don’t

forget that after 24 hrs this account vanishes so whatever you want to do should be done within the hours.”

“It will be done. Thanks.”

He got up with his things and walked out as Lorato picked her ringing phone.

“Mama..”

“Lorato when are you coming to see me?”

“Soon. I have been busy at work.”

“You never come to see me.”

“I will come soon.”

“Where is Legaufi?”

“Fifi stole my boyfriend then moved out of the house after he got her a job and now she is pregnant and happy with the man she stole from me.”

“She did what?”

“She stole my boyfriend.”

“I can’t believe this evil girl. She won’t get away with it. She will suffer. I will make sure of it I swear on her dead mother’s grave. She will never see the sun at the end of the tunnel. Only dark darkness and misery. Today when the day ends, she will be crying.”

“She is yet going to cry for everything she put me through. She’s not even sorry.”

“Don’t worry my girl. I will deal with it. I will deal with it all.”

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Sins Unforgiven

#34

At hair salon, Fifi watched as Obakeng’s barber finished up and smiled.

“There!”

Obakeng stood up. “Sure boy!”

He took out his wallet to pay but the Barber smiled.

“Your bill has been taken care off. See you next time.”

Obakeng smiled and looked at Fifi. “Thank you babe.”

She smiled then they walked out with his hand on her waist.

“I am coming. You can wait in the car. I am driving from here though.”

Obakeng smiled. “Ok.”

He walked to the car while she walked to the shops. He sat in the car pressing his phone then an unsaved number called him.

“Yah?”

“Hey. Where are you?”

He swallowed then looked at the local number and put the phone on his ear. “What do you want?”

“I brought your birthday present.”

“I don’t want it. I love and respect the woman I am with. I respect my relationship enough to know exes are not entertained. You had a chance, it didn’t work out. I have opened my heart to someone else. She loves me, she’s a beautiful person, she respects me and so much more I won’t bother telling you. All that makes me content and I am not going to ruin it.”

“I just want to give you the present and-“

“You can keep it. I don’t want it. Don’t call me. I am with my person and I would like to make sure she has all my attention. I am glad you had a safe journey. Bye.”

He hung up watching as Fifi walked over. She got in the car and put her plastic at the back then drove off.

She looked at the time and adjusted the seat, her hand on the steering wheel. She looked at him catching him staring.

“What?”

“Nothing. You look beautiful.”

She smiled then turned to the road driving.

In Tsabong, later that morning, Lori and Kabo finished setting up the outdoor breakfast while Bax's cousin fixed the speakers for the music.

Kabo's new girlfriend sat in the car painting her toe nails while Banyana slept in one of the rooms.

MJ walked over watching as Kabo's girlfriend stepped out of the car. He looked at Lori.

“What time are they arriving?”

Lori took out his phone. “Fifi texted me ten minutes back saying they are close. Anytime now.”

A run X drove over and parked near them. Nono stepped out of the car with a man, everyone looked surprised. She smiled as Kabo stared at the man with a frown. Nono walked over smiling.

“Hi, I hope I am not late. I had to ask s friend of

mine to drop me off.”

They all watched as the man took out her bags from the car. He smiled and waved at them before driving off. Kabo sighed in relief then looked at her. She was still the same girl he knew, a bit more grown and now with a more defined body shape. She was beautiful, as usual.

“You look grown.”

Nono laughed looking at him. “Thanks.”

Lori smiled. “I thought you were not coming anymore.”

“And miss my big brother’s party? All for what?”

She hugged them all. Kabo’s girlfriend stepped out of the car and walked over staring at Nono.

Nono watched as she hugged Kabo. “Hi. I am Kabo’s girlfriend.”

Nono looked at her eyebrows and laughed. “Hi.. “

“What are you laughing about?”

“I am laughing at myself.”

The girlfriend looked Kabo. “Won’t you introduce me properly?”

He sighed annoyed now questioning why he had even brought her.

“This is my friend, Sego. Sego that’s Nono, Bax’s sister. And these are my friends. Can we talk?”

He pulled her back to the car.

“You are going to have to sit in our room our sit in the car most of the time if you have a nasty attitude. Gape what time did you even put on this ugly makeup? You didn’t have any when we came.”

“My makeup is ugly?”

“I met you without makeup. Now you look ugly. You need to wipe off that nonsense from your face. It doesn’t suit you. Do it in the car. If you know you are going to have an attitude, don’t come.”

He walked back to his friends. Sego watched as he said something to Nono smiling, she laughed throwing her head back while he stared at her in a way she couldn’t even understand.

Fifi took a turn seeing the lodge from a distance. She smiled parking at the front then stepped out of the car with him staring at the bush surrounding them.

Obakeng looked at her. “Babe all this is for me?”

Fifi laughed walking inside the lodge. A man smiled greeting them and gave her the key before walking out. She looked at the number on the keys and led him to their room.

“We are here...”

“It’s nice.”

Fifi smiled. “I am happy you like it. Come, let me show you something.”

She led him to the backyard. They all looked at him and started singing.

Obakeng laughed as Nono hugged him.

“Hey! Happy birthday!”

“Thanks. I thought you were at work.”

“Couldn’t miss this for the world.”

“This is my girlfriend, Fifi. Babe this my sister, Nono.”

Nono looked at Fifi. “Hi.”

Fifi smiled. “Hi. Nice meeting you.”

She nodded and hugged her brother again. Nono’s phone rang, she walked away picking.

“Hello?”

Nono screamed laughing walking further away. Obakeng laughed bumping shoulders with his cousin. Fifi watched them as they greeted each other and finally sat down.

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Banyana woke up as music played loudly outside.

She slowly got off bed and looked out through the window staring at him laughing with his friends.

She closed the curtain and looked at her swollen face on the mirror. She sat on the bed reaching for her phone as a tear rolled down cheek.

She called her sister.

“Banyana...”

Banyana cut the call knowing no one was going to take her side. She slowly laid on the bed crying even more.

Lori walked in the room a while later and looked at her.

“Hey...”

She remained still sniffing.

“I brought you food.”

“I am not hungry.”

“You haven’t eaten. You need to eat.”

She raised her voice. “I am not hungry!”

“I am not begging you and I will slap you if you raise your voice at me. Look at me, sit properly.”

She slowly sat upright. He looked at her swollen face with no guilty conscious at all.

“Eat. The next time you raise your voice, I am slapping you. Am I clear?”

She wiped away a tear that had rolled nodding but another one rolled down. She looked down not wanting to cry but the more she tried to hold it in, the more she got even more emotional.

“Eat.”

She slowly started eating avoiding the wound in her mouth. He watched her eat till she was done.

“We are going for a drive to see some Giraffes and Zebras. We will be back later.”

“Ok.”

“Let’s go.”

“With me? They will see my bruised face.”

“Then cover it up. We are going together.”

She slowly got up and put on her glasses and a big sunhat to hide her face.

They walked out and got in the safari open truck. They joined everyone inside the driver drove off.

In Gaborone, Lorato watched as the video uploaded on Facebook. She shared it to the groups she had joined with the fake account then smiled as the video got likes and shares.

In Francistown, Ricky finished his makeup and smiled looking at his snatched face. His phone rang, he took it from the bed and answered.

“Hello?”

“Ricky, isn't that your friend on that video being

fucked by three guys.”

“Huh?”

His cousin laughed. “Fifi! There’s a video circulating on Facebook. The threesome one. Let me send it to you. It’s Fifi being fucked by three men, all of them at the same time. O mongwe in her ass, the other one in her p*s*s*y then the other is fucking her mouth.”

Ricky quickly hung up and opened his Facebook. He swallowed seeing it shared right at the top of his news feed.

“Shit Fifi!”

His heart raced as he dialed her number.

“The number you have-“

“Fuck no!”

He called Lorato instead.

“Ricky...have you spoken to Fifi. There is a video on Facebook.. oh my God!”

“No. I think she’s at her house. Can you go and

check on her?”

“She is not. I think she’s with Obakeng wherever she is.”

Ricky cut the call and slowly sat down...knees weak.

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Forgive me family, I had an intense headache yesterday. Had to sleep early. That's yesterday's morning and evening insert. Good morning

[04/23, 05:43]':

Sins Unforgiven

#35

At the Safari lodge in Tsabong, later that day just before dawn, everyone walked back in the lodge. Lori watched as Kabo smiled with Nono while they charted. He had always suspected Kabo when it came to Nono and whatever it was that was going

on seemed to be still ongoing.

He looked over at Obakeng but with Fifi already, his attention to his surroundings always remained limited. Lori watched as Obakeng kissed Fifi's neck while she smiled holding his hand. He touched her waist dropping a proper kiss on her lips. He pulled her to their room, Lori turned his head and followed Banyana to their room.

She looked at him taking off her hat and sunglasses.

“Do you like Fifi?”

Lori looked at her taking off his t-shirt. “I am not in the mood for your nonsense. Put that energy into giving your baby daddy his children.”

He took off his shoes then his pants while she watched.

“I saw how you were looking at her.”

He took off his briefs, Banyana looked at his weapon and took a deep breath. He ignored her and walked to their bathroom. He took a quick shower and walked out, a towel around his waist. He

lotioned his body and dropped the towel.

Banyana looked at him wondering when last she had him deep inside her warmth grunting on top of her. She paused realizing it had been months since they had sex. He put on his clothes as she watched.

“When are you having sex with me?”

“Never. I hate you. Seeing your face disgusts me so much I just wish you would die so that I never see you. Your voice pisses me off. I hate hearing it. You sound like a smelling goat. Nothing about you turns me on, especially not your used vagina. Who knows what you fuck in the corners of the streets. Just seeing you makes me wonder why abortion wasn't legalized earlier on because I swear your mother made a mistake keeping you.”

Banyana swallowed listening to him talk.

“I can't wait to leave you. I can't be wait till I don't have to see you everyday. Good thing about all this is that I don't have anything linking me to you since you decided to go and get impregnated outside by someone who will never love nor accept your

children.”

He walked out. She remained still, a tear rolled down her cheek. She wiped it off and took her phone. The network was so bad she couldn't open any social media app.

She walked out with her phone and walked around looking for network so she could make a phone call.

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Obakeng watched his dick slide out of her p*s*s*y leaving a trail of his cum. Fifi turned and laid on her side as her pussy pulsed from the hard fuck she had just gotten.

He kissed her neck. “I will go and start a bonfire outside with the guys like we planned in the morning. Are you ok?”

She weakly smiled. “Yes.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He kissed her then dressed up and walked out. Fifi took her phone and paused noticing there was no network. She switched it on and off, the network came then it was gone. She put her phone down giving up figuring maybe there was nothing wrong in spending time together without phones and social media.

In Gaborone, Lorato sat in her house reading the comments about Fifi.

Comment: Thiriii! As in one , two thiri?

Comment: Is she from here?

Comment: Ke mathata

Comment: So disgusting and degrading! This woman should be ashamed of herself!

Comment: I have never so disgusted!

Comment: Mme yone e clean

Comment: imagine dating a community vagina like that? Sies I'd rather go to jail

Comment: Is this in Botswana? Ijo!

More comments came through, Lorato smiled reading more comments. The video was all over social media already and was getting enough of the attention.

She scrolled down her news feed seeing people talk about Fifi. She sipped her wine reading the comments.

In Francistown, mmagwe Lorato looked at the traditional doctor.

“So you can't help me?”

“I he can't do anything. If I do it will backfire.”

“Backfire? Has it ever backfired?”

“There is something blocking me from seeing her. If I do anything it might backfire to you, me or your daughter.”

“I want to do it still. I want her to just go crazy.”

“I am warning you. It will backfire. Might not happen now but it will happen.”

“I don’t care. Do it.”

The traditional doctor got Fifi’s panty and started something to it while mmagwe Lorato watched.

In Tsabong, later that night, Everyone sat by the fire chatting. Fifi in Bax’s lap with his arms as around her.

Nono looked at her brother kissing Fifi and looked away locking eyes with Kabo. She smiled and looked down. Lori and MJ spoke so loud laughing about something that had once happened.

Banyana looked at it everyone who is seemed to be having good time, with the unavailable network she couldn't even keep herself entertained.

Obakeng held Fifi's waist kissing her neck. Her body felt so warm and soft. He gently massaged her breasts. Fifi laid on her head on his shoulder falling asleep.

Nono took out her phone sipping her juice and looked at the two bars of network. She smiled and quickly opened her messages. She quickly replied to her messages over Whatsapp then went on Facebook. It slowly opened, she refreshed her news feed as one bar dropped.

She stared at her phone patiently waiting. A fresh page loaded then she scrolled down distracting herself from having to find herself in a compromising position with her brother's friend.

She frowned wondering what video almost everyone was talking about. She sent to her search bar and typed 'threesome video'.

It slowly loaded. She opened the video with 10k

likes and 8.9k comments. It played as she reduced the volume. The poor quality of the video annoyed her. The girl in the video turned as she was about to go back to Whatsapp.

Her heart skipped as the girl with the pink wig laughed being lifted then one of the men lowered her down in his erection. Her heart raced, she lifted her head and looked at Fifi sleeping in her brother's arms.

She looked back at the video and watched as she got fucked senselessly while two other men waited holding their dicks ready to fuck her.

“Is this you Fifi?”

Her loud voice instantly woke Fifi. She turned and looked at Nono as she held out her phone showing her screen to everyone while increasing the volume.

Fifi watched herself, confusion and shock rendering her from saying anything. Obakeng looked over and stared at Fifi being position to have two dicks inside her.

Tears filled Fifi's eyes, her heart racing. She turned

to him as he looked at her.

“I can explain...please let me explain.”

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[04/23, 05:44]':

Sins Unforgiven

#36

Fifi looked at him trying to hold in her tears but the video continued playing while she screamed. Lori stood up and snatched the phone from Nono stopping the video.

“What are you doing?”

“It’s all over Facebook! Everyone has seen it!”

“You could shown Bax the video when he was alone, what are you achieving from showing it in front of everyone?”

“My brother needs to know...everyone needs to know that we are here with certified pornstar kana ke prostitute? Good thing we now know.”

Fifi looked at Obakeng. “I was under the influence of drugs. I was doing heavy drugs then. It was years back I swear. I was not in my rightful state of mind. I don’t even remember everything that happened that night.”

He put her down and walked in the lodge. Fifi ran after him crying.

“Babe...I. I know how this looks like. I know but it was in the past. I swear it’s in the past.”

He looked at her still in my shock. Fifi held his hand. “That is not me anymore. I was under the influence of drugs then. I was not thinking straight. Babe please...I know how it looks like right now but it’s in the past. I swear it’s in the past. It’s all in the past.”

“I met you in a bar. That night if I was n’t there, that South African DJ was going to fuck you. Maybe with his entire team because you had blacked out. Then you wonder how many times you had blacked

out in a bar or club before. Maybe that's why your past relationships never worked out because you were probably that girlfriend who gets fucked by unknown men at clubs."

Tears rolled down. "It was not like that. It was that one night only. I was going through something when you met me."

"So you would blame it on you going through something?"

"Why didn't you ever say anything about that night if it bothered you? You can't use it against me today "

"No one is using anything against you Legaufi. It just makes sense that you would get gang banged and then blame it on something. What was it? Unemployment?"

"I had lost my father." She looked at him crying. "I had lost my father. The pain had been too much. I went and got that wig. I wanted to be someone else. I wanted to escape the pain. I did cocaine and other drugs I don't even remember. Drank and smoked so much. When I woke up I was in a hotel room

naked.”

“So every time you went through something you would be-“

“It was back then. I don’t go to clubs anymore. I don’t drink anymore. I stopped... You know I have stopped.”

“I think some space.” He grabbed his car keys. “I need some space to digest this.”

She stood in front of him crying. “Please don’t crucify me for the past. That Fifi in that video is not me. It’s not me Obakeng. You know me. There is only much self defense I can give but don’t crucify me for the past babe. If you are leaving me...it can’t be for this. You can’t use this to leave me. It’s not fair. I have been good, I have been a good girlfriend. I don’t yell. I don’t go to clubs or drink alcohol. I wait for you at home. I cook for you. I wash your clothes. I have been good, I don’t cheat. You can’t dump me for that. You can’t...it’s not fair.”

He walked past her going to his car then he drove off. Fifi put her hands on her face crying. She coiled

her body into a ball on the floor.

Lori walked in and looked at her.

“Fifi..”

He knelt before her. “Hey..”

“He is going to leave me with a baby..”

“He is not. He just needs some space.”

“He is going to leave me.. I saw it in his eyes. He wants to leave..”

“He loves you.”

Lori hugged her and let her cry in his arms. She finally kept quiet and just stared into nothing, tears rolling down.

Lori picked her up and put her on the bed. “It’s ok. Sleep..”

“I can’t. I am going to wait for him.”

“I don’t think he’s coming back.”

“Then he went home. Can I go home? I want to go home. I need to talk to him.”

“Fifi-“

“Please..”

Lori nodded. “Ok, let’s go.”

He walked out with her, Banyana looked at them.

“Where are you going with this pornstar?”

“I will ask MJ to drop you off. Sharp.”

“You are not going anywhere with her!”

He angrily looked at her then looked at Fifi. He handed her his car keys.

“Wait for me in the car. I am coming.”

He handed Fifi the car keys and pulled Banyana in their room.

“Did you just yell at me?”

“You are not going to sleep with that public toilet to humiliate me! You are not going with her, let her go alone wherever she wants to go this late.”

“I don’t owe you anything. You are not going to tell me what to do, I am not one of your children. And

the next time you call Fifi any insulting name, I will smother you with a pillow to death. Who has ever called you names when you get fucked like a prostitute left right and center? You get STD's every week, no one calls you out for your disease infested hole. Insult Fifi and I swear today will be your last day breathing. If you think I am joking, try me..”

He looked at her daring her to. Tears filled her eyes, he turned and walked out. He got in the car and drove off headed back to Gaborone.

Obakeng drove through his yard and sat in his car for a moment. He took out his phone and opened his Facebook.

He swallowed watching the video too, ten seconds into it, he stopped it and put his hands in his head.

“Fuck!”

He rubbed his eyes and walked inside his house

then got his bottle of Vodka from the fridge.

His phone rang as he took a gulp and let it burn his throat. He looked at his ringing phone ignoring it. It continuously rang for a while then he picked.

“O batang?!”

“Hey relax. It’s me. I am at the gate. Open for me.”

“Neiso what do you want?”

“Open the gate. I have been here for a while now.”

He sighed then pressed the gate remote. Neiso drove in and walked inside the house. He looked at her, she smiled in her short dress and heels.

“I heard, I am sorry...”

Lori looked at Fifi hours later driving in Gaborone.

“We all have things we have done hat we are not proud of...I will never judge you for that video.”

Fifi looked at him tearfully. “I was high. It’s not me... it’s another Fifi I long buried. My father had just died. I wanted to forget everything...”

“I believe you. And it’s ok.”

She looked out the window wiping a tear that had rolled down. Lori drove to Bax’s house then frowned looking at the open gate. Inside was his car and an unfamiliar Mazda 5.

Fifi’s heart started racing as she looked at the car. Something deep in her made her fear for what was waiting for her inside the house. Lori frowned.

“I will call him out. Let me-“

Fifi jumped out of the car and walked to the door. Her hands shaking. She opened it walking in bumping into a woman wearing this t-shirt holding a glass of water.

Fifi silently walked past her going to the bedroom where he was walking out from the bathroom, a towel on his waist down.

The woman walked over. “Hey...she just...ohhh...

she's the girl on that video!"

Fifi looked at him then her getting weak. "Did you sleep with her? How long has it been? And you are already cheating because of something that happened in the past?"

"I am tired Legaufi. I want to sleep. What time would I have slept with her? Just because you get fucked at every corner doesn't mean everyone does the same. Other people actually close their legs and respect themselves."

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[04/23, 05:44]':

Sins Unforgiven

#37

Fifi looked at him trying to hold in her tears but one rolled down. She took a deep breath looking down

and wiped with the back of her hand.

It was the fact that she had known that it was going to end someday...but not like this. She sniffed wondering if why she had let her guard down...that happiness had been too good to be true. For the first time she had had hope...another tear fell. She wiped it off and nodded.

“Ok. Should I go?”

He walked past her and sat on the bed. Fifi looked at the woman, the straight Brazilian in her head definitely told it would be a waste of time even competing with her.

“What about the baby?”

“I am starting to question everything, what if you were already pregnant before we had sex? It wouldn't be surprising.”

“Please don't say that. You can call me every name in the book, I will take it. You want to break up with me, fine. I am not to fight you considering you have already moved on but please don't question your child. You know he is yours.”

“And how is supposed to know for sure when obviously you can’t keep your legs open? Bona mma, you are embarrassing yourself. Have some self respect. That’s the least you can do after all this...”

Fifi looked at him tearfully. “Obakeng, you know the baby is yours. Please deny your child because of this video. You are the only man I have been sleeping with.”

“Legaufi I need space. I will call you. Can I get some sleep?”

She looked at him unable to hold in her tears. She turned and walked out, her knees weak. Lori stepped out of the car.

“Are you ok?”

“He says maybe the baby is not his. He is the only man I have been sleeping with. I swear on my father’s life. I was not cheating...it’s his baby ..”

Lori watched as Neiso closed the door with a frown. He hugged Fifi and sighed sadly. She cried even more in his arms holding him tightly.

“It’s ok Fifi. If he doesn’t step up, someone will do his job for him because obviously he doesn’t appreciate a good thing when he has it.”

He pulled her to the car and helped her inside before driving off. Lori parked at her house and looked at her.

“Its not the end of the world. I know it feels like it but it’s not. You have made it this far...you will go far.”

Fifi nodded and stepped out of the car with her handbag. She sniffed unlocking the door and walked inside her room.

She took out her phone and opened a message from the company’s HR. She replied and answered her ringing phone tears filling her eyes.

“Ricky...”

“Fifi, I have trying to call all day. I am in the bus on my way there.”

Fifi put her hand over her mouth crying. Ricky sniffed.

“I am coming.”

“Don’t I deserve to be happy too? Don’t I deserve to be happy Ricky? What did I do to God? What have I done to God Ricky? When will I get my blessings too? I have been waiting, am I meant to suffer till I die? Is that my destiny Ricky?”

“No. The most successful people went through a lot before they made it out. Look at Max kana Mark... he started in a room kana yang, the guy wa Facebook. What about that guy wa KFC, I don’t know his story but I know he was rejected so many times before it worked out. Look at that guy wa Mascom .. gatwe ke ene mang kana? My crush! Strive Masiyiwa kana ke Steve? Whatever I am sure he didn’t wake up rich. Yes, some of us have it rough, we have to cultivate, weed and water our plants more than ours. We have to personally keep birds away. We have to do everything. Others have it easy. We just have to keep holding on.”

“I am tired...I am so tired Ricky. I am tired. I want to rest. My soul is not happy. Everything I touch gets destroyed. I got a message from work .. I have a

hearing kamoso. They are going through fire me. O don't blame them.. I don't because who wants such drama associated with them? They may lose business. Obakeng says he needs a break. He is lying, he wants us to break up and I can't blame him. Who wants a woman who's vagina has been seen by the entire world? I am pregnant...and I will be jobless all alone. I can't go back to Maitengwe and burden my grandmother with an another addition. It's not fair. My sister and I are not in good terms, I am tired. I am not going to watch my child suffer. I can't bring another human being to this life. I have nothing.. “

“You have me.. You have me Legaufi. You have me and will always have me. I am not going “

“I know. I love you.”

“Please wait for me. I am coming...” He sniffed emotional. “I am coming. I love you Fifi. You can't give up...what am I supposed to do without you. Iu are the reason I wake up every morning. I have no one but you. Please wait for me.”

Fifi sniffed. “Ng...”

“I am coming. Remember when we first met? In standard five.” Ricky laughed. “Do you remember?”

Fifi laughed. “Yes.”

“I can’t leave without you Fifi.”

Another tear rolled down. “I love you. I will see you when you come. Take me back home to mmama. Ok?”

“I will. We will go back together.”

“Thank you. Relax ...I will be here waiting.”

“Ok. Who released the video? Did you send it to someone after I sent it to you?”

“What?”

“Did you show someone when I sent it to you yesterday?”

“You didn’t send me anything. What are you talking about Ricky? I think it’s one of those guys who posted it.”

“Fifi you said you wanted that video last night. I

sent it to you over Whatsapp and deleted it. My laptop. You remember we kept to open a police case but thru didn't take us seriously when we told them you were drugged.”

Fifi closed her eyes. “Lorato...”

“You showed it to her?”

“No. She was using my phone pretending to be me. I don't have any fight left in me Ricky I fought and lost. I will accept it. I am going to rest. Bye.”

She hung and sent Lorato a message.

Fifi: I hope you achieved what you wanted. I don't know what I did to you.. is it Obakeng? You can now have him. He is yours. I never thought you would ever hurt me like that and all for a man. You have hurt me but it's fine my sister. I hope you are happy. I am not angry...I hope you find what you seek for.

She sent the message and opened her wardrobe. She held the baby clothes she had started to buy then say on her bed crying. A while later she got up and outt her room in perfect condition. She wrote a letter then folded it and put it on her bed before

taking out the skipping rope she kept under her bed.

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[04/23, 05:44]':

Sins Unforgiven

#38

Lorato sucked her red lollipop driving through Fifi's street. She looked at her phone flashing again after the time it had flashed ten minutes back. She reluctantly picked it up and swiped down the screen to read the messages through the notification bar.

There were two messages from Ricky and one from Fifi. She didn't even have to open Fifi's. She was obviously begging for forgiveness. Lorato laughed alone, it was funny how things could just change in a split second. That video had done so much more than she had imagined, now no one would ever hire

her.

That was perfect, especially for someone like Fifi, she was a self centered person and she deserved it. She didn't even apologize.

Lorato put down her phone without reading the messages and drove through the gate. She parked the car and looked at herself on the mirror practicing her sad face. Was she going to be required to cry? Possibly...to show how she too was hurt.

Lorato reached for the eye droplets and put a bit in her eyes. She stepped out of the car and walked to the door.

She knocked gently. "Legaufi? Fifi!"

Lorato gave up and opened the door herself walking in. She screamed staring at Fifi's body which was dangling from the roof. She screamed even louder, terror and shock running through her veins.

Her brain clogged as she froze. Fifi's housemate ran over hearing the screams.

“Jesus!”

She picked a knife kicking off the chair Fifi had used then jumped on the bed and cut off the rope.

She dropped the knife catching Fifi’s heavy body.

“Lets take her to the car!”

“Is she dead?”

The roommate looked at Lorato. “I don’t know! We need to take her to the hospital!”

“If she’s dead then she can’t go in my car. Let’s call the ambulance.”

“She will die waiting here! Is this not your sister?”

“Carrying dead bodies is bad luck.”

The roommate put Fifi down and ran out. She came back seconds later with a neighbor and found Lorato covering Fifi with a blanket.

“What are you doing? Are you trying to finish her off?”

“She doesn’t have a pulse. She’s pulseless. She’s dead!”

The roommate took off the blanket on Fifi then the neighbor picked her up and rushed with her to his car outside. The roommate jumped in then the neighbor got in his car and it skidded off.

Lorato picked the suicide note. She read through then put it down and looked around the room. She picked Fifi's phone to look through it but the fingerprint stopped her.

She sighed disappointed then started thinking of the funeral. A small gathering was just fine. What was the purpose of a big funeral anyway if you are dead? It was just a waste of money.

She opened the wardrobe then took out shirts.. Obakeng's shirts. She put everything back knowing it was only a matter of time till the death confirmation was officially announced.

Lorato looked at the small baby clothes...It seemed Fifi had been getting ready. She put back in wardrobe. The clothes would go as a gift to that coworker who was having a baby shower.

She took her phone and posted about Legaufi's

passing.

At Obakeng's house, Neiso looked at Obakeng sleeping. Fifi had made things so much easier for her. All now she had to do was claim him even give him a child.

She smiled thinking if it...it would be a great idea if she had to give him a child.

She touched his beard in his sleep and kissed him. She naughtily looked at him then his dick. He hadn't done anything to her. She had tried the coffee spill trick but he hadn't seemed interested. Even when she wore his t-shirt, nothing turned him on.

She looked at his dick in his sweatpants. Maybe she just had to do it while he slept. Neiso bit her lower lip.

Was she now that desperate but...

She took off her clothes then took out his weapon.

He caressed it licking it and watched him get hard in his sleep.

Her pussy throbbed as she straddled him.. she looked at him. Obviously he was going to be pissed finding out but with the pregnancy already there he wouldn't be able to do anything

She pushed her panty to the side and slid down on it.

Lori looked at his phone badly wanting to call her and just find out how she was but he didn't want to seem pushy...

He sighed listening to a car driving in. Minutes later she walked in and looked at him.

“Kabo dropped me off.”

“Good for you.”

“Is Obakeng at the hospital?”

“Doing what?”

“With Fifi kana we should say the body?”

“What?”

“Lorato just announced Fifi’s passing. She killed herself.”

She handed him the phone.

Lorato Paballo: It is with great regret that I inform you of the passing of my sister, Legaufi Paballo. Due to the trending video that had been making rounds on social media, my sister decided it was best to take her life. The video completely left my sister destroyed to a point she decided to take matters into her own hands. We as the Paballo family would like for our privacy to be respected as we navigate our way through these hard trying times. Thank you.

Lori swallowed, his knees weak.

At the bus rank, Ricky stepped out of the bus slowly reading the post, he slowly sat on the road as everything in him got weak.

Lorato drove to her house and parked her car then unlocked her phone. She opened all the messages she was now getting after the announcement of Legaufi's death. She just hoped the burial would happen as quick so that she wouldn't pay a lot of money on someone who clearly didn't care about her. Good riddance to rubbish!

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[04/23, 05:44]':

Sins Unforgiven

#39

That same evening, Lori reversed out of the gate calling Lorato. Her phone rang for a while then she picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Lori. Bax’s friend.”

“Oh, hi.”

“Where is Fifi?”

“Fifi is late-“

“Where is she? Where is her body? Who confirmed her death? I want to talk to that doctor.”

“Her body is at the hospital. You can go there if you want to confirm the news though I am also on my way to see if she can stay there while we plan her funeral.”

“Which hospital?”

At the hospital, Lorato parked her car and stepped out. She walked inside and looked at the receptionist.

“Good evening. My name is Lorato Paballo. My sister was brought in here, Legaufi Paballo. She committed suicide.”

“Uh, Legaufi?”

“Yes. I would to see her one lady time before she is taken to the mortuary.”

“Uh, please take a sit. I am not sure if we had someone like that but maybe I might be wrong. Let me see...”

“Ok.”

She stepped back and sat down calmly. Minutes later Lori walked in. He looked at her.

“Where is she?”

“I just spoke to the receptionists. She’s going to

assist us.”

“I want to talk to her doctor. Matter of fact, I want to see her.”

“Ok.”

Ricky walked in holding his bag. He looked at Lorato.

“Where is she? Where is my Fifi?”

The receptionist walked over to them. “Her doctor is coming.”

Ricky looked at her tearfully. “I want to see her. I don’t believe she is dead. Where is she?”

“He will assist you.”

Lorato sniffed crying. Ricky turned to her.

“Why are you crying?”

Lorato put her hands on her face crying. Ricky laughed hysterically as if he were gone mad.

“You are crying? Waitse you are a certified witch. Look, I knew you were not the greatest pers on on earth but today, shem you have outdone yourself.” Ricky clapped. “This kind of witchcraft is first class

witchcraft. Harvard witchcraft. Oxford witchcraft. It's not for everyone shem. This kind of witchcraft is the type that had supper with Jesus. You are even crying after posting that video to destroy your sister all for a man who doesn't want you?"

Lori looked at them confused. Ricky nodded.

"Yes. It was her. I have the evidence. You... O tsile go nyela."

Lorato sniffed looking at him. "I didn't for anything."

"You did! You were busy with Fifi's phone wena molotsana ke wena!"

"I don't know what you are talking about. You are looking for someone to blame. I-"

"O tsile go nyela goed! I am telling you. I told you, I am more than willing to go to jail for you. Nna love I am not scared of jail. I am going to punch you then beat you so much that when you go to the police station, they don't even have to question you.*"

The doctor walked over. He looked at them.

"I am Dr. Keteng, Fifi's doctor."

Ricky looked at him trying to keep his tears away. “I want to see her. I am not going to believe she is dead till I see her. I want to see her.”

“And you are?”

“Her brother.”

Lorato sighed. “I am her only relative here but you can tell us. I also wanted to confirm how the mortuary works here.”

The doctor shook his head. “Mortuary?”

“Yes.”

“Uh, your sister doesn’t need the mortuary. She was brought in earlier on with her roommate who just left I believe. She had tried to kill herself. But she’s alive. Traumatized and still suicidal but she’s alive. And so is the baby.”

Lorato frowned confused. “What?”

“Yes. It was a close one but she made it. The hospital is arranging that maybe she can go to a mental institute. She is very much suicidal and violent. She seemed to be losing it. So it’s best she

gets the help she needs before she gives birth.”

Lori nodded. “So she is alive?”

“Yes.”

Ricky looked at Lorato. “Where did you get the information you posted on Facebook?”

Lorato blinked confused. “She had no pulse...I just.. she was dead. I swear she was dead.”

“Are you a doctor?”

Lorato turned to the doctor. “Are you sure it’s my sister?”

“Legaufi Paballo?”

“Yes. That’s her...”

“She is alive.”

Lorato shook her head confused. “She wasn’t moving.”

“She was just unconscious.”

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In Fifi's room, Ricky touched his friend's hand.
Tears filled his eyes.

“Hey...”

Fifi slowly opened her eyes still drowsy. She looked at him with half closed eyes. Ricky hugged her.

“We are going to be fine...we are going to be fine.”

Lori watched standing by the door. He sighed with relief. His phone vibrated in his pocket.

He walked out picking. “What do you want?”

“She is dead?”

“No. She's alive.”

“Uhu...ok. I wanted us to talk. What time are you getting home?”

“I am not coming. Sharp.”

He hung up and walked back in the room.

At the parking lot, Lorato sat in her car confused. She deleted the post unsure of what to even say. She looked at her phone as more messages came through.

Banyana started calling.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I just spoke to Lori. He says she is alive.”

“She woke up.”

“Ah...”

“Yes. I am so happy. I am so happy...”

“Your sister is trying to take my husband. If she thinks she will get away with it, she is wrong. Nna I am going to sue her.”

Lorato cut the call and started her car and drove off.

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A while later Ricky walked out with Lori.

“I will drop you off at Fifi’s house?”

Ricky nodded. “Please.”

They got in the car then he drove to Fifi’s house.

Ricky smiled.

“Thank you. You really care about Fifi.”

“I can relate to her.”

Ricky nodded. “Thank you.”

He got out of the car as Fifi’s roommate walked out of the bathroom.

“Hi, I am Ricky. Fifi’s friend. I had what you did. Thank you so much. All thanks to you she is alive today.”

The roommate nodded. “I am happy she’s alive. That’s her room.”

“Thank you.”

Ricky opened the door and walked in. She looked at the chair on the floor then swallowed staring at the rope.

She reached for the letter on the bed.

‘I am sorry. I can’t take it anymore. The pain is too much for me. I want to rest. I am tired.’

A tear fell on the letter. He folded it and put it away then got in bed wrapping himself with Fifi’s jacket.

The following morning, Lorato looked at Fifi sleeping peacefully. She took a deep breath wondering if her being alive was even necessary. She could just smother her to death. She took one of pillows thoughtfully, her heart raced as she looked around then pressed the pillow on Fifi’s face.

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[04/23, 05:44]':

Sins Unforgiven

#40

Lorato pressed the pillow on her face suffocating her. Her heart pounded as she pressed harder, with her not making a single movement, it made it all easier.

Lorato exerted her force wondering how long she had pressing for. The door abruptly opened followed by Ricky walking in holding his phone. Lorato quickly took off the pillow and smiled nervously.

“Hi!”

Ricky looked at her in shock. “Were you suffocating her?”

“Huh? I want to fix her pillow. I don’t think she’s comfortable.”

“You want to fix her pillow in her face?”

She laughed. “Ricky! No...I...you didn’t see properly. Anyways, now that you are here, you can do it. I will give you space.”

Ricky took off his heels opening the door.

“We need a doctor. She was trying to kill my friend!”

Lorato swallowed. “I was fixing her pillow!”

“I saw you smoothing her with a pillow! Do you think I am stupid. Doctor!”

Lorato picked her handbag. “You are full of nonsense. I am going.”

“You are not going anywhere! I saw what you were trying to do!”

The nurse walked in. Ricky pointed at Fifi. “Check my friend. I caught this woman suffocating her with a pillow.”

“I wasn’t. I was fixing her pillow. You have been wanting a fight from me Richard! Stop spreading lies, unlike you, I don’t bend for married men every night so to maintain myself, I work and if you continue spreading this lie, I will press charges at

the police.”

“Don’t press those charges as yet, wait till I am done with you so that when you press charges, you will have a strong case. Nurse, is my friend ok?”

“Emma- rra...”

“She is not safe here. I found her trying to smother her to death. I have no reason to make it up. You see that pillow on the ground? She was using it. Don’t you have cameras in here?”

“Not in the rooms.”

“My friend is not safe.”

Lorato looked at the nurse and smiled. “I am her sister. This is the friend. He hates me. I have no reason to hurt my sister. I am paying her bills here. I love her. I am worried about her. I could have lost her.. “Tears filled her eyes. “She is the only one I have. I am equally worried about her. Please stop attacking me Richard.”

The nurse looked at her sadly. “Its ok. But I am going to have to ask you both to give her time to

rest.”

Lorato nodded and walked out. Ricky followed behind her. Lorato unlocked her car and looked at him.

“GBV is very serious. They take such matters very seriously. You get jailed for hitting a woman, they don’t care whether you use your dick it not, fact is that you have it. I want you to put your hands on me Richard, and Fifi will live to see you through the fence while you rot in jail. Try me. You don’t know how far much cruel I can be.”

Ricky breathed heavily looking at her. Lorato smiled.

“You are still holding your shoes. I think you might want to put them back on. Bye Girl!”

Lorato got in her car and drove off. She exhaled in relief. Her phone rang as she joined the main road.

“Mama...”

“Is Legaufi really dead? Should I start collecting madi a matshidiso? (condolences money)”

“No. She’s not. False alarm. She was but came back

to life.”

“Uhu! You see? I told you her grandmother is a witch. Is she still pregnant?”

“Yes.”

“Mxm...”

Lorato sighed. “Mama I am driving. I will call you.”

“Ok. Next time when she dies, tell me so I can start planning.”

Lorato hung up and drove to her house then sat on her couch typing on Facebook.

That same morning, Obakeng phone’s rang again pulling him out from the deep sleep he was in. He turned feeling like he had been lifting bricks.

Neiso moved closer asleep. Obakeng’s heart skipped as he looked at himself underneath the sheet. He looked at her. He swallowed trying to

remember what had happened...the last thing he recalled was Fifi leaving and getting even more drunk.

Neiso opened her eyes and looked at him smiling.

“Hi...”

Obakeng sat upright and rubbed his eyes. “We had sex?”

Neiso smiled. “Yes.”

Obakeng shook his head. “No...”

He got off bed and put on his pants. “I don’t remember it.”

“You were drunk. I couldn’t stop you.”

“I...” He looked at her. “Fuck!”

“I tried to stop you but you threatened me. I was scared.”

He put his hand on his chest. “I have a girlfriend.”

“The one who made a sex tape?”

Obakeng staggered back, hands on his head. “You

need to leave. Did we use a condom?”

“Yes.”

He nodded. “Ok. You need to go. Please...”

Neiso got off the bed and smiled. “Do you hate me?”

“Neiso...”

“Do you hate me?”

“I don’t but-“

“What?”

“You are unreliable. I want something stable.”

“I am here now. I am not going anywhere. I am here to stay. I am here baby...”

“She is pregnant.”

“I acknowledge that but that doesn’t mean you should be with her. Unless you want to be with someone all because you have children with them. I am here. I want to commit to us.”

“I love her. I really do. Matter of fact, besides the fact that you are unreliable, I don’t love you

anymore. I actually regret the sex we had because I love my person. Together with her flaws. I don't know what's going to happen but I am willing to work it out."

"She was getting fucked by three men!"

"I have fucked two ladies at the same time. Just that I didn't film it. We all have our flaws."

Neiso looked at him. "Babe-"

"You need to leave."

"Are you saying all that to hurt me?"

"You have to go."

Neiso nodded then put on her clothes then walked out holding her handbag. She drove out through the open gate. Obakeng looked around the house searching for his phone and picked it up.

He looked at the missed calls from Lori and Kabo. He dialed Fifi. Her phone started ringing.

"Fifi's phone, hello?"

"Lorato, give Legaufi her phone."

“Fifi is in hospital. She tried to commit suicide.”

Obakeng swallowed sitting. “Is she..-“

“The doctor said she is fine. She just needs space. I got a call from the hospital and they have just told she doesn’t want any visitors. Let’s give her the space she needs.”

“Which hospital is she at?”

“She doesn’t want you there. Please let’s respect her decision. I am begging you.”

“Which hospital?”

Lori walked inside Fifi’s room holding flowers. She slowly turned and looked at him. Lori smiled.

“Hi...I bribed the nurse to let me in. I just wanted to give you the flowers.”

Fifi tearful looked at him. “Thank you.”

He held her hand. “I am sorry. For everything that happened to you.”

A tear rolled down. He rubbed it off. “I am happy you agreed to go to Sbrana to get help. This baby deserves a healthy mom.”

Another tear rolled down. Fifi looked away crying. Lori hugged her. She closed her eyes crying.

“It’s ok.. it’s going to be ok.”

Minutes later he let go and smiled. “You are going to be ok.”

He wiped her tears away and smiled. “I will be here when you get my released.”

“Thank you.”

He looked at her lips...the leaned over and gently kissed her.

At the hospital, Obakeng spoke to a male nurse at

the reception.

“I am looking for my girlfriend. She was brought here last night. Legaufi Paballo.”

“Oh, I remember her. The beautiful yellow born one who looks like...uh.. o teng. But I heard no visitors are allowed. I am sorry.”

“I need to see her. I won't take long. Please...”

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[04/23, 05:45]':

Sins Unforgiven

#41

Fifi moved back confused. Lori held her hand.

“You don't have to beg anyone to love you right. Love is something that has to be given freely. If he can't love you right it means he doesn't deserve you.

And you deserve better than someone who will stand with the whole world to attack you when they throw stones. You deserve someone who will stand with you and hold your hand. If he can't do it today, when will he ever do it?"

Fifi blinked staring at him. The door opened followed by Obakeng walking in. Lori moved back from Fifi letting go of her hand as Obakeng stared suspiciously.

"What are you doing here?"

"I am here to see her."

"See her getting that close to her?"

"What are you talking about?"

"I am talking about you being in my girlfriend's face like that, what is going on?"

"I was just talking to her, what are you trying to say?"

"I saw how you were close to her. Is that how you talk to people? Breathing on their faces like that?"

"You sound crazy."

“O ta nyela themonna Lori! What’s going on here?”

“Nothing is going on, can you stop acting childish? This is a hospital!”

“Acting childish when you looked like you were about to kiss my girlfriend?” Obakeng advanced towards him, his anger making him shake. “Ware childish? What is going on here?”

“Can you stop this? You sound stupid Bax. This is your girlfriend! What would I be doing with her?”

“That is what I want to know! What are you doing with her?”

Lori’s heart pounded as he looked at Obakeng getting even more closer.

“I was just talking to her, she needed someone on her corner since you decided to bring third parties into the relationship.”

“And you decided to be that person? And what third party are talking about? What’s your business in my relationship?”

“Bax-“

“Ke tsile go go thuba ka feisi wena, I have been watching you always trying to be better with my woman! What were you doing with her?”

“You are overreacting, ask her!”

“I am not asking her anything! I am talking to you akere!”

“She tried to kill herself last night. I can relate to what she’s going through. I was just trying to talk to her about this. I would never hit on your woman Bax. Come on...it’s me. We didn’t meet yesterday. Why would I try and destroy what you have with her knowing how much you love her? If she wasn’t your girl I would not even be here! This is your woman! I am disappointed you would think I am after your girlfriend when I have my own demons I am dealing with! You know me better than that.”

Obakeng looked at him then looked at Fifi who was staring at the wall in silence. He looked at the marks around her neck and stepped back. Lori sighed and quickly walked out.

Obakeng held Fifi’s hand. “I didn’t sleep with her.

Coffee spilled on her dress. That's why she was wearing my t-shirt."

Fifi turned to him and nodded.

"I am sorry. I... yesterday I was overwhelmed. I am sorry about what I said. I just didn't know how to deal with my girlfriend... I am sorry."

"You have nothing to be sorry about. It's ok."

"I should not have spoken to you that way... not in front of my ex."

"She is beautiful."

"I love you."

Fifi blinked. "I am fine. You don't have to say what you don't mean. I understand."

"Babe-"

"No. I understand Obakeng. I do. The problem is me. It's always been me. It's ok. You don't have to stick with me. I knew it was going to happen. One way or the other. I will pick up the pieces. It's ok. I will be ok. It will get better. Not now but it will." Tears rolled down then she smiled. "You can go back to your

nice girlfriend. Please don't feel pressured to be with me."

"I love you. I understand why you would question me now but I love you. I want you."

"You don't. You feel sorry for me."

"Fifi-"

"You will do DNA tests when he's born. I just know him being yours does not force you to do anything you don't want to do."

"Legaufi, I love you. I know he's mine. Yesterday I was not in my rightful state of mind. I was in shock and I reacted in the worst manner. But I swear to you, I didn't cheat. She found me on my worst state, but I didn't do anything with her. I swear. I love you. What happened yesterday didn't take away my love for you."

"You deserve better. You deserve way better. I am not that person for you. I am sorry." She put her hands on her face crying. "I am sorry. Lorato will not stop as long as I am with you. I want peace. I just want peace. I love you but I can't anymore...I

tried. I can't. I don't want to live like this."

"You are not breaking up with me Legaufi."

"I can't. I am so sorry. Please go."

"Legaufi-"

"Go. Please. Ke kopa o tsamaye. I am not going to wait to be hurt. Please go."

She pressed the emergency button. Two nurses walked in as she sniffed.

Obakeng looked at her. "You are not breaking up with me. You are emotional right now, I understand. You are not breakup up with me. I love you."

He kissed her salty lips and walked out. Legaufi turned to her side sniffing.

Lorato relaxed in front of her TV calling Obakeng.

"Hello?"

Lorato sat upright. “Hi, it’s Lorato. Did you see her?”

“Where you the one that posted that video?”

“Rra?”

“You heard me!”

“No! I would never do that. Is that what Fifi said? I would never do that to her. I know our relationship has been shaky lately. I know I haven’t been the best sister lately. But I would never publish something like that for the whole world to see. I love my sister. I love her so much. But I don’t blame her for thinking I would. I have been unkind but I would never humiliate her like that.”

“If I find out it was you, you are going to wish you were never born. I promise you.”

“If it was me don’t hesitate to kill me. I might as well die if I can do that to my own blood. I love Fifi so much. I love her more than anything. Yes, I have done some unimaginable things but I would never go that far to hurt my own sister. She’s the only sibling I have. Without her I have nothing.”

“Why did you call?”

She sniffed. “I just wanted to find out how she is.”

“She is fine.”

“Thank you. Bye. Oh by the way, please warn Fifi about Banyana. She told me that Lori and Fifi are always together like they are having an affair. She says now Lori is all about Fifi every corner. But you know how Banyana is twisted. She said she wants to sue her so just tell Fifi to stay far from that woman.”

She hung up and picked her mother’s incoming call.

“Hello?”

“I am coming to Gaborone. I want to help get what you deserve. I spoke to someone. She gave me something that will help you get everything. Legaufi will suffer for the rest of her life. She will die just like her mother died. She will go crazy just like her mother went crazy and be used by every man then eventually die.”

“Legaufi’s mother was crazy?”

“Yes. She was crazy then she died. I will do the same thing I did on her to her daughter and the unborn child.”

Obakeng drove to Lori’s house. The gate opened as Banyana’s car drove out. He reversed letting her pass first then he drove in the yard and parked his car behind Lori. He stepped out and walked in the house. Lori looked at him walking from the kitchen holding a glass of water.

Obakeng sighed. “I don’t want to fight with you but if you force me, I won’t hesitate. What’s going on? Do you want Legaufi? Lie to me and I am going to punch you so think twice about your answer.”

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[04/23, 05:45]':

Sins Unforgiven

#42

At Lori's house, Lori looked at Obakeng just as Banyana's youngest daughter walked from the kitchen also holding her cup of water.

Obakeng smiled. "Hey kiddo!"

She smiled shyly. "Hi..."

Lori sighed. "You can start the movie. Sit."

She put her water on the table and sat on the couch. Lori put his glass down then walked out with Obakeng.

"Please don't ever threaten me in my house. The kids are always around and I don't want them to witness violence. You don't understand this now but I am sure you will as soon as you have a child. I don't want Legaufi. I thought we were done with that."

“I am not stupid Lori. I will kill you.”

“I don’t want your girlfriend. I have my own troubled I am dealing with. You don’t have to threaten me about Legaufi. I don’t even look at her like that. I see a sister in her Bax. She feels like family. I will take a step back if I am overstepping my boundaries. Her trying to commit suicide was just a trigger for me, when you walked in at the hospital, I had been praying for her. Prayer makes it easy. I don’t want us to fight over this, I have a lot I already fighting. I have no business wanting Legaufi. Trust me.”

Obakeng looked in his sincere eyes then sighed. “I think it’s best you keep your distance. I understand you and I believe you but I am not comfortable with you being close to her. It does feel like you want her but I am choosing to believe you. You are my brother.”

Lori put his hands in his pocket. “I am glad that’s in the past now. I promised I would watch a movie with her.”

“How far is the divorce?”

“Its in progress but her father has been making things difficult. It seems that talk didn’t help. But it’s ok. I will deal with him.”

“Call me if you need manpower.”

Lori laughed. “Sure. Go and be with Fifi.”

“I can’t help but feel I pushed her to that. She wants us to break up.”

“She is just going through do much. Give her time. I am sure when she comes back from Sbrana she will be much better.”

“I hope so.”

Obakeng’s phone vibrated ringing. He sighed seeing Nono call.

“We will talk.”

“Sure.”

Obakeng walked to his car picking. “Yeah?”

“Hi, guess who I am having lunch with?”

He got in the car. “Who?”

“Nei...she’s back!”

Obakeng started the car and drove off. “I know.”

“And you didn’t tell me that my friend is back? Kana Obakeng before you started dating her, she was my friend.”

“She couldn’t tell you herself?”

“Tjo! Anyways, she says she’s back for good. I can’t wait for you two to fix things. Mama is so excited.”

“I have someone in my life already. I hope you are not giving her any false hope.”

“Someone who has a sex tape?”

“That’s not your business.”

“Are you seriously telling me you are going to remain with that girl who...wow!”

“Mind your own business. When are you even going back?”

“She is going to embarrass you. She’s probably slept with the whole world.”

“Legaufi is my girlfriend, if you have nothing good to

say about her, don't say anything!"

"Wow! Ok. Don't say I didn't tell you."

"And if I find out that you are sleeping with my friend, you are both going to cry, nyla!"

At the outdoor restaurant, Nono rolled her eyes listening to him yell.

"What do you think I am?"

"I am telling you. Let me find out that you are sleeping with Kabo. You will hate me."

She dropped the call and sighed as Neiso looked at her.

"What was he saying?"

"You know how he is. I am so happy you are back. I missed you so much."

Neiso smiled. "Me too. I just hope your brother and I

will be able to fix things, if not then coming back here would have been useless. I quit my job for him.”

“Nna mma I am not sure if I would quit UK for a man.”

Neiso laughed. “Love babes.. love. I couldn’t do it anymore especially after I heard that he had moved on with a colored girl.”

“Waaii, now there’s nothing special about her if she can get fucked like that.”

“She is so brave.”

Nono shook her head sipping her wine. “She is a slut and I want her far from my brother! You are the woman for him.”

“You are just saying.”

Nono smiled. “I am serious. You are his soulmate. That prostitute doesn’t deserve him. She should go to a brothel where she belongs.”

Neiso laughed slicing through her steak

Later that day at the hospital, Fifi held Ricky's phone talking with her grandmother.

"I am fine now."

Her grandmother sniffed. "My arms are always open for you Legaufi. If and when it gets too hard, come home. Come to me."

Fifi wiped a tear that had rolled down.

"My home is yours Legaufi. This is your home. Ok?"

"Yes."

"If that boy won't support the baby, we will. We will sell a cow or two. We have a lot. We will sell them all if we have to."

"You don't have to mama."

"I will. I can take care of you Legaufi. You are my child. I can take care of you. You are not a burden. You will never be a burden. Please come to me. Please come home. I will take care of you. Please

come to me. I don't want strangers around that baby. Come home."

"Eemma."

"I will wait at the road."

"Ok. Bye."

"Bye."

Fifi gave Ricky back the phone. Ricky smiled. "I am glad you didn't sign that form."

Fifi sighed. "I don't think I will ever come back here."

"I hate Gaborone. Good thing I had packed all your clothes. What will happen to your property."

"Sell it so I can buy the baby's things. I don't want anyone knowing I went home. He's going to look for me."

"I trust mama. She will tell him you are not there. But the baby--"

"Lorato will not stop at anything. She's going to want to harm my baby. I am going to keep them away from him."

“Even Obakeng?”

“If he’s the in the picture Lorato will harm him. I will take care of him.”

Ricky sighed. “I understand.”

Lorato waited for her mother at the rank. She looked at the bus she was in drove through the rank then parked. She stepped out of the car and watched as her mother stepped out holding her bag.

She walked over smiling. “You look beautiful.”

Lorato smiled. “Thank you.”

They got in her car. Mmagwe Lorato looked around the car smiling.

“Your car is nice.”

Lorato started the engine and drove to get house. Her mother walked in still smiling and proud. She looked at her daughter.

“I am so happy you have all this. Your father would have been proud.”

“Thank you.”

Her mother put her bag down and took out a bottle with black fluid inside.

“This is what I talking about. You need to make Fifi drink this so that she looses it.”

Lorato frowned. “What is that?”

“A friend of mine gave it to me. Mix it on her drink then it’s done.”

“She won’t see me.”

“You need to find a way.”

Lorato got the bottle and sighed thoughtfully.

“So you are the one who killed her mother?”

“She killed herself.”

“After you gave her this?”

“It was for the best.”

“I don’t think I want Fifi to die. She’s my-“

“She is not your anything!”

“We share the same father.”

“So what? Don’t you want to be happy Lorato?”

“I don’t want her to die.”

“That girl is not your sister! Does she look like your father?”

“Mama-“

“She is not your father’s child!”

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[04/23, 05:45]':

Sins Unforgiven

#43

The following morning, Lorato opened her gate in the morning already dressed for work, she watched as Ricky walked in. She took a deep breath.

“What do you want?”

“Give me Fifi’s phone!”

“If Fifi wants her phone, she will get it herself. It’s not like she can’t come here akere?”

“Hey moloi ke wena! Give me that phone.”

Lorato unlocked her car. “I will give my sister her phone personally.”

Ricky angrily snatched Lorato’s bag and opened it then disposed everything inside on the ground.

“What are you doing?!”

Ricky picked Fifi’s phone then looked at a little bottle with some fluid inside. He frowned then walked out putting his friend’s phone in his handbag. Lorato angrily looked at him before picking her things from the ground.

At the hospital, Ricky handed Fifi her phone.

“I took it.”

Fifi smiled. “Thanks.”

“I took pictures of the furniture. Let me send them to you so you post them.”

Fifi got her phone and opened her Whatsapp. A lot of messages came through. She sighed thankful for the fingerprint unlock on all her apps. Ricky sent the pictures then she started posting them in Facebook groups. Ricky’s phone rang then he walked out picking. Fifi’s also phone rang as she posted more of her furniture. She picked her housemate’s call.

“Hello?”

“Hi. I am seeing you are selling your furniture. Can I buy your chest of drawers and microwave?”

“Yes. Both of them will go for P1200.”

“I will take it. Can I make payment now?”

“Yes.”

“Thanks, let me do an ewallet.”

Fifi smiled then commented under the chest of

drawers and microwave with 'SOLD.'

She posted her queen bed together with the rest of the things glad Ricky had taken the pictures.

Her doctor walked in. He smiled.

"Hi."

Fifi smiled. "Good morning."

"Are you sure you want to go home instead?"

"The counselor here has been doing a good job."

"Please don't kill yourself. There is so much more to live for. Like your baby. Your gay friend.. and a lot more."

Fifi nodded. "Thank you."

"Here are your discharge forms."

Fifi signed them. Minutes later she walked out of the hospital with Ricky and got in the combi that was parked by the hospital's entrance.

"We are going today right?"

Fifi nodded. "Yes. If other things are not bought, I

will ask my roommate to keep them for me.”

“What are we going to name our baby?”

Fifi smiled. “I don’t know.”

“Richard is a good name.”

Fifi laughed. “Ng Ng...”

“Why not? Richard is sexy.”

A while later they stepped out of the combi and walked to her house. They walked in through the yard as Fifi answered a call.

“Hello?”

“Fifi, it’s Mr. Ndlovu. Don’t bother coming for the hearing. The company has made a decision to not want to get associated with such drama.”

“Eerra, I understand.”

“But...I can try and fight for you.”

“Oh..?”

“Yes. Maybe to be put at another brunch. But that won’t be easy. We can discuss it tonight maybe uh..

at a hotel? So we can find a position for you there. I think you have talent Legaufi. I wouldn't want that talent to go to waste. You are brilliant. And it's rough out there. Jobs are hard to find. I would not want you to struggle."

"So we should meet at a hotel for this?"

"Yes. Have a drink or two. Nothing is easy these days Legaufi. There were people who could have gotten your job but your boyfriend had to make things happen for you to get that job. He paid a hefty amount. Of course I would have asked you to pay me..look, we will discuss all that in person."

"I am fine.. but thank you."

"You have a sex tape making rounds Fifi. Finding a job is going to be hard for you."

"I will make a plan."

"Good luck on your future endeavors."

He hung up. Ricky looked at her.

"Everyone in Gaborone is going to hell I swear."

He unlocked the door and walked in. Fifi followed

behind him and sat down opening the positive comments on her Facebook posts.

She smiled replying to the comment under the bed.

Legaufi: It's a Queen sized bed. P2000. It's three months old. Receipt is available. Pay P2200 and it will come with a two plate stove.

Reply: Thanks. I want it today. I moving and ga kena bolao

Reply: I am also selling a carpet, P100. A small table where you can put the stove. P200. A shoe rack, P350. A fan P100. Kitchen utensils. Pots, plates, knives e.t.c, all for P400. You can get everything, including the bed and stove for P3700.

Reply 2: I want the fan, where are you?

Reply 1: I will take every for P3600. I gave cash. Where are you?

Lorato looked at the nurse with a frown.

“What do you mean my sister was discharged? Wasn't she going to Sbrana?”

“No.”

“Why...?”

“She had the right to say no. And our counselor approved of her decision.”

“But she is depressed and suicidal! You want her to kill herself?”

“We don't force patients to do what they do t want to do.”

“The right decision was the one that would help her stay alive!”

“We understand your concerns but we can't force your sister to do what she doesn't want! We are not the police.”

Lorato looked at her angrily. “I am going to sue this hospital if anything happens to my sister.”

She turned and angrily walked out calling Legaufi.

She closed her eyes realizing she was probably blocked again.

She got in her car and drove to her house.

At Fifi's house, Lorato looked at the windows without curtains. She parked her car and stepped out just as Obakeng's white Jeep drove through the gate. Lorato looked at Fifi's housemate as she walked out of her room.

"Where is Fifi?"

"She left."

Obakeng walked over. "Hi, where is Fifi?"

"She left with her things. She's moved out."

Obakeng took a deep breath walking back to his car calling her number.

"Hello?"

“Babe, where are you?”

“I am going away. I think it’s best you and I don’t have any contact.”

“Legaufi, I am not in the mood for jokes.”

“I am going to abort the baby. It was a mistake getting pregnant in the first place.”

“Legaufi, if you do anything to my child you and I are going to fight!”

“Bye.”

“Legaufi!”

She hung up. Obakeng angrily got in his car making a call and drove off.

At bus rank, Fifi threw out her sim card as the bus drove out. She closed her eyes holding her tears. Pain blocked her throat, she opened her eyes and looked out through the window, tears rolling down.

Ricky held her hand and leaned back watching the bus join the road taking them back up north.

FIVE MONTHS LATER

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[04/23, 05:45]':

Sins Unforgiven

#44

FIVE MONTHS LATER...

At the Gaborone High Court, Lori walked out of the courtroom with Kabo and Obakeng. Banyana walked out with her sister and passed Lori as he celebrated. She sniffed getting in her car, her sister getting in on the passenger seat.

“You can’t cry. You brought this on yourself. Look at him with his friends...he looks happy.”

Banyana looked over and stared at them, her heart aching. She rubbed a tear that had rolled down and drove off as her sister pressed her phone.

“The newspaper has posted about papa again. I can’t help but feel he’s already dead. No one goes missing for four months.. someone killed him.”

Banyana at the red traffic light, her head aching. The light turned to green, she eased her foot on the accelerator and drove to her sister’s yard. She parked in front of the gate. Her sister looked at her.

“What did your PI say?”

“He can’t find him so I stopped him from looking.”

“Why?”

“He is expensive. I can’t afford it.”

“You can’t afford it? Yet you can afford your house and cars!”

“I can’t afford him anymore. I have kids!”

“You are the most selfish person I had ever met. That man is your father-“

“Was my father till he decided to ruin my marriage! I will not waste my money on someone like him. If you want him found, look for him yourself! Your mother is also there!”

“You know all the money was frozen by the state, we depend on you.”

“I have my own problems in life. I have to go. If the police can't find him, we will just announce him dead. He's better off dead anyways. He had cancer. He was still going to die.”

Banyana's sister angrily got out of car. Banyana reversed and drove off calling Lori.

“Yeah?”

“Amo?”

“You are going to have to take your daughter to her father.”

“You are all she knows.”

“Do you really expect me to father your child?”

Tears filled her eyes. “You are her father. She only knows you Lori.”

“Introduce her to her real father. I can’t help you. I want nothing to do with you. Your children included. They will understand in the future. Is there anything else?”

“Do you hate me?”

“Yes. Very much. Bye.”

He hung up. Banyana put her phone on her lap and sniffed wiping away tears that had wet her cheeks.

Obakeng pressed his phone driving with one hand with Lori seated besides him.

He called a number and put the phone on his ear.

“Hello? Anything?”

“No. I don’t think she’s here. All I see is an old lady and an old man. No one ever comes. They stay

alone.”

Obakeng sighed. “And the gay friend?”

“No. He’s just having an affair with a married man and some guy. There’s no Fifi. Even at the step mother’s house.”

Obakeng touched his overgrown beard. “Ok, thanks.”

“Sure.”

He hung frustrated. Lori looked at him.

“Still onto her?”

“She is carrying my child.”

“One she said she is aborting?”

“She didn’t mean it. She won’t.”

“Don’t you think it’s time you just moved on? I don’t think she wants to be found.”

“I just want my son. I want my son.”

Obakeng parked the car and walked inside his company. He went straight to his office is while Lori

walked over to his office. He sat down taking out his phone and called Ricky.

“Hi, what do you want?”

“Did you talk to Fifi?”

“Lori, please leave my friend alone.”

“Look, I just want to talk to her.”

“Fifi found a job in Zimbabwe! She moved there. She is happy there.”

“In Zimbabwe?”

“Yes. In uh...Harare. She works there now. And she is happy.”

“Where in Harare?”

“I don’t know. I just know it’s in Harare. Now stop bothering me.”

Ricky hung up. Lori put his hands on his face to in defeat.

At the private clinic, Neiso laid on the hospital bed while Nono smiled staring at the screen. The doctor moved the probe around Neiso's stomach.

“There are the feet...the hands...head...and heartbeat...”

Nono smiled listening to the heartbeat. Neiso giggled.

“What gender is the baby?”

The doctor moved the probe again. “Uh...it's a girl.”

Neiso smiled. “I have always wanted a girl.”

Nono laughed. “I am going to be a cool aunt.”

The doctor handed Nono a tissue to wipe herself before she got down the bed.

She put on her dress as Nono smiled.

“Obakeng needs to know about this.”

“He is going to be upset. I am scared.”

“He will get over it.. the baby is already here. He is

won't have a choice but to accept this little angel. I will tell him with you.”

“Thank you Nono.”

The ladies hugged before sitting in front of the doctor.

Lorato walked out of her office during lunch hour talking to the builders at her plot.

“I will drop off more material on Saturday. Also inspect my house.”

“Ok madam.”

“Bye.”

The builder hung up. Lorato got in her car and opened her Facebook to check on Fifi's timeline but there was still nothing. She went to Ricky's profile and there was still no pictures of him with Fifi.

She started her new white Rubicon and drove off

headed to her late afternoon meeting at the new company brunch.

She slowed down getting caught in the lunch traffic. A group of soldiers in an open truck beside her car looked at her. Lorato put on her sunglasses and looked over interested. Her type was certainly not them. Her type was the office men who wore suits with the intention to look good. Men who were quiet but could fuck like nobody's business. Men who drove big cars...

She sighed leaning back on her seat. A soldier couldn't afford her, no. The traffic slowly moved as she drove slowly.

Half an hour later, she took a turn escaping the Gaborone traffic headed to the venue. Somehow she knew Legaufi was with her grandmother even though her grandmother had denied when she went there. Something just told her Legaufi was there. Hiding.

Lorato parked her car at the venue as she thought of why Legaufi would hide behind her grandmother.

She sighed and walked inside the building.

Later that evening in Maitengwe, showers of rain that had started earlier on had turned into heavy rain with thunder. It rained so much, each rain drop sounded like a footstep. Fifi laid on her bed sweating while naked. The paraffin lamp in her room enabled her grandmother who was kneeling between her legs to see everything. Fifi looked at her grandmother out of breath.

“Mama-“

“Shh...you are close. Push this baby out!”

The contraction hit again slicing her into pieces, Fifi screamed pushing. The baby’s big head slowly slid out cracking her followed by the rest of the body.

Fifi’s grandmother smiled picking him up as he cried with a deep voice covered in blood. Fifi looked at her grandmother feeling something else come.

“Mama! Something! Something is coming, I feel like-
“

She threw her head back pushing again. Her grandmother’s mouth dropped as another baby slid out followed by soft female cry.

