

## GUGU THE DIVORCEE

### Unkept wife 2

It was a bitter pill to swallow. I looked at her stopping myself from crying. The last thing that I wanted was to break down in front of her. We had wasted many years trying to build something that had no love as the foundation, our house of love was full of cracks making it easy for floods of pain and misery to get in. Just like any other woman she had stayed for her kids. For once I had to let her go.

"Don't cry Dumi we are too broken to be fixed. The only thing that can work for us is separation. We need time apart.. If we are meant to be we will find our way to each other." She wiped my tears with her warm sweet hand. I took her hand and kissed it. I kissed her

forehead and her sweet lips. It was for the last time.

"Dumi please don't confuse me. Let me go please"

"I am not stopping you MaNdaba (sniffing) I am freeing you. What about the kids ? They will get traumatised. I wouldn't want that for my kids. Gugu don't you want to give us time apart"

" No we have tried and failed.. Please let me go" she led out a gut wrenching sob. I lowered my head and cried. I couldn't comfort her

"I will go to church Gugu please MaNdaba. You are ripping my heart apart" she had her face down. She was having heart palpitations

"Breath baby please" she sobbed loudly

"I am begging you my love free me"

"OK keep well, we will keep in touch "

"I don't hate you Dumi.. Both of us failed. I cheated and (Dumi cringed) I didn't even regret it (biting her lower lip) I think we are done. We will talk to the kids as soon as I get out of here"

"OK MaNdaba just know that I will always love you" she smiled faintly with her head leaning on the pillow. She hugged the pillow tightly trying to stop herself from crying. Little by little my heart was crushing. For the very first time in my life I prayed for her to come back to me. A part

of me was slowly shredding . I got out of her room and went to my car

"Dear God I know I am a bad man but please bring my Gugu back to me" tears clouded my eyes making it hard for me to see the road. I nearly hit a taxi

"Hey wena silima voesak nja (hey you stupid voesak you dog)" the taxi driver looked angry

"Ngiyaxolisa bafo (I am sorry brother)" he clicked his tongue

"Next time watch where you are going" he left in a high speed

I parked aside luckily it wasn't a high way. I got out of the car and took a walk. I wanted to breath.. I needed some fresh air because I wasn't in the right state of driving. The thought of staying away from Gugu had consumed my mind. Slowly but surely I was losing my mind. My phone rang

"Where are you?"

"Hi Vumani how are you?" He slightly chuckled

"Hey Dumi where are you?"

"I am in Parktown what's wrong?"

"Uh come home,"

"Did something happen Vumani?" He sighed

"MaZwane is not ok her temperature is high she .."

"What happened Vumani? Did you take her to the hospital? "

"Just come home we will talk when you get here "

He dropped the call. I went back to my car and revved it very fast heading to Fourways. The congestion was pretty devastating. All I wanted was to be home.

I arrived after twenty minutes . The speeding

tickets I expected were more than a dozen. I got out of the car and went to the house

"Vumani! What happened to MaZwane?" He looked down.

"Something is wrong with her. The doctors can't see anything wrong with her" I looked at my baby girl she wasn't looking ok.

"Sis what's wrong with MaZwane? " I kissed her forehead

"I really don't know what is wrong Dumi, she has been like this since morning ?"

There was a formation of bubbles in her mouth,

her eyes were rolling the lens disappeared only the white part was left. She was shaking uncontrollably, MakaZuzi held her tightly

"Bhuti my baby is possessed please pray for her" MakaZuzi kept on giving her some air.

"Don't worry Dumi Ma is on her way with Baba" I kept on pacing up and down

"It's easy to say that Vumani but I am worried about my girl" Siya walked in carrying his football

"Baba how are you?" He hugged me

"Good you my boy?"



"I am good" his eyes moved to his little sister who was now sleeping

"Baba is Mbali ok?" His eyes were full of worry

"Yes she is my boy. . How was school?"

"It was good, are we going to see mom tomorrow? "

"Bhuti are you going to the hospital tomorrow?"

"Yes we are, we will go with them"

"Thank you Bhuti, may we please talk aside"

"Right after you"

We went to the veranda

"How are you Zwane?"

"I am not good bhuti Gugu wants a divorce" he rubbed his chin thinking deeply. Vumani had a lot of wisdom whenever he spoke people paid attention

"Bafo what do you want? Do you want to divorce her too?"

"No I love her bafo tell me what to do? It seems like I'm fighting a losing battle"

"Usually the contested divorce takes long to be finalised it drains you both financially and emotionally"

"I want to fight for her bhuti"

"No don't fight for her let her go. You have brought nothing but pain to her. Let her go if you love her ,you all deserve peace and a fresh start"

"So I should let her go?"

"Yes it's all for the best, there is life after divorce"

"You are not divorced you are just saying that to

get me off her back"

"No trust me people survive after divorce"

Our parents came at midnight Senzo was the one driving. We were not in talking terms.

Vumani and I woke up and welcomed them.

"My son how are you?" Ma asked after giving me a warm hug

"Nothing is going well in my life Ma I'm sure I am cursed ngempela". My old man was right behind my mother ,worry had over polluted his eyes

"Sawubona ndodana"

"Sawubona Baba,how are you? "

"I am good Zwane.. where is MaZwane?"

"She is sleeping with MakaZuzi"

"Vumani" my father's voice carried so much authority

"Baba"

"Please bring MaZwane here" we went to an empty room Vumani followed us carrying MaZwane who was sleeping

"We need to appeal to our ancestors they have to protecte her from all the evil forces"

"They will do that baba I trust them."

"It's ok baba you can do it in this room I am off to bed"

Baba took out impepho and placed it on the floor. He burnt the incense we knelt down Vumani couldn't join us because of his religion. I was carrying MaZwane

"We are calling upon you our ancestors O

Zwane

Mangethe

Linda Mkhonto

Umafa avuke

Zikode kaPhikela

UZwane akadlelanga phansi

Wadlela emkhombeni Wezinyamazane

Edla im'hlambi yezinkomo zamadoda

Ndlangashushwana ngokudla amaNdebele

Bathi uZwane udleni kwaMtambo?

Kuthiwa udle izinjana zimbili

Zigcwele umdakana!

Ntshosho!

Wena Kamafu kawalingani- angaphansi  
naphezulu

Ngoba aphezulu angubo ngubo!

Ntsele kaLinda kaMkhonto!

Awungilinde Ngilande Ezami

Mthanti!Nduna ngokuthwal' isila sensele!

UNtsele kangakanani,

Ngoba nasothini lomkhont' angahlala.

Nin' enadlel' encazeni!

Nin' eniphakel' umyeni odengeleni,

Ngoba ningabenkosi.

Zikode kaNdabansele

Mabhayi kawalingani awangaphansi  
nawangaphezulu

Nina bakaVezi

Owadl' isihlahla njengengwababane!

Zwane - Phikela wengwe - Nselenduna nina  
base tsheni lase Ntshenteka

Zwane - Mandaba, Ukub' uMandaba  
wayengehlanga phezulu saso buswa ngubani?

Zinkomo zakwaLinda ezimhlane ugcwele udaka,  
ezathi zidl'ubhoqo kanti ziyawuhlakulela

Ntshosho, obhukuda ezizibeni ezijulile, uma  
engabhukudi kwezijulile zibuya nodaka



Mangethe omakhandakhanda

Nina

Zikode. Please do not neglect your very own Mbaliyezwe protect her from the darkness of the world. Let luck and blessings follow her. We have trust in you nina okhokho bethu. You have always protected us you will never fail us now"

Mbali was coughing and crying. I carried her getting out of the room calming her down the smoke was choking her .

I decided to sleep with her. I made her one bottle of milk and placed it on the headboard.

When I woke up the next morning the bottle of milk was empty. She was on the floor crawling. Luckily the bed was low had it been high she

was going to get hurt

"MaZwane why did you get off the bed?" I kissed her She giggled I carried her downstairs, she looked alive and better. Everyone was already eating. The kids were outside.

"Dumi Vumani told me about your situation with Gugu" my eyes moved to Vumani he just looked down

"Hhawu so he is a loose mouth kind of a man" MakaZuzi laughed

"So Dumi have you made up your decision (MaKheswa's voice was breaking) I think it's about time you let her go. Move on with your life if you are meant to be you will make it work"

Everyone kept on saying that if you are meant to be you will find your way to each other like really now that line was starting to bore me

"I am releasing her I want her to start her life on a new slate I hope she will heal because I ruined her" Baba nodded

"As much as the two of you are divorcing just know that the kids will remain with us. Our blood can not be raised by people who are not Zwanes" I looked at my father shyly what I was about to say was going to break his heart

"Baba things have changed now, people share the custody"

"That is the thing Dumi you have adapted to the western style which is shitty and disgusting. Do you want our ancestors to turn their backs on those kids? No Zwane child is leaving our family. Don't tell me about custody I don't care" mama held his hand

"Kahle ngolaka Zwane we will discuss everything when MaNdaba comes back from the hospital " he removed his hand from mother's embrace

"I don't care Sthandwa sami listen here whether it's MaNdaba or MaNdlovu if they separate with their husbands they should leave the kids behind." MakaZuzi just kept quiet. Baba stood and went outside I am sure he wanted to smoke.

Five months later. ..

## GUGU THE DIVORCEE

#1

"Yes one more time we are getting there 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1" my physiotherapist was very happy. My eyes moved to MaKheswa she was so happy she had a smile plastered on her beautiful face

"This is so beautiful my daughter. Today calls out for a celebration" I smiled

"I missed wearing my heels ma, I can't wait to

wear them" she laughed

"We are going to face challenges now with those annoying shoes I am glad that I never wore them"

"Ma stop it (stifling her laughter) I love them and I'm planning to wear them up until you get pissed off"

"Hhayi ke since you are very stubborn do what you want, I will knock off those crippled legs" I laughed God this woman was very wrong, she had a crazy sense of humour.

"I hear you Ma I will tell my son that his grandmother wants to finish me off" she rolled her eyes

"Dramatic ain't we" my lips parted with amusement God what was happening to MaKheswa?

"Who taught you that Ma?"

"Lol" we all laughed my therapist was shocked by this old woman's behaviour

"Mrs Zwane we hope to see you once a month make sure that you attend your sessions. I am excited by your improvement"

"Thank you dear I will definitely come"  
MaKheswa nodded

"You don't have to worry my son I will come to Johannesburg every month just to bring this stubborn woman here"

"Please do Ma this lady is very stubborn" I smiled showing Ma my puppy face

"I am not your boyfriend don't come to me with your styles" her phone rang

"MakaZuzi ..yes we are done"

She carried my bags she was aging fine like wine

"Ma where did you buy those sexy shoes ?"

She grinned causing me to laugh



"Ask no questions hear no lies"

"But Ma"

"I missed gossiping with you. I have a lot to tell you. Do you remember that neighbour of mine who was known to be a witch of our community" I nodded but honestly speaking I didn't remember that neighbour she had told me about a lot of people

"What did she do?"

"She was seen walking naked in the middle of the night" I laughed

"Yooo we should pray for her" she laughed

"She goes to church that one, prayers have nothing on her"

"This is definitely hard Ma"

I was so excited I missed being home with my kids. A part of me was breaking, the thought of growing old alone was scaring. I always thought I was going to grow old with Dumi but things took a different turn. It was my children and I against the world.

"Back to earth MaNdaba come on get inside the car" I laughed

"How are you MakaZuzi?" She smiled

"I am good and you my angel?"

"I am good, how are the kids?" she tapped her steering humming to her gospel song

"They are good, I will show you the pictures of MaZwane's first birthday she looked like a princess. Your child is beautiful MaNdaba" pain stroke my heart. Being in hospital had denied me a chance of being a mother

"She is beautiful indeed I mean look at me, who can she look like if she can't look like me" we all laughed

"You are telling the truth Ma, how is Dumi doing?" They all kept quiet

"Ma Zuzi wants to talk to you when we get home"

"Ok, increase your volume the song sounds nice" the last time I checked Ma never listened to gospel.

We finally reached their place. When I got out of the car everyone is screamed

"Surprise" I cried happily

"Thank you everyone" I went to Baba and greeted him

"Sawubona Baba how are you?" He smiled

"I am good and you MaNdaba?"

"I am good Baba"

I greeted Vumani and Sindiso. Senzo was a bit far he was a Dj. When he saw me his eyes lightened up. I went to him

"MaNdaba how are you?"

"I am good and you bhuti?"

"I am good.. it's nice seeing you here. Come

give me a hug" I didn't want to sound rude I gave him a light hug.

Zuzi was going to the kitchen I pulled her by her jersey

"How are you Ncane?" She hugged me happily

"I was going to you .. I thought you were outside. How are you Ncane?"

"Good you my angel? "

"Good Siya went with Sbu to buy coals"

"Where is Ligugu?"

"She's in that room"

"See you now now" I went to that room and found Dumi changing her nappy. She was busy giggling

"MaZwane no man! So much dirt sis" MaZwane laughed. I coughed Dumi turned around

"MaNdaba" he had lost so much weight his cheek bones were now evident his eyes carried no life in them. He was more of a zombie. I felt his fingers tracing my face they wiped my tears

"Do not cry MANDABA" I was still in love with this broken man in front of me, was I ever going to get over him.

"Zwane how are you? "

"You tell me.. how are you? " I smiled faintly my heart was breaking for this man I loved. The pair of jeans he was wearing were now big. His muscles were toned in a bad way he looked starved and hunger stricken

"I am good" he smiled

"MaZwane go to mama" MaZwane giggled this fat baby loved giggling.

"Mama .. mama" I smiled. Within a second she wanted to get off me

"She is like that she loves walking around.. put



her down" after putting down she started walking

"She is so beautiful babakhe" he smiled

"Yes she is.. I will show you her videos when she was attempting to walk. Mamakhe MaZwane is very dramatic" she got out of the room eating a ball. My baby was really fat

"Please show me her videos I want to see them" he took out his phone he had me as the wallpaper I swallowed hard. He played the video I couldn't stop laughing MaZwane was trying so hard to walk

"I am putting this baby on diet she's too big Zwane" he laughed

"No one is putting my girl on diet. ."

"I will do it" he came closer I tried running away laughing he held me by my waist. After laughing so much we both fell into silence

He slowly kissed me I moaned. His hand moved to my ass. I tilted my neck giving him access to it. I had missed those kisses so bad.

"Should I continue MaNdaba? " who the hell asks that question in the middle of a wonderful session

"Zwane give me what I want" he grinned

"I aim to please" I laughed he picked me up carefully and placed me on the bed, he stripped me naked without losing the eye contact. I was so wet and slicky definitely there was a leakage freakage.

His fingers moved into my dripping cookie he slowly massaged my clit. I was getting there I screamed he shut me up with a pillow chuckling

"Don't scream or else I will stop"

"I won't scream please don't stop" he smiled. . His tongue went to my core. I came twice he licked me clean. He removed his clothes my man had lost so much weight. He settled in between my legs. When he entered me I flinched. I was so tight very tight it had been long since I had sex. My nails dug deep into

his skin. With every stroke my nails were getting deeper. Someone opened the door .. it was MakaZuzi she quickly closed it. I tried pushing Dumini he held me tightly

"I'm so close baby" he came . We were both breathing heavily

"We didn't use a condom Dumini"

"I pulled out"

"You have weak pull out skills" he laughed

"I did pull out let's cuddle"

"Nop I'm riding you"

"How will you ride me with a broken leg" I laughed punching him playfully.

We had spent four hours in that room not talking just having break up sex. We bathed because we were reeking of sex and sweat. I decided to wear my summer dress and slippers.

When I saw MakaZuzi she avoided my gaze and walked away. She was definitely embarrassed because of what her eyes witnessed .I understood her behaviour.

Siya came rushing to me

"Mama how are you?you look good" of course I looked good because of the D...

"Thank you my son, where were you? "

"I had gone to buy coal.. are we going back home tonight? I miss my house when it has your touch. Baba hasn't been cooking. He hardly ate MakaZuzi was scolding him the other day. I love you mama"

"I love you more my boy"

"Did you see that Ligugu now knows how to walk (smiling ) I taught her"

"Are you serious? "

"Yes I am" I gave him a high five

"You did a good job big brother"

"Thank you and I deserve a reward"

"Of course you do".

MaKheswa looked at me and grinned.

MaKheswa was a notorious old woman. I just smiled and looked away. She came to me

"MaNdaba try and limit your screams phela hey I couldn't concentrate I nearly took uBaba to the toilet" I laughed loudly causing everyone to look at me.

"I'm sorry" they all laughed . We slept around 2am.

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It was now midday we were busy washing the dishes. MaKheswa and Bab'Zwane had already left for Durban

"MakaSiya Babomncane asked me to call you" I wiped my hands with a towel

"I will be right back MakaZuzi"

"Ok MaNdaba please don't do anything funny" I laughed

"Let me be please"

"I am still traumatised"



I went to the sitting room and saw him playing with his hands

"Dumi how are you?"

"I am ok and you?"

"Good.. about yesterday.."

"It wasn't a mistake and I'm still not changing my mind Dumi"

"Ok I see (swallowing hard) I bought you a house in Bryanston it is in your name . I want you to stay there. We will sell the one in Midrand because it has bad memories"

" thank you for buying me a house Zwane,

selling it will be a bad idea let's just rent it out "

"That will work you are smart MaNdaba"

"Please start eating more Dumi we have kids please take care of yourself. Do you see how skinny you look?"

"I will eat only if you promise to cook for me" I laughed

"You are getting too big for your shoes" he smirked

"Is it?"

"It is"

"Let's talk about the kids, how are we going to share them? "

"They will stay with me and you will get them on weekends"

"Only on one condition. . If you don't get married you will stay with them but if you decide to get married I will take my kids"

"But Dumi. ."

"There is no but MaNdaba I am giving you what you want and you should also give me what I want"

"I am not planning to get married ever again.  
Once bitten twice shy" he smiled

"I thought as much I'd kill your husband" I  
laughed

"We are dramatic ain't we?" He pulled my hand  
standing up

"Let me take you to your house"

"Hold on let me go and get my shoes"

I went to the kitchen and told MakaZuzi that I  
was coming back. I took Mbaliyezwe and  
carried her outside. Dumi was now driving a  
ML60..

"This is a beautiful car Zwane"

"Do you want it?"

"Well in future not now I'm too broke(sighing ). I still have to look for a job"

"It's yours hey . It's in your name " I laughed and kissed him. I was so excited

"Thank you Zwane get off my driving seat carry Yezwe" he got of my chair laughing

"You are a bully"

"I'm not Dumi" he laughed and kissed our baby girl. They ended up taking selfies

"I have applied online for the divorce papers" my heart cringed a part of me wanted this but then again I wasn't happy with my decision. I once loved Lizwi but he had nothing on Dumi. I had loved Dumi so much that it was breaking my heart apart

"Oh" I avoided his gaze

We were now lost in our silence.

"Did you pull out Dumi? " he laughed

"Of course MaNdaba I pulled out"

"I become very fertile when you pull out" he

laughed

"You said my pull out game is whack MaNdaba  
ouch you are breaking my heart apart" I laughed

"It is I don't want to find myself pregnant. We  
will pass by clicks later"

"No we are not you are crazy"

"Please remind me Dumi"

"I make beautiful babies"

"Of course with big heads" we both laughed

"Uyaphapha"

GUGU THE DIVORCEE

#2

We finally arrived at Bryanston. The house was not far from Tiger Brands. It was surrounded by offices. The view was perfect

"Come on mamakhe let's get in" I walked inside the house oh god everything was so perfect. The leather couches had blue cushions

"Babakhe" he smiled



"Do you love it? I know that blue is your favourite colour" I tearfully hugged him

"Thank you very much this is so perfect." He held my hand

"You haven't seen nothing baby, let's go to Ligugu's room." He was holding my hand all along. The room was so perfect it had light blue and pink as the main colours. Her mini closet was full of sweaters and toys

"This is so beautiful Zwane"

"Stop crying you look like a baboon now" I slightly punched him

"You are crazy Dumi"

"Of course I am crazy in love (Gugu looked at him ) yes with this room" I frowned a little

"Can we go to my kitchen I would love to see it"

"Do you really have to ask?" I rolled my eyes

"I'm not asking I am telling you" he smiled

"So much of a dramatic queen are you" I giggled

"Stop it.. your attention seeking skills will not work on me"

"Really now?" He raised his eyebrows

"Dumi don't please" he rolled his eyes what the hell did he do. I walked to the kitchen he followed me laughing

"I love these pots, this set is just perfect"

"Tell me something that I don't know"

"You have whack pull out skills" I ran behind the counter. We kept going in rounds. Until he got on top of the counter. I ran fast going to the sitting room . Within a minute he grabbed me by my waist

"What did you say Gugu? "

"I said nothing Dumi let me go" I couldn't stop laughing .. he grinded on my ass

"Dumi stop I'm still sore" his fingers slid inside my panty

"What's sore baby mama? Allow me to cure it" my breathing hitched

"Dumi you making me an addict... this is not. " he inserted the second finger I gasped. My body was betraying me so much. . He had moved my thong aside.. he turned me around making me face him.. he ravenously kissed me. I could taste blood. I was breaking my rules and my morals with this guy again. Well I didn't care anymore, I was going to learn from my

mistakes again. He pushed me towards the kitchen counter

"Fuck baby mama" he whispered in my ear.. he made me bend and hold the counter . I could hear him unzipping his trousers. . His other hand was still teasing my clit.. I moaned loudly. . I could feel the world tearing apart. .. my body was on fire.. I started shaking uncontrollably  
He removed his fingers and slid his cock in... my juices covered it very fast

"You are so warm baby fuck... damn.. I can't get enough of this cookie. You are mine MaNdaba..." he was growing bigger and bigger. I could feel that he was close

"Shit" he poured his warm load inside me. We

were both breathing heavily as if we were running a marathon

"Did you pull out? " he giggled

"Fuck I lose my mind when I am inside your warm cookie"

"Let's shower" he grinned

"Who can say no to a shower? A lot of things can happen inside the shower

"You are not getting anything"

"We will see" I frowned he kissed me wiggling his eyebrows Siya had a tendency of doing that.

I guess it ran in the big headed family.

We took a shower together I denied him my cookie. I hated how my body was attracted to his.

We went to the porch it was so perfect ... damn I loved my balcony it had the most sexiest view I had ever seen. I could see nearly the whole of fourways and Olivedale.

"When are you moving in?" Sorrow was now evident on his beautiful face

"We are moving in tomorrow besides I can't go to Midrand it has bad..."

"You don't have to explain Gugu I understand very well. I packed most of their things ..

Vumani will deliver them tomorrow "

"Thank you Dumi. You are a really a good father"

"You are also a good mother, let us get going" I bit my lower lip I wanted to sleep here with him. Mark this house with memories

"Can't you sleep here. . Just the two of us tonight. ." He smiled

"I might as well remove my clothes because someone is addicted to my D..." I laughed

"You are stupid Dumi do you know that"



"Of course I do, cook for me I am hungry"

He had done shopping. . The refrigerator was full of frozen vegetables and drumsticks. I saw ribs on the top of part of the .. I grabbed them and defrosted them

"Do we have mealie meal here?"

"Yes it is in the cupboard" he had bought my favourite I guess he noticed that I loved Iwisa..

After cooking we ate watching movies. Ligugu woke up crying we had forgotten that we had come with her. . Her father went into her room. He came back carrying her

"Why did she open her eyes this wide?" Dumi laughed

"She is not used to this house, change her pampers" she started whining

"Let me change her, please make her food"

I went to the bathroom and bathed her fast. After bathing her I took her clothes from her bedroom..

"Please be careful this milk is still hot" Ligugu started crying

"Let me make her a porridge"

"Give her pap" I frowned

"That is not happening baby daddy"

I made her a porridge... her eyes were on my ribs I deprived her some. After that we went to bed.

The following morning babakhe went to get Siya I called MakaZuzi telling her about my house

"Gugu you better deny him that cookie" I laughed

"Why?"

"He will think that you are not serious about divorce. You can't be shouting divorce and be doing opposite things"

"Hhayi bo MakaZuzi so you want us to be enemies? "

"Really now MaNdaba.. what I am saying is be civil to each other but don't be intimate ok"

"Hhayi ke MakaZuzi thank you for your advice I will take it into consideration" I wasn't going to do what she wanted. This was my body my choice

"We will see you on weekend send me the co-ordinates of your location "

"I will send you now" I sent her the co-ordinates on WhatsApp.

I had the car parking. .

Siya walked in happily "mommy this house is so beautiful"

"Oh really now? "

"Yes.. is daddy going to stay with us?" Dumi coughed a little

"Go and sit down my boy, mommy and I want to talk to you"

"This sounds serious" Dumi lightly chuckled

"It is my boy well Mommy and I are separating.. we will stay in different houses. You and Ligugu will visit me on weekends" he frowned

"Why is that?"

"Well Siya I have been rude to mommy and she didn't like it. So the only thing that can work for us is when we stay in different houses."