Her grandmother looked at both kids in shock.

“J esus Christ! Is there another one Legaufi?”

Fifi grabbed the sheets taking a breather followed by a push. The last tiny baby slid out. Fifi’s grandmother gasped catching her, the wind grazed her skin that she let out a very weak cry.

Fifi breathed heavily slowly slipping out of conscious. Her loud breathing died down till she just laid still be with no sound coming from her.

“Fifi!”

She remained still while her triplets cried above the loud heavy rain.

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[04/23, 05:45]':

Sins Unforgiven

#45

Fifi's grandmother shook Fifi.

"Fifi. Wake up, the kids are hungry." She shook her again. Fifi slowly opened her eyes. Her grandmother smiled.

"Wake up my child."

She blinked then remembered and looked around, she was now dressed.

"I cleaned you up and have tied your belly. I had to stitch you. The boy was big."

Her grandfather smiled holding the girls in his arms. Fifi's grandmother picked up the boy.

"They are three."

Fifi swallowed. "How am I going to take care of

three kids?”

“I am there. Your grandfather is here. We are here for you. This is a blessing Fifi. Don’t cry. “

Her grandmother put the baby down then help sit before putting the boy in her arms.

A tear rolled Fifi’s cheek as she looked at her baby. Her grandmother took the weak one and put her in Fifi’s other arm. She unbuttoned Fifi’s dress and took out her swollen breast. Fifi brought her kids closer so they could suck on her. She frowned at the pain flinching.

“For the milk go come out, they have suck. Let them.”

Her grandmother helped her bring them closer to her breast. Her grandmother watched smiling.

“What do we name them?”

Fifi looked at her blankly trying to deal with the pain of her babies sucking on her nipples. Her grandmother smiled. “You will decide.”

The following morning, Obakeng finish dressing for work then picked his laptop bag and walked out of his bedroom. His phone rang then he picked walking outside. He opened the gate picking the call.

“Malome..”

“Obakeng, I saw your message last night. Why didn't say anything all along?”

“I didn't know what to tell you because she just left.”

“So are you sure that the baby is there and is also yours? We heard about that girl of yours.”

“The baby is mine. I don't think she did anything to the baby. She's everything, not that.”

“This one will be difficult. What did you want us to do?”

“I want us to go to Maitengwe. To confirm if there's no baby. If I have a child out there, I don't want to abandon him.”

“Ok. Let me talk to your uncles and your father.”

“Thank you. I also want her back.”

“Uhu!”

“We didn’t really break up. I want her back.”

“I thought I heard your mother talk about that girl who left you.”

“Neiso is not in the picture. I want Fifi.”

“O bata go nyala? (You want to marry her?)”

“If possible yes.”

“Do you have the money?”

Obakeng smiled. “Eerra.”

“Be ready to stand your ground because no one likes this girl. I also don’t like her but if that’s you want, it’s ok.”

“Thank you.”

“Ok my boy.”

He hung up and frowned as a car drove in. Nono stepped out with Neiso.

“What do you want?”

“Is that how you greet your sister?”

“Are you not supposed to be in Maun at work?”

“I am on leave. It’s nice seeing you. I missed you.”

Nono hugged him and smiled.

“I brought Nei with me.”

“To do what?”

“She has something she needs to tell you. I think we can all just sit down.

“Say what you are here for and go. What do you want Neiso?”

Neiso opened her handbag and handed him the pictures from the scan. He took them out and looked at them confused.

“What’s this?”

“I am pregnant. Five months and it’s a girl.”

“Its who’s girl?”

“Ours. I don’t know what happened but we used a

condom that night.”

Obakeng laughed. “If we used a condom what are you doing here?”

“You are the one I slept with. She’s yours. Maybe the condom burst. I don’t know.”

Obakeng breathed heavily staring at her. She rubbed her little belly tearfully.

“If you don’t want to be part of her life, it’s still ok. I can mother her alone.”

In Maitengwe, Fifi laid on her side staring at all three of her kids. She couldn’t understand why God had to give her three kids when she could barely take care of herself.

Tears filled her eyes, she slowly got off bed and knelt down on the floor crying.

She put her hands together and looked down

unsure of how to even start praying. She doubted he even listened to her prayers, she was too much of a sinner.

“God I thank you for my kids but you know I have nothing to my name. What will I give them? I am at my lowest God, what am I supposed to go with three babies who depend on me?”

Her grandmother walked in holding a bowl of motogo (soft porridge). Fifi slowly got up, the pain in her stitches making her slowly get back on the bed.

“You need to eat so that you have enough milk for them.”

“I am so hungry. Where are yesterday’s leftovers?”

“You need to eat porridge Legaufi.”

“I am so hungry.”

“Eat motogo. It’s good for you.”

Her grandmother handed her the porridge. She started eating slowly. Her grandmother smiled.

“What are you naming them?”

“Etsile Yaone Yame.”

Her grandmother smiled happily. “Perfect. We need to go to the clinic now so nurses who are still practicing can properly help us. Some of us are retired soldiers, we not that perfect.”

Fifi sighed dreading going outside wondering if Obakeng’s person was still outside. She reached for her phone staring at the one bar of network. She took a picture of her kids then sent to Ricky. It ticked once.. then twice.

In Francistown, Ricky assisted a customer in the boutique smiling, he took out his phone as the customer walked out with what he had chose for her.

He opened a picture from Fifi and screamed that his colleague looked at him startled.

“Triplets! We have three babies. Thiri! My friend

gave birth to three babies!”

The colleague laughed as Ricky walked out the shop calling Fifi.

“Hello?”

“They are beautiful! I am coming tomorrow.”

Fifi laughed. “I didn’t expect them.”

“Dilo ts a Obakeng.”

“I wonder what I am going to give them..”

“We are all there sweetie. We will help. What are they called?”

“Etsile Yaone Yame.”

“Beautiful...I can’t wait to see them.”

“Don’t post them. Lorato is still alive.”

“That girl practices witchcraft I am telling you. I will never forget that black fluid that was in her bag.”

“Whatever it may be, I want her far from me.”

“She should not even try it because this time I am going to beat her.”

Fifi laughed. “Bye.”

“Bye friend.”

Ricky walked back to the boutique smiling.

Lorato packed her bags in her bag that morning. She got in her car then reversed out and drove off. She later joined the A1 road and stepped on the accelerator headed North. This time she would catch them by surprise.

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[04/23, 05:46]':

Sins Unforgiven

#46

At the hospital in Maitengwe, Fifi laid on the bed as the nurse checked her stitches.

“This is perfect. Your grandmother is a nurse?”

“Was a nurse. She retired years back.”

The nurse smiled. “She is good. I give her that. Doesn’t she want a job?”

Fifi smiled. “And who will help me with my kids?”

The nurse laughed as Fifi slowly got off the bed.

“Ok, everything is in order. We will give you formula to help you. I saw they are wearing boys clothing.”

“I thought it was one baby.”

“I see, there are donated baby clothes here. The hospital will give something and some blankies. Otherwise everything is perfect. You are blessed thamma wena. Three is a blessing.”

“Thank you.”

“But Yame...the last one akere?”

“Yes.”

“She is going to need more attention. She’s tiny and fragile. But she will grow.”

Fifi nodded.

“Their father?”

“He is not in the picture anymore.”

“Ok. J ust know you can always claim child support. You can take him to court and I promise you, he won’t pay anything less than P1500. The court takes such matters seriously nowadays.”

“Eemma, thank you.”

The nurse scribbled a few things on Fifi’s card.

“Get that from the pharmacy side. Bye Fifi.”

Fifi smiled getting her card and slowly walked out. Her grandmother and grandfather smiled.

“We can go now?”

Fifi nodded. They stood up, her grandfather holding the girls while her grandmother held the boy. Fifi slowly walked over to the pharmacy and got her medication before she got the three bags of

Tsabana and three tins of formula milk.

They walked to the donkey cart. They got in, her grandfather handed her the babies then jumped in as Fifi moved closer to her grandmother at the back.

Her grandmother looked at her.

“Don’t you think he needs to know now?”

“Who?”

“Their father. You never really told me what happened back in Gaborone but it’s only fair he knows about his children. It’s the right thing to do my girl.”

Fifi looked at her daughters. “Is he allowed to see them?”

“Not yet but-“

“Then it’s useless mama. I will tell him when he is allowed to tell him. He’s stubborn. As soon as I tell him, he will fly here and demand to see his children.”

“I will talk to him and explain it to him.”

“Obakeng doesn’t listen to anyone once his mind is made up.”

“Legaufi, can you stop assuming things and let him act on his own? He needs to know that he has children.”

“Lorato-“

“Lorato and her mother will not come anywhere near my grandchildren unless I am dead. That boy needs to know that he had children here. I will talk to him. Give me his number.”

“Mama-“

“Give me his number. I will talk to him. I am going to call him. You can’t hide in the house forever. He’s the father.”

Fifi looked down tears filling her eyes. At home, Fifi laid on her bed with her kids and sniffed staring at them. Yame moved slightly waking up crying. Fifi picked her up and brought her closer taking out her breast. She was so tiny it worried her. She wasn’t even sure how her grandmother was bathing their tiny bodies.

She slowly sucked on the breast, her eyes closed. Fifi touched her small hand then looked at the Etsile. He had slept after the injection at the hospital.

She put her hand on his chest to check if he was still breathing then sighed relaxing.

Her grandmother walked in.

“Where is his number?”

“Mama-“

“Your grandfather will talk to him.”

“Mama can I do it at my own time? I moved away from Gaborone because of this man. Now you want him to come and complicate my life even more.”

“Legaufi, you should have thought about that before you had sex with him. When he was on top of you, your life was not getting complicated akere? When you used to sneak out of this house at night, your life was still not complicated akere? I will not let you keep away from his kids. If he doesn't want them, that's fine. At least then we know where we stand.”

“He is going to bring Lorato back in my life. I just

want peace. I want peace mama. Can't I have that?"

"I want you to have peace but not by keeping their father away. Next thing we raise children who lack father figure all because of what? I want him to deny the children then we will move on. He deserves to know he has not one, not two but.." she put up three fingers.

"He is going to complicate my life."

Fifi's granddaughter walked in.

"Mogats aka...go and lie down. I will stay with Fifi. I will help her. Go and lie down."

She sighed then walked out. Fifi grandfather smiled and sat down staring at her.

"You look beautiful Ms P."

Fifi smiled. "Thank you."

"I understand you."

He sat down besides Fifi. "I know. I know what you are going through. You have given up on happiness and now all you want is peace." He held her hand.

"We all want your happiness Fifi. I want you to be

happy. I want you to know you will always have your grandmother and I. We will always stand with you my child because you are our child. Do you still remember your father?"

Fifi nodded.

"He was a free man. He liked to laugh. Loved to dance and have fun. He loved you...he called you his treasure...you were his treasure. Remember his love?"

Tears filled Fifi's eyes. "Yes."

"If there is a chance my girl...if there is a chance... let them feel it too. Nothing can ever compare to a father's love. If he can't do it, I will step in but if he can...let him. Let him in his children's life. They also deserve to be loved and cherished by their father. They deserve it my girl."

Fifi sniffed listening to her grandfather speak calmly.

In Gaborone, Obakeng sat in his office emailing a report to a certain company. His phone rang, he looked at the unsaved number calling and picked.

“Yah?”

“Mojalefa, what are your plans with your children?”

Obakeng quickly sat upright at Fifi’s grandfather spoke.

“Rra?”

“You heard me.. You can’t give my granddaughter three kids and walk away, unless it’s what your father taught you.”

“No.” He swallowed. “I...I am lost.”

“Fifi gave birth to triplets last night. I am giving you exactly 48 hours to do something, if not then we will accept that these children are ours and we will take care of them.”

The old man hung up. Obakeng stood up, his heart beat racing.

He swallowed and called him back but the call didn't go through. He took a deep breath and called his uncle.

“Obakeng...”

“Fifi gave birth to my children. Her grandfather called. They are not happy. They gave me 48 hours to do the right thing. I want my children and my woman.”

“Neiso's uncle also called your father. It seems you have been busy.”

“Neiso's uncle?”

“Yes. And they are not happy. They said this time around you are marrying their daughter because they won't allow you to keep using her every chance you get.”

“It was a mistake!”

“One that resulted in pregnancy. I hope you are not forgetting that your father's farm was given to him because you were dating that girl. Her father will destroy your father in seconds. Be careful when you

decide but if I were you I would choose Neiso. Your father is indebted to him.”

On her way to Maitengwe, Lorato looked at the time then looked at the truck in front of her. She indicated going to the other lane then stepped on her accelerator overtaking the first truck. She got back in her lane as cars came from the opposite direction approached. She impatiently looked at the last truck in front of her. She indicated again and got in the other lane to overtake it. She looked at the oncoming car and sped even more trying to get back in her lane before it could approach. The oncoming lorry hooted, Lorato swayed the car to the side of the road missing the lorry by just an inch. Her heart skipped as bull ran from the bushes, she swayed her car back in the road losing control for a split second, an incoming Benz hooted. Lorato screamed turning the wheel to the side taking the

car out of the road again as she hit the Benz pushing it into the truck. The over speeding white Rubicon swerved as she lost control headed for the big Murula on the side of the road.

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[04/23, 05:48]':

Sins Unforgiven

#47

The Benz driver veered her car out of road stepping on the breaks. She watched the Rubicon crush on the tree. Her body froze as her blood went cold. The other truck stopped a distance from the accident as she stepped out. She slowly walked over to the car and looked at the windshield that had shattered then the driver who's head was against the airbag, blood dripping from her head.

She ran back to her shaking then grabbed her phone calling the ambulance. The Zimbabwean truck driver ran over and looked at her. He tried opening the door as more cars stopped. He looked at the Benz driver talking to the police then continued pulling the door to open it. Another driver who had stoppered over to help. They both pulled the door with do much force opening it.

The truck driver looked at the blood, his heart racing. He took out his small knife from his pocket and cut the seatbelt.

“Hello!”

He touched her and slowly got her out of the car. He placed her on the ground and looked at her. His hand shook as he put it on her neck to feel for her pulse.

The Benz woman looked over touched his muscled shoulder. “The ambulance is coming. Is she alive?”

“I don’t know. I think you.”

She looked at him and cleared her throat as her mind drifted.

In Maitengwe, Fifi looked at her phone ringing, only Ricky and her grandparents had her new number. She watched it ring knowing it was him. It had been ringing for a while now.

He cut the call and called again. She took a deep breath and finally answered.

“Hello?”

He sighed. “Hi. Your grandfather called.”

“I heard.”

“Can I please video call you? I want to see them? I am on my way there.”

“I will send you pictures.”

“Why didn’t you tell me? It’s not like I was going to abandon my children or you.”

“I wanted to protect myself from anything that bothers my peace. You meant having Lorato in my

space and constantly having to prove myself.”

“So we are still letting Lorato control our relationship?”

“I chose my children’s safety and my peace. I don’t regret it.”

“I love you. I wish you knew how much you leaving hurt me. I wish you knew how much I love you. Ke reng Legaufi? Are we just go to let our relationship sink all because of someone else?”

“At least you won’t be in a relationship with someone who can’t close her legs and get fucked corner to corner. The baby is awake. Bye.”

She hung up and put her hands on her face.

Later that day, Lori called Obakeng walking out of his meeting.

“Hello?”

“Mister, o kae?”

“Is the meeting done?”

“Yes, but where were you?”

“I am going to see Fifi.”

“Fifi? Where?”

“Maitengwe. She gave birth to triplets.”

“Wow! I thought your PI said she was not there.”

“I long suspected she was hiding in the house.”

“Ok, so you guys are fixing things?”

“That’s the plan.”

“And Neiso?”

“I will deal with that when I come back.”

“Do you think Fifi will take you back regardless of Neiso being pregnant?”

“I want DNA tests on that child, till then I won’t believe the baby is mine.”

“Ok, tell me how it goes.”

“Sure.”

Lori put his phone in his pocket walking inside his office. A while later he walked out knocking off after everyone else and locked the doors. He walked to his car glad the court had granted him the car. He got in and drove off. He slowed at the red traffic light and looked besides him. He frowned staring at Kabo and Nono kissing in his car. Kabo took off unaware then Lori called him.

“Sure boy!”

“Eita, where are you?”

“Still in J waneng at the work trip, what’s up?”

“Nothing, I just thought I saw your car.”

“Where? I am not home.”

“You can’t be lying like that and still driving in the streets of Gaborone like you are the president. He’s going to find out. It’s not going to be nice because I just don’t know how you can easily be sleeping with Nonofu right under our noses.”

“Are you with him?”

“No. Watch out mister.”

“Thanks.”

Lori hung up distracted driving to where he was renting. He walked inside his house minutes later and grabbed a beer from his fridge.

Just after dawn, Obakeng drove past an accident scene. He looked at the white Rubicon that was against the Murula tree and shook his head wondering if anyone had survived.

He took off his tie and rolled down his windows headed for Maitengwe.

Neiso stared at her laptop calling Obakeng. The phone rang for a while before the answered.

“Yeah?”

She smiled. “Hi...I meant to call you earlier on. I didn't know you would take action as soon as possible.”

“What action?”

“Papa told me that your uncles are setting a date so that they come.”

“Come to do what?”

“For the baby.”

“No one is coming to your family till I am sure that the baby is mine.”

“You think I am trying to force the baby on you?”

“I don't know but you are the one who said we used a condom right?”

“Bax, anything could have happened to the condom. Remember it was forced sex. You used force on me. You raped me. If you want to be that person, it's fine. I will gladly go and report rape at the police. And who's even forcing you to be a responsible father? If you don't want the responsibility, say so! I am not

going to beg you to do the right thing, I will find a man to father your child since you would have failed. After forcing yourself on me, you still want to explain how I got pregnant? Maybe the condom burst because you were too rough!”

“We will talk when I come back.”

He hung up. Neiso looked at her phone and put her hand over her bump.

In Maitengwe, Obakeng slowed down approaching the gate that evening. He parked his car and took a deep breath before stepping out of the car.

He stepped out with the plastic bags full of grocery and baby food. The dog barked as he walked through the gate. It barked getting closer to him then sniffed his legs and started wiggling its tail.

He chuckled and knocked on the door. Fifi's grandfather opened the door and smiled.

“Young man..”

“Dumelang...”

“That was fast. Come in...”

Obakeng walked in. Fifi’s grandmother walked from the kitchen holding a plate of bogobe and sour milk

“He’s already here?”

“He is very responsible.”

Obakeng smiled greeting her. She looked at him unable to keep a straight face. She smiled.

“How are you my son? I am so happy to see you. Sit down. Sit my child. Let me feed mmagwe Etsile. Rragwe Mothusi, take those plastics to the kitchen.”

Obakeng looked at Fifi’s grandfather. “I can do it.”

“Ok my boy. It’s like you know my back is in pieces. I can’t carry anything anymore.”

Obakeng took the plastics to the kitchen and walked back to the sitting room.

The old man smiled happily.

“Sit down. How are you?”

He sat down. “I am fine, your granddaughter was the only thing stressing me.”

“She has been stressing us all.”

Obakeng looked over at the door as a baby cried. Fifi’s grandmother walked out and looked at Obakeng.

“You can come and see them. But they are still small. They were born last night.”

He stood up and walked to the bedroom where Fifi was lying on the bed feeding the baby.

Her grandmother closed the door and walked away as Obakeng stared at babies. Fifi kept her head down staring at her son.

He sat on the edge of the bed staring at them in shock.

“They are all mine?”

Fifi remained silent. He gently picked Yaone as if she could just break. Her tiny body scared him. He looked at the tiniest of them all scared to even pick

her up.

“They are small. They are all girls?”

Fifi took out her nipple from Etsile’s mouth and out him down.

“The boy.”

Obakeng put Yaone down and looked at his son in total disbelief.

“I made three babies...humans. They are ours.”

Fifi looked at him as he touched Yame’s small hand.

“What did you call them?”

“Etsile Yaone Yame.” She pointed at them as she said their names.

“I like those. I can’t believe I made babies. All at the same time. I wonder which sex that was.”

“The one we had here...our first time.”

He looked at her smiling. “The hit and run one? I remember that. I was so hurt and I felt used.”

“You ejaculated.”

“Still. But you ditched me. At some point I questioned my skill. I thought maybe you were not satisfied or maybe that I took it too far.”

“You scared me. That’s all.”

He moved over to her side. “Scared you how?”

“I don’t usually get people like you wanting me. So I thought if I slept with you, you would leave because you would have gotten what you wanted.”

He looked in her eyes. “And this time? What was it?”

She looked in his eyes. “You left me...”

“I didn’t leave you.”

“You did. You left me. I don’t blame you. But you did and I didn’t want to wait for you to properly do it and hurt me. Better I made things easy for you.”

He sighed. “I love you.”

“You and I won’t work. I know because it’s not the first time I have been here before.”

“It’s the first time you have been here before with me.”

“I can’t. Being with you means constant plotting and fighting with my sister. Being with you means holding my breath wondering when you will leave me. I don’t want to live in fear. I am constantly scared. I live in fear. Not that I doubt your love for me but I am scared because it always falls apart.”

“It always fell apart in the past but not with me. Give me my own chance. I deserve it too...”

He touched her chin and French kissed her. The door opened, he quickly moved away as he grandmother walked in. Fifi looked down rubbing her lips.

“I brought you water.”

She put the glass down and walked out. He sighed.

“I can’t believe I made babies...”

At the hospital, the truck driver looked at the time. It had been hours now and he couldn’t understand

what was taking long.

His phone rang, he looked at the caller and picked.

“Wakupi?”

“Ndirikuuya.”

“Unosvika nhasi?”

“No. Maybe mangwana.”

A nurse walked over. “Dumelang, ba heditse. Doctor o bata go go bona.”

The truck driver stood up. “I will call you.” He hung up and looked at the nurse.

“The doctor is done?”

“Yes. He wants to talk to you.”

He followed her to the doctors office then he walked in. The nurse walked back to her colleague.

“Tjooo ke bata monna wa mo Zimbabwe, bathong did you see that man! Dammit!”

The colleague laughed. “O monte gore. God created him with intention.”

“And he is packing. Tlhamma you don’t have to look for it. It’s just there. Bathong nna my soulmate is in Zim. Dark and handsome. He’s a little dirty but it’s that dirty that turns you on. I would give it to him if he wants it.”

The colleague laughed. “Heela!”

“I am telling you. That man is the love of my life. His voice! Yerr!”

They continued talking while giggling.

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The doctor looked at the truck driver.

“Evening...I am not allowed to do this but because you came here with her and you are the only here for her, I am going to update you. What’s your name?”

“Munashe. Is she ok?”

“She was bleeding internally. We managed to stop

that but...”

“But what?”

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[04/23, 05:49]':

Sins Unforgiven

#48

The doctor sighed.

“She had oxygen deprived from her brain for a while that her brain suffered a lot of damage because her heart had stopped beating, in other words she was clinically dead.”

“Doctor, I don’t have a degree, just explain to me in simple terms so I understand.”

“The longer her brain stayed with no oxygen, the more the damage worsened. Her brain begun

swelling due to cerebral hemorrhage. Meaning her brain was bleeding internally. We managed to stop that and control the swelling but till she wakes up, we won't know just how serious the damage is. That's if she wakes up, chances are that her brain may eventually die though at the moment we are looking at her being in coma. If she makes it, she may suffer a stroke or may never have her lower body back. She may have lost her memory, either temporarily or permanently, she may start having hallucinations and possibly die at the end. I want to explain everything but I think you understand what I am trying to say.

He took a deep breath. "I should have moved to the side for her. I just didn't understand what she was doing."

"It happens. All we can do is pray. If she survives the next 24 hours, we should praise God."

"Thank you. Am I allowed to see her?"

"I will allow you. She is getting transferred to Gaborone so you can see her before she goes."

“Thank you.”

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Munashe walked inside Lorato’s room and looked at her connected to machines waiting to be transferred to Gaborone. He looked at her face, she was beautiful but he just couldn’t understand why she had been in that rush. He touched her hand and sighed hoping she survives.

His phone rang, he looked at the caller and looked at Lorato. He kissed her hand and walked out picking the call.

“Yes?”

“Mai vako varikurwara Munashe. Ndikukumbirao kuti uwuye. In handichazvigone. (Your mother is sick Munashe. I am begging you to come. I can’t do it anymore.)”

“I said I am coming Michelle! Ndibhururuke here? (Should I fly?)”

“Wakabvirira kare uchiti urikuuya, nanhasi here?
(You long said you are coming. Till now?)”

“I am working to pay her bills Michelle. I am working to take care of you. If you can't be patient with me, leave. Don't terrorize my life. You and I don't have a child so you might as well go.”

“I am going! There are better men out there!”

“Ok, bye. Let me find you out of my house when I get there.”

“Its your mother who will suffer, not me.”

“I said leave my house!”

He hung up and walked to the reception. “Hi. Can I please have a paper and a pen.”

The receptionist smiled and gave him. He quickly write something then folded the paper.

“Please put this with that woman's belongings.
Thanks.”

“Eerra.”

He hurried out and got in his truck and drove off

unaware of the eyes on him.

Obakeng watched as she breast fed Yame. His daughter looked like she was struggling and somehow he just wanted to do the labor for her. She slowly fell asleep in her mother's arms. Obakeng picked the baby and placed her down.

Fifi yawned and laid down exhausted. Her eyes slowly closed as she fell asleep. He covered her with a mini blanket and took pictures.

He sighed feeling sleepy too then he took off his shoes and jacket and laid behind Fifi. He looked at the kids checking if everything was ok then put his arm around her closing his eyes sleeping.

A while later Fifi's grandmother walked in the room and looked at them. She looked at the kids and smiled walking out humming.

That same evening, Lori sat in his house thinking of her. He couldn't understand why it was so hard to forget her. He scratched his head calling Obakeng but the call didn't go through.

He scrolled through his contact list looking for someone to just fuck and take out his frustrations on. He paused as Banyana called.

“What do you want?”

“Hi, I just saw Lorato's car on Facebook. Seems she had an accident. Is she dead? Did Fifi tell you anything?”

“I don't know what you are talking about. I haven't spoken to Fifi in a while. I don't know. Look for gossip elsewhere.”

“I can't sleep.”

“I can. Bye.”

He dropped the call and continued scrolling through his contacts.

The following morning, mmagwe Lorato shook her head as the man on the phone explained to her what happened to her daughter.

“Is my daughter going to die?”

“She is alive and was transferred to Gaborone. It’s best if you are with her.”

The caller dropped the call. Mmagwe Lorato quickly dressed and walked out. She knew just the person on who would save her daughter.

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At the traditional doctor’s hut, the old woman looked at mmagwe Lorato.

“I can’t help you on this one. If she is meant to die then she will die. Only God can save her.”

“But you have always helped me.”

“Yes. But not on such matters. I am sorry this happened to your daughter but I warned you. I told you it would backfire. The results have started.”

“Reverse it then.”

“It can’t be reversed. You just have to deal with it now.”

“So my daughter should just die?”

“You should have thought about that when you were here asking me to help you kill Legaufi. A life will be claimed. Maybe it’s your daughter’s.”

“You can’t let that happen!”

“God is the one who’s going to let it happen. Not me. I am so sorry but there is nothing I can do to help you.”

“What about Fifi?”

“There is something blocking me from doing anything to her so I can’t do anything.”

“Will she be happy?”

“She will be because you are not there to make her life miserable. Your life is the one miserable. Your daughter’s life will continue hanging on the thread and if she dies, know you killed her. It was your doings that killed her. You broke up a sister bond. You feasted on Legaufi’s tears. You took her mother’s life. It’s all going to come back to you. I warned you. And it’s going to be painful.”

“Will Fifi now be successful?”

“Yes. And expect the worst.”

*

Mmagwe Lorato walked to her house later that morning. She walked inside her house and paced up and down. She walked to her bedroom and packed her clothes in her bag before she walked out going to the rank.

That morning, Fifi woke up to her grandmother dressing her children. Fifi sighed realizing Obakeng was also not in bed with her.

“Where is Obakeng?”

“Helping your grandfather outside. He is a good man. A responsible man. I forgot why we are supposed to not like him.”

Fifi laughed. “You are a traitor.”

Her grandmother laughed. “He is a good man Fifi. A good father.”

Her grandmother put the kids besides her and walked out. Fifi looked at them and smiled.

Obakeng’s phone rang beside her. She curiously looked at it and reached for it. The phone finally stopped ringing then she unlocked it as a message came through from his uncle.

She curiously opened it listening to him laughing outside.

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[04/23, 05:49]':

Sins Unforgiven

#49

Obakeng walked in while Fifi reread the message again in confusion. She looked at him.

“Your uncle sent a message. I don’t understand. What is he saying?”

She handed him the phone then he looked at the message.

Malome: I hear you Obakeng but at the same time Neiso’s pregnancy is priority at the moment for us. Let’s deal with it then we will see about those babies mme I was suggesting we just focus on Neiso this side. Tota we are not sure if those babies are yours especially knowing that girl.

He swallowed and looked at her. Fifi slowly got off

bed.

“What is he talking about? Who is Neiso? Is she a relative?”

He took a deep breath. “No. Sit so I explain to you.”

“No. Tell me. And you are free to do DNA tests on them.”

“I don’t need to do that. I know they are mine.”

“Ok. Who’s Neiso?”

“Please sit down babe...”

“Obakeng, who is Neiso?”

He touched her hands. “Remember that night of your sex tape...?”

“That is Neiso? She is pregnant?”

He took a deep breath. “Yes but I don’t even remember sleeping with her. When I woke up she was there. The last thing I remember from that night is you leaving and me drinking more. I don’t remember having sex with her that’s why I want to do DNA tests.”

Fifi nodded pulling her hands from his. "Ok."

"I will sort it out."

"Ok."

"Babe-"

"Don't you think you should be with your family?"

"Babe, please..."

"You saw the kids. I don't know what else is there."

"I love you."

"Your ex is waiting for you. You and I broke up. I am not even going to question you. I found her half naked in your house. I left her still in your house. You wanted her to remain. You might not remember sleeping with her but she's carrying your baby."

"What if she is not? What if she's just trying to force her baby on me?"

"Then you will deal with it alone."

"Fifi-"

"I won't stop you from being a father. You and I are

done. We have been done so don't feel like you were being put under pressure. You can go to her. She's carrying your baby. You know she is."

"Legaufi I love you. Please stop pushing me away."

"No one is pushing you away. You are expecting another baby. That should be your priority."

Fifi slowly got back on the bed. He looked at her sadly. Fifi looked away rubbing a tear that had fallen.

Nono walked inside Neiso's office as she spoke on her phone.

Nono smiled sitting on the chair opposite her as Neiso put down her phone and smiled.

"Hi."

Nono looked around the office. "Your office is big."

"Yeah. Where is your brother? I called his office

today but he's not in."

"I don't know. Maybe he went home. I think papa called him."

"Are you sure? Kana I heard that his other girlfriend stays in Francistown. Don't you think he went there?"

"To do what? They broke up?"

"She was pregnant. Maybe she gave birth."

"I doubt it was even Obakeng's child. Don't worry about that one."

"Ok."

"Isn't there any vacancies here? I want to come and work this side."

"There is nothing but if something comes up, I will recommend you."

Nono smiled. "Thank you. Mma, your office is so big."

Neiso smiled then pressed her phone bored. Nono continued chatting all alone while Neiso typed on

her phone.

Lori parked his car at work calling Obakeng.

“Hello?”

“How did it go?”

“They are beautiful and small.”

Lori laughed. “Congratulations!”

“Yeah but Fifi saw a message from my uncle about Neiso.”

“Eish, what did she say now?”

“O ngadile.”

“You cheated on her.”

“Until Neiso gives birth, I am not believing that the baby is mine. I don't remember sleeping with her. Ke bata go duela magadi. Fifi is stubborn. She won't listen to anything. I will talk to her grandfather about

it.”

Lori stepped out of the car and walked inside the building.

“I hope you win laitaka.”

“Sure.”

Lori put his phone in his pocket walking to his office.

Banyana scrolled the comments on Facebook about the Rubicon accident, she went back to the other picture. There was no doubt it was Lorato’s car.

Somehow she found herself worrying. She bit her lower lip and sent Lori a picture of the car.

Banyana; I know you don’t want to talk to me but please check with Fifi if that’s not her sister’s car.

Banyana stood up and walked out of her office. She went over to the reception.

“Jenny, isn’t this Lorato’s car?”

Banyana showed her.

“I don’t know. I saw it too. It looks like it though. But where was she going?”

“She was going up North to see her grandparents. This road ke yone ya gone kwa.”

“Eish bathong. I am so scared.”

Banyana walked back to her office and sat down trying to get back to work but the more time passed the more she got even more worried.

Later that day, another doctor looked at Lorato’s test results. He looked at his colleague and shook his head.

“Her waking up is a miracle.”

“In such cases I always switching off the machine is much better than putting her through this torture.

Even if she makes it, her life will never be the same.”

“This is a government hospital. Unless they move her to a different hospital, she is going to get disconnected on the machine. Dilo ts a govy laitaka.”

The doctors continued chatting as they looked at her results.

In Maitengwe, Obakeng sat in his car making a phone call. His young uncle picked.

“Bax!”

“Malome, kana bo papa ba bata go mpatelets a mosadi.”

“I heard, that tall one?”

“Yes. Kana I am not even sure if that pregnancy is mine. I don’t remember having sex with her. She

keeps saying I raped her but I don't remember shit!"

"Wena o batang?"

"I want Fifi. And our children. She gave birth to triplets."

"Thiri!?"

"Eerra."

He laughed. "That's my boy. Look, let me talk to my brothers. I know your father just needs convincing. Don't panic and I know how you get when upset so just keep quiet. I will handle it."

"Thank you."

"Gase gore o nyale once? Three kids is a complete family. Tsa mosadi Obakeng."

"Ke bata gone but mmagwe Etsile o stubborn."

"You should know how to handle your person. Women like things. Get her something nice. Give her money. They love money. Give her lots of it then take it from there."

"Eerra."

He hung up then dud an ewallet.

Fifi opened her pictures of her kids. A message came through, she opened it and gasped.

FNB M OBAKENG sent you P5000.00. Get cash at Cash Plus partner or Press PROCEED at FNB ATM. PIN 78160, is valid for 16hrs. If PIN expired, dial *130*392#

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[04/23, 05:49]':

Sins Unforgiven

#50

Fifi sat upright staring at the money. Her

grandmother walked with in a bowl.

“Ke motogo mama? I am not hungry.”

“Its not. Rragwe Etsile bought it. It’s.. o kare spaghetti but it does n’t take long cooking.”

Fifi smiled as she got closer. She stretched her hands and smiled looking at the noodles.

“Thank you. I am so hungry.”

She took the fork and started eating. Her grandmother watched her eat as if she had not eaten for years. She quickly finished then licked her lips smiling.

“Thank you.”

“You should thank him for buying those things. He bought a lot and some baby clothes.”

Her grandmother sat down. “I want to talk to you Legaufi.”

Fifi looked at her. “What is it?”

“He is going to give up on wanting you and move on if you keep pushing him away. Why don’t you want

him? What is he lacking? He was after you when you had nothing. He loved you regardless of your situation. He loved you with dust that started from your feet to your waist. You ran from him but he found you still. And now you are still rejecting him. Why? Don't you believe in happiness Legaafi?"

"You don't understand."

"Make me understand then!"

"It's complicated."

"Legaafi, tell me what your problem with him is. If you don't love him, say so. Let me tell you something, you are unemployed with three kids. You have a man who loves you and who wants to father his children, if he meets someone else, you are going to cry. His attention is now going to be divided. Men like him marry. He will marry her and I promise you, you will hang yourself and this time actually die because you won't be able to watch him give everything that could have been given to you being given to another woman. Your children will not get their father's first love. Her kids will because

he is closer to them. You will forever be just a baby mama. A prideful one too. You will now be reporting to his wife. Your kids will get what his wife will have chosen. You will turn into a bitter person. If you expect him to beg you forever, you are wrong my child.”

“I was willing to raise my kids without him. He impregnated another woman. I am not going to get into fights fighting for him. I have a lot of skeletons in my closet. I’d rather be alone than be with a man who might cheat on me or leave me.”

“Very well then. You will remember my words one day Legaafi. I promise you. You will remember my words one day. By the way, he’s leaving today.”

She took the empty bowl and walked out. Minutes later he walked in.

“Hey.”

She watched him as he picked his children one by one then finally looked at her.

“I told my uncles about the kids. They are going to come. I want them to use my surname.”

“Ok.”

“Thank you for making me a father. I can never thank you enough for giving me three kids. You have given me the biggest gift ever. I am happy. They are beautiful. I just wish we could all be together. Like a family. I wish you could see just how much I love you. I want our kids to grow up with a mother and father under one roof.”

“And your other child? The one who you are having with another woman?”

“If she’s mine which I highly doubt, I am not going to abandon her but fact remains that I don’t love Neiso. I don’t understand anything because I don’t remember having sex with her. No matter how drunk I was, it just doesn’t make sense that I can’t remember having sex with her.”

“If she is your child, she’s going to live under your roof?”

“She will live with her mother.”

He got closer and tilted her chin. “Let’s give it a chance. Please..”

He kissed her lips. Fifi closed her eyes receiving the kiss. He kissed her more touching her thick thighs as his dick filled his pants. He took her hand and placed it on his erection. Fifi unzipped his pants and touched it naughtily. He grunted in her mouth as she stroked him.

He bit her lip as continued stroking it, he groaned minutes later thrusting in her hand. She closed her eyes as spurt out his cum on her chest.

“Ahh fuck!”

She looked at him and got off bed in her night dress. He looked at the baby fat that made her hips fuller and got her butt even more thicker.

She took a face cloth and wiped herself then wiped him and put it back in his pants.

She kissed him gently touching his beard. “If you don’t want me anymore, you can always say so.”

“I want you. I am going to look for a bigger house. After confinement we are going to live under one roof.”

The door opened then Ricky walked in holding balloons. He looked at Obakeng then the kids.

“Uhu...I thought it was over.”

Fifi smiled. Obakeng kissed her again.

“I am going.”

“I will walk you.”

“No.. it’s ok. I love you.”

Fifi smiled. “I love you too.”

He stood up and walked to the door. Ricky moved.

“Hi!”

Obakeng smiled staring at Ricky’s dressing. “Hi.”

He walked out. Ricky ran over to the kids.

“They are so beautiful! You chose the right man. Baby daddy outdid himself. You fixed things?”

“I love him. And everyone likes him. And we have kids now. I don’t think I will be able to watch him love another woman.”

“He is the one. He makes you happy.”

“That woman I told you about...she’s pregnant.”

“See now? I told you that you shouldn’t have left that woman in the house. If it were me, I would have dragged her out with her hair.”

“He doubts it’s his baby. He doesn’t remember fucking her.”

“80% chances are that the baby is white.”

Fifi laughed. “I would be so happy if she is.”

“Mma, kana I passed an accident scene on my way here. That accident has been trending on Facebook. A white Rubicon hit a tree. I doubt anyone survived.”

Fifi swallowed. “Lolo bought a white Rubicon. Let me see it.”

Ricky showed her. Fifi swallowed zooming in.

“Ricky...that’s my sister’s car. That’s Lolo’s car Ricky.”

In Pandamatenga later that day, mmagwe Lorato walked inside a small room where the Malawian traditional healer sat.

She took off her shoes holding her handbag. He looked at her as she sat down.

“Dumelang. I need your help. My daughter was in a car accident. I need you to save her. And make this one die instead.” She showed him a picture.

The Malawian man nodded. “I can do that. But you pay P6000 deposit before I do.”

“P6000?!”

“Yes. If you don’t finish off payment, I will send my late grandfather to suck your soul. Already, you have pay P500 for getting in my hut. If you don’t have that P500, I will have to sleep with you to please the ancestors.”

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[04/23, 05:49]':

Sins Unforgiven

#51

Mmagwe Lorato looked at him in shock.

“But...I don’t have P600.”

“How much do you have?”

“I only have P3500.”

“It means I will have to sleep with you the whole night to please the ancestors.”

She swallowed as her heart pounded. “I have to go back to Gaborone.”

He stood up then walked to the corner of the room and opened a basket. He took out a big black snake. She screamed as it hissed staring at her.

“This is my grandfather, Mulenga. He died long back but his spirit lives on. It’s either me or him.”

“I don’t want it anymore.”

“You still have to pay for consultation fee.”

Mmagwe Lorato looked at the snake shaking.

“I will give you P3500.”

“Ok..but your daughter is going to die. I saw it. She’s dying in two days. I can save her.”

“I don’t have money. Can’t this one be the one your grandfather sleeps with?”

She showed him Fifi’s picture.

“No. It has to be you. If you don’t want my grandfather then it’s me. If you walk out without doing anything, your daughter is dying.”

She held her bag tightly as he put the snake back.

“I am old-“

“The ancestors don’t mind. It’s ok.”

He took out a blanket and laid it on the floor.

“You can take off your clothes while I start preparing the mixture to save your daughter.”

“Will this one die instead?”

He looked at the picture and nodded. “Yes. Everything you have come for will happen.”

He started mixing things. She slowly took off her clothes. He looked at her.

“Lie down.”

She laid down naked then he took off his own clothes. She looked at his hard dick as he grabbed a small bottle. He walked over and knelt before her and poured the oil in his hands and rubbed it on his dick. He opened her legs and looked at her.

“The ancestors will be working as I work on you..just relax.”

He pressed his erection on her and pushed through.

Later that night, Fifi changed her daughter’s diaper. She put her down gently and covered her with the soft blankie Obakeng had bought.

She laid down and stared at the wall thinking of her sister. She reached for her phone as it rang then picked whispering.

“Hello?”

“Hey, are the kids sleep?”

“Yes.”

“I miss you. And them. I miss you so bad.”

“I do too.”

“I want you.”

“We can’t do anything now. I need to heal first. I am still in confinement.”

“How long?”

“Three months.”

“Shit!”

“Etsile was too big, I had to get stitches.”

“He is like his father.”

Fifi smiled. “He took almost all the space. That’s why Yame is tiny. My poor daughter was pushed to

the corner. She probably wasn't getting enough food."

Obakeng laughed. "Or she is just naturally small."

"The doctor said she is going to grow. The clothes we got from the clinic are too big."

"What clothes?"

"I didn't know I am was having three babies. I had only catered to one baby so the clinic gave us some from the donation tank."

"I will arrange for clothes. Maybe that's why it should have been a good idea to tell me we were expecting a baby."

"Thank you. I saw something on Facebook today."

"Yeah?"

"Lorato was involved in a car accident. I think she was on her way here."

"I am sorry."

"I don't know if she's ok. Someone said she was transferred to Marina in a very critical condition."

“I am not getting involved babe. Ask someone else because I am not going anywhere near her.”

“You don’t have to see her. I just want to know if she’s ok.”

“I don’t want to get anywhere close to that woman Legaufi.”

“I know. So do I. I just want to know if she’s ok. I can’t pretend I don’t care. As much as I don’t want to but...please. You don’t have to see her.”

“I will ask someone to check.”

“Ok. Thank you.” She yawned exhausted.

“I love you.”

Fifi smiled closing her eyes. “I love you too.”

“My uncles should be coming next weekend.”

“Ok. Thank you for the money.”

“You deserve more than that.”

“I was thinking maybe after confinement I start selling clothes and shoes. Wigs too.”

“I like that.”

“I am going to keep that money so I can use it.”

“Ok, I will give you more. Buying and selling has always been a successful hustle.”

“Ng...”

“Wa robala?”

“Ng.. bye.”

Fifi dropped the call as he laughed then she sighed falling asleep.

The following morning, Obakeng walked in his office talking on the phone.

“Obakeng so you want us to ignore Neiso?”

“Papa I am not sure if the baby is mine. I don't want to pay damages for a baby who's not mine. Can't we just wait till she gives birth.”

“That is not how it works Obakeng. You know that’s not how it works.”

“I don’t have money to pay damages to that family. I have three babies with Fifi. I need to budget things properly because three babies means more money needed. I have to pay damages for those babies and ke bata go nyala.”

“I am proud of you. She’s a beautiful woman. I am proud you are choosing to stand with her and love her. I have nothing against that girl. If you love her you love her. But please, also try to understand what I am telling you. If you are saying you don’t have enough money for Neiso then can we help you? I will help you.”

“I want DNA tests first. If she truly is my daughter, I will take responsibility. You won’t have to force me. I will take responsibility automatically. Just like I am doing with mmagwe Etsile. I know those babies are my responsibility. I wanted them and they are mine. I want to marry her.”

“There is nothing more I can say about Neiso. I have

tried. We will inform the family that you want DNA tests first. My young brother spoke to be about Legaufi. We will send a messenger and find out when we can come. Do you have enough?”

“Yes. I believe so. If anything is left for that money, I was thinking maybe I can buy her a tiny car. Maybe a Vits so she’s able to move around easily with the babies.”

“That would be wonderful. I am proud of the man you are becoming.”

He smiled. “Thank you.”

“Your mother is not happy. You know she is best friends with Neiso’s mother. I hope mmagwe Etsile knows she’s not going to get the warmest welcome.”

“I will warn her beforehand.”

Obakeng’s PA walked in.

“Papa, we will talk.”

“Ok.”

He dropped the call and looked at her.

“There is a woman outside. She wants to see you. She says her name is Neiso.”

“Let her in.”

The PA walked out followed by Neiso walking in.

“What do you want?”

“I want you to stop treating me like I sleep around Obakeng. You are embarrassing me. Why can't you just be a responsible person?”

“Till I know if she's really mine, I will remain in the background. I will pay damages and take responsibility once she's born. As soon as she's born, we will do DNA tests. They should be able to show us everything. Right now I remain unsure. More for the fact that you said we used a condom.”

“Condoms are not 100% safe.”

“Perfect. Now we will wait till you give birth.” He smiled. “We will talk then. Close the door on your way out.”

Neiso angrily walked out. She walked to her car and got in as her anger rose. Tears filled her eyes, she

put her hands on her face trying not to cry but tears still fell.

She sniffed then started her car and drove off.

A MONTH LATER...

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Good morning, thank you so much for all the lovely messages you guys sent. I am going to reply to them all. I enjoyed myself, thank you for allowing me time off our book but we continue now. I love you all, comment and like after reading. Good morning

[04/23, 05:49]':

Sins Unforgiven

#52

A MONTH LATER

Fifi stood by the window peeping from the small corner and watched as Obakeng's uncles walked in the yard wearing suits just after 5a.m. She bit her lower lip watching them kneel, her heart pounding.

Yame kicked her tiny legs waking up crying. Fifi remained by the window in her night dress watching the procession. They were still kneeling. Yame turned her head looking for her mother's breast and cried even more not finding it. Fifi closed the curtain and rushed over before she could wake Etsile and Yaone or even better, bring her grandmother in the bedroom. She sat on the bed and took her then took out her swollen breast. Yame's cries died down as Fifi put the nipple in her mouth.

Her door opened then Ricky walked in.

"Your in-laws are here."

Fifi smiled. "I hope it goes well."

"It will. I can't believe you are getting married."

Fifi laughed. “Me too. I thought he was just talking. Kana he said he’s not taking me to his house unless I am his rightfully.”

Ricky looked at Fifi’s styled hair and smiled. “I am so happy. I told you, he was different. He gave you three musketeers and now he’s putting a ring on it.”

Fifi smiled looking at her children. Tears filled her eyes. “I thought he was just like the rest. I still worry but I am happy.”

“You should be.”

“I hope he’s not being charged a lot.”

“Don’t stress about that. I am sure he planned everything well in advance.”

Yame slowly fell asleep. Fifi picked her up and placed her on the bed just as her mother’s step sister walked in.

She smiled. “My girl...”

Fifi smiled. “Aunty...”

Ricky stood up and walked out. Fifi’s aunt sat down.

“I am so happy for you. I am happy your step mother is not here. I am sure she would have me thrown out insulting me and calling me all sorts of names if she were here.”

“I am happy she is not here too.”

Her aunt smiled. “My sister is happy wherever she is. I know I failed her with you. She had wanted me to take you but your father and step mother refused. Your step mother made sure I would never get close to you. I think that’s why I can’t have children of my own. It’s my punishment.”

“I know you tried. It was not you.”

Her aunt sniffed. “Well...you still turned out to be a very beautiful girl. I am so happy. I hear he is a charmer.”

Fifi smiled. “He is a good man.”

“And that is what we want...your mother is happy. I know she is.”

The door opened then her father’s sister walked in with her very much maroon synthetic weave which

was pulled to her forehead. The bold black thick eyebrows stood out the most and that too bright concealer made it all worse but then...only her aunt could do all that and still have the confidence to look down on other people.

“Sethunya, you are here? I didn’t know you would be coming. I am surprised. Not after how you abandoned my brother’s daughter when your sister died. Money will always bring people together akere? Re ta lala re bereka go makala hela!”

“Sylvia, it’s nice to see you. You look good. I will see you Fifi.”

Fifi watched as her mother’s sister walked out. Sylvia looked at Fifi.

“You should bath. Soon we will be coming to dress you. Also the babies. Your mother in-law will be here. Dress the babies in nice beautiful clothes. We don’t want her to think we are poor. That lady is full of herself. She needs to see that we are well off!”

“Eemma.”

“Good. You look beautiful. Put makeup. That

woman needs to see that you did her a son a favor. Where will he get a thick yellow born like you with nice soft hair? They need to see that if it weren't for you, these kids would be ugly.”

“Eemma.”

She turned and walked. Fifi bit her lower lip laughing. Her phone vibrated ringing. She reached for it and picked smiling.

“Hello?”

“Mrs. Mojalefa...”

Fifi blushed sitting on the bed.

“Rra?”

“I love you.”

Fifi looked at her nails. “I love you too.”

“I am holding my breath. I can't wait to hold you in my arms and call you mine.”

“I am already yours.”

“Ng ng, wena you are not to be trusted. You can change your mind about us any time. You like

breaking up with me. This time there is no leaving me. You are stuck with me.”

Fifi laughed. “I am never leaving you. Not after you gave all these kids.”

“I am on my way. I can’t wait to see you.”

“Me too.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too. Send me nudes.”

Fifi laughed harder. “What happened to the ones I sent yesterday?”

“Thamma I already saw those ones. Send more. Let me see my goods.”

“Come and see them face to face. You are driving too.”

“So? You need to motivate me baby.”

“Motivate you to what?”

“To drive faster. Send nudes. Let me see it. I am filling up the tank. Send so I help myself before I get there and get tempted. Do it fast or better yet, I am

doing a video call.”

He dropped the call. Fifi sighed and sat on the bed as he called back with a video call. She held her camera at angle opening her legs and pushed her panty to side picking.

He smiled staring. “Babe, take off your panty.”

Fifi pushed her panty down and opened her legs. He looked at her closed lips unzipping his pants.

“Spread it out babe...”

Fifi slid her fingers between her p*s*s*y lips and spread it for him. She looked at his dic and gently rubbed herself. His heart pounded as she rubbed herself.

Her grandmother opened the door walking in. “Fifi, you should get ready to so that when we come to dress you, we just...”

Fifi dropped her phone and quickly got up. Her grandmother looked at her then her panty as Obakeng hung up.

“Uhu...”

Fifi kicked her panty under the bed as her grandmother looked at her.

“Mma apara panty. Wind will fill your stomach if you stay without a panty. Take your panty.”

Fifi slowly knelt and took her underwear wishing for the earth to open up and swallow her.

“I hope you are not planning to do that with that man. You are still healing. You cannot be sticking your finger in your vagina too. Where do you get all this behavior. Ke tsone dilo tsa Gaborone?”

Fifi shamefully put on her underwear as the old woman shouted.

“Are you not embarrassed to do it in front of the kids? Your in-laws are outside! Sies man!” She walked out mumbling. Fifi picked her phone and opened a message from Obakeng.

Babe: but why wouldn't you lock the door?
Should we try again? Lock the door this time

Fifi clicked her tongue and laid down facing her children.

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[04/23, 05:50]':

Sins Unforgiven

#53

In Gaborone, Banyana looked at Lorato connected to machines. She touched her cold hand and squeezed it hoping for any sign but as usual she remained still.

“Lolo...you have to wake up. The company is thinking of stopping paying for your medical bills. Your mother can't afford the bills neither can your sister. You have to wake up. I have fought for you. It's your turn to fight now.”

Banyana fixed her sheets then walked out and got in her car. She took her phone and call mmagwe Lorato.

Her phone rang twice then she picked.

“Hello?”

“Hello Mme, it’s Banyana.”

“My daughter...”

“How are you?”

“Is Lorato awake?”

She cleared her throat. “No. And the company is planning to stop funding the hospital bills. They are just too expensive and there is no sign that she will wake up. When they wanted to switch off the machines at the government hospital we thought it was because they didn’t want to keep her on their machines for too long that’s why we transferred her. We really thought by now she would be showing signs of recovery but the bills at this hospital are too much for the company.”

“What does this mean?”

“It means the company is going to stop paying the hospital bills and you will have to take over.”

“But I don’t have that kind of money. I am just an old

woman.”

“I am sorry.”

“So you are just going to let her die?”

“We did all we could. I am sorry.”

“I want my daughter...”

Banyana blinked tearfully. “I am sorry. We will call you when we stop payment.”

She hung up and put her hands on her face.

In the A1 road, Lori looked at the time and sighed knowing he was going to be slightly late. His phone rang as he slowed down at a traffic light.

“Yeah?”

“Hi. You never called me back.”

“Who is this?”

“Dudu, we met last week at-“

“I said I was going call?”

“Eh tlherra wena.. it’s Friday. Let’s go out later today. You can come and pick me from my friend’s house so we all go together.”

“I am busy.”

“Baby come on...you know Gabs on Fridays.”

“I am busy. Where did you even get my number. I never gave it to you.”

“From your business card.”

“I am a busy person and I never said I was going to call you.”

Lori hung up and blocked her number then called Obakeng but his number didn’t go through. He put his phone down stepping on the accelerator headed to Maitengwe.

In Maitengwe, Fifi’s grandmother looked at all the

relatives that had filled their yard. She looked at the big cars parked outside the gate and smiled.

In one of her cars outside the yard, mmagwe Obakeng sat in the car with a frown.

“I don’t believe this woman gave birth to three babies naturally. That old woman did something.”

Her husband’s brother’s wife looked at her. “Those babies are from God and they are beautiful.”

“They are too light in complexion. My son is not light on complexion.”

“Their mother is light. She’s beautiful.”

“I will never accept that pornstar! Never! Neither will I ever accept those kids. Obakeng has embarrassed this time.”

The brother’s wife sighed leaning back on the seat.

“To bring us here to marry a girl who’s vagina has been seen by the entire world! Dragging our name in mud! We are not having a big wedding! I can’t have people knowing this is what he is marrying. I refuse!”

“She seems like she has a beautiful-“

“I don’t care about her beauty! She is a gold digger! A prostitute and she has trapped my son. It’s not normal that he would choose her over a well off girl like Neiso. A very smart woman who works. Very beautiful. I don’t believe it. This family did something. To even think they would charge is 28k for this thing? Nxla! They are opportunists.”

Mmagwe Obakeng looked at Fifi’s relatives angrily while seated in the car. She took her phone and called her son.

“The number you have dialed is not available at the-“

She dropped the call and folded her arms.

Inside the house, Fifi’s aunts finished dressing her in her German print skirt that hugged her curves and a long sleeved white shirt tucked in. They put

on a tsâle over her shoulders and a doek in her head.

Fifi slipped her feet into her black heels. Her grandmother walked in and smiled.

Fifi emotionally smiled listening to the relatives singing outside. Her grandmother walked over and hugged her.

“The Lord has done it.”

Tears filled her eyes. Sylvia walked in and smiled.

“Beautiful...your new relatives are waiting outside.”

Fifi looked at her grandmother. “Is Obakeng here?”

“I think so. I saw a car arrive. I think it’s him.”

Fifi smiled. “Ok.”

They all walked out. Fifi took a deep breath as they walked outside. The friends and family gathered sang even louder.

‘ko ko ko matswale

Ari'buyeli morago

Resena m akoti

Hey ko ko ko ko matswale

Ari'buyeli morago

Resena makoti

Ari buyeli morago

Ko ko ko ko matswale

Ari'buyeli morago

Resena makoti

Ari'buyeli morago

Reri' ko ko ko ko matswale

Ari'buyeli morago

Resena makoti'

Fifi smiled dancing with her aunts joining in the singing. She looked around trying to find Obakeng but she could only see Lori from a distant. He looked at her and smiled. She smiled back and

continued to look around. The photographer snapped pictures as they danced smiling.

The song died down as the Mojalefa relatives walked over. Fifi smiled trying to look from behind them but he wasn't there. Rragwe Obakeng smiled putting his hands together respectively together with his brothers.

Fifi looked at her grandmother as a Mojalefa aunt whispered something to her. Fifi moved closer to her as the Mojalefa aunt walked away.

“Where is rragwe Etsile?”

“They are saying he's running late. He should be here anytime.”

Fifi fixed her tsâle. “His phone is not going through. What if something happened?”

“Don't think like that.”

Mmagwe Obakeng walked over in her beautiful German print dress with her tsâle over her shoulders.

“I am sorry but I think my son's absence speaks a

lot. If he wanted to be here, he would be here right this moment. He felt forced to marry this woman who sleeps with two men at the same time and let's them take videos. Who would want to marry such? We are yet going to do DNA tests on those children. You better not spend our money so early because we are going to come for it. Obakeng is not here for a reason. He decided otherwise and as his family we are going to stand with him. This gathering should come to an end.”

Fifi looked down as mmagwe Obakeng spoke loudly. Rragwe Obakeng turned and dragged his wife away. Obakeng's youngest uncle laughed.

“Alcohol always hits us all differently. Do not mind her. Let's continue. He is on his way. How can he change his mind when he has chosen this beautiful beautiful flower? Mosadi o montle yoo lene le mmeile kae?”

One of the Mojalefa aunts started singing then everyone joined in. Fifi forced a smile and moved her body from side to side holding her tears.

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[04/23, 05:50]':

Sins Unforgiven

#54

Fifi's grandmother held her hand and squeezed it smiling.

“He is here.”

Fifi raised her head, her heart skipped as the white Jeep parked outside the gate. He stepped out in his suit and walked over fixing his tie.

He bumped shoulders with Lori as the aunts ululated. Tears filled Fifi's eyes as she looked at him, relief slowly calming her down. His father walked over with him leaving his wife in the car.

Fifi's grandmother started another song and everyone joined in. Obakeng approached then he

knelt down with his father and uncles greeting his in-laws. He looked up locking eyes with her smiling.

Fifi stared at him barely hearing what her grandfather was saying as tears glistened in her eyes. The Mojalefa men got up then he walked over and hugged her.

“Hey...”

She buried her head on his shoulder trying not to cry but emotions choked her that tears rolled down.

He kissed her neck. “I am sorry I am late Mma Mojalefa.. I am sorry babe.”

He rubbed her back as everyone stared smiling. Everyone joined in singing loudly. He moved back and wiped away her tears.

“I love you. I am here now.”

Fifi sniffed. Obakeng looked at her lips then leaned over and kissed her. Fifi looked down shyly knowing everyone was watching. She smiled licking her lips. Obakeng took out the engagement ring from his pocket and slid the diamond ring on her finger.

Ululations started in the midst of the singing. Fifi looked at her ring shaking. Obakeng held her hand and joined in the dancing. Fifi laughed dancing along his side.

The camera man stood feet from them holding his camera and continued taking pictures.

*

Meanwhile in the house, Ricky stood by the window taking pictures of his friend smiling. He turned and looked at the babies who were still sleeping then turned back to the celebration. He watched his friend as she smiled happily dancing.

Later that day, Fifi's grandmother smiled staring at the Mojalefa's getting in their cars going. She looked over at the tent where the people had been

seated.

Sylvia walked over. “It went well..”

The old woman smiled. “God is great.”

“I don’t like Legaufi’s mother in law. Where does she get saying such horrible things about our daughter?”

“Some battles are not worth it Sylvia. God is in control. He has done so well for us.”

Sylvia looked around making sure no one was taking anything. Fifi’s grandmother walked inside the house going to her bedroom where her grandchildren were.

*

In their car, mmagwe Obakeng angrily looked at her husband.

“I can’t believe you let Obakeng marry this woman!”

“That woman is the mother of his children! What’s

wrong with you woman?” He raised his voice. “How could you embarrass me like that in front of the people? How could you embarrass our family?”

“I didn’t embarrass anyone, I wasn’t lying! That girl is a prostitute. A pornstar!”

“You are going to have to make peace with it because in two months, she will officially be a Mojalefa. If it wasn’t for the fact that she is still in confinement, we would have done everything today.”

“You have let down this family. After everything rragwe Neiso did for us, this is the thanks he get?”

“So I should force my son to marry a woman he doesn’t love because of what that woman’s father did for me? I will never force my son to marry a woman he doesn’t love. Never! Legaufi is Obakeng’s wife, whether you like it or not. She is going to be a Mojalefa, just like you. Whether you like her or not, it won’t stop him from marrying her. He has chosen and I will not let you be the devil in his marriage. Let me hear you say anything about her, I will take you

back where I found you!”

Mmagwe Obakeng looked out through the window boiling with anger.

*

Fifi sat in the car with Obakeng holding the big bouquet of flowers he had gotten her.

“These are beautiful. Thank you.”

He looked at her beautiful face. “You are so beautiful. I am sorry I was late. I got stopped in a road block. I didn’t think they would delay me like that. I am sorry.”

“I thought you were not coming. I was scared.”

“I am sorry. You looked beautiful today Mma Mojalefa.”

Fifi smiled. “You too.”

He touched her thigh kissing her. He slid his hand underneath her skirt. Fifi held his hand as he

reached for her panties.

“Babe...”

“Wait...”

He pushed her panty to the side and touched her p*ssy with a grunt.

“Can I see you later..?”

“We are not allowed to have sex...”

He smiled kissing her cheek. “Who said I want us to have sex? I miss you.”

“Waaka, (Lies) you want to corner me.”

He kissed her lips and took his hand.

“I promise. I will bring some food then we can watch the stars. I will come with Lori’s car. Around 11?”

Fifi sighed. “I have to heal before we gave sex.”

“We are not doing anything. I promise. I will come later. Ricky will remain with the kids.”

Fifi looked at him and nodded. “Ok.”

He kissed her before she stepped out of the car and walked to the house.

Obakeng updated his profile picture on his social media platforms and drove off following behind Lori.

In Francistown, mmagwe Lorato sat on her veranda looking around the yard. She had never thought she would ever be forced to sell the house but if it saved her daughter, she was willing to do it.

Her neighbor walked through her gate. She rolled her eyes already anymore as the neighbor approached.

“Mmagwe Lorato, so you don’t tell us the good news?”

“What news?”

“Gore Legaufi was nyalwa! Congratulations tsala. Who knew it would work out so well for her?”

Mmagwe Lorato looked at her confused. “Legaufi didn’t get married. She is at the village with her witch grandmother.”

“Oreneile just showed me pictures. Legaufi o nyetswi!”

“Legaufi is not married.”

“She is. To a very handsome man. She looked beautiful. Just like her mother.”

“Rose, please leave my house. I won’t have you and your daughter spreading lies.”

Rose walked away laughing. “The child you cursed so much made it. God works miraculously!”

Mmagwe Lorato walked in her house and took her phone from the charger then called Fifi’s grandmother.

“Hello?”

“How did Legaufi get married in my absence? I am her mother! How could you get my daughter’s magadi paid in my absence? I am her mother! I am coming there. I am taking my daughter. And if you

think you are going to keep that money to yourself, think twice. I took care of Legaufi from the time she was a baby. All that money is mine. I am coming there. Legaufi is coming with me!”

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[04/23, 05:50]':

Sins Unforgiven

#55

“Dorothy, don’t test me. If you really want to see my witchcraft, try me. I am telling you. I will burn my Bible and walk naked do you hear me?! I will ride a broom. Don’t test me! I watched you insult me all these years and kept quiet, I watched you torment my only grandchild all these years and kept quiet. I watched how you drove my son to his death and kept quiet but this time around, le panty nka e rwala mo tlogong Dorothy! Nka tsamaya mabele a dule

nxustru!”

“I raised Legaufi-“

“You raised her where? Where did you raise her wena first born yaga Satan? Legaufi is my daughter and you will not come anywhere near her or I swear to God, I will beat you so hard you will see your mother walking from the dead.”

“I deserve-“

“You deserve to die! Re ka hema o sule! God forgive me but wena! Wena I would rejoice your death. You are the most wicked woman I have ever met! You deserve to cry for all the pain you caused us! If you want to see how crazy I am, come for my grandchild Dorothy! Come for her and ka modimo I will sell my soul to the devil!”

“Fifi-“

“Say her name again and I will slap you through the phone! We have watched you do as you please all these years, not anymore.”

Mmagwe Lorato sniffed. “My daughter is dying!

That money can help her.”

“Help her? You are crazy! I am going to take that money and buy myself everything I have ever wanted. Ke tla reka di wiki. You are not getting anything from that money. I will pray for Lorato but Fifi’s money yone...I am sorry swiri heart.”

“You have always loved Fifi more than Lorato. How can you hate your own granddaughter?”

“Hate? O seka wa nkolega mma. I love all my grandkids the same. Even those that I know are not Paballo’s. I love them all the same. You are the problem. Ehhh! Problem ke wena! Now you remember Fifi because money is involved. All along you wanted nothing to do with her. Keep it like that!”

She hung up. Mmagwe Lorato looked at her phone thoughtfully. She deserved that money. She had cared for this child! Matter of fact, she deserved every last cent.

Ricky watched as Fifi changed Yaone's diaper.

"I had mama telling someone she will fly naked if she has to."

Fifi paused and looked at him. "What?"

"I am telling you."

Fifi laughed. "I wonder who it was."

"Me too. Whoever it was got told all of it."

Fifi finished then threw the diaper in the plastic. She sighed sitting staring at her ring. Ricky sat besides her and hugged her.

"I am so happy."

Fifi giggled taking her phone. "Me too. I want to call Banyana."

"About what?"

"I want to know if she is showing signs of recovery."

"You are going to heaven. Me hell is my home because if I were you I swear I wouldn't be moved

by this girl's condition. I am still not.”

Fifi dialed Banyana and put the phone on her ear.

“Hello?”

“Hi. How is Lolo?”

“Ah mma it's not looking good. Your sister is not showing any sign and the company wants to stop paying the hospital bills.”

“Why?”

“Its too expensive. It's thousands of pula per day Fifi.”

“Can't you ask them to hold on for a little while longer?”

“I am. I have been trying. All we can do is hope she shows a small sign. If she does they will believe she is recovering.”

“Thank you. For all you have been doing.”

“Its ok. Congratulations by the way.”

Fifi smiled. “Thank you.”

“Is Lori there?”

“He was. He left with everyone else.”

“Was he alone?”

“Yes.”

“Ok. Thanks.”

“You are welcome.”

Fifi turned to Ricky putting her phone down.

“What?”

“Nothing. I just find it shocking that you would nurse and care for a snake knowing very well when it gets well it will bite you.”

“Me caring about my sister does not mean I want to be close to her. I don’t hate her either for what she did. Yes it’s sad that our relationship came to that point but it is what it is. I am sorry I am not that person that hold grudges. It’s just who I am.”

Ricky smiled. “You are going to heaven.”

Fifi’s phone rang. She looked at the unsaved number and picked.

“Hello?”

“Legaufi?”

“Eemma, who’s this?”

“Its Neiso. Can we talk? Woman to woman.”

Fifi took a deep breath. “How can I help you?”

“You know you are wasting your time right?”

“How can I help you?”

“What to you think is going to happen? That he’s going to love you and stay with you? You don’t fear heart break akere?”

“I am lost.”

“Obakeng and I where together for years. Sweety that man is mine.”

“Ok. How can I help you then?”

“Help yourself and delete yourself from this because he’s going to come back where he belongs.”

“And where is that?”

“To me. Bax has been mine .. he will be mine till the end of time. I am about to give birth to my daughter. You will see then.”

“Ok.”

“You must think just because his uncles came-“

“His entire family came but ok. I highly suggest you hold on and give birth. If he doesn't come back to you then you and I are going to have to talk. I am Mma Obakeng Mojalefa, Obakeng is no longer just Obakeng, he's a married man and I am the woman in his life. We will have to set things right do we can work together moving forward. Please, till then don't call me. I will discuss your call with my husband though, but was there anything else?”

“You are wasting your time!”

“Calm down. Stress is not good for the baby.”

“He is going to leave you trust me.”

“We will see. Thank you. Have yourself a lovely day.”

Fifi hung up rolling her eyes.

“I wish she gives birth to a dead baby!”

Ricky laughed. “Yes wena mma Mojalefa!”

In Gaborone, Neiso sat in her car fanning her face with her hand as her makeup melted off.

She dialed Obakeng.

“Hello?”

“So you married her?”

“Yes. What do you want?”

“You deny your child then marry a prostitute, how stupid are you?”

“Keep talking about my wife like that. Ke tsile go go thuba ka clapa!”

“I am going to the police station to open a case. Molato ga o bole. I am going to report you for raping me. You are not going to rape me then deny your

child. I am going to report you!”

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[04/23, 05:50]':

Sins Unforgiven

#56

“Ok. Go ahead.”

“You are going to jail! Evidence is this baby.”

“Look, I am in the middle of something. Bye.”

He dropped the call. She tearfully looked at her phone. Her sister sent her a message.

Naomi: Check Bax’s new profile picture on Facebook.

Neiso opened her Facebook and went straight to Obakeng’s profile. She looked at a picture of him and Legaufi as they smiled at one another. Neiso

looked at Legaufi's ring, tears filling her eyes.

She opened the comments and a lot were congratulating them. A tear dropped on the screen. She bit her lower lip trying to not cry but the more she fought it the more tears rushed to her eyes. She put her hands on her face crying. Minutes later she started her car and drove to the police station.

She parked her car and sniffed stepping out then walked inside the police station going to the front desk.

“Dumelang. I would like to open a case of rape.”

The man at the front desk looked at her. “You want to open a case of rape?”

“A man raped me. I am here to open a case.”

“Ok, when did it happen? I hope you have not bathed away the evidence.”

“It happened a while back. He raped me, this is his baby. I was scared, he threatened to hurt me. I want to open a case now.”

“A while back when?”

“This baby was a result. He forced himself on me and his life continued like nothing happened. I want to open a case.”

Rragwe Obakeng looked at Obakeng and smiled.

“I am proud of you. That family is the kind of family anyone would want to marry into. I am not sure about her in our family. I hope you are able go stand with your person because if not...I don't see it working.”

Obakeng smiled. “I can handle my family.”

“Good. Now we wait for Neiso to give birth and see what to do. Does Fifi know?”

“Yes.”

“Good. Let us get going so we can start preparing for the wedding. I am proud of you.”

Obakeng smiled as his father got in the car. His

mother looked at him.

“Our everyone, why her?”

“I love her. I heard what you did at the Paballos. If you harass my wife again I will gladly cut you off my life. Fifi is my wife and she’s not going anywhere. If you can’t handle it, keep your distance from us.”

“I am your mother Obakeng, who do you think you are cutting off? Do you have another mother out there?”

“No. But I will protect my family from you with everything in me. You will not embarrass her like that ever again.”

“You are making a huge mistake!”

“I will learn to live with it. Papa did. Travel safely.”

His mother looked at him in shock. “Ate you saying I was a mistake? Obakeng do you see how you are talking to me? I am your mother!”

He hugged her kissing her cheek. “And I love you. Bye.”

He walked over to his car and drove off. She got in the car.

“Did you hear him call me a mistake? He doesn’t respect me anymore.”

“I am sure if you respect his family, he will gladly respect you.”

“I will never accept that girl no matter what. It won’t get anywhere. It won’t! It’s going to end and when it does, I will be there to say I told you so.”

That evening, Fifi fixed formula milk in her children’s bottles and walked to her bedroom. She looked at Ricky.

“Milk. In case they wake up before I am back.”

“Ok. Come back quickly.”

“I will try. Wa go ntsenya dingalo Obakeng.”

Ricky laughed. “I can’t say I blame him.”

Fifi put on her pyjama pants and long as sleeved top. Obakeng laid down on the mattress pressing his phone.

“The wedding is trending.”

Fifi fixed her children and laid down. Hours went by as she fell asleep. Her phone vibrated underneath her pillow waking her up. She took it and picked whispering.

“Hello?”

“Come. I am outside.”

“Ok.”

She hung up and looked at Ricky who was sleeping with his mouth open. She shook him.

“Ricky. Get on the bed with the kids. I am coming.”

“Ok.”

Ricky got on the bed and looked at the kids as Fifi snuck out. She hurried to the gate glad the dog was at the back. She looked at me the white double cab reflected by the moon and hurried over. He pushed her door open then she jumped in and gently closed

it.

Obakeng smiled then reversed with the lights off and drove off switching them on.

“Hey.. “

Fifi smiled. “Hi. We are not doing anything.”

He laughed. “Emma.”

“I am serious.”

He kept quiet and drove for a while then parked at the river.

“Wait here.”

He stepped out taking off his cap then went to the back. Minutes later he walked over and opened the door for her then picked her up. Fifi smiled at the little set up on the cargo bed. He placed her inside on the air mattress that had a throw over it and some pillows.

Fifi looked at the basket of snacks that was beside the paraffin lamp smiling.

“This is nice babe.”

He jumped in then opened the basket and poured her juice in a glass. Fifi took it and sipped watching him dish snacks for them.

Fifi took another sip relaxing. He sat besides her and kissed her.

“I am going back tomorrow.”

“Already?”

“The company is growing, it’s busy. I have thinking to expand and look into Insurance. I just need to target my investors.”

Fifi smiled. “You know I can be resourceful right? You expanding means you need more hands. I can be productive.”

He kissed her cheek. “I know. I am happy I have you.”

“Who are you targeting as investors?”

He leaned back on the pillow on with her on his chest as they discussed his business plan. She listened careful and gave him pointers. A while later Fifi finished her third glass of juice then smiled.

“I have to get going. Mama likes checking up on the kids at night.”

He took her glass and put it away then french kissed her. Her body quickly reacted to his touch . He got on top of her getting between her legs.

He kissed her harder sliding his hand inside her pants and panties. Fifi closed her eyes as he touched her flowing river.

She was so wet and ready, she was right where he wanted her. Somehow she felt so aroused every touch he made got her breathing heavily.

He flicked her clit gently as his dick filled his pants. She moaned softly underneath him.

Obakeng pulled out her pants together with her panty, Fifi looked at him.

“Babe, we can’t-“

“Shhh...”

He opened her legs and leaned over sucking her. Fifi closed her eyes with her hand on his head. She moved her waist underneath him moaning. He

tongue rolled over her as he muffed her kissing her p*ssy as if they were lips. He pushed a finger in slowly, her pussy clamping it hard. He groaned imagining his dick in that tightness .. fuck!

He tapped her upper plates, she shrieked closing her eyes as he tapped her g-spot. Fifi grabbed the throw, her toes curling..

“Babe..”

Fifi moaned louder getting closer, he raised his head and unzipped his pants then took it out. Fifi put her hand on his chest as he rubbed himself gliding between her wet slit.

She was so warm.. he could imagine being inside. It had been a while and he was going back without getting it.

“Obakeng please..”

He pushed her hands off and continued rubbing himself on her, she grabbed his biceps spasming, her legs shaking. He kissed her and pushed at her stitched entrance.

Fifi flinched as he pressed her down hooking her leg on his arm and pushed more.

“Obakeng!”

She pushed his chest, he put his weight on her stretching her entrance open with his dick and #removed.

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[04/23, 05:51]':

Sins Unforgiven

#57

Fifi snuggled closer to Obakeng’s warm body in her sleep early morning with a fleece on top. He kissed

her cheek.

“Babe...wake up.”

Fifi slowly opened her eyes waking up. Obakeng smiled kissing her.

“Let me drop you off.”

She touched his chest with a sigh. “Ok..”

He caressed her thigh. “I missed you.”

“We were not supposed to have sex..”

“It’s been a while. I missed you. But I was gentle.”

He kissed her shoulder. “Neiso is claiming I raped her. Me paying magadi for you has angered her so much. I think she’s going to open a case.”

“Its been a while. Do you think she has a case?”

“They take such things seriously. Chances are that she may take me to court but it’s her word against mine. I don’t even remember having sex with her. It’s either she did it once I passed out or she’s just lying trying to pin the pregnancy on me. I just have to prepared for it.”

“She called me saying you are going to come back to her.”

“I am sorry.”

“Its ok. I just hope the baby is not yours. I don’t want to deal with that woman. I can already tell she’s going to be a problem.”

“I am sorry I am putting you through this.”

He kissed her. “Lets go.”

*

Obakeng parked a distance from the gate. Fifi smiled receiving a kiss and stepped out of the car. She quickly ran back and went to her window. She knocked gently. Ricky opened the window.

“The whole night?”

“Did she come?”

“No.”

Fifi ran back to the door and snuck back in. She tiptoed to her room and closed the door. Ricky moved from the bed.

“You smell like sex. Go and bath.”

Fifi grabbed her bathing set and went to the bathroom. She walked out over thirty minutes later, a towel around her body just as her grandmother walked out of her bedroom.

“You are awake?”

“Eemma.”

“How did the kids sleep? I couldn’t wake up last night. I was just too tired.”

Fifi smiled. “They are fine.”

“Ok. You look...different.”

“Ma?”

“You look...alive.”

Fifi laughed. “I am happy.”

“So am I. Don’t mind what people say. My mother in law never liked me. Matter of fact, I don’t think she

liked anyone but I knew that my husband loved me, her hating me was not that important to me. I always avoided her because I decided she would not steal my peace.”

Fifi smiled. “I expected her not liking me.”

“Good. Now you focus on your family. Go and put on clothes. Le panty.”

Fifi laughed walking back to her room.

That same morning, Neiso sat on her bed talking to her lawyer.

“So he can get away with it?”

“Yes. It’s his word against yours. You are going to come across as a bitter ex. How come you open a case the day he marries his girlfriend? Those are the questions they will ask. At least if there was any evidence of the rape or if he came to your house. But it was at his house. You went there. You have

been communicating with him, trying to get him to accept your child. He may bring it up. What I would have suggested was wait till you give birth. That way we can do DNA tests and prove the baby is his. Right now the case is tricky. It's his word against yours."

"But he can't get away with it."

"He can. He definitely can."

"What if I record him saying something incriminating?"

"Get him to admit forcing himself onto you."

"Ok."

"We will talk."

The lawyer dropped the call. Neiso dialed Nono.

"Hello?"

"Hey sunshine, are you around?"

"No. I am in Maun at work."

"Look, something has come up at work. I recommended you and I am positive the job is

yours.”

“Really?”

“Yes. Anyways, I asked them to give you a call but I think you should planning your move.”

Nono screamed in excitement. “Yes!”

Neiso laughed. “Anywho, why didn’t you tell me your brother was getting married?”

“I thought he would change his mind mme it won’t last.”

“I am so hurt. He’s even denying the baby.”

“He is not in his right senses. It’s going to end.”

“Maybe you can help me.”

“Yes. Anything love.”

Neiso smiled. “I have a perfect plan. I will call you and tell you about it. Get ready for the interview.”

“Thank you friend!”

“You are welcome.”

Neiso hung up then stood up thoughtfully.

Later that day, mmagwe Lorato marched through the gate in Maitengwe. She knocked on the door then opened walking in.

She looked at the old man trying to change channels on TV.

“Dumelang...”

He looked at her, just seeing her face took him back to how she had let her son die so she can spend all his money and sell everything in his name. Tears filled his eyes.

Fifi’s grandmother walked from the bedrooms and put her hand in her waist.

“Is the devil testing me or am I not seeing right?”
She rubbed her eyes and looked at Mmagwe Lorato.

“I am not seeing right. No. This is not happening. In my house!? Wena?!”

“I am here for my daughter! Please give me my daughter so that I leave. Also bring my money, all of it. I don’t want to fight with you. Give what belongs to scissors back to scissors!”

Fifi’s grandmother laughed like a mad woman. Someone knocked on the door. Fifi’s grandfather walked over to the young man in a suit holding a red box wrapped with a red ribbon.

“Are you with her?”

The man shook his head. “No sir. Dumelang, we are looking for Mrs. Legaufi Mojalefa. We have a delivery for her.”

“Mogatsaka, please call Fifi. I am setting the fog free for this one.”

Mmagwe Lorato laughed. “I am not going anywhere without my daughter!”

Fifi’s grandmother angrily walked to her kitchen then put her magwinya pot on the stove. She took a bottle of oil and emptied everything inside. She switched on her stove shaking with anger talking alone.

Fifi's grandfather walked to Fifi's bedroom and knocked gently.

“MsP!”

Fifi opened the door. “Papa...”

“A man is looking for you outside.”

Fifi followed her grandfather while Ricky took pictures with Etsile. Fifi frowned staring at mmagwe Lorato. Her grandfather pointed at the door.

“Him..”

Mmagwe Lorato smiled. “Fifi, I am here to take you home my baby.”

Fifi ignored her in confusion walking to the man.

“Dumelang...”

“Good day...”

He handed her the box. “You can come...”

Fifi followed him outside. She frowned staring at the white brand new Audi A1 Sportback in the middle of the yard with a big ribbon around it.

The man smiled. “The keys are inside the box. Mr. Mojalefa asked us to have it delivered to you.”

Mmagwe Lorato walked out and smiled. “Is it our car? Thank God I don’t have to use the bus again!”

Fifi’s grandmother walked out holding the pot of hot oil.

“Moloi o kae? I am going to fry you today tokoloshi ke wena!”

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[04/23, 05:51]':

Sins Unforgiven

#58

Mmagwe Lorato looked at the hot oil.

“If you-“

Fifi’s grandmother splashed her with the oil. She

screamed jumping and fell.

“I am burning!”

She got up screaming running around. The delivery man watched in pure confusion. Fifi’s grandmother walked to the back of the yard where she came back with the dog.

“Out!”

“I am reporting you!”

She ran out. Her husband looked at her.

“Did you burn her?”

“It was warm oil. I wish I did! Witch.”

He laughed. “Ok. Do you remember that time you almost burnt me?”

She smiled. “I should have burnt you.”

They laughed together. Fifi looked at the car with a frown. She opened the box and took out the car keys. Fifi’s heart pounded, tears filled her eyes.

“Obakeng?”

The delivery man nodded. “Yes mam.”

A tear fell. “But I did nothing to deserve a car..”

The old couple looked at the car. Fifi walked back inside the house and called him while Ricky looked at her confused.

“What are those keys for?”

Fifi to her bed where network was better.

Obakeng answered his phone driving.

“Babe...”

“What is going on? What is this?”

“What’s what?”

“This car.”

“Oh, it’s yours.”

“No. It’s too much. Isn’t it too expensive? I know you are paying for loans. I don’t want you to have more

debts.”

“I bought it with cash. We are financially stable. It’s ok.”

“This car is too much. I was fine without one. You can sell it and help pay for other things. I am not working. You can’t waste money on me like this. You can use it to do other things.”

“Mmagwe Etsile, that is your car. To help you move around. It was right within my budget. It’s a small car and can fit you and our kids. I don’t want you struggling to move with three kids. You don’t have to use a donkey cart. It didn’t cost me much. My kids are not walking around in the sun.”

“I don’t deserve it.”

“You deserve everything. I love you.”

Her voice shook as she spoke. “I don’t...it’s too much.”

Obakeng looked at the time and stepped on the accelerator more headed to Gaborone.

“You are my woman. You deserve it. You deserve it

and more. There is a road block ahead. I will call you, I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Obakeng reduced his speed and drove through the roadblock glad they didn't stop him. His phone rang again, he looked at Banyana calling and picked.

“Yeah?”

“Hi. I just tried calling Fifi but the call didn't go through. I think network. But I just got a call from the hospital. Lolo is waking up. I am on my way to see her.”

“Ok. I will tell her.”

“Thanks. Congratulations by the way.”

“Thanks.”

Banyana walked inside the hospital and went over the front desk where a nurse was.

“I am here to see Lorato Paballo.”

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Banyana walked inside Lorato’s new room, this time she was not connected to machines and she was breathing on her own. She smiled walking over then held her hand.

“Lolo...”

She touched her face. “Lorato. It’s Banyana.”

Lorato moved her hand. Banyana smiled as she opened her eyes.

“Lorato...Lolo...”

Lorato blinked slowly. The doctor walked in. He looked at Banyana and smiled.

“Hi.”

Banyana smiled. “She is going to be ok now?”

He looked at Lorato and smiled. “She is going to be

fine. How are you?”

He took out a pen and poked her feet. He smiled and touched her hand.

“Squeeze my hand.”

Lorato moved her hand just slightly. He smiled.

“What a squeeze! Just relax. It’s ok. Your body is exhausted. I am going to put you to rest. When you wake up you will be able to speak. We are getting hold of uh your mother and sister.”

The doctor walked out. He looked at Banyana.

“Hey, can I ask you something?”

Banyana followed him out while smiling.

“Your friend or colleague is paralyzed. From her waist going down.”

“Will she ever walk?”

“Likely no but there’s a possibility.”

Banyana nodded. “And her brain?”

“Her brain is perfectly fine. Just that her life will

never be the same again. We expected worse but God came through. We will tell her once her family gets here. She will get the emotional support she needs. Right now it may affect her more because she is alone.”

“Ok.”

“That’s all.”

He turned and walked away. Banyana walked back in the room and smiled.

“I am so happy you are awake.”

Lorato looked at her trying to say something. Banyana held her hand..

“Take it easy. You had a car accident on your way to Maitengwe. You have been here for a month. Soon we are going home.”

Lorato stared while Banyana continued talking.

Later that day, Obakeng walked inside his house talking with Lori.

“You bought her a car?”

“Not exactly. Khan was owing me. He let me choose something that goes hand in hand with the money he owes me. If I was going to buy from my pocket it was going to be something way smaller.”

“She must be so happy.”

“She is in shock.”

An incoming call made his phone vibrate.

“Let me answer this.”

He dropped Lori’s call and picked his sister’s call.

“Nono, what do you want?”

“Neiso got me a job in Gaborone. I am coming for an interview. I need a place to sleep.”

“Ok.”

“I am not happy to with the woman you chose.”

“So what?”

“Neiso-“

“Neiso what? O bata go mbora wena. Stay unhappy then. I am happy. If you are coming to my house to bring up Neiso, don't bother yourself. Find yourself elsewhere to sleep. If you can't respect my wife then stay away. I am not going to allow you to abuse my wife.”

“I was just saying-“

“Keep your opinions to yourself.”

Ricky walked inside Fifi's room smiling.

“That car girl!”

Fifi looked at him holding her daughter in her arms.

“Shhh...”

“We need to take a drive around.”

Fifi put her daughter down. Yaone opened her eyes

and looked at her. Fifi smiled.

“Sleep.”

She kicked her legs staring at her then put her fists in her mouth.

“Sleep baby...”

She made faint baby sounds. Ricky smiled.

“Your car is beautiful. You should say thank you and drive it. I understand you are in shock. You have never had anything being done for you. But this is how other men are. Three kids are a lot, he wants to make things easier for you. You gave him three kids. Three, you deserve more. If you don't accept this car, I will accept it on your behalf.”

Meanwhile outside, a police van drove in through the gate then mmagwe Lorato stepped out of the car with the police.

“The woman who tried to kill me is here.”

Fifisy grandmother walked out and looked at the police officers. She started crying then threw herself on the ground.

“Thank you for coming. I didn’t know what to do. This woman came and tried to kill me. My husband and granddaughter are my witnesses. She tried to kill me.”

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[04/23, 05:52]':

Sins Unforgiven

#59

The old woman cried so much that the police officers sighed sadly.

“She is my late son’s wife. After my son died, she sold everything that belonged to him, she

abandoned us calling me a witch. She came today demanding my granddaughter's magadi money and when I refused, she strangled me. She tried to kill me.”

Mmagwe Lorato shook her head. “That is not true! Waaka! I didn't touch you. You wanted to burn me with oil. You spilled oil on me.”

The police officers looked at Mmagwe Lorato and shook his head. “This seems like a family issue you can solve between yourselves. If we knew you were accusing this old woman we would not have come. You have wasted our time and petrol. Rona ga re tsene mo di issues ts a malapa a batho.”

The police got back in their van and drove off. Fifi's grandmother looked at Mmagwe Lorato.

“Leave my yard!”

“Where is Fifi? Fifi!”

She paused as a baby cried from the house. Fifi's grandmother took off her doek then grabbed an axe.

“I said go!”

She raised the axe and went straight to mmagwe Lorato be who moved back.

“If you-“

Fifi’s grandmother threw the axe at her. Mmagwe Lorato jumped as it missed her toes just by an inch. Fifi’s grandmother picked a handful of soil and threw it at her face then picked her axe.

“I am going to chop you today!”

Mmagwe Lorato ran out of the yard screaming.

“I want my daughter! Fifi!”

“Out! You killed my son! You mistreated his daughter. What more do you want from me Dorothy!? What? Do you want to kill me? When is it going to be enough? When?”

Mmagwe Lorato rubbed her eyes. “I didn’t kill my husband. I loved him.”

“You killed him!” Tears filled her eyes. “You killed him because he wanted to leave you. You have the nerve to come back here after everything you did. If you step into my yard again, I promise you, I will

have you for dinner tonight.”

Mmagwe Lorato looked at the house and walked away. Fifi’s grandmother turned to her husband tearfully. She dropped the axe and walked back in the house with him holding her hand.

Fifi’s grandmother walked to Fifi’s bedroom and looked at her.

“I am sorry.. the noise woke him up?”

Etsile turned his head on his mother’s chest. “It’s ok. Thank you for dealing with her.”

“I will do anything.”

Ricky smiled. “I was ready to join you outside. I was going to punch her Mrs P, I was Jackie Chan her.”

The old lady laughed. “Today I was ready. The baby is quiet now Fifi. Put him down.”

She put him down and looked at grandmother.

“I have to get something for Ricky by the shops.”

The old lady smiled. “I know you want to drive your new car. It’s beautiful. He is such a lovely man.”

Fifi smiled. “It’s beautiful though there was no reason to.”

“He had his own reasons to. Whatever those reasons were, show appreciation. Thank him. Appreciate the things he does for you. He knows why he did it. I am sure he just didn’t get the car for you out of nowhere. It’s beautiful. I will stay with them. Go.”

Fifi put on her flip flops and picked her purse together with the car keys. They walked out, Fifi unlocked the phone and got inside. She smiled, her heart racing. Ricky got in on the passenger seat.

“It’s beautiful right?”

Fifi nodded tearfully. She leaned back emotional. “No one has ever done this for me.”

“More reason why we love him.”

Fifi laughed as a tear rolled down. She started the engine and reversed out through the open gate. Her grandmother watched as she drove off smiling. She turned and walked back in the house where Etsile was already crying.

Later that day in Gaborone, Lori sat in his car and called Ricky.

“Hello?”

“Hi, can I speak to Fifi.”

“Yes...Fifi, Obakeng’s friend... The one was double cab.”

“Hello?”

Lori smiled. “Hi...how are you?”

“I am fine, thank you.”

“You looked beautiful yesterday.”

Fifi laughed. “Thank you though I looked fat.”

“The baby fat make you look good.”

“Thanks. Thank you for coming too.”

“Its ok. It was nice seeing you after I was told you are in Zimbabwe.”

Fifi laughed. "It was Ricky."

"I understand why...it's ok. Your babies are beautiful."

"Waai, I gave them complexion hela."

"You diluted my boy's features."

She laughed. "How are you? Did you finally divorce?"

"Yes. I am legally single. Feels amazing."

"I am happy for you. You deserve it."

"Thanks. Are you happy?"

"I am very happy. Thank you."

"I am happy if you are. I wonder what would have happened if I wasn't Bax's friend. You would have never met him that day."

"I definitely wouldn't have three kids right now."

He smiled. "Maybe...I probably would have filed for that divorce faster than I did."

"Why?"

“Because I would have feared someone would take you away while I fought Banyana. I would have moved out as soon as I can with fear.”

“Lori..”

“I am still happy it’s Obakeng. He will love you the way you deserve to be loved.”

Fifi sighed. “You can’t talk like that.”

“I know. I just...I sometimes wonder because I am in love with you. Not that I want to ruin what my friend has with you...”

“You can’t...please stop.”

“I wonder how it would be if you gave me a chance.”

“Stop it...please.”

“Do you ever wonder?”

“No...please..”

“You can still give me a chance. You have nothing to lose. You don’t have to leave him. I know you love him. I love him for you too.”

“Please stop. I am hanging up. You can’t say such

things. He's your friend!"

"That makes things even more easier. He won't suspect anything. Look, think about it. It's not wrong to have your bread buttered on both sides. If you need anything, call me."

He hung up and stepped out of his car.

At the hospital, Lorato laid on the hospital bed, her eyes moved around as her mind took her back go that day...that truck...the Mercedes...the tree. Tears filled her eyes.

She tried to move but she couldn't seem to find the energy too. She found herself wonder if anyone had told Fifi. Or they didn't. Knowing Banyana, may she didn't and all along maybe Fifi didn't know.

A tear fell on the pillow. The doctor walked in.

"Hi.."

Fifi took a deep breath and slowly opened her mouth.

“Fi..Fi.”

“Fifi? Who’s Fifi?”

“Si..ster.”

“Oh.. Legaufi?”

Another tear fell. He fixed her pillow.

“Your mother was called minutes back. I am sure Legaufi too.”

She closed her eyes as more tears fell. The doctor held her hand.

“I am sure she will come as soon as she hears you are awake. She’s always calling.”

Lorato opened her eyes. The doctor smiled.

“I am glad you remember everything. Everything is fine but you are paralyzed waist going down meaning you can’t move your legs or walk. You may never walk again. There is a possibility that your legs may never function the way they used to.”

She looked at him wildly. “No...”

“I am sorry but we are grateful you are alive.”

More tears filled her eyes. “No!”

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[04/23, 05:52]':

Sins Unforgiven

#60

In Francistown, Fifi walked out of the hair salon with her new hairstyle. Ricky smiled walking beside her.

“We look hot friend!”

Fifi laughed. “I am tired. Mama is going to shout. I have to go.”

“You can drop me off at home, I miss my man.”

“Your married man?”

“Yes. The married man who spoils me.”

“I hope his wife doesn’t come for you.”

“If she does, then I will pretend I am not gay.”

Fifi laughed unlocking her car just as another car parked besides hers. The driver stepped out just as Fifi approached her door. He looked at her and smiled as she opened her door.

“Hi..”

Fifi smiled back. “Hello?”

He locked his car. “I like your car.”

“Thank you.”

He chuckled staring at her smile. “You are pretty. Your husband is a lucky man.”

Fifi smiled then got in her car. Ricky looked at her staring at the man.

“What a man! Look at his zip!”

Fifi started her engine looking at him. He was still staring with a smile. Her eyes went down to his zip. She quickly reversed and drove off.

“Was that..?”

Ricky laughed. “What a man! He’s Zimbabwean. His accent is total sell out! Ijo modimo wame!”

Fifi smiled. “That thing looks humongous!”

“Humo eng? Hey! That’s multiple orgasms right there.”

“He obviously has a wife and five kids in Zim.”

“I wouldn’t mind him.”

Fifi laughed. “I am content with my man. Honestly it’s difficult to see anyone. He’s all I think about.”

“Gape Obakeng looks like he has a temper. O scary nyana.”

“He likes his things in a certain way. His temper is controllable.”

“Or maybe you haven’t seen him really lose it. His type can kill. O quiet and reserved. When he loses it, we don’t want to see.”

Fifi looked at Ricky. “That man can control himself. He has his flaws but losing his temper to a point of

killing someone is not him. It can never be him.”

Ricky shrugged. “You know him better but that Zim man...Ijo!”

Fifi laughed driving to Ricky’s house. She parked at the gate.

“Bye friend. I will come again.”

“Ok..”

Ricky stepped out of the car then Fifi drove off. She reached for her phone and called Obakeng.

“Hey babe...”

She smiled. “Hi. I am in Francistown with my new car.”

“Really?”

“Yes. I went out for a drive. Thank you for getting me this car. It’s beautiful and I appreciate it. I am not used to having people do this for me, sometimes it can look like I don’t appreciate it. I do... it just takes me a while to accept the things you do for me because I am not used to it. Thank you. It’s more than just beautiful. I never thought I would

one day own a car.”

“Get used to it because I am not going anywhere.”

She smiled. “I love you.”

“I love you too. By the way did you get the morning after. I don’t think we need another addition.”

Fifi laughed. “I thought we were making Etsile a brother.”

“No. Three is a lot. I think we don’t need more. We are fine like this.”

“I got the pill. It’s fine.”

He sighed with relief. “Ok.”

“Lolo is awake. But she is paralyzed.”

“I am not going to see her. Can we not have the Lorato drama again babe? It’s exhausting.”

“I know. I was just telling you.”

“Ok. Good for her.”

Fifi took a deep breath wondering if it would be a good idea to tell him about Lori but after that

hospital scene, she couldn't be sure of his reaction. She turned her head stopping at the red traffic light. The police officer in the car besides hers rolled down his window.

“Stop on the next stop. I am behind you.”

She swallowed. “Babe, I am hanging up. The police have stopped me because I am driving while on the phone.”

“Don't hang up. I will talk to him. Pull over.”

“Ok.”

The traffic light turned green then she drove to the next bus stop and parked. She watched him through the rearview mirror as he walked over.

“O mo founung mme wa kgwetsa. Do you know that distraction is why most car accidents happen?”

She handed him the phone. “My husband wants to talk to you.”

He put the phone on his ear. “Morena..”

Fifi watched him as he moved from her car talking. He stood by his car then a minute later he walked

back to her and handed her the phone.

“Next time I am going to charge you. You don’t drive while busy on your phone. Pick one!”

“Yes. Thank you “

Fifi put the phone on her ear. “Hello?”

“Go home. I will call you later. Drive carefully.”

“Eerra.”

She put down the phone and drove off.

In Gaborone, Neiso laid on the hospital bed as the doctor did a scan.

“There she is..”

Neiso smiled looking at the screen. “She has not been moving. I thought something is wrong.”

The doctor moved the throb and smiled as they both listened to the heartbeat.

“Well, I think she’s just too lazy to move.”

“I was worried.”

“You are all good.”

“Thank you. Can I get pictures? I want to show her father.”

“Yes, I can definitely get you pictures.”

“Thank you.”

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Neiso walked out the hospital a while later and got in her car calling Obakeng, her phone already set to record.

“What is it?”

“I went to the scan. Do you want to see her?”

“I told you I will see her once you give birth.”

“She is beautiful. She hasn’t been moving but she’s be alright. She has to a strong heartbeat.”

“Ok, cool.”

“I am going to name her Renae.”

“Ok.”

“She is yours. I have no reason to force this baby on you.”

“I have every right to not be sure.”

“How do you even say that when you forced yourself onto me?”

“That line is getting old.”

“You raped me!”

“Its your word against mine. I don't even remember sleeping with you. You came to my house, I told you to leave and you didn't. I don't even know what you wanted till now.”

“You are going to jail.”

“Its not going to make me want you but try.”

He hung up. Neiso sent the recording to her lawyer. The lawyer opened the message then called her seconds later.

“Will that work?”

“He is not admitting to anything. Get him to say yes, I raped I you.”

“He is not denying it either.”

“The court will not consider it as evidence so it’s good as we have nothing. The rape won’t work. It’s just going to drag his name through the mud but he’s not going to jail.”

Later that evening, mmagwe Lorato spat saliva on a small piece of cloth feeling her mouth get foamy. She sighed feeling exhausted though relieved that Lorato was now awake. Now she could go back to work and send her some money.

Her mouth got foamy again then she spat on the same piece of cloth. She stood up craving soil and walked outside to her backyard. She picked a stone going to the anthill. She hit it a couple of times and

put the soil in her hand then walked back in her house eating.

Her stomach turned as she sat down. She quickly got up and ran to her bathroom as everything she had eaten came back. She opened her mouth letting it out in the toilet.

She washed her mouth knowing it was her mother in-law bewitching her.

TWO MONTHS LATER...

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[04/23, 05:53]':

Sins Unforgiven

#61

Two Months Later...

In Francistown, mmagwe Lorato looked at her daughter who was sitting in her wheelchair staring at the TV.

“Did you call Fifi? I heard she is getting married today. I am sure she won’t turn you away if you go there.”

Lorato sighed exhausted. “Mama please, after everything you think she will let me attend her wedding? She won’t send me away but I don’t think she would want me there.”

“She is marrying your boyfriend!”

Lorato turned to her. “He was not my boyfriend. I don’t even know what got over me. He was not my boyfriend. He never said we were in a relationship. It was just an unfortunate that he was the same guy who was after Fifi. He chose her not me. I should have accepted that. He was never mine.”

“But you saw him first.”

“He loved her first. Please stop this.”

“Legaufi doesn’t deserve to stay happy with your man!”

“Legaufi deserves to be happy. Matter of fact, she deserves more than just happiness. She is my sister. I will not let you poison me against my sister like you did the last time.”

Lorato pushed her wheelchair to her room. The room she used to share with Fifi growing up. She closed her door and sighed tearfully. Tears gently rolled down her cheeks. She swallowed then took her phone from her lap.

She took a deep breath and called her grandmother. The phone rang for a while then finally got answer.

“Hello?”

“Mme...it’s Lorato.”

“Oh, how are you my girl?”

“I am fine.”

“I heard you can’t walk but don’t lose faith. With God, anything is possible. Jesus woke up Lazarus from the dead. What will stop him from making you walk?”

Nothing! It's only he who can do it."

"Amen...how are you?"

"I am fine my girl. I am just running around for your sister. You were supposed to be here."

"I don't want to ruin her day. I am on a wheelchair. I am a burden."

"Never! I will push you. You are my son's daughter. You are my child. I will put you on my back if I have to."

Lorato sniffed. "I am far now. Can I please speak to Fifi?"

"Yes. The make-up woman us finishing up. We are already in Francis town for the commissioner's office."

"That's nice."

"Hold on my girl..."

Lorato held the phone and waited.

Fifi looked at her grandmother handing her the phone while she sat on the bed in a white wedding gown.

“Hello?”

“Hi...”

Fifi paused. “Lolo?”

Lorato sniffed. “Hey...uh I just wanted to congratulations and that I am happy for you. You deserve to be happy. Your time has come. I am happy that you are finally going to have your own family.”

Tears filled Fifi’s eyes. “Thank you.”

“I also wanted to apologize for everything. If I never meant it in the past, I mean it now. I am so sorry. I am really sorry. I...I was a monster.”

“I long forgave it all. How are you?”

“I am fine...I will be fine.”

“Banyana told me you lost your job. I am sorry.”

“I expected it. My recovery is taking too long. But my I managed to finish off my house with my savings. I put tenants inside. I will survive on that and also try to pay back the bank.”

“Soon you will be back on your feet.”

“Yes. Have a beautiful day.”

“Thank you.”

“Bye.”

Lorato hung up. Fifi looked up trying to keep her tears away. She put the phone down as the makeup artist finished up.

“O montle gore monyadi.”

Fifi looked at herself on the mirror and smiled.

“I look beautiful. I am scared.”

The make-up artist walked out then Fifi’s grandmother held her hand.

“You look beautiful. I am so happy.”

Fifi stood up as her grandmother reached for the veil. She pinned it in Fifi’s hair and started ululating.

Fifi laughed staring at herself on the mirror. The dress fit her perfectly. She touched her beautifully styled hair and smiled.

“Let’s go Mrs. Mojalefa...”

They walked out. Relatives who had gathered at the lodge stared as she stepped out. Her aunt rushed over ululating.

Obakeng stepped out of the car at the commissioner’s office with Lori. Kabo walked over in his suit and smiled bumping shoulders with Obakeng.

“The man of the moment!”

Obakeng laughed fixing his bowtie. “Sure mister!”

Lori smiled. “Fifi is worth it. She’s a good woman “

Obakeng nodded. “I can’t believe kea nyala.”

Kabo laughed. “Imagine. After my a couple of

months of dating.”

“If you know you know.”

Kabo shook his head. “We know, we just don’t have money.”

“But money for traveling you have.”

Lori nodded. “He does. What were you doing in CapeTown last week?”

“It was a work trip.”

“Waaka kana Mister! You were with a girl. I don’t like this new. She’s high maintenance.”

Kabo smiled looking at Obakeng. “She is a lovely person.”

“I thought you were buying a taxi.”

Lori laughed. “He used the money to go to CapeTown.”

Obakeng joined in. “The other time you bought an iPhone. This woman is going to finish your money.”

Obakeng’s uncle walked over and whispered something to him. He smiled watching his uncle

walk away.

“Lets go in. They are here.”

Lori turned his head as the first Paballo car drove through. They walked inside the building at the commissioner’s office as more cars drove through.

In Gaborone, at a private hospital, Neiso sweated lying on the hospital bed. She threw her head back exhausted. The midwife looked at her.

“Neiso, there is a baby inside you. That baby wants to come out now. You are going to have to push. Hold the bed rails my girl and push!”

Neiso held the bed rails and groaned pushing.

“More! More!”

He pushed even more. The baby’s head slid out. The midwife caught her in her arms. She looked at the baby and frowned at her purplish blueish skin.

She cut the umbilical cord, her heart pounding.

Neiso looked over tearfully. "I want to see her. Please can I have my baby daddy called. I want him to see her. Let me see her."

The midwife looked at the still baby as more nurses looked.

Neiso worriedly looked at them. "Is everything ok? Let me see my baby. Why is she not crying? She should cry right? A baby should cry. Why is she not crying?"

The midwife looked at her sadly. "I am sorry...it's a still born."

Neiso looked at her confused. "What do you mean?"

"She is not alive."

Neiso shook her head. "She is alive. She's fine."

"I am sorry-"

"Give me my baby! Give me my baby!"

The midwife quickly cleaned the baby and wrapped her with a small blanket then handed her to Neiso.

Neiso held her in her arms and looked at her closed eyes. Tears filled her eyes.

“Hey...” She touched her cheek shaking. Tears fell as her heart raced. She carefully fixed the small blanket.

“Come on...move for me...”

The midwife sadly watched. Neiso looked at her, her tears rolling down.

“She is fine. I carried her for 9 months. She’s fine... she’s...she’s fine. My baby is fine...”

“I am sorry.”

Neiso shook her head crying. “No. She’s fine ... she’s fine. My baby is fine.”

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[04/23, 05:53]':

Sins Unforgiven

#62

In her fit and flared white wedding gown with an overskirt, Fifi smiled standing besides Obakeng as the commissioner officiated their wedding. He smiled staring at them.

“You can kiss the bride!”

Fifi shyly smiled as Obakeng turned her around then leaned over and french kissed her as their aunt’s ululated in celebration. She pulled her lips away looking down giggling.

A while later they all walked out. Fifi looked at Obakeng’s mother who had a sour expression on as she walked besides her daughter who looked annoyed and bored.

Fifi looked at her father in-law who was chatting with her grandfather smiling then smiled. The other relatives sang wedding songs as they walked headed to the cars.

Obakeng kissed her cheek. “Hey...”

Fifi smiled. “Your mom doesn’t look happy.”

“Don’t mind her. That’s just how she is.” He kissed her. “You look more than just beautiful...”

Fifi smiled touching her gown. “Thank you.”

Mmagwe Obakeng glared at Fifi unable to hide her hatred. She looked at the mermaid body hugging dress that looked way too expensive for her. She couldn’t understand why Obakeng had to choose a pornstar when there were better women out there.

Her husband put his arm around her. “People are watching. Stop looking at her like you want to murder her.”

“So I should pretend to be happy?”

“Why should you pretend when you can genuinely be happy for our son?”

“I am not happy with the woman he chose.”

“She is the one he wants. Why do you have to be this person Dimakats o? Why?”

They walked to their car and got in as everyone’s else got in a car and joined the traffic to the venue.

Mmagwe Obakeng looked at her husband. “I am not going to accept someone who slept with entire population of men in Botswana. You can already tell she’s a gold digger. Koore I don’t understand Obakeng.”

“You were not a virgin when I first met you. With your history, who knew how many men you had slept with. You worked in a night bar entertaining men.”

“I was just a dancer and a singer. I wasn’t-“

“You were not a singer. You were dancing half naked for men! I know it didn’t just end at dancing.”

“Are you trying to compare me to that girl?”

Rragwe Obakeng sighed. “I just want you to stop attacking that girl. I want you to keep your hate to yourself. Not everyone must know you hate your son’s wife. It’s sad that you would hate her when you were welcomed with nothing but love in my family. My mother loved you despite your background. I am tired of talking about this. If you won’t accept her, it’s fine. I will accept her. Wa go

kgorisiwa after this. If you can't do the honors and play your role as a mother, tell us now so I call your sister to do the honors.”

“I am not going to accept her. Call whoever you want to call Joseph.”

Rragwe Obakeng looked at her then turned back to the road disappointed.

*

In Kabo's car, Nono pressed her phone seated at the back with her uncle seated at the front seat with Kabo chatting about a soccer game.

Nono leaned back staring at Neiso's last seen. It was of yesterday. She went to her contacts and called her.

“The number you have-“

She dropped the call and sighed. Kabo looked at her through the rearview mirror wondering what she was doing on her phone. The distant relationship

was really taking a lot from him. He suspected there was someone who kept her entertained in Maun though he didn't have proof.

And the fact that they couldn't disclose their relationship made him question the future. He took a turn following the cars in front of him. Minutes later he drove through the hotel entrance and parked his car. They all stepped out as an usher walked over and led them to hotel's backyard where the beautiful outdoor set-up was.

One of Fifi's cousin took out her phone and took pictures as everyone took a seat. Kabo looked at her as she took some selfies, she turned and locked eyes with him before shyly looking away. He smiled taking a seat on the round table with Lori and the rest of the bride maids and grooms men. Fifi's cousin joined them in a matching bridesmaid's dress.

Nonofu sat on the round table with her parents. She looked at Kabo staring at Fifi's cousin and angrily looked away.

*

Fifi stepped out of the car at the hotel's parking lot with her grandfather. He looked at her and held her hand smiling. Another car pulled over then Ricky stepped out in a slim fit suit and heels. Ricky rushed over and hugged her.. Fifi smiled.

“Hey..”

Ricky giggled. “You look like the most beautiful bride I have ever seen.”

“You look hot.”

“I am here to snatch souls.”

They laughed. Ricky went behind Fifi and lifted the trail of her overskirt.

Fifi held her grandfather’s hand taking a deep breath. He smiled rubbing his eyes.

“I am so happy I am giving you away to a good man.”

Fifi smiled back. "I am still your Ms P."

He laughed then hugged her. Fifi closed her eyes so not to cry. Her grandfather let her go and smiled.

"Let's go in."

They walked inside the hotel going to the backyard with Ricky behind. Fifi smiled staring at Obakeng who was standing by the entrance leading to the backyard in his black tuxedo. He locked eyes with her as she approached and smiled rubbing his hands together.

Her grandfather handed her over smiling as the camera man captured the moment.

Ricky let go and walked towards his seat. Fifi's grandfather went and sat besides his wife. Obakeng smiled cupping his wife's face.

"Hi.."

Fifi smiled tearfully. "Hello..."

"I thank God for making me drive here that day. I had wanted to come the following day but decided otherwise. If I didn't come that night, I would have

not met you...God brought you to me...he made you for me...I love you so much Mma Mojalefa...I wouldn't have it any other way.”

A tear rolled down Fifi's cheek. He wiped it off and kissed her.

She closed her eyes kissing him back. He dropped a baby kiss on her lips then held her hand and led her to where everyone was seated as Christina Perri's A Thousand Years Played.

Neiso cradled her dead baby in her arms. Her mother looked at her.

“Nei..”

She looked away silently crying. Her mother sniffed staring at her daughter.

“Baby ...let her go. Let them take her.”

Neiso shook her head crying. “My baby ..”

“I know...I know...I am here. I am sorry my girl.”

She gently took the baby from her and handed her to the nurses to who took her away. Neiso screamed crying. Her mother hugged her tightly. Neiso’s body shook so much as she cried.

Her mother closed her eyes, her own tears filling her eyes.

“I am sorry...I am sorry baby..”

She hysterically cried till she couldn’t anymore. Her mother gently laid her down and wiped her own tears. She sniffed as the nurse walked in.

“I am going to sedate her..”

Neiso’s mother nodded and watched as they injected her. Seconds later her daughter’s breathing calmed down. The nurse sighed sadly.

“I am so sorry.”

Neiso’s mother nodded. “Thank you. Uh...is the baby premature?”

“No.”

Neiso's mother nodded with a sigh then called her husband.

"Hello?"

"They have sedated her."

"Ok. I am on my way."

"This baby is not Obakeng's."

"She is not?"

"No. If it were then she had to be a premature. This one is a full baby. It doesn't make sense. She might have suspected it wasn't but knowing your daughter she was not going to back down."

"The truth will embarrass us. Since the baby is dead, I don't think there is any reason to disclose that. Let's just focus on burying her. Whether that family shows up or doesn't, it does not matter."

"Ok. Now I starting to suspect this whole rape story."

"He didn't rape her, but he slept with her. That I know."

“I don’t understand Neiso sometimes. This is obsession.”

“She will get over him. It’s love. She realizes she made a mistake. Let her learn from it. I am almost there. We will talk.”

“Ok.”

He hung up then she looked at her daughter sadly.

At the wedding, Sithelo’s Forever played through the big speakers, Fifi danced beside her husband together with her bridesmaids and the grooms men. With the overskirt off, it looked like she was in a different gown.

*

Meanwhile in one of the hotel rooms, mmagwe Obakeng knocked on the door holding her handbag.

A lady opened the door and smiled.

“Dumelang..”

“I am Obakeng’s mother. The groom. I want to see the kids.”

“I am sorry but I was told not to allow anyone near the triplets unless it’s their mother or grandmother. I am just a nanny following instructions.”

“Heela! Those children are my grandchildren. I want to see them. Move from this door!”

She shoved the nanny and walked in. She looked at the triplets with a frown on her face. She looked closely, Yaone opened her eyes and looked at her then smiled putting her finger in her mouth.

Mmagwe Obakeng picked her up. Yaone smiled even more. Mmagwe Obakeng smiled then sat down holding her in her arms.

Fifi’s grandmother walked in minutes later on.

Mmagwe Obakeng looked at her.

“Uhu! Do you think I will kill them?”

Fifi’s grandmother smiled. “No. I am just here to

check on them. I don't want Fifi to worry about them when I am here.”

Mmagwe Obakeng put Yaone down and walked out. Her phone rang as she walked back to where everyone was.

“Hello?”

“Hello, it's Neiso's mother. I just called to let you know that Neiso gave birth to a still born baby girl. She has been sedated and can't talk now but we just thought you should know.”

“I am so sorry to hear this. I will pass the message to the family immediately. If there is going to be a funeral or something, we would like to be part of it.”

“Eemma. We will keep you informed. Thank you.”

Mmagwe Obakeng walked back to her husband and sat down.

“Neiso gave birth to a still born baby.”

Rragwe Obakeng looked at her. “Minus one problem.”

“What did you say? That baby was our

granddaughter.”

“I said minus one problem. Now my son can fully be happy without having to worry about Neiso. I am happy too.”

“You are unbelievable!”

Rragwe Obakeng turned his attention back to the dancing and smiled clapping.

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[04/23, 05:53]':

Sins Unforgiven

#63

Just after dusk, after the big celebration, Obakeng held Fifi's hand standing in front of everyone while holding the mic with the other hand. Some people had already left though made her shy, she looked down as Obakeng spoke.

“We, my wife and I just want to thank everyone who came to celebrate this day with us. You took time off your personal lives to celebrate our personal lives. I want to thank my uncle, uncle D, thank you for being my number 1 supporter.”

Obakeng’s young uncle raised his thumbs up. Obakeng went on.

“I also want to thank my in-laws for such beautiful woman, ebile nkare nka duela magadi beke le beke.” The crowd laughed. He smiled at and looked at Fifi. “I want to thank my beautiful wife for agreeing to being mine even though it was after a lot of convincing and begging. I would do it again given the chance. I have never been more happier. I can’t wait for us to start our lives together. I can’t wait to wake up with you right by my side every morning. I can’t wait for us to grow old together.”

He tilted her chin and kissed her. Fifi kissed him back and smiled looking down as their audience screamed. She laughed.

“Thank you again, everyone. Le kamoso!”

He put the mic down then took off his jacket walking towards Lori. The rest of his groomsmen stood up. Everyone stared in confusion.

Ricky stood up then grabbed a chair and put it in front of everyone. He walked over and took Fifi's hand.

“What's going on?”

“Come...sit.”

Fifi sat on the chair as everyone stared. The groomsmen all took off their jackets. The DJ started playing a Nigeria song as they all stood in front of her dancing. Fifi put her hand on her mouth staring at her man dancing.

Fifi's cousins all watched, one of her cousins giggled to her friend.

“Imagine being married to that. Look at how he is moving his waist.”

The friend who had been eyeing Obakeng laughed. “I hope your cousin knows that such men are our type.”

The cousin laughed. “I doubt it. This guy is too good looking for her.”

The friend smiled. “Way too good looking for her. Ebile nma a man with a ring on his finger turns me on. They are always cute when trying to reject you.”

The cousin laughed even more. “Nna I want the friend.”

“Which one?”

“The best man. O na le that thing.”

The friend looked over at Lori dancing then smiled.

“Waitse these men mma...but the groom is the one I am telling you. I am going to fuck him.”

Another cousin who had been listening looked at them fed up.

“Ga le swabe? You want fuck him where o le maswe yaana wena?! So Tsame you bring your whoring friends to come destroy other people’s lives? Don’t you have shame? At least if you bathed I would hear you about sleeping with him but o nkgalegwafa hela gape o leswe!”

Tsame looked at her, her heart pounding. “Bonolo-“
“Don’t Bonolo me! You disgust me! Tsa leswe la
gago le o tsamaye!”

Tsame got up and walked away. Bonolo took a deep
breath and did another call back to her boyfriend
then looked at the men dancing. She found herself
staring at Kabo as they danced.

Fifi looked at Obakeng as he unbuttoned his shirt
then took it off. She blushed as he got closer. He
pulled her up and put her hand on his chest. Fifi
blushed even more caressing him. He turned her
around and bended her over. Fifi bit his lower
lip laughing as he moved his waist bumping into her
butt.

She naughtily moved against him. People screamed
while Ricky together with Ushers watched everyone
making sure no one was taking videos or pictures.
The rest of the men took off their shirts. Obakeng
moved away from Fifi then joined his grooms men
dancing till the song ended.

Fifi laughed putting her hands on her face. The DJ

played Sister Bethina. Ricky looked at Fifi and joined her in front of everyone dancing. Fifi laughed recalling their old days.

She slowly relaxed and started dancing. Ricky looked at her knowingly smiling then they started dancing their dance. They moved together laughing. Everyone joined in singing along as the elders left.

‘Heh bare sidl’ ubusha bethu

Heh bare sidl’ ubusha bethu

Heh bare sidl’ ubusha bethu

Heh bare sidl’ ubusha bethu

Hoh sbhebha labantwana hhe bare

Hebare sbhebha labantwana hhe bare

Hebare sbhebha labantwana in the min time hebare
hebare’

Fifi danced effortlessly as if she was not in heels. Kabo looked at Fifi’s cousin who was standing feet

away smiling. He walked over and took her hand.

“O shy? What’s your name?”

Bonolo smiled. “Bonolo.”

Kabo smiled. “Come and dance Nolo.”

She smiled breathing in his cologne unsure of what to say. She had noticed him staring for the longest time. He pulled her where everyone was dancing singing. She laughed dancing shyly with him behind her. She loosened up minutes later and danced even more staring at Fifi now dancing with her man. They had their shirts on again. The DJ played another song as the crowd went crazy. He smiled staring at the crowd dancing singing the lyrics.

‘Iembamba yay’zolo

Iyon’ivele yangkhoboza

Yangdid’inqondo

Yadlala ngomqondo

Iyon’ivele yang’khoboza

Iyon'ivele yang'khoboza'

The DJ joined in singing too.

Nono looked around trying to spot Kabo but she couldn't see anything with everyone dancing. She walked around trying to find him then sighed giving up. She took out her phone and texted him.

Nono: I am in this hotel. Room no. 15.

She walked inside the hotel as the DJ changed the song and played Bujo Mujo's marry me. The DJ excitedly joined the crowd singing along while dancing the old school dance steps with everyone else.

Lorato smiled watching the videos from Fifi's wedding seated on her wheelchair. Her mother walked from her bathroom wiping her mouth.

“I have been bewitched! How come I started feeling sick after leaving Maitengwe?”

Lorato looked at her mother. “Maybe you are pregnant.”

“Pregnant? Are you crazy? If you feel like disrespecting me don’t say anything! Nxla!”

She walked away shouting. Lorato looked back at her phone and smiled sharing the video on her timeline.

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[04/23, 05:53]':

Sins Unforgiven

#64

Later that evening, Fifi smiled walking inside her room at the hotel. She took off her shoes and took a deep breath relieved from the pain of the heels. She

looked around the room exhausted.

She walked to the bathroom and reached for a shower cap humming then filled the bathtub with water. A while later she walked out with a towel around her wet body.

Someone knocked on her door, she quickly stood up and opened. Obakeng smiled.

“Hey...”

She moved from the door and let him in. He looked at her body covered with only a towel then moved closer and kissed her dropping her towel on the floor. He picked her up and placed her on the bed, his cold ring touching her bare skin.

She unbuttoned his shirt helping him take it off. Fifi unhooked his belt then put her hand inside his pants and touched his dick.

Obakeng grunted on top of her kissing her. He hadn't touched her since that time and just having her under him drove him wild.

Fifi's grandmother knocked on the door.

“Fifi!”

Obakeng took out his dick and kissed her pushing at her entrance.

“Fifi! Are you in there!”

Her grandmother knock even more. He pushed her legs to her chest and...

Fifi’s grandmother walked back to her room where her grandchildren where. Her husband looked at her.

“And?”

“I can’t find her.”

“Fifi just got married. She is with her husband.”

She sighed. “We are officially taking her to her new family tomorrow. There is no rush. They have all the time in the world. I just wanted her to breastfeed to her children. They have been drinking this fake milk all day.”

“He just married her. I remember how excited I was to finally call you wife. I didn’t wait for anything. It’s the same. Let them be.”

The old lady took the bottle of formula milk then picked Yame and started feeding her.

Nono laid on her bed lonely wondering where he Kabo was. The party had ended. She took her phone and called him but his number was still not going through.

She got off bed and walked out. She went to the hotel’s backyard and looked around but there was no one.

She walked back to her room and send him a message.

Nono: I can’t believe you would wait me up all night like this. I saw you looking at that girl...I hope you are not cheating on me, if you are, forget us.

She sent the message and laid on her bed still waiting.

In the next room, Kabo grunted on top of Bonolo fucking her. She closed her eyes moaning with him between her legs. Her pussy spasmed as he fucked her more, her breasts bounced with each thrust. She threw her head back pulling the sheets as he groaned and stilled emptying his seeds in a condom. Bonolo turned breathing heavily. Kabo took off the condom and picked another one.

In Gaborone, Banyana scrolled through the pictures and videos of the wedding, she opened Lori's picture and smiled.

He looked good and buff. Way better than when he was a police officer. She looked at the rest of the pictures and sighed recalling her wedding. Her phone rang then she closed her eyes answering her mother's call.

“Mama...”

“The police called. They found something in the Gaborone dam.”

“What's something?”

“I don't know. They are saying it's a body. They suspect it's your father's body.”

Banyana took a deep breath. “Ok.”

“They are doing it in the morning. You can come and pick me up so we go together.”

“Ok.”

Her mother sniffed. “He didn't deserve this.”

“I am busy. I will see you tomorrow.”

Banyana hung up sitting on her couch. She looked at Lori's picture unable to shake off the feeling he

had something to do with the disappearance. He was naturally a soft person, the kind of man you would yell or scream at while he's quiet. But somewhere deep down he had that personality that would kill someone. She barely saw the personality but he had it in him.

She tried to recall what had happened her father had disappeared. She remembered coming home and him leaving after they had a big fight. He only came back in the morning but nothing seemed off about him.

She twisted her lips trying to remember anything else but nothing came to mind. She looked at the rest of the pictures of the wedding and went to Obakeng's profile.

She looked at his pictures thoughtfully... maybe he had been an accomplice killing her father. He definitely could. He had it in him. He could kill someone... or he had done it all alone. The way they were close, she couldn't put it past him.

She took a deep breath feeling like she was losing it

then put her phone down and looked at the TV but her mind took her back to her father's disappearance.

The following morning, Mmagwe Obakeng's sister helped the décor company set up for the welcoming of the bride in her home at Palapye. Her heels echoed as she walked on her pavement walking over to the Mojalefa relatives that had arrived. She greeted those she hadn't greeted smiling while the unmarried ladies cooked by the fire.

Her brother-in-law's young brother looked at her with a smile.

"You know it should have been you right?"

She laughed. "O simolots e Ken!"

He followed behind her. "You know my brother loved you."

Dimakats'o's twin sister looked at him smiling. "Your

brother is my sister's husband and I am happy in my peace.”

“He loves you still.”

She turned as more people walked in through her open gate. Her brother-in-law walked through the gate with his sister. Wame smiled as he approached. He was aging gracefully and looked more handsome, so fine he actually reminded her of that actor...what was his name again? She sighed staring at his body, get definitely was going to the gym.

He politely hugged her as Ken walked away.

“The Paballo's are almost here. Your sister refused to come.”

Wame smiled moving back. “It's fine. I will be her mother-in-law. O kae Obakeng?”

They both turned and looked at Obakeng walking over. He smiled.

“Dimamzo!”

“My boy...”

She laughed hugging his big body. His deep voice made her laugh even more, just yesterday he was just a small boy.

“You never visit me. Why?”

Obakeng looked at her smiling. “I love you.”

She laughed. “Tell me why you never visit me! Ija... you look handsome.”

Rragwe Obakeng laughed. “We all know where he takes it from.”

Wame laughed. “I certainly do. You look like twins. Our visitors are almost here. Let’s get in order for them. We don’t want them thinking we are disorganized.”

She fixed Obakeng’s tie and smiled. “I am proud of you. I am sure she is beautiful. I can’t wait to see the kids. I heard they are three.”

He smiled. “Yes. I think I am done with children. God gave me my blessings all at once.”

“Good. Now all you have to do is be a man and take care of your family. I can’t wait to meet her, I heard

she's light skinned. Ke lekutwane?"

Obakeng laughed. "Ehh."

"Go and sit down with your uncles."

Rragwe Obakeng looked at her with a smile and wondered why God hadn't let him meet her first.

She turned it and walked inside her house in a German print dress.

*

The Paballos parked their cars a distant away from their in-law's house. They stepped out with their bride, some aunt's carrying blankets on top of their heads while others carried pillows. Fifi's grandmother handed her a traditional broom (lefelo ka Setswana) and a paraffin lamp then fixed her tsâle and doek.

She picked a bag and put it on top of her head while another married relative picked a metal dish.

All the married women in their blue traditional wear looked uniform with their tsâle's on their shoulders, their rings seating perfectly on their fingers. The unmarried relatives and family friends sang along enjoying themselves.

‘Heela nmatswale tlogela tseo

Mong was tse one o etla

Heela mosutele

Mosuthelele, mosuthelele,

Mosuthelele, mosuthelele

Ke yo , o etla'

*

Meanwhile from the other side, the Mojalefa relatives sang by their gate as the Paballos approached.

‘Lenna ke nyetsi

Lenna ke nyetsi

Lenna ke nyetsi

Lenna ke nyetsi'

The Paballos got closer and closer singing.

'Se mo tshwere tshwere senatla

Se mo tshwere tshwere senatla

Se mo tshwere tshwere senatla

Ngwana o tshwerwe ke se natla'

The Mojalefas stepped out meeting their in-laws.

Fifi smiled as they took their luggage from them.

She looked up and smiled locking eyes with her man. She blushed looking down as he winked at her.

Fifi's grandmother nudged her with her elbow as both families sang one song together in unison.

Obakeng walked over and hugged her. Fifi smiled burying her face on his chest as the aunts ululated

on top of the singing.

He kissed her then held her hand and led her inside the yard. The rest of the families followed inside dinging even louder.

*

Later that day after all the celebration, Fifi sat down with her aunts on the weave mats together with the Mojalefa aunts while all the men sat on the chairs.

Fifi kept her head down feeling all eyes on her while her aunt spoke.

In her father's car, Nono opened all the windows talking to Neiso.

“Have you arrived by the turn?”

“Yes. I have just turned. I see a red tuckshop.”

“Ok, go straight, take your first left then your second right. You will see the cats immediately. We are the fifth house.”

“Ok. I will be there just now.”

“Sharp.”

Nono stepped out of the car, minutes later Neiso drove over and parked her car. She stepped out in a long dress. Nono smiled.

“Hi...”

Neisi sighed. “Where are they?”

“Inside. Ba kgorosa ngwetsi.”

“I guess I am on time.”

Nono walked inside the yard with Neiso. Fifi turned as they walked over, she took a deep breath wondering what was going on. Everyone else turned staring, Neiso looked at them then stood in front of everyone. She looked at Fifi then at Obakeng. Tears filled her eyes as she stared at him.

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[04/23, 05:54]':

Sins Unforgiven

#65

Obakeng looked at her then at Nono angrily. His father pulled his hand down as he was about to get up. He cleared his throat getting up.

Neiso looked at him. "I am here to introduce myself."

He shook his head. "Don't worry. I will do it for you."

He turned to everyone and cleared his throat.

"Bagolo, forgive me for this disruption, I know how important this ceremony is but please allow me to introduce you to Neiso. Obakeng's ex girlfriend. She was carrying Obakeng's child but unfortunately lost the baby last night. I am surprised and also

impressed at her strength that she is already up and about despite having to have given birth last night. But above all, I am more concerned about her arrival at this particular juncture. Nonetheless, I stand on behalf of my family and extend our condolences on the loss. We are yet going to talk with your family and plan a way forward. I am sure Obakeng le Mma Mojalefa being mmagwe Etsile will be there in these plannings. My child, I can't imagine your loss. Or how you are feeling. I pray that God helps us all as we deal with this loss. With that being said, I feel it's only right if you started with the grieving process as Obakeng and his wife settle and we shall join you in a day or two. Kea leboga. Nonofu, please lead her away. Uh, we can continue."

Neiso heart pounded as an aunt stood up and led her away while the kgoroso ceremony continued.

Tears filled her eyes and rolled down her cheeks. She turned her head and watched as Fifi stood up and walked over to Obakeng who leaned over and kissed her while the relatives cheered. A painful

lump stubbornly sat on her throat as tears rolled down. She swallowed being led outside the gate.

Unable to hold it in, she put her hands on her face crying. The aunt sighed.

“What you did was very embarrassing. You embarrassed yourself to the fullest. No one is going to respect you after this. Please get in your car and go mmaetsho.”

Nono walked behind. “Mme aunty is it right that we celebrate while Nei lost her baby? Is it right?”

“So we should stop and cry? Cry over a child we are not even sure if she was ours or nor? Should the world stop because Neiso gave birth to a dead child? She is not the first person to lose a baby neither is she the last. A lot of women have been in her position. They didn’t die. Neiso should have waited but because she is very smart she decide to come thinking we will drop everything to attend to her. That is not going to happen. Not now, not ever. We are busy with our daughter in-law and we will not rob her the attention and love she should be

receiving today.”

She turned to walk away but looked at Nono.

“Be careful of your actions. You will remember them one day. Not everything that glitters is diamond my girl. Most are stones.”

She walked back to the other ladies. Neiso cried even more. Nono wrapped her arms around her comforting her

Just before dusk that same day, Fifi sat in the sitting room with the other married ladies receiving advice while Obakeng sat with the men in a room being taught how to handle his family.

Fifi kept quiet receiving advice from every married lady. The aunt who was married to the young uncle smiled.

“My girl, a woman should always have her money on the side. Your husband does not need to know

that. It's not important for him to know. That money is meant to hold you through when things turn south. Save as much as you can, make your own money my dear. He should know that you can take care of yourself and the only thing he can give you that you can't give yourself is dick. Keep him on his toes. Be a mystery. Let him always wonder. Be an exciting wife. Sex is not only done on top of the bed. Have sex anywhere and everywhere. Even in traffic, apola panty and ride him. Let him crush on you while married to you. When you are jogging, go behind a tree and bend over. Even in the people. Pull your panty to the side, let him fill you up and ride him. He shouldn't even have the energy to think about whores..”

Another aunt nodded and added more. “Men are natural sex lovers. Ba rata kuku, give it to him. It's his. It was made for him. Do not limit him. That's his food. Fuck the shit out of him. If he gets it at home, he has no reason to get it anywhere else. Train your dog.”