"Why don't you apologise daddy? Mommy has a good heart.. right mommy? " I was dumpstruck

"Yes mommy has a good heart that is why she allowed you guys to visit me on weekends"

"But Mommy this is not fair I want to stay with

you guys.. both of you. I want us to be a happy family"

"We can't Siya yes baba will still love you guys the way he did. We are separating but the love we have for you will remain the same"

"Baba you don't love mama anymore? "

"I love her a lot Siya but when you love someone you respect them. You take care of their needs.. your duty is to make them happy but I failed to do that"

"Then baba you love mama, apologise I once stole her chocolates she forgave me"

"Yes I do but I haven't been making her happy. Since I failed please make her happy" he stood up

"Where is my room?"

"Siya!! We are still talking " He looked at me with teary eyes

"I am not having this conversation with you guys I'm done. I don't want to be raised by a single woman"

"Siyabonga Zwane!!" Dumi shouted at him

"I don't want to hear anything baba" he walked away. He opened several doors and finally



found his room. Dumi hugged me I was now crying

"This is so hard Dumi" he kissed my forehead

"I will go and talk to him"

"Thank you babakhe"

\*\*\*\*\*

I was woken up by this annoying alarm I nearly threw it on the floor. I stepped on the cold floor... I needed my shoes. I looked for them under the bed. This house still had his scent, I was missing him a lot it wasn't getting easy but harder. Memories of us had stained my

beautiful house.

The schools were closed it was Ligugu and I only, Siya had gone to his father . MakaZuzi had given me the contacts of well know Advocate. Her name was Advocate Fikile Mgiba. I decided to call her.. she gave me the directions to her office. . Ligugu and I bathed very fast.. We arrived at her office around two

We were welcomed by a male receptionist

"She is already waiting for you"

"Thank you ".. we knocked once she shouted come in with her commanding voice

"Good day how are you ma'am? " she was smiling her beauty was out of this world it

carried power and authority. I bet she was a feminist

"I am good and you?"

"I am good.. so how can I help you?"

"I came here to apply for a divorce"

"Oh really ok so tell me more about your case"

I told her everything the divorce summons were made within three days. A sheriff sent them to Dumitru who eventually signed them with his lawyer. A meeting was organised between our lawyers and us. We came up with agreements. Dumitru wasn't contesting for it but I could see

that it was killing him

The judge gave us a month that was nine weeks away. I was battling with this divorce issue. I had fallen into deep depression. My appetite had decreased so bad I was regretting my decision so bad.

"MaNdaba are you proceeding with this divorce"

"Yes Dumi I am and.." he dropped the call. I tried calling him but it sent me to voice mail

The day for the divorce finalisation came. I decided to wear something simple. I was slowly losing myself.

I drove to the courtroom

Our case was presented to the judge

"So Mr and Mrs Zwane are you sure that you want the divorce" we both said Yes but Dumi was hesitant

"Are you sure?" This wasn't killing me alone but it was killing both of us .. our hearts were tearing apart

"Yes we are" his eyes had turned red because of tears. The judge gave us a decree of divorce. When I ran out of the courtroom MakaZuzi pulled me into her warm embrace.

GUGU THE DIVORCEE

#3(short)

She rubbed my back

"Let's go home you need to lie down" I nodded

"Where is your car?"

"I parked across the road come on give me your bag " I handed her my bag

"Thank you for being here for me. Thank you for taking care of my kids. You are always here for me. I appreciate all your efforts sis" she hugged me

"Get inside the car . . . it's nothing Gugu I know that you will help me one day" I got in the car and closed the door. I closed my eyes sighing

"Siya says he doesn't want to be raised by a single mother imagine" I wiped my tears

"He will come around just don't give up on him give him time"

"It's hard makaZuzi" tears escaped from my eyes effortlessly

"Close your eyes and calm down Queen Gugu"

"Hhayi ke this is harder than I thought. Where are we going ?"

"To your house love"

"Can I just take a nap? My heart is too heavy. .."

"You can close your eyes sis breath in and  
breath out"

I was woken up by her

"So we have arrived? "

"Yes let's go" I was welcomed by my two sisters

"I have never gone through what you went  
through. I am here for you" Zinzi hugged me ..  
we walked to the couches they had memories



"I made you a soup Gugu just drink it and sleep. I will take care of Siya and Mbaliyezwe" Busi handed me a cup of soup smiling

"I will take care of my kids Busi thank you for your generous offer. I have been a bad mother. Mbaliyezwe was never raised by me. I need to make up for the lost time"

"I hear you my darling. . MakaZuzi you have a good heart may the good Lord bless you"

"It's nothing Busi I know Gugu was going to do the same for me"

I looked at my ring that was on top of the TV stand. My heart broke into thousand pieces.

Zinzi kept on brushing my hair. It wasn't easy.. I know that deep down my heart wanted him. I wanted to laugh and shout at him. Why was I divorcing? Was this the decision I wanted? I wanted my man back in my life. People thought that I wanted Dumi for sex .. it wasn't sex but it was beyond it. I loved him.. I loved him more than I loved myself.

Morning came I had a terrible headache. I got off the couch and went to the bathroom. My sisters were sleeping on my bed

"Hey you two rascals" they pulled the blankets covering their faces. I pulled the blanket away from them

"Hey wena sidwedwe" that was Busi

"Get off my bed please" Zinzi got off the bed with her eyes closed

"You are such a bore Gugu"

"Tell me something that I don't know"

"You suck" Zinzi threw a pillow at me

"Zinzi leave this ugly Betty alone. Let's go and make a scrumptious breakfast for ourselves"

"Busi in whose kitchen? You want to eat ugly Betty's food?" I rolled my eyes

"They will fall uswabe" they went to the kitchen wearing short pjs laughing..

I fixed the bed and joined them

"Thank you for being here for me always. I am even ashamed to be called your little sister because I'm hardly there for you. My life is full of drama.. (sighing ) just know that I love you" we did a group hug

"We love you Gugu I am sure that Mawe is proud of us wherever she is" Zinzi spoke softly

"Stop crying you look so ugly now mbuzi" Busi had a loud mouth.

We spent the whole day eating and talking. They left around six we had already eaten dinner. I went back to my lonely bed. I slept around 1am I didn't feel like doing anything.

There was a loud knock. .. when I checked the time it was 12.. I dragged my feet off the bed yawning.. I took my gown and attended the knock.

"Ma" I opened the door wider. She enveloped me kissing my cheek.

"How are you Gugu?"

"I am ok mama and you?" We went to the sitting room.

"I am not good my daughter I am worried about you"

"How is Dumi doing?who is taking care of him if you are here?"

"Stop worrying about Dumi Gugu. I am here for you child" I sniffed crying

"Is he coping Ma?"

"He is going to cope. Lalela just because your marriage didn't work out that doesn't mean you won't be happy alone, that does not make you a failure sis. Look at yourself on the mirror. . Find your self not Gugu the married woman, but find the Gugu in you. Not Mrs Zwane but Gugu the single mother. Tap into your own happiness my

daughter. You were happy before Dumi now be happy after him. I hate the fact that you aligned your happiness with Dumi. From today start your foundation of your happiness with you not anyone but you. Be selfish with your happiness. You are no longer Gugu the unkept wife but Gugu the divorcee. Be a proud divorcee your story will teach other women that staying in abusive marriages is not an option but that letting go is the first step to unending happiness. Remember what you went through but you still won. This nothing my love let your journey of healing begin"

GUGU THE DIVORCEE

#4

The woman next to me was an angel sent to me. She was strong, God had blessed me with another Mawe

"Ma thank you" I cried as I slowly crumbled into her embrace. She brushed my hair

"Cry as much as you want I am here for you". We were sitting on the couch no words were exchanged. God knew that I was grateful to her

"Do you want to go for counselling sessions? Dumi has been attending them I am sure that he's going to heal in time"

"I feel like counselling is a waste of money. You are talking to a person they don't give you much of the advice. I would rather stick to praying and



self healing. Mama I have been a weakling for a very long time. I was never like this, I am going back to my old self. The old Gugulethu Ndaba the one who was unbreakable. Are you understanding me Ma?"

"Yes I do child (laughing ) the Gugulethu who was lazy right? "

"I wasn't lazy mama your son was the one who spoiled me. I will send my CVs everywhere"

"You don't have to, pursue singing my angel. Remember you have always wanted to be a singer"

"Hhayi bo mama I don't remember telling you that, did I tell you?" She laughed

"My son and I talk, I'm glad he gave you half of the company. He told me that he doesn't want you to work"

"I do want to work Ma he is making me lazy"  
she stood up laughing

"You have always been lazy, do you want coffee or tea?"

"Whatever that you are having mommy"

We spent the whole day laughing and talking.  
She stayed with me for a week.

The kids came home with their father. Siya was

very moody

"Zwane how are you ?" He tightened his jaws

"Gugu what do you want me to say? I am fucken miserable without you. Are you happy now?"

"I was trying to. .." he raised his hand

"Don't. .. goodbye see you nextweek" he left rushing. I watched him driving away through the window.

\*\*\*\*\*

It had been six months since Dumi and I divorced. I was slowly getting used to this idea and the living arrangements. We were now

friends with Dumi

"Siya ! Open the door" he growled Siya was getting out of hand. I took him for counselling but he told the psychologist that we were wasting time and money

"What do you want? Please leave me alone mama ka Mbaliyezwe" I took my phone and called Dumi

"Zwane how are you?"

"I am ok MaNdaba and you?"

"I am not good Siya doesn't want to open his door and he is being disrespectful"

"I am in Durban now, I will come back tomorrow.  
He is probably going through puberty stage  
don't take what he says into your heart"

"He is breaking my heart babakhe" I cried

"Don't cry MaNdaba please. I am far from you  
ok. Please don't cry. Where is Mbaliyezwe? "

"She is sleeping, you should see how dramatic  
your daughter is" he laughed

"Kiss my daughter for me please baby"

"Ok I will see you tomorrow"

"I will call Siya now bye" he dropped the call.

It was weekend so I had my blessings next to me. After half an hour Siya stormed out of his room

"Are you happy now that you told your ex husband that I didn't want to open the door? I have opened it what do you want from me? "

"Siyabonga don't you dare shout at me ok"

"Listen here MaNdaba ok listen very carefully. Do you consider about our feelings when you make decisions? I don't love you oh yes don't open your eyes that much. I hate you for separating this family. Do you know how it feels like when we get to see our father on weekends? Why can't we see him everyday? You are one

selfish person that I know. My hatred for you is increasing day by day . You think about yourself only and no one else. Does it make you happy that one day Ligugu is going to go to school and she won't have anything to say about her family because it's broken. There is no happiness here you suffocate me" I slapped him. How could he say all those things to me?

"Slap me again and see if I care do it. Woman what are you waiting for? I'm always eagerly waiting for weekends to be with my father . You might as well stop praying " he took his phone and inserted earphones

"Siya why are you breaking my heart boy? Siy!"  
He opened the door and left.

At fifteen I wasn't this disrespectful. I needed

strength from God.

Mbaliyezwe came to me yawning

"Mama I'm hungry" I gave her the eye she giggled

"Goodmorning mama"

"Morning or afternoon you sleep alot Ma Zwane yooo" she laughed

"No I don't. . Is baba coming today. It's weekend"

"Who told you that it's weekend? " she went her room and came back with her diary. She had written circles.



"Circle number six is weekend" I laughed

"Who taught you that Yezwe?"

"Zuzi"

"Baba is in Durban ... let's go and cook Princess"  
she laughed closing her eyes she was too  
intelligent. I was never smart in school but I was  
seeing a doctor in her.

"What do you want to eat Dr Zwane?" She  
laughed

"Bacon cheese eggs.. mommy please don't  
make my eggs to be funny. . Like be small

pieces. Make them to be a round nice thing  
mommy"

"Ok ma'am I'm going to be your chef"

"In the meantime give me juice" she rolled her  
eyes. Her tiny small feet were on the table. She  
was carrying a remote changing channels like  
nobody's business

I gave her the mango juice

"Let me go and brush my teeth" she came back  
after two minutes

"Hhayi bo MaZwane so fast"

"Yes I'm done Ma (sipping her juice ) ouch this

doesn't taste nice" I rolled my eyes

"Of course you just finished brushing your teeth what do you expect?"

"Juice is supposed to sweeten the awful taste"

"Udakiwe(you are drunk)" she continued drinking her juice.

After making her breakfast we ate

"This is so nice. It tastes beautiful"

"Mbaliyezwe what's that?" She laughed

"Well it's too yummy "

"I know right"

"You should have said thank you Mbali" she rolled her eyes. God help me I was raising a drama queen.

"Thank you Dr Z"

We went to bath together. She was imitating the way I bathed

"Mom I'm wearing a black dress too"

"Are you seriously copying me now?"

"Let's be twins mommy" she pouted. She had the dark flawless skin that she got from me.

Her eyes were large as pearls, she was thick.  
Thick and long eyelashes with her thin lips.