Another aunt smiled in agreement. “And as much

as you want him fed that way, make sure he is getting proper food. Good food. Every man loves a good meal. Let him love coming home to a delicious meal that's topped with a delicious dessert in the bedroom.”

Fifi's aunt looked at her. “Don't be disrespected. Know and stand your ground. Being a wife doesn't mean you are now a Dustbin of rubbish. He should know his limits.”

Fifi's grandmother smiled. “And as much as you should not allow for disrespect to take place, also respect your husband. Know and understand he is the man. As much as you can do everything for yourself, he is still the man who brought his uncles to Maitengwe to claim you. He gave you that title of Mrs. Respect him, let him feel respected. Trust me, it's the little things that keep him content. One being respect. Worship his ground. Let him know that at home he's treated like God. They love that. Know your place as his wife. Stand with your man because if you don't, who will? Men are different creatures, they are like children. You train a child

Fifi. You should be patient...be able to understand. He shouldn't feel like he's in a court room when he is with you. Be open minded, have a kind heart. He may be a man but he is human...let him be able to be himself with you. But above all, know my arms are always open for you. You don't have to stay where you are not happy because you fear what people will say. My doors shall forever be open.”

Fifi smiled as the advices went on for a while. Her mother in-law's twin sister smiled holding her hand.

“All these beautiful ladies have said it all. You are so beautiful. I am happy my son chose you. I can see why...you are so beautiful. I thank God for he has blessed my family. I just want you to know that as much as your family is leaving you behind, you still have family. A new family and we will love and cherish you as much.”

The talking carried on for a while. Her family finally stood up and walked out leaving her behind.

Minutes later her grandmother walked back in holding two babies in her arms while Fifi's aunt carried Etsile. Wame stood up and got the girls as

the aunt handed Fifi her son.

Fifi tearfully watched as her grandmother walked out with her aunt. She took a deep breath staring at Wame sit down holding the girls.

“They are gorgeous...”

Fifi rubbed her eyes holding her son to her chest feeling emotional.

Kabo drove off from Palapye that evening calling Bonolo.

She picked at the third ring. “Hello?”

“Hey, I have been trying to call the whole day. I thought you were coming to the Kgoroso.”

“No. My mother came. I am not married, that event is mostly for the married.”

“Next time maybe it will be your Kgoroso.”

“I have a boyfriend.”

“So what?”

“What happened last night was not supposed to happen. I want to forget it happened.”

He smiled. “Well it’s going to happen again ebile kea go go tsaya mogo ene.”

“You have to stop calling me.”

“Where do you stay?”

“Serowe. Why?”

“I want to see you. It’s either I am going to come to you or you are the one coming. Think about it, I will call you.”

“I am happy in my relationship.”

“Enjoy your last days in that relationship.”

He hung up and picked an incoming call. “Yah?”

“Where did you go?”

“I left. I don’t think it’s working. I think we should just end it.”

Nono laughed. “Are you breaking up with me?”

“Yes. I can’t do the hide and seek game anymore.”

“You are pathetic. Sharp rra. Mxm.”

“Bye.”

He dropped the call and stepped on the accelerator driving to his house.

Mmagwe Lorato sat in front of the mirror thinking of the possibility of being pregnant. She swallowed recalling the Malawian traditional doctor.

He hadn’t used a condom but he had said his ancestors...she bit her lower lip worriedly. Her heart started racing the more she thought of it.

She put her hands in her head feeling dizzy as it made sense. She tried to think of any other explanation but with the way he couldn’t stop while on top of him.

Her intestines twisted, she quickly got up and rushed to her bathroom and let it all out in the toilet.

Lorato wheeled herself over and looked at her mother worriedly.

“Mama...are you ok?”

“Yes. I am fine.”

“Maybe we should go to the hospital.”

“I am Lorato! I told you that old witch is bewitching me!”

She walked out and banged her door angrily. Lorato looked at her confused and sighed going to her room. She slowly got herself on her bed using her upper body then sighed closing her eyes.

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In her bedroom, mmagwe Lorato put on her shoes and walked out with her handbag going to usual tradition doctor to sort out her problem.

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[04/23, 05:54]':

Sins Unforgiven

#66

That same evening, Wame showed Fifi go the room she would be sleeping in.

“I know you are not used to me but I can help with the kids tonight so that you and Obakeng can freely talk about the future without worrying about the kids.”

Fifi respectfully looked at her. “Thank you.”

“My room is down the passage. If you need anything, knock and I will help you.”

“Eemma.”

She smiled. “Today was a wonderful day. I am

happy I got the honors. I know my sister is...well she is herself but here you are forever welcome.”

“Thank you.”

“Ok, your water has been prepared in the ensuite. Have a bath and sleep. Your husband is still busy with his uncles outside. I am sure he will be coming to bed soon.”

Fifi nodded. She walked out then Fifi sighed looking around the room. She took off her tsâle then her dress and folded everything. She walked to the ensuite where the bathtub was filled with water.

The first class treatment made her smile. She bathed then walked out drying her body listening to the radio outside. It seemed the fun hadn't really stopped. She opened her bag and took out her night dress. She yawned putting it on and got underneath the clean duvet covers.

Obakeng laughed outside with his uncles and Lori. The young uncle took out his phone and pressed it smiling. He stood up putting his can of beer down.

“I am going. Gatwe I have had enough drinks. Bax, I will see you my boy. I am proud of you. Remember, a happy wife is a happy home. Lori, re go batele mosadi?”

Lori laughed. “No. I am still good.”

“Ok. I will see you boys.”

He quickly walked away answering his wife’s call. Lori looked at Obakeng drunk.

“You are lucky.”

Obakeng smiled. “I am...I can’t believe I am a married man now.”

“And you get to call Fifi your wife. What more could be better. You have hit the jackpot.”

“Thank you boy! I am tired. Fifi must be waiting for me. We will talk tomorrow.”

“Sure.”

Obakeng walked inside the house as Lori gulped down the rest of his beer to forget his thoughts.

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Obakeng walked inside the bedroom and looked at Fifi sleeping. He took off his clothes headed to the bathroom where he took a quick shower before joining her in bed. He lifted her night dress and touched her shaved p*s*s*y rubbing himself on her butt.

He lifted her leg #removed.

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/809549596663175/?ref=share>

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Fifi rolled her eyes to the back convulsing as her orgasm thrashed her body.

Obakeng looked at her as her body vibrated with her pussy clamping him hard. He gave her a couple more powerful thrusts and stilled filling her up groaning.

She looked at him breathing heavily. He slid out and smiled kissing her.

“Hey...”

Fifi smiled blinking trying to keep her eyes open. He chuckled and pulled her up the bed and pulled her body in his arms.

“I love you...”

Fifi put her arm around him happily and content letting every guard down.

That same evening, mmagwe Lorato laid on the floor as her traditional healer poked a metal tool through her vagina. She flinched in pain as the naked lady continued.

She picked another metal tool and continued pocking while she grunted in pain.

In her house, Banyana called Lori unable to sleep.

“Hello?”

She took a deep breath. “Hi. I just wanted to tell you my father has been found dead in the dam. It seems he was murdered.”

“And why are you telling me this?”

“I just...I just wanted you to know.”

“Ok. Now the world can breathe without people like him.”

“Did you do it?”

“No. But I wish I did.”

“Mama is planning the funeral.”

“Ok.”

Banyana put her hand over her mouth. “I am sorry.”

“Its in the past. I am over it.”

“I am not. I hated that you let it happen for the longest time. I hated you because I knew it was still happening. I hated you for it...I hated you because you could have said no. I loved you when you had nothing...you didn't have to be a police man. I hated seeing you because every time I looked at you I recalled you with my father and mother. I still think about it and I hate you every time I do.”

“Why did you stay with me if you hated me?”

“Because I loved you still.”

“I am glad we are done.”

“Sonetimes I also feel glad that it's over. But sometimes I cry because I still love you. I wish I can just fully hate you. Sometimes I wish I still had the privilege to hurt you.”

“Seek help.”

“I am.”

Lori sighed. “But you should know I also hate you.

And I am glad your father is dead and that he died like that.”

“Me too.”

Lori chuckled and hung up. Banyana sniffed then laid down silently crying.

The following morning Neiso laid on her bed while her mother sat beside her holding a plate of soft porridge.

“Nei, you need to eat.”

“I can see they are happy I lost my child.”

“Don’t mind that family.”

“How can they celebrate when I lost my baby mama? It’s like they don’t even care.”

“Nei, it doesn’t matter. We should just move on.”

“Lets see if they will celebrate when they also lose

those babies.”

Her mother looked at her. “Can you stop acting like the victim! That baby was not Obakeng’s! You have no reason to be so mad. He doesn’t love you, let’s move on!”

“He loves me. He feels he needs to be with her because of those babies!”

“You need to stop this.”

“If I can’t have him, she too won’t.”

“All this is heartbreak talking. Please eat...I know you are hurting. But life needs to go on. I am sorry he didn’t choose you but it is what it is.”

Neiso laid her head down sniffing.

FOUR MONTHS LATER...

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[04/23, 05:54]':

Sins Unforgiven

#67

FOUR MONTHS LATER...

Fifi parked her car at the location she had been sent, she looked at the gate then called the customer seated in her car.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Fifi. I am by the gate.”

“Ok, I am coming.”

Fifi hung up then looked at her kids at the backseat. Etsile smiled raising his arms. Fifi smiled.

“No...I am not lifting you big guy.”

The gate slid open. Fifi opened the door and stepped out of her car. The customer smiled walking over with her sister as Fifi opened the boot

wearing a one of the dresses she was selling and her stilettos.

“Hi ladies...”

The sisters smiled. “Hi, wait e the way your clothes always look good on you, go n kopots a di body ts a Insta Queens when they advertise clothes. It always looks good till you try it on.”

Fifi laughed. “If you get your size, the clothing will look good on you. So these are the dresses you wanted. Size 34. It’s backless too like you saw.”

She showed them. The sister smiled.

“This is beautiful. I want this one and the purple heels. Size 6.”

Fifi reached for one of the boxes of shoes.

“There. Both the dress and shoes are P790.”

The sister smiled taking the shoes. “Bathong if this man doesn’t ask me to marry him tonight kea go lowa.”

Fifi laughed. “Lenna nka lowa.”

The sister quickly did Pay2cell to while Fifi's initial customer took a look at the dresses. She took out a black sparkling evening gown.

“Wow! How much is this one? I have never seen it before.”

“Its part of the exclusive stock. It's P1200.”

The customer smiled holding the dress in her arms.

“Can we negotiate?”

Fifi smiled pushing back her long straight weave.

“P1000.”

The customer smiled. “Can I do layby?”

“Yes.”

“Ok. Right now I have P700.”

“That's ok. Let me write you down and write your sister a receipt.”

Fifi took out her receipt book and quickly write down the sister's receipt. She wrote the layby payment receipt and handed to her customer as she also did Pay2cell.

“Thank you ladies. Next week the bags would have arrived.”

Her customer laughed. “Wena Fifi o hetsa madi a rona mma ahh..your wig is gorgeous.”

Fifi smiled. “Its 100% Brazilian. 22 inches like this one is P2800.”

The sisters walked away laughing. “Bye Fifi! Motho o bata madi a rente yaanong.”

Fifi smiled and closed her boot then got in her car. She started her car and drove off smiling.

Her phone rang as she joined the main road, she picked and spoke the car’s Bluetooth speaker.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I hope I am not catching you at the wrong time.”

“No. I am on my way home. How are you? How are the legs?”

Lorato sighed. “I am not bad. Mama hasn’t been feeling well and she’s still refusing for is to go and see a doctor.”

“I know how she hates hospitals.”

“Yeah, but uh I wanted to ask for help with something.”

“What is it?”

“I have an appointment with a doctor in Gaborone tomorrow and I was wondering if you can accommodate me while I am there. All the people I used to know have all left me and Banyana is not around.”

“You want to sleep in my house?”

“If it’s ok. If it’s not, I understand.”

“I will have to talk to my husband first. I will get back at you.”

“Ok. Thank you. I saw the triplets on Facebook. They are growing.”

Fifi smiled. “They can now crawl and break things.”

Lorato laughed. “You have a long way to go.”

“I know mma.”

“Uh, I will wait for your call. Thank you.”

“Yeah.”

She hung up as Fifi drove straight home. She looked at her kids getting restless knowing the crying was about to start while they sat on their car seats.

Minutes later she pressed the gate remote and drove through the gate. She parked her car and stepped out of the car. She unlocked the door and carried her children one by one inside the house. She took off her heels and sighed exhausted. Her phone started ringing.

Fifi smiled picking.

“Hello?”

“Hey, how did it go?”

Fifi smiled staring at Etsile lying on the mattress fighting his sleep.

“I made over P2500. The new stock is selling like fat cakes.”

“If you can make over P2500 babe then what’s stopping you from opening a store?”

Fifi sat down. “What about the kids?”

“We need to find a nanny who can help us. Either way, we are not exactly copping.”

“We are not?”

“When last did we just relax and be without dealing with one or two children. We need help.”

“I don’t want another woman in my home.”

“Why? You should have a reason.”

“My house is already small. We are going to be overcrowded.”

“She can use the cottage.”

“The cottage that we have rented out?”

“We are not getting much from that cottage. She can stay there. This will also help you. You are amazing babe but you also need a break. I can’t remember the last time I had really satisfying sex all night. The quickies are not doing us any justice anymore. I miss you.”

Fifi took a deep breath. Obakeng laughed.

“Babe, do you think I will sleep with the nanny?”

She closed her eyes laughing. “No. I...I am not comfortable with the idea. That’s all.”

“We can get an older person and also install cameras in the house.”

“45 and above.”

“40 and above.”

“45.”

“42. She should be able to manage three kids. 45 is too old.”

“42 and above is fine. Mmagwe Thabo once-“

“No! Not mmagwe Thabo babe. Not her.”

“Why?”

“She is unhygienic. She will feed my children dirt.”

“I can train-“

“No. But there someone I know just that she’s younger-“

“No. 42! Wenna rra o bata ma 14. Kea gana.”

“I love you.”

“They will snatch you from me. Ng Ng.. “

He laughed. “No one is snatching me.”

“I don’t want to worry...I want to sleep peacefully.”

“Ok. We will someone. I was thinking maybe we drop the kids at Dimamzo’s house tomorrow. Do a road trip. Have some time to ourselves then come back on Monday.”

Fifi smiled. “I would like that.”

“Ok. I have spoken to her so we will leave in the morning.”

“Ok.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Fifi put her phone down still smiling and looked at all her three kids sleeping on the mattress thinking about Lorato. It was pointless to even bring up the issue to Obakeng, he was going to say no without hesitating.

That same morning, Kabo parked his car at the primary school in Serowe then stepped out of his car holding three Nandos paper bags. He put on his cap walking towards the admin and looked at the receptionist.

“Hi, I am here to see Ms. Moila.”

“Ms Moila is in her class. 4B. Use the backdoor then go straight with the pavement. You are going to see a green J ojo tank on your left. The class besides that tank is her class.”

“Thank you.”

Kabo walked out using the backdoor and walked till he could see the J ojo tank. He walked over to the class and stood by the door staring at her teaching.

“A what of singers?” Bonolo facing her class.

“Someone is getting a big star. Who is that someone? Yes Ronnie.. “

“A crowd?”

Bonolo smiled. “A crowd... Mmmmmhhhhh...a crowd, not exactly but you get a star.”

She walked over to the student and put a star in her book.

“Another try? A what of singers? Yes Happy.”

“A choir!”

Bonolo clapped her hands happily turning her head to the shadow on her class door. She looked at him in shock then he smiled. She turned to her class smiling.

“Happy gets a big star! Let’s clap for Happy!”

The class clapped in style singing as Bonolo put a big star in Happy’s book.

“I am coming. Everyone gets a star if no one talks “

She quickly walked out and looked at him with disbelief.

“What are you doing here?”

“I didn’t know you wore spectacles.”

She looked at his smile. “What do you want?”

“You. O nkganelang?”

“I have a boyfriend?”

“So what? You are not married.”

“I am happy.”

“I can make you happier.”

“I am fine with the amount of happiness I have.”

“I brought you lunch.”

Bonolo looked at the Nandos. “You need to stop.”

“I love you.”

“Kabo I-“

He pushed her to the side and kissed her then smiled.

“What time do you knock off?”

“You just can’t kiss me. There are students everywhere! That’s not how you behave!”

“What time do you knock off?”

“I am not-“

“I will kiss you again.”

“You are terrorizing me.”

“Your lips are sweet. What time do you knock off?”

“At 3. Please go. I am busy.”

He handed her the food and walked away. Bonolo took a deep breath then walked back in her quiet class, her heart racing. She couldn't understand why God had brought such a man to her. She closed her eyes taking a deep breath trying to brush off that effect he had on her.

Nono sat in her cousins house in Gaborone wondering how long she was just going to sit not doing anything.

She reached for her phone and called Neiso.

“Hello?”

“Hi. Am I ever going to get called back so I start working? Kana I have been seating doing nothing.”

“I just spoke to them. Unfortunately that position was given to someone else but I need a PA so you are starting on Monday. I was about to call you babes.”

Nono smiled. “Really?”

“Yes!”

“Finally!”

Neiso laughed. “I told you I got you. And your salary is good. The cherry on top is that we will be working together.”

“I am so excited.”

“Uh but can you do something for me tomorrow? Remember I told you I had plan of how I can get your brother back..”

“Yes.”

“I need your help. I know it’s too much to ask. If you can’t that’s still fine.”

“I can. I will do it. Whatever it is.”

Neiso laughed. “Come over tonight. I will fill you in.”

“Ok.”

Neiso hung up, Nono jumped screaming happily.

Later that day, Lorato looked at her mother lying on her bed, a blanket over her. She put her hand over her forehead.

“Mama...I brought food.”

Her mother grunted turning. “I am fine.”

“You need to eat.”

“I want to sleep. I will eat when I wake up.”

Lorato sighed then walked out. She looked at her phone checking if Fifi hadn't called.

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Meanwhile her mother slowly got off bed pushing her big stomach. She opened her wardrobe and took the mixture she was drinking to kill the baby and gulped it all down. She sat down as the baby kicked even more.

She just couldn't understand how this baby was still alive despite everything she had done. It just didn't make sense.

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[04/23, 05:54]':

Sins Unforgiven

#68

Lorato took a deep breath sitting in her wheelchair and slowly got up. Her physician had said he was seeing progress. Pain shot from underneath her

feet, she screamed sitting down breathing heavily.

She took a deep breath holding her tears. She sniffed rubbing a tear that had rolled down her cheek. Her phone rang on her bed, she moved her wheelchair and reached for it.

She took a deep breath picking.

“Hello?”

“Hi. I spoke to Obakeng and he is not comfortable with the idea especially after everything that happened in the past.”

“Oh...I understand. Thank you.”

“I can book you into a lodge so you can stay there while you are here. I will cover the costs.”

“Thank you.”

“You are welcome.”

Fifi hung up, Lorato held her phone as a tear fell. It seemed everything has changed. She was now the one on the receiving end. Not a day had she ever imagined herself in that position.

She bit her lower lip and put her hands on her face crying. She couldn't even remember why she had been going to Maitengwe that day.

Bonolo walked out of her classroom knocking off holding her handbag and her paper bags of Nandos. She walked to the gate, one of the standard 7 teachers rushed over holding his bag.

“Hey...”

Bonolo smiled. “Hi.”

“I didn't see you today.”

“I was setting the end of term tests.”

“I can't wait to go on holiday waits e.”

Bonolo laughed as they walked out through the gate. She looked at Kabo's car and watched him step out of the car. She took a deep breath as her male colleague looked too with his long sleeved shirt

tucked in his jeans.

Kabo fixed his cap. "I am here to pick you up."

Bonolo took a deep breath holding her handbag. "I am fine. My house is over there."

"I know. Ke tsile go go tsaya."

Bonolo looked at her colleague. "We will talk tomorrow."

He looked at Kabo then at Bonolo. "Ok. Sharp."

He turned and walked away. Kabo took her handbag and opened the door for her.

"I have a man who I love and I respect my relationship."

Kabo smiled. "Did I say anything about your relationship? Tsena."

Bonolo got in his car, he closed the door and walked round the car then drove off.

"How long have you been teaching here?"

"Two years."

“You are good. I can only imagine what kind of a parent you will become. How long have you been a teacher?”

“Take your first turn right. Three years. I love teaching.”

He took the first right turn.

“The third house on your left.”

He drove the open gate and parked besides a black Honda Fit.

“You share?”

“Yes. Thank you for dropping me off.”

“Can I come in?”

“My boyfriend-“

“I know you have a boyfriend. No need to keep telling me that. Can I come in? Are you turning me away when I drove all the way here for you?”

“My room is small.”

“Can I please come in...”

Bonolo looked at him and stepped out of the car. He followed her inside holding her handbag and the Nandos paperbag. She led him to her room. Kabo walked in and smiled looking around the clean room. He put her things down and looked at her.

“Your room is nice.” He got closer to her. Bonolo moved back till her back was against the wall.

“I am not going to do anything you don’t want me to do.” He smiled pinching her cheek. “But your boyfriend is not here. What he doesn’t know shouldn’t hurt him.”

“I don’t cheat. What happened at the wedding was a mistake.”

He kissed her neck weakening her. “It didn’t feel like a mistake.”

“I was going through a lot.”

He kissed the corner of her lips before sweeping off her lips with his and kissed her hard, his hands on her waist. Bonolo closed her eyes receiving the intense kiss. He moved his hands down to her lips then groped her ass letting her feel his growing

erection.

He pulled up her dress and slid his hand inside her wet p*ssy. Her heart raced so much, her mind suddenly became mush the more he kissed her and touched her. Every form of resistance flew out of her brain.

Bonolo closed her eyes moaning, Kabo opened his zip and took out his weapon then pushed her panty to the side and filled her pussy with his dick as she gasped flinching. He held her waist and curved his back easing out then pushed back in again. She let out a moan as her body vibrated in his arms.

He looked at her then slid out and put his dick back in his pants while she throbbed wanting.

“Your housemate knows your boyfriend?”

Bonoli nodded shaking. Kabo kissed her cheek.

“Ok. I don’t want to put you in an awkward position. We can stop.”

She looked at him confused. It hadn’t seemed he cared moments back. Tears filled her eyes.

“Please stop toying with my emotions.”

“Do you want me to finish up?”

“Why were you putting it in if you knew you wouldn’t finish what you started? I don’t know who you think you are but I am not going to let you use me.”

He smiled. “O ngalets i dick? If you want me, say so.”

His phone rang in his pocket. He looked at Nono calling and picked.

“Hi.”

“Hi. I am at your house, o kae?”

“I am with my girlfriend, what’s up?”

“Girlfriend? What girlfriend?”

“What do you want?”

“I need a place to stay, I got a job so it won’t be for long.”

Kabo looked at Bonolo. “My girlfriend won’t like it, sorry. I have to go.”

He hung up then picked Bonolo up and put her on the bed already unzipping her dress. He took it off and unclipped her bra. Her body was just as he remembered. He pulled out her panties and took his t-shirt then settled between her legs taking out his dick. He kissed her pushing his dick in her honeypot.

That evening, Fifi did the dishes in the kitchen while Obakeng watched a football game with Lori in the living room. She finished up then walked to the bedroom where she laid on the bed calling Ricky. His phone rang for a while before he answered.

“Hey friend.”

Fifi smiled. “Are you sick?”

“No. Why?”

“You sound down.”

“I am fine. Just tired. Can we talk tomorrow, I am in

the middle of something here.”

“What are you doing?”

“I will call you. Sharp.”

Ricky hung up. Fifi called him again and this time another voice answered.

“Ricky is busy. He will call you tomorrow.”

“Please give him his phone.”

“Didn’t you hear what I said? He will call you tomorrow. Are you his girlfriend? I don’t like this friendship of yours. He will call you tomorrow.”

Fifi sat upright as a cold chill ran down her spine.

“I want to talk to him.”

He hung up. She tried to call again but this time the call didn’t go through.

Later that same evening, Nono sat in Neiso’s house

listening to her in shock.

“You want me to burn Legaufi and the kids inside the house?”

“No...you are taking it out of context. The fire will burn them. But if you don't want to do it, it's fine. I was willing to pay you. P10k. Gape I had brought your contract.”

Nono swallowed staring at her, her hands shaking.

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[04/23, 05:55]':

Sins Unforgiven

#69

An hour later, Obakeng joined Fifi and pulled her closer kissing her neck.

Fifi turned and looked at him. “I think Ricky's

boyfriend is abusing him.”

“I thought you spoke to him last week.”

“I did, but now I am sure he is abusing him. He answered Ricky’s phone. Babe I know my friend. That’s not the Ricky I know.”

“Let’s say he is, Ricky has the choice to walk away.”

“Something is wrong. I never liked that man.”

Obakeng squeezed Fifi’s breast. “Can be. But if Ricky is not doing anything about it then there is nothing you can do.”

The baby cried through the baby monitor. Fifi smiled.

“It’s your turn.”

He laughed getting off bed and walked to their room. He looked at Yaone who was struggling to sit.

He picked her up as she smiled. He walked with her back to the bedroom. Fifi paused putting on her lingerie as he walked in. He smiled.

“That looks good on you on.”

Fifi laughed. “What are you doing with the baby here?”

“I didn’t know we were going to have sex.” He smiled. “I am coming.”

“Make sure she sleeps.”

He looked at her then quickly walked out smiling. Fifi finished up then turned on the speaker in their bedroom. She played soft ventilator music then put down the volume slightly. She laid on the bed and waited for him. He walked back twenty minutes later and smiled excitedly.

He got on top of her smiling.

“I love you...”

Fifi smiled. “I love you too. Where are we going tomorrow?”

“You will see when we get there.”

He kissed her getting between her legs.

In Maitengwe, Fifi's grandmother woke up in the early hours of the morning. She looked at her husband peacefully sleeping and reached for her bible. She opened a verse unable to remember to what she had no ern dreaming about but it had left her worried.

Her husband turned in his sleep then opened his eyes.

“What is wrong?”

“My heart is heavy.”

“You are always worrying. Please let's sleep. Everyone is ok.”

She put away her bible and laid down. “I will call Fifi tomorrow.”

“Fifi is fine. She is happy. We spoke to her the other day. She's fine.”

“I will call her still.”

She closed her eyes and prayed silently till she eventually so slept again.

Just before 5 in the morning, Obakeng's phone rang waking Fifi up. She looked at him.

"Babe...phone."

He slowly reached for it pulling her closer.

"Hello?"

"Hi. I just had a fight with Bena, she kicked me out and I don't know where to go."

"Nonofo I told you not to..." He sighed. "I don't understand why you quit your job in Maun and be unemployed here."

"Neiso had promised me a job. Can you come and pick me up?"

"Let me make a plan."

"Please come."

"Ok."

He hung up and looked at Fifi. “Nono had a fight with our cousin. She kicked her out. Let me go and pick her up.”

“I can go. Maybe if it’s me who picks her up, she will like me better.”

“Nono is rude.”

“It’s ok. I will pick her up.”

Fifi got off bed just as Etsile cried through the monitor. He got up and walked out while Fifi put on her pyjamas then grabbed the Jeep’s car keys.

Obakeng walked in the bedroom holding him. Etsile turned and looked at his mother raising her arms crying even more.

Fifi smiled. “Hey big guy!”

He cried even more staring at her. Fifi took him and held him in her arms. He calmed down breathing heavily.

“He has a favorite parent and I can tell you now babe...it’s not me.”

Fifi laughed. “He is my protector.”

“I have my girls. I am perfectly fine.”

“I will go with him. He will help dissolve the tension. Bring his car seat.”

She put him down and put a jacket on him. She checked his diaper before walking out with him. Obakeng put him on his seat then belted him while Etsile looked at him.

Obakeng smiled and closed the door as Fifi got in the car holding her phone. He looked at her and kissed her.

“Just ignore her.”

Fifi smiled. “I will handle her.”

“I love you.”

She chuckled. “I will be fine. Direct me.”

He quickly gave her the directions.

“Call me when you arrive.”

“Ok.”

He closed the door as she started the engine then she drove out as he walked back in the house.

In a black CTI golf that was parked on the side of the road, the two guys inside the car watched as the white J eep drove out then called number.

“The white J eep has left.”

“Perfect. There are people left in the house. You can go in.”

“Ok.”

“Make sure no one sees you. After you are done come and get the rest of your money.”

“Ok.”

The two guys wore their face masks and stepped out of the car each holding a 25 little bottle of petrol. One of the guys fiddled with the small gate holding a wire then opened it gently and walked inside. They walked to the door. The one with the wire smiled staring at the unlocked burglar bars then opened it and looked at the door. He took out a key and

unlocked the door before walking in.

They quietly opened their bottles and poured the petrol all over. They opened the 48 kg gas cylinder then grabbed the house keys locking whoever was in inside

They changed the burglar bar locks and locked it. Through the kitchen window, one of them took out his matches and lit it then threw it inside the house on the floor.

Fifi stopped the car at the bus stop. Nono quickly walked over and got in the car smiling. She frowned staring at Fifi.

Fifi smiled. “Hi. Sorry I kept you waiting. There was an accident along the way.”

Nono’s heart skipped. “Where is my brother?”

“He is with the girls at home. He asked me to pick you up.”

Fifi's phone rang, she looked at her neighbor calling and picked.

“Hi...”

“Fifi, are you in the house?”

“Ma?”

“I have called the police. The fire brigade is on the way. Get a blanket. A wet one. Cover yourselves with it. My husband is going to drive through the gate.”

Fifi frowned confused. “What? I am not home. It's Obakeng and the girls. What's going on?”

“Fifi the house is on fire...”

Nono looked at her shaking. “What's going on Fifi?”

“My family is inside Grace...what are you saying? Is he out?”

“I don't know. The burglar bars are locked.”

Fifi took a sharp U-turn and stepped on the accelerator headed back home.

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[04/23, 05:55]':

Sins Unforgiven

#70

Fifi's neighbor stepped on the accelerator going for the closed gate destroying it. The security alarm immediately went off as he parked on the sides. Some people stood on the side watching as the three beds house went up in flames. Horror reflecting in their eyes.

Grace ran over with the long hose pipe from her house as her husband stepped out of the car.

She connected the hose pipe to the tape and opened as the husband ran to the burning house.

“Don't get too close Frank!”

Something blew up the house and a huge smoke shot out through the windows breaking them.

Fifi drove like a mad woman, her brain spinning. Her phone rang as she drove through a red traffic light. She looked at Obakeng calling and quickly answered almost dropping the phone.

“Hello? Babe!”

“Hey...”

He sounded so calm, she took a deep breath. “Are the kids out too?”

“Yes.”

“Oh Lord! I was losing it. I am shaking.”

He softly laughed then coughed. “It’s ok.”

Tears rolled down her cheeks. “I am... God I was so scared. Is my car ok?”

“Yes. Slow down. I know you are speeding.”

Fifi laughed trying to hold her tears. She pulled over

on the side and broke down crying.

“I was so scared...”

“Its ok. Don’t cry.”

“I was losing my mind. Did I leave the gas open? I know I forget-“

“No. It wasn’t you. It was a fault in the house. I love you.”

“I love you too. I love you so much.”

“I have been meaning to get you in the business so you can see how we are doing but I just thought I would let you find your feet with the buying and selling because you are really doing well. I didn’t think you had it in you.”

Fifi chuckled. “I am a hustler.”

“I know. And I know with or without me you will make it.”

“I don’t want to make it without you.”

“I know. Do you remember when we first met? I was just thinking of the first time I laid my eyes on you.

You were on top of tables dancing.”

Fifi laughed rubbing her tears. “I was drunk.”

“It has been you since that night and I can never thank God enough for bringing you in my life babe... I wouldn’t have it any other way.”

Fifi sniffed. “I am lucky to have you too. I am so Lucky. I never knew I could ever be this happy.”

“I love you Mma Mojalefa. Thank you for giving me beautiful kids. I wish there was a way I can just thank you properly.”

“You do. Through loving me. Your love is enough for me. It’s enough.” Tears rolled down her cheeks. “We are going to be ok.”

“We are. We are...guess what I am staring at right now?”

“What?”

“Our wedding picture frame.”

Fifi smiled. “You managed to get it?”

“I did. I think I am going to keep it with me. I would

marry you again if I could.”

Fifi laughed. “Me too.”

He coughed. “Ok, I have to go now.”

“Is the ambulance there? Didn’t the kids inhale the smoke?”

“No. We are fine.”

“You know Yame has a problem breathing sometimes. Maybe we should take her to the hospital.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“I love you more.”

“Is Nono with you?”

“Yes. Do you want to talk go her?”

“Yes.”

Fifi handed her the phone. Nono wiped her tears and sniffed.

“Hello?”

“Hey kiddo.”

She chuckled. "I am a big girl now."

He laughed. "I know. Please get a job. Or go back to Maun. Neiso will only show interest when it's beneficial to her. I know that woman. Choose better friends."

"Ok."

"Don't give Fifi a hard time. She's only trying. And I love her. Can you love her on my behalf?"

"Ng..."

"Thanks. Give her back the phone."

Nono gave Fifi back the phone. "Hey..."

"I am going to sleep now. I will see you."

"Ok. I am almost home."

"Ok. I love you."

"I love you too."

He hung up. Fifi laughed. "I am sorry to for my driving. I was scared."

Nono nodded. Fifi started the car and joined the

road while Nono pressed sent Neiso message.

Nono: I want nothing to do with you. Obakeng almost died in that fire. You are sick and twisted. I can't believe I even agreed to killing in the first place. You are the worst human I have ever met. I hope Obakeng never comes back to you.

Fifi relaxed driving home.

“You are going to have a wonderful stay with us.”

Nono looked at her and remained in quiet. Fifi smiled then stopped staring at the smoke as she took a turn towards her house. She parked the car her heart racing and looked at the huge fire that the fire fighters was trying to control. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath. She stepped out of the car and took Etsile who is was sleeping out. The neighbors looked at her.

Fifi sighed trying to be spot her man. Grace walked over.

“Hey...”

Fifi sighed. “Hi. Where is Obakeng?”

Grace looked at her. “No one has gotten inside yet.”

“He came out. I spoke to him. He was out with the kids.”

“He called you?”

“Yes. He must be somewhere. Has the ambulance arrived? I am worried about Yame. I think she needs to see the doctor. She has problems breathing.”

Fifi walked back to the car and took out her phone. She called him while staring at the fire glad her car had been pushed away from the it.

“The number you have,-“

Grace looked at her. Fifi sighed. “His phone is off. Maybe he went to the hospital.”

“Fifi no one came out of the house. I saw the fire when it started. No one came out.”

“I spoke to him minutes back. He is out. I think he already went to the hospital.”

Fifi looked around. A police officer walked over to her.

“Dumelang.. “

“Hello, did an ambulance come? My husband said he was out minutes back together with my kids.”

The police officer shook his head. “No one came out. If there is anyone inside, he or she is still inside because all doors were locked.”

“No. My husband is out. I think he’s somewhere..”
She walked around. “Babe! Babe!”

Grace pulled Fifi to the side.

“No one came out Fifi. I am sorry.”

“I spoke to him.”

“I don’t think he came out.”

Fifi smiled. “Grace.. I just spoke to him. He’s out.”

Grace sadly looked at her. “I am sorry. No one came out.”

Fifi laughed. Then stopped. “I was talking to him. He said he was sleeping. He is not inside...”

Tears filled Grace’s eyes. “I am sorry.”

“Why are you crying. My husband is here. He is fine.”

She walked around through the crowd. “Obakeng!”

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[04/23, 05:55]':

Sins Unforgiven

#71

Fifi held her son properly looking around. She turned and Grace looked at her.

“Fifi..”

“Please hold him. I can’t look properly holding him. There is too much smoke too.”

Grace took the baby and swallowed as Fifi walked through the gate but the police held her back.

“You are not-“

“I am looking for my husband and children. No one is telling me anything. He was the one inside the house but he came out. I..”

Fifi looked at the house in flames. She unlocked her phone and called him again.

“The number you have dialed is not available at the moment. Please try again later, thank you.”

“No one came out of the house. The burglar bar is still locked meaning whoever is inside is inside.”

Fifi shook her head. “I spoke to my husband minutes back. He said he is out. He is not in the house.”

“All burglar bars are locked.”

Fifi pushed him off and walked through her gate passing her car. One of the fire fighters walked over.

“Mam-“

“I am looking for my husband. And my two kids. Babies. They are triplets. The boy was with me. The girls were with him.”

“Where were they?”

“Inside but he said he was out. And that he was sleeping. I am trying to look for him but I can’t find him.”

The fire fighter looked at her. “What’s your name?”

“Legaufi Mojalefa. My husband is Obakeng Mojalefa. Our kids...two girls. Babies. Yame and Yaone. They are with him. I just need help finding him. No one wants to help me.”

“Ok.. I will help you look. They were inside the house?”

She nodded. “Yes. He was inside. I went to collect my sister in-law. I left him here but I spoke to him.”

She took out her phone and opened her call log.

“Here. Here... I spoke to him.”

The fire fighter looked at the time of the call. “We were here ten minutes before that. If he got out it means he got out before that but all doors in and bars are still locked.”

Fifi looked at him. “He said he was out with the kids. And that they were ok. He said he was ok. Be said

he was ok...that we were going to be ok..." Tears filled her eyes. "He is fine. I just need to find him."

"No one came out."

Fifi stepped back shaking her head. "I spoke to him. I spoke to him. He is out...I just need to find him."

"I am sorry-"

"I need to find my husband. He...I think he went to the hospital. My youngest daughter...she has trouble breathing. He may have taken her to the hospital. I spoke to him."

"I am sorry Mrs. Mojalefa."

"There is nothing to be sorry about. I need help finding my husband!"

She turned and walked out. Grace looked at her.

"Fifi..."

"I am going to the hospital."

Grace handed Etsile to her husband and ran after Fifi who was walking to the Jeep. She pulled her and held her hands.

“Legaufi! He is in there! Yes, you spoke to him but he is inside! I am sorry. I am sorry!”

Fifi stared at her blankly.

“I am sorry! I am sorry Legaufi. He is not out. He is not out. The girls are not out. All burglar bars are locked.”

“I spoke to him. I spoke to him.” Fifi mumbled to herself. “I spoke to him.)

“I know...I know and I am sorry.”

Fifi smiled then looked at her ring. She laughed.

“No.”

Grace hugged her. Fifi shook her head. “No. No .. you didn’t see him leave. Just because you didn’t see him leave..it doesn’t mean he is not out.”

“Legaufi...he’s gone.”

“Gone where? I spoke to my husband. He said he is out. I heard him... He is out.”

“God help us...” Grace looked at her tearfully.

Fifi shook her head. “I spoke to him. I did...I am not

crazy. My man is not in that house.” Tears filled her eyes. “He is not in there. My kids are not in there Grace. They are not. He said he got our wedding picture frame. It was after you called me. I was already on my way back.”

“I don’t know what’s going on Fifi but no one left the house. I wish I knew what to tell you.”

“Don’t tell me anything Grace. Because my husband is somewhere waiting for me and I am wasting time. They are probably crying. He can’t handle them alone. He needs help.”

Lori’s car pulled over, he stepped out and put his hands on his head staring at the house up in flames. His knees got weak as he slowly sat on the ground, his energy seeping out.

Fifi walked to him. “Lets go the hospital. I spoke to Obakeng. He said he was out. With the kids.”

Lori looked at him, tears in his eyes. Fifi shook her head.

“We need to look for him. I don’t think he’s here.”

Lori put his hands on his face. Fifi looked at everyone staring at her, her head spinning and aching.

The police walked to her. “We are sorry about your loss but we have a few questions-“

“What loss? What don’t you understand?! I spoke to him! He is alive!”

Someone took her phone and recorded Fifi yelling.

“He is alive... He is fine. I just need to find him.”

She looked around and walked to the car. Her legs got heavier as she walked. She called him again.

“The number you have-“

She cut the call shaking. Lori got up and walked towards her and handed her his phone. Fifi took it and looked at the message.

Bax: Hey. I want to call but a text is better. You are more than just a friend to me, you are my brother. And I will forever appreciate the time I had with you. You were one of the highlights in my life. In you I found a lot and learnt a lot. I hope in my next life, we

meet again. Please tell Fifi it wasn't painful. Not for me or the kids. She is going to cry and lose hope, tell her not to. I think I was just a season in her life. Or vice versa. I died a happy man. I never knew that was a thing but I died happy laitaka. What more could I have wanted. I had the most beautiful wife and beautiful kids. I would choose them all over if I could. Tell her I love her. So much too. She was amazing. The last months have been the best of my life. I could have never guessed it would end like this but that's just life. Tell her not to cry too much. She will find a man who will love her. I know he is there. Tell her to take care of Etsile, her protector. Teach her how things are done at work. That's hers. Tell her I am looking over her... Me and the girls. Till we meet again...

Fifi shook her head. She got off the car and staggered trying to walk back to the house.

She screamed as he pulled her back. Grace hugged her.

“No...no! Obakeng! No! No!”

“I am sorry Fifi..”

“No!”

She screamed crying as her entire body shook violently. From a distance Nono just stared, her brain failing to comprehend what was going on. She looked at Fifi he as she cried so much that he everyone just stared at her.

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[04/23, 05:55]':

Sins Unforgiven

#72

Grace held Fifi tightly, her own tears rolling down. Fifi fought her grip trying to go to the burning house. Her heart broke into million pieces as the fire progressed destroying everything.

She crawled screaming. Grace sat down holding

her tightly.

“I am sorry Fifi.”

“Obakeng!”

Lori looked down crying. Fifi kicked her legs fighting off Grace. The female police officer helped Grave hold her down.

“Leave me! Obakeng!”

A lady who stayed down the street sniffed crying. Neiso drove over and slowed down staring at the burning house. Her hands shook while her amounts sweated. She looked at Fifi crying then at the house. She stopped the car shaking then stepped out. The fire was so big, she had never seen such a big fire before. She staggered back in her car, her hand over her mouth.

She stepped on the accelerator and drove off. Nono sat down, tears filling her eyes though she couldn't yet find the energy to open her mouth and cry. She couldn't seem to remember how you even cry.

Fifi gasped unable to breathe. The two ladies held

her down but she kept fighting, her strength startling both of them. She coughed unable to breathe as her heart pounded fast and hard against her chest. She Grace's dress tearing it fighting to breathe.

She gasped trying to get up but the two ladies overpowered her and the more they pushed her down the more she got weak. She slowly melted in their hands and stopped moving.

Grace sniffed. "I think she's fainted."

The police officer sat on her butt and let her tears roll down at last. Grace wiped hers with the back of her hand.

"We need an ambulance."

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Lori watched as the ambulance drove off with Fifi as the sun begun rising. The fire was slowly getting manageable.

Lori's phone rang. He took it out and picked Kabo's call.

"Lori, what's going on?"

"Bax is gone mister...Bax is gone."

"Gone where? What's going on?"

"He is gone Kabo... He's gone."

"Gone where? I am on my way. What's going on?"

"The house was on fire. He was inside...with the girls..."

"Lori what are you saying? I don't understand."

"He was in the house. It's over...he's gone Kabo... Bax o tsamaile.." Lori sniffed rubbing his tears. "Bax is gone."

"Lori...I don't understand. I spoke to him maabane."

"Bax is no more laitaka.. he's no more. It's over."

"Lori...come on...don't joke like that.."

"And his girls...it's over.." Lori looked down crying.

"O ile Bax... "

On his way from Serowe, Kabo stopped the car in the high way. Bonolo looked at him.

“Lori wareng? O seka wa tshameka yalo.”

Lori cried loudly. “He is not coming back.”

Bonolo watched him step out of the car as a tear rolled down. She stepped out of the car worriedly.

“Kabo...”

Kabo shook his head. “Lori...”

“He is gone.”

“Not Bax. Not Bax...”

“The girls are gone too.”

“Not Bax...” More tears filled Kabo’s eyes. “Eseng Bax..”

“O ile...”

Kabo sat in the road holding the phone.

In Maun, rragwe Obakeng called Nono again but her phone rang unanswered. He dialed Lori and this time it rang.

He took a deep breath as Lori answered.

“Hello?”

“Lori, I am hearing Obakeng’s house burnt down. Is he there with you?”

Lori remained quiet.

“Lori? Hello?”

“The house burnt down.”

“Eish... is he with you? And Fifi and the kids?”

“She has been admitted.”

“Was she burnt?”

“No.”

“Is Bax with you?”

“No.”

“I am trying to call him but his phone is not going through. I want to talk to him.”

“I think you should come to Gaborone.”

“Yes. I am driving. I am waiting for his mother.”

“Ok.”

“When you get to him, let me talk to him.”

Lori sniffed. Rragwe Obakeng frowned.

“Lori, is everything ok?”

“Just come.”

“What’s wrong? Is he ok?”

Mmagwe Obakeng walked over holding her handbag.

“I am done. Let’s go.”

“Lori, what’s wrong?”

Loti hung up. Rragwe Obakeng looked at his phone then walked out worriedly.

Nono called back. He picked getting in his car.

“Nonofo..”

Nono broke down crying. She cried so much rragwe Obakeng put his hand over his chest as his limbs got cold.

Neiso paced in her house shaking. She rubbed her hands together then sat down only to stand up. Her intestines twisted painfully as tears itched her eyes.

“He is fine Neiso...you are just panicking...he’s fine...he’s fine. He’s ok.. he’s fine...”

She slowly sat on her floor then laid down, her heart beating abnormally. She got up and paced.

“He’s fine. He’s ok. Calm down...calm down...calm down...”

She continued talking to herself like a mad woman.

At the hospital later that morning, Lori looked at Fifi who was sleeping. He held her hand. She slowly opened her eyes. She looked around with a frown.

“Lori...”

He forced a smile. “Hey...”

She took a deep breath, her memory foggy. She cleared her throat. “What’s going on?”

He looked at her. “Uh.. you fainted.”

“Oh...where’s Obakeng? Is he here?”

He looked at her confused. The doctor walked in. Lori looked at him.

“She...”

Fifi sat upright. “Are you ok? Where is Obakeng?”

The doctor sighed. “The mind can play tricks on us. It is trying to protect her from the crushing memory. Hi Fifi...your name is Fifi right?”

Fifi nodded. “Yes. Where is my husband? Is he here?”

“Lie down. Relax. And take a deep breath for me.”

Fifi laid back down and took a deep breath. She looked at Lori confused. The detective looked at Lori.

“Selective memory. The brain works in mysterious ways. She will remember...I think we should let her be. Till someone close to her can tell her. We don't want her having a heart attack and dying.”

Fifi looked at them. “Lori where is Obakeng? Has he went to Palapye to drop off the kids? I should get ready. When he comes back we are going on a surprise trip.”

Lori sadly looked at her, tears filled his eyes that he turned and walked out.

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[04/23, 05:55]':

Sins Unforgiven

#73

At SSK International Airport, Rragwe Obakeng walked over to Lori's car with his wife behind him. He jumped in at the front while mmagwe Obakeng took the backseat.

Rragwe Obakeng looked at him. "Where is he?"

Lori started the car in silence and reversed out of the parking space then drove off.

"Lori, where is Obakeng?"

Lori drove in silence slipping into his own word. A while later he parked at the gate. The fire was gone but the police was still there. They all stepped out of the car.

Lori sniffed and pointed at the house. "He is in there."

Rragwe Obakeng looked at him confused. "He is where?"

"Inside."

Mmagwe Obakeng looked at the burnt house. “With the police?”

Lori shook his head. “He was inside when it burnt down. He, Yaone and Yame. They burnt with the house.”

Mmagwe Obakeng shook her head. “No. Where is my boy?”

Lori rubbed his eyes and walked back to his car. Mmagwe Obakeng looked at her husband then at the house. She opened the gate trying to run over but the police held her back.

“My son is in there! My son is in there! My son!”

“I am sorry mam but no one is allowed into the scene.”

“I want my son. My son is in there. He is in there!”

“I am sorry.”

Mmagwe Obakeng screamed crying. “Obakeng!”

Rragwe Obakeng staggered back as shock and confusion made it hard for him to think. He turned to Lori who was crying standing by his car then

looked at his wife crying.

He shook his head not wanting to believe...unable to believe. Mmagwe Obakeng cried that the neighbors walked out of their houses yet again.

Grace looked over and walked back in her house, she hadn't stopped crying. Her husband looked at her.

“Estile is sleeping.”

She nodded. “I didn't understand what was going on at first...I saw the fire in the kitchen. It was so big...the curtains were burning and...” She bit her lower lip. “I...I was...I froze. I should have called the police right then. The fire was only in the kitchen then. Maybe they could have been saved.”

Grace's husband hugged. “You did amazing.”

“Amazing how? He is dead..so are the babies. I could have done way better.”

“Babe-“

“We should have...I should-“

“Babe, there was nothing anyone could do. He most probably would not have escaped. The fire closed him in. I know you feel bad. So do I. He was a great friend actually. He was a great person. But there was nothing anyone could do. The fire escalated way too quickly...”

Grace rubbed her cheek. “They are all gone...all at once. It’s unfair. They just got married. They are newlyweds. It’s not even a year...it’s unfair.”

“I know. I can’t imagine what she’s going through..”

Grace sat down and put her hands on her face shaking. A cry escaped through her lips. Her husband sat down hugging her.

Mmagwe Obakeng cried on her knees while her husband stood by the gate, hands in his head.

Tears filled his eyes as he tried imagine what might have happened.

A tear fell. He could still hear Obakeng talking in his head. His laughter...another tear fell, pain slowly consuming him mixed with disbelief.

The house had been burnt to the ground. He stared at the police then turned trying to come into terms with what he was seeing.

“Where is Fifi?”

“At the hospital. She had fainted but now she can’t remember anything. The doctor says her brain is trying to protect her from the crushing memory.”

“Take me there.”

He walked to the car. Lori jumped in and drove off leaving mmagwe Obakeng who was still crying.

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At the hospital, rragwe Obakeng walked in Fifi’s

room. Lori stepped out giving them space. He looked at her sleeping then touched her hand. Fifi slowly opened her eyes.

She quickly sat upright staring at her father-in-law. She looked behind him hoping to see Obakeng but he wasn't.

“Is Obakeng with you?”

The clear confusion in her eyes saddened him.

“They won't let me leave.”

“Mma Mojalefa..”

“Where is he?”

The doctor walked in seconds later with Lori.

“Dumelang...”

Rragwe Obakeng looked at her and nodded. The doctor held Fifi's hand.

“Fifi...do you remember where you were last night?”

“Yes. At home. With my husband and kids.”

“Do you remember what happened today in the

morning?”

Fifi opened her mouth to talk but nothing came to mind.

“I...”

“Take a deep breath in... In...out...close your eyes.”

Fifi closed her eyes and took a deep breath in and exhaled.

“Relax...you are waking up...it’s in the morning... what did you do?”

Fifi’s heart started racing as she tried to remember.

“A phone was ringing...Obakeng’s phone was ringing.”

“There we go...what did he do? Just relax..”

“He...he answered. His sister needed him to pick him up.”

She opened her eyes. “Yes. And I said I would go. Etsile cried so I went with him then...” She paused.

“I am sorry Fifi..”

Fifi looked at her as every detail came back to her. The house...the fire.

“My house is on fire. My husband inside. My kids! We need to get him out. We need to get them out.”

“I am sorry for your loss Fifi. But the house burnt with them. You fainted at the scene.”

Fifi looked at Lori. “Lori...”

Lori sniffed. “I am sorry.”

Fifi shook her head. “No.”

She got off bed. “No. He is fine. I had...I...”

“He said it wasn’t painful.”

“Stop! Get out! Get out!”

He slowly walked out. Fifi looked at her father-in-law.

“He is inside...with the kids. We need to help them.”

Her tears warmed her cheeks.

“The house is gone.”

“Did.. is he out?”

He shook his head. “There is nothing.”

Fifi shook her head. “There can’t be nothing. He is there. The girls are there. There can’t be nothing. I need to go to him. He needs me.”

“The police said the fire may have closed him in and he couldn’t get out. They are saying maybe he started the fire.”

“That is crazy! That is crazy! I need to get to him. I need to get to him. I need to get to my kids.”

“There is nothing.”

Her tears rolled to her neck. She stepped back her hand over her mouth. His ‘I love you’s’ rang at the back of her head.

“No...I just met him. My kids...they are babies. They are small...they...no. He just married me.” Fifi shook her head, more tears rolling down. “No! I just...we just got married.”

Rragwe Obakeng looked at her as she shuttered down. He walked over and hugged her. She pinched herself really hard wanting to wake up as the nightmare swallowed her.

She screamed crying. "I want my husband!"

He tightened his grip around her, her body shuddered in his arms as she cried.

At the scene, the detective walked over and looked around with a colleague.

"Its either he started the fire with the intention to end his life or he was murdered. This fire was a mixture of gas and petrol. And funny how it started from the kitchen and closed him in at the bedrooms."

His colleague shook his head. "I suspect the wife. He just married her. How come she left the house just before we the house burnt down?"

"Where was she when it happened?"

"She hasn't been questioned yet but I suspect she planned it all and locked him in then left leaving the fire end him."

“And her children?”

“She gets everything her husband owned because she had nothing to her name except from the car he bought her. The business, his house, his money... it’s not an accident. It’s her. I know it’s her. The children are just small hump to her.”

Neiso packed her clothes in her bag then reached for her phone to see what people were saying. Her phone rang, she looked at Nono calling..

“What?”

“You killed him.”

“Listen to me, if I go down, I go down with you. And I have a very good alibi. If you try me, you will suffer I promise you. If I were you I would be smart. The only suspect here is Legaufi. Use that to your own advantage. She killed him. Tell the police your brother was not happy with her. Tell them she

married him for his money. She is going to jail because apart from her, they have no one else to suspect.”

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[04/23, 05:56]':

Sins Unforgiven

#74

Fifi cried so much till she couldn't breathe. The doctor walked with a nurse then took an injection.

“We are going to have to sedate her.”

Fifi shook her head crying in Rragwe Obakeng's arms. The doctor moved closer and injected her. They all watched her calm down and slowly slip out of it.

Rragwe Obakeng lifted his daughter-in-law and laid her on the bed. He rubbed his teary eyes. The

doctor looked at him.

“My condolences.”

He swallowed then looked at Fifi and covered her before walking out with weak knees. He went to the car where Lori was and got in feeling everything around him crumble.

“I don’t understand...what happened?”

Lori took a deep breath. “I don’t know but I know she is innocent. She would never hurt him. She loved him.”

“He wouldn’t kill himself. Obakeng was happy. He was happy. I spoke to him yesterday. He said he wanted to take Fifi out for fresh air. He said he missed his wife and just wanted her far from everyone.. far from everything. He was going to take her to a lodge. He had already booked them there. It was going to be a surprise for her. He said she deserved it. That was a super woman. He laughed about how he never thought he would ever have to call someone wife. He actually never thought he would ever wake up at with his clothes

ironed. Have breakfast ready. Have everything done for him like how Fifi was doing it. He wouldn't kill himself. He is was happy. I don't believe it."

"Someone broke in. It could have been Fifi and the kids. It was meant to be her and all the kids. She says Nono called asking to be picked up from Bena's house. That they had a fight and she had been kicked out. She offered to go. He was the one who was meant to go. Today was Fifi's last day alive including the kids. I can only think of one person who would want Fifi dead. It's too much of a coincidence that the fire would start in the kitchen. And the gas also happened to be open. The other door is in the living room. How come the fire started in the kitchen going to the sitting room blocking all doors? It's not a coincidence. That fire caught on too quick."

Rragwe Obakeng looked at him. "I am not going to believe my son is dead till it's proven. I don't believe it."

"He knew he was dying. He sent me a message. He knew what was coming for him. It was already too

late then. I tried calling him but his phone was off.” Lori laughed as a tear fell. “He knew what was coming. I always joked about how he is a deep sleeper...” Lori sniffed. “He said he died happy. He probably made it easy for the girls. Maybe suffocated them then waited for his death.”

A police car pulled over. Mmagwe Obakeng stepped out without shoes. She walked over to Lori’s car.

“She killed my son! She killed him!”

Rragwe Obakeng looked at her weak. She screamed. “She killed my son! She needs to get arrested. She had every motive to kill him. She killed him.”

Lori looked at rragwe Obakeng. “Fifi didn’t do it. I know she didn’t. She would never.”

Mmagwe Obakeng continued. “She wanted his things. His money. She killed him.”

At the scene, the fire fighters cut into the metal burglar bars and kicked down the burnt door. The

roof was gone and almost all the house. The landlord stood outside the gate, her hands on her waist watching. They walked past the kitchen going to what looked like the sitting room.

One of the fire fighters looked at the burnt door.

“There is another door. Couldn’t he have fought to use that one?”

The other fire fighter behind him chuckled. “Don’t play with fire laitaka. Us who are outside the house can say all we want but the one inside is faced with the situation. All doors were locked so if this was not suicide, it was murder. Whoever it is locked him inside the house. Yes, he could have used that other door but remember, the fire was fast and he had two babies with him. He could most probably save himself and get bad injuries while fighting to break the door but the kids would have died. Or did what he did, realized that he was locked inside, call us in hopes that we come on time and save him. The problem was that burglar bar. The lock on it is not a joke. And our system le yone is poor. I mean, we arrived when obviously whoever was inside was

dead. We should have long gotten in the house but we are only getting permission now. I always say, if your house is burning and neighbors don't come to your rescue, we will arrive when everything has been destroyed. That man had a choice, either save himself and the kids die or stay with his kids. So while waiting for help, he called everyone he could think of and said goodbyes."

"Eish...and in such houses there is no where to hide."

"No where to run. I heard people outside talking about all he could have done, this is fire we are talking about. It's easier to say anything when you are not facing the fire."

They walked down the passage and walked inside the first room.

"Master bedroom."

Everything was black and burnt. They could hardly recognize anything. They walked to another door and walked inside the ensuite.

The ceiling had fallen on top of the tub. They walked

in their protective clothing breathing through the masks then removed the burnt ceiling from the tub. One of them paused staring at the half burnt wet blanket and what seemed like a head under the blanket.

“Is that...”

“Don’t touch! Call the police in.”

“Maybe he’s be alive!”

He removed the blanket and looked at the man in the tub full of water holding two babies inside. One of the fire fighter took off his glove and put his hand on his neck then shook his head sadly. He touched the babies and moved back.

“Heat and smoke...they are dead. Let’s look at the other rooms then we go. Eish...this is painful.”

Neiso sat in her house trying to cover her tracks. Maybe if she found a man no one would suspect

her. It would show the police that she had no intention of killing anyone.

She needed a solid plan. She thoughtfully called Nono.

“Hello?”

“Is he late?”

“No one survived.. he is gone. I killed my brother.”

“Nono..”

“I killed him..I killed him.”

“Nono-“

“I killed him.”

“No.. Nono..”

“I called him...it should have been Fifi .. I killed the kids. I killed my brother. I don't deserve to live.”

“I am sorry. I will see you at work on Monday.”

“Work? Work when my brother is dead? Work?”

“We will talk. Bye.”

Neiso hung up and saved the recording smiling.

Nono called her back.

“Hello?”

“I am going to the police.”

“You want to be sentenced to death because someone died.”

“That someone is my brother. You can't be roaming around like you do did not kill him. I am going to report you .”

“You are going to jail because you are an accomplice and you have no evidence. I am getting my lawyer in on this. Maybe it would be nice to have both you and Fifi in jail.”

“You are not getting away with this!”

“I did nothing wrong. I was at home with my mother. I have a strong alibi sweetie. You are playing with your own freedom. You know it was...” She paused.

“Nono, I am also hurting. I don't believe he is head. Maybe he escaped.”

“Escaped when your people locked him in?”

“I have to go.”

Neiso hung up and called her lawyer.

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Sins Unforgiven

#75

Kabo parked his car at Obakeng's house. His heart raced as he stared at the burnt house. Bonolo looked immediately noticing Legaufi's car.

“Was everyone in the house?”

He shook his head feeling something sit on his throat. He slowly to stepped out and looked at the house. Bonolo's phone rang as Kabo stood by the gate, hands on his head. She picked.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I am about to leave so I come there. Ke emetsi

basi.”

Bonolo sighed. “I am in Gaborone. My cousin’s house burnt down and I think her husband was burnt inside.”

“Eish, but this is the only time I get go see you. After that we wait three months. Should I come to Gaborone?”

“It will be too expensive for you. I am sorry but she also needs me. It’s that cousin who was getting married.”

“I can come there. I miss you.”

“Where will we stay? Kana Fifi’s house is in ashes. Right now I am hoping that I get accommodation from the husband’s friend. Hopefully his wife agrees.”

“I have a little money saved. We can sleep at a lodge. It’s tonight akere? Tomorrow you are going back right?”

“Yes.”

“Perfect. I can afford one night in Gaborone. I am

coming. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

She took a deep breath then looked at Kabo who now had his hands on his face. She stepped out of the car and hugged him unable to imagine what he was going through.

At Lori’s house, mmagwe Obakeng wiped her tears with the back of her hand.

“He was killed!”

Rragwe Obakeng looked at his wife. “Why would Fifi kill her own kids? Can you hear yourself? I am not surprised that you would even say such things because you hate Fifi. You have always hated her. And no one has proved it’s Obakeng in the house. Maybe there was no one in the house.”

“She is responsible!”

“I am not going to let you attack that poor girl! Obakeng chose that girl! He loved her! He loves her.”

“She was after his money.”

Rragwe Obakeng stood up with Lori’s car keys.

“Where are you going? We should be informing relatives that our son was murdered!”

“Till there is evidence that he is dead, I am not telling anyone!”

He walked out and got in the car then drove off. His phone rang then he quickly picked.

“Hello?”

“Are we speaking to Mr. Mojalefa?”

“Yes.”

“We just wanted to tell you that your son was found in one piece in the house together with the kids but unfortunately not alive. My condolences. We were asking if you could come and identify him and the kids. Thank you.”

At Bus rank, Lorato held her bag sitting von her wheelchair and called Fifi. The phone rang unanswered still. She called her again and this time she answered.

“Hello? Fifi I have arrived.”

“Hi. Fifi can’t talk now. I have been seeing you were calling but Fifi is not able to talk right now. Who are you?”

“Her sister. Is she ok?”

“If you are her sister, please come to the hospital.”

Lorato swallowed. “Is she ok?”

“I suggest you come to the hospital.”

Mmagwe Obakeng looked at Nono as she walked inside Lori's husband. Nono tearfully looked at her mother and started crying.

Her mother walked over and hugged her. Nono cried so much, her heart aching. Her mother sniffed crying too.

“I helped Neiso kill him.”

Her mother frowned and stepped back.

“What?”

“Neiso called me saying she had a plan of getting Obakeng back. She said she could arrange for Fifi and the kids to get burnt in the house. I was supposed to get Obakeng out of the house so that Neiso's people can break in and start the fire but Fifi came instead of Obakeng.”

Mmagwe Obakeng put her hand over her mouth in shock.

“I am going to the police.”

“You...you...no...”

Nono looked at her mother crying. “I am sorry...”

“No.”

“It was not meant to be him.

“No...”

“It was meant to be Fifi. It was supposed to be Fifi.”

Mmagwe Obakeng slowly sat down, tears blurring her eyesight. Nono cried even more.

“It wasn’t meant to be him. I am going to the police.”

“And go to jail. Am I losing both my kids?”

“I am sorry.”

“What is Neiso saying?”

“That we should blame Legaufi.”

“Yes. She is the only suspect.”

“I spoke to Obakeng. I am not going to lie.”

“You will go to jail for a very long time Nonofu! The police won’t find anything. Either way it was meant to be her. Let her go to jail because she is not getting anything from my son’s things.”

At the police station, the young detective sat thoughtfully in his office. The older detective walked in and looked at him.

“They are on their way to get the wife. I will question her.”

“I don’t think it was her. It was not her. Someone broke in that house as soon as she left. She used her husband’s car. Whoever it was thought it was the husband and assumed the wife was inside.”

The older detective frowned. “And why would anyone want to burn her inside?”

“Ex boyfriend. Someone but I don’t buy that it’s her. They just got married and her babies died.”

“She took her favorite child and left the other ones to die. It would have been too suspicious to take them all so she took one.”

“And for what?”

“His assets. For insurance money.”

The young detective shook his head. That woman's cries were not fake.

Rragwe Obakeng looked at the body covered with a black bag. The police officer unzipped the back. He swallowed staring at his son's face. Tears filled his eyes. The police zipped him up.

“We will wait for his autopsy results but they suspect heat and the smoke killed them.”

Rragwe Obakeng put his hands on his face crying.

“The girls are here. Two...”

He wiped his tears sniffing then looked at the girls nodding. The police officer sighed.

“I am sorry for your loss.”

At the hospital, Lorato looked at her sister and held her hand.

“Fifi..”

She shook her gently. Fifi slowly woke up. She looked around. Lorato smiled..

“Hey..”

Fifi looked at her. Tears filled her eyes. “They are saying Obakeng is dead. He is not. They won’t listen to me. They won’t listen to me. Everyone keeps saying he is dead. He is not. I spoke to him. He said we were going to be ok.”

“Fifi-“

Fifi shook her head. “He is not. I spoke to him. He is fine.”

The police walked in. Lorato looked at them confused.

“Dumelang, we are here to take you for questioning. We are sorry for your loss.”

The doctor walked in with Fifi's discharge forms.

At the police station, the detective looked at Fifi, her tears not moving him a bit.

“What happened to Obakeng? Start right from the beginning. I just know every finger points at you. If I were you I would just tell the truth and plead guilty for a lesser sentence.”

He looked at her with a serious face. “Start talking.”

A DAY LATER...

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Good morning, just got freed from Facebook jail.
Let's continue

[04/23, 05:56]':

Sins Unforgiven

#76

A Day Later...

The lawyer looked at Rragwe Obakeng.

“They are going to release her e bile good thing they kept her there now we have something to use. They are lazy to do proper investigations so they try to get the first person they suspect.”

“Thank you.”

“It’s ok. The real murderer is there. I also don’t believe your son killed himself. People usually hang themselves. Or overdose. They choose the easy way out. The less painful way. He died a painful death. All of them.”

Rragwe Obakeng nodded and sighed. “Thank you. We are going now right? I don’t want in those cells for another second.”

“Yes.”

The last stood up and walk out with rragwe Obakeng locking his door. Rragwe Obakeng answered his ringing phone getting in his car.

“Hello?”

“Hi. Is Fifi out?”

“We are going to get her out. The lawyer is positive.”

Wame sighed. “Thank God. I think Etsile can feel his parents’s absence. His sisters too. He is becoming restless.”

“I know. Thank you for taking him.”

“He is grandson. I know I was not Obakeng’s real mother, I just happen to look like her but Etsile is my grandson.”

“Thank you for your help.”

“It’s ok. I know this is hard for you. I am sorry. I still can’t believe he is gone but we were blessed to have him in our lives.”

“Yes.”

“If you need anything, call me. I am always there. You don’t have to deal with it all alone.”

“Thank you.”

He hung up and took a deep breath then started his car and drove behind the lawyer.

Mmagwe Obakeng sat in Lori’s house staring into nothing. Nono looked at her then leaned back on the couch, her eyes closed.

She tearfully sighed opening her eyes then looked at her mother who looked lost in her thoughts.

“I spoke to him. He called when Fifi was driving. He spoke to her. I could hear him. He reminded her of the day they had first met. He said.. he said he would marry her again if he could and that he was thankful for the kids she gave him.” Nono sniffed. “He loved her. He asked me not to be hard on her. She doesn’t deserve to be in jail when she did

nothing wrong. Was loving him wrong?”

Her mother looked at her. “So who should go to jail?”

“I was an accomplice on his murder. He didn’t want Neiso. He hated her.”

“So Neiso should go to jail? She wasn’t there when the incident happened! Stop stressing me Nonofu!”

Nono looked away letting tears roll down. She sniffed staring at the walls. Her mother looked at her.

“That woman brought bad luck to him with her prostitution. I would rather have her in jail than with my son!”

“Obakeng is dead and you would rather focus on your hate for Fifi than getting justice for your son? What kind of a mother are you?”

“After killing my son you-“

“I was an accomplice. Neiso killed her and you are protecting her still.”

“I am protecting you! I am protecting you! You are

going to jail if you say anything. You think Neiso is going to go to jail? She won't go to jail. She was using you and if you say anything you are definitely going down alone."

"So Fifi is the one you would rather gets jailed? My brother loved her. That's the mother of his children. Etsile will not suffer."

"What children because they are dead?"

Nono looked at his mother then stood up and walked out. Mmagwe Obakeng followed after her.

"If you do anything and I will gladly dis own you! Do you hear me? I will dis own you!"

Nono walked out through the gate. Mmagwe Obakeng staggered back in the house, she put her hand over her chest, tears filling her eyes.

Kabo looked at Bonolo who sat at the front seat with her boyfriend at the backseat holding his bag

on his lap. Bonolo turned to him, he winked at her, she blushed turning away.

Kabo parked at bus rank. Her boyfriend smiled.

“Thank you so much.”

“Its ok.”

The boyfriend stepped out. Kabo quickly dropped a kiss on Bonolo’s lips and smiled.

“I will see you before the end of the week.”

“Ok.”

Kabo looked at the boyfriend looking at his phone. Kabo kissed her again.

“Go.”

Bonolo stepped out of the car and joined her boyfriend.

“Waitse that guy is a good guy babe.”

“Ng...”

“I can’t believe he let us sleep in his house.”

Bonolo looked at him. “Lets go.”

They walked to the bus and paid for the tickets the door and got in the bus. She looked at her boyfriend unable to stop herself from comparing them.

He smiled. "I miss you. I am sad that period came but I love you."

Bonolo smiled. "I am sorry. I love you too."

Kabo drove back to his house talking to Lori on the phone.

"Obakeng's father got a lawyer and they are going to get her out."

"Thank God. She didn't kill him."

"No. Neiso did. I know it's her. I can feel it. It was a whole plan with Nonofu. I spoke to Bena, they got into a fight about Neiso. It happened just before they slept then early morning Nono left. No one kicked her out. Then she called Bax saying she's been kicked out, that she needs a lift. Obakeng was

going to get her but unfortunately he didn't, his wife did with his car. When Fifi drove off, whoever was hired to do it was told as soon as the white Jeep leaves, do it. Fifi was meant to die with all her kids. Neiso probably thought now it could be her turn."

"What is Nono saying?"

"I want her re le two hela. She is going to tell me what happened. No one is getting away with this."

"Neiso probably influenced her."

"She will learn the hard way."

"I just dropped off Nolo and her boyfriend."

Lori chuckled. "What was going on?"

"He came to see her."

Lori laughed. "You are going to hell."

"Waai yone ke yame. I am just waiting for Nolo to end it. Their long distant relationship will work to my advantage. It's only a matter of time till it all ends."

"Sure laitaka."

Kabo hung up driving home. He thought of Nono then sighed letting it go.

At the police station, the lawyer looked at the older detective while he waited for Fifi to be brought out.

“You are going to lose your job wena. I am happy you kept my client here unlawful. You have nothing on her, we will meet in court. Le tlwaela batho lona.”

A police officer brought Fifi over. The lawyer looked at her and sighed.

“Hi...”

Fifi looked at him and nodded. She got her things back then they walked out. Rragwe Obakeng stepped out of his car staring at her then looked at the lawyer.

“Thank you.”

“You are welcome.”

Rragwe Obakeng opened the car door for her and helped his daughter in-law inside. He walked round the car and got in then drove off.

“Do you want anything to eat?”

Fifi shook her head. “I want to see my kids and my husband. They said they were found dead. I don’t believe them. I don’t.”

He swallowed driving. “He was moved to a mortuary last night. Do you want us to pass by seeing them?”

She looked at him. “I want to see him.”

He nodded driving.

At the morgue, a man led them where they were. Rragwe Obakeng took a deep breath feeling heaviness in weigh him down further. The man opened the door to a room. They walked in with him.

Fifi's heart raced as he opened a big drawer slightly. She looked at him, her hands shaking. She looked at her father in law then turned back to Obakeng. She touched his face.

“Babe...Babe...”

Rragwe Obakeng stepped back trying to keep himself together.

Fifi shook her head. “No...Obakeng. No...”

Her tears fell on him. She shook the dead body crying.

“Obakeng! Obakeng! Come back to me babe...God bring him back.. Bring him back. You said there was no leaving this time around...come back to me.”

They watched her cry holding onto him. Rragwe Obakeng sniffed rubbing his eyes. Her heart wrenching cries brought tears to his eyes.

“Come back to me... God what have I done to you? What have I find to deserve this?”

The man opened the rest of the drawers with the girls. Fifi looked at her kids dropping to her knees

she slowly crawled over and hysterically cried till she couldn't anymore.

Rragwe Obakeng walked over to where she sitting on the floor and picked her up.

“Thank you.”

He walked out with her and put her in the car. He got in and drove to a hotel knowing taking her back to Lori's house was the worst idea ever.

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At the hotel, rragwe Obakeng led Fifi inside the hotel room. Fifi sat down on the bed silently crying.

“Your grandmother is on her way with your grandfather. I told them this morning. Your sister had to leave last night though she asked to keep informed. Your friend said he is on his way. I am sorry Fifi. I wish it was all a dream...I wish we could all just wake up. I know you didn't kill him. Etsile is with your other mother in-law. We took him from

your neighbors.”

He looked at her tears and sat besides her. “God will see us through this.”

“He hates me. God hates me. He will strip me off everything I have. He wants me dead.”

He pulled her in his arms, Fifi held on crying. Her tears slowly wet his shirt. He rubbed his tears with the back of his hand unable to stop them. He too couldn't understand why God would take him away from everyone. His only son...

He wiped off another tear. “God doesn't hate you Fifi. I don't know why he let this happen but it's not hate. He will never put us through what he knows we can't handle.”

“I can't handle it. I can't. I can't do this anymore.”

He cupped her face and looked at her. “You are not alone. You have Etsile. You have your grandparents. You have me. I am here and I will stand with you through this. Don't feel alone.” He sniffed. “I am right here. We will deal with the pain together.”

He wiped away her tears then took out a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped her nose. “You don’t have to handle it alone. Matter of fact, I won’t allow you to handle it alone when we are all there.”

She put her head on his shoulder.

“I want the pain to go away.”

He rubbed her back fighting his own emotions. Her cries slowly died down as she breathed on his neck. He tried to lay her down but she clung on to his shirt. He let her be and just held her for the longest time till her breathing was calm. He pulled away and looked in her eyes then tucked her hair behind her ear.

“Sleep. I will arrange for food. When you wake up you will eat.”

“I am not hungry.”

He laid her down on the bed and pulled her up the bed to the pillow. He put her head on the pillow. Tears filled Fifi’s eyes again as she looked at him.

“Fifi...rest.”

His phone vibrated from his pocket.

“You can go. Thank you.”

He looked in her eyes, his heart racing, he closed the inches between them grazed his lips on hers then really kissed her.

She closed her eyes as her tears fell and put her hand on his chest kissing him back, her mind shutting down every other thought, wanting to forget it. He kissed her more deepening the kiss as her body caught a flame.

Rragwe Obakeng’s weapon say harder than before filling his pants. He pulled away, his heart raced sweat formed on his forehead. Fifi looked at him, her ravished lips slowly parted.

He leaned over and kissed her again focusing his mind on the way she kissed him. She touched his shoulders pulling him on top of her. With hurried moves, he pulled out her pyjamas, she quickly kicked them off, their breathing fast and heavy. He touched her warm body as she unbuckled his belt

then put her hand inside and touched it. He took out letting it drop heavily on her thighs. It hardly fit her hand and it was so hard. He rubbed the monster on her overflowing wetness and #removed. (Kindly join the group and wait there, the scene will be posted at night.)

https://www.facebook.com/groups/809549596663175/?ref=share_group_link

At the police station, Nono walked in rubbing her hands together. She took a deep breath standing by the front desk.

“Dumelang, I am here to report a crime, a murder.”

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[04/23, 05:56]':

Sins Unforgiven

#77

The female police officer looked at Nono after she finished narrating had happened.

“So you were an accomplice to the murder? Would you have reported if your sister in-law actually died? Because now it seems you are here because it’s your brother who died.”

Nono swallowed tearfully.

“I can’t believe we have people ba go tswana le wena. How do you hate someone to a point of wanting them dead? You had every intention to kill her and her children. What kind of a human being are you?”

“I wasn’t thinking straight.”

“You were! You were thinking straight. You are an evil person. You deserve to rot in jail. What kind of

hatred is this? So were you going to be happy if she died? You were going to rejoice? Huh?”

She looked down crying.

“O seka wa lela! You are an evil person monyana ke wena. I have never seen such before. Just wait there mma, we are going to pick your friend. Both of you are going to rot in prison.”

Nono sniffed as the police officer pressed the landline. Nono’s phone rang, she sniffed taking it out and picked Lori’s call.

“Hello?”

“Are you at home?”

“No.”

“Where are you? I want to talk to you.”

“I am at the police station.”

“Doing what?”

“Reporting myself.” She looked up crying.

“You did it with Neiso didn’t you?”

“It was a mistake.”

“The fire was meant for Fifi right?”

She burst into a loud cry. Lori sighed.

“But why? What did Fifi do to you? I don’t understand.”

She cried even more.

“And now you killed your brother. All for what Nono? When did you become this person? To think of how much he loved you.”

“I made a mistake.”

Lori hung up. The police officer looked at her.

“Come this way mma so you can answer for your crimes. I hope they hang you. Satan.”

Rragwe Obakeng dressed up and covered his daughter in-law with a sheet then walked out. He

put his hand on his chest as the near death experience he had had on top of her flashed in his mind. He took a deep breath as guilty weighed him down.

He still couldn't wrap his mind over what had just happened. He quickly walked to his car and sighed. He couldn't help but think Obakeng was watching. Tears filled his eyes then he started his car and drove off.

His phone rang, he swallowed taking it out of his pocket then looked at his wife calling.

He took a deep breath and picked, his heart pounding.

“Hello?”

“Nono is at the police.”

“Doing what?”

“I don't know. She is confused. She's hurting. She is going to say things to the police and make it look like she killed her brother. She is blaming herself.”

“Ok. I will go and get her.”

“They have locked her up. Bring a lawyer. The only guilty person here is Legaufi.”

“How many times do I have to tell you that Fifi didn’t kill him? Why would she kill her children?! Nxla!”

“Then how come-“

“How come what? If you have nothing to say close that sewage mouth of yours!”

He hung up and took a deep breath answering his younger brother’s call.

“Ken...”

“Hi, how is everything?”

“Fine. I managed to get Fifi out.”

“Obakeng is at peace knowing you are there.”

Rragwe Obakeng slowed down by the traffic light .

“Yes.”

“Should we start planning for the funerals? They are done with the autopsy thing akere?”

“Yes.”

“Maybe next weekend. Together with the girls.”

“Ok.”

“I know it’s painful. I am right here. I will help less on the burden.”

“My son is one of Ken.”

“I am sorry. You had raised a good man. No one will forget that..or him. We will never forget the man he was. I had spoken to him last week. He...” Ken paused and chuckled. “He was with the kids and said that Fifi was in Tanzania getting her stock for selling. He was dealing with all three of his kids alone and..” He laughed tearfully. “He said Etsile didn’t like him. He had expected Etsile to be close to him but it was actually the girls he was close to. But he was happy. And I can tell you now that he died happy. There is nothing he would take back, he rather would do it all again. His death is an unfortunate because God took him too early but I celebrate his life. That boy was a gift from God.”

“He was.”

“I will start the arrangements.”

“Thank you.”

He hung then drove off calling back his wife.

Mmagwe Lorato smiled happily staring at Lorato.

“God works in miracles!”

Lorato frowned. “Fifi just lost her husband!”

“The husband that should have been yours. She deserves to suffer.”

“He was never mine! He was never going to be mine. He never loved me. I too never loved him. Stop cursing Fifi.”

“How do you defend her when she never even came to see you when you most needed her? When will you understand that she hates you?”

“Fifi doesn’t hate you. You hate her. I love you. Maybe you should take your energy and put it on registering that pregnancy because if you think I am

going to take care of her, think twice. I don't have money to waste!"

Her mother looked at her angrily. "What did you just say to me."

"Go and register your baby at the hospital so they can help you take care of it because if you think that child is going to be my responsibility, forget it."

"O bua le mang Lorato?"

"I am talking to you! I can't believe you made me believe you are sick when you just pregnant!"

"Get out of my house!"

"Papa left this house for Fifi and I. If there is anyone who should pack her bags it's you!"

Mmagwe Lorato looked at her in the oversized dress breathing heavily through her big swollen nose and walked away.

At the hotel in Gaborone, Fifi slowly woke up later that day, she sat upright then frowned at the pain between her legs. She laid down and laid on her side, tears filling her eyes. All thoughts filled her mind as she laid on the bed. She could just hang herself and end her life but the thought of her son being abused made her heart ache even more. Or maybe she could just kill both of them. That actually sounded like a better plan. She looked at her ring as pain struck her deep. She buried her head on the pillow crying as pain sucked out the life out of her.

TWO WEEKS LATER...

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[04/23, 05:56]':

Sins Unforgiven

#78

Two Weeks Later

In Maun, the Mojalefa relatives gathered in Rragwe Obakeng's yard in a tent. Inside with the three coffins, relatives sat still listening as Obakeng's older uncle finished talking while others sniffed tearfully. Fifi sat besides her grandmother with Ricky on the other side while she stared at their pictures placed in front of them.

She looked at Obakeng's smile and looked down, tears rolling down.

Lori stood up with Kabo to give their last words and stood in front of everyone. Lori cleared his throat and rubbed his eyes.

"My name is Lori, and this is my friend.. Kabo. We were Bax's friends. Bax and I met in high school rebala form 4 ko Maun Senior. We clicked on the first day. I had come all the way from Ghanzi. My mother had found a job in Maun. We were tight from then going forward. Teachers didn't like us together, they

called us a bad combination but what they didn't know is that I had found myself a brother. Someone I could always lean on. Someone who had my back no matter what. Bax was naturally a good person. He was caring, he was kind but he was someone who knew what he wanted and he'd always go for it no matter what." Lori looked down holding his tears. "I can never forget how..." A tear rolled down. "I can never forget how you held my back boy!" He looked at the picture. "When I thought there was way out, you had me boy, you held my hand. When life showed me dust, you were always there to help me up and dust me. Laitaka it was too early, we still had more plans."

Kabo rubbed his back moving closer sniffing. Lori looked back at the crowd stared at Fifi.

"Months back, we were watching a football game at Kabo's house. He said 'I always feared marriage but I met the one. I get excited to go home.' He was happy. He was happy with where life was taking him. He sent me a text that day and he said he died a happy man. He wasn't lying. He was happy. There

is a lot I could say and I can take the whole day...he was a great man.” He turned to the picture crying. “You were amazing boy! Look at what you are doing, you have me crying laitaka.” He chuckled crying then turned to everyone. “I want to tell you about the time we were caught stealing but...” He paused laughing. “Before you go home thinking he was perfect, you should know he was a thief too.”

Kabo chuckled. “A good one!”

The crowd laughed.

Lori looked at Kabo and smiled. “A good one but... He was an amazing brother, a wonderful father and a great husband. He was a lot of everything and we will never forget him. Never because he left a legacy...till we meet again!”

Kabo did a salute signal then walked to his seat with Lori.

The young uncle stood up. “Now time to hear it from his wife, Legaufi.”

He sat down. Fifi’s grandmother stood up and helped her up. They slowly walked to the front. Fifi

fixed her tsâle that was on her shoulders with a doek in her head and her long flared black dress. She looked at Obakeng's picture with reddish eyes then he her girls. Tears rolled down as she moved closer.

"I remember...I remember when we first met. I do. I never thought you would be the one for me. You were too handsome...too good. That's why I rejected you. I knew I loved you but.. I feared for my heart. I should have said yes the first time you asked. I should have said yes.. What am I going to do without you? Who am I going back to? It's not fair. You said you would never leave. You said this time there was no leaving. You need to come back... God please.." she looked down crying. Her grandmother held her tightly. Lorato put her hand over her mouth watching her sister cry.

"Please come back to me...God please bring him back..I will go to Church...I swear I will go to church.."

The reverend looked down rubbing his eyes. Mmagwe Obakeng stared at her emotionless.

Fifi staggered to Yame's picture. "I don't understand...mama they were just babies...why would God take them from me? They were just babies mama...why does he take all from me? God has robbed me mama...he has killed me mama..he has killed me."

Ricky looked down wearing his glasses and wiped away his tears.

Fifi held Yaone's picture. "My kids were too young.. they were too young.."

Everyone sniffed as she cried in front of them. Her grandmother hugged her tightly. Minutes later she looked at everyone breathing heavily. She wiped away her tears which kept rolling down.

"I have been praying to wake up...I want to wake up...God has reaped out my heart...he has taken it all from me. He has taken everything from me...he has taken from me.."

She covered her face with the tsâle crying. Her grandmother helped her back to her chair while she cried.

Rragwe Obakeng who had already spoken looked down rubbing his tears.

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At the graveyard, everyone sang as the coffins slowly got lowered into the grave, Fifi cried like a mad woman watching the coffins get lowered. Relatives held her to calm her down. The reverend stood in front of everyone and started praying.

“Father, you said there is time for everything. Time to born.. time to die. Time to be happy and time to cry. Father we are at the time go cry. Help us Lord, you can see the wound in our hearts. Help us, stand with us at this difficult time. Father I put your daughter in your hands..”

Fifi shook her head trying to closer.

“Take them out! Take them out! Mama!”

The reverend even more as she cried. He finished then close relatives walked over throwing handful

of soil inside the grave.

Ricky held Fifi's hand while her grandfather held her other hand, her grandmother behind. Fifi looked at Obakeng's grave and threw herself on the ground.

“No...no...”

She tried to get inside, using his manly strength, Ricky pulled her bag and helped her up then moved with her to the rest of the graves.

The men picked shovels and started filling the graves with soil. Her cries pieced through everyone's chest.

Mmagwe Obakeng sniffed standing besides her husband with no one at her side but almost everyone with Fifi. No one seemed concerned about her daughter who was in jail.

Lorato moved her wheelchair to try and get closer to her sister but with all the people standing, she couldn't seem to get anywhere closer. She slowly got off the wheel chair and fell on the ground then dragged herself with her upper body to where Fifi was sitting on the soil crying. She touched her

sister's hand. Fifi looked at her and cried more. Lorato hugged her crying silently.

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Later that day, after people had eaten again, relatives sat in the big sitting room, Fifi seated on the floor with other ladies.

The older uncle stood up.

“Today was a very difficult day. It's still is difficult and it's still going to be difficult as we accept our loss. Three at a go. I want to thank everyone who came today. Not so long ago we were gathered for his wedding and today we are gathered to send him away. May God help us all. Uh...but right now we are gathered to discuss the way forward. I spoke to my brother, rragwe Obakeng to earlier on to talk about what happens now. Obakeng leaves behind a wife and a son. Their house burnt down but I understand he was building at his plot. And also that he leaves behind his car and mostly his

company. We discussed everything without any negotiation or discussion whatsoever is left for his wife. It's legal that has it all as she was his spouse and that they were married in community of property. This means everything he leaves, including all his money is left to his wife and child."

Mmagwe Obakeng stood up. "NEVER! OVER MY DEAD BODY!" She spat on her tiled floors. "NEVER!"

Rragwe Obakeng looked at her angrily. "Dimakats'o, I swear to God, I will burry you with my hands! Do you hear me? Fifi is going to get everything because it belongs to her."

"She didn't work for anything. All she did was to spend his money. She deserves not a single thebe from his hard earned money."

Rragwe Obakeng's younger brother walked in with a man in a suit.

"Bagolo, this man says he is Obakeng's lawyer. He is here to read the will so that there is no fighting."

The man walked in and sat down as all relatives looked at him. He opened his suitcase and took out

the will.

“My name is Patrick Uyapo. I was Obakeng’s lawyer and it’s my duty to let you in on what he wanted. He had wanted to update it in the last days, unfortunately we never got to update it so we have the old one.”

They all looked at him.

“This is the will of Obakeng Mojalefa. I leave everything that is in my name respectfully to my sister, Nonofu Mojalefa, my mother Dimakats o Mojalefa and my father J oseph Pako Mojalefa...”

The lawyer looked at them. “And that’s it. But Obakeng had wanted to change it all together and put his wife and three kids on the will.”

Mmagwe Obakeng smiled. “All that you are now saying is unnecessary. Thank you.”

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[04/23, 05:56]':

Sins Unforgiven

#79

The lawyer looked at Mmagwe Obakeng.

“Uh, I am saying that because I think the right thing to do is make sure she gets I think half of everything so she can take care of herself and her son. That way we avoid court, if Mrs. Obakeng Mojalefa wishes to go to court, I am here to make sure she gets everything as she is married in community of property. If we contest it, 99% chances are that the judge will decide that the will is invalid and void as it was made way before he was married. Mrs Legaufi’s Mojalefa will get everything that belonged to her husband but we can do the right thing without going to court. Don’t forget that one of the people in the will was an accomplice to his death so automatically she is disqualified from getting anything as she killed him. This is a family matter, discuss it and tell me what you decide. Mrs. Obakeng Mojalefa, I will be there

to provide you with any information you may need, should you decide to go to court, alert me so we all start the process as soon as possible. Thank you, once again, my condolences.”

He packed his bag and walked out.

Rragwe Obakeng looked at his brother. “There is no need for court and fighting. Fifi will get everything that her husband left behind.”

Mmagwe Obakeng looked at him. “The lawyer-“

“In case you didn’t understand what he said since you dropped out at standard 2, he said that will is old and can’t be used. Legaufi is married in community of property therefore she is entitled to everything Obakeng left. He also said if you refuse, he will take you to court representing Fifi and you will not get a single thebe.”

Mmagwe Obakeng looked at him angrily. “She is not supposed to get anything she never worked for.”

“You never worked for anything too Dimakats o. You are disturbing our progress. If you can’t listen, walk out.”

Mmagwe Obakeng turned and walked out. Rragwe Obakeng looked at everyone.

“Bagolo, ke kopa maitshwarelo. Please forgive me and my wife. Like I said, Legaufi will get everything. I understand that right now she has no where to stay, I would say she stays here but the situation won't be allow so I have decided to let her stay in one of my properties in Gaborone. I already arranged with the tenants so they move out. It's a spacious two beds, I will arrange for property and also give her all the money that came in through matshidiso. Uh the other thing is that Legaufi cannot be alone at a time like this. She needs all the love and support she can get so I had asked uh Obakeng's other mother, Wame, to go back to Gaborone with Fifi and remain by her side till she can be on her own.”

Fifi's grandmother nodded. “That's ok, and we appreciate how you are standing with our grandchild. I have never been more happier that Fifi has a father in-law like you who can stand with her all the time like this. May God bless you but if

possible, I was asking if I can stay with her instead.”

The uncle nodded. “That is fine.. that is definitely fine. Legaufi, my daughter...we know it can't be easy to be in your position today. It cannot be easy to deal with a loss like this. But Obakeng's absence does not mean you are not our daughter anymore. You are our child. You are a Mojalefa and we will stand with you come what may.”

Fifi nodded looking down.

Lorato sat on her wheelchair outside pressing her phone. Banyana walked over in her black dress and heels.

“Hi.. “

Lorato raised her head and looked at her. “Hi..”

“How are you?”

“I am fine, yourself? You look good.”

Banyana smiled. “Thanks, I am good. You look nice.”

Lorato laughed. “Thank you for being nice.”

Banyana laughed too. “Thamma you still look gorgeous. How are your legs?”

“They regained feeling but I still walk.”

“Don’t be too hard on yourself.”

“Yeah, how is work?”

“Fine. Boring but fine.”

“At least you are getting paid. You are here with uh.. Lori?”

“No. I wish. But no. I am here alone. It’s so sad. I can’t imagine myself in Fifi’s situation. I can’t imagine losing any of my daughters. It’s so painful.”

“She’s been through a lot. It’s painful.”

“It is. Eish mma. But it was good seeing you. Let me talk to Lori.”

“Ok.”

Banyana walked over to Lori who was standing feet from her.

“Hey..”

Lori looked at her in silence.

“I am sorry. I know how much he meant to you. I thought you two met in varsity for the longest time.”

“That’s what we told people. We met before that.”

“I am sorry. I am so sorry.”

“Thanks.”

“I know he hated me. He’s probably wondering what I am doing here. He was a great guy.”

“Yeah..”

“Don’t kill yourself. You still have a daughter. I know he don’t think she’s yours but she is. She needs you. When and if you decide to step up, she’s always going to be there. Bye.”

Banyana turned and walked to her car.

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Later that day, almost every relative drove off. Fifi walked out with her grandparents, Ricky together with Rragwe Obakeng and Lorato. Rragwe Obakeng unlocked his Toyota Sequoia double with huge tyres and a canopy.

“I will drop you all off at the lodge then pick you up in the morning and take you wherever you will be going.”

Ricky looked at Rragwe Obakeng. “I am going to Francistown but I will get a bus. It’s ok.”

Fifi’s grandfather noddEd “I will go with this young man so I go back home. Thank you so much for your hospitality and kindness. May God continue blessing you.”

Lorato squeezed Fifi’s hand. “I will also go back tomorrow. I am going to Francistown too do I will go with them.”

Rragwe Obakeng nodded. “Its ok. I will drop you off

at the rank and then go with Fifi and her grandmother to Gaborone. Uh two can go to my brother's car.”

Ken walked over and unlocked his car. Ricky and Lorato went over while Fifi got at the back seat with her grandmother who was holding her son while her grandfather sat in at the front seat.

Rragwe Obakeng started the car and drove off with his younger brother driving behind him. He stole a glance at Fifi through the rearview while driving. Minutes later he parked at the lodge just as his brother parked. Ricky helped Lorato while Fifi stepped out with her grandparents.

“Uh Fifi.. can I please talk to you for a minute.”

Fifi turned and looked at him as everyone walked inside the lodge he had booked out for them.

“Can we talk in the car?”

Fifi got back in the car with him. He took a deep breath staring at her.

“I will arrange with the lawyer so you get what

belongs to you and Etsile. He deserves to live the life his father worked hard for. You also deserve it. I will stand with you through this.”

Fifi looked down respectfully. “Eerra.”

He looked at her and swallowed not sure if asking was a good idea.

He cleared his throat. “I also wanted to ask if...if you were on.. uhh any contraception.”

“Eerra.”

“Ok. I will see you tomorrow. I am sorry that happened. I crossed the line. It will never happen again.”

Fifi nodded guiltily then rubbed off a tear. “Thank you.”

He touched her hand. “He is looking over you. They all are. He’s right there in your heart.”

Another tear rolled down. She sniffed. He leaned closer and hugged her. Fifi bit her lower lip trying to keep it in but her tears fell nonetheless.

Rragwe Obakeng’s heart pounded against his chest

as he held her in his arms..

He wrapped his arms around holding comforting her. He slowly let go minutes later and let go.

“Go and rest.”

She stepped out of the car then he started his car and drove off, his hand on his chest.

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[04/23, 05:57]':

Sins Unforgiven

#80

Fifi's grandmother bathed her granddaughter and helped her out of the bathtub then wiped her dry before helping her change into her night dress. Fifi laid down on the bed. Etsile smiled looking at her then moved closer to her.

Fifi slowly smiled with swollen eyes wondering if he could sense that something was off. She rubbed his cheek as he giggled.

He turned to her side and grabbed his mother's dress trying to eat it. Fifi's grandmother looked at them then day besides Fifi running her hand in her hair.

"I am not going anywhere. I am going to be right here with you. I know you loved him with all your all. He loved you too...he loved you so much. Do you remember when he came to see you and you were dusty from head to hair?"

Fifi chuckled tearfully. "It was only my feet."

Her grandmother lifted her head and put it on her lap..

"Yes.. but he loved you then. He loved you when you had nothing. Still loved you no matter how many times you ran from him...he did. I don't know but I think God brought that man to you so you can open your heart to love. He was brought to you for a reason. To teach you that love should just be

effortless my girl. You shouldn't have to try so hard. Love is beautiful. Love is love. Moving on from this is going to be hard but I am here to hold your hand through it. I am here to share the burden with you."

"He was my everything."

"I know. He also taught you to be strong. You have Etsile and he needs you more than anything. He's lost a father. He's lost his sisters. We are going to have to be strong."

Fifi pulled her son to her chest, he looked at her and laughed. Fifi smiled and kissed him. He laughed even more throwing his head back. Fifi took a deep breath keeping her tears away.

At a hotel, Bonolo looked at Kabo as he walked out of the bathroom.

"Fifi is lucky to have a father-in-law like that. The way he stands for her.."

“That’s the man he is.”

“I never thought the Mojalefa’s were that rich.”

Kabo got under the blanket joining her. “Rragwe Obakeng is a farmer. He owns a big farm that provides everything and anything. He has an orchard at the central district too and lots of cattle. He worked hard to be where he is today.”

Bonolo moved closer and put her arms around him.

“It was a beautiful send off. I didn’t know him but now I feel like I do.”

“You would have liked him.”

“I feel sorry for Fifi.”

“She will pull through. We all will.”

Kabo kissed her, Bonolo’s phone started ringing. Kabo lifted her leg pulling her closer and buried himself inside her as she closed her eyes moaning.

Later that night, Rragwe Obakeng laid on the bed facing the ceiling. Mmagwe Obakeng looked at him.

“Why did you talk to me like I was a dog? Then after that you turn and treat my sister like she’s your wife.”

“Dimakats o I want to sleep.”

“Tell me why. Do you want my sister?”

“I don’t want your sister! I don’t even understand what happened to you. You were never like this.”

“You embarrassed me.”

“Because you can’t behave like a woman your age. I still don’t understand why you hate Legaufi so much. Why?”

“She was never right fit for Obakeng. I don’t know what you see on this girl.”

“I see a lot. Way lot. Can you leave her alone! At least now you are not forced to like her.”

“What are we going to do about Nono?”

“I told you, Nonofu is no longer my child. I don’t

have a child like that so worry about your child alone. Don't involve me. To me that's the murderer who killed my son."

"She made a mistake rragwe Obakeng."

"She had every intention to kill. She wanted to kill Fifi. And now that I know the hatred can reach to that point, I will do anything to protect Fifi from people like you."

In Francistown, mmagwe Lorato grunted in pain all alone in her house. She closed her eyes pulling the sheets as the pushing urge came again, the abortion pills seemed to have worked faster than she had thought it would.

She put the cloth in her mouth and pushed, her legs open. Her baby slipped covered in blood. Mmagwe Lorato raised her head breathing heavily ad her baby started crying.

She looked at her, she seemed...normal. She looked like a real baby. She cried even more covered in blood. Mmagwe Lorato's heart raced as she stared at her expecting something inhumane to happen.

There was no way the baby could be normal. She reached for the scissors and cut the umbilical cord. She picked the baby shaking.

There was no way she could keep it. She placed it on the bed then reached for the pillow shaking then pressed the pillow on her face. The baby kicked her little legs. Mmagwe Lorato pressed even more till there was no movement. She slowly took off the pillow and looked at the still baby.

She picked up her up at and placed her on the floor then took off the sheets on the bed and rolled her up in the sheets.

She cleaned her room and changed her clothes before walking out holding the dead baby.

She took out a black plastic bin from the kitchen and walked out of the house with her spade. She walked out of her gate just after midnight and

walked to the nearby bush, her heart racing.

She put the dead baby down and started digging. She stopped at the big enough hole and threw the baby inside like it was a dog then filled the hole with soil. She grabbed fallen branches of trees and put on top before hurrying back to her house. She closed the door behind her and took off her shoes, her heart racing..

She locked her door and walked to the bathroom to clean herself up like she hadn't killed a human being.

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Good morning

[04/23, 05:57]':

Sins Unforgiven

#81

The following morning, Ricky hugged Fifi at the rank.

“I wish I could come with you.”

Fifi touched his face. “He doesn’t deserve you. You deserve way better than someone who raised his hands on you.”

“When everything has failed, I will marry you.”

Fifi laughed and sighed. “Bye.”

Ricky looked at his friends swollen eyes. He hugged her again.

“I love you friend.”

Fifi smiled. “Me too. Thank you for coming.”

“I will always be there for you.”

He walked to the bus. Fifi stared up the bus, Lorato waved at her already seated next to their grandfather. Fifi raised her hand and waved back smiling.

She turned and walked to rragwe Obakeng’s car and sat at the back with her grandmother. Rragwe Obakeng started the car and drove off. He stopped

at the mall then quickly stepped out. He walked back to the car holding a paperback of fast food and drinks. He got back in the car and turned to the ladies.

“I got some food.”

Fifi’s grandmother smiled. “Thank you.”

Rragwe Obakeng started the car and drove out of the parking lot then joined the road taking them back to Gaborone.

In jail, Nono sat in the cell lying down crying. Neiso looked at her.

“I hope you know you are going to prison alone.”

Nono remained still sniffing. Neiso looked at her angrily.

“I can’t believe you are this stupid. My lawyer is on top of my case. I am not going to jail. O sematla

motho ke wena.”

Nono remained silent as her heart is ached so much she couldn't even get the energy to cry out loud.

Later that day, just before dusk, rragwe Obakeng drove the a gate in Gaborone and parked his car in front of the two beds house.

He stepped out of the car then opened the door for Fifi who stepped out with Etsile. He led them to the door and unlocked before walking in.

He cleared his throat staring at the furniture.

“I got you a few things so you can have somewhere to start. You can live here while you gather yourself.”

Fifi's grandmother smiled. “Thank you.”

“Uh, the matshidiso money is P15k. I will deposit that into your account. Please don't fear asking for

help. Even if it's financial help though I am going to paying Etsile's maintainance money every month so that you are comfortable. I am not sure how the company works but I am more than sure when you finally decide to step in, Lori will be there to show you."

"Thank you."

Fifi's grandmother's phone rang, she answered it stepping out so she wouldn't wake up the baby. Rragwe Obakeng took Etsile into his arms and smiled.

"He looks so much like his father. Come, let me show you to your room."

He led her to the master bedroom then put the baby down.

"This is it. If you need anything, you can call me or anyone you feel comfortable with."

Fifi nodded looking down.

"Please don't kill yourself. I know this is hard for you and no one expects you to be strong

throughout but don't kill yourself. There is a lot more left for you."

"Eerra."

He looked at her wanting to hug her but bring away from her seemed like a better idea. He moved back.

"Ok. I should get going. There is good in the kitchen. I had grocery bought for you."

"Thank you."

He walked out and looked at Fifi's grandmother.

"I will leave you to settle."

"Thank you so much for all you have done."

"It's ok mme. I will see you."

He hurried out and got in his car just as his wife called.

"Hello?"

"Where are you?"

"I am dropping off relatives."

"So you just left without saying anything?"

“Dimakats o, you make it difficult for me to say anything.”

“Which property where you saying Legaufi will stay at?”

“She went back to Maitengwe with her grandmother. Please leave the poor girl alone!”

“Ehe...I want to use whatever amount I am getting from Obakeng to get a lawyer from my daughter.”

“You are not getting anything. Legaufi will take it all and raise Etsile with that money.”

“All of it?”

“Yes. Make peace with it because it's all hers.”

“Pako, Nonofu is your daughter!”

“She killed my son. I don't care, I will be childless because that one is not my child.”

“She was influenced.”

“She wanted Fifi dead. There is no influence there. I am driving. I will see you when I get home.”

He hung up and stepped on the accelerator driving

back to Maun.

Lori called Fifi seated in his house.

“Hello?”

“Hi. We never got a chance to speak. I am sorry. I am really sorry. I know you loved him. He loved you as much or even more.”

“Thank you.”

“Are you back in Gaborone?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, I will come and see you tomorrow.”

“Ok, thank you. Please don't think now that he is dead you can try your luck. I don't want to be disrespected.”

“Of course not. I am not going to do that. I was out of line back then. I don't know what had gotten into me.

I am sorry it even happened.”

“Ok.”

“Bye.”

She hung up then he sighed regretting his past actions.

In Francistown, Lorato looked at her mother’s belly and then at her.

“Where is the baby?”

“What baby?”

“Your baby. Where is the baby?”

“There is no baby. How many times should I tell you that Lorato? Can you stop disrespecting me?”

“There... You were pregnant. I saw that belly.”

“You saw it where? Huh? Where?”

Lorato shook her head. “Where is that baby? It’s fine.

I will take care of it. I will say it's fine. Where is it?"

"Lorato there is no baby! Stop it!"

"Did you throw her away? Where you even due? Did you abort?"

"I was never pregnant."

"You were. What did you do to the baby mama?"

"Mention a baby again and I will slap you. I was not pregnant. What are you trying to say about me? That I sleep around?"

She walked away and locked herself in her bedroom. Lorato put her hands on her face wondering what had happened. She wheeled herself to her room then opened her wardrobe. Her handbag fell letting out the contents inside. She slowly picked everything then the piece of paper. She opened it and read what sad written.

'Hi, I don't know if you will get this but if you do, my name is Munashe, I was in the truck you almost hit. I don't know you but I hope you make it out alive

because you are beautiful. If it's ok, please tell me if you made it that way I can stop worrying. Thanks.

Munashe'

Lorato looked at his number underneath his name then reached for her phone. She bit her lower lip and typed him a short message then sent it.

She looked at her phone waiting for a response but there was non.

She put on back her dress then her phone started ringing. She looked at the Zimbabwe number and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi, this is Munashe, am I speaking to uh...Lorato?”

“Yes. Thank you do much for taking me out of the car. I never saw the little letter you left. I saw it today. Thank you and I am well. Paralyzed but alive.”

“I am sorry about that.”

“It’s ok.”

“I am a truck driver, maybe one day when I drive through Botswana I will pass by seeing you.”

“Ok. Thank you.”

“Bye Lorato.”

He hung up. She slowly smiled at the voice then laughed taking out a dress to wear.

Later that night, Fifi looked at Etsile sleeping besides her. The suicide thoughts filled her head. She looked at the pillow.

She could just suffocate him then hang herself. Etsile slowly opened his eyes hungry. Fifi reached for the bottle of formula and pulled him closer so she could feed him.

Her phone rang, she reached for it and picked Lorato’s call.

“Hi..”

“Mma you won’t believe...remember when I crushed with my car, some Zim hero saved me. I never knew he left a letter. I just saw it so I text him to tell him thank you and that I am alive. Fifi! His voice!”

Fifi smiled as Lorato screamed.

“Hey! He’s like ‘Hi this is Munashe..’ Fifi mma, I checked out his profile. I sent the picture to you. He.. what a wow!”

Fifi laughed. “You are crazy. He has a wife.”

“Kanna personally I don’t mind polygamy.”

“Lolo!”

“I am telling you. I don’t mind. Honestly nna I think I want to be in a polygamous relationship but with a man who knows how to handle two women in a way that ensures there is fighting. Love us both.”

Fifi laughed. “Ijo! Nna I can’t.”

“Anyways, open his picture. Maybe you know him. I don’t want that situation again.”

Fifi went on her Whats app and opened the picture. She looked at his familiar face wondering where she had met him.

“He’s good looking. Shoot your shot.”

Lorato laughed. “I will wait till he comes to Botswana. Hopefully by then I will be walking. Heela mma, guess what? Your mother was pregnant when all along we thought she was sick.”

“You lie!”

“I am telling you. I just came back and there no baby and the stomach is gone. Moghel is acting all sorts of shady.”

“What?”

“And you know who I suspect? Rragwe Thabang.”

The sisters burst into laughter, Etsile looked at his mother startled. Fifi dubbed his back.

“Waaka!”

“I am telling you. I long told you.”

Lorato continued talking as Fifi laughed distracted.

TWO YEARS LATER...

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[04/23, 05:57]':

Sins Unforgiven

#82

Two Years Later...

In Gaborone High Court, Nono's heart pounded as the judge looked at everyone.

“It's very inhuman that anyone would plan to end not one life but four lives because of hatred. Nothing can justify taking one's life and therefore the defendant is still found guilty for bring an accomplice to her brother's murder and shall

continue serving her Five Years sentence. Court adjourned!”

Mmagwe Obakeng looked down tearfully as the judge got up while the journalists took pictures. The prison guards held Nono as she cried being dragged away.

Mmagwe Obakeng stood up and walked out of the court with the lawyer.

“She’s almost done with her sentence. I know it’s hard for you but there is nothing we can do. All we can do now is hope. Hope that maybe gets out from good behavior.”

Mmagwe Obakeng nodded. “Thank you.”

“Have a good day.”

He walked to his car as mmagwe Obakeng weakly walked to her niece’s car. She got in the car then took out her blood pressure pills and drank as her niece looked at her.

“What did they decide?”

“It didn’t work. Thank you, you can drop me off at

the rank my child so I go back home.”

“Eemma.”

“I don’t understand why Nono let Neiso influence her like that.”

Bena sighed. “I had long told Nono to stop that toxic friendship. She didn’t want to listen to me.”

Mmagwe Obakeng sniffed. “No one cares about my daughter.”

Bena looked at her aunt and hugged her. “I am sorry.”

Mmagwe Obakeng put her hands on her face crying.

At Fifi Fashions, Fifi parked the Jeep and stepped out of the car tying her long curly hair. Her phone rang then she answered with the Bluetooth speaker in her ear.

“Fifi hello?”

“Hi, am I speaking to Fifi wa Fifi Fashions?”

“Eemma, this is she.”

“Thamma I just saw the pictures of the new stock. I have an event coming up and I needed that white evening gown. Is it still available?”

Fifi pulled down her bodycon dress that hugged her toned body as she walked inside the building in her 6 inch stilettos.

“Yes, it is still available. It’s P2500.”

“Yes, can I come by the boutique so I can fit and pay?”

“Yes you can. Thank you.”

“Eemma.”

Fifi walked inside her boutique. The shop assistant smiled.

“Boss lady...”

Fifi smiled. “Hi, someone is going to come for the white gown. It’s still here akere?”

“Yes. It’s still here. Those other dresses a are all

gone.”

Fifi smiled. “In only a week?”

“Waitse mma ebile we are running out of stock.”

Fifi walked to her office and sat down reaching for the sales book. She smiled looking at the numbers.

“Ok...it means I have to order more things. I can't go back to Thailand when I came back last week.”

“Ok.”

Fifi's phone rang, she looked at Ricky calling and picked going through the books.

“Hi.”

“Hey, are you busy?”

“No. What's up?”

“I got a job at a Safari Camp as a beauty therapist.”

“You know how to massage?”

“No. But I am learning.”

“Are you sure it's legit?”

Ricky laughed. “Its kegit, the only lie is my CV.”

Fifi laughed too. “Yes but...what if you get kidnapped or raped? Or killed by wild animals.”

“Fifi, it’s legit. The camp is hiring. I want to go. Gape the salary is good. I am a receptionist right now, my salary can’t afford me a Brazilian wig. This is not the life I deserve and I bumped into to the abuser yesterday. I want to be far from that man.”

Fifi sighed. “Ok.”

“Don’t worry about me babe, how is business?”

Fifi smiled. “I am thinking of getting a bigger shop. And I want to start either an event planning business or go into travel.”

“I would say event planning then pave your will into travel.”

“Yeah. Obakeng would so proud.”

“He would. He is. You proved to everyone that you could do it without their son’s money though if I were you I would have taken every cent.”

“And have them kill me? I am happy with the arrangement. When Etsile comes of age, he will take

what belongs to him. Every last cent of what his father worked hard for.”

“So Father in-law is still paying maintenance?”

“Ng.”

“Waitse that man is my crush.”

“O simolotse.”

“I am telling you. Besides the fact that he is a snack and that he is sexy, his character is sexy.”

Fifi laughed. “Let me go and pick my son from school rra. We will talk “

“Bye friend!”

Fifi hung up then went through the sales book properly double checking ever, once satisfied she got up and walked out of her office locking behind her. She looked at her shop assistant.

“I will be back to lock up later.”

“Eemma.”

Fifi walked out and unlocked her car then got in. She started her engine and drove off looking at the

time.

*

At Etsile's pre-school, Fifi stepped out of the car and walked to her son's class. Etsile dropped the toy car he was holding and ran over to her. Fifi laughed picking him up.

"Hey Mr. Mojalefa!"

"We are going home?"

"Yes sweetie...go and get your bag." She put him down and watched as he ran to get his bag. His teacher walked over smiling.

"Hi, you are right on time."

Fifi smiled. "Emma."

"Your son is so smart. He's going to be a heart breaker this one."

Fifi laughed. "He will be a gentleman like his father."

Etsile walked back carrying his bag. His teacher smiled. “Bye Etsile..”

He waved at her. “Bye.”

Fifi smiled and walked to the car with him. He looked so much like Obakeng, he was photocopy of his father. Fifi took a deep breath and opened the door for him.

“Get in.”

He climbed in, Fifi closed the door just another car parked besides hers. A man stepped out in his suit staring at her.

“Shouldn’t he be strapped on his seat?”

Fifi looked at him. “He stays still.”

“So what? Gase ngwana? Anything can happen in the car, why are you being reckless?”

He took off his jacket and threw it in his Benz then rolled the sleeves of his shirt.

“Ke bua le wena, ke wena mmagwe ET?”

Fifi swallowed. He smiled then laughed.

“O seka tsoga, kea tsameka. I am his best friend’s Dad.”

“Nathan?”

He smiled. “Yeah, I am Tefo by the way. It’s a pleasure finally meeting my son’s crush.”

Fifi laughed relaxing. “Kana Nate once wrote me a letter. I couldn’t even read what was written mme I think the drawing was me and him. Go kwadilwe Nathan and ET mom.”

Tefo laughed. “That’s my boy. I have been curious wondering gore who’s this woman my boy can’t live without.”

“Heela rra! Kesa tsoga!”

They both laughed. Tefo smiled at Etsile.

“Hey champ, what’s up?”

“I am fine.”

“Good.”

Tefo looked at Fifi. “You are gorgeous. I don’t blame my boy. Maybe we should plan something for the

boys in the future. A sleep over or something if that's ok with you. I can take your number.”

“Yeah, Etsile would love that.”

Fifi gave him her number. Tefo smiled. “Nice meeting you mmagwe Etsile. Don't forget his seat tomorrow. Boys are a dangerous breed sometimes.”

“I won't. Thank you.”

Fifi got in her car then started the engine and drove off as Tefo walked to the class.

Mmagwe Lorato sat in her house staring at the TV. She fanned herself with a wet towel trying to cool herself down.

She yawned exhausted from all the sleepless nights then slowly fell asleep on the couch.

A baby started crying. She looked around shaking as the baby cried even more. She looked around the

house hearing the cries everywhere then she walked out.

She screamed as mmagwe Fifi appeared in front of her holding the baby she had killed. Covered in blood, mmagwe Fifi opened her mouth and a big black snake came out of her mouth.

Mmagwe Lorato screamed turning then fell off the couch waking up drenched in sweat. She looked around breathing heavily with fear then a baby started crying. She crawled back terrified. Her cries sounded like they were from the bedroom. She got up and ran out of her house running away from it.

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[04/23, 05:57]':

Sins Unforgiven

#83

At FNB in Gaborone, Lorato walked out of her small office in her blue suit knocking off and her two inch block heel. She walked out and unlocked Fifi's Audi holding her laptop bag. She got in then started her engine and drove off headed to the mall.

She parked her car and stepped out picking a call.

“Hello?”

“Hi Lolo, ke Miso. Uh I just saw your mother. It looks something is wrong with her. I am not sure but she keeps screaming.”

“Mama?”

“Yes. It's been happening quiet a lot lately but today mma it seems worse.”

“You mean my mother?”

“Yes. Waitse the way she is running it's like something is chasing her. People are laughing at her.”

Lorato took a deep breath. “I am at work at the moment. I think it's being alone so much. Can you please assist her home.”

“Ok, I will try.”

“Thank you.”

Miso hung up then Lolo walked inside the mall. She walked through the supermarket and picked a couple of things then walked to the till.

Her phone rang again as she walked to the car. Her heart skipped then she quickly picked.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I am in Botswana, can I pass by seeing you?”

Lorato smiled. “You want your wife to call me threatening me akere?”

“How would she know?”

Lorato put her plastics inside then got in and started the engine.

“You just want to sleep with me. Koore I am beginning to think you have a girlfriend in every country you pass through.”

Munashe laughed. “I just crossed the border from SA. I will be there in less than an hour.”

“Ok.”

She hung up and quickly drove to her house. She parked in front of the bachelor pad and hurried inside her house to prepare for him.

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A car stopped at Lorato’s gate then he stepped out holding shopping bags and walk through the gate as the car drove off. He knocked on her door and moved back, Lorato opened the door and smiled.

He smiled biting his lower lip.

“Hey..”

Lorato looked at the shopping bags then him.

“Hi.”

“Come here..”

Lorato moved closer and hugged him. He wrapped his arms around her kissing her neck. She smiled blushing in his arms.

She moved back and opened the door wider for him. Munashe walked in and put down the shopping bags.

“I got you a few things. I hope they fit.”

Lorato closed the door then took out the clothes smiling.

“They are beautiful. Ware Rutendo won’t know?”

He smiled and pulled her closer. “Forget that one. You look beautiful...very beautiful.”

He kissed her squeezing her breast. Lorato pushed his hand.

“I cooked.”

“And I am hungry. I missed you.”

“Do you have another girlfriend anywhere else?”

Munashe chuckled. “Do I look like I sell dick?”

“I just want to know. Is there anyone else expect your wife?”

“No. Other than you, there is no one. You are my only girlfriend.”

He picked her up and kissed her. Lorato wrapped her arms around him as he kissed her more and laid her down.

Lorato closed her eyes underneath him knowing he was not going to stop till her pussy was thoroughly used.

That same night, Fifi sat in front of the TV. The couple on TV kissed touching one another. She sighed watching putting her thighs together. It had been a while since she last serviced herself.

She switch off the TV and walked to her bedroom. Fifi opened her laptop and went to the hidden folder. She took off everything and laid on the bed watching.

Her phone vibrated. She reached for it about to switch it off then picked the unsaved number.

“Hello?”

“Hi...I hope I am not disturbing you. Ke Tefo.”

“No. It’s ok.”

“Nathan and I are going for camping tomorrow. It’s just before Tsabong. We have a farm there, I was wondering if ET could come with. You can also come with.”

“Uh, I think it’s a good idea but I get busy on weekends.”

“Fifi right?”

Fifi smiled. “Yes. Waitse bathong Etsile o tsamaya a bolela batho leina laka corner to corner.”

Tefo laughed. “Well do you know why they are this close?”

“He said something about Nathan not having a mom like he doesn’t have a dad.”

“I am sorry about your husband and your girls. I came across the article.”

Fifi nodded. “Thank you.”

“I lost my wife after Nathan was born. He’s known

only me right from the beginning.”

“I am sorry.”

“I saw you still wear your ring.”

Fifi looked at her ring. “Yes. He may not be here but I am his wife. He put it on my finger. I don’t want to take it off.”

“I know the feeling. I only took off mine I think two months back. For the trip we can go one day and come back if that’s ok. It would be nice if Etsile came too.”

“He would. I just...I don’t want my son and I to take me away from your bonding with your son.”

“It doesn’t. I think Nate would prefer Etsile over me any day.”

Fifi smiled. “Ok. What can we bring?”

“Uh nothing. Just yourselves and camping clothes. Also blankets.”

“Ok, food?”

“We got it covered this side.”

“And where do we meet?”

They continued planning. Fifi smiled.

“Ok. We will see you tomorrow.”

“Thank you for agreeing.”

Fifi chuckled. “You are welcome.”

“I can’t wait to tell your person.”

She laughed. “Ija, kana Nate o serious Hela. He sees a future.”

Tefo laughed too. “I don’t blame him. He’s focused. He saw gore these little girls will delay his progress in life.”

“Wena rra must o influencia ngwana dilo tse di maswe.”

Tefo laughed louder. “I am cool dad.”

“Ng Ng, o bad influencer wena.”

“I try to be friendly as possible so he tells me everything. I mean, gape hela the sky is the limit.”

Fifi laughed. “You are dangerous.”

“You will never know, maybe Etsile likes his teacher.”

“Not my boy. He loves me only. He is my little man.”

“Le simolots e di single mothers.”

Fifi laid down laughing closing her laptop.

“What should we do? We are alone in this.”

They continued chatting as Fifi laughed turning to her side then stared at the wall.

Mmagwe Lorato sat in her house the following morning. The cries had disappeared. She sat in the sitting room looking around then slowly got up and reached for her ringing phone.

“Hello?”

“Mama?”

“Ma?”

“Its Lorato...”

“Lorato?”

“Mama, ke Lorato. What’s going on?”

“Lorato...”

“Yes. What’s going on?”

“The baby...”

“The baby? What baby?”

“The baby..” She looked around shaking.

“Mama, what baby?”

“The baby is crying. She wants to kill me.”

“Who wants to kill you?”

“She wants to kill me.”

“Who?”

“She is coming...”

Mmagwe Lorato dropped the phone mumbling alone. She looked around the house feeling eyed on her though there was no one. She looked at her hands and screamed staring at the blood. She ran

to the bathroom and started washing them vigorously. She raised her head and looked at the mirror.

Mmagwe Fifi screamed behind her that her mmagwe Lorato's body shrieked as she fainted, pee running down the tiles.

Lorato finished making breakfast for Munashe who was still sleep then called Fifi.

“Hello?”

“Hey, Munashe o tsile.”

Fifi laughed. “Finally. Waitse mma I don't understand your relationship with this man.”

“Me too. But the sex is good. Gape he spoils me.”

“He is shady.”

“I just hope I am the only side chick.”

“Don’t be hopeful. He may choose to end it and go back to his wife.”

“I am hopeful not. I think I love him.”

“Be careful and use a condom. Remember Nathan? Etsile’s friend?”

“Ng.. what happened?”

“I met his dad yesterday and he’s s cool guy. He invited Etsile and I to a camping trip with them.”

Lorato smiled. “Go. Get some fresh air. Have fun.”

“We are about to leave.”

“Tefo is a nice name.”

“If you didn’t have Munashe I would hook you up.”

Lorato sighed. “No. I am good. I am sure you can use a friend.”

“Ok. We will talk.”

“Sharp.”

Fifi hung up then Lorato carried the breakfast to the bedroom where Munashe was sleeping.

She kissed him waking him up. Munas he smiled touching her chin.

“Hey ..”

“Breakfast.”

He sat upright and looked at his food smiling.

“This looks good.”

He started eating while she is looked at him.

“Does your wife know there is someone else here?”

“No.”

“I told you that I don’t mind sharing you with her right? Her in Zim and me here.”

He put his plate on the side and pulled her closer.

“She.. she is difficult.”

“So am I going to be a side forever? Or I am just that woman you fuck whenever you are in Botswana?”

“I am going to be honest with you. It’s going to be hard to believe but that’s the truth. I had never cheated on my wife till I met you. Never. I try to

make sure you get the attention and love you deserve. I am still struggling managing two women, I just need time. Once I am sure I can handle it fine, I will tell her and marry you. I don't mind this arrangement. Her there and you here. I just need time.”

“Ok.”

He pulled her closer for a kiss then took off the night gown and took off the duvet that was covering his nakedness. He pulled her closer on top of him, Lorato took a deep breath and slowly...

Fifi packed her overnight bag while Etsile looked at her impatiently wanting to go.

Fifi tied her boots then grabbed her phone and walked out holding the bag. Etsile smiled.

“We are sleeping there mama?”

“Yes. I am coming.”

Fifi walked back in the house. Etsile looked at the gate as a car drove through. His grandfather stepped out of the car.

Etsile screamed dropping his small bag and ran over to him. Rragwe Obakeng laughed picking him up and threw him in the air.

Etsile gasped in the air and laughed as his grandfather caught him.

Fifi walked out holding a mini blanket then looked at him.

“Mama look!”

Rragwe Obakeng smiled. “Mma Mojalefa.”

Fifi cleared her throat and smiled. “Dumelang. I didn’t know you would be coming today.”

“I had an emergency I had to attend to here then I thought I would pass by seeing you and him. Are you two going somewhere?”

Etsile nodded. “Yes. We are going with my friend’s daddy.”

Rragwe Obakeng slowly nodded. “Ok. That’s nice. “

Fifi looked at him. “His son is Etsile’s best friend. They are going on a camping trip so they invited Etsile but he can’t go alone.”

Rragwe Obakeng looked Etsile smiling. “You are going camping big guy?”

“Yes.”

Etsile looked at his mom. “My ball!”

His grandfather put him down then he ran back in the house.

Rragwe Obakeng looked at Fifi. “He is so smart. At this age Obakeng couldn’t talk.”

Fifi smiled. “He takes after me.”

Rragwe Obakeng smiled. “I am sure.” He looked at her. “If you are ready to move on, don’t be ashamed. The family won’t hold it against you. We understand that our son is no longer here and you need a companion by your side.”

“He is not my boyfriend. We just.. I only met him yesterday.”

He nodded. “Ok. But if you wish to move on...do it

freely. Life is too short.”

“Eerra.”

“Other than that, are you two ok? Is the maintenance money enough? He’s growing. He might need more.”

“Its still fine. He’s fine. Thank you.”

“And you?”

“I am also fine. The business is doing very well. I am thinking of getting a bigger shop.”

“Do you need money for that? I can assist.”

“It’s ok. I have enough saved.”

“You should not tap into your savings unless it’s really necessary. A bigger space means more rent. If you find the place, let me know so I can assist.”

Etsile walked out holding his ball.

“Are we all going?”

Rragwe Obakeng laughed. “No big guy. I will come and see you properly next time.”

“Ok.”

Rragwe Obakeng looked at Fifi. “Ok. Have fun.”

He turned and walked back to his car then drove out. Fifi took a deep breath and put everything in the car. She put Etsile on his seat then strapped him before jumping in and driving off.

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[04/23, 05:57]':

Sins Unforgiven

#84

At the farm, Fifi drove through a gate following Tefo's car. He parked further into the bush, Fifi parked besides his car then stepped out and helped her son out.

Etsile walked over to Nathan smiling excitedly. Tefo smiled.

“This is it. Where are your bags?”

“In the boot.”

“Keep them there. Let me set up our tents.”

He took offloaded tents from the land cruiser and started setting up.

“Do you need help?”

“Have you ever done this?”

Fifi shook her head. “But I can learn. What should I do?”

“Ok, come this side.”

She walked over and started helping him following instructions.

*

Later that day, Fifi helped the boys put on their jackets as it got even darker though the fire still made it possible to see everything.

Nathan smiled staring at her then walked over to

where Etsile sad sitting trying to eat his food.

Tefo sat besides her and handed her a plate of the meat he had braaid.

“How is it?”

She smiled looking up at the stars. “It’s really nice. Reminds me of my grandparents.”

“Where are they?”

“Maitengwe.”

“And here I thought you were a local breed.”

Fifi laughed. “Waii, I am all the way from up North.”

“I should have known after you started this fire.”

“You should have. My husband is from...was from Toteng.” Fifi smiled. “But you would never suspect it.”

Tefo smiled staring at her. “You are very beautiful. You don’t look like you are around here.”

“Thank you.”

“So it’s just you and Etsile?”

“Yes. Just us but his father’s father is present in his life. My father in-law.”

He sipped his drink staring at the boys talking..

“That’s good. My wife’s family wants nothing to do with my boy.”

“My mother in-law hates me, sometimes think she’s going to kill you.”

“Even though he’s dead?”

“She hates me.”

“Maybe you should consider keeping your distance from the family. Sometimes it’s best to let go.”

*My father in-law is.. he wants to be there for Etsile..”

“So it should be at the cost of your peace?”

Fifi looked at him. “He is not like his wife”

“Yes but his presence means you deal with his wife who can kill you I mean, the daughter already tried.”

Fifi chuckled. “They stay in Maun.”

“Some people are just evil Fifi. And do you realize the more you see him, the more you won’t heal or move on. That’s what happens. It will take you even longer to accept the situation.”

“I can’t keep him from his grandson. I want Etsile to know his family. To be part of it. He is a father figure to him. He plays the role of a father to my son. As long as I am not seeing the wife I am fine.”

Tefo smiled admiring her as she spoke. Fifi laughed.

“What?”

“I see what Nathan sees.”

She threw her head back laughing. “You have started.”

Tefo looked at the boys falling asleep.

“Let me put them to bed.”

He stood up and walked to them and carried them one at a time to the tents while Fifi relaxed on her camp chair eating. Tefo walked back and sat down.

“They are sleeping.*

“They must be tired. Thank you for inviting Etsile and I.”

“You are welcome.”

Fifi’s phone rang from her hoodies pocket, she took it out and stood up putting her plate down.

“Hello?” She walked away holding the phone.

“Mma Mojalefa, I hope I am not disturbing you. I forgot to tell you earlier when I spoke to you. I have been updating my will and there is a farm I wanted to give Obakeng. My father’s farm but since he’s not there, I was thinking to put it in you and Etsile’s names.”

“You can put only Etsile. I don’t want to be accused of anything.”

“You know people will always be people right?”

“I don’t want to be burnt in a house with my son all for a farm.”

“Nothing like that will ever happen to you. I told you, I won’t let anything happen to either Etsile or you. I wanted you to see the farm so you know where it

is.”

Tefo looked over at Fifi. “Hey, drink?”

Fifi turned to him and nodded then walked further away.

“I will call again so I can arrange for you to see the farm. Good night.”

He dropped the call. Fifi put her phone back in her pocket and walked back to Tefo.

“Are you ok?”

She smiled. “Yes. Thanks.”

He handed her the drink as she sat down.

The following morning Lorato sat on her yoga mat talking to her mother.

“Who are you seeing?”

“Fifi’s mother.”

Lorato took a deep breath. “You are seeing her where mama?”

“She keeps following me. She wants to hurt me.”

“Mana, mmagwe Fifi is dead.”

“She is following me around. She wants to kill me.”

“Mama, she is dead!”

“She wants to kill me! She’s following me.”

“Please go and see a doctor. The one I used to see. You are seeing dead people. It can’t be normal. Gatwe you are running around like a mad woman. Go and see the doctor and get pills so you stop seeing dead people.”

“I am not crazy.”

“I didn’t say you are crazy but you are seeing dead people. You need to see a doctor. I can’t come there. I am at work.”

“I killed her that’s why she wants to kill me.”

Lorato took a deep breath. “You can’t say that mama.”

“I killed her. I made her go crazy and when she wasn’t dying, I made a plan to end her life. I killed her.”

Lorato got up. “You need to...stay home. Don’t go anywhere. I will bring the doctor to you.”

“I was going to kill her baby but your grandmother took her before I could. When she was brought back, she was big. And your father loved her.”

“The doctor will come there.”

“I killed the baby. I killed her. I buried her at the bush. I killed her.”

Lorato’s hands shook as she held the phone.

“Please don’t leave the house. Don’t say anything to people.”

“I am the one who caused bad luck in Fifi’s life. I am the one. I went to a witch doctor who helped me. I was the one who always made men leave her after using her. I am the one who made sure she couldn’t get a job. I am the one who made her life miserable. I wanted her to die.”

“Mama...”

“Your father wanted to leave me so I poisoned him to death. The poison worked slowly. I would put a bit everyday till he died. I killed him.”

Lorato put her hand over her mouth, tears filling her eyes.

“I am the one! I did it. It was me!”

Tears fell as Lorato listened.

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Sins Unforgiven

#85

Lorato sniffed.

“Stay at home. Don’t go anywhere.”

She hung up and staggered back weakly. She

slowly sat down putting her hands on her face as her heart raced

She thought of her father's death. Her grandmother accusing her mother of killing her father was the reason they were not anymore.

She still could remember her father's death. He had been sick for the longest time. Tears fell as it all finally made sense why her mother never took him to the hospital but rather kept him in the bedroom.

He had been in pain when died. So much pain that the memory still haunted her.

Lorato bit her lower lip and burst into tears crying.

Later that morning, Lori walked out of his house and drove off to Fifi's house. He looked at the Jeep as it drove in then he parked behind her. He looked at her stepping out of the car in her tight jeans and a long sleeved top.

He got out of his as Fifi opened the door for Etsile.

“Hey.. “

Fifi smiled. “Hi.”

Etsile smiled as Lori picked him up.

“Hey buddy.. where are you guys coming from?”

“Camping.”

Lori looked at Obakeng’s resemblance and smiled looking at Fifi who was getting her overnight bag from the car.

“You went camping alone?”

Fifi closed the boot smiling. “No. With Etsile’s friend and his dad.”

Lori nodded then put him down as Fifi unlocked the door. Etsile ran inside the house.

Lori sighed. “I thought I could take him out.”

“That’s alright. Let me clean him up.”

“So you are already dating?”

“What?”