"Ok it's fine"

I called Siya his phone was leading me to voice  
mail. I called Busi

"Hey MaNdaba"

"How are you sis?"

"I am good and you?"

"I am not okay dade Siya insulted me. I feel like I  
have failed as a parent. He left home in the  
morning it's now six he is not back yet. He says

I should stop complaining to my ex husband about him. He hates me sis"

"Stop crying MaNdaba Siya is now sixteen teenagers get wild and they get uncontrollable. When he comes back home don't shout at him. Talk to him in a calm manner. When you guys argue stop reporting to his father because he is going to blame you in future if their relationship gets rocky. I don't know if it is safe for us to intervene. Talk to him nicely. We will act like we don't know anything. Let him open up to you willingly"

"This is hard, parenthood is hard. I was never like that"

"It's because you are Gugu and he is Siya"

"I don't know MaNdaba if I will win this war. The devil is definitely coming to me through Siya. I will kill him I'm telling you that"

"Don't say anything when you are angry. Walk away and breath. Words haunt the kids forever if you say anything negative about them they will forever carry that with them.Painful words have the power to destroy a person"

"Thank you dade. We miss you guys please visit"

"We will go out next week, I will tell Zinzi to organise since she is good at that"

"Thank you MaNdaba, I definitely needed your

advice"

"Bye, be prayerful"

"I will definitely be prayerful love"

We ordered some McDonalds for dinner. It was 10pm the little man was still not home. I asked God to protect him for me.

The knock was loud. I got off the bed and took my gown. It was 1 am..

"Who is it?"

"It's Siya" I opened the door for him he looked drunk.



"Sanibona" he was oozing weed and alcohol.

"Yebo Siya.. sleep well" I went to my bedroom and slept. Tears escaped my eyesockets effortlessly. Siya was breaking my heart. The sun rose I had not slept the entire night not even a wink.

Mbaliyezwe opened my room

"Morning mama" she kissed my cheek

"Hey baby how are you?"

"I am good" i got off the bed and headed to the kitchen. Dumi was already sitting in the kitchen

"MaNdaba"

"Hey I didn't know that you were here" his eyes moved to my exposed thighs

"Siya opened for me"

"Oh that is nice"

"Baba what did you bring me" she jumped to her father. They were laughing like nobody's business. The sight was very appealing to the eyes

"Let's go and bath Yezwe"

"I bath with mama, mama come join us"

"No let daddy bath you"

"No join us" Dumi grinned

"I will bath the both of you"

"You are crazy I'm not bathing"

I bathed after them. The floor was full of water, they had messed up my bedroom. The Zwanes were stressful.

After cleaning I went to the kitchen and found Dumi cooking

"What are you cooking? "

"Mbaliyezwe's favourite" Mbali laughed

"I love you Baba" she kissed him.

Siya got out of his room wearing his briefs

"Sanibonani ekhaya"

"Yebo Siya" he went to the sitting room

"Do you want some coffee Champ?"

"Yes baba a black one, you know how I like it"  
he made him coffee and gave it to him. So Siya

didn't drink his coffee with sugar woow

We all had breakfast, the last thing I wanted was to piss my son off while he was hungry

"Siya I am not happy with the way you disrespect your mother it is so wrong Siya. I want you to apologise to her and tell her how sorry you are"

"Baba I don't disrespect mama it's just that she is too controlling. I don't want to go to church I want to be a rapper. I don't want to sing nor play instruments at church. She is just controlling and I can't deal with her" my tears were threatening to come out

"But Siya you never told me that you hate

singing. You should have told me my son"

"Mama you never give us a chance to say no. It's either you are blackmailing us or you are telling on me. We can't deal with a problem without you involving Baba. I hate that, hence I said I can't stand you"

"Siyabonga you will not talk to my wi... I mean your mother in that way . Apologise now" he stood up

"I don't know why you care so much about a person who doesn't care about you"

GUGU THE DIRVOCEE

#5

Dumi looked at me with so much fury. Siya's behaviour was pissing him off

"I will kill this boy mamakhe I will not allow him to walk over you" I folded my arms

"Isn't it that all the Zwane men walkover me? This is nothing new to me"

"Gugu can we not argue about us please kanti what's wrong with you?"

"Who knows? Maybe it's what you guys talk about over weekends. You are all made to

destroy me. It's ok I will cut all the ties with you one day"

"Gugu what are you implying? I will not allow you to push me and make me go back to the old person I was, I will not allow you to use my past. I can't deal with you, I feel like you don't want me to progress. I'm done" he huffed

"Dumi I am sorry" he closed the door and walked out. I was so sad that I had been rude to someone who cared about me.

"Mama are you crying?"

"No Mbalz I'm not crying" she came and sat on top of me



"Where is baba?"

"He left my baby"

"But I want him mama, I want Baba"

"Stop crying Mbali, I will call him now" I took my phone and called Dumi

"What do you want MaNdaba? I have had enough of your insults"

"I'm sorry Zwane..."

"What do you want Gugu?"

"Mbali wants you please come and get her" she grabbed my phone

"Baba... (crying) ... come and get me.. now... yes" she wiped her tears

"Mama please pack my clothes"

"What did Baba say?" She pouted

"He is coming back, to get me mama"

"Ok princess" I went to the bedroom and packed clothes for her. Dumi knocked twice after 10minutes. Mbali opened the door

"Baba carry me" he carried her

"Gugu don't pack clothes for her. We have everything that she might need at home. We will see you tomorrow"

"No baba next week, I want to stay with you. Are we going to visit Rose? "

"Yes we will princess, bye Gugu"

"Dumi who is Rose?"

"Jealous doesn't look good on you" he closed the door on me. I wondered who Rose was, it had been long since Dumi attempted to make a move on me. The last thing I wanted was for him to introduce our daughter to his floozies since he was a loose panty man. I drank my

coffee it is in times like these I missed Mawe. She was the only one who was capable of finding solutions in times of trouble.

"God I bring my son into your hands please intervene in his life. Please hear a mother's cry" I wiped my tears and went to Siya's room. I knocked

"What do you want?" I opened the door. He was facing down. I sat next to him

"Siya my son I love you a lot" his eyes were blood shot red

"Mom I'm not in the right space now"

"Do you blame me for separating with your father? "

"I don't know mom but I wish things were different"

"You know that I loved your father very much and I still do but I can't give him another chance. That man used to beat me a lot and you used to see that so what's shocking about our separation?"

"I am sorry MaNdaba"

"Siya why are you drinking and smoking? " he rubbed his hands

"I don't know Ma but I can't stop I am addicted. I feel at peace after smoking"

"Please stop smoking my son I am begging, I am begging you please stop"

"I will try Ma, sorry for raising my voice at you I didn't mean everything that I said. I love you MANDABA! It's just that I'm going through a lot"

"What is wrong my son? What's bugging you Zwane? "

"Don't stress mama, (getting off the bed) I need some water I'm so thirsty" I went after him

"Are you dating Siya?" He laughed

"Mom"

"Are you a virgin?"

"MaNdaba stop fishing for information it looks ugly on you" I laughed rolling my eyes

"Siya abstain from sex, you should only have sex after marriage. If you sleep with one person that means they are already your married to you" he laughed

"I have many wives then" he laughed

"Siya what did you say?" He made black coffee for himself

"Do you want some?"

"Yes two spoons of sugar please" he smirked

"Mommy was dad a virgin when he met you?" I laughed until I coughed

"Yes he was" he raised his eyebrows

"He was definitely a good man. Mama I have been disrespecting you lately I'm so sorry"

"I forgive you Siya because I love you and you are my son. You don't want to sing at church?"

"Yes mom I don't want to sing at church"



"Why didn't you tell me?"

He shrugged

"I don't know mama" I was trying so hard to make a conversation with him

"How long have you been smoking Siya?"

"Pretty long, I am sorry Ma"

"Please promise me that you will stop"

"I will" he opened the fridge and took out beef  
his phone rang

"Yes Sophie. .. I'm in Durban..mhnmm.. ok me too.." he dropped the call annoyed. My eyes moved to him

"I'm not going to tell you anything you might as well not ask me"

"Mhnmm "

"I will cook dinner tonight, is Yezwe with Baba?"

"Yes you wanted to go with them?" He grinned this boy was his father's son

"I want to spoil my queen. The woman after my heart..."

I went to the sitting room, my phone rang it was an unknown number

"Gugu speaking hello"

"Hey wena Mbuzi" I laughed

"Holy crap hey Mbuzi. Gosh Thando" she was shouting

"I miss you friend, how are you?"

"I am good and you my mbuzi?" I could hear her sniffing

"I just turned forty I am growing old" I laughed

"I miss you my love it has been nearly five years since we spoke. Come visit me tomorrow please. Bring your sleep over bag" she laughed

"I will come with Sami, big head went with his father to Limpopo"

"Uyabheda my friend. Please bring mubiza here" she laughed

"My daughter is now beautiful, you better pamper me tomorrow. Save my numbers and send me your coordinates please"

"Ok my love" I missed my friend so much. I was so excited

"Siya tomorrow morning you should go shopping. Thando is coming"

"Who is Thando mommy?"

"Aunty Thando, Sami's mom"

"Ok write the list for me I will do that"

After dinner Siya washed the dishes. We went to bed early.

I was woken up by Siya

"Ma I'm already done cleaning .Give me your card"

"Ok Siya take the card from my purse, the list is on top of the table" I took a shower. I was going to wear my jumpsuit. They arrived around 10

"Mbuzi" she hugged me tightly we were both crying

"Look at you Thando, forty never looked this sexy"

"Sanibona" she had beautiful eyes, Sami was beautiful. The dress she was wearing shaped her curves really perfect.

"Mubiza you have grown up so much" she laughed

"Aunty stop calling me that" she blushed

"Wena Mbuzi leave my daughter alone"

"Just sit over there I will bring you juice. Siya is going to cook for us"

"Hhayi bo Siya knows how to cook Gugu?"

"Yes he is the one who cleaned. He went for shopping"

"It's been long since I saw him Aunty" I took juice and snacks to them

"Of course you guys haven't been visiting" she laughed

"We will visit everytime as from today right mommy?"

"Yes Sami" Siya walked in, he smiled shyly

"Sanibonani"

"Come here let me see you my boy" he went to Thando gave him a warm hug

"You are so tall just like your father, you are doing which grade now?" He laughed

"I am doing grade 11 (his eyes moved to Sami. She was nothing like his any other floozies. Her shy charisma attracted him) Hi Mubiza" she



laughed

"Bhuti I am Sami mama tell them"

"Siya and your mom leave my daughter alone"

"Sami go join Siya.. you better cook nice food"

"We will" Siya winked at us and left with Sami

"Where is your husband Mbuzi?" The question broke my heart

"We divorced love"

"Awwuu shame why love?" Tears sparkled in her

eyes

"He was abusive sis, I couldn't take it anymore. I need happiness it's been long since I got happy. I lost my son Nkanyezi, he was a twin of Mbaliyezwe"

"I didn't know that you got pregnant after Siya"

"We were never longer talking" we hugged each other

"I am sorry for not being there for you. All is going to be well my love"

"When the time is right the Lord is going to bless me. How is your ugly husband?" She

rolled her laughing

"You better leave my husband alone sis, he is good hey. We now have a boy" she took out her phone and showed me his picture

"He is so handsome, that is my son inlaw. You should see my baby girl she is so beautiful you know"

I took my phone and showed her the pictures of Mbali

"She looks like a drama queen yoo ngeke oe"

"She is dramatic, I miss her already"

"She is beautiful Gugu. These kids look like their

father. Mbali looks like Makheswa, you know I miss her how is she?"

"She is really good, I will call you if she decides to visit"

"Does she still treat you the same? "

"She does that woman is a queen. I should definitely call her tomorrow"

Siya and Sam' came with the food. My son was really good at cooking

"This is really nice Siya,Sami I know that you can't cook" she laughed

"I was chopping the onions Siya cooked"

"Siya I'm taking you with me yooo you are really good my son"

"Thank you Aunty"

"My son is good in everything that he does"

"He is good shame" after eating I collected the dishes and went to the kitchen

GUGU THE DIVORCEE

#6

We had slept around 2am. I had not realised that I had missed my Mbuzi so much.

"Wake up this is not your house you will not sleep until midday" she laughed

"Do not drive me sick wena GUGU! In my house I sleep up until evening"

"You are such a liar, Siya has made breakfast for us" she grinned

"I love food my person, let's go and bath"

"Who do you want to bath with? You are definitely crazy, I bet there is a loose screw in your big head" she got off the bed

"Fuseki who has a big head between me and you?" I laughed fixing my bed

"It's you Mbuzi"

We ended up bathing together.