“You are dating? Isn’t it too soon? You still have the ring on.”

“I am not dating.”

“I am sure that dad is probably looking for something more.”

“I don’t think so.”

Lori nodded. “Ok. Don’t you want to come with?”

“No. I am tired.”

“Ok.”

Fifi’s phone rang, she picked Tefo’s call smiling while walking in the house.

Lori stepped back wondering if him telling her how he feels would be too early because now it seemed she was opening up to the idea of moving on.

She walked out minutes later with him.

“Ok, bye ET.”

“Bye!”

Lori picked him up. “Bye mommy.”

Fifi smiled and walked inside her house exhausted. She took a shower then changed into her shirts and a top then sat in front of the TV. She switched it on and laid down watching a movie that had just started. She yawned and closed her eyes falling asleep.

In prison, Neiso looked at her mother who had visited.

“Did you talk to my lawyer?”

“Yes. He said appealing right now will be like adding fire into the petrol.” She looked at Neiso’s purplish eye. “And since obviously you are getting into fights, you won’t be getting out earlier for good behavior.”

“It’s rough in here. I can’t stay here. I am going to die.”

“Neiso, you should have thought about before planning what you did. You killed 3 people at once.

Did you expect a round of applause. 20 years a lot. You better start making this place your home.”

Neiso shook her head crying. “No.”

“You reap what you sow my girl. I am going.”

Her mother stood up and walked away as she cried even louder.

Wame finished preparing breakfast then took off her apron remaining with her floral little flared dress and heels.

She walked to her phone then called him with no guilt at all of calling her sister’s husband.

Rragwe Obakeng answered. “Wame.. “

“Hi, how far you?”

“I am still in Gaborone. I was waiting for the lawyer to sort out a few things for me.”

“I have finished making breakfast.”

“I am sorry. You can put it away, I am still coming.”

She smiled. “It’s ok. I will make lunch.”

“Ok. I will eat it all when I arrive.”

“Ok. Bye.”

He hung up. She removed the breakfast set up and started with lunch humming.

Rragwe Obakeng drove through Fifi’s open gate and parked besides her car.

He stepped out holding the document from the lawyer then knocked on the door. He knocked again seconds later.

He stepped back listening to footsteps approach the door. Fifi opened rubbing her eyes.

She looked at her father in-law and swallowed.

“I didn’t know you were coming.”

Rragwe Obakeng looked at her shorts then her yellow thighs. His eyes went up to her top that had her nipples showing.

He took a deep breath trying to look elsewhere.

“I brought you this. Take a look at it. It’s.. it’s for the farm.”

Fifi noticed his discomfort. “You can come in.”

She opened the door wider and hurried to her room where she put on track pants and a t-shirt. She went back and found him in her sitting room just standing.

“You can seat. Would you like anything to drink?”

“No I am fine. I should get going. Read through this and please consider signing.”

“Eerra.”

“Is Etsile here?”

“No. Lori took him earlier on.”

Rragwe Obakeng smiled. “Ok. I am going now.”

He quickly hurried out and got in his car. Fifi stood by her door and watched him drive off. She looked at the document and read through then put it down and walked to the gate to close it.

She walked back in her house and picked Tefo's call already smiling.

“Hi.”

“Hey, since we are now friends, I am going to attend the desert race in a month. How about we all go together? I think it would be nice.”

Fifi smiled. “I would love that.”

In Francistown, the doctor walked out of mmagwe Lorato's house a little shaken then called Lorato getting in the car.

“Hello?”

“Hi. I just saw your mother. I gave her some pills to

help with the hallucinating. She is resting now.. she kept saying a baby was crying. This may be caused by a traumatic event that happened involving a baby. She needs to get proper help.”

“Ok, thank you.”

He hung up and drove off looking around to just make he was alone in his car.

A MONTH LATER...

[04/23, 05:58]':

Sins Unforgiven

#86

A Month Later..

Fifi finished taking pictures of the shoes that had just come in. She put away the pairs and started posting them on Facebook putting prices underneath each picture.

She looked over at Etsile who was putting on his shoes. She smiled as he bit his lower lip focused on what he was doing. He looked such like his father, it was as if he had made him alone.

Fifi opened her camera and took a picture.

“Hey baby, come, let me help you.”

“No.”

She watched him struggle on his own. The way he could speak always amazed him but maybe it was taking him to school at an early age. At almost three he could go on talking.

Her phone rang then she turned picking.

“Hello?”

“Hi, Nate and I are on our way there. Are you guys ready?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, see you in ten minutes.”

Tefo hung up. Fifi stood up and walked to her bedroom where she took the bag with their clothes.

Tefo drove in through her gate a while later and stepped out of his car. He knocked on the door. Fifi opened with a smile.

“Hi.”

“Hey, ready?”

“Yes. Etsile let’s go.”

Tefo looked inside the house and stared at the pictures of Obakeng on the wall with their wedding picture frame in the middle. Fifi smiled walking out with her son then locked the door. Tefo picked Etsile and put him with his son at the back while jumped in on the passenger seat. He got in the car and started reversing just as another car drove in.

Fifi looked at Lori as he drove in.

“That’s Obakeng’s friend. Let me talk to him.”

“Ok.”

Fifi quickly stepped out of the car and walked over to Lori’s car.

“Hi.”

Lori looked at Tefo's car. "Who's that?"

"A friend."

He frowned. "A friend?"

"Yes. We are going out. We will be back on Sunday. Did you want anything?"

"Where are you going?"

"To the desert race."

Lori swallowed. "Do you think it's a good idea? You barely know this guy."

"I know him. We are good friends."

"Since when do you do such kind of friends? You never did that with Bax. Are you seeing him?"

"I don't think I like your tone."

"I am just concerned Legaufi. I don't want you getting used and either way, you don't know what his intentions are."

"I can look after myself. You are being unnecessary right now. Just because I let you in Etsile's life doesn't mean you can now order me around. I am a

grown adult.”

“I am just looking out for you and Etsile. I am not fighting you Fifi.”

“I am fine. My son is fine. Thanks. I can look after myself but I appreciate your concerns.”

He nodded. “Are you seeing him?”

“He is a friend. We have to go.”

“I know you don’t like me but I care about you and...”

He took a deep breath. “I just want you to be happy. You deserve to be happy Fifi. I want you happy.”

Fifi looked at him. “I don’t hate you.”

He nodded. “Ok. I will see Etsile when you come back.”

He reversed as she walked back to Tefo’s and got in. Tefo drove out then stepped out and closed it the gate before getting in the car.

“He wants you?”

Fifi looked at him. “Who?”

“Your late husband’s friend.”

Fifi smiled as Tefo drove off. “No. He is just concerned.”

“Where you close before your husband passed on?”

“No. He has been friends with my husband all-“

“Was.” Tefo smiled.

Fifi smiled. “Sorry. I just...he was friends with my husband.”

“It’s ok. It take time getting used to it. You still keep his pictures?”

“I want Etsile to know him.”

“The reason why you still refer to him in present tense is because you want to keep him alive. The first step to healing is coming into terms that he’s really gone otherwise you will never move on. Accepting that he is gone is you taking off that ring on your finger.”

Fifi turned her head. “It’s...It’s not easy.”

“It’s not but trust me, it’s necessary. Let him rest in peace. Move on. Stay away from people who remind you of him. You don’t need them reminding

you that he's no more." He looked at her and smiled. "You loved him but at the same time the show must go on I am sure he would also want you to move on with your with your life."

Fifi looked at him then sighed. "Those people who remind me of him are there because of my son. I can't stop Obakeng's father from wanting to be part of Etsile's life. Etsile is a Mojalefa. His father did right by him. Lori was Obakeng's friend. He told himself he would do what his friend would have done if roles were reversed. I can't stay away from them."

"You need to choose your peace."

"And I have. I long did."

Tefo smiled and looked at the boys at the backseat. Fifi looked out through the window. Her phone vibrated. She took it out and picked Ricky's call.

"Friend..."

"Hey...I am at the mall doing a little shopping for my job. I think your mother is here. She is the one and she's eating from bins. O kare was tsenwa."

“What?”

“I am telling you. She’s crazy and she’s talking to something or someone...but there is no one.”

“I don’t know what’s going on. Lorato never told me anything.”

“Her mother is crazy ka kwano. She’s a mad woman.”

“I will ask her. It’s a problem. What is she saying.”

“I can’t hear a word but she’s talking.”

“Let me call Lorato.”

“Sharp.”

Fifi hung up and called Lorato.

“Hello?”

“Hi. I just spoke to Ricky. Gatwe mama is going crazy. Is it her?”

“I don’t know. I think so. She doesn’t want to drink her medication for hallucinations.”

“What caused it?”

“The baby that disappeared. She keeps saying a baby is crying and some other nonsense.”

“What did she do to the baby?”

“I don’t know. Just that the baby is crying. I think she gave her away.”

“Shouldn’t you go there? She’s eating from the bins.”

“Munashe said he’s on his way here.”

“So? Your mother is sick.”

“I will call someone to take her home and force her to drink her pills.”

“Lorato I think some issues need you personally. They are personal.”

“I am not stopping my life for that Fifi. If you want to go there, go. Either way, she took care of you. She’s your mother too.”

“I don’t want drama in my life. She called me after Obakeng’s burial telling me she was happy they died.”

“I am busy Fifi. I will see her.”

“I hope he is worth it.”

Fifi hung up and leaned in back staring at ahead.
Tefo looked at her.

“Are you ok?”

“I am fine. When are we going back?”

“On Sunday.”

She nodded and looked ahead as he drove headed
to the desert.

Kabo looked at Lori drinking his beer.

“So she’s moving on?”

“Yes.”

“It’s been a while since Obakeng died. I am sure she
is ready.”

“I am just worried be about her. You never know

people.”

“Fifi will be fine. It’s not like she is a child. Let her move on. It’s time. How long will she cry for Bax.”

“She deserves someone who will love her just like Bax did.”

“Maybe but I am sure she will find someone who will love her just right. You need to stop worrying about Fifi like she’s a baby. Fifi is a grown up.”

Lori sipped his beer wondering what she was possibly doing with that man then he paused thoughtfully.

Later that day, Lorato looked at the time sitting in her house. He still hadn’t arrived though when they had last spoken he had said he’s crossing the Zambian border.

She picked her phone to see if there was any message but there was nothing. Hours slowly went

by as she sat waiting for him.

Her heart skipped as car lights reflected through her curtain. She looked at the time realizing it was only after eight. She rushed to the door and watched him as he walked in through the gate.

He smiled approaching while the car drove off. He kissed her.

“Hey.”

Lorato looked at him sulking. Munas he smiled then kissed her again pushing her inside the house.

“Hey...”

“You didn’t call to tell me you are not going to arrive earlier.”

“I am sorry. I had a breakdown and my phone is off. I am sorry babe.”

“Nerra are we just wasting time here? If so, it’s ok. Say it so that I know and stop expecting it a lot from you.”

“I am sorry. I should have called.”

“I can’t do this anymore. I want to know what we are doing. I saw pictures of you and your wife at the Kariba dam.”

“Are you stalking my wife?”

“Yes. I like knowing what I am dealing with. I don’t think this is something serious to you so I think we should just end it. I am tired of begging to be loved.”

“I am sorry. I spoke to my uncle and told him about you. But he said they have to meet you first and my wife too. So if you are serious about wanting us to go official, we will go to Zimbabwe together then I can introduce you to my family and my wife. After that, I will pay bride price and make it official.”

Lorato smiled. “Ok.”

Munashe held her waist. “So we are good now?”

She nodded. He kissed her taking off her dress.

Fifi walked inside her room at a lodge at The Kalahari desert holding Etsile who was sleeping in her arms. Tefo followed with her bags and put them down.

“Get some sleep. We will go to the race in the morning.”

Fifi laid her son down and looked at him. “Ok.”

Tefo sighed. “I am sorry for coming on a little too much earlier on. It’s just that I have been where you are and somehow I just want to make things easier for you.”

“Thank you but allow me to take the long way go reach where I am supposed to reach. I still love Obakeng. He’s not here but I still love him. But I will heal. One day I would have accepted that I lost.”

He looked at her lips, Fifi stepped back as he moved closer. “I need time.”

Tefo nodded. “Ok. See you in the morning.”

He turned and walked out. Fifi sat down and looked at her ring. Fifi’s phone rang, she looked at Wame

calling and smiled picking.

“Mama..”

“Hi daughter, did Etsile close school today?”

“Eemma. I was going to bring him on Monday in the morning.”

“Waai don’t sweat, I am tagging with your father in-law to Gabs so I can pick him up.”

“I am at Central Kalahari desert right now. I am coming back on Sunday.”

“Oh ok.”

“I am sorry.”

“Don’t be my girl. I had already told your father in law to pick me up in the morning.”

Fifi smiled. “Mothers!”

“What?”

“You and.. I don’t mind.”

Wame laughed. “I wish. I blew it back then when he wanted me. He used to want me but I think

Obakeng's death just.. yeah, I don't think he feels the same. I am trying but he's blind to it. Or maybe this alone trip is what we need."

"You never know."

"He met my sister first then me. He thought I was her. We fell in love then he found out he was seeing us both unknowingly. I decided to leave him for her. I wish I didn't. But she was already pregnant with Obakeng. We were only 16. I regret it."

"I am sorry."

"It's ok. I will go with him to Gaborone and see. I will see you."

"Eemma."

Fifi looked at her phone as sadness crept in. She looked at the wall, tears filling her eyes. She looked down rubbing her eyes. She dialed Obakeng's number which was still saved as 'babe' and called him like she usually did other times waiting to be told that the number she has dialed was not available then text him after that pouring out her heart.

Her heart skipped as it rang.

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[04/23, 05:58]':

Sins Unforgiven

#87

Her heart skipped as the phone rang.

A female voice picked. "Hello?"

Fifi looked at the number to just make sure it was the one then put the phone back on her ear.

"Uh hello."

"How can I help you?"

"I am sorry. This was..." Her heart sank as it registered that obviously his number had been recycled. Tears filled her eyes.

"Hello?"

“I am sorry for calling. It used to be my husband’s number before he passed on. I just.. I sometimes just call. I guess it was given away. I am sorry.”

“Oh.. it’s ok. I am sorry.”

Fifi sniffed. “I am sorry. I will delete it just now. I am sorry. I never expect it ring...I just..”

“It’s ok. I understand. I got this sin card two months back.”

“Eemma.”

“When did he pass?”

“Two years back. Two years ago..”

“I am sorry. You can always if you want to. It’s ok. I can’t imagine how you felt when you heard it ring.”

Fifi rubbed a tear that had rolled down. “My heart was racing. I don’t know what I thought...that maybe it was a big mistake.”

“I am sorry for your loss.”

“Thank you. Bye.”

Fifi hung up then put her hand over her mouth

crying. She laid on the floor and rolled herself into a ball crying, the pain feeling so fresh like it had happened yesterday.

The following morning, Lorato's phone rang, she moved from Munashe and picked the call.

"Hello?"

"Hey, it's Miso. Mma I can't keep running after your mother. You need to come and have her checked in ko Sbrana or somewhere because she's clearly lost it. She is seeing things ebile nna was nts'hosa."

"Whatever she is seeing is not real akere?"

"I don't know anymore. I can't do it anymore. Your mother is scaring me. She says things and ...I am sorry. I can't."

"I will pay you."

"Ng ng I am now having nightmares. I can't."

“Can you just lock her inside the house? I will try and come as soon as I can. Just make sure she doesn't leave the house.”

“Ok. I will lock her inside.”

“Thank you.”

“But please come. The situation is not looking good.”

“Ok. Thank you.”

Miso hung up then Lorato laid down frustrated. Munashe turned pulling her closer, his dick already hard..

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A while later Lorato finished cooking and gave him his plate while he spoke on the phone in Shona. Whatever he was saying seemed tense, he looked at his food and smiled at her still talking. The conversation went for a couple more minutes then he hung up.

“Hey, thank you. I am going to Zim tonight. Are we

going together?”

“My mom is not feeling too well.”

“Ok. Then we can go some other time.”

“If we go today, when will we be coming back?”

“Just a week. So everyone gets to know you. I don’t want a situation where I have married a woman who they don’t know. My wife needs to meet you and accept you.”

“Ok. We can go to then I will come back and go to Francistown.”

“Ok. That’s still works.”

Lorato smiled excited. “Ok. Let me start packing.”

That same morning, Fifi’s grandmother stood in front of the stone holding her phone and dialed Fifi.

The phone rang for a while then she picked.

“Mama...”

“Fifi, how are you?”

“I am fine. How are you?”

“You sound down. Is everything ok?”

“Yes.”

“I just wanted to hear your voice.”

“I miss you. How are you?”

“I am fine. One of your grandfather’s cow is sick. He is so worried ebile his blood pressure is high.”

“Can’t he sell it before it dies?”

“Sell? As if he listens to anyone.”

Fifi laughed. “He should sell it.”

“How is Etsile?”

“He is fine. Very talkative but fine.”

“That is growing. Soon he will be a big man. Were you crying?”

“I will be fine.”

“It will get better in time.”

“Yes.”

“My airtime is finishing. Bye.”

“Bye.”

She hung up and got off the stone almost falling. She walked to the house. She walked inside her bedroom where her husband was bedridden. She sadly looked at him knowing it was only a matter of time. Tears filled her eyes as she sat down holding his hand.

At the Kalahari desert race, Fifi smiled as one of cars racing sped past them. She snapped a picture as Etsile cheered with Tefo and Nate.

She laughed taking pictures as more cars sped past them.

“I am going to take pictures that side. I am coming.”

Tefo nodded staring at her as she smiled happily. She walked away then he took out his ringing phone and picked his friend's call.

“Eita..”

“O kgonne? (Did you manage?)”

“No. I think I should just give her time because I can tell she's starting to lose interest.. if ever she was interested. She still has pictures of him all over her walls. She refers to him in present tense ebile o kare I am chasing after a married woman.”

“I told you, just fuck him out of her system.”

“She is not that kind of and the issue is bothering me.”

“Women are built differently. Mme if I were you I would fuck. All she needs is dick.”

Tefo laughed. “O hemile wena.”

“I am telling you. After that you start a relationship and marry her. You are already a perfect family.”

“Go sharp monna!”

Tefo laughed hanging up just as Fifi walked back.

“You should see all the pictures I took.”

He smiled. “Let me see.”

She handed him the phone. Fifi smiled looking Nate who looked a bit lost.

“Hey, are you ok? Where is Etsile?”

Nate pointed at the crowd. Fifi walked over to him smiling..

“Etsile!”

She looked around. “Etsile!”

Tefo put his hand on her waist. “He was here.”

Fifi looked around then walked around.

“Etsile!”

They moved around searching for him. A cold chill ran down her spine as she looked around not finding him.

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[04/23, 05:58]':

Sins Unforgiven

#88

Tefo looked at her.

“Hey...calm down. I am sure he is here.”

“Where? Where is my son?”

“Fifi-“

“You can’t tell me to calm when I can’t find my son!”

Fifi continued looking around panicking. She walked over to one of the security members.

“Dumelang...I came here with my son and I can’t find him now.”

“How old is he?”

“Two going for three. Isn’t there a way I can call him through something loud. He’s very smart. He will hear me if I call him.”

“Unfortunately there’s nothing loud enough. We just have to look for him. What is he wearing?”

“Black jeans, a Iron Man t-shirt. He’s light on complexion and uh...black sneakers.”

“We are going to start looking for him.”

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An Hour Later...

Tefo walked back with one of the security guards from the bush. Fifi rushed over to him.

“Where is he?”

The security guy shook his head. “No one can find him.”

Fifi shook her head. “No.”

“We have alerted the police.”

Tefo looked at Fifi. “We are you to find him.”

“I left you with my son for just a minute and you lost him!”

“Fifi-“

“How come your son is there and mine is not? Does it make sense to you? I was gone for only a minute! Just a minute and my son disappears? Etsile would never wonder alone!”

The security looked at her. “We are trying-“

“My son is missing. You can’t tell me you are trying.”

She took a deep breath as tears filled her eyes. Fear of losing him made her so weak, tears rolled down her cheeks.

“He’s all I have.”

Fifi turned and walked around calling him.

“Etsile! Etsile!”

Another hour went by as they looked at every corner, now with the police.

Fifi took out her phone crying and called a number.

“Mma Mojalefa..”

“I went to the desert race with a friend. His son is Etsile’s friend. I was taking pictures and I left him with both kids but now Etsile is missing and we can’t find him.”

“You can’t find him?”

“We have been looking. I can’t find him.” She put her hand over her face crying.

“Where are you?”

“Kalahari Desert.”

“I am leaving Palapye. I am driving there right now. Don’t cry. He will be found.”

“I can’t take of one thing Obakeng left for me.”

“I will be there in four hours or so.”

He hung up. Fifi wiped her tears and continued looking.

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Hours later, the helicopter went around the area searching while the desert race rescue team walked on ground also searching.

The police questioned Tefo.

“He was with my son. I picked a call, it didn’t even take more than me a minute. When I turned back, he was not there.”

“But your son was?”

Tefo sighed. “I have no reason to hurt him. I actually love him. If I wanted to hurt him, why would I wait for today of all days?”

“Because no one would suspect you. There were a lot of people here.”

“He is just a child. I would never hurt him. I should have kept an eye on him but I would never hurt him.”

“We are taking you with to the police station morena. I don’t understand your story. How come one child goes missing and yours remain?”

*

Meanwhile tried to control her tears but the more she thought of never finding her son, the more she found herself sinking into a deep hole.

The other police officer looked at her.

“If he is here, we will find him.”

“He would never wonder off alone. I know my son.”

“Then it means there are chances he has been kidnapped.”

“I was gone for less than a minute. It was just less than a minute.”

Fifi’s phone rang, she took it out and picked.

“I am here. Where are...ok, I see you. Any progress?”

“No.”

Fifi watched as rragwe Obakeng parked his car then he stepped out and walked over with Wame. He looked at Fifi he who was in my tears.

“What happened?”

“He just disappeared.”

The desert rescue team walked over to them, one of the Toyota drivers holding a child.

“Is this him?”

Fifi looked at her son and ran over, her heart racing. The driver handed him to her. Fifi held her down tightly crying waking him up.

The driver smiled. “He is ok. We gave him water. The chopper located him. Someone was trying something.”

Wame sighed relieved she started to walk over to hug Fifi but rragwe Obakeng pulled Fifi in his arms before she approach. She smiled and rubbed Fifi’s back as she cried in her father-in-law’s arms.

Etsile looked at his mother confused.

“Mama...”

Fifi rubbed her tears on rragwe Obakeng’s t-shirt and looked at him.

“Hey...you had left me. Don’t ever do that again ok? Don’t ever ever leave mommy.”

Etsile smiled. "I am hungry."

Fifi sniffed checking him to make sure everything was ok. Rragwe Obakeng smiled.

"He is fine. It's ok."

"I shouldn't have left him."

Wame shook her head. "You are human. He's been found."

Realizing he was still holding her in his arms, rragwe Obakeng let go and stepped back then looked at Tefo putting one and one together.

He turned his attention back to Fifi.

"Are you still staying here?"

Fifi shook her head tearfully. "I want to go home."

Etsile looked at Nate who was standing with his father.

"Nate!"

Nate smiled happily, both kids unaware of what was going on.

Fifi stole a glance at Tefo guiltily as he stood a distance from her.

“I am sorry.”

He smiled. “It’s ok. I don’t blame you.”

The police walked over and smiled at Etsile.

“Can he talk?”

“Yes.”

“Can you ask him if he knows who took him.”

Fifi looked at Etsile. “Who took you?”

“A lady taking me to daddy.”

“Do you know her?”

He shook his head.

“Ok. Was it in a car?”

“No.”

“Were you walking?”

“No.”

Fifi held him tightly. “She was carrying him.”

“Does he know colors?”

“Not very good at it. He is going for three.”

“Kana yaanong it makes things difficult for us. Obviously someone had kidnapped him.”

“He won’t know.”

“Ok. We will do investigations. Maybe someone saw someone.”

“Thank you.”

The police walked away. Wame led Fifi to the car as rragwe Obakeng walked over to Tefo. Fifi got in the car and stared at Tefo smiling with him then rragwe Obakeng walked over as Fifi settled at the backseat holding her son.

“Our bags are at the lodge.”

“Ok.”

Wame sat at the front seat with him as he drove off headed back to the lodge.

Lori held his phone talking to a woman.

“I couldn’t do it. The helicopter was moving around. I don’t want to go to jail. I saw them take him. I think they took him back to his mother.”

“I am not paying you.”

“It’s fine. I couldn’t go to jail for only one thousand. I have children.”

The woman hung up. Lori sat down feeling like somehow Obakeng was watching. He rubbed his eyes and called her.

Fifi’s phone rang unanswered. He put his phone down feeling stupid.

Later that evening, Lorato smiled at the border as her passport got stamped at the Zim border side. She walked out with Munashe.

She took out her phone and looked at the time.

“What time are we going to arrive?”

He kissed her cheek. “In the morning. I hope you packed enough dresses and skirts.”

“I did.”

“Good. Things are a little different in Zimbabwe but you will learn.”

Lorato smiled. “Ok. I love you.”

Munashe kissed her lips. “I love you too.”

In Gaborone, rragwe Obakeng parked in front of her door at Fifi’s house. He looked at Etsile who was sleeping.

“I will pick him up.”

He stepped out and took Etsile from her arms. Fifi stepped out then unlocked her door and switched

on the lights. She led him to his room.

Rragwe Obakeng gently laid him down then covered him with his duvet.

“He should be fine.”

Fifi nodded. “Thank you.”

“I will do it again. I think uh.. maybe you can be a little bit more careful. I don’t blame you for what happened today but I am just saying-”

“I will be more careful. You are right. A lot could have been avoided if I kept an eye on him.”

He looked at her trying to keep distance between them. She slightly moved from the door to give him room and looked down. He walked to the door then turned to her closing distance between them pressing her against the wall.

Fifi held her breath as he tilted her chin.

“Fifi-“

Footsteps approached, Fifi moved from him and stood by the bed as Wame walked in. She smiled.

“He is sleeping?”

Rragwe Obakeng nodded. “Yes. I think I will sleep at a guest house tonight.”

Wame looked at Fifi. “Can’t we all sleep here? I think we just have to rest. Your father in-law drove all day.”

“Eemma.. uh he can use the guest room since the bed in here is small.”

Wame smiled. “I can share the bed with you Fifi. That should be fine.”

“Eemma.”

“Perfect.”

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[04/23, 05:58]':

Sins Unforgiven

#89

Fifi walked from the bathroom late that night in her night dress. She switched off the light and joined Wame who was already sleeping. She reached her phone and opened her messages. Lorato's message caught her attention.

Lorato: Hey, I am on my way to Zim to meet Munashe's family. I will be back in a week.

Fifi took a deep breath and texted her.

Fifi: Hi. I am seeing your message just now. I hope you have some money saved up incase things don't go your way. I also hope you are aware that Zim ladies can fight. You are about to cause ruckus in someone's marriage. I just hope you know what you are going to be dealing with.

She sent the message and put the phone down exhausted. She closed her eyes trying to sleep but hours went by as she stared at the wall. She slowly got up and walked out of her bedroom closing the door gently behind her.

She walked inside Etsile's room and looked at him

sleeping, his little body lying across the bed. She fixed him and laid down with him. She slowly fell asleep.

In her sleep, Etsile turned and started talking loudly while fast asleep. Fifi opened her eyes and looked at him as he smiled sleeping.

The door gently opened then rragwe Obakeng walked in..Fifi looked at him.

He whispered. “Oh.. you are here. I heard him talk.”

Fifi smiled and whispered back. “He talks in his sleep. Whatever he was doing during the day...he says it.”

Rragwe Obakeng smiled back. “Oh, I thought I would just check up on him. His father was just like that growing up.”

“He was?”

Rragwe Obakeng closed the door and nodded. “He stopped when he was around 9. I had heard him talk about having sex.”

“At 9?”

Rragwe Obakeng laughed whispering. “Yes. The following morning a lady came. Apparently her daughter was playing house with other kids. My son included and Obakeng was obviously the father and her daughter was the wife.”

Fifi got off bed laughing trying to keep it down. “He never told me that.”

“He would never. Back then we believed in beating children and I beat him. Instead of him behaving, he became an animal so I just let him be. He turned out great.”

Fifi smiled. “He was perfect. And stubborn. And persuasive. He followed after me for months and never gave up. I never thought I could ever love the way I did. He was my everything.” Tears filled her eyes. “It wasn’t healthy but I couldn’t help it but love him. He made it easy for me to love him.”

“And that’s how love is supposed to be. A lot of us wished we experienced that.”

Fifi’s bedroom door opened, rragwe Obakeng switched off the light in Etsile’s room.

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Wame approached Etsile's door and gently opened it. She looked at the dark room wondering if Fifi was with him.

Behind the door, Fifi held her breath, her head on Rragwe Obakeng's chest, his hands on her waist. She slowly closed it, Fifi swallowed and whispered.

"She is going to the guest room."

They paused listening to his door opening then closing. Wame walked back to Fifi's bedroom wondering where he had went.

"She loves you."

He whispered back, his hot breath brushing her neck. "I know. Her sister is my wife. Dimakats o would kill her."

Fifi moved from him slightly breaking their contact. Rragwe Obakeng's heart pounded faster than usual as he breathed in her flowery scent. Feeling his

eyes on her, Fifi took another step back trying to fight off the intensity she is was feeling.

Rragwe Obakeng held her hand. “I am going to sleep. You should get some sleep too. It’s been a long day.”

“Eerra.”

He took a step over and pressed her against the wall giving in. Fifi closed her eyes as #removed.

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Wame closed the door as Fifi convulsed holding him tightly. Rragwe Obakeng drilled her back and forth as she exploded losing her breath clamping him hard as everything got blurry. The outside door opened, he fucked her harder and moaned her name releasing loads of his cum inside her.

He held her tightly making sure she got everything.

“Fifi!”

Fifi felt something pulling her.

“Legaufi!”

Fifi snapped her eyes open and looked at Wame breathing heavily drenched in sweat. She looked at her confused. Wame laughed.

“I thought you were dead. It’s 9 in the morning. Are you ok?”

Fifi looked around realizing she was on Etsile’s bed. Wame smiled.

“You are sweating. What were you dreaming?”

Fifi looked around then closed her eyes...dream... she shook her head.

“I don’t remember.”

She slowly sat upright confused. Wame walked out then Fifi got bed unsure of what was real and not.

She hurried back to her bedroom then walked inside the bathroom. She quickly took off her panty and slid her fingers between her p*s*s*y lips touching the wetness. She brought the fingers to her nose and swallowed even more confused. She sniffed her panty but she couldn’t seem to smell anything else.

She took off her clothes and stood under the

shower, she leaned against the wall wondering why she would even dream of such things. Besides the fact that it happening the first time was the biggest mistake ever, it was more than just a taboo. This was Obakeng's father. Tears filled her eyes.

She walked out of the bathroom minutes later and washed her night dress and underwear.

In the sitting room, rragwe Obakeng sat at the corner of the couch as Fifi walked out from her bedroom. She looked at him trying to figure out what had been real and what wasn't.

He stood up. "Mma Mojalefa.. I wanted to ask if you have that document and if you sighed it."

Fifi looked at him feeling even more guilty of crossing the line even in her dream that had felt more than just real.

"Eerra. Let me bring it."

She walked to her bedroom and brought back the big envelope. He took it and smiled.

“Thank you. I am going to run a few errands then I will come and pick Wame so we can go.”

“Eerra.”

He grabbed his car keys and walked out. Wame smiled.

“Etsile is outside.”

“Ok.”

Fifi walked back to her bedroom and sat on the bed. She slowly went down on her knees then started praying.

“God help me become a better person. Help remove all the sinful thoughts in my head and cleanse my soul with holy blood of Jesus. Help me become a better mother to my son. Let me walk in the rightful path. Help me not dream of sinful things but most of all, help me rid of any sinful feelings I may or may not have. Help me deal with grieve I’m the rightful way. May I not seek a shoulder to cry on in

sinful ways. In the name of J esus Christ I pray,
Amen.”

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[04/23, 05:59]':

Sins Unforgiven

#90

Fifi smiled watching Etsile jump in the car with
Wame. Rragwe Obakeng walked over.

“I have taken that document to the lawyer. He will
sort everything out.”

“Thank you.”

“Let us go. Bye.”

He walked to the car. Fifi waved at them then
rragwe Obakeng started the car and reversed out.
She walked in the house just as light droplets of

rain fell.

Fifi connected her phone to the speakers and started playing Psquare.

She moved her waist dancing alone while singing along.

‘So gimme dat, gimme dat

I like dat (girl I like dat)

Gimme dat, (make you gimme dat)

I like that, Girl in wan touch

I’m ready to be burnt'

Fifi pressed her phone and opened her messages.

She smiled looking at the people making orders of the shoes. She got her order sheet and

communicated with her customers writing down

everyone who made payment. She stood up a while

later and put all the shoes that had been bought in

her boot.

She changed into a pair of jeans and a t-shirt then walked out putting on her cap. She jumped in her car and drove out to deliver the shoes.

Her phone rang, she looked at Tefo calling and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hey, are you home?”

“No. I am doing deliveries but Etsile left her grandparents.”

“Ok. Can I see you later?”

“I am still trying to accept my loss and heal. I am not in the right state of mind to be in a relationship as yet. And I don’t want to string you along.”

“I know. Can we be friends? I want to wait for you.”

“Tefo...”

“Please...I want to wait. Let’s just be friends. No more putting you under a pressure. I swear. Can we do movies tonight?”

Fifi smiled. “Ok.”

“I am sorry about yesterday. I should have kept an eye on them. I got distracted.”

“It wasn’t your fault. It could have been me. I am sorry for how I spoke to you. I was just scared. You are coming over?”

“Yes.”

“Ok. See you later then.”

“Ok.”

Fifi hung up and picked an incoming call.

“Hello?”

“Hi, how is your son? We met yesterday.”

Fifi recognized the voice. “The driver?”

He laughed. “Its just a hobby but yeah.”

“He is fine. Thank you so much for joining the search team and helping.”

“It’s ok. How could I have not when you were crying like that?”

Fifi laughed. “I was so scared. I thought I had lost

him.”

“I understand. You had every right. I am glad he’s ok. Are you ok?”

“I am fine. Thank you.”

“Ok, sharp.”

“Eerra.”

He laughed then hung up. Fifi smiled hanging up, her hand on the wheel.

In Zimbabwe, Lorato looked ahead as Munashe drove further into the bush using a gravel road in a car they had gotten in Harare. She wasn’t even sure where they were headed to expect the fact that it was far away.

He took a turn and drove for a while. He slowed down taking a turn into a yard with three thatched roof huts and a proper house in the middle.

Two kids ran around the yard in shorts and no shoes playing. Lorato watched as a lady stepped out of one of the huts fixing her the wrapper she had on top of her dress. A small child crawled out of the house and held the woman's leg.

Lorato looked at Munashe. "Who is she?"

"My brother's wife. Let's go."

Munashe stepped out of the car. Lorato opened the door and got out of the car in her body hugging dress and a doek in her head. The woman looked at Lorato then Munashe who picked the small baby smiling.

The woman looked at Lorato.

"Ko ndevapi ava? (Who's this?)"

"Shamwari yangu. (My friend.)"

"Shamwari yako? Shamwari yekupi? (Your friend? Friend from where?)"

He looked at the baby's mucus and just how she was dirty and smelt of pee. He put her down.

"Hindava mwana ane tsvina so Memory? (Why is

the baby so dirty Memory?)

“Ndomugezes a ka one apedza kutamba. Hapana sipo. (I bath her once after she’s done playing. There is no bathing soaping.)”

“Mwana ane tsvina. Une huchapa Memory. Hona tsvina inemwana. (This child is dirty. You are very scruffy. Look at how she’s dirty.)”

“Usade kundinzwa Munashe! Ane tsvina because handiti hautumure mari. Tigeze nei? Nemvura? (Don’t try me Munashe! She’s dirty because you don’t send money. What should we bath with? Just water?)

The two kids who had been running around ran over screaming.

“Daddy! Daddy!”

Lorato watched as he hugged the two boys in confusion. He laughed as both kids spoke at the same time. From the other hut a very dark in complexion heavily pregnant woman stepped out pushing her big stomach out.

She smiled walking over to Munashe but her smile disappeared as she looked at Lorato.

She looked at Munashe. “Daddy, mauya.. (Daddy you have come.)”

Munashe let go of the boys and smiled at the pregnant woman.

“Mimba unokufita sei. (Pregnancy fits you very well.)”

She smiled. “Ndanga ndakusuwa. (I missed you.)”

“Neni. (Me too.)”

Memory clicked her tongue. “Hanzi auya ne shamwari. (He says he brought a friend.)”

The pregnant lady looked at Lorato. “Ndiyani? (Who’s she?)”

“Shamwari yangu. (My friend.)”

She rubbed her big belly. “Maiguru ku Harare varikuvaziva?”

“Nomatter, ndati ishambwari yangu handiti? (Nomatter, didn’t I say she’s my friend?)”

Lorato moved closer. “Munashe, go iragalang? (Munashe, what’s going on?)”

He turned to her then pulled her closer holding her hand.

“I forgot to tell you something but it’s nothing hectic. My mother lives here. In that hut.” He pointed.

Lorato nodded. “Ok.”

“And this is Memory, those two boys and the baby are her kids.”

“Your brother’s wife?”

Memory laughed. “Brother wives? Mwari burukai musoke mashura aMunashe. (God come down and laugh at Munashe’s doings.)

Lorato smiled. “It’s nice to meet you.”

Memory looked at her. “Watii? (What did you say?) Nice? Arikuti chii achitaura zvisinga nzwike. (What is she saying that I can’t hear?)”

Nomatter looked at Memory. “Arikumhoresa. (She’s greeting you.)”

Memory looked at Lorato. “Me...” She pointed at Munashe. “Me.. he.. you are my husband. I am wives. Me my husband and wife. Children. Me...him children.” She pointed at the children. “Big one like this.” She put her in the air. “School.”

Lorato looked at Munashe. Nomatter moved closer.

“My name is Nomatter. She’s Memory. Munashe is...he is me and Memory husband. We are.. together. Everyone. He had three woman. I have 3 child. Another woman in Harare with one child. The big one. Me I am the small one. Memory is... middle.”

Lorato’s started racing. Munashe looked at Fifi.

“I was going to tell. I forgot.”

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[04/23, 06:00]':

Sins Unforgiven

#91

In Zimbabwe, Lorato looked at Munashe feeling a bit of dizzy.

“Forgot to tell me what?”

He took a deep breath. “They.. “

“They are what? Talk o lesa go hema hema o kare setswanwa. (Talk and stop breathing like you are out of it.)”

“Babe-“

“Hey wena, ware o lebetsi go mpolela eng? O seka wa bata go ntira sematla Munashe. (What did you forget to tell me? Don’t you dare try and make me a fool.)”

“They are my wives. But they don’t really matter.”

“What do you mean? They are not important? How?”

“They don’t really count because I didn’t pay anything for them.”

“Yet they stay here giving you kids left right and

center? This one is pregnant, is that not yours? If they are not really important why do you keep sleeping with them?”

Munashe sighed. “This is the situation. I never said I was perfect.”

“Why didn’t you tell me you have three wives? Because you definitely didn’t hide Rutendo. Why hide the other ones because I think I was open with you and I gave you enough room to be transparent with me.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s ok. It’s fine. They are not important, I get it. I want you to take me to the one who’s important because akere these ones don’t matter?”

“Rutendo doesn’t...she is very difficult. You won’t be able to stay there.”

“Difficult? I don’t care, the reason we are here is for you to introduce me to your wife and your mother. Nomatter and Memory are not important, fine. Take me to the important one.”

“I can’t take you there because-“

Lorato snatched the car keys from him. “If you are not then you are going to take me back home.”

“Take you back where? You said you wanted to share me, there you go. I am not taking you anywhere because you wanted to come here. I don’t have money to waste so familiarize yourself with your environment. We will go back on the day we agreed we will go back. And this better be the last time you raise your voice at me or talk to me like you are talking to your friend. I am not, respect me.”

Lorato laughed. “So now you want to show me that you can beat women? Bring it on Papa, I have hands. O kare you don’t know, therra I am senior hlanyisto. No one can be crazier than me. I will kill you, I promise you. Nna mama wa loya, it’s not even a lie shem. My mother can bewitch goet! Try me, try beating me and you will see what my mother’s things can do. She doesn’t sleep when other mothers are sleeping, she rides brooms that if your mother doesn’t practice witchcraft, it’s going to be a problem.”

“Are you threatening me?”

“Threat? My guy I am telling you what will happen, if you are not careful you will go crazy and eventually die. If you are not taking me back, you are also not going anywhere. You will stay here with me and by the way, I have your passport. Tell me when you are ready to return me when you got me. If you think you will get a new one, you are dreaming because le yone ID I have it.”

“Lorato, don’t turn me into something I am not.”

“You have already turned me into something I am not. If you are going to beat me, do it now.”

Nomatter looked at the light skinned woman with her hand on her stomach, she was so light and beautiful. She also had a nice body. She sighed not even surprised that there was another woman though with Munashe she was probably not the only one.

Memory looked at Nomatter. “Vari kuti chii? (What are they saying?)”

“Hanzi is u hatina basa, ane basa ndi Rutendo.

Arikuda kudzokera kumba kwake. (He is saying we don't matter, the only one who matters is Rutendo. She wants to go back home.)”

Memory sighed walking back in her hut . “Ngaende nekuti pano haagare. (She should go because here she won't stay.”

Munashe looked at Lorato's beautiful face, she wasn't showing a sign of sadness. He smiled.

“Ok. Do you want to meet my mother?”

“Whatever works for you.”

“I am sorry I lied.”

“Don't be sorry. I thought you would be like this. I really did, you are shady. I just thought you were better than that because I know a lot of Zim men who are real men, I just thought you would be part of that population. I gave you the stage to be honest with me, koteng you thought you would bring here them I'd be hopeless. I am not hopeless nna, you will return where you got me. I am so waiting for you to put your hands on me, I swear to be you, your wives will burry you dear.”

He looked at her as she spoke calmly then took her hand looking at Nomatter.

“Mama varipo? (Is my mother around?)”

“Vaenda kwaMai Jimmy kunokumbira hupfu. Mauya nechikafu? (She went to Jimmy’s mother to ask for maize meal. Did you bring food?)”

“Handina kuwana mukana wekutenga.(I didn’t get a chance to buy.)”

Nomatter nodded not surprised. She rubbed her eyes then smiled.

“Come. I show you bedroom.”

Lorato looked at her then followed her as her hips swayed from side to side. Nomatter walked to the main house and opened a door. She walked in, Lorato followed behind and looked inside. Nomatter closed the door and stood against it.

“This one Munashe bedroom. I have bedroom. Memory too. We...” She paused as pain choked her. “Munashe is...is not sending money. He don’t care. The rain not there the crops die. He don’t care. It’s

hard.” Tears rolled down. “We eat nothing. It’s hard. My father is not having money for school for me. Munashe told my father that school he pay for me. He didn’t...he he...rape me make me wife. I am 22 years. He give me children. Is there job in Botswana. I can cook...and and wash. My friend.. she went Botswana. I want to come to you. Please help me. I hear English. Talking is hard. I work hard.”

“You never went to school?”

“I go. Grade 7 I stop because no money. Memory don’t go.”

“Rutendo?”

“Rutendo is going to school and is working big job. She staying in Harare. She works. She don’t come here.”

“Ok. Do you have a phone? I want to call my sister. Do you have airtime?”

“Yes. But small. I want to call mama. You can call.”

Nomatter took out a small phone and handed it to Lorato. Lorato quickly dialed Fifi’s number. It rang

twice then Fifi picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I am in Zimbabwe gatwe ko Chiweshe. He lied to me, he has three wives.”

“Do you have money?”

“Yes. If I am not back in a week, look for me. I-“

The call cut. Nomatter looked at her.

“Airtime.”

Fifi called back immediately.

“Hello?”

She burst out laughing. “I told you akere? Munashe long looked shady.”

“Ke baketsi di foreignera.”

“Not all Zim men are like that. Remember Steel? That guy I dated in varsity. He was a great guy. He loved me. There is a holiday I didn't come back home, I went to Zim in Gweru. His family was lovely ebile I was already a wife. The problem was me but he was a great guy. Not all Zimbabwean men are

like that, it's only a few. It's the same as here, monna wa motswana will torture you till you tell yourself you are done with men but there's always those ones with good intentions. Should I come and get you? Maybe I can even get a few things to sell from Zim."

"Yes. Come and get me."

Fifi laughed. "I am coming. Wame took Etsile. I hope you have learnt that polygamy is a no go."

"Mme kana I don't mind polygamy Fifi. I want that kind of polygamy where a man can take care of me and my sister wives. If Munashe could do it, I wouldn't have a problem. He doesn't take care of his family. The other wife says he raped her and made her a wife. She didn't go to school. Both of them didn't. The one who went is the one he's always parading around with."

"Kana Mme Zim men take care of their families. He's the only odd one out. Zim men know how to love and love properly, he will make you feel like you are the only one with a good dic gape. Even if you

are not only one, gatwe they are like Zulu men.”

“Come and get me.”

“Ok. Let me prepare. I want to cross the border before they close for the night. Where are you?”

“Chiweshe.”

“Ok. What’s his surname?”

“Marufu.”

“Ok. I am coming. I also want to see.”

“Bye.”

Fifi hung up. Lorato looked at Nomatter.

“My sister is coming. When I go, I will give some money so that after you give birth you can also come. Who will you leave your children with?”

“Munashe mother. She take care of them. I work and send money.”

Lorato nodded, Munashe opened the door and looked at both of them. Nomatter wiped away her tears away.

“Uri kuchemei? (Why are you crying.)”

“Handizi. (I am not.)”

Nomatter turned and walked out with her phone.
Munashe looked at Lorato.

“My mother is not here. You will meet her when she comes back.”

“Eerra.”

“I have to go to Harare so I can tell Rutendo about you. I will come back and take you with.”

“Who are you leaving me with here? We will go together.”

“I just can’t show up with you. I need to soften her up before-“

“Go. But I am not giving you anything. Not the car keys or your passport or your ID. O bata go ntwaela wena. My sister is on her way to get me.”

“So you already called her. This is why you can never be a wife. You don’t behave like a wife material. And that’s why you will never get married.”

“I’d rather not get married than have you for a husband. You should have been thanking God for even having me dear because you are not my type. Besides dic, what else do you have? You think buying me clothes from CB stores is everything? I have met better my guy, way better than you and I am way above your league. Ware wife material? You are not even husband material selo ke wena! Sa gago ke go bereka go nyoba hela o kgwetsa di traka, other men wear suits and can take care of their families. Ke bone di husband material, you are far from it!”

“Who do you think you are talking to?”

“I am talking to you, I feel sorry for bo Nomatter, imagine going around thinking you have a man kante ga gona sepe. Sa gago ke gona senior nyobist. Your mother is suffering with all your burdens, you should be ashamed of yourself, I am sure she is.”

Munashe angrily slapped her across the face, Lorato’s heart started pounding, she grabbed his balls and twisted them hard. He tried pushing her off but she pulled them harder as he screamed in

agony. He punched so hard that her head spun as her face went numb with pain but she held on pulling and twisting him more.

“Lorato!”

He put his hands on her neck strangling her. She twisted them hard now pulling, the pain weakened him that he let go of her neck.

“I am sorry! I am sorry!”

She let go and kicked him between his legs breathing heavily.

“I am not your ordinary girl, I am a real Kalanga woman. If you thought you found a weakling, you were very wrong. You can’t do shit to me. O ta nyela mosono!”

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[04/23, 06:00]':

Sins Unforgiven

#92

Lorato touched her cheek and walked out with the car keys. She looked at the kids playing outside. Tears burnt her eyes, Memory walked out of her hut. Lorato took a deep breath and blinked away her tears watching her.

Memory clicked her tongue walking in the house. Lorato walked to the car and got in. She locked herself inside holding her breath. Tears filled her eyes and rolled down her cheeks. She took off the doek in her head.

She put the key in the ignition and started the engine. Munashe walked out as if he was carrying something between his legs. He walked to her in pain.

“Babe-“

“I am going. Get away from the car.”

“Wait. I know I fucked up. I should not have lied, I should have just told you the truth.”

“I don’t care anymore. I am going. I am not going to stay here.”

“There is no enough petrol in this car to take you anywhere. Wait...I am not going to do anything to you. I just want to introduce you to my mother. Look at the Petrol. It’s on empty.”

“I don’t want to be introduced to your mother because I am dumping you.”

“We will go to Harare.. I will take you to Rutendo.”

“I don’t want to meet her anymore. I don’t want you anymore. I want to go home.”

He sighed. “There is no petrol. You won’t get far. I had asked someone to source me with petrol.. he is coming. I am sorry. I will return you. I love you but I feared the fact that I have all these wives will turn you off.”

“What turns me off are your lies and the way you don’t take care of your family and the way you think you can raise your ugly hand at me.”

“I try to take care of them. I give the money to

Rutendo and she's supposed to buy them food but she doesn't."

"And you are fine with that because they are not that important. I hope they soon realize their worth and leave you. Gao sepe hela wena."

"I am not but Rutendo is my first wife. She-

"I will sleep in the car. My sister should be arriving tomorrow morning."

"I love you."

Lorato turned off the car and sighed as her stomach grumbled in hunger.

She took off her shoes and adjusted the car seat do she could lie down.

Munashe watched her then slowly walked to the house. Nomatter looked at him as he walked in his room. She ignored his grunts and walked to her hut unbothered.

Munashe's phone rang as laid down, he looked at Rutendo calling and sighed.

"Hello?"

“Hanzi waunza hure nyowani. (I hearing you have brought a new whore?)”

“Ndakaneta. (I am tired.)”

“Busy kuti wunzira dzacross a border zvako. Handisati ndakamboona zvakadai. (Busy bringing us those that have crossed the boarder.) I hope you keep nonsense dzako far from me.”

“Who said I am bringing her to you?”

“I am telling you in advance. Now I see why you didn’t tell kuti you were coming. You were trying to avoid me.”

“What happened to the money I gave you to send home?”

“I paid rent, school fees yaNoku and also bought food. That money was nit enough.”

“Rutendo-“

“Yes. It was not enough. I had nothing to give them. I need more too.”

“My mother is starving and you just don’t care handiti?”

“Your mother has those two baby making machines who know nothing about contraceptives. Let them take care of her since they do nothing but give birth every week.”

Munashe hung up and switched off his phone.

In Palapye, Wame dished lunch and walked with Rragwe Obakeng’s plate outside where he was seated pressing his phone.

“Food.”

He put away his phone and smiled. “Thank you.”

Wame went back and took her plate then joined him outside.

“O kae Etsile?”

“Still sleeping. I think he’s tired.”

Rragwe Obakeng nodded. “Ok.”

Wame smiled. “He is Obakeng’s photocopy.”

He smiled. “He is. The more he grows the more he looks like his father.”

“Do you think Fifi is finally moving on?”

“I don’t know. If so, I am happy. She can’t cry forever. She is still young and beautiful.”

“And she had been alone for too long.”

“Yes. Whenever she is ready I will give her my blessings.”

Wame nodded and smiled. “I am happy Obakeng got to experience what love is before he died. I also want the same. I am getting old.”

Rragwe Obakeng looked at her. “You are not. You are still beautiful.”

Wame smiled even more. “I didn’t think you notice anymore.”

“I do. You are as beautiful as you were.”

She moved closer putting her plate down. “I made a mistake back then. I should have followed my heart

and just loved you.”

He looked at her. “That’s in the past Wame.”

“I still love you.”

He put the plate down. “Your sister-“

“She doesn’t have to know. No one has to know. We can be happy together. We love each other. I know it’s wrong but I love you so much Pako. I know you don’t love Dimakats o.”

He looked in her eyes. “I don’t. I did at some point but I don’t. I also loved you at some point and I think a part of me still do but right now my heart is torn. I am.. there is...”

Wame held his hand. “Is there someone else? You can tell me.”

“No. There is no one. But...”

“Do you want someone else?”

Wame’s phone rang. She took it out from her bra and picked Fifi’s call.

“Fifi..”

“Mama, I am on my way to Zimbabwe. My sister was involved with a Zimbabwean man. I am going to take her.”

“Zimbabwe is so far. Drive carefully.”

Rragwe Obakeng looked at Wame.

“Can I talk to her?”

“Your father in-law wants to talk to you.”

“Oh...ok.”

Wame handed him the phone.

“Mma Mojalefa...”

“Eerra.”

“Please be careful. You are going to a foreign land. Be cautious.”

“I will be. Thank you.”

“If anything happens, call. Anything at all. Just call me.”

“Ok.”

“Bye.”

He handed the phone to Wame and gulped some water as Wame hung up.

“Is there someone else?”

He thought of his answer for a couple of seconds.

“No. You are a good woman. You deserve better than to be second best. I am too old to be trying to jiggle two women.”

Wame nodded. “Eat.”

He took a deep breath and continued eating.

Later that night in Zimbabwe just after midnight, the Jeep cruised in the dark headed to Harare. Fifi looked around all alone in the road with nothing but the forest in her sides. Once in a while a car would drive going the opposite direction of where she was going.

Something a distance away from her caught her

attention, she brightened her lights and looked at the woman stopping her carrying what seemed like a baby. Fifi slowly slowed down approaching her in the middle of nowhere.

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[04/23, 06:00]':

Sins Unforgiven

#93

The woman ran into the road, Fifi stepped on her accelerator and swerved the car out going out of road then back in as a truck approached from the other side. He hooted, Fifi flashed her lights wants speeding away.

She looked at her rearview mirror but there was no one anymore. She put her hand over her chest as her heart beat hard against her chest. Her hands

were even shaking as she tried to figure out what had happened.

She changed her music to gospel.

The following morning, Lorato slowly woke up in the car. She looked around and took a deep breath hungry and exhausted.

Nomatter walked out of the house. Lorato watched her as she walked to her hut. Minutes later smoke came out. Lorato stepped out of the car locking it behind. She walked over to Nomatter's hut then knocked on the door.

Nomatter looked at her and smiled. "Hello."

"Hi. Can I come in?"

"Yes."

Lorato walked in and sat on the built slab bench going round her wall till where her plates were

nicely displayed on a built sort of kitchen shelves.

Nomatter smiled. “I bring you food you were sleep.”

Lorato nodded. “Thank you.”

“Memory took the food. Sorry. You want bath?”

“Yes please.”

Nomatter stood up and walked out. She came back minutes later with a metal tin of water then put it on the fire.

Nomatter’s phone started ringing. She looked at the unsaved number calling and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi, can I please talk to Lorato.”

Nomatter handed the phone to Lorato.

“Hello?”

“Hey, what’s the surname again? I have been driving for a while now mma in the dark, I don’t know where I am.”

“Marufu.”

“I see some lady. Let me ask.”

Lorato held the phone as Fifi asked.

“Lolo, I have to drive further. I will call again. I think I saw a ghost at night.”

“Where?”

Fifi laughed. “Heela mma! I will tell you ija.”

Lorato laughed. “Ok. Call when you get lost.”

“Ok.”

Fifi hung up as Nomatter poured the hot water in a bucket.

“You want cold?”

Lorato stood up and touched the water. “Yes. J ust a bit.”

Nomatter poured some cold water then picked the bucket and walked out with it. Lorato followed her outside to what looked like a pit latrine. They walked inside the tiny room.

“You bath here.”

“Ok. Thank you. I am going to get my toiletry so I bath.”

Lorato hurried to the car. She unlocked it and took out her toiletry bag and a dress. She walked to the room.

Nomatter walked out leaving her bathing. Munashe walked out of the house and looked at Nomatter walking in her hut. He looked at the car noticing Fifi wasn't in the car. He followed Nomatter and sighed.

“Arikupi? (Where is she?)”

“Arikugeza. (She is bathing.)”

He turned and walked where he was bathing.

“Babe..”

He opened the door and walked in. Lorato ignored him and continued bathing. Minutes later she reached for a towel and wiped her body dry with a towel. She lotioned her body then started dressing while he stared.

“Can we talk?”

“I have nothing to say to you.”

“Babe, please.”

“Munashe, I said I have nothing to say to you.”

She put on her shoes and combed her hair. Lorato picked the clothes she had been wearing and her toiletry bag then walked out holding everything.

The white Jeep drove through and parked besides the car they had used. Lorato smiled happily watching her sister step out.

Fifi burst into laughter, Lolo walked over to her sister and hugged her.

Munashe sadly watched as they held each other tightly, somehow there was no pleading his case anymore.

Nomatter walked out and looked at the colored lady. Probably the sister. She was so light in complexion she almost looked like she was white.

Fifi smiled. “I told you so!”

Lorato laughed. “I am so happy you are here.”

Fifi opened the boot. Lorato put her clothes inside and got her bag from the other car. She took out

Munashe's passport and ID and put it on top of the car with the car keys before putting her bags in Fifi's car.

Fifi looked at Munashe. "Hi."

"Hello. How are you?"

"I am fine. I came to take what's mine. Her cheek is bruised, you hit her?"

Lorato sighed. "He wanted to try me, ke ha ke ts were di bolo."

Fifi laughed. "Good."

Nomatter looked at Lorato. Lolo looked at Fifi.

"That's the other wife mma, apparently he promised to pay her fees but rather made her a wife giving her kids at every corner."

A green CRV drove through and parked behind the other car. A lady stepped out tying her braids into a ponytail.

"That's the one I know."

Fifi nodded. "It's problem. Should we go?"

“Nomatter come..”

Nomatter walked over to Lorato who held her hand.

“I will call you.”

“Thank you.”

Lorato let her go, Nomatter walked to her hut holding the money that had been placed in her hand while Rutendo looked at the sisters.

“Nhasi wakati ndovaunzira varungu heh Munashe.. Both of you are here for my husband?”

They ignored her getting in the Jeep. Fifi started the engine and reversed then drove off and Rutendo laughed clapping her hands.

“They are already going back?”

Munashe picked the car keys and his passport together with his ID and walked inside the house sadly.

Fifi looked at her sister.

“I can’t believe you would choose a man over family again. Where is your mother?”

“At home.”

“You had no time to go and see her hut had all the time in the world to travel to Zim for dic?”

“Mama will be fine.”

“You disappoint me sometimes. This woman is your mother.”

“I made a mistake.”

Fifi sighed. “It’s fine. I want to pass through Harare and see if I can’t get anything for selling.”

“Ok.”

Fifi turned up her radio and bounced her head enjoying her music.

In Maitengwe, Fifi's grandmother looked at her husband that same morning. She touched his cold hand and closed her eyes as tears filled her eyes.

She slowly sat on the bed next to his dead body and cried.

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[04/23, 06:01]':

Sins Unforgiven

#94

After hours of crying, Fifi's grandmother stood up and walked out. She came back with a bucket and towel and wiped her husband before fixing him then she covered him with a blanket. She walked out and sat in the sitting room for a while not sure on who go call first.

She picked her phone and walked out calling

Legaufi. The number didn't go through, she dialed her daughter.

Later in the evening, Fifi drove from the boarder to Francistown yawning exhausted.

Lorato looked at her. "You can sleep at home tonight."

"I am going to Maitengwe. I want to see Mr P."

"You can always go tomorrow."

"I don't want your mother to ruin my day. I'd rather sleep in a lodge."

"That's our father's house."

"Its your mother's house Lorato. I will not stay under the same roof with someone who enjoys my miseries."

Lorato kept quiet as Fifi parked at the gate. She looked at the lights which were off in the house. Fifi

sighed.

“Please assist your mother before you go back to Gaborone. If you don’t, no one will.”

“Thank you for coming to take me.”

Fifi smiled. “It’s ok though I know you would have never done the same for me.”

Lorato looked at her. “I would.”

“No.. you would not. And it’s not a secret. There was a time you would. Before Obakeng you would.” Fifi’s phone rang. She picked the call as Lorato hugged her then stepped out of the car.

“Hello?”

“Legaufi, we have been trying to call you the whole day!” Her aunt screamed through the phone.

“I was traveling. What happened?”

“Your grandmother wants to see you.”

“Ok. I am coming.”

“You can come tomorrow. Gaborone is far.”

“I am already in Francistown. I am coming there.”

Fifi dropped the call and sped off.

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Lorato walked to the door then lifted the stone in front of the verandah then took out the keys. She unlocked the door and walked inside the dark house. She touched the wall switching on the light.

Her heart skipping as she looked at the mess in the house, it was as if thieves had broken in. The funky smell in the air made her put her hand over her nose.

“Mama!”

Lorato looked around then looked at the pile of human faeces on the floor. Her insides twisted with disgust as she quickly looked away. She walked to her mother’s bedroom and opened it.

She switched on the light. Her mother leaped from the floor where she had been lying screaming naked.

Lorato screamed startled me. “Mama!”

Mmagwe Lorato looked around then moved back fearfully.

“It wasn’t me...I didn’t...it wasn’t me.. it’s coming! It’s going to kill me! It’s coming! It’s going to kill me. I don’t want to die...”

Lorato watched her mother as she cried. Tears filled her eyes then she switch off the light.

Her mother’s cries died down.

“Mama...”

“It can’t see me in the dark.”

“Mama...it’s Lorato.”

“Hide.”

Lorato put her bags down and walked out closing the door behind her. She walked to the other room and looked around. It seemed untouched. She took off her shoes and laid on the bed.

She went on google to search her mother’s symptoms.

Fifi frowned that night after midnight driving inside her grandparent's yard. Cars were parked inside the yard. She parked hers then walked inside the house.

Her aunt looked at her.

“You are here...”

“Eemma. Where is mama?”

“In the bedroom. She wants to see you.”

“What's happening?”

“Nothing. Go and talk to her.”

Fifi worriedly walked to her grandmother's bedroom and found her sitting on the bed.

“Fifi...you are here.”

Fifi walked over and sat besides her.

“Mama...”

Fifi's grandmother hugged her tightly, so tight that

Fifi got emotional.

“What happened?”

Her grandmother silently hugged her as tears filled Fifi’s eyes.

“Mama...”

“God has taken him.”

“Who? God took who?”

Fifi looked at her shaking. “Who?”

“He wasn’t well. He had asked we do not stress you because he knew you would drop everything and try and help. He loved you do much he just wanted you worry free and happy.”

Fifi looked around the room and shook her head.

“Mama...what are you saying? I don’t understand.”

“When I woke up this morning, he was gone. I am sorry.”

Fifi looked at her trying to digest what she had just said. Tears rolled down her cheeks.

“But you said he was fine.”

“I didn’t want to stress you my girl. I know it’s painful but it was his time. He wouldn’t have wanted us crying like this.. not you. He loved you more than anything and he.. he would do anything for you. He would stop his life for you. He loved you my girl. You were his MsP. His one and only.”

Fifi looked at her, tears steaming down her cheeks. Her grandmother hugged her tightly as we cried silently unable to release any sound.

The following morning, Lorato finished cleaning the house and sighed smelling the cleaning detergents. She walked to her mother’s bedroom and looked at her.

“Mama..”

“I need to tell everyone. She wants me to tell everyone. I have to go and tell them or she is going to beat me.”

“Who?”

“Her.” She pointed behind Lorato. Lorato turn and looked at the door.

“No one is going to beat you.”

“She is. I need to tell people. I need to tell them what I did. I don’t want to get beaten. I have to tell people.”

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[04/23, 06:01]':

Sins Unforgiven

#95

Lorato looked at her mother as she banged her head against the wall. She walked out of her mother’s bedroom calling a doctor.

“Hello?”

“Good morning, it’s Lorato. Did you see the symptoms I sent you?”

“Yes, it’s possible case of schizophrenia.”

“Can it treated?”

“Yes but she needs to be admitted and monitored. This is a serious case. If indeed she has schizophrenia, at the moment she is danger to herself and those around her.”

“Are there no pills to keep it under control?”

“There are there but like I said, she needs to be admitted at a place where her condition can be monitored.”

“She...she is violent so I can’t bring her anywhere “

“She can be sedated then get admitted. I would say do it now, the sooner the better.”

“Ok.”

“This can’t be easy but getting her admitted into an asylum is the best thing you can do for her. You are helping her.”

“Ok. Thank you.”

“Should I organize that for her?”

“Yes.”

“Ok.”

Lorato hung up and looked up tearfully listening to her mother screaming like a mad woman. She dialed Fifi sitting.

“Hello?”

“Mama has gone crazy. The doctor is saying she might have schizophrenia.”

Fifi sighed. “Get her admitted ko Sbrana or somewhere. Schizophrenia can be put under control. It’s a mental illness, she is not dying.”

“I am scared. She keeps saying things. I don’t think she knows is what she is even saying.”

“She probably doesn’t. Get her help. Mr P passed on yesterday.”

“What?”

Fifi sniffed. “Yes. I am in Maitengwe. We are

planning the funeral.”

“I am sorry. I know you loved him. I did too.”

“I will call you later. Get your mother help.”

“Ok. I will come there as soon as I can.”

Fifi dropped the call as mmagwe Lorato screamed more.

In Maun, mmagwe Obakeng sat on her bed staring at her son’s pictures. Rragwe Obakeng walked out of the bathroom and looked at her as she cried silently staring at a picture of both Obakeng and Nono standing together laughing at something.

He started dressing. She looked at him.

“When are you going to see Nono?”

“To see the person who killed my son?”

“She did not mean to kill him.”

“She meant to kill someone. She wanted four people dead. Four!”

“She was being influenced.”

“No. She just hated Legaufi so much that she could kill her and her children. I never want to see that murderer.”

She wiped the tears that had rolled down. “That is your daughter!”

“She is dead to me. Dead. I am disappointed she was given only five years for murdering three people in cold blood. She deserved more than that. Way more than that. My son will never come back. He died a very painful death. She killed his daughters too. What kind of an evil person can do that? She is very evil and deserves to rot in prison.”

He finished dressing.

“I will be going to Francistown tomorrow. Fifi’s grandfather passed on. I don’t know if you remember him, the man who took the role of being Fifi’s father. I will be going to offer my support with a couple of relatives. Legaufi is still our daughter.”

“I don’t understand how you can love Legaufi more than your own daughter.”

“Legaufi is not a murderer. She is not hateful. And she is the mother of my grandson.”

“Legaufi can never be your daughter! Nono is your daughter whether you like it or not.”

“Nonofo killed my son. Unless she can bring him back from the dead, she will forever be dead to me. I have disowned her!”

Mmagwe Obakeng looked at Obakeng’s pictures sniffing as her husband walked out.