Siya was already done with cooking and the food was already on the table

"Gugu your son is something else, this looks tantalising"

"My son is good at what he does I don't mean to brag but he is my blessing"

"Sami has been attending book clubs and

poetry sessions, she loves reading and writing"

"We bless God my love, she is going to be the next Danielle Steele" she sipped her coffee

"God has really blessed us. I am happy that you have healed Mbuzi"

"It's not easy but it was bound to happen, two more years before forty" we both laughed

"Not long ago, we were crazy immature girls. Now we are matured mothers who want the best for our kids"

"I have always learnt from my mistakes, I hope Mbaliyezwe will listen to me when I teach about



life"

"Gugu don't impose your beliefs in a child if they don't want to follow your beliefs let them be. Teach them nothing but the truth. A decision is theirs to make"

"I hear you sis, having you here with me is a blessing. I missed you a lot"

"I am missed you too"

"Let's go out for a swim my angel"

"Are you messing around with me Gugu? Did you see how big my stomach is? I will not advertise my jojo tank to your people" we both

laughed so hard

"I give up on you child"

"You are the craziest MaNdaba, you have rubbed off your craziness on me"

We spent the whole day laughing. They left in the evening I was now sad. Siya went out for his hip hop session.

I was missing my daughter a lot. The fact that she was going to stay with Dumi for a week was stressing me out . A hard knock woke me up. I got off the bed and grabbed my gown. I walked to Siya's room he wasn't around. I went and opened the door it was Nkuli she was carrying two bottles of red wine

"MaNdaba how are you?" She gave me a warm hug

"Hey you look beautiful my person, get inside" she sighed

"Bring me a big glass I know that you don't drink wine, this wine was going to look sexy in a wine glass" I laughed

"I haven't cooked what do you want to eat?"

"Make me a salad, braai some ribs" I took out ribs from the freezer

"What got you wanting two bottles of wine?"

She smiled

"Let me join you in the kitchen.. how are you Gugu?" I sighed

"I am trying to cope Nkuli it's hard but what can I do?"

"You need to be strong my love(sitting on the stool) do you ever regret your marriage to Dumi?"

"At first I regreted getting pregnant with his son, we had gotten married for the wrong reasons but I was already in love with him. At some point in life I wish I had waited for Lizwi . When I look at how my life turned out to be, I wouldn't trade anything for my kids" she smiled

"I love my kids too but I feel like I got married to the wrong guy" I raised my brows imitating Siya

"Where is that coming from?" She gulped her glass of wine

"I made a wrong choice at times I wonder how life was going to be had I dated Willy" she gulped another glass of wine

"Who's Willy?" She laughed blinking away tears

"This other guy from my past, Gugu I will kill your brother make sure that he has a funeral plan or else he is going to rot in the morgue"

"What's happening Nkuli? You speaking in riddles. You are confusing me" she went for the second bottle.. the ribs were already in the oven

"He is cheating on me, the woman he is cheating with is definitely doing a good job. Truth be told I don't envy the woman hey but warn your brother I will slaughter him into nuggets. You guys will only bury the pieces"

"Are you serious Nkuli?"

"Like a heart attack, I'm starving" she opened the fridge and ate eight slices of bread

"Nkuli are you not dieting anymore?" She laughed

"I was hungry, do you want me to leave your house without eating the ribs?"

"They are going to be ready soon. You are so sexy MaNzimande" she laughed

"Thank you, do you think my body can get any man that I want?"

"Of course stop thinking about men you are married"

"Men can't keep their zip closed.. when a woman cheats, she cheats for affection, she cheats for love. When a woman cheats she is called a whore. What about a man? When he cheats it's because he got tempted wtf. This society is so fucked up. My ancestors would be

disappointed if they were to find out that I am now a walkover for men. Gugu you should have seen Willy he is the kind of a guy that does foreplay with you through his smile. He is moustache, his breathe. The way he smells " she smiled I wasn't loving this conversation one bit

"This is so uncomfortable to me Nkuli please don't cheat on Bongani he would kill you"

"Not before I kill him first" I gave her ribs she ate fast

"I want to get drunk let me go to the bar today is my day off since I am waiting for your brother to come back with a non existing contract. If you were not a Christian I was going to go with you" she stood up and fixed her jeans. Her stilettos



were high. She kissed me

"I love you MaNdaba see you soon"

"Take care Nkuli don't drink too much you have kids"

"They do have a father who is probably bitching around since he is father Christmas with his penis"

"Nkuli I will call you" she blew kisses at me and left. I hoped that Bongani was not cheating.

\*\*\*\*\*

Mbaliyezwe finally came back home

"Mama we came with Rose" I got angry

"Don't you greet elders Mbaliyezwe" she pouted

"Hey mama" I kissed her

"Hey Ligugu" Dumi walked in carrying Mbali's things

"Daddy where is Rose?"

"She is in the car baby" I gave Mbali her things.

"Go and put this in your bedroom love and check the presents you got from aunty.. They are on top of the bed" when she left I pulled Dumi by his hand and we went to my bedroom. I

locked it

"Listen here Dumi I will not allow you to introduce my daughter to your girlfriends. Tell Rose to stay the hell away from my child. Do you understand me ? She should give you kids. You better not be playing happy family with my daughter" he licked his lips. He pulled me by my dress and kissed me. His hands went to my ass and squeezed it

"Dumi.."

"Rose is a fucken dog MaNdaba it's Mbaliyezwe's puppy" I smiled oh my God so Rose was a dog a puppy

"I am sorry for.." he gave me a long wet kiss.

He pushed me against the door. His fingers slid into my cookie

"Tight as ever, I love you MaNdaba"

Mbali knocked

"Open the door mama.. Baba open the door"  
this child reminded me of Siya when he was young he was a cock blocker

"Damn this child" Dumi hissed his boner was evident. I fixed my dress

She kept on banging the door I opened it

"Why did you take long to open mama?"

"Your father was under the bed looking for my shoe"

"Yes nana I found it" she wiggled her eyebrows

"Lying is a sin.. baba wipe the lipstick you look like a woman" she laughed going outside

"I give up on your daughter Zwane"

"She is way to smart, I am leaving MaNdaba" he gave me a long wet kiss

"I'm sorry Dumi"

"I love you a lot MaNdaba will you ever give me a chance to fix my wrongs. To build a happy

future for our kids Ndaba"

"Dumi I don't know, this is really hard for me. When the right time comes we will fix us but not now. I am still learning to live without you. I am still finding the real Gugu" he brushed my cheek

"I understand my love but please don't move on please. I love you alot MaNdaba"

"I am not going to promise you anything Zwane don't make it hard for me"

"Gugu it's ok but I'm coming back to get what belongs to me" he left the room. I saw Mbaliyezwe kissing his father

"I love you baba.. kiss Rose for me"

"Ok I will nkosazana kaBaba"

He left angry..

It was just after dinner,

"Mama I'm sleeping with you"

"Ok Mbali let's go to bed"

Siya wasn't going to sleep at home he had gone away for a camp which was connected to his rapping sessions

Mbali changed into her pyjamas. She jumped into my bed

"Wena Mbuzi this is not your father's bed ok"

"It's my bed mama" I switched off the lights we went to bed. Just after 10 I was woken up by weird sounds. I switched on the lights. Mbali's eyes were opened. She was shaking profusely with her mouth dripping saliva which came out as a foam. I started crying

"God please help her, help my daughter sweet God" her hands were twisting so were her legs. She was biting her tongue

After half an hour she was now better.

"Mama blood, it's saw" her tongue was bleeding.



I called Dumi crying

"Dumi come there is something wrong with MaZwane"

"What's happening Gugu?"

"Just come please" I dropped the call

"How are you MaZwane? Baby talk to me baby bear" she slightly closed her eyes she looked weak. There was no energy in her.

Dumi knocked within fifteen minutes. I went and opened for him

"MaNdaba what happened?" I started crying

"She started. .. she closed.. " he pushed me aside. He rushed to the bedroom I followed him, he grabbed Mbali and hugged her

"What's wrong my baby? MaZwane what happened? " she just cried ..

We went to the hospital. The doctors saw nothing wrong with her. They just gave her a paracetamol.

Things were getting out of hand. My daughter was losing it. . She used to get a seizure every week. MaKheswa finally came home

"MaNdaba what's happening with Ligugu?" I sighed crying

"I don't know Mama, she is sleeping in her room"

MaKheswa went to the room

She came back carrying her

"Let's go and eat" she laughed kissing MaKheswa

"Gogo I am so hungry, I want nice food"

"Ok MaZwane"

MaKheswa cooked for us. We went out for shopping.

"Mama what is causing this? I am now scared"

"This could be the demons, trust me we need to deal with this"

"I am now scared mama.. her fingers get sore also her legs. When this thing happens to her, it's like she does cramp dance"

"We need to fix this"

Mbali played with her doll

"Mama is baba coming tonight?"

"He is coming tomorrow my angel"

"Gogo what did you bring me?"

"I will show you dear"

When we drove back home we found Siya already done cooking. He ran and hugged MaKheswa

"Gogo how are you?"

"I am good and you Zwane"

"Good, I cooked for you guys"

He dished up for everyone, we all ate in peace .

Mbali was very hyper. I asked MaKheswa to sleep with me "are we going to sleep with Ligugu tonight? I hope she doesn't fart " I laughed a lot

"Yes we will sleep with her, Siya pray before you sleep"

"Ok mama" we switched off the lights and went to bed.

It was after midnight and we were all deep in sleep. All of sudden I heard change in her breathing patterns. Fear gripped me.. I slowly turned and faced her, I called out her name, then I remembered that she couldn't hear me. Upon hearing my distressed voice my mother inlaw woke up from her deep sleep . My heart was thudding so loudly. By now her whole

body was thrashing, I turned to her side, careful that I don't break her bones. She was shaking and twisting. There was so much foam coming from her mouth the pillow was soaked, I wondered where all this liquid was coming from, she continued thrashing her eyes rolling, I was getting powerless slowly but surely. MaKheswa held her arms because it was as if they were breaking. And then her breathing was now broken in half as if she is drawing air deep from her stomach and then she stopped her breathing stopped. I called out her name again she wasn't responding. She opened her eyes and stared at me but I knew that she was disorientated, I drew air into my lungs I didn't realise that I had also stopped breathing, you would think after so many encounters I would have gotten used to this but I was not.

When she fully came out of it she saw the terror in my face fear had already crippled my ability

to move., she slowly moved her eyes to her grandmother standing close to her..she figured that she just had a seizure then she cried.

I brushed her back and told her that she was ok and she went back to sleep. I sat beside her being grateful to God that we sleep on the same bed otherwise I wouldn't have heard her if she had slept in another room. I was grateful that she woke up, unlike others who don't wake up from this.

## GUGU THE DIVORCEE

#7

Morning came it didn't bring me joy but depression. I was hurt beyond anything. I was stressed, depressed. . I hated how my daughter



was suffering and I couldn't do anything to help her.

"Gugu this is not the right time of crying. We need to seek help sisi" I sighed wiping my fresh tears which had descended on my smooth cheeks. They were denting my smooth face forming trails of sorrow

"I will be strong mama" we got off the bed, I took my gown and looked at my baby . She was peacefully sleeping with her mouth slightly opened. I hated leaving her alone. We went to the kitchen

"Coffee or chamomile" giggling

"So you know about chamomile mama" she

laughed

"Do I look stupid to you? " I wiggled my eyebrows

"No ma come on " she laughed

"There is more I can teach you young lady" she grinned switching off the kettle which was already boiling. She made chamomile for both of us.

She sat next to me

"We will take Ligugu to a prophet I guess he might help her"

"As long as my daughter gets the help she needs mama"

"You need to have faith Gugu.. you need to have it in everyday of your life" I sighed sipping my tea

Since Mawe died everything turned south. I needed happiness, I needed things to go my way. Her hand rubbed my arms

"Don't over think my darling. This too shall pass"

"I hope so"

Siya came out of his room shirtless Ma was taking a bath. His back had a huge tattoo

"Siya what did you do to your body?" He shrugged

"It's a tattoo mama" I growled Siya was sent to send me to the grave earlier

"Why did you do it? Are you crazy weeh ngane kaDumi?" He frowned

"No I'm not crazy. I had a tattoo because I wanted it.. are you happy now?" My hand was itching to slap the shit out of this big headed stupid boy

"What does the Bible say about tattoos?" He took an apple

"We are not having this conversation mama. I am not a Christian ok so stop imposing your beliefs on me" he banged the fridge and walked out on me. Siya was heading to the road of destruction.

Ligugu came carrying her teddy bear.

"Morning mama "

"Hey angel.. how are you? " the thought of losing my sweet innocent child was scaring the shit out of me. She was too young to go through what she was going through.

"Back to earth mama" I laughed she was snapping her tiny sweet fingers. The feeling of grabbing them and kissing them came upon me.

"You are so beautiful Mbalz" she got on top of me and settled on my lap

"I look like my daddy he is so handsome" I giggled

"No you look like your grandma" she grinned  
Jesus this child was going to the death of me

"Are you jealous that my daddy is beautiful?"

"No man is beautiful but men are handsome"

"My daddy is beautiful not handsome.  
Handsome sounds unlikeable just gross"

"Jesus child what got into you" we both laughed  
... all of a sudden she kept quiet. She wasn't  
blinking

"MaZwane back to earth" I snapped my fingers  
she laughed

"Mama you are a copy cat" tickling her

"Am I a copycat? " she laughed rolling her  
beautiful eyes

"No mommy"

"Are you rolling your eyes at me?"

"No my angel.. my queen mother.. MaNdaba" I

kissed her cheek... MaKheswa walked in  
laughing

"You are noisemakers. . Your aim is to destruct  
my ability to hear" Ligugu grinned

"You are dramatic gogo" she laughed

"Ngifuze uyihlo (Just like your father)"

"I will tell my daddy gogo. .. he isn't dramatic"  
she laughed

"Ask your mother" I stood up raising my hands..

"Hey (laughing )count me out"



I went to Siya's room it was locked. If only I knew how stressful teenagers were I wouldn't have gotten pregnant. I called Busi

"MaNdaba are you home?" She laughed

"You greet first before you throw questions at me"

"Hi Busi how are you?"

"I know you are rolling your eyes at me Gugu" of course I had been rolling my eyes since I started talking to her.

"Come on MaNdaba. .. hhawu KaNdaba I

respect" I could feel it that she was smiling

"Yes I am home... what has Siya done?"

"I miss you I want us to catch up"

"You can call Me when you want to come so that I can cook for you my love"

"Ok I will dear bye"

"Bye honey" I dropped my call and went to sit with MaKheswa.. Mbaliyezwe was eating coco pops

"Children from broken homes are mostly rebellious" her voice was so soft and full love

"Ma what are you saying?"

"I am talking about Siya. . He will come around when the time is right. It's the stage of puberty that is driving him crazy"

"I will let him do whatever that he wants. I have failed as a mother" she held my hands

"Don't ever doubt your motherhood skills, no mother is perfect. . We give birth to kids who behave differently. I am a mother of a thief, of an abuser, of a stingy man and of a henpecked husband. Lalela that doesn't make me a bad mother. We don't choose the kids we give birth to. Everything happens because of a choice hence you see witches giving birth to good

hearted people. . Pastors giving birth to rapists"

"I hear you mama, should I tell Dumi?"

"Do you tell him the good things that Siya do" I  
shook my head

"No I don't Ma"

"The choice is yours whether you tell him or not"

"Thank you Ma"

"Don't ever thank me for sharing my knowledge  
with you"

"I love you" she laughed shaking her head

"My hus... I love you too" she wanted to crack a joke her fear was to offend me.

"Mmhhm let me go and cook us brunch"

"You haven't asked me what I want to eat  
MaNdaba"

"I was about to ask Ma" she laughed

"You are a liar"

"What do you want to eat Ma?"

"Anything is fine with me" I laughed

"That is the reason why I didn't ask you"

It was one of the laziest Saturday. MaKheswa was already prepared. Dumi called saying he was on his way. We were going to Durban to see the prophet that MaKheswa told me about. Anxiety had tightened it's claws around my neck.

I fixed my dress when I walked to the kitchen I found Dumi pouring water for himself he looked at me and pursed his lips

"Hi Dumi" he smiled

"Hey you look beautiful"

"You look handsome yourself" I noticed grey hair on his head. The niggar was growing old

"What are you looking at MaNdaba?"

"At your ugly face" he laughed

"You are such a bad liar... you just said I am handsome" he wiggled his eyebrows

"Oh did I just fool you ?" I playfully closed my mouth. He laughed flipping his head backwards

"Go to hell... are you ready?" I nodded taking my phone off the charger

"I am scared Dumi.. what if this thing continue tormenting my precious daughter" he held my hand and kissed it

"Your daughter is fighter like her mother. .. don't lose hope angel face" he kissed my cheek.

"I won't, thank you Dumi".. we went out  
Everyone was already in the car.. Dumi stayed behind and locked the house. Siya had gone away with his friends.

We left home around 10.. Dumi was driving very fast

"Dumi stop driving very fast you will get us killed" he slowed the car like very slow



"Are you crazy Dumi?" He laughed and parked the car on the pavement he threw the keys on my lap

"You complain too much drive" he growled  
Mbali laughed

"Mama show daddy how it is done" I grinned and jumped to the driver's seat

"Of course Ligugu we will show daddy how it is done" I looked at MaKheswa she was taking a nap. Mbali was standing up balancing with my seat.

"Sit down Mbali" Dumi spoke with her nicely

"No baba I want to look at how Mama drives"

"Mbali I am warning you ok" she wiggled her eyebrows

"Daddy you are growing white hair because you talk too much"

"I talk too much Mbali?" His voice was stern

"Yes you do baba the more you talk the more white hair grows.. check your hair here (touching his moustache) you see white hair is slowly growing yooo baba keep quiet" Dumi grinned and kept quiet

"Is it still growing Ligugu?" I asked her laughing.

.. She laughed

"No mama it has stopped growing" we got to Durban around seven

"Fuck this was the longest drive I have ever had.. you won't be driving when we go back to Johannesburg" I laughed the old man was angry

"That is not happening Zwane I still love my life.." MaKheswa came to get her bags

"Why are you still sitting in the car?" She looked at us smirking we got out laughing.

Bab'Zwane was not home he had gone to Empangeni to visit his brother.

We cooked simple dinner I was so exhausted.

"Gugu we are sleeping together" I looked at  
Dumi blankly

"Stop smoking it's not good for you" he laughed

"I will sleep on the floor, I promise I won't touch  
you"

"I don't care Dumi I'm not going to sleep with  
you"

MaKheswa took Mbali

"I will sleep with her Gugu.. you can use Sandiso's room" she carried Mbali who was already sleeping

"Thank you Ma, let me go and fix it"

"I have already fixed it my dear"

"Thank you Ma"

I wiped the dishes and went to get a bath. I was praying to God. . I was praying for his signs and wonders.. I needed him to heal Mbaliyezwe.

Morning came by six o'clock everyone was ready. We drove to Petermaritzburg, we were going to see the prophet.

When we got to his house there were people outside his house also in the que waiting to see him.

"Just que there behind the woman who is carrying a child" the man looked friendly.

We stood there for about a hour. Dumi was busy entertaining Ligugu who was asking crazy questions. It was now our turn we went in as a family.

"Mhnm how are you bakwaZwane?" We all looked at each other. It rang on my mind that this man was a prophet of course he knew everything

"This is creepy" Dumi whispered in my ear I tried to suppress my laugh. The prophet spoke to us. He prayed for Mbaliyezwe. . He gave us water to sprinkle in her room and bed. He also gave us salt to add in her bathing water.

One month later....

It had been one good month God had been good to me . Mbali was no longer experiencing the seizures. My phone rang the number was unfamiliar

"Gugulethu Ndaba speaking hello" she laughed

"Madam how are you?" I quickly recognised the voice

"Rosinah .. Rosinah oh my God" she laughed

"Yes it's me how are you?"

"I am good and you dear? I now have a daughter" she laughed

"That is so beautiful ma'am. Do you have passports Madam? I really want to see you "

"Yes we do.. two weeks ago we had gone to Swaziland. . What's happening? "

"Please visit me there is a lot that I have to show you.Plus I miss you a lot Ma'am. Where is Siya?"



"He is in his room let me call him"

I called Siya

"Siya Rosinah is looking for you woza shesha oe" Siya came running and took my phone. He started laughing. They were very close. .. this was so exciting. ..

Dumi came to get the kids for the weekend

"Zwane how are you?"

"I am good you baby mama?" I smiled

"I am good... the kids and I are going to Mozambique on month end" he frowned

"To do what? Who do you know in Mozambique?"

"To visit Rosinah she invited us"

"I don't want you to go"

"It's for a week Dumi loosen up old man"

"I don't have a good feeling about this journey" I  
kissed his cheek

"Please baby daddy" he smiled

"Ok but I still have a bad feeling about it. Stop

with that puppy face".

We spoke about his business. .. the kids left with him

Two weeks later we left for Mozambique.

GUGU THE DIVORCEE

#8

I checked if there was enough good for the kids

"You can still change your mind Gugu. Who are you leaving me with?" Dumi frowned

"It's only a week not the whole year" he looked at the kids. Siya was listening to his headphones. Mbali was looking at us

"Mama let's go with baba he looks so sad" Dumi smiled

"I am not sad baby come kiss your daddy"

"Daddy is driving though, I am going to be a good girl today" she giggled

"We will be back before you know it baby daddy"

"Ok" we stopped by Mcdonald and bought Mbali her Mcdonald.

"Siya what do you want me to buy you?"

"Mama did you take the lasagne I baked?"

"Yes boy boy"

"Did you take it?"

"Yes Siya (laughing ) of course Rosinah has to taste your cooking. I packed everything that you cooked" he smiled

"Let's buy two rock my souls. (Looking around) so there is no Sandwich Baron here. You can buy Pizzas too"

"The Pizzas are not nice when they are cold"

"I will eat what you will eat mama"

I jogged to Chicken licken. Dumi had gone to KFC with his daughter. The line was very long. It was one of the things I hated about Park Station franchisees.

I got my order after a full hour. "Even steak doesn't take that long to prepare" she looked at me smiling

"Sorry about that ma'am"

"It's ok" I went back to the car

"I thought you were lost. Why were you not answering your phone?"

"I left it in my bag Dumi. You know there are thugs here they were going to take my phone" I packed the food. Dumi opened the boot and pulled out the suitcases

"Are you going to stay there forever?" I rolled my eyes

"What are you asking me Dumi?" He laughed

"Your bags are heavy. Are you still coming back?"

"I wasn't going to respond to his stupid questions. . we pulled the bags. Siya was carrying Mbaliyezwe on his back. While his hands were carrying the food.

"You clearly want to get on my nerves not today Satan. I am going to be happy the whole day" he laughed I was a joke to him. I said a mini prayer asking God to help me not to kill him.

"I didn't know that I annoyed you but I will take that as a compliment"

Dumi went to the to Greyhound offices to get us tickets he was carrying our passports. He came back early. We went to the bus and sat not far from the door. He kissed Siya

"Urgh baba that is just gross" Dumi laughed

"I love you more than anything son don't come back with a baby. I am still young to be a



grandfather" Siya laughed

"I will come back with a coloured one" Dumi grinned

"Much better" he went to Ligugu and kissed her cheek

"I love you princess stay beautiful and don't play with boys" Mbaliyezwe laughed

"I won't daddy" he smiled

"If anyone touches your pinky what do you say?"

"I will tell my father he will shoot you"

"If he says I will give you money or sweets.  
What do you say?"

"My father is filthy rich I have plenty of that. I  
will tell him that you attempted to touch me"  
Dumi smiled and kissed her

"You are very smart MaZwane or should I say  
Doc"

"Of course daddy and if a stranger calls me I  
will run for my life"

"High five" they hugged each other leaving us  
stunned. He looked at me with his hypnotising  
eyes

"I trust you to take care of my kids. Bye MaNdaba" he captured my lips, his tongue swerved into my mouth filling my mouth up..that turned me on. He kissed my forehead. It was now time for us to depart. Ligugu was now crying

"Mommy I want my daddy" Siya gave her juice

"You are hungry nje wena ayikho indaba yakho" we all laughed.

"I'm not bhuti I am just sad that baba is staying behind, I want him to come with us" she stood on the seat and started waving at her father.

"I can't wait to see aunty . Ligugu you will see

her she has a good heart" Siya smiled

"My father has good heart (rolling her eyes) I love only him" Siya laughed Ligugu had drama

"Mama who taught Doc Zwane how to roll her eyes?"

"I also don't know Siya, I need to see the person who taught her that because we are now in trouble" we all laughed.

After four hours of driving we stopped in a garage I carried Ligugu to the toilet I wanted her to pee.

"I don't want to pee"

"Are you sure Ligugu ?"

"Yes Mommy" I carried her back to the bus. Our journey continued. Dumi called

"Yes babakhe"

"Gugu I have been sending messages you messages and you haven't been responding"

"Dumi you have been sending me same messages 'did my kids eat?' 'Do my kids miss me?' 'What are they doing?' Kahle Dumi those questions are tiring"

"I guess it's old age. I love you guys"

"We love you too daddy"

After an hour Ligugu woke up

"Mama I want the loo"

"You said you don't want to pee"

"Back then but now I want to"

"You are crazy I can't be controlled by you"

"I want to pee now"

"I will spank you now MaZwane" she frowned

"I want my dad" I took out my belt

"What did you say?"