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Days Later...

At the funeral, Fifi stood next to her grandmother holding her hand as the coffin got lowered. Fifi cried silently wiping her tears with her tsâle. She watched

the coffin go down recalling Obakeng's coffin.

It was the disbelief that she was burying him... burying the love of her life. The man who had loved her without holding back. Held her hand and led her.

She still couldn't understand why God had taken him away from her. Her grandmother hugged her tightly as they cried together.

Lorato parked her car with the other fleet of cars back at home. She stepped out of the car just as another car parked besides hers.

A man stepped out.

“Hello..”

Lorato looked at him. “Dumelang..”

“Do you know where the burial is? I think I am late.”

Lorato nodded. “Yes. Let's go. I am also late.”

Lorato locked her car and started walking with him.

“Did you know my grandfather?”

“No. I am Fifi’s friend. You must be her sister.”

Lorato smiled. “Yes. I didn’t know Fifi had male friends. What’s your name?”

“Tefo.”

She nodded. “I am Lorato.”

They walked to the graveyard as people started coming back.

“Shit! I missed it!”

Lorato hurried and sighed arriving. Fifi was still standing there with their grandmother. Lorato looked at Tefo.

“It’s done. Let me go and talk to her.”

Lorato walked over to Fifi and hugged both her and her grandmother.

They held each other tightly for a while then finally let go.

“I am sorry I came late. I was-“

Their grandmother smiled. “It’s ok my girl. He knew you loved him.”

Lorato nodded then looked at her sister. “Tefo o
tsile.”

Fifi turned to Tefo and walked over to him as Lorato
walked back to the house with their grandmother.

“Hi...”

“Hey, I got lost. I am sorry.”

“It’s ok. I didn’t think you would really come.”

“Well I am here. I am sorry for your loss.”

“Thank you. Let’s go.”

They went back to the house. Fifi walked to the
back where food was being cooked with a plate and
dished for Tefo. Lorato walked over to him.

“You are being inside the house. Who’s that for?”

“Tefo.”

“I will give it to him. Go.”

Lorato got the plate as Fifi hurried inside the house. She walked to her grandmother's bedroom and walked in. Her grandmother looked at her sitting on the bed.

“Mama...”

“A way forward is about to be discussed. Your aunt wants my husband's cows. She says it's her inheritance. She is going to fight to take what my husband and I worked so hard to have.”

“She can't take anything.”

“She can't. But I am now old and soon I will also rest. She will take it then because she is the only surviving child I have. I want to change ownerships of the things I own before I die. She will have this house if I happen to die. That's all she will get. As for the farm and everything in it, she should forget it. But that's not why I called you.”

Her grandmother stood up holding her husband's jacket. She smiled putting it over Fifi who was already smiling.

“He had always wanted to give it to you because

half of the time you came here, you wore it.”

Fifi laughed tearfully. “He loved it.”

“He more than loved it. This jacket is almost your age.”

They both laughed.

“Take it. It’s now yours.”

Outside, Lorato walked over to Tefo at his car holding a plate. She smiled.

“Hi, I have brought you food.”

Tefo looked at her and smiled. “Thank you.”

“Fifi is coming. She’s dealing with a serious issue inside the house.”

Lorato watched as the relatives walked inside of the house. Tefo looked too.

“Arent you going?”

“I don’t think it’s appropriate considering I came late. And I never got the chance to bond with him. Fifi deserves to be inside there. I don’t. Where did you meet Fifi?”

“My goes to the same school with hers. They are friends.”

Lorato smiled. “Oh I see. That’s nice. I never thought she would open up again after Obakeng’s death. I hope you live up to the standards he has set because she is going to be looking for that in a man.”

“What was he like?”

“He was one of your quiet but firm people. He put her above anything. He would do anything for Fifi, that’s how much he loved her. He could drive from Gabs coming here to see her. He even bought her a car, he was everything. She wants that. Matter of fact, she would settle with anyone who makes her feel just like Obakeng made her feel like.”

Tefo sighed. “I guess that’s why she still refers to him in present tense.”

“Yes. She loved him more than anything. She loved him so much.”

“I also lost my wife a while back. It did take me a while to adjust so I can relate mostly to how she feels.”

“At least you can relate. It’s a good thing. I am sorry about your wife.”

“I am fine now. I accepted reality.”

“So you have one child?”

“Yes.”

“This is perfect. If you two come together you will be a complete family, your sons are already friends. I can help you win her heart.”

Tefo smiled. “Where have you been all this while?”

Lorato laughed as they continued chatting standing side by side leaning against his car.

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Sins Unforgiven

#96

Later that day, relatives dispersed getting in their cars and driving off. Fifi grandmother spoke to Fifi's in-laws thanking them for their presence as Fifi walked to Tefo's car.

“Hi. I am sorry I was-“

“It's ok. I understand.”

“Did you get food?”

“Yes I did. Your sister brought me some.”

“Ok...where is she?”

“I don't know.”

Fifi smiled. “Thank you so much for coming. I appreciate it. I am going to be staying behind with my grandmother.”

“Ok. I have to go to work tomorrow.”

“I understand. You coming today was enough.”

She moved closer and hugged him. From a distance Rragwe Obakeng watched as they hugged.

Fifi's grandmother smiled. "I hope you travel safely."

He turned back to her and smiled. "Thank you do much. Uh, let me speak to mma Mojalefa then we will leave."

Fifi's grandmother smiled nodding. Rragwe Obakeng turned to Fifi who was now waving as the man's car drove off.

He walked over to her as his younger brother walked to the car. Rragwe Obakeng looked at Fifi.

"Mma Mojalefa.."

Fifi smiled. "I didn't know you were going to come."

"We are still family. We will forever be family. We came here to stand with you in these difficult times."

"Thank you. Thank you so much."

He looked in her eyes then without thinking hugged her. Fifi closed her eyes as he engulfed her in his

arms, she wrapped her arms around him breathing in his cologne. He let go and cleared his throat.

“We are now going.”

Fifi nodded looking down. “Thank you.”

He turned and walked to his car. He got in his car, his younger brother looked at him as he drove off.

“That was a long hug.”

Rragwe Obakeng looked at him. “What?”

“Nothing. But you know it would be ...it’s...”

“What are you saying?”

The younger brother sighed. “Some things are... some sins can never be forgiven. And they can cause a lot more damage than you can think. A lot of damage.”

“What sins?”

“You heard me. I won’t tell you again. You should not even think about it. You can never even think about it, it’s... It’s disgusting. It’s very disgusting!”

Rragwe Obakeng looked at him. “What are you

taking about? If you won't come out in the open about what you are trying to say, keep quiet.”

“I said what I said. You heard me! God will never forgive you. No one will forgive you. You will be causing bad blood. Besides that, being respectful won't kill you. You can't behave like a horny lovestruck teenager. And I will punch you if I see you getting too close next time. O kare o ta tswa mo tseleng.”

“You are still talking?”

He kept quiet and folded his arms.

Later that evening, Fifi covered her grandmother who had fallen asleep then walked to her room where Lorato was sitting on the bed holding her phone.

“She is sleeping.”

Lorato put down her phone. “How is she?”

“She is ok. Better than me.”

Fifi took off her clothes and wrapped a towel around her body. Lorato’s phone rang, Fifi looked at the screen then frowned.

“Who’s this Tefo who’s calling?”

Lorato looked. “Oh, it’s your Tefo. He wanted to do something nice for you.”

“Ok, why is he calling you then?”

“He needed help with ideas.”

Fifi sat down besides her sister. “Can we talk?”

“Yes. Did I do something wrong?”

“No. But I would appreciate if Tefo remained my friend only.”

“I wasn’t going to do anything Fifi.”

“I know but I just want Tefo being my friend only.”

“Ok. I am sorry if I overstepped my boundaries.”

“It’s ok. So can you kindly tell him you can’t help him.”

“Yes.”

Fifi handed her the phone. Lorato called him back.

“Hey..”

“Hi, I won’t be able to help you out of respect for my sister. I am sorry.”

“Oh ok.”

“Bye.”

Lorato hung up and deleted the number.

“There. I am sorry.”

Fifi smiled. “Thank you. I am going to bath.”

Fifi stood up and walked out. Lorato’s phone vibrated. She opened the message from Tefo.

Tefo: Hi, is everything ok. I hope I didn’t cause any problems between you and Fifi.

Lorato: No. It’s ok.. we are good.. Fifi doesn’t like sharing friends.

Tefo: I get it. It’s ok.

Lorato: I will still help you.

Fifi walked back on. Lorato put down her phone.

“I forgot my toiletry bag.”

She took it and walked out with her ringing phone.

Lorato sighed then saved his number as ‘FNB boss’.

*

Meanwhile Fifi picked Wame’s call.

“Mama..”

“Hi Fifi. I am sorry I couldn’t come.”

“Its ok. How is Etsile.”

“He is fine. He is standing here wanting to talk to you.”

Fifi smiled. “Ok.”

“Hello mama..”

“Hi baby, how are you?”

He started talking. Fifi laughed as he went on

talking about his day.

“I miss you.”

Fifi smiled. “Me too. Do you want to come back?”

“No. I want to play.”

Fifi laughed as they spoke more. Same took the phone minutes later.

“Hi.”

“Mama..”

“My condolences.”

“Thank you.”

“I need to talk to you about something. I don’t know if it’s right to talk about this but I feel...it’s about your father in-law. I can’t help but feel you two are closer than it should be.”

Fifi swallowed listening to her.

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[04/23, 06:01]':

Sins Unforgiven

#97

Fifi sat on top of the toilet seat trying to control her breathing.

“Ma?”

“You lost your husband. I know his father probably reminds you of him but it’s a little questioning that your father-in-law would be ready to drop whatever he is doing for you. I just don’t want you to be so dependant on him. You should be able to stand on your own.”

“I didn’t realize I am getting too close to him.”

“He told me you want to expand your shop and that he wants to help you with the rent. On top of that he gave you a farm. He’s paying P4500 for Etsile every month. That’s more than enough Fifi. It’s a lot. P1000 is enough for Etsile because you are also an active parent and rragwe Obakeng is not Etsile’s

father, just his grandfather. I just want you to be careful and also stand on your own. Obakeng is gone. You can't keep on getting handouts."

"I hear you. To be honest it's not even necessary for him to pay Etsile's maintenance because I can take care of my son alone. I will talk to him and take a step back."

"I knew you would understand."

"Eemma. Was there anything else?"

"No. That's all."

"Ok. Gosiame."

Fifi hung up and took a deep breath calling rragwe Obakeng.

"Mma Mojalefa.."

"Hello...I hope I didn't catch you at the wrong time."

"No. I just dropped off my brother in Francistown. I am about to head to Maun."

"Ok."

"Is everything ok?"

“Yes. Wame just called me and made realize that you are doing far much more than you should be doing for me. You do so much that I appreciate but I think it’s time I try to manage alone.”

“What did she say?”

“Maybe you should stop paying maintenance. I can take care of Etsile.”

“Etsile is a Mojalefa. I will never stop taking care of him. You gave birth to him.. taking care of you means taking care of him. I will continue doing what I do for you and him. Nothing is going to stop me.”

“I don’t want to fight with anyone.”

“Wame is caught up in her feelings. She wanted me to start an affair with her. She thinks everyone is her competition.”

“Because she loves you.”

“When you go back to Gaborone, take Etsile. I need to show you something. When are you leaving?”

“I thought I would stay a couple of days with my grandmother.”

“Ok. Tell me when you leave Francistown.”

“Where do you want to take me?”

“You will see when we get there.”

“We can’t be together alone. It will look like we are getting too close.”

“Fifi...”

“Rra?”

“Tell me when you leave Maitengwe.”

She took a deep breath as her heart pounded. “That night-“

“We are not going to talk about that night.”

Tears filled her eyes. “We can’t be alone together.”

“Call me when you leave Maitengwe.”

“Wame said we are getting more than close.”

“I will sort that out. It’s the last time she says such things to you.”

He hung up. Fifi put the phone down and rubbed her tears. She took a long bath and walked to her room.

She put on her pyjamas as Lorato pressed her phone.

“Are you ok?”

Fifi looked at her. “Yes.”

Fifi crawled into the bed and covered herself with a blanket then closed her eyes forcing herself to sleep.

Her phone rang waking her up. She looked at Tefo calling and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi, did I cause any friction between you and your sister?”

“No. Lolo is my sister and as sisters, we talk things out. I am not comfortable with my sister being friends with you. It’s nothing intense. You just need to respect that.”

“Its ok. I hear you. I didn’t know.”

“Now you do. Have you arrived?”

He laughed. “No. I am still far but I call you when I

do.”

“Ok, drive carefully, there are animals in the road.”

“Ok, sleep. Bye.”

Fifi hung up and put her head down while Lorato typed on her phone.

Wame put Etsile down later that night and covered him with a duvet before walking out of the room. She walked to her bedroom and sat on the bed. She unlocked her phone and called rragwe Obakeng.

His phone rang for a be while before he picked.

“Hello?”

“Hello...”

“Wame, is everything ok?”

“Yes. How did the funeral go?”

“It went well. When Legaufi leaves Maitengwe, she

is going to pass by taking Etsile.”

“Is he still not on holiday?”

“He is but I think it’s best Mma Mojalefa remains with her son to avoid conflict. O kare taking care of Etsile is taking a lot from you though no one asked you.”

“Pako..-“

“And what do you mean when you say I am getting close to my daughter in-law?”

Wame took a deep breath. “I meant that she should not be very dependant on you.”

“I will stand with my daughter in-law because no one is doing that. I will not abandon her. I will keep sending her money for Etsile, it’s rightfully his. That money is from the money his father left. Etsile will not suffer when I am alive.”

“I think I am being mis understood. I was just saying you should stop taking care of Etsile. I love Etsile. And I want him to have the best.”

“Then I am happy we are on the same page. I am

not going to start a relationship with you. If I am going to go to hell for sinning, I will not also burn for sleeping with you. I don't even love you, I once thought I did but I don't anymore. Stop competing with Mma Mojalefa and Etsile for my attention. They will always come first to me.. And this had better be the last time you bring such topics to Legaufi. If you are tired of taking care of her son, say so."

Wame took a deep breath. "I hear you. I am sorry if I crossed the line. I thought I was looking out for Fifi."

"Looking out for her how? By telling her that I am doing too much for my grandson?"

"I am sorry. I was wrong."

"Control your jealous. Good night."

He hung up. Wame looked up taking a deep breath.

The following morning, Fifi's grandmother walked in

the kitchen where Fifi was dishing soft porridge. She smiled.

“It smells delicious.”

Fifi turned and smiled. “I made it how you like it “

“Thank you my girl. When are you going back to your business?”

“I am going to stay here with you.”

“Ng ng, doing what with me here?”

“Taking care of you.”

“But I can take care of myself.”

“I want to help you.”

“Your life cannot stop for me Fifi. I will be fine. You will be fine. We will be fine. God is a wonderful God. I will praise him for giving a man like my husband. I am 70 years old. I will die happy. I will not cry but rather praise him. You should do the same. And leave my house while at it.”

Lorato walked in already dressed up already.

“You are leaving my girl? Take your big sister with. I

want to be alone.” She took her porridge and walked out. “Leave so I enjoy my condolences money in peace. O kare le ta ba problem.”

Lorato laughed. “I have to pass by at home in Francistown. I will see you in Gabs.”

Fifi nodded. “Ok.”

Lorato hugged her and walked out picking a call smiling.

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Family I am battling fatigue, I am taking medication that helps me rest at night that’s why I am failing night inserts. Please bear with me.

[04/23, 06:01]':

Sins Unforgiven

#98

Later that day in Palapye, Fifi parked her car at Wame’s house. She stepped out of the car and

walked to the door as Wame opened the door.

“Fifi..”

“Mama..”

“Come in.”

Fifi followed her inside the house. Wame smiled.

“Why are taking him? He just came.”

“Rragwe Obakeng said I should take him.”

“Why?”

“He didn’t say why. J ust that I should take my son.”

“Yesterday I was not saying he shouldn’t support Etsile. All I was saying was that some things are too much.”

“I understand. And you were right.”

“I think he misunders tood everything. But it’s ok. I will explain to him in person.. over the phone he wouldn’t understand.”

“Eemma.”

“Etsile! Mama!”

Etsile ran from the bedroom carrying a toy. Fifi smiled picking him.

“Hey...”

She tickled him making him laugh. Fifi kissed him.

“Say bye!”

“Bye!”

Wame smiled. “Hopefully next time he stays longer.”

“Eemma.”

“I made lunch. Should I dish for you?”

“I am fine. I had eaten when I left Maitengwe. I am fine.”

“Ok.”

Wame handed Fifi Etsile’s bag then she walked outside. Fifi put her son on her seat and waved at Wame getting in the car.

Fifi started her car and drove off. Fifi took a deep breath driving to Gaborone while Etsile played at the backseat.

In Gaborone, Lorato threw out everything that belonged to Munashe. She smiled putting it in the bin then walked back inside the house.

She sat down calling an office at Sbrana.

“Hello?”

“Dumelang, can I please talk go Dr. Ncube. It’s Lorato Paballo.”

“This is he. How are you?”

“I am fine. How is my mother?”

“We have to sedated her at the moment. She was having an episode. We are going to put her under medication.”

“Ok. Thank you so much.”

“Just doing my job.”

Lorato hung up and picked an incoming call.

“Hi..”

“I just saw your message. You can come by ko tirong and take my card. Are you sure she likes that?”

“I know my sister. She is going to love it. I think she’s coming back today.”

“Ok. You can come and take my card.”

“Ok.”

Tefo hung up. Lorato excitedly walked to the bathroom to freshen up. A while later she walked out in a dress and heels with her makeup on fleek. She unlocked the car and started the engine.

*

At Tefo’s workplace, Lorato walked inside his office carrying her handbag. Tefo looked at her wrapping his call smiling. He put the phone down smiling.

“Hi..”

Tefo smiled staring at her. There was no doubt the older sister was more prettier or maybe it was just that Fifi was lighter in complexion. Lorato smiled back.

“Hi. You are an accountant?”

“Maths is my thing.”

“I did Finance.”

“Impressive.”

Lorato smiled. “It was always my father’s dream. Fifi did Civil Engineering.”

“Beauty with brains huh?”

“What more can you want?”

Tefo stood up taking out his wallet. He took out his bank card and handed it to him.

“Here.”

Lorato smiled. “Ok. I will get the present for her. You can do the movie night tonight. She will be lonely tonight. She will need company. You will give the gift to her then.”

“Ok.”

“Bye.”

She turned and walked out while he stared. Lorato’s phone vibrated as she got in the car.

FNB Boss: By the way, you look beautiful.

Lorato smiled then started the car and drove off.

Later that day, at Fifi’s house, Rragwe Obakeng knocked on the door, Fifi opened the door in her hot pants and tank top.

“I spoke to Wame and she told me you took Etsile.”

Fifi swallowed as her heart skipped.

“Can I come in?”

Fifi stood by her door her hands shaking as she looked at him.

“Please..”

Etsile walked over and smiled looking at his grandfather. Fifi moved from the door as Rragwe Obakeng picked him. She walked to her bedroom.

He walked inside the house carrying Etsile.

“Sit here and wait for me. Let me talk to mama. Take..”

He handed Etsile the phone. Etsile smiled excitedly opening a gaming app.

He walked to the bedrooms and knocked on her door.

“Mma Mojalefa..”

*

Inside the bedroom Fifi took a deep knowing exactly what she was going to say. She opened the door and looked at him.

“Can we talk?”

“I can’t go anywhere with you. You can take Etsile

but I can't go anywhere with you. Please understand my position."

He looked at her with a sigh. "I understand. But—"

"But nothing. I can't. It's wrong. You are my father in-law."

"Are we doing anything wrong?"

"Yes. Yes...you can't ask me that, there's a lot wrong we are doing. You need to stop coming here. It's better that way."

He put his hands on her waist and pushed inside her bedroom then closed the door. Fifi tearfully looked at him.

"I am your daughter."

"Fifi, calm down. It's ok."

"Nothing about what you are doing is ok."

"And what am I doing?"

"You can't look at me like that. You don't look at your daughter like that. Wame was right. This is—"

He leaned over and kissed her, his beard tickling her

skin. Fifi held her breath as he kissed her delicately pulling her closer, his hands around her waist. She put her hands on his muscled shoulders as their lips moved against each other.

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[04/23, 06:01]':

Sins Unforgiven

#99

Fifi's heart pounded so much as he kissed her. His dick got so hard it filled his pants as he backed her against the wall. His hands went down to her round butt then get squeezed be as her pussy flooded

She put her hands on his arms, her nipples getting harder. He kissed so good her pussy throbbed for attention.

He pulled his lips from hers breathing heavily.

“Can you please come with me. I will return you home. Please..”

“What if people find out? They will-“

“Shh.. find out what? Nothing is going on. Mma Mojalefa please put on some clothes, let’s go.”

Etsile called his mother from outside. He took a deep breath to call fixing the monster in his pants and walked to out to attend to his grandson.

Fifi put her hands on her face, her pussy throbbing so still. She took off her clothes and got in the shower.

A while later she walked out dressed in a dress holding a small traveling bag and Etsile’s bag Rragwe Obakeng turned and looked at her.

He stood up with Etsile.

“You are ready?”

“Yes. But I want to drop off Etsile at a friend’s house.”

“Ok.”

They walked out, Fifi locked the door and got in his car with him. Her phone rang as he drove out.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I am knocking off, are you home?”

Fifi took a deep breath. “No. What did you want?”

“I thought we could do a movie night.. keep you company. Where are you?”

“I just left the house to go for a drive. I am not sure where I am headed. Can we do the movies when I come back?”

“Yes. Will you call me when you get back?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, bye.”

He hung up. Fifi turned to Rragwe Obakeng who was just driving.

“Where is your friend’s house?”

*

At Grace's house, Fifi stepped out with Etsile and his bag and walked through the open gate with him. She knocked on the door then Grace opened. She smiled.

"Oh hey!"

Fifi smiled. "Hi. I brought you a friend."

Grace laughed. "My best buddy. Wait, your son is so cute mma. Hi ET!"

Etsile shyly smiled. Grace laughed taking his bag.

"Thank you for bringing me company."

"I think I will pick him up tomorrow if not the day after."

"Ok. Who's that?"

Fifi smiled. "Just a friend. We will talk. Thank you. I am sorry for dropping him off like this."

"It's ok. I am sorry about your grandfather. He was a great man."

Fifi smiled. "He was."

They hugged briefly then Fifi crouched before her son.

“Hey, mommy will come and take you tomorrow. You are going to play playsation with uncle Frank ok?”

Etsile smiled excitedly. Fifi hugged him then walked back to the car as Grace walked in the house with Etsile.

Rragwe Obakeng looked at her as she got in the car then he drove off.

Lorato sat in her house posting pictures of herself on Facebook. Her phone rang as she edited one of her pictures.

“Hello?”

“Hey, your sister went for a drive so the movie night won’t be happening tonight.”

“Who did she go with?”

“Alone I think.”

“I am sorry. Can’t you save it for tomorrow?”

“I will, but thank you for your effort today.”

“It’s ok.”

“I had ordered food, do you want some? You deserve some.”

“I was about to order pizza.”

“Should I drop the food over at your house?”

“No. Let me come and collect it. Thank you.”

“I will send you the pin location.”

At Tefo’s house, Tefo opened the door for Lorato. She smiled in her pyjamas.

“Hi.”

Tefo moved from the door letting her in. Lorato walked in and looked at the movie set up he had done. She smiled.

“This is beautiful. She would have loved it.”

“Hopefully.”

“Trust me, she was going to love it. Fifi is not a difficult person.”

“The food is here.”

He walked to his kitchen, Lorato looked at the picture of his son on the wall and followed him.

“Your son is really handsome.”

Tefo smiled. “It runs in the family.”

Lorato laughed. “I can see.”

“Here is the food.”

Lorato looked at what he had bought and smiled.

“You really went all out.”

Tefo took out a bottle of wine. “I even got this.”

Lorato smiled. “I am sorry. Tomorrow Fifi will be

here.”

“Do you want a glass? I will get another bottle.”

“Ok.”

He poured two glasses of wine then dished for them.

“There...”

Lorato smiled getting her glass then sipped.

“What were you going to watch?”

“I had selected some movies.”

They walked to the set you and sat down holding their plates and glasses of wine.

Lorato looked at the movies on his TV screen.

“This should be nice...”

He selected it. “This one?”

“Yes.”

He started playing it while they are chatting.

Later that evening, Rragwe Obakeng slowed down driving towards a lodge in Tuli Block. He parked the car minutes later at the lodge and took a deep breath staring at Fifi who had fallen asleep besides him. He took a deep breath thinking of his decision, this was his son's wife. What kind of a person did this make him?

Fifi stirred in her sleep, he looked at her face then her lips. She was very beautiful and he made her feel things he never knew he could actually feel. Fifi moved again then opened her eyes.

She looked around realizing they had stopped.

“We have arrived.”

Fifi looked at the lights. “Where are we?”

“Tuli Block.”

He stepped out of the car then walked round and opened the door for her. He picked her bag and walked with her inside the lodge.

*

In their room, Fifi opened the glass sliding door and looked outside as a cold breeze brushed her skin. Rragwe Obakeng walked in seconds later and looked at her. Fifi turned and looked at him.

“It’s nice.”

He put her bag on the bed. “I wanted us to be far from everyone and everything. We don’t have to do anything you are not comfortable with.”

He got closer and put his hands on her waist.

“I know this is wrong in all levels. It’s abomination but I can’t stop what I am feeling. I have tried ever. I tried avoiding you, I went to church to get prayed, I thought if I didn’t think about you it would go away but it won’t go away. If I am feeling this alone, I can return you back to your house..”

She looked at him, her palms sweating. He leaned over and kissed her with intent. Fifi closed her eyes

as kissed more breathing heavily. He unzipped her dress and pulled it down letting it pool to the floor.

Fifi's mind shut everything out as he took off her bra and squeezed her breast.

Fifi unbuttoned his shirt and helped him take off. She touched his muscled chest then his biceps, there was no doubt he was going to the gym.

He picked her as she wrapped her arms around her. He placed her on the bed and laid her down, his lips on hers.

He slid his hand inside her panty and touched her slippery juices. He pulled out her panties and stared at her p*s*s*y, his heart pounding while precum wet his pants.

He leaned over and swept his tongue between her p*s*s*y lips making her shudder at the feeling. He unzipped his pants and took out his black thick weapon, it was so hard it's veins stuck out more.

He looked in her eyes pulling her closer and kissed her getting on top of her opening her legs more. He ran his thickness on her slit and ..#removed.

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[04/23, 06:59]':

Sins Unforgiven

#99

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He looked in her eyes pulling her closer and kissed her getting on top of her opening her legs more. He ran his thickness on her slit parting her pussy lips. Fifi looked between them watching it rub on her wetness.

She looked at him as he massaged her clit then he pressed it at her entrance. Her soft flesh slowly stretched as he pushed it in. Fifi looked at him, her heart racing as she recalled the tear he had left the last time.

He noticed her tensing as he pushed the thick dick

head then leaned over and kissed her. He pushed more, Fifi sank her teeth into his lower lip, her hand on his chest as he stretched her flesh even more to fit in.

The tip slid in that he granted in her mouth, the warmth and tightness of her pussy almost paralyzing him.

Just being inside felt like heaven, he looked at her face wondering just what was inside that pussy. She whimpered softly underneath him. He pushed her hair back exposing her face. Everything about her in was perfect.

She slowly stretched her hand and touched his beard.

“Be gentle...”

He looked at her and pushed more of his thickness stretching her more and more. The pleasure of her warm meat snuggling him had him shivering almost cumming..

Fifi watched him as he granted hopeless on top of her with his dick digging into her painfully and

sweetly.

He paused taking it in, his lips on her neck. Fifi rubbed his shoulders, Daddy slid out till the tip was left, he circled it rubbing her walls. He slid it all out and watched as her flesh stretched again for him.

Fifi let out a soft moan making him shiver, his little heart pounding so much. He gently thrust with only the tip, Fifi moved her waist underneath him as the teasing got her wanting the big machine deep inside her more than ever.

He pushed in an extra inch as her pussy got even wetter.

She moved more desperate and throbbing. He tapped her g-spot. Fifi sank her nails into his skin moaning more.

“Daddy...”

She pulled him for a kiss, her fingers in his head. He pushed in more of thickness in filling her canal.

Shit...Fifi's mouth dropped open with more than half of it lodged deep inside. She felt thoroughly

stuffed.

“Awww...”

He looked at her the pleasure making him shake. He wasn't sure what it was but it felt so right, so right yet wrong though he couldn't bring himself to stop.

Every sound she made could just make him cum. He couldn't remember how many times he had dreamt and imagined of being with her like that after the first time but nothing could come close to the feeling of being inside her physically.

He slid out and pushed back in pushing it deeper till there was no space left for him to go. Fifi pushed his chest.

He pushed her hand down moving his waist sliding his machine in and out of her, her juices covering his dick. He held her waist thrusting into her, his waist moving like water waves. The pleasure increased as her tight walls hugged him more. His balls tingled as he thrust into her unable to stop himself. He slid out for a second and took a breath then pushed back into her.

His cum came rushing through making him grunt stuffing her so much she flinched but couldn't go anywhere as his cum filled her up. It felt so good he didn't stop.

Fifi relaxed with her pussy stretched for daddy. He grunted digging deeper and deeper into her.

Fifi squeezed her breast as his dick pushed sweetly inside her. His dick rubbed every corner inside her, her moans got louder as he Daddy dished it good

He slid out and let me drop hitting his thighs, their juices mixed together leaked out.

He stepped down on the bed, his pants dropping. He stepped out of them and pulled her with one leg to the edge of the bed. Fifi looked at the thick big machine all hard and wet.

Daddy put her legs together and pushed them to her chest.

He looked at her pussy lips and pushed back into her sweetness.

A chill ran down his spine at the pleasure. He

curved his back and watched himself sink deeper into her.

Fifi screamed pulling the sheets. He started thrusting drilling into her with no disturbance, just her moans. Fifi looked at the ceiling tears filling her eyes as he fucked her so good, she wasn't even sure of what to do with herself. Her body felt as it had caught fire as he fucked her grunting and groaning with every thrust deep inside.

Fifi closed her eyes trying to hold it in and enjoy it more but it kept coming like an earthquake.

“Daddy... Oohhh...”

Dic felt too good, too good it almost felt like a dream. He went harder, his heart racing so much then he picked her up and placed her on the floor and hooked her other leg still plugged in. He fucked her senselessly, his arms be around her waist.

Tears wet Fifi's cheek, pleasure overwhelming her. Her body froze then she convulsed violently losing balance but he held tighter tapping every sweet nerve inside that pussy, she screamed as wave after wave

of orgasm hit her. She gasped unable to understand what her body was feeling.

“Daddy!”

She gasped holding him tightly her nails scratching his skin, the last wave of pleasure knocked her out of breath, he slid out and pushed back in making her break down crying letting it all out on his dick.

He stilled inside her roaring letting loads and loads of thick semen inside her. He pushed deeper as all his veins stuck. Fifi looked at him feeling it inside and the feeling of having him give it to her felt more than just good. Daddy slid out a minute later as his cum dropped down her pussy to the floor. He picked her up and put her on the bed, his dick semi hard.

He turned her around and put a pillow on her stomach so he could ravish her more, he kissed the back of her neck pushing through her closed thighs and deep inside again...

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[04/23, 06:02]':

Sins Unforgiven

#100

At the lodge in Tuli Block, Fifi woke up the following morning on the big king sized bed with a sheet covering her nakedness. She looked around realizing she was alone in bed. The door opened then rragwe Obakeng walked in holding a tray of breakfast. Fifi sat upright, his thick semen licking out from her p*s sy. Her thighs hurt too, matter of fact, every part of her body hurt.

He smiled. "I thought I would get you breakfast."

Fifi pulled the sheet to her chest at him. He sat next to her, Fifi looked at the plate full of food and a mug of coffee.

She picked the mug and took a sip. "Thank you."

Rragwe Obakeng lifted her chin then dropped a soft

kiss on her lips that turned into an intense french kiss. She touched his bicep kissing him back.

Her p*ssy twitched, she pulled away and sipped her coffee with a slight shy smile.

“I was hoping maybe we can go for a game drive.”

“That would be nice.”

“Ok, eat.”

Fifi slowly ate while he watched her. Fifi finished up then got up pulling the sheet with.

“I am going to bath.”

“Ok. Are you ok?”

“Yes.”

Fifi picked her toiletry bag and walked to the bathroom. She took a deep breath then dropped the sheet and stood under the shower.

She lathered her body with soap trying to not think but guilty slowly crept in. Surely Obakeng’s soul was not resting in peace. Not with her sleeping with her father-in-law. How would she ever explain it to

anyone.

There was nothing worse than-

Fifi snapped out of it feeling his hard body against her back. He kissed her neck pulling her closer to his own naked body. Water ran down on them.

“Don’t overthink it.”

He turned her around and cupped her face. “Don’t think of it like that. I am Pako. You are Fifi.”

“Kea tshaba..”

“You don’t have to be scared. I am here with you. We are together in this.”

“If people find out..-“

“And how will they find out because I am not going to tell anyone. No one has to know. I don’t think I can fight it off anymore. I don’t want to.”

He gently pushed her against the wall. “We don’t have to fight it...but for now, can we forget about everyone else...can it just be us..?”

She looked at him backed against the wall, he had a

fresh cut in his head, his hair was still in his entire head. His goatee beard had bits of grey hairs but with the black hair, it didn't show that much.

He put his hand around her little waist with her head reaching his breast.

“Kiss Daddy...”

Fifi gasped at the Déjà vu feeling. She slowly stood on her toes and kissed him. He picked her, the steam of the warm water filling the bathroom creating a slight fog as they kissed.

He held his hard weapon and guided into her sweet warm honey pot. Fifi buried her head on his shoulder as he #removed. (Both removed scenes will be posted at the group tomorrow.)

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Fifi walked out of the bathroom after the steamy session. She lotioned as he walked out.

“We are going for the game drive in fifteen minutes. Was there anything you wanted?”

“No. I didn’t bring any camping clothes.”

“We will be in the van the whole time. It’s ok.”

Fifi dropped the towel and dressed as he stole glances at her perfect body with stripes of her stretch mark on her butt.

Fidi put on a short yellow dress with poker dots. He quickly dressed turning away. They walked out minutes later.

He helped her in the Safari can that was waiting outside for them. The driver got in smiling, with both their rings on, they just looked like a normal couple. He introduced himself then started the van and drive into the wilderness. Rragwe Obakeng took off his hat and put it in Fifi’s.

Fifi smiled. “Thank you.”

He put his arm around her pulling her closer, Fifi took a deep breath and relaxed.

In Gaborone, Lorato yawned waking up from Tefo's couch where she had fallen asleep. She looked at him sleeping in the carpet.

She got off the couch and shook him.

“Tefo..”

Tefo snapped his eyes open waking up. Lorato smiled.

“I have to go.”

He got up laughing. “When did we sleep?”

Lorato laughed. “When we started that series.”

“Shit.”

“I have to go.”

Tefo smiled. “Last night was fun.”

“Yes. I have to go. I don't want Fifi finding me here.”

“She normally calls before coming. And I have the go to work.”

“She might want to surprise you. I don't want her finding me here. Our sisterhood is finally back to

normal.”

“What had happened?”

“We once were seeing the same man unknowingly. We drifted apart.”

“Did he know?”

“No. It was a mess. We tried polygamy, it didn’t work out. He had a favorite and ended up marrying her. We only fixed things after he died.”

“You shared him?”

“Yes. I didn’t mind. It was with my sister after all. Honestly I don’t think I will ever mind sharing anything with my sister. So I was happy it was her. And he seemed he could afford both of us but he couldn’t handle it.”

Tefo smiled shocked. “So you don’t mind sharing a dic?”

“No. I don’t, as long as the man can handle us. Can afford us. Can love us equally. Honestly I don’t mind..”

“And Fifi?”

“She’s a bit on the jealous side but with a proper man that can sit her down and make her understand the setup and what she wants, she will come around.”

Tefo smiled. “Wow! Ok..”

Lorato smiled. “I have to go. Bye.”

She picked her phone and walked out while he watched with a smile.

In Tuli Block, Fifi smiled staring at the giraffes a distant from them. She pressed her thighs together pressed.

“I want to pee.”

Rragwe Obakeng kissed her then looked at the driver.

“Is there anywhere where we can relieve ourselves?”

The tour guide who happened to be the driver
nodded stopping the van.

“Yes..”

Rragwe Obakeng helped out. She looked at him.

“I will do there. You can wait here.”

“I don’t mind accompanying you.”

Fifi giggled. “Ke shy. I am coming.”

She rushed to the nearby thorn tree and hid behind
it. She squatted peeing. A deep loud growl made her
turn, her heart skipped as she looked at the big
Leopard standing feet from her.

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[04/23, 06:02]':

Sins Unforgiven

#101

Fifi quickly got up as pee ran down her thighs, terror made her heart skip so much a sharp pain struck her chest as a scream slipped through her lips.

The Leopard roared that the ground shook. The tour guide jumped out of the. Van and pulled Rragwe Obakeng back almost falling.

“Get back in the van. I will take her. I can’t save two people at the same time. I can do one. Let me do what I am trained for.”

Rragwe Obakeng looked at him. “She is in danger!”

“And we are wasting time arguing. Get in the car.”

The tour guide walked over to Fifi and touched her head.

“Don’t make noise. It’s not hungry but it can attack and save you for later. Pull your panties up. Slowly.. act like you can’t see it. It’s ok. Calm down. We are all getting out of here today and you will have nice sex later.”

Fifi slowly pulled up her wet panty with one hand shaking.

“Slowly, let’s go back to the van. Let’s go.”

They slowly moved back. It roared again that Fifi missed her step falling on her butt. She quickly got up staggering. The Leopard took a step forward, the tour guide dragged Fifi as she almost fell again in fear.

Rragwe Obakeng picked her up and put her inside then got in as the tour guide jumped back in and drove off leaving the Leopard standing in one spot.

“I think we have had enough, take us back.”

The tour guide laughed. “Such things happen. It’s a shame she got to experience it first hand. They don’t usually attack humans.”

Rragwe Obakeng nodded holding Fifi in his arms.

“Just take us back.”

In Maun, mmagwe Obakeng tried calling her husband but his phone was still not going through.

She scrolled through her phone and called Lori.

“Hello?”

“My boy, is rragwe Obakeng there?”

“No. I haven’t seen him. Did he say he was coming?”

“No but he is not back home. He was supposed to be come back yesterday from Maitengwe, ebile I didn’t even know what he was doing there because Obakeng is dead and there is nothing connecting us to that family.”

“I had traveled out of the country, what was he doing in Maitengwe?”

“I don’t know, someone between Legaufi’s grandfather and grandmother died.”

“I didn’t know. I just got back.”

“I can’t get hold of him. I am worried something could have happened. Let me talk to his brother. Thank you my boy.”

She hung up and called her brother in-law.

“Hello?”

“Kennedy, o kae Pako?”

“I am Dimakats o how are you?”

“Where is your brother?”

“I don’t know. We parted ways in Francistown.”

“Is he with Wame? Someone told me that these days o kare o rata go tshamekela teng ko.”

“I don’t know.”

“You nyo nyo! You think I don’t know you prefer my sister over me?”

“It should have been Wame.”

“It should have been? Wa ntwaela mosimanyana ke wena. Where is my husband?”

“I don’t know.”

She dropped the call angrily and call her twin sister.

“Kats o..”

“Wame, let me speak to my husband.”

“He is not here.”

“O bata go ntena, kare let me speak to my husband! I have let you do as you please for too long waitse. Koore o tshamekela mo togo yame yaanong! Nnela Pako founu!”

“Kats o he is not here.”

“Koore just because you are barren and no one could marry you, you just decided to be a hone wrecker huh?”

“Your husband is not here Dimakats o.”

“Don’t you get tired moreba ke wena!”

“It was a choice not to have kids.”

“Gonna childless gase choice, you are barren! Wombless! And my children will never be your children.”

“Child?”

“Children ausi, nna I pushed out two kids! Two. My husband will never be yours. You will never replace me!”

“Your husband is not here. I don’t know where he is. Maybe if you actually paid attention you would

realize it's actually not me he wants.”

Wame dropped the call. Mmagwe Obakeng close e her eyes angrily wondering where he was or who he was with.

In Gaborone, Lori parked at Fifi's gate then called Fifi.

“This is a free announcement from-“

He cut the call and looked inside the yard through the gate. The Jeep was parked on its usual spot. He pressed her intercom and waited. He called her office line standing by the gate.

“Fifi Fashions, hello?”

“Hi, is Fifi in?”

“No. She's traveled but we have stock at the shop.”

“It's her friend. I am at her house and...where did she go?”

“She didn’t say though she said she will be back in a day or two.”

“Ok, thanks.”

“Eerra.”

One of Fifi’s nosy neighbor walked past him with her dog.

“Dumelang.. are you look for someone?”

“Yes. The lady who stays here.”

“I know you. Are you her boyfriend? If you are be very careful. That woman always has different men in different cars coming here. Every day there’s a car. Women like her will give you Aids. Last week it was a Benz. Then a big double cab. J ust yesterday a white big Land Rover came at night and took her. She’s not back. Ebile ke tsere number plate. Ke B562 BEZ.”

“A Land Rover?”

“Yes. A very big one. She left with the man. Tall man. I saw it all.”

Lori slowly nodded. “And how did you see it?”

“I climbed my bucket. She’s wild. You need to be very careful.”

“And do you get paid for this?”

She looked at him surprised at his annoyed tone.

“No but I just.. I-“

“Let me catch you stalking her again.. don’t you have a life to live?”

“This is my brother’s house-“

“Ke ta go gata ka koloi! Nxla!”

She turned and quickly walked away with her dog. Lori sighed and got in his car calling rragwe Obakeng but his phone didn’t go through. The car definitely was his. Lori reversed and drove back to work wondering where he had taken Fifi.

He got back in the office that used to be Obakeng’s then dialed a number.

“Lori..”

“Themonna Moriski do you still do that thing of tracking people’s whereabouts with their numbers?”

I need help finding someone.”

“Themonna do you still do that thing of tracking people’s whereabouts with their numbers? I need help finding someone.”

Tefo parked his Benz behind him and stepped out of the car while Lori watched him getting annoyed.

“Yeah, but if the phone is off I can only track up to the last location she was at.”

“Ok, let me send you her number soon.”

“Sure..”

Lori stepped out of his car pissed.

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[04/23, 06:02]':

Sins Unforgiven

#102

Tefo sighed.

“Eita..”

“Sure.”

“Is Fifi in?”

“No. O ne o batang?”

“I am here for Fifi but that’s not your business.”

“Fifi just lost her husband, why are you using your child to take advantage of her pain?”

“Mme kana nothing is going to stop me. Good thing your friend died so that I can now have her.*

“O ta nyela wareng?”

“You heard me. I don’t even know why you are Fifi’s life do much like this unless you want your friend’s wife. And if that’s the case it means you always wanted her even before he died “ Tefo smiled. “You are not going to get her. Not ever. Your job will be to watch other men loving her.”

Tefo’s phone rang, he took it out pressing Fifi’s intercom.

“Hello? .. yeah? Postpone it, cool.”

He hung up and called Fifi again.

“This is a free announcement from Mas com, the number you have dialed is not available at the moment-“

Tefo sighed hanging up then looked at her car through the gate. He turned and got in his car and drove off leaving Lori even more pissed. He got in his car is and drove off calling Moriski.

At FNB Lorato tried her sister’s number again but it still wasn’t going through. She worriedly sent another message then called Tefo.

“Hey..”

“Hi, did you see her?”

“No. But her car is at her house. I saw some guy there with a double cab. Ke mang? Short guy.”

“I think it’s Lori. He was Obakeng’s friend.”

“Ok. I don’t think she’s around.”

“Maybe she went to Maitengwe. I will call my grandmother and ask.”

“Ok, thanks.”

Tefo hung up. Lorato looked at her phone trying to think of where she might have gone without her car.

In Tuli Block, Fifi walked out of the bathroom, rragwe Obakeng looked at her and smiled.

“Are you good?”

Fifi smiled back. “I thought I was going to die. It was huge.”

“You are ok. It’s alright.”

He wrapped his arms around her. Fifi closed her eyes in his arms, she snuggled closer relaxing.

Rragwe Obakeng moved her face just a little bit and kissed her.

“Are you busy at work?”

“Not much, I have someone who helps me around.”

“And how is business?”

“Its fine. I still want to move to a bigger space. Maybe after that I can start something else.”

Rragwe Obakeng picked her up and sat down on the couch in the room putting her on his lap.

“What do you want to start?”

“I was thinking maybe an events company.”

“That’s smart but I would not advice you start something like that because it’s a mostly seasonal company. I would say go into property. Real estate. You have a degree in Civil Engineering.”

“I don’t have enough money for that.”

“Money is not a problem. I can help you. All you need is start up capital. Register the company. I will handle the finances while you find your ground. I

have a friend in the parliament. I can fix up a tender then from there you can build townhouse flats. That will be your fixed money. When that is running, then you can start whatever else you want.”

Fifi shook her head. “You have done so much for me already. I can’t.”

“Look at me...” He cupped her face. “I want to take care of you. I want you happy. I want you to be happy. Let daddy take care of you.”

“That’s going to need a lot of money.”

“Money is not an issue. I can afford to take care of you. Let daddy take care of everything.”

He pulled her closer and kissed her. Fifi touched his beard.

“It feels wrong to take your money.”

“You have nothing to feel guilty about. I am going to take care of you. You are not going to struggle with me here. Look at daddy..”

Fifi looked at him. He tucked her hair behind her ear kissing her.

“You don’t have to worry about anything. I will handle it. I will do anything for you. You are beautiful.”

She blushed as he pinched her cheek. He only pulled her closer kissing unable to get enough of her. He took off the towel covering her nakedness and squeezed her breast.

He took out his thick dick then lifted her butt cheeks and lowered her gently on it...

Lori looked at Moriski as he tapped his laptop.

“And there.. she’s up at...Tuli Block. At a lodge. Let me...”

He quickly worked on his laptop then grabbed a piece if paper and wrote the lodge name.

“She was last here.”

Lori looked at the name.

“What about the other number?”

“Also there.”

Lori swallowed. “Ok thanks. I will sort out the payment.”

“Sure.”

Lori walked out wondering if there was a possibility that...but no. Fuck what was he even thinking! That was Obakeng’s father...the man who also raised him. He would never...He could have dropped off Fifi there for a reason.. but both their phones were both off.

He got in his car and drove off headed to Tuli Block. His phone rang as he joined the A1.

“Kabo..”

“I am thinking of proposing.”

“Fifi’s cousin?”

“Yes. Obakeng proved to me that marriage is not all bad.”

Lori smiled. “I am proud of you boy.”

“You need to find someone. Obviously Fifi won’t come around.”

“She will. I just need a chance to show her I can love her. Themonna I have loved Fifi from when she was a maid. I am in love with that woman and I will be patient with her.”

“Don’t hurt yourself in the process.”

“Give me time. That’s my woman.”

“If you sleep with my wife when I die, I will haunt you.”

Lori laughed then hung up driving.

HOURS LATER...

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[04/23, 06:02]':

Sins Unforgiven

#103

Hours Later

Later that day, Lorato took a deep breath and called her grandmother.

Her phone rang a couple of times before she picked.

“Hello!”

“Hello, ke Lorato.”

“My child, how are you?”

“I am fine. The Lord is there for me.”

Lorato sighed. “Amen. Is Fifi there?”

“No. She left the day you left.”

“Yes but she has gone missing with ET and I can’t find her anywhere. Her phone is off.”

“I am sure he she is fine. She is ok.”

“Maybe something happened to her or she could have done something to herself.”

“Fifi will never do anything to herself when she has Etsile.”

Lorato took a deep breath. “Eemma.”

“Tell her to call me when she gets back. Don’t worry. She is fine.”

“Eemma.*

Lorato put down her phone knowing she was definitely reporting her missing if she was still not back by tomorrow.

She looked at her TV worrying over her sister.

That evening, Fifi laid in Rragwe Obakeng’s arms on the bed listening to him talk. He had a deep low voice, even when angry his voice never rose above that.

His wide chest vibrated whenever he spoke, there was just something about him she had never seen

in anyone...maybe it was the maturity.. she wasn't really sure.

He rubbed her hip still talking, his touch sending goosebumps throughout her body.

She looked in his eyes she smiled. He paused talking then dropped a kiss on her lips. Butterfly erupted in her stomach unexpectedly.

She shyly pulled her lips from his and put her head on his chest with her hand on his bicep.

“How is the car? It's now old, is it still working just fine?”

“Yes. It was making some sound last month but I took it for servicing and it's fine now.”

“You like big cars?”

Fifi smiled. “Yes. I didn't know I liked big cars till I started driving the Jeep full time but when I become very financially stable, I am going to buy myself a GLE Coupe.”

“That is a very nice car.”

A knock on the door had Fifi raising her head.

Rragwe Obakeng got off the bed and wrapped a towel in his waist then walked to the door while she relaxed on the bed.

The lodge staff looked at him. She swallowed staring at naked chest then moved back. “Good evening, we are so sorry for the disturbance but there is a man outside looking for you Sir.”

“Looking for me?”

“Yes. Uh his name is Lori.”

Rragwe Obakeng frowned as his heart skipped a hut. He cleared his throat.

“Did you tell him I am here?”

“He saw your car.”

“Ok. I am coming.”

She turned and quickly walked away. Rragwe Obakeng walked back in the room and put on his camping shorts and a t-shirt.

“Where are you going?”

He put on his shoes then kissed her.

“Let me handle something outside. I am coming.”

“Is everything ok?”

“Yes.”

He walked out and walked outside where Lori was standing by his car pressing his phone.

*

Meanwhile inside the room Fifi got off bed then took her phone and switched it on standing.

Messages rolled in. She sat down replying Grace then called Lorato.

“Hello? Fifi!”

“Hi, I saw your messages. I am fine. I just needed some fresh air.”

“Oh.. I was worried. Where are you?”

“I am around. Don't worry. I am fine.”

“When are you coming back?”

“I am not sure yet.”

“Ok.”

“Bye.”

Fifi hung up then switched off her phone and got back in bed.

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Outside, Lori faced rragwe Obakeng.

“Mama is looked for you. She is worried something might have happened to you when you were on your way back from Francistown.”

“I told her I would be going around checking on business. I can’t just sit in Maun. People will take advantage of that.”

Lori looked at the extended lodge. “This is beautiful.”

“Yes. I had to add more rooms. But how did you find me?”

“I was on my way to Maitengwe to see Fifi when I got told she is not in there. So I took a turn and

thought I would rest here. I then saw your car. How was she at the funeral?”

“Very sad. She lost her father...that man was her father but she will be fine. We are all praying for her.”

“I went to see her but she’s not home though her car is. A very nosy neighbor walked over and told me she left with you. I am glad I found you. Maybe I can just go wherever she is now.”

“I took her from her house. I didn’t want her dying with stress in that house. I thought maybe she would enjoy some fresh air here but she said something about going to see a friend somewhere. I let her be. A car picked her up.”

Lori looked at him and nodded as it all made sense.

“Ok. I hope she’s ok.”

“She is fine. Fifi is not a child. All rooms here are booked tonight. You are going to have to sleep at the tent lodge tonight.”

“It’s full?”

“Yes. A company is here with it’s workers. How is it going at work.”

“Very well.”

“Good. I knew letting you run the company was the best decision I made. Obakeng trusted you. You knew what he wanted. You were a true brother but you shouldn’t stress over Mma Mojalefa like this. Live your life.”

“Eerra.”

“Good. I will see you my boy.”

Rragwe Obakeng walked back in the lodge. Lori got in the car and drove off. The only friend she had was Ricky.

He took his phone and called him but his phone didn’t go through. Lori picked an incoming call.

“Moriski..”

“Sure, did you find her?”

“No. She’s not here.”

“Really? Her phone was just switched on and she’s

still there.”

“She’s there?”

“Yes.”

“Ok thanks.”

Lori’s heart pounded as she took a U-turn back then the lodge. He stepped out and walked inside. The lady by the reception looked at him.

“There is no-“

“I know but I forgot to give him something. It’s very important..”

“Let me call him for you.”

“No, you don’t have to do that. He knows I am here. Where is his room?”

“I am sorry but I have to call him for you.”

Lori sighed. “Ok, thank you. I am sorry for making you work so much.”

“It’s ok.”

She stood and walked to the rooms. Lori slowly

followed her and watched as she walked to his room and knocked. Lori quickly followed her, she looked at him with a frown.

“Sir, you have to go back-“

Lori ignored her and opened the door walking inside.

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[04/23, 06:02]':

Sins Unforgiven

#104

In Tuli Block, Lori ignored her and opened the door walking inside.

His heart pounded as he looked at the empty room. He walked inside then rragwe Obakeng walked out of the bathroom still dressed.

He looked at Lori confused. “You are still here?”

The receptionist took a deep breath. “I had asked him to wait at the-“

“It’s ok. You can go.”

He looked at Lori who was looking at mmagwe Obakeng suspiciously. He sniffed the air catching a whiff of her perfume in the air. He could hardly kiss it.

He looked around the room trying to understand but could he?

“Is everything ok Lori?”

Lori looked at him. “Would you ever start an affair with your son’s wife?”

“What?”

“Because I know Fifi is here and there is no way I would want to think you are sleeping with your daughter in-law. It’s unimaginable.”

“Are you asking me if I would sleep with mmagwe Etsile?”

Lori chuckled. “Would you?”

“Do you realize who you are talking to?”

“I know Legaufi is here. What I don’t understand is what she would be doing here with you. Out off anyone she could be with, it’s you. I don’t understand.”

“And where do you see Legaufi here?”

*

Meanwhile in the bathroom, Fifi’s heart pounded so much listening to Lori’s voice. She looked around and there was no where to even hide if she wanted to.

Her hands shook so much as she imagined what would happen if people found out.

*

In the room, Lori looked even more.

“I know she is here. I can feel it.”

“O feelang wena?”

Lori walked past him and walked inside the bathroom. He looked at the tub filled with bubble water with two glasses of wine. Rragwe Obakeng followed him keeping his calm.

“Get out!”

Lori looked at the water, his brain working overtime. He walked out then looked at the open sliding glass door.

“Boy, if you don’t-“

“O kae Fifi?”

“I don’t know what you have been smoking but you will not talk to me like I am your friend. Boy respect me, I am not your age mate.”

“I know Fifi is here and I can prove it gao bata. My only question is what she would be doing here with you alone. I see you as my father and I would never disrespect you, that’s why I am still talking to you with respect.”

“Are you drunk?”

“Who’s the owner of the other glass in the bathroom?”

“My lady friend. If I were you I would go.”

“And where is this lady friend of yours? Does she also use the same perfume as Fifi because it smells like her perfume in the air.”

“She left. How do you know the perfume Mma Mojalefa uses? Are you the one who bought it for her?”

“She left? I never passed a car on my way here. Where did she go?”

“You are getting too big for your shoes!”

Lori looked around the room then looked at him, his heart racing. It felt even wrong to ask but something just wasn’t right.

“Are you sleeping with Fifi?”

“Get out before I punch you. O ntwaela mosimanyana ke wena.”

“Where is Fifi then? Or maybe I should ask my guy to track her exact location. Because I know she is somewhere here.”

“You are very disrespectful. After everything I have done for you, this is the thanks I get? Being accused of sleeping with my daughter in-law. Boy you would be nothing right now if I didn’t take care of you. I have never been this disrespected in my life. Leave my property because if you don’t, ke tsile go go gata molala. O ntlwaetswa keng your shit?! Nxla, get out!”

“I am not going anywhere without Fifi. What are you doing with your daughter in law that you would bring her to a place so far away. You are always at Fifi’s house come to think of it. You are always around her... Obakeng long died so I don’t understand why you would be so close to her after all this while. I hope it’s not what I am thinking because if it is, you are going to see just how disrespectful I can get.”

He walked to the sliding door and looked outside but it was just darkness. He walked back in the

room shaking.

Lori walked out taking out his phone then walked out to his car calling Fifi.

“The number you have-“

He cut the call and walked over to rragwe Obakeng’s car calling Kabo.

“Boy...”

“I found Fifi. She’s here at a lodge where Bax’s father is.”

“What?”

“And something doesn’t feel right laitaka. Maybe I am crazy but .. what would she be doing here with him ba le two hela?”

“What is she saying?”

“I haven’t seen her. I am outside, I am going wait here. They will come out whether they like or not.”

“Do you think mdala is.. but no. He would never. It sounds wrong to even think about. Bax was his son. That woman is like his daughter. She has a child

with Obakeng. This is Africa Lori. Such things don't happen here."

"Something is not right. Her phone is was just too switched on and she is here."

Fifi walked out of the lodge tying the lodge's night gown. Lori turned hearing foot steps. His heart pounded more as he looked at her.

"Let me call you back boy."

"Sure."

He put his phone away staring at her. Fifi folded her arms.

"I heard your noise."

"What are you doing here?"

"I needed a breather."

"With your father in-law?"

"Alone. He's just here making sure I don't hurt myself."

"They why did he deny you being here?"

“Because I asked he doesn’t tell me anyone. I wanted to be my alone and deal with my emotions alone.”

He looked at her suspiciously.

“Where is Etsile?”

“With Grace.”

“Something is not right.”

“If rragwe Obakeng didn’t come to my house when he did I don’t know what I would have done. I feel like God keeps taking everyone from me. I can never be happy. It’s too much. The pain is too much. I just ...”

Fifi put her hands over her face and started crying.

“Go bothhoko...I just want to die. I can’t take this pain anymore.”

Lori hugged her rubbing her back.

“It’s ok.”

Fidi sniffed and moved back.

“Did you know Obakeng wanted to bring me here

the day he died?”

Lori shook his head.

Fifi sadly smiled. “Rragwe Obakeng thought it would be nice to bring here. For closure. He wouldn’t leave because he is worried about me. He’s a great man. How did you know I was here? I heard you were not around.”

“Yeah, I was on a work trip.” Lori sighed. “I was already overthink this.”

“I just wanted to be alone.”

“So he has a lady friend?”

“I don’t know. I think so. I think it’s Wame. They have been getting way more than close.”

“Oh...I see. I was worried about you. Your neighbor told me you left with him.”

“Oh.. the nosy one. Mxm. Thank you for coming to see me.”

Fifi moved closer and hugged him. Lori swallowed putting his arms around her. Fifi moved back.

“I think I will sleep and leave tomorrow. I feel bad for dragging Etsile’s grandfather into my mess.”

Lori looked at her wet hair unable to shake off a certain feeling.

“Are you ok?”

“Yeah.. just tired.”

“You are so over protective, it’s cute. Maybe you should sleep here. We can go back together tomorrow.”

He nodded. “Yeah.. but I heard it’s full here.”

“I am sure something can be done.”

“Fifi...you would never do that to Obakeng right? I mean...out of anything you can do, you would never sleep with his father right? He loved you so much... you wouldn’t go behind everyone’s back to sleep with his father akere? You wouldn’t disrespect him to that level would you? You smell like the bubbly water that was in his room. I could smell your perfume in there...it doesn’t make sense...your story doesn’t make sense. And I don’t believe it.”

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[04/23, 06:03]':

Sins Unforgiven

#105

Fifi frowned.

“So you think I would sleep with my father in-law? Why would I do that to Obakeng?”

“I don’t know Fifi. What you are saying doesn’t make sense. You would have remained with your grandmother if the pain was too much. And why was your perfume smelling in his room?”

“Am I the only one with that perfume? And how do you even know it’s my perfume?”

“I am not stupid Legaufi. Your stories don’t add up. I am just trying to understand...”

“You are very pathetic. I would never sleep with my father in-law but believe whatever you want to believe. Your problem is that I am not giving you a chance and I would never do that. If I had to move on, it definitely will not be with you papa. Wa makatsa Lori, koore every man you see with me is suspicious to you because you think they are taking your place. I will never love you or be with you. You are not anywhere close to being my type. And not everyone is like you, I would never sleep with my father in-law but I wouldn’t say the same about you. I am surprised you can hold your shit!”

Lori swallowed staring at her.

“That wasn’t by choice.”

“And who knows that? Maybe it wasn’t choice at first but you must have enjoyed being fucked in the ass so much that you let it go on. Not everyone is like you. I don’t appreciate your accusation. Do I look like I sleep with my father in-law?”

Lori looked at her. “If you wanted to be alone, then why is he here?”

“I am not going to explain myself to you. Believe whatever you want to believe. I am very disgusted you would accuse me of such. I loved my husband forir your own information. I still love him. He knew that...” Tears filled her eyes.

“I just...” He rubbed his face. “I am sorry. I just...it looks suspicious. He denied you being here though I could smell you in his room.”

“I didn’t even bring that perfume here. Do you want to search my room so I show you the one I am using? And whatever his water was smelling is what every bathing water here would smell like if you add the salts provided by the lodge. That man is as good as my father. I am very disappointed you would think of me as the type that would do it such. I thought you knew me better than that.”

Lori looked at her. “I am sorry. I just...I am sorry. Maybe you are right.. I get worried about every make that approaches you because I genuinely love you. I love you, you know that. I have loved you for the longest time. I wish I could just switch off my feelings and not feel anything for you. I am

definitely going crazy over you.”

“I am not having an affair with my father-in-law. Please don’t..-“

Lori breathed out. “I am sorry. And I never liked what happened with Banyana’s father.”

“I know. I am sorry for saying that. I felt insulted.”

“I love you Fifi.”

A tear rolled down Fifi’s cheek. “I can’t look at you like that.”

“Why? I know I can love you the way you deserve to be loved. I can love you just like he did or more.”

Fifi sniffed. “I am sorry.”

“I just need a chance to prove it. I just need you to give me a chance. You will never know till you give it a chance.”

Rragwe Obakeng walked out. Fifi sighed stepping back. Lori looked at him then back at Fifi.

“I am sorry. I can’t look at you beyond the fact that you were Bax’s brother. I don’t feel anything for you.

I never did. I don't think I will. Tefo and I have a bond forming. I want to give that a chance. I would appreciate it if you respected that. I am going to sleep. Thank you for coming to see me. I am sorry about what I said. I didn't mean it."

"Wait.." He held her hand. Rragwe Obakeng cleared his throat. Fifi pulled her hand and walked back in the lodge.

Rragwe Obakeng looked at Lori who sighed.

"I am sorry for what happened."

"It's ok. If you liked Fifi, why didn't you just tell me? It's not wrong to like her."

"I didn't know how to tell you."

"She is still grieving. Give her space. She will come around. You should not put her under pressure. That way you will start to annoy her. I will be glad if it's you who takes over. I think that way I won't have to worry about Etsile knowing it's you. I will help you if I have to."

Lori looked at him now ashamed.

“It’s ok. I am disappointed you would accuse of sleeping with my daughter in-law but I will let it go. You need to stop being emotional. I have someone in my life.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s ok my boy. I will talk to my brother about your situation.”

“Thank you.”

“I guess now that you saw her there is no need to lie to you. There’s a room. You can sleep here. I am leaving tomorrow early morning. Maybe if Mma Mojalefa is also going, she will go with you.”

“Eerra.”

In another room, Fifi laid on the cold bed alone. An hour went by as she laid down. The room telephone rang. She reached for it on bedside and picked.

“Hello?”

“Are you ok?”

Fifi took a deep breath. “I am fine. Did he believe it?”

“Yes. He is not an issue. We are going to have to be more careful.”

“Maybe this is a sign that...I am scared.”

“I am coming.”

He hung. Fifi put the telephone down and laid down. Minutes later he walked in and locked the door.

He joined her on the bed pulling both of them under the duvet. He held her in his arms.

“Tell daddy what you are scared of.”

Fifi looked at him. “If anyone finds out...I can’t even begin to imagine what will happen.”

“No one will find out if we are careful. I will make sure no one finds out. Everything will be under control. All you need to do is trust me.”

Fifi slowly relaxed in his arms. He kissed her softly.

“Daddy loves you...”

Fifi blinked hearing the words. He smiled.

“You don’t have to say anything. We will be fine.”

In the next room, Lori laid on the bed restless wondering what he could do to show her he was worth it.

Now that he thought of it, he must have really looked crazy accusing them. Even rragwe Obakeng had said it was ok, he knew he needed to properly apologize. He sighed and closed his eyes. He opened them thinking of the perfume...and how she smelt. Maybe he should have checked inside the water. Chances are that she could have been in the bathtub. Maybe that would explain her wet hair.

Fuck Lori... she wouldn’t do that. He turned with a sigh. She loved Obakeng...there was no way she would sleep with his Father...bit his father.

FOUR MONTHS LATER...

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[04/23, 06:03]':

Sins Unforgiven

#106

Four Months Later...

Fifi parked her car at the government offices early morning then stepped out with her handbag and the required documents to apply for a tender.

She stepped out of the car pulling her pencil skirt that had ridden over her wide hips while she sat in the car then walked inside the building locking her car.

She smiled approaching the reception.

“Good morning, I am here to apply for the tender.”

The receptionist smiled. “Second floor. The last door on your left.”

“Thank you.”

Fifi catwalked to the elevator, her six inch stilettos echoing on the floor. She took a deep breath as the elevator whisked her up then she stepped out on the second floor.

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A while later Fifi walked out and got in her car. She took a deep breath out and smiled. Her phone rang from her handbag. She took it out and picked Lorato’s call reversing out.

“Lolo ...”

“Hi. Tshidi got promoted. Waitse I feel FNB is not taking me seriously.”

“Such things take time Lolo. You can’t just get promoted.”

“I am a hard worker Fifi. And I know my worth. I am not going to be an assistant forever. Koore I can’t do anything with my salary.*

“It hasn’t been a year there. You need to really prove yourself worth before you think of promotion.”

“Did you apply?”

“Yes. I hope I get it.”

“Waitse I still can’t believe you have two companies. And that you built a three beds in a matter of four months.”

“Don’t get too happy. I am paying back the bank. I hope I get the tender.”

“I am crossing fingers with you. How is the boutique?”

Fifi smiled driving. “Doing very well. I am happy we are now located at a mall. It makes finding us much easier. The wigs are selling like hot cakes. I wish I started this earlier. I am thinking of turning the three

beds into a nursery for mommies who can't afford taking their kids to a preschool. I spoke to Grace and do you know she has a degree in early childhood. I can hire her, she was telling me she is tired of being a housewife. A three beds can cater for as many kids. I will paint the house. The yard is big so I can even put a pool for swimming lessons. A playground and a parking lot. Imagine if I have 30 kids and they all pay P1500 per month. That's 45k per month. Minus what needs the preschool to run and maintenance, that's maybe you to 25k profits."