"I want to sleep mama"

"Good.. put your head on my lap"

"Thank you mama"

We reached Komatipoort. After seven hours we finally reached the boarder

I woke them up.. we had to que and get our passports stamped.

I sent Rosinah a message telling her that we were in boarder

We got into the bus again. The drive was a bit long we got there at eight.

"Excuse me may you please borrow me your phone I want to call my friend"

"Ok sis" the man borrowed me his phone. I decided to call her it rang once then she answered her phone

"Hello"

"Hi Rosinah it's Gugu" she screamed



"I am waiting for you at the station.. which bus did you take?"

"Greyhound"

"Good" I ended the call and thanked the men. I gave him a few notes. He politely refused them

"It's humility you can't pay me back" I smiled

"Thank you sir".

By 8:30 the bus finally parked .

"Wake up honey bear" she slightly opened her

eyes

"Siya wake up and take the bags under the seat"

"Ok mama" I carried Ligugu and other bags.  
Rosinah had parked across the road.

"Rosi" she ran to me

"MaNdaba how are you?" She took Mbali..

"Look at you Rosi oh my God you look so  
beautiful. I can't believe this is you" she laughed

"When the favour of the Lord settles upon your  
life you can't question him"

"Amen my sister, Siya hurry up with the bags" he came with all the bags at one go

"Aunty how are you?" They hugged each other

"Look at you Siya you look so tall and so handsome"

"It's been long.. how's everyone?"

She smiled

"The boys are good Siya, put the bags inside the car."

We all got inside the car

"Jesus Rosinah you look well fed, sexy and monied" she laughed

"We have to talk, we actually need to talk" I laughed

"Amen my sister oe"

"Siya so you are doing which grade now?"

"I am in grade eleven"

"Woow you are now old hey so what did you bring me my boy"

"The stew and the Pasta that I cooked"

"Oh Siya you are so sweet"

Siya was a hypocrite honestly speaking he was sweet and innocent in front of people. They kept on talking about food . Ligugu was quiet I knew that we were going to be burnt tomorrow. She was going to talk the whole day.

We finally got to her place. It was already dark I couldn't see the place well.

We entered the place it was so beautiful. The house was very big.

"This is so beautiful Rosinah. I am so inlove with it." She laughed

"Thank you.. Siya go to that room. There is everything you need in that room"

"Thank you aunty"

"I will prepare food for you"

"No we will eat tomorrow it's already late. Please borrow me your phone I want to call Dumi he is probably worried"

"Ok you may take it on top of the table"

I took the phone and called him. He answered

fast

"Babakhe"

"Jesus you nearly scared me Gugu. I was worried sick about you" I laughed

"Old age is getting to you really bad. Are you sure you not in menopause? " he laughed

"You are fucken crazy. . Let me go and sleep . Kiss my babies for me"

"Ok goodnight" I dropped the call Rosinah smiled

"You may follow me your highness (looking at

Ligugu).. you guys can go and bath"

I took Ligugu we bathed together.

After bathing I walked into the bedroom. It was really beautiful

"We wil sleep together does Ligugu play karate at night? "

"No she doesn't"

Ligugu slept in the middle.

"How have you been Rosi?"

"I have been good... Do remember the ben10 MaDlamini hooked me up with ?" I laughed



"Yes what did he do?"

"We are still together imagine"

"You lie girl"

"I swear MaNdaba he even bought me a house"  
I screamed startling Ligugu who was already in  
deep slumber.

"How did you do it girl? Congratulations man"  
we both cheered

"Thank you"

"I hear you shangaan women put something in your vaginas that makes men stay with you forever" she laughed

"You should stop believing people and their lies. What makes shangaan man dump us and go for Portuguese women or South African women? Don't believe what people say"

"True indeed. .. where is Miranda?"

"I don't know MaNdaba my daughter turned into something else . She smokes and drinks. She got pregnant last year when she was 14.. I nearly died of stress. I thank God for his strength that surpasses our understanding"

"Siya is stressing me out too. He drinks and

smokes. .. he parties like nobody's business"

"People say it's stage but I'm slowly losing hope.  
I am even doubting my parenting skills"

"Don't doubt them Rosi it's not our fault that our  
kids are losing it. We teach them the truth then  
they choose what they want"

"You are right ... we should pray for them  
everyday"

I yawned "I'm tired love"

"Let's sleep we have a long day tomorrow"

We said a mini prayer and slept.

Morning came. . Rosi and Ligugu were already up. I dragged my feet going to the bathroom, I then fixed the bed. I took a quick shower and wore my shorts and a shirt. Rosinah's boys hugged me

"How are you aunty? "

"I'm good you guys?"

"We are good... we will see you in the evening we are off to work'

"Work well boys" they hugged me and left.

"Morning lovers" Ligugu was cooking too

"Morning mama.. aunty and I are making breakfast "

"Gugu your daughter is talkative and I love it"

"Have fun I will take a walk .. Mozambique is so hot yoo" she laughed

"Very hot"

The out side was very perfect. I loved the pink flowers. .. Rosi had done well for herself. I got out of the gate.. taking a short walk. Three houses from Rosinah's place was a house that had beautiful sculptures. The lawn was very perfect.

I was startled by a baritone voice. I felt goosebumps erupting on my skin. I could feel his presence behind me and his cologne. Jesus come and save me

"Hello ma'am" he smiled. My tongue was tied up

GUGU THE DIVORCEE

#9

He was huge not the bad huge but the sexy huge. So dark. . I swear I felt saliva evaporating from my mouth. My throat kept on swallowing none existing lumps

"É sua primeira in vez aqui" I literally rolled my eyes

"Ngiyalingwa ekuseni kangaka oe (I'm being tempted this morning)" ..I swallowed hard when his frown changed into his smile which dazzling beautiful. He was very dark well my kind of dark. The sexy darkness the one of koffi.

"Excuse me my love I didn't understand what you said" someone tell this man to keep quiet with his baritone voice I swear I haven't had sex in a year I will fuck him now. I rolled my eyes

"Hello are you okay?"

"Yes Mr but I didn't understand what you said too" he laughed Jesus do we have men who

laugh effortlessly sexy

"I'm Armando Mariano" he gave me his hand

"Gugu Ndaba" we shook hands electricity just flowed

"Gugu sounds sexy in my mouth I love it.  
(Holding her hand softly) where are you from  
my beautiful African queen?"

"I'm from South Africa, you may leave my hand  
now" he laughed

"I'm sorry, do you want to come inside my  
house"

"So that you can kill me hell no" he smiled



"Do I look like a serial killer?"

"Yes"

"I want to get to know you (checking her left finger if it had a ring or not) I will make you cappuccino" I grinned how I love Cappuccino

"Ok you go first" he opened the gate. The man was well built well did I tell you that he wasn't handsome he was just a man nothing like Dumi or Lizwi

"This is my house Kuku" I laughed

"It's Gugu Armando, call me something else

maybe G"

"I will call you my love"

"You are getting ahead of yourself go and make me cappuccino"

"You are such a bully my love" I started checking out his pictures that were on his wall. He had two beautiful girls. They looked like a woman next to them. There were some of his pictures whereby he was in a meeting . The infidelity of married men damn. This man had me head over heels while he was married.

"Are you being snooty my love?"

"No so you are married?" He smiled

"Are you jealous? "

"You are crazy it's not like I want you"

"You will want me" he gave me my cappuccino

"What did you put inside it?"

"Love potion" we both laughed

"You are a sneaky man" I drank it

"I am 46 years old my love how old are you"

"I am 39"

"You look 29" I blushed

"Are you trying to get into my pants?"

"Not before I marry you"

"Mhnm you are such a charmer boy"

"Tell me about yourself"

"I am Gugu the divorcee, I have two kids a boy and a girl. I am a Christian and you"

"I have two girls my wife died after giving birth

to my second girl. I am a Pastor and a Civil engineer"

"I have worked once in my life as a book keeper"

"You would do that in my company my love" I blushed

"You have a company?" He stood up

"Yes my wife started it (sadly) she was a good woman. Why did you get divorced?"

"It didn't work out" he stood up giving me his hand

"Let's give you a tour in your house"

"My house?"

"Of course I'm planning to marry you"

"Jesus stop it" I giggled following him

"Yes I am not letting you go not now or ever" I laughed shyly.

We reached his bedroom

"This is our room you can always fix it how ever you want. Probably change the curtains I don't know hey"

"Well it needs a lot of changing don't worry I will take care of it" God did I say that

"I thought as much my love"

"Where are the kids?"

"They went to visit their granny.. where are mine?"

"

"I left them in the house"

"I can't wait to see them" I laughed

"Well you will see them when the time is right"

We spent the whole day talking

"Jesus it's four O'clock man Rosi is probably worried "

"I didn't even notice that time has moved so fast. I don't want you to leave" I smiled

"Sorry, let's go" he groaned and opened the door for me.

"How long are you going to be here?"

"For a week only"

"Why are you going back so early? "

"The kids already miss their father"



"They must be really close uh?"

"Very very close"

"Do you think they will like me? "

"Of course they will like you as long as you don't try to replace their father " he smiled

"Of course I wouldn't do that" we finally reached Rosi's home

"Will I see you tomorrow Mrs Mariano?" He kissed my cheek. I felt him growing harder

"Yes" I whispered.

When I opened the door Rosi screamed

"Gugu are you crazy? I've been running around looking for you. I sent your kids to the shop because I didn't want to stress them. You don't even know Gaza but you are busy running up and down. What's wrong with you?" I smiled

"I'm sorry my love calm down already. Well you are carrying a bag" my stomach growled I was so hungry

"You didn't eat where you were?"

"I didn't realise that I had not eaten" she opened

the fridge and gave me an apple.

"Let's go you still look fresh there is no need for you to get a shower "

We got into her car she started driving

"Where were you? " I smiled

"Around the corner" she grinned

"Did you get laid? " I coughed

"Jesus no Rosi"

"Look at the way you are blushing Jesus Gugu

what happened? "

"I met a man today" she lightly slapped me

"You hoe"

"Yes he sounds genuine, a second chance to happiness"

"Of course baby so what's his name? "

"Armando Mariano" she screamed like a teenager

"You are lying Gugu"

"I'm serious"

"That man has been seduced by many women at church but they failed. How did you do it? Man that is my Pastor Jesus Gugu. I'm shook" I laughed. She parked outside

"This restaurant is so sexy" it was written R&G cuisine

The furniture I had given her was inside it

"Rosi No" she smiled teary

"Yes I made it through you my love" I cried I was so happy for hee

"Congratulations to you my love I am so happy

for you"

We sat down the waiter gave me the tom yum  
soup

"This soup has memories" she giggled

"Painful ones my love" I laughed

"Don't call me that someone calls me that"

"I won't call you that"

After eating we went to the kitchen everything  
was perfect and the place was busy.

Gaza had created the best memories for me

"Mama where were you?" Mbali was fixing menus

"I was outside my angel" she kissed me. Siya was wearing a chef uniform

"Rosi what is my son doing there?" She laughed

"People have been coming for more since I introduced his stew as a special. Siya cooks nice food Gugu"

"So true Rosi my son is a blessing being here is a blessing he is unleashing his potential . Thank you for inviting us"

"I missed you a lot. . I am the one grateful that you came"

"Rosi you did well for yourself. When I get a Ben ten I want to be like you" she laughed

"You already got a Mr dark handsome guy" we both laughed.

Around 11pm we closed the shop and drove home.

"Mommy I want to talk to my daddy"

"Mbalz we will call him tomorrow. Daddy is already sleeping"



"Ok mama when are we going back home?"

"Five more days to go"

"Mhmm I want to see my daddy"

"You will angel... Rosi we are off to bed" my daughter had mood swings

"Ok I will join you soon. I am talking to the boys"

We went to bed, Mbali prayed for us.

Morning came. We were all wearing shorts we were going out.

"Today we are hitting the beach. Siya are you coming with us?"

"No mommy I'm going to work. I have new recipes to introduce in aunt's shop" Rosi laughed

"Keep them coming my boy I trust you to make me a millionaire" Siya laughed

"Of course any thing for my aunty"

We took the picnic basket and went to the beach. The sun was very hot. We all had our sun glasses. We took many pictures. I had given Mariano my numbers.

"This sand is too much, aunty remove your shoes. Mama hold our shoes we are going for a swim"

"Child so you are leaving me behind. What the hell is that?"