"Waitse that sounds like a profitable plan."

"I should do that. Incase I don't get the tender."

"Ok, by the way, how are you and Tefo?"

"We are great ebile I am thinking if surprising him with dinner tonight. He's been busy with a hectic project lately, he has not been himself. I am sure Nate will love the company. Waitse that boy is so cute."

Lorato laughed. "I am sure. Do you love him?"

"Why are you asking?"

“I am just curious.”

“He is a nice person. I like him.”

“Ok, anyway let me head to work mma and work for peanuts.”

Fifi laughed then hung up headed to her boutique with more stock in her boot.

Lorato looked at Tefo.

“Fifi says she is going to surprise you tonight.”

Tefo finished dressing and held her waist. “Don’t you think it’s best if I tell her? With you pregnant, the truth will come out sooner or later. And honestly I don’t see any future between Fifi and I. She has completely friend zoned me.”

“Maybe she is now coming around.”

“And what should happen if she is? I am going to choose the woman who’s carrying my child.”

“Why should you choose anything when you can have it all?”

Tefo sighed. “Do you honestly think she will agree to sharing me when we have been sneaking behind her back all along?”

“You never know. What if she gives it a try. All you need is to convince her that it can work and I promise you, it will.”

“And what if I don’t want?”

“You don’t? You know I will not always be able to take care of you, instead of having to suffer, you will just alternate. You don’t want that?”

“I don’t want you fighting with Fifi because I have a feeling it’s going to happen, worse telling her that I want you both. Fifi is just not that kind of woman. That’s a hard working independent woman who can afford herself. All she needs is man who can love her and fuck her good. And she knows she can get the love she deserves.”

Lorato looked at him. “Can’t you give her that then?”

Tefo sighed then kissed her. “Let’s go. I need to pick up my car.”

Mmagwe Obakeng finished making her husband breakfast that morning. She dished for him and placed it on the dining room table as her husband walked from the bedroom wearing some chino pants and a golf t-shirt tucked in. She looked at the shoes then the watch and the hat in his head. She had never seen those before.

“Where did you get those clothes?”

He smiled. “I bought them some time back.”

“Uhu, since when do you know how to pick nice clothes for yourself?”

He laughed. “Keng o nnyatsa?”

“You look really nice. You smell nice too.”

“Thank you.”

“I made breakfast. I was thinking we could go to the farm here in Maun and stay there for the weekend. It’s Friday. We can come back on Monday.”

“That would be e a great idea but I told you I am going to the big farm to see how things are going. I can’t believe I almost lost that farm because of that murderous girl. Good thing her father is not that kind of a man.”

Mmagwe Obakeng smiled. “We can go together.” She walked closer to him and touched his hand.

“I really miss you.”

“I miss you too but I won’t even get time for you when I am there. I will trying to see if everything is in order. Maybe we can go to Chobe when I come back.”

Mmagwe Obakeng smiled. “Chobe sounds nicer.”

“Yes. But after I finish at the farm, I was thinking I can go and see Etsile.”

“Can’t we do DNA tests to-“

“You have started. It’s too early for nonsense. That

boy looks exactly like his father!”

Mmagwe Obakeng sighed realizing he was getting angry.

“Sit down and eat while your food is still warm.”

“I have lost my appetite. I will see you when I come back.”

He walked back to the bedroom and walked out with a small bag. Mmagwe Obakeng looked at him.

“Pako, I woke up early to cook for you. Ke kopa o je therra.”

He looked at her then sighed sitting. She walked to the bedroom and quickly changed into the new full lace underwear that covered her bum and bra she has bought. She looked herself on the mirror then took the block heels and wore them just like she had read. She took a gown and put it on top then ran pink lipstick on her lips.

She slowly walked out, her legs shaking as if she was going to fall.

She walked to the dining table holding on to the

walls. She looked at him as he spoke on his phone.

“It has arrived? ...I want it today. I will send you the location. Make sure it’s nicely covered and decorated. Good. Thanks.”

She approached him, Mmagwe Obakeng looked at her then she dropped the gown and held her waist smiling as his mouth dropped open in shock.

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[04/23, 06:03]':

Sins Unforgiven

#107

Mmagwe Obakeng smiled holding her waist with both hands.

“Do you like it?”

He looked at her underwear then bra and smiled.

“You look nice. Is that a new panty?”

“Ng...”

“It’s a really nice underwear.”

She looked at him waiting for action. Rragwe Obakeng sipped his tea and finished up eating. He stood up noticing the heels too.

“Very nice. Let me get going so I can arrive earlier.”

“Uhu, wa tsamaya?”

“Yes.”

“Is this not nice enough for you?”

He looked at then it clicked.

“Ehe...I didn’t know that’s why you were showing me mogatsaka. It’s really nice, why didn’t you show me last night? Go lebaka, motho a kana a lebala dijo ts a bagolo.”

“Go lebaka, why are you in a hurry?”

“If I finish fast then I will come back earlier so we can go to Kasane. Maybe you should pack these so we take them with. You look really nice. Right now I

am already running late.”

“Gatwe we should be spontaneous.”

“I agree. I will see you.”

He kissed her cheek and walked out. Mmagwe Obakeng took off the painful shoes and out on the gown. She walked out and found him driving out. She took a deep breath and walked out of the house.

Later that in Gaborone, Fifi parked her car at her house and stepped out with Etsile. She walked inside the house picking a call from an unsaved number.

“Hello?”

“Girl!!”

Fifi laughed. “Ricky!”

“Friend, I have to tell you something.”

“Therta wena haven’t you made enough money? I miss you so much.”

Ricky laughed. “I miss you too friend, koore the US dollars are so nice.”

Fifi laughed. “I miss you much.”

“I know. I am sorry about Mr.P friend. I really wish could come.”

“I know. It’s alright.”

“Hey wena, I met a man.”

“Serious?”

“Yes. His name is Henry. Tall and good looking. I met him three months back. We spoke nyana, ebile I was crushing but nna, I am professional. He promised he’d come back to take me out for coffee. He came back and he wants me.”

“Serious?”

“Yes. White guy. Rich and nice. He wants me to go back with him.”

“What?”

“Yes. And nna I am so ready.”

“Where is he from?”

“America.”

“What if he’s here to-“

“He is a good guy. I have done my research. Fifi not everyone has bad intentions. You should meet him. And it’s not like I can’t defend myself against a white guy. You should let loose friend and embrace love. Love comes in different forms. Kante when are you going to tell me who you are dating. Waitse your pictures...you are glowing, sexy and happy. You look like a woman having good sex.”

“O simolotse. There is no one.”

“Waaka! Henry and I are going to be in Maun for a few days then we will come to Gabs so you can lie to me face to face.”

Fifi laughed. “I can’t wait to see you. I missed you so much.”

“Me too friend. We should go out waitse.. one last time.”

Fifi laughed. “Kana wena..”

“Hibiri!”

“Ija, let me freshen up. I am going to check up on a friend.”

“Ok motho wame.”

Fifi hung up smiling then called Tefo be walking to her bedroom.

“Hello?”

“Hi. I was thinking maybe we can do dinner tonight. With the boys. ET and I can come now. Are you guys home.”

“Yes but can I come over? I want to talk to you about something.”

“Is everything ok?”

“Yeah.”

“Ok, then come with Nate.”

“He is not well. I will come alone.”

He hung up before she could say anything.

Tefo drove Fifi open gate and took a deep breath stepping out of the car.

He walked to the back door and knocked. Fifi opened the door wearing an apron. She smiled.

“Hi, come in.”

“Can we talk first.”

“Ok.”

He took another deep breath then look at her ring.

“I don’t think I can wait anymore. It doesn’t seem like you are close to moving on and I understand but I can’t do the waiting game anymore. You still behave like a married woman. I am also human and I have needs. Needs that obviously need to be satisfied. This friendship is taking a lot from me so I think it’s best if I let you be.”

Fifi sighed. “I didn’t realize it was taking a lot from

you. I am sorry.”

“You have no reason to be. It’s ok. I guess people deal with loss differently. I think it’s best I give you space.”

“Is there someone to else? There is someone isn’t there? She was at your house last night akere?”

“Yes. There is someone. And she’s pregnant.”

Fifi smiled. “Congratulations. Finally Nate gets a sibling. I am happy for you.”

“Thanks. So that’s it?”

“Yeah. I am happy you found someone who can really love you. I hope she can also love Nate.”

“She does.”

“Perfect. I am so happy.”

“Ok, sharp.”

“Bye.”

She waved as he got in his car and drove off. Fifi walked back in her house pressed her remote closing the gate.

Her phone vibrated, she picked it up and opened a message. She smiled then deleted it and called Grace

“Fifi..”

“Hi, are you busy tonight?”

“Hi, no. What’s up?”

“Can you babysit?”

“Yes.. soon Etsile will have a friend whenever he visits.”

“You are pregnant?”

“We got a surrogate.”

“I am so happy for you.”

“I am excited. You can bring him over. Where are you going?”

“The owner of the plot I have been eyeing just texted. I can view kamoso so better I sleep there and come back early morning.”

“Ok, I am from the mall. I can pass by collecting him.”

“Perfect.”

Fifi looked at Etsile. “Aunty Grace is on her way to pick you up. You are going to sleep over there.”

He paused playing with his toy and looked at her.

“Yes!”

Fifi laughed then walked to his room and quickly packed.

Twenty minutes later Grace drove through the open gate. Fifi walked out in heels and short flared dress.

“Hi.”

Grace looked at her. “You look beautiful mma.”

Fifi laughed. “Waaii.”

“You look nice.”

“Thank you. Also for babysitting.”

“I don’t mind.”

Etsile got in the car with Grace then they drove. Fifi walked back in the house and grabbed her handbag and phone walking out.

She got in her car then reversed out and drove off headed to the Airport.

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[04/23, 06:03]':

Sins Unforgiven

#108

In Kasane, Fifi's flight touched down and ran down the runway then finally stopped. A while later all the passengers stepped out of the flight and checked out. Fifi held her handbag walking out of the airport. A man in a suit hurried over and walked besides her.

“Hey...”

Fifi turned then frowned before smiling. He laughed.

“You don't look like the woman who had lost her son at a desert race months ago.”

Fifi smiled. “Hi...Abelang?”

“Abang.”

“Yes...wow.. the guy who found my son. Waitse I don't know where I would be if you didn't go out of your way to find my son.”

“It's alright. When I saw you at the desert race ebile I was sure you can be my type yaanong o kare o bo Thuli Phongolo's sister yaana.”

Fifi laughed as they walked out of the airport. She looked at the white Range Rover parked in front and laughed.

“Bye!”

Abang watched as she opened the Range Rover's car door and got in. He looked at the man inside as she closed the door then the car drove off. Abang smiled alone scratching his head.

Lorato looked at Tefo.

“What did she say? Was she angry?”

“No. She was happy for me. Genuinely happy.”

“Did you tell her that you still want her?”

“No. Because I want you only. I am fine with you only. I get that maybe it’s a fantasy to share a man with your sister but I don’t want such a situation. I won’t be able to handle it. I don’t want two women in my life. I want my son to have a normal home and family.”

“But you knew what I wanted before we started this.”

“Nothing was going to guarantee your sister saying yes. Do you honestly look at Fifi and believe she is the type to want to share a man?”

“Yes. She had agreed with Obakeng.”

“Because she loved him. She obviously didn’t want to lose him. Babe why can’t you just let Fifi be and focus on us? We can be happy. We don’t need a third party. Nna I am happy with you. I don’t want

anyone else. I just want you.”

Lorato took a deep breath. “Then it’s not going to work because I honestly thought you would convince Fifi otherwise. It seems you didn’t even make any effort to keep her. I long told you what I wanted. It’s not like I am presenting something new here.”

“Why won’t it work? Because you are not sharing dic?”

“Because you and I could work with Fifi on board. I told you that.”

“You are really breaking up with me because your sister is not part of this relationship?”

“I told you what I wanted.”

Pako laughed. “So you are always going to go for whoever she dates hoping whoever it is takes you both? What’s your obsession with Fifi?”

“I don’t have any obsession with Fifi. She’s my sister and there’s nothing wrong about my preferences. You failed to do what you said you will

do so there's no reason to keep doing what we are doing. I am going to do an abortion.”

“You are not going to kill my child.”

“The blood clot? I am getting rid of it.”

“Then I am going to report you to the police.”

Lorato angrily look at him. “Get out!”

“If anything happens to my child and you are responsible, trust me, you are going to jail.”

He walked out. Lorato took a deep breath and thoughtfully called Fifi but her number didn't go through.

Lorato sighed disappointed. Her phone started ringing.

Lorato looked at Sbrana calling then ignored the call walking to her kitchen.

Kabo looked at Lori that evening while they watched soccer though he could see his friend was distracted.

“What’s up? Gorileng?”

Lori looked at Kabo and sipped his beer. “I can’t help but suspect Fifi is sleeping with the old man.”

“Lori, come on. Can you let that go?”

“I have but...it’s fine if she doesn’t want me. I get that. But there’s just something off Kabo.”

“That’s his son’s wife. How does he even start to get on top of her?”

Lori gulped down the rest of his beer. “I was going to see Etsile today but I saw her driving off. She went to the airport and flew out. The only flight at that time was going to Maun. She left Etsile with her friend, the one who used to be her neighbor. The friend says Fifi went to view a plot just outside Gabs.”

Kabo looked at him. “What if she has moved on? I think she has and it’s not with her father-in-law.

That one I will never believe. He would never do that. That's just insulting laitaka. You are thinking too much about this. You are going to go crazy. I saw Banyana by the way at the gym last night. She is looking beautiful ebile o kare guy wa gym wa mo bata. I know a lot happened between you and that woman but I really think the break between you two was needed. You should work things out and stop chasing after your friend's wife.”

Lori opened another can of beer and swallowed a gulp.

At a thatched lodge on the bank of the Chobe River in Kasane, Fifi looked around the room then took pictures that she would post when she was back at home.

Daddy finished talking on his phone then switched off his phone to make sure she got all his attention.

Fifi smiled. "It's beautiful."

He looked at her beauty face then that dress that made him see those beautiful yellow thighs easily. Her toes nails were nicely shaped and painted with white and the sandal heels she wore made her feet even more sexier.

He put his hands on her waist and kissed her, though she had put in heels, she remained shorter than him. Her body shivered a bit as he really kissed her pulling her closer as his heart beat went faster.

He kissed her cheek and smiled. "I missed you."

Fifi blushed. "Me too."

"I want to take you out. I want to show you something."

Fifi smiled fixing his suit, she had never seen suits look so good the way they always looked good on him. "Ok."

He took her hand and led her out.

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Sins Unforgiven

#109

At the parking lot of the lodge, Fifi looked around then turned to him only seeing one car on the whole parking lot covered with a black cloth.

“Where is the car?”

A man walked over and smiled. “Good evening Mr. and Mrs. Mojalefa...Mrs. Mojalefa, this is yours.”

The man handed Fifi a little box tied with a red ribbon. She looked at Daddy smiling.

“What is this?”

“I also don’t know.”

Fifi opened the box then froze as staring at the Mercedes Benz car keys. The man took off the black on the car exposing the brand new white Mercedes Benz GLE Coupe.

Fifi's mouth dropped open in shock as her heart skipped a bit almost giving her a heart attack, her knees weak.

Fifi staggered back almost falling. He put his arm around her.

“Happy Birthday...I know it's only tomorrow but I thought I would give it to you before the day.”

Fifi shook her head unable to get a word out. Tears filled her eyes.

“You can't...you don't have to do all this. I love you...you don't have to.”

He swallowed. He had never heard her say it. He took a deep breath.

“I love you too. I want to make you happy. Allow me. Allow me to take care of you. That's my duty.”

Tears flooded her cheeks.

“It's too much. I don't even do half of the things you do for me.”

“You being with me is enough. I don't remember when I was last this happy...I have never been this

happy. I love you so much. I want to do this.”

He wrapped his arms around her and held her tightly as she cried.

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From the lodge glass walls, the workers watched smiling.

The receptionist laughed watching as Fifi slowly walked around the car.

“Mjolo is not a scam. It’s not.”

Her colleague laughed. “Some of us can forget that kind of love shem.”

“Nyaa le wena wa bona gore it’s always girls like her who get such love. Koore ke lekutwane, she has a nice body and she’s beautiful. Some of us...”

They both laughed then continued watching as Fifi got in the car and started the engine. She stepped out crying. The man kissed her, the receptionist

watched as his hand went down to her waist. She had never seen a man kiss another woman so good that it even turned her on.

The way he touched her and wrapped his big arms around her body made her wonder. He was probably the type that only got off you after properly using you.

Her colleague took out her phone and took a picture of them and the car.

The receptionist turned. “Heela, you are not supposed to do that!”

“I am not going to post it. I want to show Thabang.”

The receptionist laughed. “Thabo is not rich mma. Don’t put him under pressure. He just got a job. Let’s go and sit down.”

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Outside, Fifi sniffed unable to believe.

“It’s beautiful. I was going to start saving for it.”

“Now you can use that money and do something productive with it.”

He wiped away her tears. “You deserve all nice things.”

He closed the car door and locked the car then walked with her inside the lodge. Fifi’s legs shook, she paused and took off the pencil heels. Daddy picked her up and put her over his shoulder as he laughed.

He walked with her back to their room then put her down.

“Should I order us food? I was hoping we go out but we can have the food here.”

Fifi nodded.

He took off the tie unbuttoning two buttons of his white shirt. He sat down on the couch taking the lodge phone.

Fifi looked at the shopping bags on the floor. He looked over too.

“I had someone get you a few things.”

Fifi walked to the shopping bags and looked through smiling happily.

She took out the heels inside and sat on the bed putting them on while he made a call. Fifi smiled then took her sim cardless phone and opened the camera.

She looked at him through the phone then raised her leg covering his handsome face and took a picture.

She smiled blurring the picture so that no one could even guess who it could be then connected her phone to the lodge’s Wi-Fi and posted it on Facebook.

She switched off her phone then stood up and walked over to him.

She sat on his lap as he held the phone talking. She kissed his jaw then his neck.

She kicked off the shoes and kissed his lips as his dick got hard it could burst his pants.

He wrapped up the call putting his hands on her waist. He unzipped her dress and took it off then cupped her breast. Fifi unbuttoned his shirt as he kissed her neck. He took off the shirt together with the jacket. She pushed his back on the couch he could lie down then she unhooked his belt and pulled his zipper down.

She swallowed taking it out then stroked him with her hand watching as his precum oozed out. He breathed heavily lying down, Fifi leaned over opening her mouth and- removed.

In Gaborone, Lori opened Fifi's pictures on Facebook that had over three comments already.

He looked at her leg then the blurred man on the picture. He zoomed it in trying to figure out who it could be but he could barely see anything expect from the fact that whoever it was wearing a blue suit.

He swallowed hard opening the comments.

Comment: Cousie wee!

Comment: That's how you post a man

Comment: Hebanna!

Comment: So happy for you friend

Comment: Let us see him.

Comment: Yerr!

He went on reading the comments as his blood pressure rise while his heart pumped uncontrollably. Tears blurred his vision as he got a bit dizzy. He swallowed again feeling his throat tighten with pain.

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[04/23, 06:03]':

Sins Unforgiven

#110

Lorato opened her sister's picture and looked at Fifi's leg. She looked at the man on the picture curiously. She zoomed in the picture trying to at least see his body structure since his face was clearly hidden but she couldn't see anything. She looked at the shoes then zoomed out the picture biting her lower lip.

Fifi never spoke about any man expect from Tefo. Or could it be Lori? But that shoe was just too big. Lori was short.

Lorato leaned back on her couch and tried calling her but the number didn't go through.

That same evening, the lodge worker walked inside her house that evening holding her phone. She sat down then went on Facebook. She scrolled through her timeline for a while bored then finally went to a famous Facebook page that always posted people's problems.

She sent the admin the photos she had taken earlier on at work and wrote a message underneath.

‘Admin, post me as anonymous ho. Kante why is it hard to do like that man? Koore why is it that other men do all right things for the women they live meanwhile others don’t. Earlier ko tirong I witnessed this man gifting his wife with a car. The wife o monte and well taken care of. The man looks older than her but you can see that these people genuinely love each other. Koore why can’t all men just love their women the way that man loves his wife. Nna tota ga ke tlhaloganye. Men, answer ho! Re lapile, this kind of love is there bathong, it’s not in movies. I am not fighting ’

She sent the message. Minutes later the admin of the page posted at her page with more than 350k followers.

She watched as the comment started flooding and laid on her bed taking out a small packet of Go Slows she had bought for P1.00 and ate reading at the comments laughing.

Comment: Naare gomo ke GLE?

Comment: Nyaa, le wena wa bona gore this woman is beautiful.

Comment: Uhu! Le wena jola ke sugar daddy mma ija

Comment: Why does a man's love get judged by how much is in his pocket?

Comment: gatwe ke bo mang hone ba?

Comment: He can afford doing nice things for her. Other people are still trying to find their feet. Appreciate what you get

Comment: Bathong this man yerrrr!

Comment: She probably married him for money

Comment: Guys, is this lady not the one who was trending years back after her husband and kids were killed in a fire?

Reply 1: Ke ene!

Reply 2: Uhu, ene ke ene nxustru

Comment: Waits e other women are blessed

Comment: BENZ

Comment: Is that in Botswana?

Comment: Gase monyana wa Fifi Fashions?

Someone replied with a screenshot of the picture Fifi had posted earlier on.

Comment: Her name is Legaufi P Mojalefa, search her

She laughed reading more comments.

That same evening, Bonolo watched a movie and was waiting for Kabo who had went to watch a football game with Lori.

She slowly ate popcorn watching. The movie soon came to an end. She yawned then picked her phone but it was just after 9.

She crossed her leg on the couch going on Facebook. She opened a post a friend had shared

of the popular page then read as comments continued to pile. She opened the pictures. Her heart skipped as she looked at her cousin with her father in law. The other picture they were even kissing

Her heart pounded so much as her hands shook. She scrolled to the comment section, her heart pounding, almost vibrating.

Comment: Gatwe it's her father in-law lona!

Comment: Heelang! Gatwe keng?

Comment: That man loves his wife, those are the men we want.

Reply: Gatwe it's not her husband. It's her Father in-law.

Reply 2: Nyaa bathong, laaka.

Reply 3: Go to her timeline. Ke ene Legaufi P Mojalefa. Scroll down you will see her wedding pictures. It's her father in-law.

Bonolo jumped off the couch and went to her contacts almost dropping her phone. She quickly

tapped Fifi's number and put the phone on her ear
"This is a free announcement from Mas com, the number you have dialed is not available at the moment. Please try again later, thank you."

Banyana opened her Facebook and tapped on the post her work mate had tagged her in.

She read the post at the popular page and then her colleague's comment.

Colleague: Hey wena, isn't this Lorato's sister who married Lori's friend?

Banyana opened the pictures, her mouth immediately dropping open.

"Jesus!"

She went to her contacts and called Lorato after tagging her at the post.

"Hello?"

“Lolo, ke go tagile on a post mo facebook. Check it out now!”

“What’s going on?”

“Fifi! She’s dating rragwe Bax?”

“Huh?”

“Go to Facebook.”

She hung up and went back to the post.

Lorato opened the post Banyana had tagged her on and quickly read. She tapped the pictures. Her body froze as she looked at the pictures.

“Fifi no...”

Her heart beat as she looked at the comments and it seemed people now knew. She went to her phone hook then dialed Fifi. Now it made sense. It made perfect sense.

“The number you have-“

She cut the call and hurried out to her with her car keys.

Kabo picked Bonolo’s call.

“Babe...”

“Kana Fifi is trending.”

“Why?”

“O kare she is in a relationship with rragwe Obakeng.”

“What?”

“Someone posted them at that page. I mentioned you.”

Kabo hung up then looked at Lori who was watching the match with a long sad face.

He opened his Facebook and opened the post that

now had over 2k shares.

“Fuck!”

Lori turned to him. “What?”

In Palapye, Wame viewed the pictures age had been sent by a church mate. She quickly stood up as a cold chill ran down her spine as she let out a loud fart.

She opened all pictures, her legs shaking then quick called her sister.

“Hello?”

“Pako is sleeping with Legaufi!”

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[04/23, 06:04]':

Sins Unforgiven

#111

In Kasane, unaware of turmoil that was brewing, Fifi laid peacefully in Rragwe Obakeng's arms, her leg between his with the other one on top. His soft breathing told her he had fallen asleep.

She kissed his chest rubbing his shoulder while soft music played. He gently moved in his sleep and held her tightly in his arms. She looked at her ring on her finger then slowly took it off, tears filling her eyes.

She sniffed, for sure she knew he had wanted her happy. Maybe not with the man she was in love with now. She rubbed a tear off. Rragwe Obakeng slowly opened his eyes and looked at her.

Fifi smiled. "I can't sleep."

"Are you ok?"

Fifi nodded as tears filled her eyes. "I am happy. I am so happy. I am so happy... But it feels too good

to be true.”

He kissed her. “I am happy too. I love you.”

She took a deep breath as a tear rolled down. “I love you too. I love you...but loving you hurts because I know I can't ever have you. Not the way I want to have you. You will never really be mine. And I know it's out of your control. We can't begin to make it work. I know...”

He looked at her and cupped her face. “You can have me. In any way you want to have me. I will divorce. My father was a smart man. I am married out of community of property. I have nothing to lose. We can move far away. Start afresh.”

“What about Etsile?”

“He will come with. What will stop us from being a family, I know it won't be the usual family but Etsile calls me Dad. Yes I am his grandfather but I can be a father. We don't have to be perfect.”

“And just leave everything? Everything? What about your business? My businesses? What about that?”

“They can still run. We don’t have to be there all the time.”

“Etsile will grow up and find out that you are his father’s father.”

“We would have long told him. It won’t be a secret. It can work. You just need to give it a chance.”

Fifi shook her head. “I can’t. I can’t...it’s...I can’t. I love you but I can’t.”

“Shh...don’t cry. It’s ok. Then we can just be. I know stolen moments are sometimes not enough but I am working on something that can work for you and I.”

She took a deep breath moving back in his arms. She closed her eyes as tears rolled down. It felt like her happiness was not going to reach very far and it scared her so much but not more than it hurt.

Rragwe Obakeng turned her head and kissed her getting on top of her. He opened her legs and slid his weapon deep inside her. She dropped her ring and wrapped her arms around him moaning ‘Daddy’ in his ear.

He kissed her more and gently made love to her, their bodies moving each other. Fifi ran her fingers down his back moving her waist underneath him.

He squeezed her breast, his lips on her neck while he let out deep low grunts in her ear.

He raised his head and looked at her underneath him. Fifi pulled him for a kiss, he groaned her mouth. He slid his hand underneath her waist and dug deeper into her. Fifi closed her eyes at the unexplainable pleasure. She threw her back spasming.

He kept the same rhythm riding her orgasm then stilled filling her canal.

He kissed her and slid out his weapon and pulled her on top of him.

In Maun, Mmagwe Obakeng's heart raced so much that she found herself unable to breathe as she

viewed the pictures her twin sister had sent her. Her armpits sweated so much that the Mascom yellow t-shirt she was wearing got damper.

Her hands shook so much then she tried calling him again but his number didn't go through. Now it all made sense...it all made sense.

She walked to the bedroom and opened the wardrobe. She grabbed a chair and climbed on top of it then took out all the bags throwing them on the floor, anger taking over.

She reached for the big bag and got off the chair with it. She opened the bag and looked at the AK47 inside breathing heavily as if she had been running. She took out the black gun then put it back in the bag and changed into a jean and a t-shirt then walked out holding her gun with the car keys to her Toyota Surf. She manually unlocked it and put the gun at the backseat and got in the car. She started the engine, it had been ages since she last drove her car. She took a deep breath and reversed out then drove off.

In Gaborone, Lori looked at the pictures.

“I am going there.”

“She is probably on her way back. You think she’d remain there?”

“I can’t believe that bastard would sleep with her! He was with her that night in Tuli block. She was in that room. I knew it.”

Kabo put his hands on his head. “Fuck!”

“And can you believe he made me sound crazy?”

“I can’t believe Fifi would do this to Bax...after everything Bax did for her. There’s no disrespect that surpasses this. He must be turning in his grave.”

“He forced her into it. Alone Fifi would never. It’s all his doing right from the day Bax died. Son of a bitch!”

The following morning, Fifi put on a dress Rragwe Obakeng had bought for her. He looked at her and smiled.

“You look beautiful.”

Fifi smiled. “Thanks.”

She switched on her phone to check on her picture. She connected to the WiFi then opened her Facebook. Her heart skipped at the first post on her timeline.

“What’s wrong?”

Fifi tapped the pictures and opened them. Her phone fell from her hands as she screamed.

“What’s wrong?”

“Someone saw us! Someone took pictures.”

Rragwe Obakeng picked her phone and looked at the clear pictures.

Fifi looked at him, her eyes wide open. “People know ...everyone knows! Someone took pictures yesterday.”

Fifi grabbed the car keys and her handbag.

“I can’t stay.. I have to go!”

He grabbed her hand. “Listen to me. Listen...I know you are scared. People are talking.. I know but maybe this is our chance.”

“Our chance? Our chance? Are you listening to yourself!? Our chance?! People are talking about me! Again! My name is being dragged in the mud! Again! Our chance?”

“We can elope. Start afresh. I am not afraid of choosing you. I love you. We can deal with this together.”

“You are not thinking straight...you are not.” Tears filled her eyes. “I am that girl with the sex tape. They are already bringing that back.. now I am here fucking my father-in-law?!”

“People will always be people. They will always talk.

Next week it will be someone else. I will take the blame for this one. I want you...I love you.”

“I am going!”

She took her phone.

“Fifi-“

Fifi walked out and hurried to her new car.

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[04/23, 06:04]':

Sins Unforgiven

#112

Fifi thoughtfully inserted new sim card in her phone driving headed to back home. She switched on her phone with her leg on the accelerator.

She quickly dialed Grace. “Hello?”

“Hi, it’s me.”

“Oh J es us, I tried calling you all night.”

“I am sorry. I am on my way to pick him up but I am still far.”

“You need to delete that picture on Facebook.”

“I deactivated the account.”

“Thank God. Are you ok?”

“I am fine.”

“Ok, see you when you get here.”

“Ok.”

“I don’t think it’s love Fifi. There is no love like that. It’s...craziness. Madness. It’s abomination. There is no way you can ever stand and say you were in love with this man. You were just looking for closure and comfort at the wrong places. I don’t think he even loves you, he’s probably also looking for comfort because you are the only one he believes feels the pain he feels.”

“I think I would have arrived before the end of the day.”

“Now you just gave everyone power to hate you. Your mother in-law now has a proper reason to hate you. I can’t believe you would do that Obakeng. He loved you. He loved you so much Fifi.”

“See you. Let me drive.”

Fifi hung up then thoughtfully called Ricky.

“Hello?”

“Hi. It’s me.”

“Hey, I have been trying to call you. O kae?”

“I am on my way to Gaborone.”

“Ok, me too.”

“Weren’t you supposed to come a few days later?”

“No. Your situation is an emergency. You need someone who can fight by your side.”

Fifi laughed at sadly. “I think I love him.”

“Not you think. You love him. I can’t believe out everything you could do, you could fall for your father in-law, not that I blame you because he’s a dzaddy but friend you fucked up big time. But at the

same time...we don't choose whom we love. I wish we could, I wish love just had a manual. A go to guideline. But it doesn't so we just have to learn each day. I know you are scared. You are terrified. You are panicking. You are thinking of everyone else but yourself...can you stop for a second and think of you. Of what you want. Forget what's morally right, no one is going to heaven, except your grandmother. We are all sinners one way or the other. And the funny thing about God is that every sin weighs the same weight. Whether you steal sugar or a child...sin is still the same weight.. so if you were to choose your happiness, you and I will burn the same." He laughed making Fifi laugh.

"Choose yourself. That man is not related to you, his son is dead. The only thing connecting you to him is ET. You can be a family. He remains ET's grandfather and your lover. Life goes on."

"Call me when you arrive."

"Ok. I got you."

Fifi smiled then hung up. She leaned back speeding

then connected her phone to the car and played Mirrors by Justin Timberlake as her new wheels hit the road hard and fast.

Rragwe Obakeng got inside the rental car making a phone call. He started the engine and drove off.

“Hello?”

“I want the divorce.”

“Ok. I will make sure to give her a call.”

“Thank you.”

He hung up and picked his younger brother’s call.

“I can’t believe you!”

“You can say all you want to say today Kennedy, I am not going to stop you or anyone else but it will not change how I feel. It’s not going to make me change my mind and I am going to choose my happiness this time around. I married Dimakats o to

save the family the embarrassment. You knew who exactly I wanted. This time I am not going to put the family before me. I am choosing Legaufi and I am going to stand by her side. It's fine if I don't have anyone's support."

"She is your daughter-in-law!"

"Obakeng died. She was my daughter-in-law. Now she's just the woman my son had married. And I love her."

"I don't think she loves you. You just took advantage of her grief. When I get my hands on you I am going to punch you. How dare you disrespect Obakeng like this?"

"I will beat you so hard if you try it. You seem to have forgotten who I am. No one is forcing you to support me but whether you do or not, I am still choosing Fifi."

"Why Fifi..?"

"I don't know why. It's just her that my heart chose."

"You are sick if you think whatever you have going

on with Mmagwe Etsile is ok. It's abomination, it's a taboo. I don't know who bewitched you but you need serious help. What will you tell Etsile? Do you realize there so many people that you have humiliated through this? Did you always want her? Even he was alive? You are demented."

"It's fine. Call me anything you want to call me. It won't change how I feel."

Rragwe Obakeng hung up then called Fifi. Her number didn't go through. He tried her other number. Her phone rang a couple of times before she picked.

"I"

"Shh don't say anything. I know I was not imagining our love. I know it was not just in my head. I know you felt it too. You feel what we have. Right now I know what's it's looking like, I can't blame you for being scared, I am scared too but I want you. I don't think I can ever love anyone the way I love you. As much as it can all be wrong...I still want you. I still love you. We can always start anew...we can

always be happy. We don't have to live by anyone's standards...I will do anything for you but I will not force you to be with me when you don't want to. And if you want us...you know what to do. I am going to stop chasing you unless you want me to.”

He hung up and took a deep breath driving. Soft showers of rain fell. The soft showers slowly turned into heavy rain that he slowed down a bit.

In Gaborone later that day just after dusk, Fifi drove in the Gaborone streets headed to her house. She thoughtfully looked at her phone then called her grandmother.

“Heello?”

“Mama...”

“Fifi...”

“How are you?”

“Fifi...what is this I am hearing? Tell me it’s not true!”

Fifi swallowed. “Ma?”

“Tell me it’s not true.”

“Please pray for me. I know God won’t listen to any prayers from me. I am going to do something for me. I know a lot of people will not agree with it but I have been thinking and...I have never been happier. Maybe.. maybe Obakeng was brought to me for a reason. He was mama...he said it. He said...he said he was here for a reason. To teach me that love is there and I have found it. I know...I know I found it at the worst place but it is there. I love him. I love him so much. I never knew I could be capable of loving after Obakeng. But I love him. And I am sorry for the humiliation and embarrassment you are going to go through because of me. I will never show my face to you, I have put you through enough. I am taking Etsile with. I will start afresh somewhere where I will not be judged.”

Her grandmother broke down crying. “Fifi...ijooo

modimo wame nthuse!”

Fifi sniffed crying too. “I am sorry.”

“What kind of love is this?”

“One that I want.”

Fifi pressed her gate remote and drove through the yard. A car immediately drove in behind her. She frowned holding the gate remote.

“Mmagwe Obakeng is here with her sister. I am calling the police.”

Fifi hung up and 999. She watched as mmagwe Obakeng stepped out with Wame. She stepped out of the car talking to the police.

“Dumelang, my name is Legaufi Mojalefa. I have intruders at my house, two ladies, I need help.”

Wame walked over angrily then snatched the phone and threw it on the ground slapping Fifi across the face.

“Lebelete ke wena!”

Fifi held her cheek. “You are you to jail for

assaulting me. The police is on the way!”

Mmagwe Obakeng angrily took out her gun and shot the new car’s window. The gun went off with a loud bang that Wame screamed.

“Dimakats o!”

“If Nonofu failed to kill you, I will not fail!”

Fifi’s heart pounded so much it felt like she was going to swallow it. She raised her hands shaking.

Mmagwe Obakeng looked at her angrily then the car her husband had bought.

“Get in the car. Now!”

She shot the ground. Pee wet Fifi’s panty as Wame looked at her sister horrified.

“I am not going to jail Dimakats o!”

“I will shoot you too. Get in the car. Both of you, Now!”

At Fifi's house, thirty minutes later, the police car drove through the open gate. The Benz's engine was still running with the door open, the other window shot and with her phone on the ground.

The police looked around.

“No one is here...”

In the bush near the Gaborone dam, Wame looked at Dimakats'o shaking staring at the blood on her sister.

“We are going to jail for murder...you killed...”

Tears filled Dimakats'o's eyes then she looked at the blood all over her hands.

“My son...it should have been her. We need to bury her body...nothing will happen to us if we bury her body. We can throw her in the dam. She will sink

and never be found.”

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Good morning

[04/23, 06:04]':

Sins Unforgiven

#113

Later that evening, Dimakats o covered a joke with Wame then picked her gun breathing heavily.

Wame looked at her sister in the dark, tears glistening in her eyes. The gunshots still rang in her head...the way Fifi had screamed with the first bullet that missed her with an inch...the blood..

Tears rolled down her cheeks.

“She’s dead.”

Dimakats o grabbed Wame's hand and dragged her to the car. They got in then she looked at Wame.

“Anyone could have killed her. I am driving back home. I will drop you off then I will go home the police won't know.”

“What if they find her body?”

“It doesn't mean anything. There's nothing that says it's us. She is dead. She can't talk. Something would have eaten her by then.”

Wame shook her head crying. “We touched her...we touched her. They will find our finger prints!”

“No one will find any finger what of yours. It's movie things. It doesn't happen in Africa. They won't find anything if she's eaten. Don't worry. Stop crying.”

Dimakats o took a deep breath, her hands also shaking. She started the engine and reversed out then drove off.

Lorato called Fifi again that night now worried. Her last seen was from the previous day. She took a deep breath and sent her another message though something in her made her worry more and more.

Her phone rang, she jumped quickly picking.

“Hello?”

“Hi. It’s Grace.”

“Oh, hi!”

“Hi. Uh I had spoken to Fifi earlier on. She should have been here by now picking Etsile but she still hasn’t come and Etsile is now crying. Waitse I don’t know why but for the first time ever he’s crying for her.”

“Ok, I am coming to pick him up.”

“Ok. Did you speak to her?”

“Not yet.”

“Ok.”

Lorato hung up and walked out minutes later with her phone and car keys.

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At Grace's house, Lorato stepped out of the car and walked to the door. Grace opened before she could knock holding Etsile in her arms.

Lorato smiled. "Hey!"

Etsile looked at her with a slight smile. Lorato laughed getting him.

"You are so heavy!"

"I want mama.."

"You want mama? She's driving. She's coming to get you then you go home with mama..."

"Mama is coming?"

Lorato nodded. "Yes. She will come and take you at my house."

Lorato got his bag then smiled.

"Thank you."

“You are welcome.”

Lorato walked to her car chatting with Etsile. She put him inside and reversed out while Etsile played a video game on her phone.

Lorato drove to Fifi’s house then slowed down looking at the police cars parked outside the gate. Her heart started racing as she stopped her car next to a police officer.

“Dumelang.. what’s going on? My sister stays here.”

“Your sister stays here?”

Lorato nodded. “Yes. Her name is Legaufi. Legaufi Mojalefa.”

The police officer sighed looking at her.

“Please man, may you step out of the car for a minute.”

Lorato looked at him. “What happened? Where is my sister?”

The following morning, a detective listened to the recorded call had made to the police.

“There’s someone else here. Who is this Dimakats o?”

His colleague looked at him. “The mother in-law. Nonofu is her daughter who was arrested for burning her brother in the house. The brother who was married to Legaufi. The fire had actually been for her and her children but instead it killed her brother and two children leaving Legaufi with one.”

“I see...so she was finishing off what her daughter started...ok. Gatwe o na kae?”

“Maun.”

“If she was here it means she could have went back by now. Call the Maun Police. We are putting out a Wanted Alert.”

The detective looked at Fifi’s picture and sighed hoping it was not too late.

In Maun, Dimakats'o drove through her gate later that morning. Her heart skipped as she looked at the police car parked besides her husband's and it seemed he was home. She looked at the blood on herself. She swallowed then started reversing.

Her husband walked out with the police as she reversed out. The police officer raised his hand to get her to stop. Her hands shook as she sat in her car looking at the petrol which was down to empty.

Two police officers walked over to her and opened the door.

They looked at the blood on her hands and her cream t-shirt.

“Are you ok?”

She looked at them shaking. “Y-Yes.”

“Where is this blood coming from? Did you hurt yourself?”

Rragwe Obakeng walked over. He looked at the

blood on her.

“Where is Legaufi? Who’s blood is this?”

She looked at him unable to open her mouth.

At the police station, Dimakats o sat in the interrogation room with the police officer.

“You keeping quiet is not going to help you. We are going to transfer you to Gabs where you will be charged properly for murder. You could make things easier for yourself and not be difficult because you are going to jail. Someone is missing. And you know where she is. And you are going to pay for whatever you did to her. The least you can do is talk and at least get a lesser sentence for cooperation. The blood you have on your hands went for testing. We will soon know if it’s Legaufi or not.”

Dimakats o swallowed then crying. “It was Wame.

My twin sister. She dragged me to Gaborone after telling me that my daughter-in-law was sleeping with my husband. I just wanted to scare her off so she leaves him alone, Wame took the gun angrily and shot her.”

“Shot your daughter in-law?”

“Yes. She missed the first time then Legaafi tried to run but she shot her shoulder. Legaafi fell then that’s when I touched her so that I help her but Wame told me to get away from her.”

“Ok. So where is her body?”

“Wame heard voices then he we ran off to hide. We tried going back to where we left her body but got lost but we found a dog that had gotten shot and buried it and left.”

“So you left your daughter in-law to die?”

“She was already dead. Because Wame wouldn’t let me help her. I didn’t want to kill her.”

“And the gun in your car is the weapon?”

“Yes.”

“Where is Wame?”

Later that day in Palapye, Wame looked at the police officer shaking, her eyes still red and swollen from crying.

“It was Dimakats o. My sister. I thought we had been going to scare off Fifi but she took out a gun when we got to Fifi’s house and had us drive to a bush with Fifi. When we got there that’s when she shot Fifi. We heard voices then ran to hide but we couldn’t find where we had left her. We just found a dog she accidentally shot because she had been shooting around the bush to scare off Fifi. We buried the dog and left Fifi’s dead body in the bush.”

“This bush, where is it?”

“At the Gaborone dam. Dimakats o had wanted us to throw her inside if we found her.”

“So you and your sister murdered her? In simple

terms?”

Wame looked at him crying. “I didn’t want her killed. I didn’t know Dimakats o was going to shoot her.. I didn’t know I swear.”

At the bush around the Gaborone dam, the police helicopter went around searching while the other police officers walked on ground searching for Fifi’s dead body.

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[04/23, 06:04]':

Sins Unforgiven

#114

Tefo looked at Lorato as she cried.

“There were gunshots on the new car. What if she killed her?”

“Can you blame her? Now it made sense why Fifi was always be with him. It all makes perfect sense babe.”

“She has no right to attack Fifi, she should attack her husband!”

“Fifi is her daughter in-law. That’s the woman her son married. There is no betrayal worse than this. Now it makes sense why she wouldn’t open her heart for anyone else.”

“That woman hated Fifi right from the get go. Yes Fifi was wrong but she was not alone. Why doesn’t she shoot her husband? You are just bitter because Fifi didn’t give you a chance.”

“Babe come on, why should I be bitter about someone who never wanted me? All I am saying is that it all makes perfect sense. He was always around her, he was always the first person she would call whenever something happened. It was

just all too much. It makes sense now because obviously he was her lover. There is nothing that justifies what she was doing and people take betrayal differently. If she's dead, I wouldn't blame the mother-in-law for killing her. Imagine the same pussy that was riding your son being the same pussy to ride your husband."

Lorato tearfully looked at him, his words feeling like a knife onto her heart. A tear rolled down as she turned back to her car. Etsile looked at her.

"Are we going to mama now?"

Lorato sniffed and forced a smile.

"Yes sweetie."

She started the car holding her tears and drove to the police station.

She stepped out with Etsile then walked inside the police station. Lori looked at her as she walked in with Etsile.

"Hey buddy!"

He picked Etsile up. "What's up?"

“I want mama.”

“Ok. We are going to get you mommy.” Lori looked at Lorato who’s eyes were swollen.

“Has she been found?”

He sighed. “No. Not yet. They are searching on where was last.”

“Where?”

“At Gaborone dam. They suspect it she may be alive. I know she’s alive.”

A tear rolled down Lorato’s cheek as she tried to hold her emotions.

“Hey...we are going to find her. She’s ok. She is one strong woman. This is not how it ends. Not like this.”

Later that day, Bonolo scrolled through her Facebook, she paused seeing an article at The

Voice Newspaper about Fifi.

She read through it all and looked at Kabo.

“Everyone knows.”

“Everyone would. I wonder if she’s really dead.”

“The helicopter is still searching. I spoke to Lorato, she was crying.”

“I just can’t believe she would sleep with her father in-law.”

“You don’t choose whom you love.”

“That’s not love!”

“How is it not love? If it’s not love then even what Lori has for Fifi is not love.”

“Bonolo how do you look at my father and have sex with him?”

“They probably fell in love in the midst of comforting each other. It happens. They probably tried to resist it till they couldn’t anymore. And that’s the thing about love...you can’t control it.”

“You can. You can control your feelings. Bax must

be crying wherever he is.”

“If he’s crying then he’s been crying for a while now. How do you find it right for Lori to want Fifi?”

“Because it’s something that makes sense. Lori was just a friend, more like a brother. What’s wrong with him wanting to love and take care of Fifi? It used to happen back in the day.”

“I am sure rragwe Obakeng also wanted to be his son’s keeper.”

“O bua masepa. This is abomination. It’s a taboo. Ke bo satanism gomo.”

Bonolo smiled. “I will never sleep with your father babe.”

“Then why are you defending nonsense. Basadi le Jo Satan lona.”

Bonolo put the phone down and kissed him.

“Relax babe .. it’s ok. I am not Fifi. I love you.”

She got on top of him he straddling him.

At the scene, Wame stepped out of the police car, her wrists in handcuffs. She sniffed crying.

“Let’s go. Show us where it happened.”

Wame walked in the bush with the police. She looked around, things now looked different now that there was daylight. She couldn’t be sure where it really happened.

Her lips shook as she walked, the police dogs behind sniffing while soldiers followed behind holding guns.

She looked around.

“I don’t remember where. It looks different now...it was at night. We couldn’t see properly.”

“Or you are lying and you know where exactly where she is.”

She cried shaking her head. “She fell on the ground. She was moving. There was blood everywhere.”

“You probably buried her and all this is to waste our time.”

“We didn’t bury her. Maybe something ate her body.”

“You are going to jail for a very long time. O tshamekes a batho mosadi ke wena!”

Wane broke down crying. “I didn’t kill her...I didn’t. It was not me.”

The police dogs barked further in the bush. They all followed where it was digging. The police walked over and started digging out. They stopped and looked properly.

The detective working on the case walked over and looked inside. He looked at a dog then turned to Wame.

“The dog is here. Where is Legaufi?”

“We found the dog after we failed finding Fifi. We were just walking around.”

The detective laughed. “You are wasting your own time because you are going to jail either way. If we

don't find her, we will assume you are withholding information so that will be another charge on top of the murder.”

“I didn't kill her. It was not me!”

Rragwe Obakeng arrived at the scene. A female police officer walked over to him as he stepped out of the car.

“Morena, no one is allowed here.”

“Has she been found?”

The police officer looked at him recognizing him from the pictures that were trending. The pictures didn't do much justice for him. Now that she was looking at him she wondered just how the son probably looked like.

She had never come across such handsomeness before, his beard made him even more good looking. She looked at his wife chest then her eyes went

down to his zip. She swallowed.

“What’s going on? Has she been found?”

“No. Not yet. They are looking.”

They turned as three police officers walked back with Wame. Wane looked at Rragwe Obakeng and cried even more.

“I didn’t kill her. Pako it was Kats o. I didn’t kill her.”

He looked at her sadly then looked away rubbing his eyes. Wame cried more looking at him as she hit dragged away.

“It was not me...you have to believe me. Gase nna!”

In Maitengwe, Fifi’s grandmother sat on her bed holding her bible , tears in her eyes. She took a deep breath and opened a verse.

Her phone rang, she reached for it and picked.

“Hello?”

Lorato started crying on the phone. The old woman’s heart skipped as her knees went cold.

“Lorato...what is wrong?”

She cried even more.

THREE MONTHS LATER...

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[04/23, 06:05]':

Sins Unforgiven

#115

Three Months Later...

Bonolo took a deep breath holding her mother’s

hand in her German print wedding gown. She took a deep breath, her pregnancy bump showing just a little.

Her mother smiled then they slowly walked over to the aisle where Kabo stood with Lori waiting for her. She carefully stepped on the green lawn at a events gown with her beautiful dress trailing behind.

Kabo smiled staring as she approached, she looked so beautiful with her weave curled nicely.

He took a deep breath as her mother handed her over.

Bonolo smiled holding his hands then looked at the guests. She looked at Lorato who's bump was big. She had gained so much weight that she even had neck rolls. Besides her was her grandmother who was holding Etsile in her arms. The old woman was in and out of the hospital that Lorato had to take her in. Fifi's disappearance was taking a huge toll on her.

Bonolo took a deep breath not wanting to ruin her mood thinking of Fifi. She smiled as the pastor

started talking.

On the front row, Lori watched his friend smile staring into Bonolo's eyes. The pastor opened the ceremony with a prayer, the last time he had been at a wedding had been at Bag's wedding.

He still couldn't forget just how his boy had been so excited...so happy. Somehow he sometimes woke up hoping it would be a dream. Now with Fifi possibly dead, he felt like he had failed his friend. He had failed to protect Obakeng's family.

He looked down and sniffed. Bonolo's best girl who was seated besides him looked at him hearing him sniff. Lori rubbed his eyes looking down, she had been watching him and the sadness in his eyes didn't miss her. It was as if he was carrying the entire world's weight on his shoulders.

She touched his back. "Hey..."

Lori raised his head and looked at her smiling. She smiled back.

"It's ok. I am not judgmental."

“What?”

“I am not judgmental. Something is wrong. I can see it in your eyes. It’s ok. Maybe we can do drink tonight.”

“I am good.”

“You are depressed. You need a friend Lori, I can be your friend.”

Lori laughed. “I am not depressed.”

She smiled. “You lost your friend... your friend’s wife whom you thought you could protect and take care of. You probably feel like you have failed your friend. You keep wondering what you could have done better. I have been observing you. It’s ok. I am judgmental. And it’s ok not to be ok. Let’s do drinks later on.”

“You are a shrink?”

She laughed. “Shirinki? No. No I am not. But I can be a friend.”

“I am fine Didintle.”

Didi smiled. “We can go to the hotel where I am

staying tonight. There's a nice bar there."

"Are you trying to sleep with me."

She laughed. "No. I am just trying to be a friend. But it's ok if you are good. I will say nice things about you on your funeral after you have hung yourself."

Lori looked at her and laughed turning to his friend. Didi stole a glance at him and smiled relaxing.

In prison, Nono smiled walking to where her visitor was waiting. She slowed down realizing it was her father. She hadn't seen him in years now. Tears filled her eyes as each step got heavier.

She slowly sat down trying to fix herself.

"Papa.."

Rragwe Obakeng looked at her. He took a deep heavy breath.

"Why?"

Tears rolled down her cheeks. “I have no excuse.”

“Why? Why?”

“I have no excuse. I am sorry.” She broke down crying. “I am sorry.. I am sorry.. I am sorry.. papa I am sorry.”

“You killed your own brother. Your nieces... They did nothing to you. Legaufi had not done anything to you. Why? Did she take anything that was yours? Why?”

Nono cried even more. Rragwe Obakeng took a deep breath.

“I forgive you for the pain you put me through. I forgive you for taking away my son and my grandchildren from me. I forgive you for my peace. Your mother and I are divorcing. I am moving away. She will probably join you here anytime soon. I hope you find peace. Both you and your mother. I hope you find peace.”

“I didn’t want Obakeng to die. I loved my brother. I loved him so much. And I saw him in my dream. He forgave me and he wants me to be happy. He is the

reason why I have not killed myself. I do f desert to live.”

“You can greet him for me next time you see him.”

He stood up and walked away. Nono put her hands on her face crying emotionally. Seeing him was enough...it was enough and she was going to be better once she was out.

Lorato walked to the car pushing her big bump with her grandmother and Etsile. They got in Fifi's Jeep, Lorato at the front seat.

Her grandmother got in at the back with Etsile and remained in silence while Etsile rested his head on his grandmother's chest. Lorato started the car and drove home.

They walked inside the house, her grandmother walking to the guest room with Etsile. Lorato picked her ringing phone.

“Hey babe...”

“Hi.”

“Are you back from the wedding?”

“Yes, that wedding looked so rushed. O kare it was not planned properly. I just don’t understand how Bonolo would go ahead and get married when my sister is missing.”

“Come on babe... So should the world stop spinning because Fifi is missing?”

“Fifi is her cousin! She doesn’t care. She’s so selfish.”

“Ok. Then let’s not talk about her. Maybe it’s a good thing because now you know where she falls.”

Lorato sighed. “Ok.”

“How are you feeling today?”

“I am fine.”

“I was thinking maybe I can take out for some fresh air. Somewhere where you can relax.”

“And my grandmother?”

“She will be fine. She will have Etsile and the nanny.”

“Kana Etsile is going with rragwe Obakeng. He’s moving and get asked if he could take him then he’s bring him back for holidays.”

“Who agreed to it?”

“Mme did. Fifi wouldn’t...Fifi won’t mind. When we find her, he will return her.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Lorato hung up and walked over to the guest room. She slight opened the door and watched her grandmother praying for Fifi with Etsile, asking God to protect Fifi wherever she was.

She walked to her bedroom calling her mother’s nurse.

“Hello?”

“Hello, it’s Lorato. How is she?”

“The same. She’s not talking still.”

Lorato took a deep breath. “Did she eat?”

“A bit. She is just staring at nothing. I know I am just a nurse looking after your mother but there is this pastor coming and he can help her.”

“Don’t take my mother anywhere. She’s fine the way she is.”

“Ok.”

“Good. I will send money for more pampers.”

“Ok.”

She hung up did a transfer.

In Australia, Sydney, Ricky placed a big picture frame of him and Fifi on the wall. It was them the day they had graduated. A tear rolled down as he smiled.

Henry walked over and smiled. “That’s your friend babe?”

Ricky smiled tearfully. “That’s my sister. She...”
Ricky laughed. “We were a bomb together. I know wherever she is, she’s nothing without me.”

Henry hugged him. “I know this is hard on you.”

Ricky smiled. “That’s my girl. I know she’s there. This is Fifi. It’s...she’s a die hard this one. No bullet can kill this one. I am not even worried...this is my baby...a fire cracker. A bit timid, but who isn’t? But dying...that one I will never believe she’s dead till I see her in the coffin not moving.”

Henry smiled. “I believe you.”

Ricky fixed the picture frame smiling.

In Gaborone, later that day, rragwe Obakeng stepped out of his car at the Gaborone dam. Lorato parked the J eep besides him and stepped with her grandmother, all their hearts pounding.

A police officer walked over to them.

“Dumelang bagolo, thank you for coming as soon as you all could.”

Lorato nodded. “Where is she? Is it her? Is it my sister?”

“Are you sure you-“

“Is it her? I want to see.”

He sighed and led them to the shore of the dam where the other police officers were standing staring at something that was in a black plastic.

Lorato’s heart pounded so much as they slowly approached. Her grandmother held her hand shaking praying a little bit louder.

The detective looked at them.

“We found this body. We just wanted you to identify if it’s her.”

They opened the plastic. Lorato screamed jumping back. They all looked at Fifi’s disfigured face, you could barely see the face properly but it was her. Fifi’s grandmother dropped on her knees as rragwe Obakeng stared in shock staring at the disfigured

body.

The detective covered her up.

“I am so sorry for your loss.”

Lorato screamed crying. Tears rolled down rragwe Obakeng’s cheeks while Fifi’s grandmother shook her head muttering alone. She looked at the skies, fresh tears falling to the ground.

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[04/23, 06:05]':

Sins Unforgiven

#116

Lorato cried so much as the police took the body away. Her grandmother hugged her tightly crying with her.

Rragwe Obakeng sniffed as Fifi’s grandmother led

Lorato to the car. He swallowed as a block sat on his throat then he weakly walked to his car.

His phone vibrated, he took it out and picked Lori's call.

"Lori.."

"Is it her?"

Rragwe Obakeng sniffed.

"Is it?"

"Yes."

"No...I also want to see her."

"The police took her body."

"I want to see her. I will believe when I do."

"I am sorry."

"You killed her. If you had respected Legaufi as your daughter all of this would not have happened!"

"I love Legaufi. I loved her. I would never-"

"You are not going to get away with it."

Lori hung up upset. Rragwe Obakeng started his car,

his hands shaking.

His phone rang again.

“Kennedy..”

“Is it her?”

“Yes.”

“I am sorry. I don’t even know how to comfort you.”

“She is gone.”

“I am truly sorry. I know I was against what you did with her but I am sorry.”

“I love her.”

“It will get better. Wame will be set free, maybe this is your chance to-“

“If it’s not Fifi then it won’t be anyone. It’s always going to be her!”

“Should I come there?”

“I am fine.”

“You are not fine. I will come there. You need the support before you start sleeping with Fifi’s

grandmother seeking comfort.”

“You don’t have to come. Just rejoice her death.”

“I am not going to rejoice your pain. You are my brother and you are grieving. I am coming.”

Kennedy hung up. Rragwe Obakeng reversed and drove off.

At the wedding, Lori hurried to his car calling Kabo.

“Boy..”

“They are saying the body found is Fifi’s. I don’t believe it. I want to see her.”

“Should I come with you?”

“No. It’s fine. I want to see her. It’s just hard to believe...it doesn’t feel...it’s .. I am going to see her
.”

“Ok. Call me.”

“Sharp.”

He jumped in his car and drove off.

Lorato slowly walked inside the house crying. Her grandmother laid her down and rubbed her belly glad Grace had taken Etsile.

“Lorato...you need to take heart my daughter.”

“My sister..”

Her grandmother sniffed crying too. Lorato cried so much till she fell asleep in her grandmother’s arms.

Her grandmother laid her down and sat on the floor weak and confused, her brain slowly trying to wrap itself around the situation.

She looked at Lorato sleeping then covered her with a fleece.

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Two Weeks Later...

At the funeral in Maitengwe, on top of Fifi's coffin was her picture. Lorato sadly watched as her grandmother's church members sang. She looked at the picture silently crying.

Somehow it felt surreal.. she could still hear her sister laughing.. talking. It felt wrong...it felt so wrong being there crying...it felt wrong to even think of her sister as dead.

The church ladies sang so much with everyone else joining.

She looked at the relatives that had gathered to cry her sister. They all sat under a shade as if burying her sister was a normal thing to do.

Her grandmother held her hand.

“Lorato...”

Lorato remained still staring at the coffin.

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Meanwhile Lori stared at Fifi's portrait. Besides hers it was her and Obakeng. He rubbed his eyes as Kabo rubbed his back.

The pain all came back breaking him further. His lips trembled as he looked at the coffin. He turned and walked out of the tent then walked to his car.

He put his hands on his face crying. Kabo followed him out and hugged him tightly as he cried.

Kabo sniffed holding his friend.

In the tent, Rragwe Obakeng sat at the far back with his brother. They all watched the speeches happening. Kennedy held his brother's hand showing support.

A while later the Paballos lifted Fifi's coffin and

walked to the van outside with it while everyone followed sadly singing.

Tefo held Lorato's hand and followed. He kissed her cheek holding her hand. She had been crying everyday since they saw the body.

They all went to the graveyard singing sad hymns.

One of Fifi's cousins sighed sadly.

"This is painful."

"Mme nna I would have probably done the same if I were Fifi's mother-in-law. Imagine your son's wife sleeping with your husband. What Fifi did was wrong."

"She didn't deserve to die the way she did."

"She deserved it. Koore people like Fifi think because she's beautiful she will just get away with everything. That's not how it works."

"She didn't deserve to die like. I don't care about what she did, no one deserves to be killed like that."

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Lorato hugged Tefo crying as Fifi's coffin got lowered next to her grandfather's grave. Other relatives hugged her grandmother who was also crying.

Lori looked down, his tears falling to the ground while he stood with Kabo.

Rragwe Obakeng sniffed fixing his hat while Kennedy sang with everyone else staring at Fifi's picture frame.

In jail, Dimakats o looked at her lawyer.

“I was there when he got everything he has now. How can you say I am not getting anything?”

“You are not because you are married out of community of property. Everyone remains with

what's theirs.”

“He would be nothing if it wasn't for me! I made him!”

“You are still not getting anything. But that should be the least of your worries because you are most probably facing death sentence. You killed someone in cold blood. Refused to tell the police where you and your sister buried her and now she has been found. You killed her in cold blood and had her rot in the dam.”

“I didn't throw her body. I left it on the ground. I swear...”

“I can't represent a liar! You have been denying a lot, look now! You are getting hung. You can trust that.”

“I didn't bury her body. I swear I didn't.”

“I am not going to let you embarrass me. The state gives a free lawyer. You will wait for that one. Until you are ready to tell me the truth, I am not representing you..”

“I don't want to get killed.”

“Did you throw her body in the dam?”

Dimakats o looked at her fearfully and blurted it out..

“Yes.”

“Ok. You are going to tell me everything that happened that night. We will plead guilty and ask for a merciful sentence.”

“What about Wame?”

“She is an accomplice. She’s fine. She won’t be in jail for longer than you.”

Dimakats o looked at her crying. “I wanted to scare her off. Shooting her was not part of the plan.”

“What was part or not part of the plan does not matter anymore. We are just fighting against death sentence but you are going to jail for a very long time.

Later that day, Lorato sat in her sister’s room after

almost everyone had left. She sniffed holding Fifi's sweater.

Her grandmother walked in holding a plate of food.

"I brought you food." She sat down besides her.

"You need to eat."

"I am not hungry."

"Hungry or not, you are going to eat because you are now under my care. Fifi would have wanted you to eat. Your sister loves you. She loved you so much. There's a lot that happened between you two but she always took you back in her arms. Tefo is a good guy. I heard you want a polygamous relationship. It's all nice in your head right now when you imagine it or when you imagined doing it with your sister but it won't be so nice when that man has a favorite. And chances are that it won't be you. The other woman will get more...she will get more of everything you get less of. Polygamy isn't just about sharing a man Lorato. It's about a lot of things. And now it won't be Fifi who may feel sorry for you, whoever it is that you will be sharing a man

with might want him all for herself. If o bata polygamy, ya Eswatini because here...you will cry. Or look for J acob Zuma.”

Lorato looked down.

“You have found a good man. You have a stable job. You are about to be a mother. Be grateful and thank God. Now eat.”

Lorato smiled slightly taking her plate. Her grandmother walked out then she took her phone and called her mother’s nurse.

“Hello?”

“How is she?”

“The same.”

“Ok.”

She hung up and sighed, it was better having her like that than her saying everything.

Bonolo put on her seatbelt as Kabo drove off.

“So Fifi left everything to Etsile then put rragwe Bax as the guardian to everything till Etsile becomes of age?”

Bonolo nodded. “Him and her grandmother. It’s an updated will. She loved him. And he loved her too. People don’t want to see it but those two where in love.”

“It was wrong.”

“Yes...but their love was real.”

“And now she died for it. This is Africa. You don’t get away with hurting people like that.”

Bonolo looked at him with a smile and turned on the radio. She smiled singing to a well known song happily, her ring on her finger.

Lori sat in his car for a while other cars left.

His phone rang, he picked it up and put it on his ear.

“Yeah?”

“Hi, it’s Didi. I heard about your loss. I am sorry.”

“Thanks.”

“If you need someone to talk to, I am here. Please don’t kill yourself. Funerals are depressing.”

Lori chuckled. “I am good but thanks.”

“Where are you?”

“I am on my way to Gaborone.”

“Ok. Call me when you arrive.”

“Ok.”

“Bye...”

He hung up and started the car then reversed and drove off headed back to Gaborone.

The following morning at OR Tambo, Pako held Etsile's hand as they got in the British airplane. They sat down in first class. Etsile looked at him still not knowing what was going on.

He smiled. "Where are we going?"

Pako smiled. "It's a surprise. You will see."

"Are there video games?"

"Yes. There's everything."

"Yes!"

Pako laughed. Minutes later the air hostess started talking. Pako quickly typed Fifi's grandmother a message.

Pako: We are now leaving..

The old lady quickly replied.

Fifi's grandmother: It is well. Pass my greetings. I am not angry...just disappointed and hurt that it had to come to this.

He sighed knowing she was though she had played everything so well.

He put on Etsile's seat belt then his and switched off all devices.

The pilot spoke through the speaker in the British airways.

'Ladies and gentlemen, this is Boeing 777-300 headed to New York City, USA taking off with me your captain, John Yarnier and my co-pilot, Ryan Berny.'

Rragwe Obakeng looked outside the window smiling, happiness and excitement making him smile. Yes, some sins were unforgivable but a lot of people were going to hell for a lot different things, so why not burn knowing you were happy?

The plane ran down the runway and took off, he relaxed with no ounce of guilty in him...he was choosing himself and his happiness and the fact that she would be waiting for him made the deal even sweeter.

THE END

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Thank you, like I always say, all good things come to an end and here we are again.. I would like to thank all the breadwinners that kept us well fed, I also want to thank you for supporting me and reading my work, you guys are nothing short of the best. What a rollercoaster controversial book. I enjoyed this one more than anything but now let's go and cleanse our souls and our minds keep an eye on the page for the new book. Love you lots!!

Fez