"It is the hell that makes you a security guard" we all laughed

" yes Gugu just guard our things" I laughed hard

"You guys are using me. I will eat and finish this food" Mbali stuck out her tongue

"We don't care"

They removed the shorts and ran to the beach wearing their Bikinis. I was wearing my bra and short. I felt his presence behind me

"Fancy seeing you here Mrs Mariano" I blushed facing him

"Are you stalking me?" He laughed

"Not at all I brought my girls here. You look so beautiful my love" he gave me a hug and perked my lips.

"When did you come here?"

"A hour ago and you?"

"We just arrived now" he looked at me I looked down.

"The things you make me feel my love. Where have you been all my life?" I laughed

"I don't know I guess God's time is the best"

"Mhnm I can't believe God was preparing an angel for me"

"Stop making me feel this way"

His daughters called him. He kissed me and left.

I took my phone and took pictures of Mbalz and Rosi swimming.

Mozambique treated us really good. It was a day before we could leave. I went to Mariano's house, he was alone. He opened the door wearing his shorts. I scanned his cock the man was gifted I found myself salivating

"Hey my love. . Get in"

"You look sick what's wrong?"

"I am love sick I can't believe that you are leaving tomorrow"

"I am sorry we will keep in touch Mariano" he groaned

"It's not enough I want to hold you and kiss you"  
I smiled.

He grabbed me from behind and kissed me. I turned around and wrapped my legs around his waist. He tried pushing me away I held me tightly. I started grinding on him I was so close to coming I had closed my eyes

"No my love I am not going to touch before marriage" shit shit I controlled myself and opened my eyes

"I am sorry I got carried away. What are the plans for today? " perks of dating holy man

"I will cook for you my angel "

He was really a funny man. I liked him . He had a great sense of humour

The day for us to leave came

"I will miss you Gugu" I hugged her wiping her teary eyes

"You will see me soon Roro isn't it that I got a man from Mozambique" she laughed

"Of course how can I forget that"

She kissed and hugged Siya. Mbali was no longer interested in our conversations. She wanted her daddy



"bye Mbali I love you"

"I love you too aunty" she was annoyed

We got inside the bus.

"Mozambique was so nice mom"

"It was very nice Siya"

"I think we should visit more often don't you think so?"

"I think so my son"

"Princess is already sleeping"

"Yes Zwane she wants her father already. She is a dad's girl"

"Of course mommy this girl is crazy and Baba leaves her to whatever she wants to do" I laughed

"No he is strict with her. You know what get me water in that cooler I am so thirsty"

"Ok MaNdaba"

We got to Johannesburg around 8pm Dumi was already waiting for us.

"Princess wake up daddy is waiting for us"

outside" she smiled

"Daddy"

"Yes... Siya carry the remaining things"

We went out of the bus and saw Dumi's car across the road. Mbalz tried running I grabbed her by her jersey

"Are you drunk or what? What if a car had hit you? I'll smack you girl"

"Daddy!" Dumi got out of the car and came to us

"Hey how are you? Damn you look so dark and ugly" we all laughed he was being crazy it was dark for him to see that we were dark

"Zwane how are you?"

"I am good and you Gugu"

"Blessed"

"Baba how are you?"

"I am good and you Siya?"

"Good" Mbalz was now clingy

"Mbaliyezwe how are you? "

"Good you baba?"

"Good"

We drove home everyone was sleepy. When we got home we sent Rosi a message telling her that we were home. We took a shower and went to bed. Dumi slept with Siya

We woke up around 10. Actually Mbalz woke me up

"The sun is already out stop being lazy mama"

"You are sick Mbalz" she laughed we took a shower and went to the kitchen. The boys had already cooked. We had breakfast as a family

"The eggs were raw" I complained

"You are ungrateful Gugu you finished your food nje" I laughed

"You know how hunger is Babakhe"

"You know if..." my phone rang I stood up and answered it going to my bedroom

"Mr Mariano" he laughed I blushed

"How did you get home my love?"

"By bus of course" he laughed

"Mhm Mrs Mariano you are definitely going crazy"

"Are you serious daddy?"

"Of course I am. I will be coming to see you this weekend"

"I can't wait to see you my love"

"I love you let me go back to work ,bye" he dropped the call and I kissed my phone. When I turned around I found Dumi looking at me

"Gugu who was that?"

"My man of course"

"How long did he pursue you Gugu? "

"I don't report to you njalo"

"Gugu but I have changed"

"You did it for your kids not me. I am divorced ok" he came closer he was so angry

"I love you Gugu tell him to stay away from you"

"I don't want him to stay away from me. I want him close to me "

"Do you even love him Gugu? "



"Yes I do"

"Is that reason why Rosi asked you to visit ? She wanted you to get a boyfriend. I hate her"

"Hate her vele she is my friend not yours "

He rubbed his forehead

"Do you remember what you said in your vows. You said you will die in my arms. You will never walk out on me"

"It was before you became evil ok"

"You didn't say that your vows came with terms and conditions

"I am with him and I love him"

"I will kill him tell him that" he roared

GUGU THE DIVORCEE

#10

THREE MONTHS LATER

I looked at my engagement ring it was so beautiful Thando laughed

"You don't believe it do you?" She grinned sipping her cappuccino

"Gosh I can't believe it Armando is so sweet. You should see how his daughters love me. (Wiping her tears) God is good all the time God is good"

"Has he laid you since you are love sex?.. let me rephrase my sentence since you are a sex addict" we laughed Armando was with her husband they were playing golf

"No we are waiting for marriage. No sex before marriage rule. Some of us are Christians" we both laughed

"Nazo ke! sihlobo koda cha imbi indoda yakho iyathusa umubiza lowo aphinde abemnyama yoo(thus the way you do things but your man is ugly plus he is super dark)" we both laughed

"Your husband is uglier why are you even laughing at me since we are both having a similarity 'ugly husbands' he makes me happy. We pray and fast together. I have been learning some Portuguese worship songs. (Blushing) I feel like a teenager in love and my spiritual has taken a different turn"

"No one can curse what the Lord has blessed, you are glowing my love. They are back I can here Sami's father outside"

she stood and went to welcome her husband. It was a routine to her. I moved my eyes to my

man well he wasn't ugly when he smiled or when he was laughing.

"Hey baby" he hugged me I inhaled his masculine scent that drove me crazy. The saddest part about this whole thing was that we were not kissing .

"How was your day?" He softly sqyeezed my hand

"Not good I was missing you the whole day my wife to be"

"I missed you more" I sexily whispered in his ear he removed his hands around my waist. I bet I was now a virgin.

A month ago Armando and I went for HIV testing I still remember his sweet words 'even if you are sick I am not letting you go' I was a blessed woman. We were both negative. I was so relieved.

MaKheswa called me

"MaNdaba how are you? "

"I am good and you ma?"

"Good we are here in Johannesburg so tomorrow Baba and I want to see the man who wants to marry you"

"Oh really Ma?"

"Yes mamakhe hopefully we will see you guys that if you don't have plans"

"Well we don't have anything to do tomorrow. "

"Please come early we are at Vumani's place"

"Ok thank you Ma"

I told my baby he had no problem at all.

After dinner with Thando I drove to my house Mr M went to the hotel he was avoiding temptation.

He came and picked me up the following morning. He was driving his X5.

"Are you nervous?"

"No I'm not but I am not willing to see your ex husband after our last encounter" I laughed

"You should worry about my ex mother in law not him. I will handle him for you" he laughed

"I will sort out my problems do not worry about me lover, your future hubby is not a coward" we both laughed

We finally reached Vumani's house. He got out of the car and opened the door for me. Dumi



was sitting outside drinking juice with Sindiso.  
When Mbali saw me she came running

"Mama how are you?"

"I am good and you princess?"

"Good" her eyes went to Armando

"Uncle M are you ok? What did you get me?  
Were you missing me?" He picked Mbali up

"Of course I was darling. I bought you a  
Mozambican dessert"

"Mhnm what's that?"

"I got you candy" they went back to the car. I couldn't stop smiling. I went to Sindiso and Dumi

"Good day guys how are you?"

"I am good and you MaNdaba?"

"I'm ok Sindiso"

"Dumi"

"Mhmm"

"How are you?"

"Ok" he was moody as always I wasn't going to waste my time and confront a grown ass man

I waited for my love to come back . He greeted them they nodded. We went inside the house with Mbali on his back. MaKheswa hugged me.

"You are glowing MaNdaba" I kissed her cheek

"Thank you Ma" her eyes moved to my ring.

"You are already engaged sis?"

"I am sorry mama for now asking for your blessings"

"No it's ok my daughter I understand" she was sad I could see that she was disappointed

"I am really sorry mama please forgive me" she patted my arm and went to the kitchen.

I went to the dining room.

Armando was sitting next to Vumani I'm sure they were talking about the Bible. I knelt next to Bab'Zwane

"Bab'Zwane how are you?" He smiled

"I am good and you MakaSiya?"

"I am good, is everything ok? Are you good?"

"Yes my daughter" I went to the kitchen and joined MakaZuzi they were busy laughing with MaKheswa

"Join us stop peeping" they laughed

"Dumi is really angry shame you did a number on him"

"Leave my son alone MakaZuzi please stop it"

"I am sorry Mama I even forget that he is your son"

"Good, Gugu take this food to men in the sitting room"

"OK Ma"

When I was done , I went outside to give Dumi and Sindiso their food. Sindiso took his food

"Dumi here is your food"

"No thanks I am full" he wasn't even looking at me.

After eating we washed the dishes. I heard MaKheswa talking to Dumi I stood in by the bedroom door listen to their conversation

"Stop crying Dumi it was all your fault . You are the one who abused her"

"I don't understand you Ma you know that I

wasn't myself it was all witchcraft and you still blaming me"

"You need accept the fact that she is gone, she is no longer yours. Respect the man she is getting to"

She hugged him

"Mama I swear I want to kill myself so bad. I can feel my heart breaking slowly but surely, it's being ripped away from me . I will stay alive for my kids" he cried louder

"Let it all out my son, your past is not your future"

"Fuck I've never been this fucken weak"  
MaKheswa laughed

"Language Dumi" I ran away and went to the bathroom and wiped my tears.

After a hour we were all sitting down. Dumi was sitting next to his mother Bab'Zwane coughed a little

"I will greet you once again. MaNdaba we would like to congratulate you we wish you nothing but happiness in your marriage. You are no longer a daughter inlaw but our daughter. As you know that the kids are Zwanes you will only get the kids during school holidays. Mr M take care of Gugu because if you don't I will deal with you"

Armando laughed



"I will take care of her Baba I won't let her suffer" Vumani laughed

"This one won't abuse Gugu he is a man of God. I will be getting a passport soon I want to visit his church" they all laughed Dumi just kept quiet.

They kept on talking and laughing Dumi stood up

"I am now leaving, I am wishing you the best"

"Let me walk you out Dumi"

"No thanks, I know the way out"

Hurt was written all over his face. I was feeling sorry for him, I didn't want us to be enemies.

One month later

We got married at church we had only invited 40 people. We didn't want anything big. The girls were in school. They didn't want to go today I had to force them. We didn't go anywhere for our honeymoon I still remember what I had said to him

"My love where do you want us to go for our honeymoon" I smiled looking at him

"I want you in the bed that I bought Pastor bae. I want you to devour me and leave me

powerless"

The thought of him doing that just made me wet.

I went downstairs wearing a gown with nothing underneath. He walked in , in a hurry I'm sure he had forgotten something

"Forgotten something important baby?" I slowly removed my gown.

"Uh baby file uh" I dropped my gown. He huffed. .. I slowly bended as if I was picking up something exposing my ass to him. He carried me from behind

"Baby" he smiled

"You are so naughty baby ..." I giggled... he slowly laid me on the bed and started playing with my breasts.. his fingers were stroking my core. He started circling his fingers all around my clit avoiding to touch it. .. I started moving in circles. .. my waist was already on the air

"Look how wet you are baby... all for me. I'm so blessed"

"Yes it's all yours" he removed his clothes and started stroking his cock. I blinked away my tears. I wanted him deep and buried inside me. He slowly walked towards me it felt like torture.He settled between my legs and pushed himself inside me I cried this was so sweet. I loved having him inside me. He kept on giving

me long strokes. He was far from coming I had already come three times.

"My back is sore baby let's take a break" he laughed and took a pillow .. my back was now leaning on that pillow. I tightened my muscles around his cock. He poured his seeds inside me. We passed out.

When I woke up it was already dinner Mariano had already cooked. He had bought me my favourite chocolates.

I went downstairs the girls were happy to see me

"Mommy we were worried about you"

"Why baby? "

"Daddy said you were sick" I looked at him he grinned well my back was still sore

"I'm ok now thank you love"

After eating Mariano washed the dishes. We prayed and went to bed.

My life was now tainted with happiness.  
Mariano was a God sent. He loved me more than I did.

When God decides to restore what was stolen he leaves you speechless.

#The end